

Sacred King 2871

Chapter 2871

Although Divine Son Ming Hui was severely injured and coughed up blood, he still looked smug. After escaping, he did not forget to provoke. Su Zimo sneered. Although Divine Son Ming Hui's movement technique was fast, he could not escape from his pursuit! As long as he released the Roc wings, he would be able to catch up in a few breaths. In a flash, Su Zimo was about to circulate his secret skill to condense the wings of the roc when he caught sight of someone. Instinctively, he stopped his secret skill and chased after that person. Divine Son Ming Hui also saw this person when he was escaping. A Taoist nun was walking towards him. Her sleeves were fluttering, and she looked extraordinary. However, she was carrying a huge square chessboard on her back, which looked quite strange. Divine Son Ming Hui's eyes lit up. Chess Deity Jun Yu from the Heaven Realm! Before this, he had planned to use the Chess Deity's saber to kill Su Zhu. That was why he spread the news that Zither Deity and Moonlight Sword Immortal had died at Su Zhu's hands. However, Su Zhu and Xia Yin had agreed to fight here. He thought that Su Zhu would definitely die, so he did not push the matter further. Now that he suddenly saw Chess Deity Jun Yu walking towards him, the plan to kill Su Zhu with a borrowed knife came to his mind again. "It seems that Chess Deity Jun Yu already knows that Zither Deity and Moonlight Sword Immortal died at Su Zhu's hands." Divine Son Ming Hui thought again and said, "This Chess Deity might also be here for Su Zhu's Fruit of Dao." Su Zimo was chasing behind Divine Son Ming Hui. When Divine Son Ming Hui saw Chess Deity Jun Yu walking towards him, he naturally thought that the Chess Deity was going to deal with Su Zimo. "Daoist Jun Yu, I've heard a lot about you." As the two approached, Divine Son Ming Hui greeted first and pointed behind him. "This is the evil thief who killed Zither Deity and Daoist Moonlight from the Heaven Realm. I'm here to help you take revenge for the two Daoists from the Heaven Realm!" Chess Deity Jun Yu did not waste any time. She did not say a word and immediately formed a spell to form a Space-Time Imprisonment Divine Power. "Great!" Divine Son Ming Hui was overjoyed and could not help but shout. Chess Deity Jun Yu's decisiveness was beyond his expectations. On the other hand, the Chess Immortal Jun Yu was the first to release her Supreme Divine Ability. After killing Su Zhu, neither of them had any Supreme Divine Ability left to use.

His chances of obtaining the Dao Fruit had increased by another point. "Fellow Daoist Jun Yu is truly a killer ... Hmm?" Before Divine Son Ming Hui could finish his praise, he suddenly paused and his expression changed. Chess Deity Jun Yu's Space-time Imprisonment was formed, but it did not hit Su Zimo who was behind him. Instead, it fell on his head! "This ..."" ? ? ?" Divine Son Ming Hui's face was blank and his expression was one of astonishment. Even though he was shackled by the Spacetime Imprisonment, he still could not understand what was going on. Did the Chess Deity Jun Yu's supreme Divine Power hit the wrong person? No! After cultivating to this level, how could he possibly make a mistake? Could it be that Chess Goddess Jun Yu wants to kill me as well and take Su Zhu's fruit for herself? Looking at such an extraordinary Daoist nun, he didn't expect that her mind would be so vicious! At that moment, Chess Deity Jun Yu seemed to see the confusion in Divine Son Ming Hui's heart. She pointed at Su Zimo, who was not far away, and said lightly, "I know that person. I'm very familiar with him ..." Divine Son Ming Hui's eyes suddenly widened, and his face turned pale. A mouthful of blood was stuck in his chest. If not for the Space-time Imprisonment, he would have vomited blood! Chess Deity Jun Yu took down the Star Chessboard behind her and was about to strike and kill Divine Son Ming Hui when Su Zimo's voice suddenly rang out. "You're welcome, Ming Hui." Su Zimo said, "I'll send you off again." Not long after Divine Son Ming Hui said, "Thank you for sending me off," Su Zimo's reply had

already arrived. Poof! The three thousand white strands of the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk suddenly condensed and turned into an extremely sharp spear. It instantly pierced into the back of Divine Son Ming Hui's head. The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk was a strange weapon that combined both hardness and softness. This time, even the body and bloodline of a Protoss could not withstand it. Divine Son Ming Hui's sea of consciousness was instantly pierced. His Primordial Spirit was destroyed, and he died! The Divine Son of a generation did not even have time to use his Feng Tian token before he was buried in the Evil Demon Battlefield!

The white strands of the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk swept the Feng Tian token from Divine Son Ming Hui's waist. This was Divine Son Ming Hui's Feng Tian token. Su Zimo could not activate it to leave the Evil Demon Battlefield. However, there were many battle merits on the token. Once he left the Fiend Battlefield and obtained another Heaven Bestowment Badge, he would be able to transfer all the battle merits from the Ming Hui Badge to his Heaven Bestowment Badge. Actually, Chess Deity Jun Yu could have killed Divine Son Ming Hui just now. However, Su Zimo intended to be one step ahead of her. In the current situation, Chess Deity Jun Yu was on his side. By trapping Divine Son Ming Hui, she had already offended the Protoss. If he allowed Chess Deity Jun Yu to kill Divine Son Ming Hui with her own hands, the Protoss would definitely vent all his hatred and anger on her! Su Zimo heard that Chess Deity Jun Yu did not have any Immortal King experts to escort her when she came to the Feng Tian world. If Divine Son Ming Hui died after Chess Deity Jun Yu, Su Zimo was worried that Jun Yu might not be able to return to the Heaven world alive. That was why he killed Ming Hui first! Su Zimo did not touch the two most valuable items on Divine Son Ming Hui's body — his Dao fruit and his storage bag. Instead, he left them for Chess Deity Jun Yu. At that moment, Su Zimo had become the target of public criticism. Among the more than a hundred Supreme True Spirits, many of them had the intention to kill him. Chess Deity Jun Yu was taking a huge risk by standing on his side at that moment. A Dao fruit and a storage bag were what Chess Deity Jun Yu deserved. There was not much interaction between the two of them. Su Zimo nodded slightly at Chess Deity, indicating for her to be careful. Then, he turned and rushed to another battlefield. On that battlefield, Shi Po from the Stone Realm was fighting with Lin Xunzhen, and it was difficult to tell who would win. Shi Po noticed that Su Zimo was rushing towards him. His expression changed drastically, and his heart skipped a beat. He was fighting with Lin Xunzhen. Although he had the upper hand, it was difficult for him to win in a short period of time. If there was another Su Zimo, he would definitely lose! "Get lost!" Shi Po swung his shocking stone axe, and his body flickered with a dark golden light. His entire body seemed to have become one with the stone axe, and there was no distinction between them. He unleashed a powerful attack at Lin Xunzhen!

Boom! Lin Xunzhen had already entered the Absolute Sword Realm. His eyes were empty and lifeless. He had cut off his seven emotions and six desires, and there was no fear. Facing this attack, Lin Xunzhen did not dodge. Instead, he stabbed with his sword horizontally. The tip of the sword trembled, and the sword beam shot straight towards Shi Po's glabella! Of course, Shi Po could split Lin Xunzhen into two halves with his axe. However, he would not be able to escape Lin Xunzhen's fatal strike. If the sword beam entered his sea of consciousness, he would definitely die! A life for a life! "What a lunatic!" Shi Po cursed. He could only retract his shocking axe and block Lin Xunzhen's sword beam. As a result, he had lost his best chance to escape with his life if he was slightly delayed. In the next moment, Su Zimo descended from the sky!

