

Sacred King 2861

Chapter 2861

Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden seemed to have been injured. Although they were still able to unleash powerful combat strength, it seemed more like they were venting their anger. Su Zimo, who was floating over from afar, was wearing a green robe and looked calm. His breathing was steady, and he was obviously in a much better state than Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden. "Brother Su Zhu won!" Long Li clenched his fists in excitement. "Feng Xun used his supreme ability, right?" Lin Xunzhen was a little worried. "I just felt the sharpness of the Immortal Slaying Sword." In her opinion, Su Zimo had released the Immortal Slaying Sword in advance during the battle with Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden. His chances of winning against Xia Yin would be even lower! This was equivalent to using his greatest trump card first. "He did use his supreme ability." Su Zimo nodded, then paused for a moment. "However, I wasn't the one who released the Immortal Slaying Sword." "Hmm?" Lin Xunzhen looked confused and asked subconsciously, "Other than Peak Master and me, who else ..." Before she could finish, a figure flashed across her mind! The plain-clothed swordsman, Luo Jun! But soon, Lin Xunzhen thought about it and frowned. "The Immortal Slaying Sword is a supreme ability created by the Immortal Slaying Emperor. How could he have comprehended it when he was imprisoned in the Sinful Land?" "There are many ways." Su Zimo said, "With that person's talent, if he had seen the Dao of the Immortal Slaying Sword and felt the sword intent of the Immortal Slaying Sword, he would have a chance of comprehending it with his cultivation technique." "If there really is a nine-stage Heavenly Tribulation, he would also have a chance of comprehending the Immortal Slaying Sword." Back then, Yun Ting had comprehended the true essence of the Immortal Slaying Sword with the help of the Human-slaying Sword Technique. "Peak Master, could he have ..." There was a huge puzzle in Lin Xun's heart. "Let's talk about this when we return to the Sword World." Su Zimo shook his head slightly. They were in the Evil Demon Battlefield. Who knew how many pairs of eyes were watching them? This was not a good matter to discuss. After everyone reorganized themselves, they set off together, rushing to the Evil Demon Battlefield's seventh district. At the same time, no matter where they were in the Evil Demon Battlefield, all the True Spirit Realm experts rushed towards the seventh district.

In the various regions, although there were battles between True Spirit Realm experts, most of them were shallow and did not erupt into large scale battles. This was also because they wanted to go to the seventh region to watch the battle. This strange phenomenon attracted the attention of many evil spirits. "What's going on?" Asked a sinful spirit shrouded in darkness. He was dressed in a black robe, and his facial features could not be seen clearly. There were numerous similarly dressed sinful spirits gathered around him. They were like a myriad of stars surrounding the moon, and they crowded around him at the center. One of the Ten Great Demons, the Dark One! "ing to senior apprentice-brother." A sinful spirit said, "I heard that the two supreme true spirits of the Heavenly Eye Race and the Sword Realm are fighting in the seventh region." "The supreme true spirit of the Heavenly Eye Clan?" The dark one murmured, "A thousand years ago, Xiang Meng died. Was it Xia Yin who came?" "That's him!" The sinful spirit said, "The one fighting Xia Yin is the one who killed Xiang Meng a thousand years ago. His name seems to be Su Zhu." "Interesting." The dark one murmured, "It would be a pity to miss such a great battle." In the first district of the Evil Demon Battlefield. A black-robed woman with a long sword on her back and a horsetail whisk in her hand listened to the news that her subordinates had gathered. She frowned and said, "Two supreme true spirits are fighting in the seventh region, and they caused such a

huge commotion?" "I'll go take a look as well." The black-robed woman moved and left. This was one of the Ten Great Demons, and the beings of the three thousand worlds called her the black-robed woman! A mountain in the fifth district suddenly exploded, and a tall and burly figure jumped out. He held a stone staff in his hand, and his eyes glowed red. It was a blood ape. Ripples suddenly appeared in the void of the tenth district. A yaksha revealed itself and grinned before disappearing into the void once more. The Ten Great Demons were basically scattered in the ten districts. However, when they noticed the movements of the True Spirits of the three thousand worlds, the Ten Great Demons all headed toward the seventh district to investigate. The True Spirits of the three thousand worlds and the sinful spirits were like fire and water, and there wasn't much of a battle between them.

Instead, they all headed toward the seventh district under the guidance of an invisible force. The seventh district of the Evil Demon Battlefield immediately became the center of attention for a time.... Xia Yin stood alone on a mountain peak that pierced through the clouds, looking down at the vast expanse. His black and white Daoist robe flapped in the wind. However, his heart didn't waver at all. The mountain peak below him was the highest peak in the seventh district of the Fiend Battlefield. Ever since he descended on this mountain peak, there weren't any other living beings on it! He didn't know the name of this mountain peak. He didn't care either. He only knew that he wanted to stand on the highest peak and look down at all the other mountains. He wanted to kill that weak sword cultivator in front of everyone! At least in his eyes, that sword cultivator wasn't worth mentioning. If it weren't for the fact that the Kings of his race kept asking him, he would've played a few more moves with that sword cultivator. He liked the feeling of being on top, controlling everything, and toying with his opponent. Of course, it wasn't bad to stomp him to death cleanly. As he thought of this, the blood mark between his eyebrows opened slightly, revealing a terrifying aura. It was as if it came from the underworld, eerie and terrifying! "What will his expression be like when he opens this Heaven's Eye ...?" An image appeared in Xia Yin's mind. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. It was a faint, cold, and mocking smile. It was as if he could see the despair and fear of that sword cultivator before he died. He had seen this expression on too many people's faces. Xia Yin's eyes turned as he looked into the distance. Many people had already gathered around. At the foot of the mountain, in the air, in the grass, in the forest ... There were True Spirit experts from the three thousand worlds, and there were even some supreme True Spirits among them. There were also many sinful spirits hidden in the distance. "Sigh." Xia Yin stretched out his finger and gently rubbed the bloody mark on his forehead. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint them." "There won't be any great battle, and there won't be any earth-shattering absolute. It'll be over in just one round"

Xia Yin thought so. There were more and more living beings in the seventh district of the Fiend Battlefield. The True Spirit experts of the three thousand worlds occupied most of the area around the mountain. Only the western side was left for the sinful spirits. Before the battle between Xia Yin and Su Zimo began, both parties maintained a certain distance and were able to coexist peacefully. The True Spirits of the Stone World, Wutong World, Kun World, Peng World, Light World, Barbarian World, Blood World, and other super worlds had all arrived. The Flower World, Giant World, Poison World, Star World, Mystic World, Lifeless World, Tomb World ... all the high-level worlds had also arrived. The Gold World, Wood World, Wind World, Rain World, Thunder World, Lightning World, Sky Scorpion World, Jade Toad World, Rhinoceros World ... most of the mid-level worlds had also arrived. There were also many low-level worlds. Although there were no supreme True Spirits present, there were still many True Spirit

experts who came to watch the battle. Xia Yin stood at the peak of the mountain with his hands behind his back, looking down at the world. Everyone inside and outside the Fiend Battlefield was watching! The wind howled and sand filled the air. Heaven and Earth was filled with killing intent. At this moment, an azure figure appeared on the horizon.

Chapter 2862

"Wow!" Yaksha Ghostly Spirit, one of the Ten Great Fiends, exclaimed exaggeratedly, "I thought he was some powerful character. So he's just a Kongming human?" "It's said that he once killed Xiang Meng of the Heavenly Eye Clan with his sword alone," the dark one said coldly. "Tsk!" Yaksha Ghostly Spirit curled his lips disapprovingly. Not far away, Luo Jun suddenly said, "This person is from the Sword Realm. He's indeed very strong." "Can he block the Eye of Reincarnation?" A man with stars in his eyes asked in return. Luo Jun pursed his lips and did not say anything. If it was a chaotic battle, he might have helped Su Zimo. But now, the two were fighting on the mountain peak in front of everyone. Even he could not interfere. At this moment, the Ten Great Evil Demons were all gathered. Regarding this battle, the Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits were only there to watch the show and did not support any side. It would be best for them if both sides were to suffer heavy losses. The black-clothed woman suddenly said, "This mountain is called Mount Mang. It means death. This battle will be a life and death battle. Moreover, Mang and Blind have the same pronunciation. It's not good for Xia Yin." "Haha!" Yaksha Ghostly Spirit laughed and said mockingly, "Who are you trying to fool? Are all the Daoist techniques passed down in your lineage just these mystifying tricks?" The black-clothed woman did not refute. She only glanced coldly at Yaksha Ghostly Spirit and said, "I see a needle in your glabella. I'm afraid there's a calamity." Yaksha Ghostly Spirit sneered and did not take it seriously. On the other side, "Su Zhu is here!" Xue Wen clapped his hands and laughed when he saw the green figure not far away. Then, he looked at Mulian in the direction of the Flower Realm and said loudly, "Beauty, is the bet still valid?" Mulian did not say a word. In fact, she was not confident either. There was no suspense about the outcome of this battle. After all, Xia Yin's aura was too strong. He was sitting on the mountain peak in his black and white Daoist robe. Even the weather in the sky was in two different states. On one side, there were dark clouds. On the other side, the sky was clear. The entire sky was like the black and white Daoist robe he wore, and like his eyes, Yin and Yang were separated by a clear distinction!

