

## Sacred King 2881

### Chapter 2881

This scene caused another round of exclamations in the Sky Tribute Plaza. A single glance intimidated the Kun World and Peng World's True Spirits. When this matter spread out, it caused countless discussions. The beings of the Kun and Peng Worlds didn't even believe it. Only those who had personally witnessed this battle knew how much pressure this gaze brought to the two successors of the Kun and Peng Realms. It wasn't just a warning, it was a threat! Su Zimo was using his gaze to tell Bei Mingyuan and the Ninth Prince that if the two of them dared to come up, they would end up like Xia Yin! Although it was a bit embarrassing, it was better than losing one's life. The two Supreme True Spirits, Phoenix Zi and Phoenix Maiden, even comforted the two of them. "It's best not to provoke that person. The two of us almost fought just now. Fortunately, we held back and saved our lives." "Thinking about it now, I'm still scared." Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden looked at Long Li. Although they didn't say anything, there was a trace of gratitude in their eyes. Luckily, Long Li stopped them, otherwise ... Bei Mingyuan and Peng World's Ninth Prince didn't think much of it at first. But soon, the two of them felt the same as Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden ... Wu Xuewang was expressionless as he coldly stared at the giant screen. Although he didn't say anything, he knew that the situation was hopeless. There was probably no one in the Evil Demon Battlefield that could hurt Sword World's Su Zhu. Wu Xuewang was trying to think of a countermeasure. Since he couldn't deal with this kid in a head-on battle, he might as well think of another way ... Suddenly! A light flashed in Wu Xuewang's mind as he thought of a plan. "Everyone." Wu Xuewang looked at the Han Mu Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, and Lu Wu Monarch and said, "I suspect that Sword World's Su Zhu has a deep relationship with the Evil Demon Sinful Spirit inside!" Or rather, he's a member of the Evil Demon Sinful Spirit! "Wu Xuewang's accusation came without any warning. Most of the Kings present were confused, and some of them frowned as they looked at Blood King Wu. Wu Xuewang's expression was calm as he continued, "Not long after entering the Demonic Battlefield, this Sword World's Su Zhu met one of the Ten Great Evil Demons, the plain-clothed swordsman. The two of them did not fight."

Lu Yun sneered, "That's because I have a duel with Xia Yin. I have to conserve my energy, so I naturally have to avoid unnecessary fights." Wu Xue Wang continued: "Not only that, Su Zhu even shared a bottle of wine with that plain-clothed swordsman!" "Hahahaha?" Lu Yun guffawed and asked, "What? Just by sharing a pot of wine, you can accuse Su Zhu of being an evil spirit?" "Of course, that's not all." Wu Xue Wang continued, "Everyone has seen it with your own eyes. When Sword World's Su Zhu entered the Fiend Battlefield, did she kill a single Fiend Sinful Spirit?" Hearing this, the eyes of the Cold Eye Emperor, Stone Skeleton Emperor, Lu Wu Emperor, and the others flickered as they came to a realization. Of course, they knew that Sword World's Su Zhu had nothing to do with Fiend Sinful Spirits. Fiend Sinful Spirits were all selected from the Ten Great Sinful Grounds under the strict surveillance of the Celestial Reverence World. If Su Zhu was an Fiend Sinful Spirit, the Celestial Reverence World would have taken action long ago. But now, Wu Xue Wang's intention was to frame Su Zhu and slander him! This way, when Su Zimo left the Fiend Battlefield, they would have a valid reason to kill Sword World's Su Zhu! Wu Xue Wang continued, "Sword World's Su Zhu entered the Fiend Battlefield, but he didn't kill a single Fiend Sinful Spirit. On the contrary, he killed more than twenty True Spirits from the three thousand worlds!" "That's because you guys attacked him first!" Yu Lan and the others couldn't take it anymore and shouted angrily, "Are you saying that only you can attack Su Zhu, but he can't retaliate? How can

there be such a logic in this world! "Wu Xue Wang sneered, "No matter what, everything is in front of everyone. Su Zhu didn't kill Fiend Sinful Spirits, but he killed more than twenty True Spirits.""I'd like to ask your Sword World, which side is Su Zhu on?"Wu Xue Wang's words caused waves of discussion in the Skytribute Square."Fiend Sinful Spirits are all selected from the Ten Great Sin Grounds, so they definitely have nothing to do with Su Zhu. They're just looking for a reason to attack.""Su Zhu is clearly wronged. If he was a Fiend Sinful Spirit, the Skytribute World would've come out long ago. Do you think they have the right to point fingers here?"Hehe."Another King smiled meaningfully, "Do you think that Wu Xue Wang and the others don't know that Su Zhu is innocent?"

"The people who slandered Su Zhu know better than anyone that Su Zhu was wrongly accused ..."The Kings of the various worlds had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, so they naturally saw through Wu Xue Wang and the others' tricks. But since this matter didn't concern them, most of them remained silent.The people of Sword World naturally argued.They couldn't back down in this matter. If Wu Xue Wang and the others really accused Su Zhu of such a crime, it would be a disaster for Su Zhu!Just as Sword World, Witch World, Stone World, and the other worlds were arguing, another change occurred on the battlefield."Look, another supreme True Spirit is attacking!""It's the Void Yaksha of the Yaksha Race!""This Void Yaksha's attack is too subtle, it's hard to detect ..."Even though there were many Kings standing on the square, most of them only noticed this after the Void Yaksha attacked.Without leaving any traces, the Void Yaksha had already snuck up to Su Zimo's side!More accurately speaking, this was a perfect sneak attack!Although it was a sneak attack, the Void Yaksha didn't hold back and directly used a supreme Sacred Art, Spacetime Imprisonment, to envelop Su Zimo!Even a lion would use all its strength to catch a rabbit!Even though Sword World's Su Zhu was at the end of his rope, the Void Yaksha didn't hold back in order to be absolutely sure.The Spacetime Imprisonment locked onto Sword World's Su Zhu and prevented him from self-destructing.Seeing this scene, the clamor in the Skytribute Square instantly calmed down.Everyone stared intently at the giant screen, holding their breaths with rapt attention.The Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Demon Monarch, and the others subconsciously clenched their fists with excitement and anticipation.If this Void Yaksha could directly kill Su Zimo, they wouldn't have to do it themselves.However, just as the Void Yaksha revealed itself and released the supreme Sacred Art of Spacetime Imprisonment, Su Zimo, whose back was facing him, suddenly turned around.The two looked at each other.Su Zimo's expression was calm, as if he wasn't surprised by the appearance of the Void Yaksha beside him!He was too calm!It was as if Su Zimo already knew that the Void Yaksha would come!

## **Chapter 2882**

The cicada senses autumn before the wind blows.Before the Yaksha Ghostly Spirit attacked, Su Zimo sensed waves of hostility and killing intent from the fiend sinful spirit.He had long sensed it!The Yaksha Ghostly Spirit discovered that when Sword World's Su Zhu turned around and looked at him calmly, she conjured a complicated hand seal.To be precise, Su Zhu's expression was not only calm, but also carried an unusual sense of sacredness!The next moment.An incomparably terrifying divine power burst forth from that Dharmic art. It was not inferior to his Spacetime Shackles!In that confined space, gigantic Buddhas suddenly appeared. They were either standing or sitting with lowered brows and eyes. Their Dharma appearances were solemn and lotus platforms floated beneath them."Om! Ma! Ni! Pa! Mi! Om!"Vast and solemn Sanskrit chanted from the gigantic Buddhas. Like a huge bell, it reverberated through the world and lingered endlessly.As the Sanskrit chants reverberated, lotus flowers began to fall from the sky. Even the ground began to surge with golden lotus flowers!Flowers rained from the sky and

golden lotus flowers surged from the ground. In that spacetime, the profoundness of Buddhism had reached its peak! As the Buddhist light spread, all evil beings had nowhere to hide! The Yaksha Ghostly Spirit was initially hidden in the void. However, it was forced to reveal itself under the shroud of the Buddhist light! That was not the end. "Roar!" "Roar!" Right after the Sanskrit chants, two deafening roars burst forth from the world. Divine dragons appeared one after another around the gigantic Buddhas and let out loud dragon roars. Above the golden lotus flowers that appeared on the ground, gigantic divine statues appeared one after another. They raised their trunks and roared into the sky! Dragon roars, elephant roars, and Sanskrit chants echoed and collided in that world. However, there was no conflict. Instead, they reached a perfect resonance. Surrounded by the gigantic Buddhas, divine dragons, and elephants, Su Zimo's body seemed to be plated with a layer of golden light that made him look even more sacred and inviolable! That scene was way too shocking. Many living beings both inside and outside the Evil Fiend Battlefield were dumbfounded and shocked! "This is the Dragon Elephant of the Buddhas?" A King's voice was filled with doubt and shock as he asked in disbelief: "Aren't the Buddhas' Dragon Elephants a supreme technique? How can it be so powerful?"