Chapter 2872

The 3,000 silver strands of the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk spread over and split into dozens of bundles. They were like spirited pythons that coiled around Shi Po. Shi Po waved his shocking stone axe and slashed continuously. Together with the secret technique of the Stone Tribe, he released streaks of gray True Essence that were ferocious and unparalleled! However, the 3,000 silver strands seemed to be endless. Although the shocking stone axe forced back a few bundles, there were still many silver strands that flowed in through the gaps of the axe's movements. Large divine weapons like the shocking stone axe were extremely powerful and ferocious. In a head-on confrontation, they had the absolute upper hand. However, such divine weapons were slightly lacking in terms of agility. Although Shi Po was extremely strong, he could not wield the shocking stone axe without any gaps. The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk's silver strands took advantage of this! Su Zimo waved the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and did not choose to fight the shocking stone axe head-on. The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk was indeed a combination of hardness and softness. However, even if it was in its most ferocious form, it could not fight against a large divine weapon like the shocking stone axe. However, in the form of soft silver strands, it could overcome hardness with softness! After the 3,000 silver strands broke through Shi Po's defense, they seemed to have turned into countless silver needles that pierced towards Shi Po's body. The strongest thing about the Stone Tribe was their physical body. Legend had it that the ancestor of the Stone Tribe was a piece of green stone that received the fortune of heaven and earth and the essence of the sun and moon. He cultivated and achieved the Dao, creating the Stone Tribe. Even ordinary weapons would find it difficult to break through the defenses of the Stone Tribe's physical body. At this moment, Shi Po's body expanded slightly and his skin turned gray as if an indestructible stone skin had condensed! The 3,000 silver strands were sharp, but when they pierced this layer of stone skin, they all slid down a layer and could not pierce through at all! Clang! Clang! Clang! With a series of crisp sounds, Shi Po was unharmed! Su Zimo's expression did not change and he immediately changed his move. The 3,000 silver strands wrapped around Shi Po's body, limbs, and neck, constantly tightening and binding him in midair. Buzz! A sword hum sounded. After all, Lin Xunzhen was also a supreme True Spirit and would not miss this rare opportunity. He swung away Shi Po's shocking stone axe and stabbed Shi Po's glabella.

Shi Po did not dodge. His limbs were bound by the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, and he was unable to dodge the sword. "Condense!" Shi Po activated his Primordial Spirit again and shouted softly. There seemed to be another layer of gray and rough skin on his body. It was covered with the marks of time, and it was unknown how many divine weapons he had experienced and how many battles he had fought. Clang! Lin Xunzhen's sword pierced the space between Shi Po's eyebrows, but there was a sound of metal and stone colliding, and sparks flew. This sword actually failed to pierce through Shi Po's skin! Lin Xunzhen frowned slightly. The long sword in her hand had already been bent into a huge arc, showing the power of the sword. Even so, it was still unable to injure Shi Po. It only left a sword mark on his forehead. "Hahahaha!" Shi Po laughed loudly and said proudly, "This is a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure passed down by my Stone Clan for many years, the Ancient Leather Battle Armor. Combined with my Stone Clan's Boulder Secret Technique, even a Rank Nine Pure Yang Spirit Treasure can't penetrate my defense!" "The two of you are still too inexperienced if you want to kill me!" For someone like Shi Po, his combat strength was ranked at the top even among more than a hundred Supreme True Spirits and he would definitely have some powerful trump cards. With this Ancient Leather Battle Armor coupled with his Boulder Secret Technique, he could almost do whatever he wanted in the Fiend Battlefield. Even if he could not defeat his opponent, he could escape unscathed! Even a Rank Nine Pure Yang Spirit Treasure could not break through his defense and almost no one could threaten his life. In the face of such an

opponent, Lin Xunzhen withdrew his sword and stood there, feeling that he didn't know where to start. Right then, Su Zimo arrived before Shi Po and slapped down on the top of Shi Po's head with a flip of his palm! "Haha!" Shi Po was bound by the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and did not break free or dodge. He merely glanced sideways at Su Zimo and laughed. "A Rank Nine Pure Yang Spirit Treasure can't even pierce my skin. Are you trying to kill me with your bare hands?" "Su Zhu, you're too naive!"

Su Zimo did not reply and continued slapping with an indifferent expression. Right now, his Grade 12 Creation Qinglian body was much more frightening than a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure if he released his full strength! Even if he was barehanded and did not use his blood qi, he could take on any Pure Yang Spirit Treasure! The combination of the Boulder Secret Technique of the Stone race and the Ancient Leather Battle Armor was indeed indestructible and could defend against almost any sharpness. However, that defense might not be able to defend against the impact of blunt weapons! It was like wearing steel armor. Although it could defend against the sharpness of sabers and swords, it could not defend against the impact of blunt weapons such as hammers and axes. That kind of impact could penetrate the steel armor and act on the flesh and blood inside! Right now, Su Zimo's palm was such a blunt weapon! Bang! Bang! Bang! Su Zimo slapped down three times consecutively as though he was defeated. With each slap, Shi Po's body would tremble. The Ancient Leather Battle Armor and Stone Skin above Shi Po's head did not show any signs of damage. However, the power released by Su Zimo's palm penetrated through the armor and stone skin and surged into Shi Po's consciousness! After three slaps, Shi Po was already stunned and his mind was in a mess. His face was purplish and his eyes were bloodshot, bulging out of their sockets. Just Now, the slaps were no longer palms. They were more like stone tablets that blotted out the skies and smashed down like mountains! Before Shi Po could react, there was a fourth slap with a bang! Shi Po's body shuddered! His eyes, ears, mouth and nose were slowly seeping with scarlet blood. It was a shocking sight and his gaze turned blank as his expression stiffened. Bang! The fifth slap landed. Snap! Right in front of countless gazes, Shi Po's body seemed to have shrunk by a chunk! To be precise, Shi Po's head was shortened by Su Zimo's slap and was almost stuffed into his neck! The light in Shi Po's eyes quickly dimmed and the vitality in his body also began to dissipate. His Ancient Leather Battle Armor and Stone Skin still looked unscathed on the outside. However, his head had already been smashed into paste by Su Zimo's five slaps. His Essence Spirit had dissipated and only a Dao Fruit was still intact!

Inside and outside the Evil Demon Battlefield, everyone was dumbfounded and shocked. From the time Xue Wen, Shi Po, and Ming Hui attacked until now, the entire process seemed long, but in fact, it was only ten breaths of time! In these short ten breaths, two Supreme True Spirits died tragically and were buried in the Evil Demon Battlefield! The luckiest one was also severely injured and had to sacrifice a Blood Puppet to release the Blood Escape Technique to escape with his life. It was too tragic! Including Xia Yin, three people in the top ten of the Battle Merit Jade Tablet had already died! And these three people had all died in the hands of one person! Among the many onlooking True Spirits, there were more than a hundred Supreme True Spirits who were originally ready to make a move, but when they saw this scene, their hearts turned cold.

Chapter 2873

On the Skytribute Square. Even though the Kings from the various large realms were used to seeing blood and death, they were still speechless when they saw the scene Just Now. Xia Yin, Shi Po, Divine

Son Ming Hui, any one of them would be an unparalleled existence among the True Spirits. Who would have thought that they would all die in the Demonic Battlefield! Looking at the black-haired man from the seventh district, many of the Kings secretly overturned their previous evaluation of Su Zhu and re-evaluated him. In such a situation, Su Zimo had lost his Skytribute Token and became the target of public criticism. It was almost certain that he would die. When Shi Po, Ming Hui Divine Son, and Xue Wen made their moves, everyone thought that the battle was already over. Who would have thought that there would be such a change? Of course, in everyone's opinion, the biggest reason for the current outcome was Lin Xunzhen and Jun Yu from the Heaven Realm. The two of them had stood up and provided great help to Su Zhu from the Sword Realm! Lin Xunzhen blocked Shi Po, while Chess Deity Jun Yu released the Space-Time Imprisonment to trap Deity Ming Hui. Under the Spacetime Imprisonment, Divine Son Ming Hui could only watch helplessly as Su Zimo killed him. He couldn't even self-destruct his Dao fruit! "Su Zhu from the Sword Realm looks like a scholar, but when he attacks, he's really decisive. He's like a Demon God." "If not for that, he would have been besieged to death." "In such a situation, he can't be merciful. Only by killing with lightning and blood can he intimidate the other True Spirits!" "He did it. There were many True Spirits who were ready to attack just now, but now they are hesitating and don't dare to go forward." "This might be his only chance to survive." "Not necessarily." Another King said, "Killing three supreme True Spirits in a row is indeed terrifying, but this kid is already an arrow at the end of its flight. As long as a few more supreme True Spirits stand out, this kid will still not be able to escape death." "There are people who want to kill him, and there are also people who want to help him. Those two are them." "Hehe, Lin Xunzhen and Chess Immortal have already released their supreme divine powers. Even if they stand beside him, they will not be able to block the other supreme true spirits." Another King laughed and asked in return, "In such a situation, do you think it's better to hit someone when they're down or to seek justice?"