Without using any Daoist techniques, he was able to change the atmosphere and trigger the momentum of Heaven and Earth just by standing there. That was how terrifying Xia Yin was! Even if Mu Lian believed that Su Zimo could last ten moves, she was still hesitant at this moment. Stone World. The bald man, Shi Po, twisted his neck and stared at Lin Xunzhen behind Su Zimo. His eyes revealed a strong desire to fight as he said: "The moment Su Zhu dies will be the moment she dies!" "Hmm?" In the crowd, a woman dressed as a Daoist nun with a square chessboard on her back looked at the black-haired, green-robed man in surprise. He didn't die? The Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak, Su Zhu, was him? Su Zimo? Yunzhu? The woman pondered for a moment, then suddenly lowered her head and smiled. No matter what, it was a joyous thing to see that he was still alive. "Chess Deity Jun Yu!" The Divine Son of Ming Hui's expression changed as he noticed the woman. In the vast crowd, there was only one woman dressed in such a strange way. The Divine Son of Ming Hui had originally planned to use the Chess Deity Jun Yu to get rid of Su Zhu from the Sword World. Now, it seemed that there was no need for that. Su Zhu couldn't survive Xia Yin! Su Zimo asked Lin Xunzhen, Long Li, and the others to stay at the foot of the mountain. After giving them some instructions, he climbed up the mountain alone. Xia Yin stood on the

mountain peak and looked down at Su Zimo, who had risen into the sky. The smile on his face became more and more obvious. Finally, Su Zimo stepped onto the mountain peak and stood opposite Xia Yin. The battle was about to start! The moment Su Zimo stepped onto the mountain peak, the hearts of the people from the Sword World in the Skytribute Square instantly rose to their throats. They were extremely nervous. The Cold Eye Monarch had said that Xia Yin would release the Eye of Reincarnation the moment the two sides started fighting. He wouldn't give Su Zimo any chance! The outcome of the battle was no longer the key. The exposure of the Creation Qinglian seemed inevitable. What Lu Yun and the others were most worried about was whether the twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian could break free from the Six Paths of Reincarnation and find a chance to escape!

On the mountain peak. The two of them stood face to face. Xia Yin wore a smile and looked relaxed as he looked at Su Zimo with interest. This sword cultivator really dared to come. Moreover, he could stand in front of him and still be so calm. "I admire you." Xia Yin smiled gently and said, "It's a pity that you're going to die." "Of course, it's a worthy death to die in my hands in front of the world." Moreover, your death will make the other realms and living beings of other races understand something very, very important. "Mm ... Don't offend the Celestial Eye Clan. Got it?" Xia Yin's final sentence was not directed at Su Zimo. Instead, it was directed at the endless living beings of the ten thousand races around them. Xia Yin looked down on all living beings, his aura reaching its peak! Su Zimo still stood quietly across from him. He tilted his head slightly and looked at Xia Yin as if he was looking at an idiot. The next moment, Xia Yin turned around and the bloody scar between his brows suddenly opened! The earth quaked and the mountains shook. The wind and clouds changed color! As the scar opened, the dark clouds in the sky dissipated. The clear blue sky on the other side also vanished. In its place was a bottomless abyss, dark and cold. The sky darkened. The Eye of Reincarnation had opened! Images of the six paths of reincarnation appeared in the Celestial Eye. Behind the six paths of reincarnation, an eerie chill exuded. Ghostly wails and howls came from within! Xia Yin's figure seemed to have disappeared. In front of Su Zimo, only the Eye of Reincarnation was left! At this moment, the five elements were reversed, Yin and Yang were in chaos. Heaven and earth were reversed, stars fell and rivers flowed in reverse! Everything around the Eye of Reincarnation was being pulled in by it, forcibly pulled in! Mount Mang was collapsing. Countless gravel floated up and entered the Eye of Reincarnation. Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, Divine Weapons, bloodlines, Essence Spirits, rays of light and all mystic arts could not escape. They were forcefully pulled into the cycle of reincarnation! The surrounding void was collapsing rapidly. Even time was messed up.

Even the Spacetime Shackles couldn't withstand the power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation. All of the living beings standing in the distance looked at the Eye of Reincarnation. They felt as if they had seen the past, but also as if they had arrived in the future. The bloodlines in everyone's bodies were stirring and were about to burst out of their bodies! Even though they were so far away, their blood and Qi could not withstand it. One could imagine how much impact Su Zimo would have to endure when facing the Eye of Reincarnation! The Perfected Spirits of the Three Thousand Worlds were horrified. Even the many Supreme True Spirits present were greatly shocked, and their faces were filled with astonishment! The ten fiends were even more frightened and their scalps tingled. No one expected Xia Yin to not give Su Zimo any chance. He did not even test him and opened the Eye of Reincarnation! It was over. That was the Eye of Reincarnation. Who could resist such a mystic art?

Skytribute Square. Everyone from the Sword World looked at the scene on the mountain peak with solemn expressions. The Flower World's Orchid Immortal King frowned slightly. The Hornless Dragon King shook his head and sighed. The Eye of Reincarnation was successfully activated. There was no suspense in this battle. The Kings of the other Realms were all shocked. Although they had cultivated to the Grotto-Heaven Realm, this was the first time most of them had seen the power of the Eye of Reincarnation! Unlike the people from the Sword World, the people from the Sky Eye Clan cheered. The Cold Eye Monarch couldn't help but laugh proudly. What Xia Yin had just said was exactly what he wanted to hear! That's right, this battle was to make an example out of Su Mo. He wanted to establish his dominance! Suddenly! Through the giant screen on Skytribute Square, one could see that there was a slight change in the battlefield on Mount Mang. Su Zimo, who was facing the Eye of Reincarnation, wasn't swallowed immediately. He didn't seem to have given up. He was still struggling and resisting. Behind that seemingly thin and weak body, eight jade-white elephant tusks slowly grew out. They were sparkling and emitted a powerful and mysterious aura! Su Zimo's power was rapidly increasing! "Divine Elephant Tusks!" The Celestial Phenomenon Monarch suddenly frowned and exclaimed softly. This was the Celestial Phenomenon Race's innate ability. There were four levels. Growing eight divine elephant tusks was the peak of the fourth level. It could reach the level of a supreme innate ability! However, how did this human from the Sword World learn this Innate Divine Ability? "Oh?" The Cold Eye Monarch raised his eyebrows slightly and deliberately said loudly, "The Sword World's Ninth Sword Peak Lord is so powerful. Using a supreme innate ability, his battle power has increased by several times!" "Could it be that our Xia Yin is in danger?" The other Sky Eye Race Monarch understood and cooperated with him. Then, the two of them looked at each other and laughed. A Monarch from the Celestial Phenomenon Race shook his head and said, "Even four divine elephant tusks can't stop the Eye of Reincarnation. Su Zhu is just resisting." No one knew the innate ability of the Divine Elephant Tusks better than the Celestial Phenomenon Race.

No one doubted the words of the Celestial Phenomenon Race Monarch.... The Fiend Battlefield, Mount Mang. Looking at Su Zimo who was releasing the power of eight fangs, Xia Yin could not help but laugh. "Do you still want to resist?" Xia Yin's voice slowly rang out, "Everything about you is nothing in the face of the six paths of reincarnation. You are nothing but a dream. You cannot even withstand a single blow. You will all be sent into reincarnation!" Su Zimo took a deep breath as he felt the power of his body, bloodline, and Primordial Spirit skyrocketing. He activated his Primordial Spirit and began to form hand seals. "The power of reincarnation derived from imitating the aura and images of the Six Paths of Reincarnation with the power of the Heavenly Eye is worthy of being called the Six Paths of Reincarnation?" Su Zimo looked at the Eye of Reincarnation opposite him with a mocking expression. Xia Yin coldly snorted and said, "It's enough to kill you!" "Hahahaha!" At the peak of Mount Mang, Su Zimo faced the sky and laughed. The hand seals in his hand had already been completed. He pointed at the Eye of Reincarnation opposite him and shouted, "Let me show you what the Six Paths of Reincarnation is!" As soon as he said that, a huge vortex abyss appeared on Su Zimo's fingertip and spread out continuously. The vortex was divided into six regions, and each region was covered with strange runes that emitted a boundless power! The world was spinning and time was in chaos! Xia Yin's Eye of Reincarnation paled in comparison to this huge vortex abyss. The difference was like heaven and earth! Xia Yin could not resist the attraction of the Six Paths of Reincarnation and was forced to reveal himself. His face was filled with shock, confusion, disbelief, panic, fear, and indescribable emotions. What was this? In a daze, Xia Yin seemed to recall the scene of the Six Paths of Reincarnation when he opened

his Yin-Yang Eye. Even back then, it was only a glimpse. He had only seen the tip of the iceberg of the Six Paths of Reincarnation and had not seen the full Six Paths of Reincarnation! It was only now that he truly saw what the Six Paths of Reincarnation was! Psst! The surrounding True Spirit experts watching the battle could not help but gasp when they saw this change. If Xia Yin's Eye of Reincarnation had shocked everyone, then Xia Yin's Eye of Reincarnation had shocked everyone.