"Amitabha." Another senior monk who was proficient in Buddhism chanted the name of Buddha softly. He looked at the figure on the battlefield and was filled with emotions. He said in a deep voice, "If one can comprehend the Daoist techniques of Buddhas, Dragons, and Elephants to the extreme, they can indeed elevate this peerless technique to the level of a supreme technique!" "However, this is too difficult, too difficult ..." Compared to other supreme divine abilities, the Dragon Elephant of Various Buddhas was indeed more difficult to comprehend. Since ancient times, there were countless monks with outstanding talents in Buddhism, but very few of them were able to raise the level of the Dragon Elephant of All Buddhas to the level of supreme divine ability. This was because no matter how deep one's understanding of Buddhism was, if one did not understand the Dao of Dragons and Elephants, one would not be able to unleash the true power of this divine ability. The attainments of these eminent monks in the Dharma were profound, but it was difficult for them to come into contact with the core Dharma of the Dragons and Elephants. "Dragon Elephant of Various Buddhas ... this should be his seventh supreme divine ability ..." A Kongming realm cultivator with seven supreme divine abilities. This is truly unimaginable. "To think that he still has a trump card and can release supreme divine abilities at this point in the battle ..." Unlike the deafening commotion earlier on, the discussions in Heaven Tribute Square gradually died down when they saw this. It was as though all the kings present were shrouded under an invisible pressure! The stronger the Dao Fruit, the stronger the Grotto-Heaven formed. There was no need to elaborate on how strong a Dao Fruit that fused seven supreme divine abilities would be. What sort of Grotto-Heaven would be formed once such a Dao Fruit was shattered? Nobody dared to imagine it or imagine it. On the battlefield. Although the spacetime seal of the Yaksha was strong, it could not defend against the impact of the Dragon Elephant of Various Buddhas! Right in front of countless gazes, the spacetime seal shattered instantly and the Buddhas, divine dragons and elephants broke free from their shackles. Buddha palms slapped down, divine dragons coiled around and divine elephants trampled ... One of the Ten Great Evil Demons, the Void Yaksha, was instantly smashed into smithereens by the Dragon Elephant of Various Buddhas! At the sight of this, everyone knew that Wu Xue Wang's accusation of Sword World Su Zhu was self-evident.

There was no need for Sword World to defend themselves anymore. This was because Sword World's Su Zhu had killed a Void Yaksha in front of everyone! That was the most convincing evidence! Only nine of

the Ten Great Evil Demons were left! This battle was not over yet. At the moment of the Void Yaksha's death, another supreme divine ability descended. "Myriad Manifestations of Nature!" The person who attacked was another of the Ten Great Evil Demons, Blood Eye, as the beings of the 3,000 Upper Worlds called him. Blood Eye's eyes were bloodshot and he was filled with evil qi. Staring at Su Zimo in the distance, he attacked brazenly! He refused to believe that Sword World Su Zhu could defend against his supreme divine ability! This Myriad Manifestations of Nature did not focus on killing. Instead, it pushed the Dao of Illusions to the extreme, causing cultivators to lose themselves and create countless illusions. This Sword World's Su Zhu had been fighting for a long time and had consumed a lot of her energy. When she was exhausted, she definitely wouldn't be able to resist an illusion that targeted one's Dao heart and Yuan Spirit. Su Zimo stood in the air. Indeed, he did not have any supreme divine abilities that could defend against the descent of the Myriad Manifestations of Nature. However, this supreme divine ability targeted the Dao heart and Essence Spirit. His Dao heart was indestructible and he had once condensed the 10th step of the Dao heart ladder. Even the impact of the 9th step of the Dao heart ladder was far stronger than this Myriad Manifestations of Nature, let alone the 10th step! His Dao heart was unaffected by the descent of the Myriad Manifestations of Nature. In his consciousness, there was indeed a surge of supreme divine ability power that wanted to confuse his Essence Spirit and make him fall into an illusion. Although Su Zimo did not possess the Mask of Mara like Wu Dao's true body, his Essence Spirit was protected by the Grade 12 Creation Lotus Platform as well! The moment the divine ability of the Myriad Manifestations of Nature surged into his consciousness, the Grade 12 Creation Lotus Platform sensed danger and spewed out beams of green light that surrounded Qinglian's Essence Spirit and protected her. At the same time, Qinglian's Essence Spirit chanted the Wisdom Nirvana Sutra and the Sanskrit reverberated in her consciousness. A Buddhist light shone and repelled all external forces! The Wisdom Nirvana Sutra was not only a taboo secret manual, it was also the number one secret manual of spirit refinement!

With the protection of the Grade 12 Creation Qinglian and the Wisdom Nirvana Sutra, the power of the Myriad Manifestations of Nature could not affect Qinglian's Essence Spirit at all. Therefore, there was no Myriad Manifestations of Nature before Su Zimo's eyes. There was only a single person in his clear gaze – Blood Eye of the Ten Evil Fiends! Traversing through countless spaces and countless figures, Su Zimo's gaze and aura locked onto Blood Eye! Psst! He was not affected at all? Blood Eye's pupils constricted violently. Before he could advance, he discovered that he was already targeted by Su Zimo. Instantly, he gasped and his hair stood on end. At that moment, he finally experienced the suffocating pressure that Wu Xing, Xia Yin and the others felt when they faced Su Zimo previously! It was as though a calamity was about to befall him the next moment.

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Indeed, Su Zimo felt some sympathy towards the fates of those evil fiends and sinful spirits. He could vaguely guess that there might be more to what happened back then. That was the reason why he was unwilling to take the initiative to attack the evil fiends and sinful spirits here. However, that did not mean that he would be merciful and let the evil fiends and sinful spirits off just because they wanted to take advantage of the situation and attack him! In a flash, Su Zimo charged towards the evil fiends and sinful spirits and charged towards Blood Eye. Seeing that even supreme divine powers were useless against Su Zimo, Blood Eye lost his courage and did not dare to take Su Zimo head-on. Su Zimo had already killed more than 20 supreme True Spirits and was stained with blood. In his four-headed and eight-armed

state, his aura was torrential and his killing intent was surging – anyone who bumped into him would feel fear!"Fiendcelestial, save me!"Blood Eye looked at a figure that resembled a mountain beside him and shouted for help.The figure's face looked similar to a human. However, there was a pair of horns on his head that were slightly curved and sharp.The horns were engraved with complicated patterns that seemed to contain some sort of mysterious power.Rumble!Boom! The figure known as the Fiendcelestial suddenly stood up and shook off countless dust from his body.Earlier on, he was merely squatting on the ground. Now that he stood up, he revealed a massive and muscular body that was dozens of feet tall. He stood tall and was shrouded in black qi – he was indeed like a Fiendcelestial that was unparalleled in the world!"Roar!"The Fiendcelestial glared at Su Zimo who was approaching from afar with his bell-like eyes and let out a deafening roar!When the living being roared, green veins popped up all over his body like anacondas coiling around his body – it was extremely horrifying!Compared to him, Su Zimo's figure was as insignificant as a speck of dust.Su Zimo paused when he was struck by the roar and focused his gaze.When he took a closer look, he discovered that there was a second head behind the head of this creature, and four arms on its body!"A Shura race!"A thought flashed across Su Zimo's mind.Back then, when Wu Dao's original body went to Avici Hell, he had met a Shura in the Shura Temple on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.A Shura could grow an additional head and two arms after entering the realm of True Self.