Lu Yun and the others from the Sword World wore grave expressions as they listened to the discussions around them. They also knew that the hundred-odd Supreme True Spirits in the Evil Demon Battlefield did not have much of a relationship with Su Zimo. Even if they did not know each other, who would stand out to help him? If it were them, they might not stand up to help a stranger in such a situation. But in the current situation, there would definitely be people who would take advantage of the situation! Not to mention that these Supreme True Spirits did not know Su Zimo and did not have any psychological burden, even his best friends might hit him when he was down! Su Zimo was like an arrow at the end of its flight. If another two or three Supreme True Spirits stood out, he would not be able to escape this calamity! Su Zimo's killing methods might have deterred most of the Supreme True Spirits, but there would definitely be people who would make a move. This was the Evil Demon Battlefield. Both sides were cultivators of the same level, and there were no rules to speak of. "Lu Yun!" The Stone Cave King looked in the direction of the Sword World with a cold expression and said coldly, "The Sword World has really raised a prodigy!" The Stone Cave King's voice was filled with resentment. But soon, he changed the topic and said, "However, your prodigy who has comprehended five supreme divine powers is also going to die inside!" The Stone Tribe and the Sword World were at odds with each other, and their grudges ran deep. Now that Shi Po had been killed by Su Zimo in public, one could imagine how furious the Stone Tribe was. The Protoss also looked at the Sword World with an unfriendly expression. Lu Yun and the others weren't in the mood to argue with the likes of the Stone Cave King and the Cold Eye King. They stared fixedly at the giant screen, worried about Su Zimo's situation. The Chi Dragon King couldn't help but snort. "In the Evil Demon Battlefield, if one dies in a battle of the same

level, it means one's skills are inferior. What's there to say?"Moreover, the supreme True Spirits of your three realms ganged up on Su Zhu, but were killed by her instead. If it were me, I would be too embarrassed to mention it.""You!"The Stone Cave King glared at the Chi Dragon King, at a loss for words.

The Cold Eye King grinned at Lu Yun and the others. "Don't worry, this Su Zhu won't live for long. She's too naive to think she can intimidate those supreme True Spirits with her killing methods!"Which one of those who've cultivated to the level of a True Spirit isn't a fearless genius with a stable dao heart?"With so many of them gathered together, why would they be afraid of a spent force like you?"Before the Cold Eye Monarch could finish his sentence, there seemed to be some changes in the Fiend Battlefield.After a brief moment of silence, someone stepped forward."Haha."A man from the shaman world clapped his hands lightly and looked at Su Zimo not far away with a smile. "Wonderful, truly wonderful. Brother Su's methods have truly broadened my horizons."The supreme True Spirit of the shaman world, Wu Xing!Wu Xing's eyes glowed with a faint green light as he changed the topic. "However, Brother Su, how much strength do you have left after using so many supreme combat arts?"Do you want to try?"Su Zimo's gaze swept over him. "It's enough to kill you!"Hahahaha!"Wu Xing laughed. "Brother Su, you don't have to keep up the pretense at a time like this. It's so tiring."Moreover, I'm not the only one who wants to attack Brother Su."As he spoke, Wu Xing looked to his side and raised his voice. "This Su Zhu from the Sword World has comprehended five supreme combat arts. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Let him leave this place, and no one will be able to touch his dao fruit in the future!"Wu Xing didn't step forward alone and act rashly. Instead, he provoked the supreme True Spirits around him and bewitched them.As long as multiple True Spirits stood out and attacked at the same time, Su Zhu would definitely die even if she had thousands of tricks up her sleeves!In the chaos, whoever could get Su Zhu's dao fruit would depend on their own abilities."I'm afraid it won't be easy to get his dao fruit."A supreme True Spirit was rather cautious. He suddenly said, "If at the last moment, he self-destructs his dao fruit ... hehe.""If the dao fruit that contains five supreme combat arts explodes, the supreme True Spirits besieging him might have to accompany him to Acheron!"Fellow cultivator, you worry too much."Wu Xing smiled. "It's not like he can self-destruct his dao fruit just because he wants to."

"Just now, Divine Son Ming Hui and Shi Po both died in Su Zhu's hands. Neither of them had the chance to self-destruct their dao fruits."Everyone nodded.Wu Xing continued, "As long as one of our supreme True Spirits can control space-time imprisonment, it'll be enough to restrict him!"

Chapter 2874

Wu Xing's words did move some Supreme True Spirits.Exploding one's Dao Fruit required unimaginable determination and courage.Exploding one's Dao Fruit would cause one's soul to scatter and not enter the cycle of reincarnation. It was equivalent to cutting off one's own chance of reincarnation.Unless there was no other choice, even if a True Spirit died, they might not choose to explode their Dao Fruit. Instead, they would leave themselves a glimmer of hope.Moreover, in a battle, the slightest hesitation would cause one to lose the chance to explode their Dao Fruit.Just like Divine Son Ming Hui, who was restricted by the space-time imprisonment, could only watch as he died in Su Zhu's hands.And Shi Po did not expect that he would be killed by Su Zhu's five palms!According to the current situation, Sword Realm Su Zhu had already released the Six Paths of Reincarnation, Infinite Yin and Yang, Celestial Slaying Sword, and Eight-tooth Divine Power. His Primordial Spirit must have been exhausted to the

extreme. Although he had said some harsh words to Wu Xing, it was most likely a bluff. Moreover, even if he still had some combat power, could he block the attacks of so many Supreme True Spirits? Moreover, Sword Realm Su Zhu saw Wu Xing gather the Supreme True Spirits to attack him, but he did not do anything drastic. He just cleaned up the battlefield as if no one was around and picked up the spoils of the battle Just Now. Shi Po had died, and his Dao Fruit, divine weapon, and armor were all rare treasures. As a Supreme True Spirit of the Stone Realm, there must be many good things in his storage bag. This made everyone even more convinced of their speculation. If Su Zimo still had strength, with the decisiveness he showed Just Now, he would have already attacked Wu Xing. Now, he ignored him and only said some harsh words. It was probably because he was exhausted after the continuous battles! Wu Xing saw Su Zimo's state and was even more certain. He looked around and smiled. "Which Daoist has mastered a Supreme True Spirit? Are you willing to restrain this person?" "I'll do it!" The Supreme True Spirit of the Golden Crow Realm, Lu Tan, stood out. His body was burning with golden flames as he stared at Su Zimo not far away with murderous intent. Another Supreme True Spirit of a Super Realm! "What are you all still worried about?" Wu Xing was still not in a hurry to attack. He raised his voice and said, "This is the Evil Demon Battlefield. Even if you die in a battle of the same level, you can't blame others."

"Although the Sword Realm is a super great realm, it is impossible for them to break this rule and seek revenge from your realm just because this person died in the Evil Demon Battlefield." It had to be said that Wu Xing really knew how to read people's minds. Many of the Supreme True Spirits present did not step forward. On one hand, they were wary of Su Zimo. On the other hand, they were wary of the Sword Realm behind him. But now, with the Sorcerer Realm and the Golden Crow Realm taking the lead, coupled with Wu Xing's words, it had indeed dispelled many of the Supreme True Spirits' concerns. "Count me in." A man dressed in colorful clothes stood out. His face was yellow as he said faintly. Du Luo, the supreme true spirit of the Poison World in the higher realm. "And me!" A man with a Daoist robe embroidered with stars stepped out. The Falling Star Sky came from a higher realm, the Astral Plane. "Me!" "I'll join in the fun too." "Since that's the case, it doesn't matter if I join in or not. Haha." In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen Supreme True Spirits stood out from the crowd. Other than Wu Xing and Lu Tan from the super great realms, the rest were from the nine higher realms. The Giant Realm, Poison Realm, Star Realm, Lifeless Realm, Bone Realm, Tomb Realm, Mystic Realm, Frost Realm, and Big Dipper Realm. There were also six Supreme True Spirits from the intermediate realms. The Scorpio Realm, Black Crow Realm, Thousand Spider Realm, Dragon Crane Realm, Wind Jackal Realm, and Fire Realm. There was even a Supreme True Spirit from the lower realms from the Yuan Yang Realm. The 18 Supreme True Spirits stood out and spread out. They seemed to be walking casually, but they had already sealed off all possible exits for Su Zimo! Of course, most of the Supreme True Spirits still maintained a wait-and-see attitude. Some of the Supreme True Spirits were rather disdainful of bullying others with numbers. The other part purely had the mentality of watching a show. Among the 3,000 realms, there were also some realms that were on good terms with the Sword Realm. However, some of these realms had not given birth to any Supreme True Spirits, and some of the Supreme True Spirits in the realms did not know Su Zimo at all. They did not want to be involved and invite trouble.