But now, the Six Paths of Reincarnation released by Su Zimo made them feel fear and uneasiness that seeped into their souls! It was unstoppable! Under this vortex abyss, no power could resist it! The more than a hundred supreme True Spirits present, including the Ten Great Fiends, subconsciously switched places with Xia Yin. There was only one outcome! Death! "Impossible, this is impossible!" After Xia Yin revealed himself, the phantom formed by his Eye of Reincarnation could not withstand the suppression of the Six Paths of Reincarnation and collapsed rapidly! Streaks of blood appeared on the Eye of Reincarnation and even seeped out! How was this possible?! Xia Yin could not believe what he was seeing. "This must be your illusion!" Xia Yin roared, "This is a supreme divine ability of illusions, Myriad Manifestations of the Universe! Don't try to lie to me! "Among the Ten Great Fiends, there was indeed an evil fiend who cultivated Myriad Manifestations of the Universe. At that moment, when he heard Xia Yin's hysterical roar, he could not help but shake his head. "Myriad Manifestations of the Universe can't even stop your Eye of Reincarnation, let alone the Six Paths of Reincarnation." "I once caught a glimpse of the Six Paths of Reincarnation before I comprehended the current Eye of Reincarnation. W-What right do you have?!" Xia Yin was still roaring at Su Zimo. Cracks began to appear on his body and he was on the verge of collapse. Countless blood qi formed thin threads in midair and escaped into the Six Paths of Reincarnation! "That's because I've been to the netherworld before." Su Zimo said indifferently, "Do you want to go? I'll send you on your way now." Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit once more and released the power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation to the maximum. The runes on the Six Paths shone with a resplendent light as though they could devour everything. All living beings in the world and all living things could not escape the cycle of reincarnation! "Kill!" Xia Yin roared and a beam of blood light burst forth from his Eye of Reincarnation, charging towards Su Zimo. That was the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Heavenly Eye race! It was also an Essence Spirit secret skill unique to the Eye of Reincarnation, Light of Reincarnation!

Xia Yin released his Essence Spirit secret skill, wanting to interrupt Su Zimo's channeling. Su Zimo's expression was unchanged and he did not even use his Essence Spirit secret skill to defend against it. In the face of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, Essence Spirit secret skills could not escape! Before the beam of blood light could land on Su Zimo, its trajectory was changed by the Six Paths of Reincarnation and it turned into an arc that disappeared into the Vortex Abyss. The gigantic vortex seemed like it wanted to devour everything. In fact, everyone began to hallucinate. If the Vortex Abyss was allowed to continue growing, this entire world and the entire Fiend Battlefield might be engulfed by the Six Paths of Reincarnation!

Chapter 2864

Sky Tribute Square. All of a sudden, the hubbub in the air disappeared. The square became so silent that one could hear a pin drop. It was as if something invisible was suppressing it. The Kings from the Three Thousand Realms were all dumbfounded when they saw this scene on the peak of Mount Mang! Su Zimo stood in the air, his black hair dancing in the wind. His gaze was deep and his aura was overwhelming.

He pointed at Xia Yin and with a single finger, he summoned the Six Paths of Reincarnation that was even more terrifying than the Eye of Reincarnation. Xia Yin couldn't block it at all. Even through the giant screen, the Kings could feel Xia Yin's insignificance, despair, unwillingness, and helplessness in front of that enormous whirlpool. "What, what is this?" A King from the Sky Eye Race stuttered. He was dumbfounded and couldn't believe it. "How can this be?" The Cold Eye Monarch clenched his fists and stared at the screen. His voice was squeezed out from between his teeth. "Six Paths of Reincarnation? How can he comprehend the Six Paths of Reincarnation?" For some reason, the Cold Eye Monarch's body was trembling. "This is the real Six Paths of Reincarnation!" On the square, some King suddenly let out a deep sigh, filled with endless emotions. This sigh finally broke the oppressive atmosphere in the surroundings, causing a huge wave of sound to erupt! "Oh my god, Sword World's Su Zhu actually comprehended the Six Paths of Reincarnation. He hid it too well!" "The most terrifying thing is that he's only at the Kongming Stage. I can't believe it. If he reaches the Dongxu Stage, who in the three thousand worlds will be able to fight him?" "Including the Immortal Slaying Sword, the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire, and the Six Paths of Reincarnation, this means Su Zhu has comprehended three supreme skills!" "It's four!" Another person said. "Don't forget, there's also the Elephant Race's Divine Elephant Tooth." "Comprehending four supreme skills at the True Self Stage. That's shocking!" "No wonder he's so confident and dares to meet Xia Yin." "With such a person, Sword World will prosper!" It was as if a stone had stirred up a thousand ripples. Clamor, clamor, and clamor intertwined together, creating waves of sound. Immortal Emperor You Lan suddenly let out a smile. Her nervous mind also relaxed. The Hornless Dragon King shook his head slightly. His originally cold face actually revealed a trace of emotion as he muttered to himself, "The younger generation will surpass us in time, the younger generation will surpass us in time ..."

Everyone in the Sword World was still trying their best to digest this matter. Although Lu Yun and the others knew about Su Zimo's secret as Qinglian's true body, they'd never imagined that they'd be able to witness it with their own eyes. This was the Six Paths of Reincarnation! Although Yun Ting was also very happy, he still had mixed feelings. Originally, he had regarded Su Zimo as his greatest opponent on his path of cultivation, as well as one of the driving forces that spurred him on. Because there was Su Zimo in front of him, he never dared to relax! He had to work hard to catch up with Su Zimo! But now, he suddenly realized that the gap between the two of them was growing larger and larger, and a feeling of powerlessness even arose in his heart. How were they going to catch up? However, after one or two thousand years, the other had already disappeared without a trace! Among those in the Sword World, only Kitsune remained calm. She wasn't surprised by this scene at all. In the Sword World, Kitsune was the only one who understood Su Zimo's combat strength the best. For a thousand years, Su Zimo had been cultivating in seclusion at Burial Sword Peak. He'd used a secret method to leave many mysterious runes in the great formation, shielding it from the heavens and preventing detection. Only Kitsune had stood guard by Su Zimo's side, personally witnessing him comprehend one supreme combat art after another. Kitsune had personally witnessed her master's twelfth rank Fortune realm Qinglian collapse a total of six times when he comprehended the Six Paths of Reincarnation! She was most aware of the power and terror of the Six Paths of Reincarnation. Thinking back on this matter, a trace of warmth rose in Kitsune's heart. She knew that her master didn't really want her to stand guard by his side because there was any real danger. Her master only wanted her to watch from the side when he comprehended the supreme combat arts, to experience the entire process and comprehend the Dao within. This experience was too rare and too precious for her. Her master had really put in a lot of effort and taught

her without any reservations. Kitsune clenched her fists slightly, her gaze firm. She believed that she wouldn't let down her master's legacy, wouldn't let down Wu Dao, and wouldn't let down the supreme reputation that her master had built for her!