At the Grotto-Heaven realm, one would have three heads and six arms.Legend has it that the Emperor Realm Ah Shura was a thousand zhang tall. Although he no longer had more heads and only had three, he had eight arms. He was also known as the Eight-Armed Ah Shura!The Three Heads Six Arms ability was passed down from the Shura Tribe.Shura, on the other hand, only had three heads and eight arms.Therefore, when the king level experts saw the four-headed, eight-armed Su Zimo emerge, they were all greatly shaken and could hardly believe their eyes."Puny human, scram!"The Fiendcelestial roared at Su Zimo who was not far away, his eyes filled with killing intent and hostility.Even the Emperor Realm experts of his race only had three heads and eight arms.The fact that the human before him had four heads and eight arms made him extremely displeased!Su Zimo sneered and charged forward once more."Kill!"The Fiendcelestial roared and the two horns on his head shone with a dim light, as though endless power was injected into his body.Splash!The blood qi in the Fiendcelestial's body surged like a tsunami.The next moment, a figure that was a thousand zhang tall appeared behind the Fiendcelestial. It was a three-headed, eight-armed Ah Shura!The Fiendcelestial's bloodline phenomenon, the Eight-Armed Ah Shura!The Fiendcelestial had yet to comprehend a supreme divine power, but with this bloodline phenomenon, he could fight against any other evil demon!When the three-headed, eight-armed Ah Shura appeared, he was similarly stunned and confused when he saw the four-headed, eight-armed Su Zimo.But soon, only killing intent was left in his eyes!The eight-armed Ah Shura wielded eight weapons, including sabers, spears, swords, halberds, axes, hooks, tridents, and other weapons. He waved his eight arms and clashed with Su Zimo.It was as if a speck of dust had collided with an ancient star.Boom!The two collided with a loud bang!In his four-headed, eight-armed state, Su Zimo wielded the Sanyu Ruyi Scepter, Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, Nine-Tailed Phoenix Feather Fan, and the peerlessly sharp Qingping Sword. His might was unparalleled and unparalleled.Although the eight-armed Ah Shura wielded many weapons, they could not cause much damage to Su Zimo's body.A layer of yellow sand surrounded Su Zimo's body the entire time.

Nine Heavens Living Soil!This was a defensive Utmost Treasure derived from the creation Qinglian and

was extremely useful at this moment. With the Nine Heavens Living Soil blocking most of the damage, the remaining power was used on Qinglian's true body. Although it would leave some injuries, it did not affect Su Zimo much. Relying on the powerful self-healing ability of the Grade 12 Green Lotus of Creation body, these minor injuries could be healed quickly in the course of a battle and be as good as new. On the contrary, be it the Sanyu Ruyi Scepter or the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, they would deal a huge blow to the eight-armed Ah Shura's body. However, the Qingping Sword dealt the greatest damage! In just a few breaths' time, four of the eight-armed Ah Shura's arms were severed by Su Zimo and the fiend qi shrouding his body dimmed significantly. The true body of the Fiendcelestial wanted to charge forward several times to attack together with the bloodline phenomenon of the eight-armed Ah Shura. Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he waved the Nine Tail Phoenix Feather Fan. The Phoenix Feather Fan had already evolved into the Nine Tail Phoenix Feather Fan during his Heavenly Tribulation and its power had increased tremendously! Under Su Zimo's full might, the Nine Tail Phoenix Feather Fan was already burning, bursting with flames that burned fiercely. Within the flames, a living being with a terrifying aura was born. It had a dragon head and phoenix tail, resembling both a dragon and a phoenix with sharp claws and horns. Lifelike, it lunged towards the Fiendcelestial! The Taboo Dragon Phoenix! Initially, the Phoenix Feather Fan could only release a single phantom of a divine phoenix. However, Su Zimo's Qinglian Essence Spirit was fused with the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit. With his Dragon Phoenix aura, the Taboo Dragon Phoenix was born from flames! Before the Fiendcelestial could touch Su Zimo, it was entangled by the Taboo Dragon Phoenix and could not break free. On the other side. When Blood Eye caught sight of the Fiendcelestial fighting Su Zimo, he made up his mind and channeled his Essence Spirit wildly, releasing an Essence Spirit secret skill! Sensing the fluctuation of spirit consciousness around him, Su Zimo did not look and quickly realized that someone had released an Essence Spirit secret skill on him. As he fought against the eight-armed Ah Shura, he freed a hand and touched his glabella gently. Suddenly, a dragon scale flew out from his glabella, emitting a shuddering aura as it collided with the Essence Spirit secret skill.

"Reverse Scale!" In Heaven Tribute Square, the Hornless Dragon King's expression changed when he saw that – he recognized the origin of the Essence Spirit secret skill instantly. The Reverse Scale was the core Essence Spirit secret skill of Dragons. To think that a human would possess that secret skill.

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Fiend Battlefield. The Reverse Scale appeared and collided against the Essence Spirit secret skill released by Blood Eye. Blood Eye shuddered. Immediately after, his features contorted as though he was in immense pain and his face turned much paler. Anyone who touched the Reverse Scale of a dragon would definitely die. After releasing the Eight Fangs divine power, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit realm had already surpassed the Paradise Void realm and the might of the Reverse Scale secret skill was even more terrifying. However, Blood Eye was also one of the Ten Great Fiends. His Essence Spirit realm had also surpassed the Paradise Void realm. Furthermore, he had comprehended more than one Essence Spirit secret skill. After realizing the danger, he released two more Essence Spirit secret skills consecutively to defend against the damage of the Reverse Scale technique. Even so, his Primordial Spirit still suffered a huge impact and became extremely weak. Blood Eye was horrified and wanted to turn and flee. There was naturally no way Su Zimo would let him off so easily. However, there was still the dozens of feet tall Fiendcelestial blocking the way. If he wanted to kill Blood Eye, he would have to get past Shura Ah! Su Zimo ignored the Fiendcelestial and charged towards Blood Eye in a flash. At the same time, he conjured

hand seals and pointed at the Fiendcelestial's massive body, releasing another divine power. It was only a supreme divine power. However, after releasing that supreme divine power, the Fiendcelestial felt his heart skip a beat, as though a calamity was about to befall him the next moment! Dong! A long and drawn-out sound of a bell suddenly rang out from afar. Bang! Before the Fiendcelestial could react, an incomparably heavy drum sounded and stopped abruptly! His heart also stopped beating along with the drum. The Fiendcelestial could sense his lifespan depleting rapidly. Almost instantly, his lifespan of hundreds of thousands of years came to an end. The bell sounded and the drum ended. Morning Bell and Evening Drum, Instant Youth! All these years, although Su Zimo had yet to completely fuse the Morning Bell and Evening Drum and Instant Youth and had yet to transform them to the level of a supreme divine power, the Dao of Time was still able to release extremely terrifying lethality! In fact, the Fiendcelestial's bloodline phenomenon was enough to resist Momentary Youth.