Of course, there were also a few people who were working hard to help Su Zimo deal with it. Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden had been injured by Su Zimo and formed a grudge. Now that there were 18 Supreme True Spirits standing out, the two of them were also a little tempted. Even if they could not obtain Su

Zimo's Dao Fruit, it was not bad to share the other treasures on him."As the paragons of the Wutong Realm, you want to take advantage of the situation?"Long Li seemed to have seen through their intentions and could not help but say with a mocking expression, "Although I, Long Li, am young, I disdain to do such a thing!"Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden's faces were first filled with anger. But soon, the two of them looked at each other and felt that Long Li was right. Such behavior was indeed too shameless. Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden snorted coldly and did not say anything. For the time being, they gave up on attacking Su Zimo. "Everyone, we are all Supreme True Spirits from various realms. What kind of status do we have? What kind of pride do we have? How can we do such a thing as bullying others with numbers?"Mulian of the Flower Realm could not stand it anymore and stood out and said loudly. "What's more, Fellow Daoist Su Zhu of the Sword Realm has been fighting continuously and is exhausted. Don't you find it embarrassing to join forces to attack her at this time?"Su Zimo's heart warmed. He looked at Mulian and nodded at her. In fact, he did not know Mulian of the Flower Realm. But in the Skytribute Square, Mulian had stood up for him once. The Peak Master of the Ultimate Sword Peak had once said that although Mulian was a woman, she was not inferior to men and had a reputation for being chivalrous. Seeing her today, it was indeed true. In the current situation, she still dared to stand up for him and speak up for him. It really took a lot of courage! "Fellow Daoist Mulian, you're wrong." Wu Xing chuckled and said, "This is not a ranking battle or an arena battle. Naturally, there are no rules and there is no need to fight one-on-one." "This is the Evil Demon Battlefield. When we face evil demons and sinful spirits, we are often besieged. Who has complained?" Mulian said loudly, "But we are Supreme True Spirits from the Three Thousand Realms, not evil demons and sinful spirits. Neither is Fellow Daoist Su Zhu!"

Mulian's words were indeed the key. Wu Xing's smile froze, but soon, he spread his hands and said with a chuckle, "If Fellow Daoist Mulian can't stand it, she will naturally stand out to help Fellow Daoist Su Zhu. This is reasonable. We didn't stop her." "Fine, I'll help!" Mulian could not stand being provoked. She made up her mind and agreed. Although that was the case, Su Zimo's side was too small. Including her, Chess Deity Jun Yu, Long Li, Lin Xunzhen, and Sword Realm's Su Zhu, there were only five of them. Among the five of them, Su Zhu did not have much combat strength left. The remaining three had just released their supreme divine abilities. She was the only one left who could release her supreme divine abilities. Facing 18 Supreme True Spirits at their peak, they could not resist at all!

Chapter 2875

"Fellow Daoist Mulian, thank you for your kindness." At this moment, a voice transmission suddenly sounded in Mu Lian's mind. It was from Su Zhu of the Sword Realm who was not far away. "You can just watch this battle from the sidelines. There's no need to help me. I have my ways." After saying this, Sword Realm's Su Zhu nodded at her. Mulian frowned slightly, confused. The 18 True Spirits were about to join forces and surround Su Zhu. Su Zhu was already at the end of his rope. How could he deal with this? Even if he still had energy left, even if he could still release some other supreme divine abilities, could he block the eighteen supreme divine abilities that came crashing down on him? Mulian looked at Su Zhu with a complicated expression and sighed inwardly. She knew that Daoist Su Zhu didn't want to implicate her, so she asked her to watch the battle from the sidelines. With the 18 True Spirits as the leader, there were many True Spirits watching with murderous intent, ready to attack at any time! Su Zimo had just killed Xia Yin, Ming Hui, and Shi Po, the three True Spirits. There were still other True Spirits in the three realms who had yet to leave the Fiend Battlefield. They naturally wouldn't let go of

this opportunity. In another direction, there was a group of True Spirits who were constantly watching the situation here. They were the Sinful Spirits of the Fiend Battlefield! There were even a few of the Ten Great Fiends who were ready to take advantage of the situation. "Hehe." Yaksha Specter laughed strangely and said, "When the battle starts, I'm also ready to take a share of the loot! In the chaos, it's still unknown who will get Su Zhu's Dao Fruit. "As a Void Yaksha, Yaksha Specter was best at spatial Dao and could come and go without a trace. Although there were many True Spirits, he was best at fishing in troubled waters. Taking advantage of the chaos, he did have a chance to take advantage of it. The black-clothed woman suddenly said coldly, "I advise you not to get involved in this. Do you remember what I told you before? You have a needle in your glabella. I'm afraid a calamity will befall you!" Yaksha Specter's face darkened as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on him. The woman in black pointed at Su Zimo in the distance and said, "This person is not to be trifled with. I advise you to stay away from him. To be able to remain so calm under such circumstances, do you think he doesn't have any other tricks up his sleeve? "

"I won't be surprised even if he unleashes one or two more supreme divine abilities." Yaksha Ghostly Spirit was shocked and quickly said, "Don't, don't scare me. He already released four supreme divine arts, how can he release one or two?" "Hehe, you're just exaggerating." On the other side, the man with red eyes and a face full of evilness sneered, "So what if this Su Zhu still has the energy to unleash one or two techniques?" "Eighteen Supreme Divine Abilities! Even if he has four or five Supreme Divine Abilities, he's still going to die here!" Upon hearing this, Yaksha Ghost nodded and said, "That's right." As for the black-clothed woman's reminder, he did not take it to heart.... On Skytribute Square. Everyone from the Sword World had solemn expressions when they saw this scene. This time, even Kitsune had a trace of worry on her face. 18 Supreme Divine Spirits attacking at the same time would definitely be earth-shattering. Although her master was strong, he would not be able to handle it. Of course, she still found a trace of abnormality on her master. With Master's means, if he still had the strength to spare, he should have killed Wu Xing immediately when he saw Wu Xing come out to bewitch people and gather the Supreme Real Spirits. However, her master did not do that. Instead, he allowed Wu Xing to summon all the Supreme Divine Spirits to deal with him. What was her master trying to do? Was he really an arrow at the end of its flight? The Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Demon Monarch, Protoss, and other realms were all excited and expectant. "How ... how do we break out of this situation?" The Flower World's Orchid Immortal Monarch sighed and shook her head. The Horned Dragon King frowned and pondered for a long time. Even if he put himself in Wu Xing's shoes, he could not think of a solution. "There's no way out of a sure-death situation." These words flashed through the Horned Dragon King's mind.... On the battlefield. The 18 Supreme Divine Spirits led by Wu Xing and Lu Tan had already gathered. Behind them, many True Spirit Realm experts had surrounded them, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

Everyone knew that once the flames of war were ignited, the 18 Supreme Divine Powers would fall. It would definitely be an apocalyptic scene! "Go back first." Su Zimo looked at Lin Xunzhen beside him and asked her to take out the Heavenly Token and leave this place. Lin Xunzhen did not say anything and shook her head with a determined gaze. Even if she knew that she would die, she would not abandon her fellow disciples! She cultivated the Absolute Sword Dao, but she was not truly heartless. On the contrary, she was more loyal and hot-blooded than many people! Su Zimo pondered for a while and did not persuade her anymore. He said, "In that case, go to Jun Yu first. The two of you can take care of each other." As he spoke, Su Zimo suddenly attacked and released a few streaks of sword qi from his

fingertips. He temporarily sealed Lin Xunzhen's Quintessential Essence and sent Lin Xunzhen to Jun Yu's side. Although Jun Yu was also on the battlefield, the 18 Supreme Divine Spirits' target was her. Although Jun Yu would be affected when the battle broke out, she had inherited Immortal King Ling Long's Dao techniques and was agile enough to bring Lin Xunzhen away from the battlefield. "Bring her away from the battlefield." Su Zimo sent a voice transmission to Jun Yu. He paused for a moment and said, "Don't worry, I won't die." Jun Yu did not say much and only nodded. At that moment, Wu Xing, Lu Tan, and the other 18 Supreme Divine Spirits were all looking at Su Zimo with piercing killing intent. Su Zimo looked coldly at the 18 Supreme Divine Spirits and the True Spirit Realm experts behind them that were slowly approaching. In fact, he could even sense the hostility coming from the ten evil demons in the distance! The entire world was like a huge chess game. He was not a chess piece, but a chess player who overlooked the entire situation. Everything was under his control! The air between heaven and earth seemed to have frozen! "Kill!" It was unknown who it was, but someone suddenly shouted. The flames of war were instantly ignited! "Eternal Night of Darkness!" "Sun and Moon Shine Together!" "Spacetime Imprisonment!" "Total Annihilation!" "Negative Heaven Seal!"