"Seems like the Heavenly Eye race was right. This battle really ended in one round." "Hehe, but they guessed wrong." The surrounding crowd was still discussing. "No. Can. Do." The Cold Eye Monarch's voice suddenly rang out. He was practically gnashing his teeth! Everyone turned to look at him. Someone comforted him. "Brother Cold Eye, forget it. Xia Yin can only blame his bad luck for meeting such an opponent even if he dies." "I said, Xia Yin can't die!" The Cold Eye Monarch roared again, his face flushed red. "Don't provoke him. Look at him, he's probably lost his mind." Someone said softly. "Haha!" The Cold Eye Monarch's expression was a little ferocious as he revealed a smile that was uglier than crying. He stared at the people from the Sword World and said slowly, "You all think Su Zhu will win for sure?" "Let me tell you, no matter how strong the Six Paths of Reincarnation is, there's still a limit!" Lu Yun and the others were silent. This was indeed true. No matter how strong the Six Paths of Reincarnation was, it was still within the realm of combat arts. There was still a limit to its power. The Cold Eye Monarch continued, "Xia Yin is the number one genius in a million years. The Eye of Reincarnation is only the first supreme combat art he comprehended. He still has a second supreme combat art!" "With two supreme combat arts unleashed at the same time, he will definitely find a chance to escape from the Six Paths of Reincarnation and escape!" Lu Yun and the others still didn't argue with him. This was because they could roughly guess that if Xia Yin unleashed two supreme combat arts, he would definitely be able to escape from the Six Paths of Reincarnation. However, although the Cold Eye Monarch's words were powerful, they didn't have much momentum. Lu Yun only looked at the Cold Eye Monarch quietly and asked, "You've said so much and shouted so loudly and aggressively. So, you just want to prove that ... Xia Yin can escape?" Too petty. The Cold Eye Monarch trembled as if he was struck by lightning. He clutched his chest and felt a sharp pain in his heart. He almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Stone Cave Monarch couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to help the Cold Eye Monarch. He said loudly, "As long as he can escape, it's not a failure. There's still a long way to go!" "With Xia Yin's talent, they will fight again in the Grotto-Heaven Realm. At that time, it's hard to say who will win!" At this moment, the battlefield at the peak of Mount Mang did indeed change! Just as the Cold Eye Monarch had said, in this moment of life and death, Xia Yin angrily opened his eyes. Without holding back, he activated his Blood Qi and released his Bloodline Phenomenon! At the same time, Xia Yin unleashed his second supreme combat art — Infinite Yin Yang!

Chapter 2865

Just like what the Cold Eye King had predicted, Xia Yin, who was in the middle of the battlefield, knew his situation better than anyone else. He no longer thought about how to defeat Su Zimo. This was already impossible and impractical. Even though he would lose face and the Heavenly Eye Race would lose face and be ridiculed by countless people ... As long as he was alive, he would have a chance to make a comeback! At this moment, Xia Yin calmed down. He only had one thought in his mind, and that was to escape! He was, after all, the first person on the War Merit Jade Tablet, the first monster of the Heavenly Eye Race in a million years. He had been through countless life and death situations since he started cultivating. He broke free from the shock and fear brought by the Six Paths of Reincarnation. He kept his Dao heart stable and his psyche calm as he made a precise decision. Although the Six Paths of

Reincarnation was strong and unparalleled, it was still a skill and there was a limit to its power. As long as he could break through this limit, he would have a chance of survival! He didn't even need to completely break free from the Six Paths of Reincarnation. He only needed a small gap to take out the Token of Heaven and escape! This was his only chance. "Yin — Yang — Limitless!" After Xia Yin released his bloodline vision, he opened his eyes wide and used his eye technique! He had the Yin Yang Eye, so it was naturally easier for him to comprehend the Limitless Yin Yang. To him, the Limitless Yin Yang was both a supreme skill and an eye technique. A black ray shot out from his left eye while a white ray shot out from his right eye. They landed in mid-air and formed two lifelike Yin Yang fishes. Normally, these two fishes would bite each other in mid-air and quickly form a huge Yin Yang Millstone that could suppress the five elements, overturn the universe, and crush everything in the world! Xia Yin believed that the combination of the Limitless Yin Yang and the Eye of Reincarnation would give him a chance to catch his breath, even if it couldn't fight against the Six Paths of Reincarnation. Su Zimo seemed to have seen through Xia Yin's intention. He sneered and controlled the Six Paths of Reincarnation with one hand and closed his fingers with the other. He was ready to use another supreme skill, the Celestial Slaying Sword. The Celestial Slaying Sword was fighting against the Limitless Yin Yang. This supreme skill couldn't affect the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

The Eye of Reincarnation and Xia Yin's bloodline phenomenon were far from enough to shake the six paths of reincarnation! At this point in the battle, he would not give Xia Yin any chance! However, just as he was about to release his sword finger, he suddenly paused and frowned. Su Zimo suddenly felt a strange sensation in his eyes. His left eye was cold, and his right eye was burning hot! Before he could react, Xia Yin's Yin Yang Twin Fish rushed towards his eyes. "Alright!" On the Skytribute Square, the Cold Eye Monarch was overjoyed when he saw this. To his surprise, Xia Yin didn't use the Yin Yang Limitless Extremity to resist the Six Paths Reincarnation. Instead, he controlled the Yin Yang Twin Fish to attack Su Zimo directly! There was finally a turn for the better. A glimmer of hope rose in the heart of the Cold Eye Monarch. Could it be that Xia Yin wanted to turn the tables? Many people present were stunned by this change in technique. But very quickly, everyone gradually realized that the situation on the battlefield seemed to be very different from what they had just now ... Xia Yin's expression was filled with fear and panic. He didn't look like he was planning a counterattack at all. On the battlefield, Xia Yin noticed this change and couldn't help but be shocked. His expression changed. He released his Essence Spirit in a frenzy, wanting to control the Yin Yang Twin Fish to merge together and form the Yin Yang Millstone. But he was horrified to discover that these two Yin Yang Twin Fish were completely out of his control! Under countless gazes, the two Yin Yang Twin Fish turned into two beams of light, one black and one white, and entered Su Zimo's eyes. The Yin Yang Twin Fish didn't hurt Su Zimo at all. Instead, it seemed to have stimulated something terrifying in his eyes! In the next moment, Su Zimo's left eye became as black as ink, cold and sinister. His right eye was as white as jade, dazzling and dazzling! The dark power emitted from Su Zimo's left eye was purer and more terrifying than Xia Yin's. The light emitted from his right eye was even more dazzling! Their eyes met. Through the Yin Yang Twin Fish, their eyes seemed to have built a bridge. Black and white, Yin and Yang, the two types of power flowed out of Xia Yin's eyes continuously, condensing into thin threads in midair and surging into Su Zimo's eyes.

The light in Xia Yin's eyes dimmed rapidly and the power of Yin and Yang was also weakening rapidly. The two god stones in Su Zimo's eyes, Candlelight and Nether Glow, suddenly unleashed their might and devoured the power of Yin and Yang in midair. They even tried to absorb all the power of Yin and Yang in

Xia Yin's eyes through the Yin Yang Twin Fish!"Ah!"Xia Yin's body floated in midair, raising his head and letting out a tragic cry.His eyes were rapidly sinking in at a speed visible to the naked eye, forming two shockingly large holes!Inside and outside the Fiend Battlefield, everyone and all living beings watched this scene with their mouths agape.Xia Yin's ocular technique, the supreme mystique Yin Yang Limitless, was neutralized by Su Zimo's eyes!He didn't even use any mystique or technique.Not only that, even Xia Yin's eyes couldn't be saved!What kind of technique was this?The Kun Realm's Bei Mingyuan and the Peng Realm's Ninth Prince were each other's enemies.But when they saw this scene, they subconsciously looked at each other and felt a chill run down their spines. They looked at the black-haired, green-robed figure with fear in their eyes.These two supreme true spirits were the top true spirits of the Kun and Peng Realms.But at this moment, they both felt fear in their hearts!This was because the supreme mystique they had comprehended was the Limitless Yin Yang Limitless!Now that they saw Xia Yin's fate, they couldn't help but think of the consequences they would face if they became enemies with Su Zhu ...Speaking of which, this scene was a bit of a coincidence.Xia Yin's counterattack was correct.However, the Limitless Yin Yang divine power that he comprehended with his Yin Yang Eyes was countered by Su Zimo's Illumination and Nether Glow.If Xia Yin had comprehended other supreme mystic powers, even if it was merely the spacetime shackle, Su Zimo would have to summon another supreme mystic power to defend against it and dispel it if he wanted to kill the latter completely.But now, under the influence of the Candlelight and Serene Glow, the Limitless Yin Yang Limitless couldn't be formed at all. The two fishes looked as if they had found their mother and looked into Su Zimo's eyes without hesitation.Not only that, the two fishes wanted to draw the power of Yin and Yang from Xia Yin's eyes and send it all into the Candlelight and Serene Glow.

Thus, the shocking scene before them was formed!At this moment, everyone realized one thing.Xia Yin had lost.It was just one round.From beginning to end, Su Zimo had only released the power of the Eight Fangs and the Six Paths of Reincarnation. This battle was over.