However, his bloodline phenomenon, the eight-armed Shura, had been heavily wounded by the four-headed, eight-armed Su Zimo and was on the verge of collapse. As for the Demon God's true form, it didn't have the upper hand in its battle against the Forbidden Dragon Phoenix. It didn't have the time to defend against the Momentary Beauty. The Fiendcelestial had never expected that a peerless divine ability would be able to claim his life! Under the crowd's gaze, the previously scornful figure with a monstrous demonic aura suddenly turned gloomy and aged. The ferocious glint in his eyes was replaced by a dull yellow glow. Su Zimo brushed past him. The Godfiend could only watch helplessly, unable to stop him. Rumble! The gigantic body, which was dozens of feet tall, fell powerlessly to the ground. A loud crash was heard and dust was kicked up. The Demon God from Shura's Sinful Land, one of the Ten Great Demons, had reached the end of his lifespan and died! Blood Eye was scared out of his wits when he saw that. Initially, he thought that the Fiendcelestial would be able to hold off Su Zimo for a while longer. Who would have thought that the Fiendcelestial would die on the spot? In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had already arrived before him! Swash! It was already too late for him to escape now. Blood Eye summoned his Destiny Pure Yang Numinous Treasure hurriedly. It was a blood saber that was dripping with blood and filth. Focusing his gaze, he slashed towards Su Zimo. Su Zimo did not dodge or evade. Instead, he waved the Qinglian Sword and slashed forward. Clang! The saber and sword collided. Blood Eye shuddered and the blood glint in his eyes dimmed rapidly. His lifeforce dissipated and he died on the spot! There were no obvious injuries on his body. However, his Essence Spirit within his consciousness was penetrated by the Qinglian Sword Qi released by the Qingping Sword! That was the killing power of the Qingping Sword! Not only was the Qingping Sword an incomparably sharp divine weapon, it could also release an attack that targeted the Essence Spirit during a fight. Blood Eye had just defended against the Reverse Scale when the power of his Essence Spirit was depleted. He could not defend against the attack of the Qingping Sword at all. Blood Eye from the Evil Spirit Sinful Ground, one of the Ten Evil Fiends, had his Essence Spirit destroyed and his Dao dissipated!

The entire process happened extremely quickly. It was as though Su Zimo was fighting two evil fiends at the same time alone. In less than ten breaths, both evil fiends were dead! Including the Yaksha Ghost Spirit from before, three of the Ten Evil Fiends were dead! The Ten Evil Fiends naturally had their own capabilities to be able to reign supreme in the Evil Fiend Battlefield for so many years. However, the three of them made a mistake this time round and chose the wrong opponent. Of the remaining seven of the Ten Evil Fiends, the linen-robed swordsman Luo Jun had never thought of attacking Su Zimo right from the beginning. The black-robed woman seemed to have sensed something from Su Zimo and did

not have any enmity towards him. The other five more or less had similar thoughts before this. However, when they saw that the Yaksha Ghost Spirit, Fiendcelestial, and Blood Eye were dead, the five evil fiends immediately gave up on the thought of attacking. They retreated one after another and fled the battlefield, trying their best to distance themselves from Su Zimo! At that moment, Su Zimo was like a devil in the eyes of the evil fiends. Even the Dark Night Specter who was also one of the evil fiends back then did not bring them such fear! "Hmm?" After Su Zimo killed the three evil fiends in succession, his expression changed. He noticed that there were True Spirit experts behind him trying to fish in troubled waters, wanting to steal the corpses of the supreme True Spirits that had just died. Su Zimo had just killed more than 20 supreme True Spirits and did not stop. He did not have time to clean up the battlefield and kept the Dao Fruits in the bodies of these supreme True Spirits. At that moment, some True Spirit experts wanted to take the opportunity to steal the Dao Fruits of the supreme True Spirits when they saw Su Zimo killing his way into the evil fiends and sinful spirits. A perfectly preserved supreme True Spirit Dao Fruit required a full 5,000 battle merits to exchange for in the Treasure Pagoda! With their combat strength, it was impossible for them to obtain 5,000 battle merits. And there were more than 20 ready-made supreme True Spirit Dao Fruits in front of them. In front of a huge temptation, there were ultimately people who could not hold back and took the risk. But they did not expect that Su Zimo had already turned around and charged back after rapidly killing the three great evil fiends! Boom! Su Zimo formed two Buddhist seals with both hands and smashed them towards the few True Spirit experts on the battlefield.

Great Vajra Wheel Seal! Great Meru Mountain Seal! In an instant, two incomparably majestic mountain peaks that towered into the clouds appeared in Su Zimo's hands, smashing down with an unstoppable aura! Pfft! Bang! Some True Spirits were smashed into pieces. Their Essence Spirits were lucky enough to escape and hurriedly took out the Heaven Worship Token, leaving the Evil Fiend Battlefield. Some were crushed by the Great Meru Mountain and turned into a cloud of blood mist, dying on the spot! When the two Buddhist mountain peaks descended, the group of True Spirit experts immediately scattered like birds and beasts, fleeing in all directions in a wretched state. Su Zimo in his four-headed and eight-armed state rampaged through the battlefield, killing in all directions. Everywhere he passed, everyone retreated. No one dared to face him head-on! If you like Eternal Holy King, please add it to your collection: () Eternal Holy King Fighting Bar updates the fastest.

## **Chapter 2885**

On Skytribute Square. Many Kings from the Three Thousand Worlds were shocked when they saw this scene. They sighed in their hearts. This time, the True Spirit experts of the Three Thousand Worlds had gathered on the Fiend Battlefield. Everyone had expected that there would be a fierce and bloody battle between the True Spirits of the Three Thousand Worlds and the Fiend Sinful Spirits! But no one had expected the situation to be like this. This battle was far more tragic than what the Kings had imagined! In just one battle alone, twenty-one Supreme True Spirits from the Three Thousand Worlds had died! More than half of the top ten on the Battle Merit Jade Stele had died! Xue Wen from the Blood World was scared, and his face was pale. When he had taken out the Skytribute Token and fled back to Skytribute Square, he had thought that he would be humiliated and become a laughing stock. But now, he was the only one who had survived after provoking that person's True Spirit! This was not something to be embarrassed about. Perhaps, this could be something he could brag about! He could even imagine what everyone would be talking about once news of this battle spread. "That battle was so fierce that



the mountains collapsed and the earth cracked. Facing Su Zhu from the Sword World, more than 20 True Spirits died. Only Xue Wen from the Blood World survived!"Thinking of this, Xue Wen's expression softened. He subconsciously puffed out his chest and raised his head slightly.In this battle, three of the Ten Fiends had died.The Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak from the Sword World had killed so many people that no one from the Three Thousand Worlds or the Fiend Sinful Spirits dared to step forward!If Xia Yin, Divine Son Ming Hui, and the others could be called True Spirits ...Then this Ninth Sword Peak Master of the Sword World was the supreme of supreme, the supreme of all true spirits!"He became famous in one battle. The Sword World has really produced a ruthless person ...""This person is invincible on the Fiend Battlefield!""I wonder what kind of physique this person has. Even after fighting for so long, his aura still hasn't weakened.""After all, he has the baptism of seven True Spirits ...""The Wu Blood King, Stone Puppet King, and the other Realm Kings who had suffered heavy losses all had ugly expressions. They stared at the Fiend Battlefield without saying a word.The Cold Eye King still couldn't accept this outcome. He said hatefully, "What are the remaining True Spirits doing? Why do you want to avoid it? Why do you want to avoid it? "

"This kid is already an arrow at the end of its flight. So long as they join forces, they'll surely be able to kill this kid and obtain countless treasures!"Many Kings shook their heads and looked at the Cold Eye King with pity.Everyone could tell that the Cold Eye Monarch had suffered a huge blow. He had already lost his mind.In this situation, Su Zhu's hands were stained with the blood of more than twenty supreme true spirits. Who would dare to recklessly step forward?Who knew if this Sword World Su Zhu had any other tricks up her sleeve?Wu Xing, Lu Tan, and the rest of the eighteen Supreme True Spirits teamed up and thought that Su Zhu was bluffing, but what happened in the end?Eighteen Supreme True Spirits were completely wiped out, not a single one was spared!The Void Yaksha and the Blood Eye Evil Spirit thought that Su Zimo had used up all his trump cards after a series of battles and wanted to take advantage of the situation. But what happened?The three demons had all perished!Under such circumstances, who would dare to go up?Immortal King You Lan chuckled and said, "An arrow at the end of its flight? Cold Eye Monarch, what you just said sounds familiar. Have you said it before? ""Isn't he an arrow at the end of its flight?"The Cold Eye Monarch gritted his teeth and said, "He has already released seven supreme abilities. Could it be that he has other trump cards? What are these supreme true spirits afraid of? What a bunch of trash! "The Cold Eye Monarch lost control of his emotions and began to speak without thinking.His words included many other realms in his scolding.The Divine Phoenix Monarch of the Wutong Realm sneered and said, "Your Sky Eye Clan's Xia Yin is indeed not trash. It's just that there's something wrong with his head.""If there's nothing wrong with his head, why would he provoke such a ruthless person?""It's fine to provoke him. At most, he'll die. But he thinks he's smart and wants to kill a bunch of people before he dies!"The Barbarian Realm Monarch nodded and said in a muffled voice, "If it wasn't for Xia Yin, the others wouldn't have died in the Demon Battlefield."Again?