"Vermilion Bird Skyfire!" "Five-colored Divine Light!" "... In an instant, 18 supreme divine powers quickly condensed and erupted from the hands of the 18 Supreme Divine Spirits. They covered the sky and suppressed towards Su Zimo! The earth shook and the mountains shook. The wind and clouds changed color. Sand and stones flew everywhere. These supreme divine powers had been passed down for many years. Every one of them was terrifyingly powerful. It was like Total Annihilation. It was the power of Total Annihilation when the stars in the sky appeared beside the cultivator and exploded in an instant! As for the Five-colored Divine Light, it represented the Dao techniques of the five powers of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. When gathered together, there was nothing that it could not overcome!

Chapter 2876

Eighteen Supreme Theurgies couldn't help but explode. They covered the sky and instantly drowned Su Zimo! On the Skytribute Square. All the Kings had different expressions when they saw this scene. Some were excited, some were gloating, and of course, there were also those who felt pity. Most of the Realm Kings didn't care and just wanted to watch the show. However, they still sighed when they saw this scene. "He comprehended five Supreme Theurgies, and one of them is the Six Paths of Reincarnation. It can be said that he's unprecedented. It's a pity that he's going to die in the Fiend Battlefield today." "Sigh, with his achievements in the True Self Realm, even the Emperors of the past and present can't compare to him." "He's too sharp. He's envied by the heavens!" Hearing this, the people of the Sword World were even more sorrowful and angry. Lu Yun couldn't hold it in anymore. He looked around and glanced at the Shaman Realm, Golden Crow Realm, and other realms. He said coldly, "Su Zhu isn't envied by the heavens. He's envied by all of you and was killed by all of you!" "Sigh." The Nightmare Dragon King sighed softly and said, "Such a person didn't die in the hands of the Fiend Spirits, but was killed by the Supreme True Spirits of the three thousand realms. What a great irony." "Haha, you're wrong." Wu Xuewang of the Shaman Realm chuckled and said, "The Fiend Battlefield is full of danger and chaos. Anyone can become the target of everyone." "If my clan's Wu Xing is killed by you, Sword World's Su Zhu, in this battle, I will not complain, I will not harbor any resentment, and I will not blame anyone." Wu Xuewang shrugged as he spoke with a relaxed expression. There was a hint of mockery in his tone. In the current situation, Wu Xing had bewitched the Supreme True Spirits to besiege Sword

Realm's Su Zhu. He had thrown out eighteen Supreme Divine Powers brainlessly, and Su Zhu had already been destroyed in both body and soul. How could Wu Xing have been killed by Su Zhu? King Lu Wu of the Golden Crow Realm nodded slightly and said, "Lu Yun, don't make it seem like your Sword World has suffered a lot. You have to accept your death in the Fiend Battlefield!" "If you are afraid of death, then don't enter the Demonic Battlefield!" Many of the Kings of the Three Thousand Worlds curled their lips and thought to themselves, "Shameless." To be able to say that they were ganging up on him and adding insult to injury in such a righteous manner, it was truly somewhat shameless.

"Good, good, good!" Trembling with rage, Lu Yun placed a hand on the sword at his waist. If he wasn't in the Celestial Bestowment World, he would've fought these people a long time ago! "Speaking of it, the reason why Su Zhu ended up in her current state is actually related to the Heavenly Eye Clan's Xia Yin. If it wasn't for Xia Yin's final gambit, Su Zhu wouldn't have been forced into such a state." "That is indeed the case. On the surface, Su Zhu died under the 18 supreme techniques, but in reality, he was killed by Xia Yin." "He is, after all, the number one on the Battle Merit Jade Stele. His methods are indeed extraordinary. He was able to kill Sword World's Su Zhu even before his death. The discussions in the crowd never stopped. However, no one realized that Xia Yin's final move hadn't killed Su Zhu of Sword Realm or one or two true spirits. Xia Yin had killed ... a whole group of people! The Cold-Eyed King's grief and indignation were somewhat comforted when he heard the discussions. He tilted his head and huffed. "You think you can escape unscathed after killing my people? What a fool! " Kitsune was still staring fixedly at the giant screen, trying her best to find her master's figure. Although the eighteen supreme techniques were unstoppable and could destroy heaven and earth, she still refused to believe that her master would die just like that. "Junior sister Beiming, don't look for him." Yun Ting sighed and said, "Brother Su, sigh." "Master isn't dead!" Kitsune suddenly spoke up. "Hah?" Yun Ting blinked and blurted out, "Brother Su, he ... he's nowhere to be seen." That was indeed the case. Under the envelopment of 18 supreme mystic powers, Su Zimo was drowned and devoured completely without leaving a single trace – he was most likely smashed into dust and turned into nothingness. Although Kitsune couldn't see her master, she believed that her master, who possessed the body of a rank-12 Creation Qinglian, would at least have the Bloodline phenomenon as a trump card and wouldn't be completely destroyed. Right then, a series of strange Sanskrit chants sounded from the Skytribute Square. "Hmm?" The Sanskrit chants were so strange that everyone looked over instinctively. To their surprise, they discovered that the Sanskrit chants came from the seventh giant screen.

It was the same battlefield in District 7! At that moment, the remaining power of the eighteen supreme techniques had yet to dissipate completely and lingered on the battlefield. On the battlefield, mysterious and ancient Sanskrit chants were still reverberating around the 18 supreme true spirits, as if they were everywhere! "What's going on?" "Where did the Sanskrit chants come from?" "What a powerful Buddhist Dao technique!" Although the many kings in the Skytribute Square could not understand the meaning of the Sanskrit chants, they could tell that the Sanskrit chants contained a powerful Buddhist Dao! Even the Peak Master of Zen Sword Peak who was proficient in Buddhist Dao was shocked when he heard the Sanskrit chants. Every single word in the Sanskrit chants contained endless profoundness, as though they pointed to the true essence of Buddhist Dao, causing him to feel enlightened! The Sanskrit chants on the battlefield grew louder and louder, sounding incomparably sacred and solemn! On the battlefield, Wu Xing, Lu Tan and the other supreme true spirits were stunned. Everyone looked at each other. None of them spoke, and none of them had cultivated Buddhist Daoist techniques. It was the kings in the

Skytribute Square who gradually noticed something amiss. "The Sanskrit chants should have come from the center of the battlefield where Sword World's Su Zhu died ..." A king stared at the battlefield and suddenly changed his words. "No, no, it's not dead. It's where Sword World's Su Zhu disappeared!" Although the kings' cultivation realms were a level higher, they were not in the Fiend Battlefield and could not notice many details through the giant screen. At that moment, the kings seemed to be implying something and hurriedly condensed their Essence Spirits to take a closer look. In their gazes, a figure sat cross-legged in the void in the center of the battlefield. It was faintly discernible and its brows were lowered. It had a dignified appearance and its lips were moving as it chanted the Sanskrit chants! Pst! All the Kings on the square sucked in a breath of cold air, their expressions horrified! That figure had black hair and green robes – it was Sword World's Su Zhu who had just 'died'! "Su Zhu isn't dead!" Someone exclaimed. As soon as he said that, it caused an uproar! When the kings saw this scene with their own eyes, their jaws dropped as though they had seen a ghost. Their heads buzzed and they could not react for a moment.

Chapter 2877

"I got it." A King who was well-versed in Buddhism seemed to have thought of something. With a serious expression, he said slowly, "I once saw a record of the Emperor of Emptiness in an ancient book." "That record described a huge battle. The Emperor of Emptiness released a secret technique that allowed him to avoid almost all of the enemy's attacks!" "That secret technique was called 'All Dharma Without Self'." "All Dharma Without Self! These words caused a huge commotion in Skytribute Square. Another Emperor glanced at the figure hiding in the void on the battlefield and said in a deep voice, "This secret technique has touched upon the profound meaning of 'space'. That's why the kid is able to hide in the void and avoid the attacks of the eighteen Supreme Skills!" The so-called 'Void' referred to both the void and space. And the formation of a grotto-heaven was to open up a grotto-heaven space. Although Su Zimo could not open up a space of his own, he could use this secret technique to hide in the void and enter a state of 'Selflessness', making him immune to all attacks! In a sense, this secret technique had already reached the level of the Grotto-Heaven realm! "How can this be?" Wu Xue King frowned, his expression turning ugly. "All Dharma Without Self. Isn't it too terrifying for a True Spirit to control such a secret technique? Who can defeat him?" "Not necessarily." The Chi Dragon King suddenly said, "All Dharma Without Self is strong, but it's not to the point where it's invincible. At the end of the day, this secret technique is just a way to avoid attacks." The Kings understood what the Hornless Dragon King meant. If it was a one-on-one fight, the effect of this secret technique would not be great. At most, it could only be used to dodge one attack. But coincidentally, in that attack just now, there were 18 Supreme True Spirits attacking at the same time, releasing 18 Supreme Divine Abilities! Only in this way could the effects of the Anatta Dharma be unleashed to the extreme! No! The Kings were shocked and suddenly came to a realization. What happened just now did not seem to be a coincidence ... When Wu Xing had bewitched everyone and gathered the other supreme True Spirits to attack, Su Zimo had not stopped him. He had only allowed it to develop, resulting in the current situation. In other words, it was very likely that Su Zimo had intentionally led this scene!