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Peak of Mount Mang.When the Illumination and Nether Glow divine stones in Su Zimo's eyes absorbed Xia Yin's Yin Yang Twin Fish, they also absorbed everything related to visual techniques and the Dao of that supreme mystic power from the latter's eyes.All these years, Su Zimo did not have the intention to cultivate the Yin Yang Dao.However, in reality, he was already able to release the Yin Yang Twin Fish Diagram back in Tianhuang Mainland to fight against supreme divine powers and had long comprehended the Yin Yang Dao.When he ascended, the Essence Spirits of Qinglian and Dragon Phoenix were able to fuse with the help of Illumination and Nether Glow.Eventually, they stabilized completely with the help of the Perfection of Wisdom Nirvana Sutra.In reality, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit contained the purest power of Extreme Yin and Extreme Yang to begin with!Now that he had absorbed Xia Yin's Yin Yang Eyes, the Dao technique of Limitless Yin Yang entered his mind as well.Under normal circumstances, one would require a long period of accumulation and fortuitous coincidences to comprehend a supreme divine power.However, Su Zimo had already begun comprehending the Yin Yang Dao back in the lower realm.Right now, he was able to comprehend Limitless Yin Yang with great accumulation and success was inevitable.Of course, the most important reason was the Illumination and Nether Glow divine stones in his eyes!The two divine stones were like the root of wisdom for Buddhism and could allow Su Zimo to comprehend the Yin Yang Dao with greater ease.Sky Tribute Square.Many members of the Heavenly Eye race had terrible expressions as though they had lost their parents.The

Cold Eye Monarch knew that Xia Yin was finished! Even after releasing two supreme divine powers, he could not break free from the six paths of reincarnation. What was even stranger was that not only did Limitless Yin Yang not injure Su Zimo, Xia Yin's Yin Yang Eyes were even being devoured by Su Zimo! "W-What is he doing?" Right then, someone seemed to have noticed something amiss and asked softly. "He's absorbing Xia Yin's Yin Yang Eyes, hmm?" Before the other person could finish, his expression changed and he exclaimed softly. "A supreme divine power to cleanse himself?" "Sword World's Su Zhu is comprehending the supreme divine ability, Limitless Yin Yang!" In the beginning, only a few people noticed this scene, but in the blink of an eye, it caused a huge commotion in Skytribute Square!

"This ... How many supreme divine abilities has he comprehended?" "The Divine Elephant's Tusk, the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the Vermillion Bird's Heavenly Fire, plus the Immortal Slaying Sword that he has yet to unleash, and the Limitless Yin Yang that he is currently comprehending ... a total of five!" "Hiss!" On the square, the Kings of the various realms were still able to calm down. The expressions of many True Spirits changed drastically as they sucked in a breath of cold air. Five supreme divine abilities, what kind of concept was that? It was unimaginable! Let alone the True Spirits present, this matter had already exceeded the knowledge of all the Monarchs present! "Five supreme divine abilities. I'm afraid this can be considered unprecedented." "Among the five supreme techniques, there's still the terrifying Six Paths of Reincarnation." "Xia Yin didn't lose unjustly ..." Even the Immortal Kings present here felt unparalleled shock when they saw this scene! Until now, the Immortal Kings on Skytribute Square still hadn't realized what was going to happen next. Seeing the next scene, they would soon forget the shock they had felt. Even many years later, when some Immortal Kings recalled this matter, they would feel their scalps go numb and their hearts tremble! ... At the peak of Mount Mang. Comprehending the Limitless Yin Yang was a natural process, and he almost didn't encounter any obstacles. Soon, the power of the supreme divine ability descended, tempering his body, cleansing his bloodline, and strengthening his primordial spirit. Su Zimo's cultivation realm was also rapidly increasing! Originally, he had just stepped into the Kongming stage, and it would take a long time for him to reach the Dongxu stage. However, in the Evil Demon Battlefield, he had comprehended the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire and the Limitless Yin Yang Divine Ability, causing his cultivation realm to rise by a large margin! Of course, the most important thing was that he had comprehended another technique. This meant that his battling prowess had risen to a whole new level. Moreover, after this battle, he had just released the power of the Eight Fangs, and the primordial spirit and primordial spirit that the Six Paths of Reincarnation had consumed. After this battle, not only did he not consume any energy, but his condition was even better than before, and his combat strength was even more terrifying! Su Zimo stood in the air, controlling the Six Paths of Reincarnation with one hand. Feeling the boundless power in his body that had nowhere to vent, he couldn't help but roar into the sky!

Amidst this roar, Xia Yin was also on the verge of collapse. He had lost his Yin-Yang Eyes, but he still hadn't given up. After all, he was the number one Immortal Spirit of the Heavenly Eye Clan and the first person on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet. Even at this juncture, he would not give up! Whoosh! Xia Yin frantically activated his bloodline and released his Bloodline Vision. His Bloodline Vision was a blood-red eye. The power of this blood-red eye resonated with the Eye of Reincarnation at his glabella, erupting with an even more powerful counterattack. This was also one of his killing moves! However, this power couldn't resist the Six Paths of Reincarnation at all. Xia Yin's Bloodline Vision had just been formed, and under the guidance of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, it showed signs of collapsing. "How ... How can this

be ... My bloodline ..."Xia Yin's voice became intermittent, filled with unwillingness. It had to be said that Xia Yin was indeed a rare monster incarnate of the Heavenly Eye Clan. The Heavenly Eye Clan's physique and bloodline were only ranked in the middle of the ten thousand races and could not compare to powerful races such as the Protoss and Dragons. However, the fact that Xia Yin could cultivate the Heavenly Eye Clan's bloodline to such an extent and even conjure a Bloodline Vision was proof of his talent! Unfortunately ... the difference was too great. Su Zimo looked at Xia Yin who was still resisting in the corner and sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, saying indifferently, "Back when I comprehended the Six Paths of Reincarnation, my Grade 12 Creation Qinglian body collapsed six times. How can your bloodline compare to mine?" "Grade 12 Creation Qinglian!" Under such circumstances, those few words were the final straw that crushed Xia Yin's Dao Heart! The Six Paths of Reincarnation surged and engulfed Xia Yin's body! However, right as Xia Yin's body was submerged into the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the Eye of Reincarnation at his glabella fell off and exploded! "Hmm?" Su Zimo narrowed his gaze slightly. In reality, the Heavenly Eye of the Heavenly Eye Clan was their Dao Fruit as well. The Eye of Reincarnation was known as one of the three Heavenly Eyes and contained the essence of Xia Yin's Dao techniques. Now that it exploded, the power it released was terrifying!

Boom! A deafening explosion sounded from within the Six Paths of Reincarnation! This was equivalent to an intense explosion within the Six Paths of Reincarnation! Right in front of countless gazes, the vortex abyss that was spinning continuously in midair could not withstand the impact and collapsed instantly. Su Zimo was right in front of the Six Paths of Reincarnation and bore the brunt of the impact. He could not dodge at all and countless shockwaves surged towards him. However, a power of that level could not hurt his body and bloodline at all. However, against the impact of the explosion and the shockwaves, Su Zimo felt as though something was missing from his waist.

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This battle could be said to have attracted the attention of the world. Under the gaze of countless living beings in the Three Thousand Worlds, the first person on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet, Xia Yin, had died! The Eye of Reincarnation exploded, and even the Six Paths of Reincarnation were on the verge of collapse. Naturally, Xia Yin had been blown to smithereens. Between heaven and earth, there was silence. Only the rustling of the wind could be heard faintly. All the Supreme True Spirits present had initially only had the mentality of watching this battle for fun. Who would have thought that they would witness such a shocking scene with their own eyes? Xue Wen of the Blood World had once made a bet with Mu Lian that Su Zimo would not be able to last more than ten moves. But now, in just one round, Xia Yin had died! Divine Son Ming Hui's expression was ugly, and there was a lingering fear in his heart. "Fortunately, I did not attack him at the Protoss's residence. Otherwise ..." If he had chosen to attack Su Zimo that day, he would probably be a corpse now! Shi Po of the Stone World grinned slightly as he looked at the figure in mid-air. Although there was still a trace of arrogance in his expression, the depths of his eyes were filled with fear. Even his arm, which was holding the stone axe, was trembling slightly. "This person is undefeatable!" This was the only thought left in the minds of the Ten Great Demons. The plain-clothed swordsman Luo Jun had long seen that Su Zimo was extraordinary, but he had never imagined that this seemingly weak scholar would be so tyrannical! If one wanted to distinguish the Supreme True Spirits present based on their combat strength, they would probably have to go through countless battles. But everyone knew that no matter how many levels the Supreme True Spirits' combat strength was divided into, the one at the peak of Mount Mang was definitely a unique

existence! No one could stand shoulder to shoulder with him. Lin Xunzhen saw this scene and finally heaved a sigh of relief. However, her heart was filled with more emotion and shock, and she could not digest it for a while. "I haven't seen him for a few years, and he has already cultivated to this level ..." In the crowd, Chess Deity Jun Yu frowned slightly and murmured softly, looking somewhat distressed. She was naturally warlike. Even if the opponent's combat strength was stronger, she was fearless and would always find an opportunity to spar with him.