The Cold Eye Monarch's face was red, and he was so angry that his whole body trembled.Hearing the discussions around them, the people of the Sword World felt a little complicated.For example, some true spirits looked at Su Zimo with excitement and joy.As for the eight Peak Masters, they were more emotional.This was because they knew that Su Zimo, who had appeared in front of everyone and attracted countless exclamations, had yet to unleash his full strength!At the very least, he had never used the bloodline of the Grade Twelve Green Lotus of Creation.But even so, with the support of seven supreme abilities, Su Zimo was already invincible in the True Self Realm!If there were still any supreme

true spirits who didn't know better and wanted to attack him, it was very likely that they would force out the even more terrifying Su Zimo! In reality, the eight Peak Masters were worrying too much. After this battle, although there were still many supreme true spirits lingering around, no one dared to rashly step forward. Just now, more than 20 supreme true spirits had died tragically. Even with the Heaven Bestowment Token, they couldn't escape and didn't even have the chance to self-destruct. Who would dare to act rashly? This kind of extreme killing had already formed a strong deterrent force in everyone's hearts. In everyone's eyes, Su Zimo was completely unfathomable. No one knew if they would attract an even more terrifying counterattack if they rashly stepped forward! Even if Su Zimo released his eighth supreme ability now, many supreme true spirits wouldn't be surprised. Chess Immortal Jun Yu, Lin Xunzhen, Long Li, and Mulian stood not far away and exchanged glances with strange expressions. Initially, they wanted to stand on Su Zimo's side and fight the other supreme true spirits to the death. However, they didn't expect that before the four of them could attack, Su Zimo would transform into his four-headed and eight-armed form and kill in all directions. He killed until countless true spirits avoided him and no one dared to step forward! Many corpses were strewn all over the huge battlefield. There were even many corpses of supreme true spirits among them. Not to mention ordinary True Spirit experts, just the bodies of more than 20 supreme true spirits were filled with treasures! The storage bags of these supreme true spirits, including the Pure Yang Numinous Treasures in their hands and the perfectly preserved Dao Fruits that were almost flawless! With such rich treasures, who knew how many pairs of eyes were staring at them, but no one dared to step forward!

At this time, Su Zimo had already dispersed his four-headed and eight-armed state. The amplification brought about by the Eight Fangs Divine Power had also gradually dissipated. Even so, the deterrent force emitted from his body still made people tremble in fear! Su Zimo cleaned up the battlefield by himself. The most important thing was to collect the Dao Fruits of the supreme true spirits. These Dao Fruits could help him increase his cultivation realm as quickly as possible!

## **Chapter 2886**

On the Skytribute Square. The Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, and the other Monarchs had ugly expressions. It was one thing for the Supreme True Spirits of their realms to die, but if word of this spread, it would be a blow to the reputation of their realms. As such, the twenty or so supreme True Spirits became Sword World's Su Zhu's unparalleled reputation! Of course, even if a Supreme True Spirit died, it wouldn't be a serious blow to the various realms, especially the super realms. However, the Cold Eye Monarch and the others still felt uneasy. They felt an enormous sense of threat and pressure from Su Zhu of Sword Realm! This young man, although he was only a Kongming stage true spirit, although they could casually crush him to death with a single finger .... But if he was allowed to continue cultivating, no one knew how strong he would become! Seven Supreme Super Powers ... "Brother Cold Eye, Brother Brilliant Sun, Brother Stone Puppet, Brother Xue Li, Brother Lu Wu, what are your plans for today's matter?" While the Cold Eye Monarch and the others were silent, a voice suddenly sounded in their minds. It came from the Witch World's Blood King Wu. Among the Supreme True Spirits of the Sky Eye World, Light World, Stone World, Blood World, Golden Crow World, and Witch World, only Xue Wen from the Blood World had survived. The other five had all died at the hands of Su Zimo! As for the Cold Eye Monarch and the other Monarchs, they were the commanders of their respective realms. The Cold Eye Monarch, Brilliant Sun, Stone Puppet Monarch, and the others looked at each other. In fact, they all had the same idea, but no one said it out loud. "Brother Blood King Wu, what do you think?" Monarch Lu

Wu asked. Blood King Wu chuckled and said, "I think everyone has the same idea as me. We can't let this kid return to the Sword World alive. We have to eliminate him." The Cold Eye Monarch and the others didn't say anything. Blood King Wu continued, "After this battle, Sword World's Su Zhu can be said to be invincible in the Demonic Battlefield. No one will dare to provoke him." "It's impossible for him to die in the Demonic Battlefield." Sunglory said with a frown, "But even if he leaves the Evil Fiend Battlefield and fights in accordance with the restrictions of the Heaven Realm, we still can't do anything to him." "The Celestial Tribute World forbids fighting. Can't we just leave the Celestial Tribute World?"

Wu Xue Wang asked with a smile. Lord Blood Li narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Brother Wu Xue, do you mean that when we leave the Celestial Tribute Field, the six Kings of the super fields should join forces to kill this man?" "It's not just our six super interfaces." Blood Shaman King said, "Like the Giant Realm, Poison Realm, Star Realm, these higher realm True Spirits just died in Su Zhu's hands. There are also some mid-realm Kings, we can also unite them." "No matter how strong the eight peak masters of the Sword World are, they won't be able to withstand the combined attacks of over twenty realm kings. The eight of them won't be able to protect Su Zhu!" Han Mu Monarch and Stone Cave Monarch nodded. The Cold Eye Monarch had long hated Su Zimo to the bone. If there was a chance to kill him, he would not let it go. As for the enmity between the Stone Realm and the Sword Realm, there was no need to worry. The Stone Cave Monarch was more than happy to join forces with the other five great realms to deal with someone from the Sword Realm! Godking Riyao, Lord Blood Li, and King Luwu hesitated. For one, if they chose to attack Su Zhu, it would be breaking the unspoken rules between the realms. They would become enemies with the Sword Realm, and might even face its revenge. For another, it wasn't a very honorable thing to do. As Grotto Heaven realm Kings, killing a True Spirit was one thing. Six great realms joining forces. If they added the Giant Realm, Poison Realm, and other higher realms, and mid-realm Kings, there would be over two hundred of them! Two hundred Kings against one True Spirit wasn't honorable at all. It would damage their reputation. "This matter..." King Luwu mused. As soon as he opened his mouth, Blood Shaman King seemed to see through their misgivings. He smiled and said, "Fellow daoists, I can understand your concerns. However, we won't openly target Su Zhu once we're outside the Celestial Tribute Field. We can use the excuse of avenging our race's geniuses to provoke a fight. When the time comes, we'll start a great battle between Kings. How intense will that be? Su Zhu of the Sword Realm is just a True Spirit. It's perfectly normal for her to die in a battle between Kings." Sunglory, King Xueli, and King Luwu's eyes lit up and they nodded. This was a good idea.