"What a deep scheme!" Many Kings were speechless. To be able to remain so calm under this kind of situation and scheme against so many supreme true spirits, this kind of thinking was truly terrifying! However, everyone thought about it again. Even if Sword Realm Su Zhu managed to avoid the eighteen supreme sacred arts, he still had to face the attacks of the eighteen supreme true spirits. What

was he trying to do? Could it be ... A bold thought flashed through the minds of many Kings, causing them to jump in fright. At this moment, a change had occurred on the battlefield. The eighteen Supreme True Spirits stood in the air, frowning as they searched for the source of the Sanskrit chants. A wave of uneasiness surged in their hearts. The scene before him was truly bizarre. At this moment, Wu Xing cast a spell in his hand and pointed at the center of his eyebrows. Two rays of dim light suddenly surged out of his eyes and landed in the center of the battlefield not far away. Two streaks of dim light shot out, and a silhouette appeared in the center of the battlefield. "Hmm?" "Someone's here!" The other seventeen Supreme True Spirits were startled as well. The silhouette of the figure gradually became clearer and appeared under countless gazes. It was Su Zimo who had just disappeared! When the surrounding crowd saw this scene, it caused a wave of exclamations. Lin Xunzhen, Long Li, Mu Lian, and the others were surprised and overjoyed. On the side of the fiend sinful spirits, a few of the Ten Fiends were dumbfounded. "What a guy, he's still alive!" Yaksha Ghostly Spirits was speechless. Wu Xing, Lu Tan, and the others had grim expressions as they exchanged glances. To be fair, they still felt a little guilty when they saw someone who was supposed to be dead suddenly appear in front of them. However, on second thought, everyone thought about it again. Although they did not have any supreme sacred arts, neither did Sword Realm Su Zhu. Furthermore, they had eighteen supreme true spirits on their side. Could it be that the eighteen of them couldn't kill Su Zhu? "Everyone, success or failure depends on this." Wu Xing saw that some of the eighteen supreme true spirits already looked hesitant and were shocked by the scene just now. He hurriedly said, "We've already attacked him just now. Both sides have no way out. It's a life-and-death battle!"

"If we let him recover, none of us can continue to stay in the fiend battlefield." "Everyone, this is the last fight. If we retreat at this last moment and are scared away by an extremely weak person, we'll be the joke of the Three Thousand Worlds!" One had to admit that Wu Xing's words were indeed very provocative. The supreme true spirits who were originally a little shaken also took a deep breath at this time, and their eyes became firm. "Kill!" Lu Tan shouted, waving his arms and shouting. The eighteen supreme true spirits also let out a cry at the same time, took out their respective divine weapons and secret techniques, and charged toward Su Zimo who was in the center of the battlefield! On the other side, Chess Deity Jun Yu, Lin Xunzhen, Long Li, and Mu Lian were also ready to attack. Among the four of them, Jun Yu, Lin Xunzhen, and Long Li could at least block three supreme true spirits, and Mu Lian still had a supreme sacred art that she had not used. If the four of them went forward, they could at least help Su Zimo block five or six supreme true spirits. However, before the four of them could make a move, Su Zimo's counterattack had already erupted. It was so fierce, so tragic, and so violent! Boom! A loud sound suddenly came from Su Zimo's body. Then, two more heads and four arms suddenly grew out of his body! Three Heads and Six Arms! This supreme sacred art was not rare in the Three Thousand Worlds. Among the eighteen supreme true spirits present, some had also successfully cultivated it. "Three Heads and Six Arms, I know it too!" Lu Tan shouted and also released the three heads and six arms state. Just as the eighteen supreme true spirits were about to attack, another head grew out of Su Zimo's three heads. After the six arms, two more arms grew out! Four heads and eight arms, earth-shattering! Su Zimo's four hands held the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, the Qingping Sword, the Phoenix Feather Fan, and the Three Treasures Jade Ruyi Scepter respectively. The other four hands were either closed together to form sword fingers, condensing sacred arts, condensing sacred arts, or using bare hands ... At this moment, Su Zimo's aura reached its peak! The figure spread out four heads and eight arms like an ancient fiendcelestial, standing indomitable and looking down on the world. His eyes were like lightning

as he looked around arrogantly!

At this moment, many people even had an illusion that the one being besieged was not Su Zhu of the Sword Realm, but the eighteen supreme true spirits! Inside and outside Skytribute Square. Everyone in the Three Thousand Worlds and Ten Thousand Races stared at this scene with their eyes wide open. Their faces were filled with disbelief. Many Kings in the Skytribute Square were shocked. Their hair stood on end, and their scalps were numb!

Chapter 2878

As one's cultivation level increased, some Divine Powers would be abandoned, but some would be kept. For example, movement techniques and assistive Divine Abilities and Secret Arts could play different roles in different realms. For example, the Three Heads Six Arms Technique would still be able to unleash great power even if one reached the Grotto-Heaven Realm or the Emperor Realm. Among the Kings present, there were some who knew the Three Heads Six Arms Technique. However, they had never seen the Four Heads Eight Arms Technique in their hundreds of thousands of years of cultivation. There were no records of it in the ancient books! "Four Heads Eight Arms Technique. Although it's just an extra head and two extra arms, the transformation is too great. I'm afraid it's already at the level of a Supreme Divine Power!" "Immortal Slaying Sword, Divine Elephant Tooth, Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire, Six Paths of Reincarnation, Limitless Yin and Yang. Including the Four Heads Eight Arms Technique, it means that Sword World's Su Zhu has already comprehended the Six Paths Supreme Divine Powers!" "It's too scary!" "The Six Paths Supreme Divine Powers can cleanse his body and bloodline. It's enough to let him shed his mortal body and be reborn. He can even stand shoulder to shoulder with the Protoss and Dragons!" "He's only at the Kongming Stage. His potential is really ..." "The Kings of the Sorcerer World, Sky Eye World, Stone World, and many other worlds all had ugly expressions. If they had seen the birth of such a monstrous genius in the Sword Realm, they would have only felt a little jealous. But now, that jealousy had turned into deep fear and worry! In the depths of their hearts, there was even a trace of fear that they didn't want to admit! At the Kongming Stage, he had comprehended the Six Paths Supreme Divine Powers, including the Six Paths of Reincarnation and the Four Heads Eight Arms Technique. If he was allowed to continue growing, it would be unimaginable! Throughout history, there had never been such a monster who could cultivate to such a level. Therefore, no one could predict his future. No one dared to imagine. They had to kill him! The same thought flashed through the minds of the Cold Eye Monarch and the others. Even if it meant breaking the tacit understanding and balance between the worlds, they had to kill this kid in advance at all costs! This wasn't just to avenge the Supreme True Spirits of their worlds, but also to get rid of a huge threat for their worlds!

However, they still needed to wait for an opportunity. This was the Sky Reverence World. There was no chance for them to make a move. In the Demonic Battlefield, Su Zimo released his four heads and eight arms, and four pairs of eyes shone with divine light. Facing the eighteen supreme True Spirits, he was fearless and suddenly opened his mouth! "Roar!" Suddenly, a deafening roar burst out from the depths of Su Zimo's throat. It was earth-shattering, and everything fell silent! Secret Dragon Roar Technique! Furthermore, it was the Dragon Roar Secret Technique that had been transformed from the Azure Dragon's Roar and other sound domain secret techniques! This dragon roar was even mixed with the sound of rolling thunder. It was heavy, dignified, and unstoppable. Dragons were at the forefront of all races, and they had an innate bloodline suppression over most other races. The dragon's roar would

instill fear in the hearts of many living beings. But now, Su Zimo's Dragon Roar Mystic Technique had erupted, causing all the living beings around the Demonic Battlefield to fall silent! Even Long Li, who was far away, shuddered when he felt the dragon roar secret technique. Even she could not withstand it. The surrounding eighteen supreme True Spirits paused one after another under the impact of the Dragon Roar Mystic Technique and their attacks came to a halt. Poof! All of a sudden! The body of the supreme True Spirit of Primordial Yang Realm turned into a blood mist in front of everyone. This person came from a lower realm. Although he had cultivated to a supreme True Spirit, his body and bloodline were relatively weak. Now that he was the closest to Su Zimo, he was killed by the Dragon Roar Mystic Technique! Even his Essence Spirit could not escape and was destroyed in body and spirit! In reality, he was not the only one. The other seventeen Supreme True Spirits also suffered quite a bit of impact. Although some of them also released sound domain secret techniques, they could not defend against the Dragon Roar Mystic Technique and were instantly defeated! Some of the supreme True Spirits whose bodies and bloodlines were not strong enough began to bleed from their seven orifices. Some of their bones creaked and their organs shifted as they spat out blood. Only Lu Tan of the three-legged Golden Crow race, the Giant race, and a few other supreme True Spirits with extremely strong bodies did not suffer any obvious injuries.