But now, that person had grown to the point where she had to give up on this idea On Skytribute Square. In fact, when Su Zimo released the Six Paths of Reincarnation to counterattack, everyone had already expected this outcome. Although there were some twists and turns in the process. Even though Xia Yin had tried to break free and retaliate, he was still unable to do anything before absolute strength. Everyone from the Sky Eye Tribe had quietened down. Their previous arrogance and complacency had long disappeared. Their eyes were bloodshot as they stared at Su Zimo on the giant screen. They wished they could rush in and tear him to pieces! The Cold Eye King gritted his teeth and didn't say a word. Like a wild beast, he stared at the giant screen not far away. "Brother Han Mu." The Stone Demon King sighed, "This is not Xia Yin Zhan's fault, but ..." The Stone World and the Sword World had a grudge against each other. Naturally, they would stand together and think about how to console the Cold Eye King. The Stone Demon King pondered for a moment before continuing, "However, the person from the Sword World is too monstrous. He has comprehended a supreme Super Power. Even the Great Emperors from ancient times would not be his match when they were at the True Self Realm." "The future is long. When he steps into the Grotto-Heaven Realm, we will fight him and regain our dignity!" "Hehehehehe ..." The Cold Eye Monarch suddenly laughed. It sounded a little creepy and crazy, making one's hair stand on end. Many Realm Kings frowned and glanced at the Cold Eye King. "Could it be that the Cold Eye Monarch suffered too much of a blow and went crazy?" "No, he's a Grotto-Heaven Realm King after all. His Dao Heart is strong. Even if the number one sacred spirit of the Sky Eye World died, he wouldn't lose his mind." Many cultivators in the crowd whispered and pointed at the Cold Eye King. "Brother Han Mu, are you alright?" The Stone Demon King frowned and couldn't help but ask. "Well done, Xia Yin!" The Cold-Eyed Monarch did not bother with the Stone Demon Monarch. He suddenly exclaimed. Many Realm Kings looked at the Cold Eye King strangely. Su Zhu from the Sword World had defeated him in one round, and he was considered to have done well?

Lu Yun and the other Peak Lords looked at each other. They could all tell that the Cold Eye King was implying something. At this moment, the Cold Eye Monarch pointed his finger at Su Zimo's figure on the screen and asked, "Do you know why Xia Yin still chose to detonate his Dao fruit and Heavenly Eye after being devoured by the Six Paths Reincarnation?" Everyone in the square fell silent. In their minds, it was just Xia Yin's last struggle because he was unwilling to accept defeat. In fact, he hadn't caused any harm to Su Zimo. "You're all wrong!" The Cold Eye King suddenly laughed and pointed at Su Zimo on the screen. "Look carefully, Xia Yin took the Token of Bestowment from Su Zhu's waist!" Everyone looked in the direction the Cold Eye King was pointing. As expected. The Token of Bestowment from Su Zimo's waist was nowhere to be found. According to the Cold Eye King, Xia Yin must have used the impact of the Eye of Reincarnation to drag the Token of Bestowment from Su Zimo's waist into the six paths of reincarnation. "Sigh." Many Kings shook their heads and sighed as they looked at the smiling Cold Eye King. Their eyes were filled with pity. "Haha." A Realm King couldn't help but chuckle. "So Xia Yin's final counterattack didn't hurt Su Zhu at all. He only lost the Token of Bestowment from his waist ..." Many of

the True Spirits felt the same way. Sword World's Su Zhu had won this battle! He'd only lost a Token of Bestowment and was completely unharmed. Wait! Many Immortal Kings seemed to have thought of something at this time and their expressions changed. The Token of Bestowment ... If he lost it in the Fiend Battlefield, he'd have to find a spatial tear to escape. Otherwise, Sword World's Su Zhu wouldn't be able to leave the Fiend Battlefield! And now, Sword World's Su Zhu had just fought a great battle and even used his most powerful combat art, the Six Paths of Reincarnation. How much strength did he have left? Although he still had Immortal Eradication and Limitless Yin and Yang, he was only in the Kongming realm. Using any of his Primordial Spirits would consume an unimaginable amount of Primordial Spirit.

Even with the Divine Elephant Tusk, how many Primordial Spirits could a Kongming realm Primordial Spirit release? According to everyone's speculations, Su Zimo could only release one Primordial Spirit at most, and that would be his limit. If he continuously released Immortal Eradication and Limitless Yin and Yang, his Primordial Spirit would collapse before he could kill his opponent! Only now did everyone realize that Xia Yin's move was too ruthless! This was equivalent to cutting off Sword World's Su Zhu's escape route! Xia Yin was using his own life to tell the remaining True Spirits in the Fiend Battlefield that this was their only chance to kill Sword World's Su Zhu!

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Skytribute Square. Everyone finally realized why the Cold Eye Monarch would suddenly laugh like a maniac, and even laugh so happily. Although Xia Yin was dead, he'd used another method to drag Sword World's Su Zhu into the abyss! This was the ultimate sacrifice of a life for a life. The Cold Eye King glared at Lu Yun and gritted his teeth. "Lu Yun, it's true that my clan's Xia Yin is dead, but your Sword World's Su Zhu won't be able to hold out much longer. Xia Yin will be waiting for him on Acheron's path!" Those from Sword World grimaced. This move of Xia Yin's was truly too ruthless! Immortal King Youlan pondered for a while and said, "I don't think so. Daoist Su Zhu has just been baptized by a supreme Divine Ability and is in peak condition. His Nascent Spirit should be able to withstand the Immortal Slaying Sword and the Limitless Yin and Yang." "Who would dare step forward in this situation?" "Hahahaha!" The Cold Eye Monarch laughed again. He extended a finger and glanced at You Lan Immortal King with extreme disdain. He shook his finger and said, "No, no, no, you are too naive." "So what if Su Zhu can release two peerless divine abilities? How many Supreme Gods could he resist? Two, or three?" The other kings nodded, knowing that the Cold Eye King's judgment was correct. Su Zhu was still the strongest among the sacred spirits, but he was in danger because he'd lost his Bestowment Medallion and couldn't leave the battlefield immediately. Even if he could unleash two Supreme Divine Powers, as long as two Supreme True Spirits stood out, they would be able to block and neutralize it. The Cold Eye Monarch continued, "I admit that Su Zhu is the strongest in the True First Realm, but how many True Spirits can he withstand?" "Of the hundred or so sacred spirits, we only need ten to step forward! Hmm ... there's no need for ten. As long as five step forward, Su Zhu will be dead without a doubt!" Lu Yun remained silent, but his face was a bit pale. This situation had far exceeded his expectations. Even summoning the Sword World's Sovereign would be of no help, nor would the peak lords be of any help. At this moment, there were more than a hundred supreme true spirits gathered around Mount Mang. There were also ten great evil demons eyeing it covetously. Once the battle broke out, there would be more than ten sacred spirits attacking Su Zimo amidst the chaos!

Su Zimo's dao fruit contained five supreme combat arts and even the world-shaking six paths of

reincarnation. Who wouldn't be tempted? So what if he had Immortal Execution? Even if Su Zimo had the body of the Six Paths of Reincarnation and the Grade 12 Creation Green Lotus, his body and Spirit would be destroyed without a corpse or corpse left behind by the dozens of Supreme True Spirits. In fact, even if he had the Six Paths of Reincarnation and the Grade 12 Creation Green Lotus, his body and Spirit would be destroyed! Even an immortal King would have to avoid the brunt of such an attack. Su Zimo had no way of escape! "Xia Yin of the Sky Eye Clan is too despicable!" Yu Lan couldn't help cursing. "Despicable?" The Cold Eye Monarch sneered. "I've said it before. Those who kill my clan will have to pay the price! This is the path Su Zhu chose. He'll have to pay the price! "...What the Monarchs could see, the True Spirit experts in the Fiend Battlefield naturally could as well." Su Zhu lost his Bestowment Token. "He has no other way out." A Dao Fruit that contains five supreme Divine Abilities, huh. Interesting ... "The surrounding atmosphere was gradually changing. Suppressed discussions could be heard from the crowd. After all, the battle Just Now was too shocking. Many of the True Spirit experts were still wary of Su Zimo. The Yaksha Specter looked at Su Zimo with a bloodthirsty glint in its eyes as it licked its lips. Among the ten great demons, he wasn't the only one who wanted to kill Su Zimo. The swordsman Luo Jun sensed this and said sternly, "Let me give you a piece of advice. Don't have any ideas about him!" "Haha." A man with bloodshot eyes chuckled and asked, "What does that have to do with you?" Above Mount Mang, Su Zimo stood in the air with a calm expression. The Bestowment Token should have fallen into the Netherworld with Xia Yin's vengeful spirit and couldn't be retrieved. He had long noticed this, but he didn't care. Losing the token would have no effect on him. He could just get another one when he returned to the Bestowment World. If he wanted to leave the Fiend Battlefield, he just needed to find a spatial rift.