This way, even if the Sword Realm guessed that they were doing this to kill Su Zhu, they wouldn't have any concrete evidence. "As for Sword Realm's revenge, heh..." Blood Shaman King chuckled coldly. "As long as our six great realms join forces, we don't mind starting a realm war if the Sword Realm dares to retaliate!" "That's right!" King Shishuo's eyes glinted fiercely. "If our six great realms join forces, we can destroy the Sword Realm!" The Cold Eye Monarch also said, "According to what I know, the strongest monarchs in the Sword Realm are already old. Their vitality is declining, and their battle prowess is probably not at its peak." Godly King Riyao, King Xue Li, and King Lu Wu nodded. In truth, the three of them also wanted to kill Su Zimo. Not only because the True Spirits of their realms had been killed by Su Zimo, but more importantly, because of the fear in the depths of their hearts. Su Zimo made them feel a threat from the future! "That being said, there's no time limit for staying in the Skytribute World after the restrictions are lifted," King Luwu said solemnly. "As long as Su Zhu of the Sword Realm stays in the Skytribute World, we can't do anything to him." "Don't worry." Blood Shaman King said confidently, "The

Skytribute World won't allow the beings of the three thousand realms to stay here forever. As long as the Skytribute World is closed, it'll be our chance!"At that moment, Godly King Riyao's gaze shifted as he frowned.He suddenly realized that Lu Yun of the Sword Realm had disappeared without him noticing.Sunglory's heart skipped a beat. "Could something have happened? If the Sword Realm made preparations and summoned an Emperor ... ""That's impossible under normal circumstances."Blood Shaman King smiled. "The battle in the Fiendish Battlefield is only a battle of True Spirits after all. It won't alarm Emperors."Moreover, our alliance this time was only a spur of the moment idea. How would the Sword Realm know and make preparations in advance?"Of course, even if they're prepared, it won't help.""Oh?"King Xueli, King Luwu, and King Luwu heard the hidden meaning in Blood Shaman King's words and looked over.Blood Shaman King smiled and pretended to be mysterious. "Don't worry, no Emperors can receive the news from the Skytribute World ... "If you like Eternal Holy King, please add it to your collection: () Eternal Holy King Fighting Bar updates the fastest.

## Chapter 2887

The Wu Blood King, the Cold Eye King, and the other Kings from the Great Worlds had used their Spiritual Sense to communicate.In the chaotic Skytribute Square, it was hard to attract the attention of others.After the six finished their discussion, the Wu Blood King persuaded the other Kings from the higher and middle realms to work with them.The True Spirits of these realms had just died at the hands of Su Zimo.It wasn't difficult for the Wu Blood King to convince them.He just needed to stir up some hatred and dispel their worries about the Sword World.After a while, Lu Yun walked in.He returned to the Sword World and stood side by side with the other Peak Lords. His expression was calm and there was nothing wrong with him."Has the news spread out?"Yu Lan asked through her Spiritual Sense.Lu Yun nodded slightly.After the battle in the Fiend Battlefield just now, Lu Yun had already sensed the danger!There was no one in the Fiend Battlefield that could threaten Su Zimo.The real danger came from outside the Fiend Battlefield!Lu Yun didn't know what the Wu Blood King and the others were doing.But he was worried that Su Zimo's talent would cause the Cold Eye King and the others to break the balance and kill him!Even if there was a one in a thousand chance, he didn't want to take the risk.Su Zimo was the future of the Sword World. He was extremely important and there couldn't be any mistakes!Furthermore, the Iron Crown Elder would be the first to receive the news if he crushed the Message Talisman.Even a peak Emperor Realm expert couldn't descend from the Sword World to the Skytribute World in an instant.Therefore, Lu Yun crushed the Message Talisman in advance to inform the Iron Crown Elder to come to the Skytribute World first and escort Su Zimo back to the Sword World!Seeing Lu Yun nod, Yu Lan and the other Peak Lords relaxed. Their tense nerves finally relaxed as they let out a sigh of relief."Just now, the Cold Eye King and the Stone Puppet King had some unusual Spiritual Sense fluctuations. I don't know what they're plotting." Yu Lan transmitted."Don't worry."Lu Yun smiled faintly and said, "In the face of absolute power, all schemes and schemes are nothing! Who cares what they're plotting? Once the Iron Crown Sword Emperor arrives, I'll break it with a sword! "

The Peak Masters nodded.Some of the true immortals in the Sword World were still talking excitedly about the great battle in the Fiend Battlefield. Lu Yun and the others were deep in thought. They were already prepared to deal with the possible dangers in the future.On the Skytribute Square, it seemed calm and tranquil, but in reality, there were undercurrents surging.Because of the rules of the Celestial Realm, the kings of the three thousand realms gathered together. It seemed peaceful, but they just lacked an opportunity.Time trickled by.For the rest of the day, Su Zimo did not engage in a single battle

in the Fiend Battlefield. Wherever he went, regardless of whether it was the true spirits of the three thousand worlds or the evil spirits, they would all disperse. No one dared to provoke him! Of course, during this day, he did not spend his energy on other people. It seemed like he was casually walking around the battlefield, but most of the time, he was conserving his energy and recovering his vitality. To him, the true danger did not lie in the Evil Demon Battlefield! Under the guidance of the plain-clothed swordsman Luo Jun, he found a spatial crack in the Demonic Battlefield. Although he didn't have a Heaven Bestowment Token, he could leave this spatial rift at any time. That battle had also consumed a lot of his energy. Fortunately, after Qinglian's true body transformed to the twelfth stage, her True Yuan recovery speed had increased again. In less than half a day, he had already recovered to his peak state! As for the battle between the true spirits of the three thousand worlds and the evil spirits, he did not interfere. Although he sympathized with the plain-clothed swordsman Luo Jun, with his strength, there was not much he could do. However, before he left, Su Zimo sent a voice transmission to Luo Jun about the destruction of the Nine Underworlds' sinful grounds. Luo Jun and the evil spirits were imprisoned in the Evil Demon Battlefield and did not know what was happening outside. Only when Su Zimo told him did Luo Jun know why the Celestial Realm was so angry. Telling Luo Jun this was just to give Luo Jun a chance to live. Since the Nine Underworlds' Sinful Grounds was broken, perhaps one day, this Evil Demon Battlefield would also be broken, and they would regain their freedom! Only a day had passed since the opening of the Evil Demon Battlefield. A cold voice suddenly sounded in the Celestial Realm and the Evil Demon Battlefield.

"The Evil Demon Battlefield and the Celestial Realm are temporarily closed. After two hours, if there are any living beings of the three thousand worlds in the Celestial Realm and the Evil Demon Battlefield, they will be wiped out!" A sudden warning from the Celestial Realm! When this voice rang out, it immediately caused a commotion in Skytribute Square. This kind of situation had never happened before. No one knew why the Celestial Realm was doing this. Lu Yun and the other peak masters looked at each other and frowned. This action seemed to be targeted at all the living beings of the three thousand worlds, but if they left the Celestial Realm, the Sword Realm would be in danger! Moreover, it was too sudden! Lu Yun felt a lingering fear. Fortunately, he had crushed the Message Talisman in advance. Otherwise, it would be too late to inform the Iron Crown Elder. The Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, Brilliant Sun Monarch, and the other kings were shocked when they heard this news. Kings of the Giant Realm and Poison Realm were hesitant when they heard the Witch Blood King's instigation. However, this news was a heaven-sent opportunity for them! The Celestial Realm seemed to be helping them intentionally! When the True Spirits of the three thousand worlds in the Evil Demon Battlefield heard this news, they didn't dare to stay and activated their Celestial Realm tokens. Under the envious gazes of countless evil spirits, they returned to the Celestial Realm. Su Zimo also arrived at the Celestial Realm through the spatial crack. The moment he appeared, there were many True Spirit Realm experts who had returned from the Evil Demon Battlefield gathered around him. But when they saw him, their expressions changed and they retreated. Some even huddled together and stumbled. It was chaos. "What are you panicking for!" A King frowned and shouted angrily, "This is the Celestial Realm, not the Evil Demon Battlefield. Killing is not allowed!" Hearing this, all the True Spirit-level Experts reacted, their faces turning red. That battle had a huge impact on them. When they faced Su Zimo, they would subconsciously choose to retreat as if they were avoiding danger. It had become a subconscious action. The power of one battle was actually so great! When the Kings saw this, they couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh. After this battle, if the True Spirit experts of the three thousand worlds met

Sword Realm Su Zhu again in the future, their momentum would be weakened by thirty percent.