In reality, if it was just a Dragon Roar Mystic Technique, it would be very difficult to erupt with such power. However, under the state of four heads and eight arms, Su Zimo's four mouths opened at the same time and released the Dragon Roar Mystic Technique! This was equivalent to four Dragon Roar Mystic Techniques stacked together. The lethality that erupted could be said to be peerlessly terrifying! This was the meaning of four heads! If the dozen or so supreme True Spirits in the surroundings were like this, the many True Spirit experts behind them were even more miserable. On the battlefield, the Dragon Roar Mystic Technique shook the void, creating ripples visible to the naked eye, like ripples on the surface of a lake, spreading out in all directions. Poof! Poof! Poof! The bodies of those True Spirit Realm experts were swept by these ripples. They were either shattered into pieces or instantly turned into a bloody mist, dying with their bodies and Dao vanishing! In an instant, it was unknown how many True Spirit experts died on the spot before they could even touch the corner of Su Zimo's clothes. The void around the battlefield was dyed blood red. As a result, a fine rain of blood began to fall from the sky! It was too tragic! The power of a single roar was actually so terrifying! Just a sound domain mystic technique completely shattered the confidence of the 18 supreme True Spirits. Seeing a supreme True Spirit being roared to death by Su Zimo, the remaining 17 people also suffered quite a blow. Who still dared to go forward? Even Wu Xing no longer wanted to incite and bewitch them. He only wanted to leave this place. Probably only a supreme divine power could suppress Su Zimo in the state of four heads and eight arms! Wu Xing, Lu Tan, and the rest had the intention to retreat. They prepared to temporarily avoid the brunt of the attack and leave the battlefield. However, Su Zimo did not plan on letting them leave casually! After the Dragon Roar Mystic Technique, Su Zimo wielded the Qingping Sword and slashed! Swoosh! Countless green sword shadows burst forth and descended from the sky. The void in the center of the battlefield seemed to have suffered a huge impact. It suddenly distorted and collapsed, revealing a huge pit. A powerful suction force was emitted from the deep pit, wanting to devour the 17 supreme True Spirits in the surroundings!

The deep pit was filled with an aura of death, like a gigantic tomb. Countless green sword shadows intertwined and descended into the gigantic tomb, severing all life and sealing off all escape

routes!"Sword Burial!"After a thousand years, the Sword Burial technique had become even more terrifying.Not only was there the killing intent of Sword Dao, there was also the death intent of Heaven Burial. The two of them fused together almost perfectly to form this Sword Dao technique!Poof!A supreme True Spirit was pierced by many green sword shadows. In the blink of an eye, his body was riddled with holes and his blood flowed out.That person's eyes were widened as he waved his hands, trying to struggle and escape. However, he could not resist the intent of Sword Burial and was dragged into the tomb, losing his life!

Chapter 2879

More than ten Supreme True Spirits wanted to break free from the gigantic tomb but realized that they could not do anything about it!Not only was there sharp sword qi blocking everyone's path of retreat, there was also a death aura that sealed everyone's life force. Some of the Supreme True Spirits wanted to summon their Heaven Bestowment Badges but realized that they could not even activate their badges when they were trapped in the tomb!The Zenith Luo Sword Sutra and Heaven Burial Sutra were both forbidden secret manuals. Every single secret skill that was comprehended from them was incomparably terrifying when released. But now, the Dharmic formulation that was born from the fusion of the two forbidden secret manuals was even more unimaginable. A single sword strike was enough to bury 17 Supreme True Spirits!Under normal circumstances, given the capabilities of the 17 Supreme True Spirits, they might not have struggled as such. However, they were shocked by the Dragon Roar secret skill in the four-headed and eight-armed state and lost the initiative, injured one after another. While they were distracted, the Sword Burial Dharmic formulation had already descended!At that moment, it was even more difficult for everyone to break free. Of course. After all, among the 17 Supreme True Spirits, some of them had powerful trump cards and released many secret skills and innate divine powers. Three figures crawled out of the tomb with sword wounds all over their bodies. They were wretched and their faces were filled with fear. Two of them were Wu Xing who instigated the Supreme True Spirits to attack Su Zimo initially. The other was Lu Tan of the Golden Crow World. There was also one from the Tomb Realm. The Supreme True Spirit of the Tomb Realm sacrificed the battle corpse that he had painstakingly refined for countless years to survive by chance. The battle corpses refined by cultivators of the Tomb Realm were akin to their weapons. The battle corpse that was buried in the tomb earlier on had already been refined by the Supreme True Spirit to the peak of the True Self realm and was comparable to a Grade 9 Pure Yang spirit treasure! Even so, the battle corpse could not withstand the might of Sword Burial. On the contrary, the battle corpse seemed to have transcended after falling into the tomb. It no longer struggled or resisted and merely laid there obediently. Helpless, the Supreme True Spirit channeled a secret skill and detonated the battle corpse. He made use of the immense power generated by the explosion of the battle corpse to break free from the tomb and escape!

Apart from the three of them, the remaining fourteen Supreme True Spirits were all buried in this huge tomb, their bodies and Dao vanishing!"Do you think you can escape?"Su Zimo sneered as he casually tossed the Tri-Jade Scepter into the air. Just as the True Spirit of the tomb realm crawled out of the tomb, a beam of green light descended from the sky and smashed into the top of his head!Bang!This time, it directly smashed a large hole in his head!The Tomb Realm True Spirit's eyes were glazed over. His body swayed slightly before he fell straight down from the sky, dead!Without his battle corpse, this true spirit of the tomb realm was no different from an ordinary true spirit expert in terms of battle prowess. The Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter was extremely tough. It did not lose out even after taking a Nine

Tribulation Pure Yang Numinous Treasure head-on. Just one strike was enough to kill him! From beginning to end, Su Zimo did not even look at this person. His attention was still on Wu Xing and Lu Tan, who had escaped. Wu Xing had just escaped from the tomb with the help of the Wizard Tribe's curse. He touched the Token of Heaven at his waist and prepared to leave the Demonic Battlefield. However, right then, thousands of silver threads tore through the air and coiled around him. Under the restraint of the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, Wu Xing could not move at all. As for the four-headed and eight-armed Su Zimo, he had already closed in! Wu Xing was scared out of his wits as he looked at Su Zimo who was filled with killing intent. However, at that critical moment, he still made the fastest reaction and channeled his Essence Spirit with all his might, wanting to release an Essence Spirit secret skill! However, right then, he suddenly felt a wave of weakness coming from his Essence Spirit. He could not even conjure his Essence Spirit secret skill. How could this be? Wu Xing was alarmed. The next moment, he felt a sharp pain on his body. A few silver threads on the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk tore through his clothes and landed on his skin. Instantly, green smoke billowed from his skin, as though half of it was corroded! His bloodline was deteriorating rapidly! "Ah!" Wu Xing shrieked and roared, "Y-You used poison!" Indeed, he looked like he had been poisoned.