However, the atmosphere suddenly became a little strange. Originally, the numerous True Spirits gathered around and looked at him with endless shock and fear. But now ... The way these supreme true spirits looked at him gradually changed, revealing a trace of greed and enmity! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he guessed what those people were thinking. It seemed that some people were tired of living. Su Zimo's expression turned cold. Although a few of the Ten Great Demons had evil thoughts, they didn't dare to act rashly in front of more than a hundred True Spirits. At this time, if they took the initiative to go forward, they would easily become the target of public criticism. Only in the chaos would there be an opportunity! God Son Ming Hui, Shi Po from the Stone World, and Xue Wen from the Blood World looked at each other and were ready to attack. The three of them more or less had some grudges with Su Zimo and the Sword Realm and had already formed an alliance. Su Zhu could at most release two Supreme Divine Powers, the Limitless Yin Yang and the Immortal Slaying Sword. This was the best opportunity for the three of them! The surrounding True Spirits were still hesitating and a little afraid. If they waited for the others to make up their minds and react, once the situation fell into chaos, it was uncertain who would obtain Su Zhu's Dao Fruit. "Kill!" At this thought, the three of them communicated with their Divine Senses and split into three directions. With a loud roar, they rushed toward Su Zimo with murderous intent. Without any communication, the three of them wouldn't give Su Zimo any time to breathe. The three of them didn't hold back and directly used three Supreme Divine Powers to suppress him! Once the Dao Fruit was obtained, they would immediately leave the Demon Battlefield. "Shi Po, how dare you!" Lin Xunzhen had been paying attention to Shi Po's movements. When she saw Shi Po move, she didn't hesitate and immediately attacked. A cold and sharp sword light tore through the void and blocked Shi Po's path. It instantly cut off his path and stopped him. "Damn it, stinky woman!" Shi Po flew into a rage, cursing loudly. He wasn't afraid of Lin Xunzhen. However, if he was

delayed here by Lin Xunzhen, he would have no chance of obtaining Su Zhu's Dao Fruit!

Shi Po held the giant axe in his hand and directly activated his Blood Qi and released his Bloodline Vision. He shouted, "Get out of my way!" Lin Xunzhen's eyes were filled with murderous intent. She activated her Primordial Spirit and held a sword in one hand and formed a hand seal with the other. A bloody longsword quickly condensed in front of her! The next moment, killing intent soared into the sky and shook the heavens! Supreme Divine Power, Immortal Slaying Sword!

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Shi Po released his Bloodline Vision with the intention of forcing Lin Xunzhen to retreat so that he could find an opening to kill Su Zimo. Shi Po was confident that he could defeat Lin Xunzhen in terms of physical strength and bloodline. However, he did not expect Lin Xunzhen to be so decisive. Her only goal was to stop Shi Po. Therefore, Lin Xunzhen released the Supreme Divine Power, Celestial Slaying Sword! "Lunatic!" Shi Po cursed. He felt the cold murderous intent from the Celestial Slaying Sword and did not dare to be careless. He quickly formed a spell. The Celestial Slaying Sword was a killing technique among the Supreme Divine Powers. His Bloodline Vision could not withstand it at all. He could only resist it with his Supreme Divine Power. "Negative Sky Seal!" Shi Po quickly formed a spell, and his aura suddenly changed. He pointed to the sky with one hand and formed a seal with the other. Even the heavens were rumbling and shaking. The Supreme Divine Power, Negative Sky Seal. When the seal was formed, it drew the power of the heavens and pressed down with full force. It was unstoppable! At that moment, Shi Po seemed to be carrying the heavens as he formed a seal and crashed toward Lin Xunzhen's Celestial Slaying Sword! The battle between the two Supreme Divine Powers. In fact, no matter who won, Lin Xunzhen had already succeeded. She used the Celestial Slaying Sword to force Shi Po to use his Supreme Divine Power, which was equivalent to eliminating a huge threat for Su Zimo. On the other side, Divine Son Ming Hui was the fastest. He was the first to arrive in front of Su Zimo. There was a rumble in his body, and golden blood rose. A shining pyramid appeared behind him. Around and below the pyramid, there were countless creatures kneeling and praying loudly with pious expressions. Divine Son Ming Hui knew how powerful Su Zimo was, so he did not hold back. He directly used the Protoss's most powerful technique, the Bloodline Vision. His aura skyrocketed! Not only that, the moment Divine Son Ming Hui descended, the spell in his hand had already formed. "Supreme Divine Power, Sun and Moon Shine Together!" Ming Hui pointed at Su Zimo from afar. In the next moment, a blazing sun and a full moon appeared in front of him. The two stars emitted dazzling light that quickly spread and filled the entire void! On this battlefield, light was everywhere, and divine splendor was shining.

All living beings within the light had to endure the baptism and purification of this divine radiance! Every ray of divine light was composed of countless rays of light. And each ray of light was like a divine sword or divine spear that could pierce through anything! The Bloodline Anomaly, combined with the Supreme Mystique, descended at the same time. Divine Son Ming Hui unleashed his strongest attack! On the other side, Xue Wen attacked. He had no intention of holding back, and immediately struck out with a supreme Mystical Power, Space-Time Shackles! Two supreme Divine Powers descended at the same time. Even if Su Zhu's Yuan Shen could still release the Immortal Slaying Sword and the Limitless Yin and Yang, how could he release them at the same time? Supreme Divine Powers were extremely taxing on the Primordial Spirit. Releasing two Supreme Divine Powers consecutively and releasing two at the same time were two completely different concepts. Amidst the endless radiance, Su Zimo turned to look at

Xue Wen. That glance sent chills down Xue Wen's spine! In that pair of eyes, the left eye was pitch-black and the right eye was pure white. Two rays of light, one black and one white, suddenly burst forth from both eyes, condensing into a Yin-Yang Twin Fish in midair before rapidly rotating. The Yin-Yang Twin Fish had me in you and you in me. Their heads and tails were connected in an endless stream. Supreme Divine Power, Limitless Yin and Yang! Su Zimo did not release any Dharmic arts and merely used his visual techniques to condense this Supreme Divine Power. "He chose to deal with me!" This thought flashed through Xue Wen's mind, and he could not help but feel a little annoyed. In that case, he would not have the chance to obtain Su Zhu's Dao Fruit. "Fellow Daoist Ming Hui, it's up to you now." Xue Wen said loudly as he activated his Yuan Shen to continue strengthening the power of the Space-Time Shackles, preparing to receive the Limitless Yin and Yang. But soon, Xue Wen's expression changed drastically! Something was wrong! The power of the Limitless Yin and Yang ... Psst! Xue Wen gasped and shockingly discovered that his Space-Time Shackles could not withstand the Yin-Yang Millstone that was crushing over. Almost instantly, the Space-Time Shackles shattered completely!

In fact, the Limitless Yin Yang Millstone was crushing towards him, trying to grind him into dust! "What!" Xue Wen was scared out of his wits. Indeed, there was a difference in power between Supreme Divine Powers. Even if it was the same Supreme Divine Power, its power would naturally be different when released by different people. However, in Xue Wen's opinion, his Space-Time Shackles should not be too different from Limitless Yin and Yang. He'd never imagined that such a scene would occur! In reality, it was indeed difficult to determine a victor in a clash between Limitless Yin and Yang and Space-Time Shackles. However, Su Zimo's Limitless Yin and Yang was augmented by the power of the two God Stones, Illumination and Nether Glow. As such, the power of the Supreme Divine Power was raised by an entire level! "Pfft!" Xue Wen was shocked and reacted slightly slower. Instantly, a sharp pain shot through his body and he spat out blood as though he was about to be torn apart. He did not have time to think as he slapped his storage bag and tossed out a blood-colored figure. The blood-colored figure collided with the Limitless Yin Yang Millstone and exploded instantly, turning into an extremely filthy blood mist. This was a Sanguine Puppet given to him by his seniors of the lineage. At the critical moment, it could be thrown out and die for him! The Limitless Yin Yang Millstone paused for a moment. However, it continued crushing down before long. The filthy blood mist was also destroyed by Yin and Yang and turned into nothingness. However, Xue Wen made use of the fleeting pause earlier on to summon the Blood Vine race's Blood Escape. He turned into a streak of blood light and temporarily escaped the range of the Limitless Yin Yang Millstone. The Blood Escape consumed a lot of his blood qi. However, at that moment, he could no longer care about that. Xue Wen activated his Heavenly Token and a beam of light flashed, enveloping his figure and disappearing from the Fiend Battlefield. The moment he left, the Limitless Yin Yang Millstone crushed over and missed by a hair's breadth! When this scene fell into the eyes of the bystanders, it gave them a different feeling. The Sword World's Su Zhu had only turned around to look at Xue Wen, and she had almost killed a Supreme True Spirit! Su Zimo's attention was not on Xue Wen, but on Divine Son Ming Hui, who was in front of him.