Perhaps this battle alone was enough to establish the number one True Spirit in the three thousand worlds!

## **Chapter 2888**

"Let's go to the Treasure Pagoda first." Lu Yun looked at Su Zimo and nodded. "Let's leave as soon as possible after exchanging for treasures." Although Su Zimo did not kill many evil fiends and sinful spirits in this trip to the Evil Fiend Battlefield, he killed more than 20 Supreme True Spirits! The tokens of these supreme true spirits were all in his hands. The battle merits on them could be converted to his at any time! He had lost his token and hadn't carefully calculated how many battle merits he had accumulated. However, he estimated that it could reach tens of thousands! Most of the top ten names on the Battle Merit Jade Stele had dimmed. The first row had been replaced by Su Zhu! Most of the other realms had the same plan. They would leave immediately after heading to the Treasure Pagoda. After all, they only had two hours left. At this moment, the cold voice from the Celestial World sounded again. "The Treasure Pagoda is temporarily closed. Exchanging for treasures is prohibited." Everyone from the Sword World frowned when they heard this. "What's the meaning of this?" Lu Yun was annoyed and couldn't help but grumble. "He closed it just because he said so? That's too overbearing!" There was something that Lu Yun didn't say out loud because he had some misgivings. He even suspected that the Celestial World was deliberately targeting the Sword World! "Forget it." Yu Lan shook his head slightly. "The Celestial World has a transcendent status. They don't need to explain their actions to us. It's better not to complicate matters and have any conflicts with them." Although Lu Yun was indignant, he still took a deep breath and nodded. In fact, he knew that the Celestial World's strength was unfathomable. Even a super major world like the Sword World couldn't compete with them. In this life, the Blood Ape World was originally a super major world. However, for some reason, the Blood Ape Race had a conflict with the Celestial World. The Celestial World punished the Blood Ape Race by killing more than ten Blood Ape Imperial Lords and slaughtering countless Blood Apes! This battle was called the Blood Ape Calamity. In this battle, the number of Imperial Emperors of the Blood Ape Clan was reduced to less than ten. With less than ten Imperial Lords, the Celestial World was no longer a super major world.

It was said that this was only a small warning from the Celestial World to the Blood Ape Race. If the Blood Ape Clan had not submitted in the end, the Blood Ape Realm might have been completely destroyed! The Blood Ape Race was originally extremely warlike. This race had once produced a Great Emperor who created the Battle Epoch. However, in this life, ever since the Calamity of the Blood Ape, the Blood Ape Realm had never been able to rise up. Instead, it had become much more restrained. After that, the Blood Ape Clan never came to the Celestial Tribute World again. This time, the restrictions of the Celestial Tribute Realm were lifted. Many realms had gathered, but the Blood Apes still hadn't appeared. This was also the reason. Memories of the past flashed through his mind, causing him to sigh softly. Su Zimo frowned when he heard about the Celestial Tribute world. But soon, he felt relieved. He laughed mockingly and didn't say anything. Whether the Celestial Tribute World was intentional or not, his harvest from this trip to the Fiend Devil Battlefield was already plentiful enough! Even if he exchanged all of his battle merits for supreme true spirit dao fruits, he would only be able to exchange for a few. However, after this battle, there were already more than twenty perfectly preserved supreme true spirit Dao fruits in his storage bag! Moreover, in his heart, he didn't place much importance on the

battle Just Now. More than twenty dao fruits could only be considered a bonus. There was only one true goal in this trip to the Celestial Tribute World!... .. Since they couldn't go to the Treasure Pavilion to exchange for treasures, those from the Sword World didn't linger in the Celestial Tribute World. They accompanied Lin Xunzhen and returned the medallion to the Celestial Tribute Pavilion. Then, they boarded the immortal boat and left Celestial Tribute Island, heading out of the Celestial Tribute World. Nien Qi had planned to follow Su Zimo and leave the World of Light, but Su Zimo's gaze dissuaded him. Outside the Celestial Tribute World, he was very likely to face danger. If Nien Qi stayed by his side, he would definitely be dragged into the mess and his life would be in danger. At least he could stay alive if he followed the World of Light. The Cold Eye King, Shaman Blood King, Stonefiend King, and the other kings looked at each other and immediately followed with their cultivators. All three thousand worlds had to evacuate from Celestial Tribute Island within two hours.

Thousands of starships and boats turned into specks of light and streaked through the sky. The Cold Eye King, Shaman Blood King, and more than twenty other realms' boats didn't stand out among them. In the blink of an eye, those from the Sword World had left the Celestial Tribute World. Outside the Celestial Tribute World, Lu Yun and the others immediately patrolled the area, but didn't find the old man with the iron crown. "What's going on?" Yu Lan frowned slightly and asked in a low voice, "Sword Emperor Iron Crown didn't come?" A trace of unease rose in his heart. He'd torn apart the transmission talisman long ago. Logically speaking, the old man should've arrived at the Celestial Tribute World after receiving the news. Why hadn't he shown up? "Maybe we didn't run into any danger, so the sword emperor didn't need to show up," Feng Xu, head of Phantom Sword Peak, suggested. "That's not right." Lu Yun frowned and shook his head. "Even if Emperor Iron Crown didn't want to show up, he should've sent us a message with his consciousness and told us not to worry." The peak lords' hearts sank when they heard this. This was indeed strange. The starry sky around them was eerily dark and eerily quiet. There was no trace of the old man at all! "The old man didn't receive the message?" The same thought popped into the minds of the eight peak lords at the same time. That was the only explanation for the scene before him. "It's the Celestial Tribute World!" Yu Lan's expression turned cold. "The Celestial Tribute World cut off your transmission!" They'd only suspected that the Celestial Tribute World's actions were targeted at Sword World. Now that something like this had happened, the peak lords immediately thought of the Celestial Tribute World. "It's not the Celestial Tribute World." Lu Yun shook his head solemnly. "I was worried about an accident, so I deliberately left the Celestial Tribute World some distance away before I sent the message." "If it's not the Celestial Tribute World, who would have the means to cut off a message imprinted with an emperor's dao method?" The Peak Masters were bewildered. Off to the side, Su Zimo didn't bat an eyelid as he listened to the peak lords' conversation. So it's finally here ...

He didn't explain anything to him, nor did he choose to send a message with his consciousness. At this moment, his every move might be under the surveillance of others! Anything out of the ordinary would arouse suspicion and caution. Many realms had already left the Celestial Tribute World on starships and teleported back to their own realms through spatial tunnels. "Let's get out of here first!" He didn't know what to do, so he made a prompt decision and tore through the void with his ship. "Where do you think you're going, Lu Yun?!" At this moment, an icy cold voice sounded. The next moment, a huge force rushed out from the side and instantly pierced through the spatial tunnel. The Sword Realm's immortal boat was also forced back into the starry sky. It was the Stoneleaf King. Lu Yun and the others' hearts sank.