However, in reality, there was no poison on Su Zimo's Taiyi Horsetail Whisk. However, before he released the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, he stained a few silver threads with the water of the Hell's Spring of Death! Back then, there was still a little of the Hell's Spring of Death that Wu Dao's true body gave him after washing away the two curses. Since the Hell's Spring of Death could wash away the power of curses, there might be some changes if it was released on the witch race. That was merely a flash of inspiration for him. To think that the damage caused by the Hell's Spring of Death to the witch race was far beyond his imagination! That bit of Hell's Spring of Death was almost enough to cripple the supreme True Spirit! At that moment, the battle was not over and there were still strong enemies around. Without thinking too much, Su Zimo pointed his Qingping Sword and slashed forward. "Pfft!" A sword beam descended from the skies and entered Wu Xing's body. The next moment, Wu Xing's body split into two and fell from midair. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he was dead! Another supreme True Spirit was slain! On the other side, Lu Tan's blood qi surged and his body burned with golden flames. Turning into a streak of golden light, he had already fled far away from the battlefield. He had only managed to escape from the gigantic tomb after releasing multiple divine powers and secret skills consecutively and his innate divine powers and bloodline phenomenon. His bloodline phenomenon had been torn apart by the cyan sword shadows and buried by the grave. After escaping from the tomb, Lu Tan did not summon his Heaven Token right away. That was because he knew that he had not left the battlefield and Su Zhu of the Sword World could charge over at any moment – there was no chance for him to summon his Heaven Token. The only way he could summon his Heaven Token and escape was to distance himself from the terrifying four-headed, eight-armed existence by escaping from the battlefield. Thankfully, apart from the incomparably strong essence sun fire, the three-legged Golden Crow race was at the forefront of all living beings in terms of speed. In terms of movement techniques, there were not many beings that could surpass the three-legged Golden Crows. Only the Golden-Winged Great Roc Race could firmly suppress them. After escaping from the battlefield, Lu Tan's face was pale and he turned back with lingering fear.

At that moment, the four-headed, eight-armed Su Zhu had just killed Wu Xing and was far away from him – she could not catch up to him in time. Lu Tan gulped and heaved a sigh of relief. He gestured

provocatively at Su Zimo as he took off his Heaven Token and prepared to leave. At this moment, he suddenly saw Su Zhu pointing at him from afar. "Hmm?" A doubt arose in Lu Tan's heart. Suddenly, a huge shadow shrouded over! Right in front of everyone, a white tiger saint beast with a murderous aura appeared from the west of Lu Tan. It opened its bloody mouth and devoured Lu Tan! Lu Tan's life was severed and the white tiger left with his corpse! At this point of the battle, all 18 supreme True Spirits were dead without a single survivor!

Chapter 2880

Countless gravel of various sizes floated in the Celestial Tribute Realm. A speck of dust was hidden among the gravel. If one's Spiritual Sense seeped in, they would find that it was a spatial node with a completely different world inside. This was the secret realm of the Celestial Tribute Realm! The cultivators and living beings of the Celestial Tribute Realm, including the core rulers, all lived here and watched over every corner of the realm. "There's quite a commotion over at the Fiend Battlefield." A voice suddenly sounded from a giant palace floating in the air in the Celestial Tribute Realm, but no one was in sight. "I saw it. A monster has appeared in Sword World. It's rare to see someone who has comprehended the six supreme techniques." Another voice rang out in the empty palace. "It's not just the supreme abilities of the six paths of reincarnation. The technique that this kid released just now contains the profundities of two forbidden secret scriptures. One of them is the Daluo Sword Scripture, and the other is the Heaven Burying Scripture!" A third voice sounded. After the Heaven Burying Scripture was mentioned, the palace suddenly quieted down and became somewhat oppressive. After a long while, a sigh came from the palace. "He's back ...""Could the destruction of the Hadal Sinned Grounds be his doing?" "I don't think so. I've seen it once. It's more like the power of the Lord of Hell." "The Lord of Hell? How is that possible? Wasn't he suppressed by Avici long ago?" "I'm not sure ...""This Su Zhu of Sword World knows the Heaven Burying Scripture. Is he his successor?" "Probably not. If he's the one he chose, why would he be exposed so easily? His piece shouldn't be in Sword World, but the Celestial Realm ...""Even if this kid isn't his successor, he's still received his legacy. There's still some connection. Should we kill him?" "A true spirit is like an ant to us. He's no threat at all. Why should we care?" "This Su Zhu went on a killing spree in the Fiend Battlefield and offended many realms. There are many who want to kill him. Let's leave him to them. We just need to add fuel to the fire." "That's right. Let this Su Zhu fend for himself. It'll be a warning to Sword World so that they won't repeat the same mistakes. Those old geezers of Sword World should understand."

"We don't need to care about a true spirit. Our attention should still be on the Celestial Realm." ... On Skytribute Square. From time to time, gasps and exclamations could be heard from the crowd. Su Zhu of the Sword Realm had killed Xia Yin of the Heavenly Eye Race, Shi Po of the Stone Race, Protoss Ming Hui of the Divine Race, and severely injured Xue Wen of the Blood Vine Race. Despite being surrounded by eighteen Supreme True Spirits, she was still able to unleash such a terrifying counterattack! Including Wu Xing and Lu Tan, eighteen Supreme True Spirits were completely annihilated! "This kid is too strong!" "I wonder how he cultivated his Primordial Spirit. It's actually so condensed, releasing so many supreme divine abilities and still having energy left ...""Invincible, the number one True Spirit in history!" Most of the realms were only there to watch the show and did not take sides. Seeing this result, it was natural for them to exclaim in surprise. However, the Sorcerer World, Golden Crow World, Heavenly Vision World, and other world kings who had just lost their supreme true spirits all had ugly expressions on their faces. They gritted their teeth in hatred! Hearing the discussions around them and seeing the people from the

Sword World shouting, the Cold Eye Monarch, Wu Xue Wang, and the others were even more furious, unable to contain themselves. "Don't be so smug, Lu Yun ..." Wu Xue Wang gritted his teeth and was about to say something. Off to the side, the Turtle Dragon King suddenly spoke up. "Who was the one who said that if your Wu Xing died inside, you wouldn't complain, resent, or blame others?" Wu Xue Wang's face was ashen, and he wanted to slap himself. The Hornless Dragon King sneered. "Wu Xue Wang, if I were you, I'd shut up right now and stop embarrassing myself!" Wu Xue Wang felt his chest tighten when he heard this, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Immortal King Youlan suddenly smiled brightly. "Speaking of which, Wu Xing, Lu Tan, and the others had no grudge with Su Zhu, so they wouldn't have suffered such a calamity. It's only because young friend Xia Yin took Su Zhu's Token of Bestowment before he died that Wu Xing, Lu Tan, and the others became greedy and ended up like this." The Cold Eye Monarch didn't feel anything when he heard this. However, when Immortal King Youlan finished her second sentence, he suddenly realized that many Kings were looking at him. Even Wu Xue Wang, Wu Xue Wang, and the others were looking at him with a hint of resentment!

The Cold Eye Monarch came back to his senses and immediately became anxious. He asked loudly, "Youlan, what do you mean?" "Wu Xing, Lu Tan, and the others died in Su Zhu's hands. Do you want to blame this debt of blood on the Heavenly Eye Clan?" Immortal King Youlan smiled and shook her head. "Cold Eye Monarch, I didn't say that." "Wu Xing, Lu Tan, and the others were indeed killed by Su Zhu, but they deserved it. After all, they were the ones who kicked Su Zhu when she was down first. It's mainly because of Xia Yin." "Indeed, if Xia Yin didn't do this, Su Zhu would have left the Demon Battlefield directly, and Divine Son Ming Hui, Shi Po, and Wu Xing wouldn't have died." "Xia Yin is too deceitful!" "Yeah, he couldn't escape death, and he even dragged a large group of True Spirits down with him. How despicable!" The Cold Eye Monarch listened to the discussions around him, and his head buzzed. His eyes were bloodshot. The Heavenly Eye Clan members were also dumbfounded. They hadn't completely recovered from the grief of Xia Yin's death, and suddenly, they realized that their vision had darkened. A huge black pot had fallen from the sky ... Under the repeated blows, the Cold Eye Monarch could no longer control his emotions. He pointed at the giant screen not far away and said hatefully, "So what if he has four heads and eight arms?" "He has released so many Supreme Divine Powers. With so many trump cards, how much battle power does he have left?" "As long as any Supreme True Spirit dares to stand out, it's enough to kill him!" In fact, if the Supreme True Spirits in the Demon Battlefield wanted to stand out and attack Su Zimo, they would have done so long ago. Now, the remaining Supreme True Spirits were almost all in a spectating state. Of course, there were too many Supreme True Spirits watching, and there were definitely some who were ready to make a move. The two Supreme True Spirits from the Kun and Peng Realms were eager to try. The top ten Supreme True Spirits on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet were either dead or injured. The two of them were the strongest among the remaining Supreme True Spirits! However, just as the two of them stood out, and before they could rush toward the black-haired, green-robed figure, that person suddenly turned around and glanced at them indifferently. In this person's eyes, his left eye was as black as ink, and his right eye was as white as jade.

In the North Dark Abyss of the Kun Realm, the Ninth Prince of the Peng Realm saw this pair of eyes, and the fear in the depths of their hearts once again evoked. They couldn't help but recall the scene of Xia Yin's tragic death, and they couldn't help but break out in cold sweat. The two Supreme True Spirits had just taken half a step forward when they were scared back by Su Zimo's gaze!