Divine Son Ming Hui's combat power was indeed extremely strong. Even among the more than 100 Supreme True Spirits, he could be ranked among the top few. Su Zimo had to be more serious when facing the Protoss's Bloodline Phenomenon and the Divine Splendor of the Sun and Moon. Chi! Under the endless dazzling divine splendor, a blood-dripping sword light suddenly bloomed, forcibly tearing apart the divine splendor curtain around them! Supreme Super Power, Immortal Slaying Sword! While

releasing the Limitless Yin Yang Millstone, Su Zimo activated his Primordial Spirit and pinched his fingers, releasing a second Supreme Super Power! Two Supreme Super Super Powers were released at the same time, causing a huge wave on the battlefield! Divine Son Ming Hui's eyes released endless divine light. He wanted to activate the Sun and Moon Shining Together curtain, but in the end, he could not resist the sharpness of the Immortal Slaying Sword. Of course, even so, under the constant consumption of the two Supreme Super Powers, the power of the Immortal Slaying Sword was not much left. It was directly suppressed by the Bloodline Phenomenon behind him!

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"Kill!" After getting rid of the threat of the Celestial Extermination Sword, Divine Son Ming Hui pulled out a huge golden sword from his back. It shone brightly and shone brightly. With a loud shout, he charged towards Su Zimo instead of retreating! In close combat, the advantage of a Protoss's body and bloodline could be maximized. This large golden sword was a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure of the Nine Tribulations. It was sharp and powerful. Coupled with the golden armor on his body and the mysterious and ancient pyramid behind him, Divine Son Ming Hui descended from the sky with endless divine brilliance. His aura reached its peak and was unparalleled! Su Zimo looked calm. With a thought, a strange weapon appeared in his palm. It was a horsetail whisk with a jade handle and white silk. "Hmm?" The black-clothed woman of the Ten Great Demons saw the horsetail whisk and suddenly exclaimed. She was deep in thought. On the battlefield. In the face of Divine Son Ming Hui's ferocious attack, Su Zimo waved the horsetail whisk in his hand. The three thousand white strands seemed to turn into an endless stream of weak water as they wrapped themselves around the huge golden sword. With every punch, the power of the large golden sword was reduced by a little. When the black-clothed woman saw this move, a strange light flashed across her eyes. Others did not know Su Zimo's horsetail whisk move, but she knew it best. It was obviously inherited from the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Great Emperor! This move brought out the soft and gentle power of the horsetail whisk to the extreme. Even if she used this move, it would not be much better. Divine Son Ming Hui's large golden sword was unparalleled, but when it slashed down, it was entangled by the three thousand white silk threads and its power was exhausted. Divine Son Ming Hui felt as if his sword had cut cotton, which made him extremely uncomfortable. Before he could react, he suddenly felt a violent vibration from the large golden sword. It contained a twisting and tearing force. He could not hold his palm tightly. A sharp pain came from his hand, and blood was already flowing out. The next moment, a shocking divine power came from the other end of the large golden sword! Divine Son Ming Hui could not hold the hilt of the sword. The horsetail whisk in Su Zimo's hand swept the large golden sword back. He had lost his divine weapon! The golden sword was a Nine Tribulation Pure Yang Numinous Treasure. It was extremely important to him.

If he wasn't wrong, the horsetail whisk with a jade handle and white silk should also be a pure Yang spirit treasure. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to block the sharp edge of the golden greatsword! "Give me your life!" Divine Son Ming Hui was enraged. He roared and took a step forward. Golden Qi and blood surged as he raised his hand and punched toward Su Zimo! This reaction showed Divine Son Ming Hui's powerful close-combat skills and experience. If the golden sword was taken away and he chose to retreat, Su Zhu would have a huge advantage with two Pure Yang Spiritual Treasures. But now, Su Zhu's horsetail whisk had retreated with the golden sword. Before the two Pure Yang Spiritual Treasures could retaliate, Divine Child Ming Hui had already closed in! The two of them were so close to each other. At this distance, there wasn't much space for Su Zhu to control the two Pure Yang Spirit Treasures. Divine

Child Ming Hui forced Su Zhu to fight him bare-handed in close combat! To be able to cultivate to this stage and grow into a Supreme True Spirit, other than comprehending Supreme Divine Powers, one must have gone through countless bloody battles. Which one of them was easy to deal with? Divine Son Ming Hui had thought of almost everything except for one thing. Su Zimo's body and bloodline were the Rank-12 Creation Qinglian's body. With Qinglian's body as the foundation, even if Su Zimo didn't use his Qi and blood, his body had undergone the baptism of many Supreme Divine Powers. It wasn't something Divine Son Ming Hui's body and bloodline could contend with! Facing Divine Son Ming Hui's punch, Su Zimo didn't dodge. Instead, he punched back. "You're courting death!" Divine Son Ming Hui hadn't finished speaking when their fists violently collided, erupting with an earth-shattering sound! Boom! The fists collided, and the earth shook! At this moment, it was as if the world was trembling slightly, and time stood still. The next moment, a blazing halo burst out from the center of the collision. It spread rapidly in all directions, setting off a huge True Essence wave! Mount Mang had collapsed Just Now, when Su Zimo and Xia Yin were fighting, and had turned into a pile of rubble. Now, their fists were colliding, and neither of them took half a step back. The true essence shockwaves that erupted from the collision directly swept up the countless stones and gravel beneath the two of them, pushing them in all directions!

Under the two of them, a huge circular crater appeared! "This Su Zhu can actually withstand Divine Son Ming Hui's punch with his Bloodline Anomaly?" "After all, she has undergone the baptism of five Supreme Divine Powers. She has long shed her mortal body and undergone a qualitative change." "Something doesn't seem right ..." Among the onlooking Supreme True Spirits, someone noticed the abnormality. "It seems that Ming Hui is at a disadvantage. His Bloodline Anomaly has cracked!" "What!" This voice caused an uproar in the surroundings. At this moment, there were changes on the battlefield. The mysterious ancient pyramid behind Divine Son Ming Hui was trembling slightly, and countless rocks were falling off the pyramid. The thousands of creatures that were kneeling below also stopped praying, revealing a look of horror as they fled. Divine Son Ming Hui, as a member of the royal family of Protoss, had actually lost in a close combat battle! When the onlookers saw this scene, although they were extremely shocked, they were far from being able to feel the horror in Divine Son Ming Hui's heart! Su Zimo's punch had not only dispersed his Bloodline Anomaly, but it had also shattered his pride and confidence! Undefeatable! These were the only words left in Divine Son Ming Hui's mind. On the surface, he didn't seem to be injured, but a sharp pain came from his right arm, and all the bones in his body felt like they were about to fall apart. "Retreat!" Divine Son Ming Hui didn't hesitate and turned to leave. The situation he was facing was different from the Blood Vein. Just Now, if the Blood Vein reacted slightly slower, it would be crushed by the Yin Yang Infinite Millstone. Although Divine Son Ming Hui knew that he was no match for Su Zimo, he didn't feel too much danger, so he didn't immediately take out the Token of Heaven and retreat from the Evil Demon Battlefield. Naturally, he had his own plans. Now, he could retreat from the battlefield, avoid Su Zhu's attack, and wait for the others to attack. In the chaos, he might have a chance to fight for Su Zhu's Fruit of Dao! "Trying to escape?" Su Zimo's eyes were cold. Divine Son Ming Hui was obviously here to kill him, so he wouldn't be merciful! Su Zimo swung the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, swept up the golden sword, and slashed at Divine Son Ming Hui!

Swoosh! The speed of this sword was too fast. And it was a Nine Tribulation Pure Yang Spiritual Treasure golden sword. As the wind whistled, the sword blade had already descended. Divine Son Ming Hui didn't seem to be able to dodge it. He frantically operated the golden armor on his body, and it surged with

rays of divine light. Clang! The golden sword landed on the golden armor. Just one strike was enough to almost shatter the golden armor! Cracks appeared on the back of Divine Son Ming Hui's armor. But the huge force from the golden sword pushed Divine Son Ming Hui, causing his speed to skyrocket. He turned into a golden light and instantly widened the distance between him and Su Zimo. "Haha!" Divine Son Ming Hui laughed and said, "Su Zhu, thank you for sending me off!"