## Chapter 2889

The Realm Kings of the Three Thousand Realms had planned to leave this place on their Immortal Ships, but they all stopped when they saw this scene. Not far away, the six great realms led the way: Skyvision, Radiance, Stone, Blood, Shaman, and Suncrow. There was also the Insect World, Giant World, Poison World, Star World, Lifeless World, Bone World, Tomb World, Mystical World, Frost World, and Big Dipper World. There were also the Ant Realm, Rat Realm, Sky Scorpion Realm, Black Crow Realm, Thousand Spider Realm, Dragon Crane Realm, Wind Jackal Realm, and Fire Realm. More than two hundred kings of twenty-four realms surrounded Sword World's ship, sealing off all exits. Their expressions were hostile and murderous! Most of the supreme true spirits of these twenty-four realms had just died at the hands of Sword World's Su Zhu on the Fiend Battlefield. Some of them were either vassals of the six great realms, or had clashed with Sword World's Su Zhu in the Fiend Battlefield. The other realms perked up when they saw this. "Damn it, Sword World's Su Zhu probably won't make it back alive!" "In the Fiend Battlefield, it's all up to one's own ability to fight against a true spirit. These realms are too shameless." "Heh, if I were a king of these realms, I wouldn't openly target Sword World's Su Zhu. When a great battle breaks out between kings, Sword World's Su Zhu is just a true spirit. It's only natural that she'd die in the chaos." "This era is already chaotic to begin with. After today, the upper realms will likely be even more chaotic." For the other realms, this battle had nothing to do with them. They would only watch from the sidelines and not help either side. The Hui Dragon King from the Dragon Realm frowned and stopped in his tracks. "Chi Dragon King, it's best that we stay out of this," another dragon king said in a low voice. "We only have three kings on this trip. Even if we help Lu Yun, we won't be able to fend off more than two hundred kings." "Whether it's the Frost Eye King, the Shaman Blood King, or the Stone Elemental King, none of them are easy to deal with." Although the Dragons were a great realm, they were few in number. Including Chi Dragon King, there were only three dragon kings on this trip. "Sword World's Su Zhu saved Li 'er in the Fiend Battlefield." The Horned Dragon King said with a frown. "Even so, we don't need to risk our lives to get involved in such a battle between kings." The Dragon King continued to persuade, "If we get involved in the battle, who will protect Li 'er?"

The Hornless Dragon King was expressionless. After a short while, she said slowly, "If a great battle breaks out in a while, the two of you protect Li 'er and leave this place. Don't worry about me." "Hui Dragon King, you ..." The Dragon King tried to persuade him again. The Hornless Dragon King waved his hand and interrupted, "If I see that the situation is not right, I will naturally leave." On the other side, You Lan Immortal King of the Flower Realm also stopped her immortal boat and looked over. .... "Stone Skeleton King, what are you doing?" Lu Yun asked with a grave expression on his face. "Nothing." The Stone Demon King casually waved his hand and took out a huge stone axe from his storage bag. He slowly said, "There are too many grudges between our two domains. It's rare for us to run into each other, so let's have a good battle." Lu Yun nodded and looked at Wu Xue, Han Mu, Sunglory, Lu Wu, Blood Li, and the others. He asked in a low voice, "What are you all doing here?" "I've heard that Brother Lu's sword dao of slaughter is the pinnacle of slaughter. I'd like to experience it for myself today," Sunglory declared loudly. Lu Wu responded faintly, "My clan's genius died at the hands of Sword World's Su Zhu. I won't hurt him, I just want to fight you." Han Mu grinned, the bloody scar between his brows seeming to open, exuding a cold and terrifying presence. He said darkly, "You didn't expect this, did you, Lu Yun?" "Hahahaha." Lu Yun laughed as well. His heart was burning with anger as he shouted, "You bunch of shameless people. You just want to kill the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak of the Sword World, but you don't dare to admit it. Instead, you come up with some high-sounding reasons." If you



want to fight, let's fight. Why hide?!"Yu Lan also unsheathed her longsword and entered a desperate situation, brimming with killing intent.Given the current situation, the people of Sword World had no other choice.Whether they showed weakness or begged for mercy, the two hundred Kings of the six super worlds wouldn't give them any chance!Lu Yun's gaze fell on the Kings of the higher and middle realms. He slowly said, "You're all quite bold!"

"As a Grotto Heaven Realm King, you want to kill the true spirit of Sword World? Just wait for the revenge of the Sword World's Sovereign Lord!"Hearing this, the Kings of the Giant World, Poison World, Rat World, Scorpio World, and the rest of the higher and middle realms showed a trace of hesitation and fear.If Sword World was enraged and took revenge, they were only higher and middle realms after all. They wouldn't be able to withstand the slaughter of Sword World."Don't listen to his threats."Wu Xue Wang suddenly opened his mouth and chuckled. He raised his voice and said, "Right now, more than 20 worlds have joined forces with us six great worlds as the leaders. You all are just assisting from the side. Even if the Sword World wants revenge, it will come to us six great worlds. Everyone, there is no need to worry."Moreover, the Sword World's Sovereign Lord isn't crazy. Why would he take revenge for a true spirit?"If it really comes to that, it'll just be a realm war. With more than twenty realms joining forces, even Sword World won't be able to withstand it!"The Shaman Blood King's words once again strengthened the confidence of many high-grade and middle-grade realms.This battle was indeed instigated by the Witch World, Sky Eye World, Stone World, Radiant World, Golden Crow World, and Blood World.Even if Sword World wanted revenge, the six super worlds would take the lead. They didn't have to worry at all."Those who have nothing to do with this, it's best if you don't get involved. Don't hurt the innocent."The Cold Eye King looked around and didn't hide the threat and killing intent in his voice.In front of the six super worlds, more than twenty realms, and more than two hundred Kings, the pressure was immense. Not many Kings dared to step forward."Haha."The Nightmare Dragon King suddenly laughed and said, "Using numbers to bully the weak, you kings are truly shameless!"The Chi Dragon King ignored the Cold Eye King's threat and was the first to step forward.After a long moment of hesitation, Immortal King Youlan also stepped forward after the Chi Dragon King and came to Sword World's side."Many thanks, fellow daoists."Lu Yun and the other peak lords were moved by this scene.In truth, there were some realms that were on good terms with Sword World.There were also some Kings who stood on Sword World's side despite the great pressure.However, their numbers were still too few compared to the two hundred Kings on the other side.

The two sides faced off.A great battle between Grotto Heaven realm Kings was about to break out!

## **Chapter 2890**

"Kill our way out!"Lu Yun transmitted this message to the kings around him.They had fewer people on their side. Including the kings who'd stepped forward to help them, there were only about twenty of them. On the other hand, the Frost Eye King and the others had more than two hundred!That was a tenfold difference!"Kill!"The Frost Eye King, Stonefiend King, and the others didn't give Sword World much time to react. With a wave of their arms, the kings all raised their paradises and charged forward.Hum! Hum! Hum!Sword hums rang out from the eight peak masters' bodies at the same time.Behind the eight of them, a series of perfected Paradise appeared. Every single Paradise gave off a different Sword Will.Some were fierce and murderous, some were dense with demonic energy, some were illusory, and some were radiant with Buddha light.The only thing the eight perfect paradises had in

common was that they all spewed out endless sword energy, tearing apart the stars around them. The eight peak masters had known each other for many years. Needless to say, the eight paradises had established a certain connection and formed an enormous sword formation! With the eight sword dao paradises as the foundation, the eight peak masters formed a great formation of ten thousand swords, forming an enormous sword-shaped wheel that charged outward. "Roar!" The Chi Dragon King let out a long roar and also released a perfect paradise behind him, brimming with cold energy. As soon as the perfect paradise was released, a layer of frost formed in the surrounding stars. Any weapons and immortal arts rushing toward it were all frozen and sealed in ice! Some kings' paradises weren't strong enough and even froze as soon as they approached. Cracks appeared on them, indicating that they were on the verge of collapse. The Chi Dragon King's battle prowess was among the top in the grotto-heaven realm. Immortal King Youlan also released her perfect paradise. Floral fragrance filled the air, confusing one's mind and causing their blood and energy to weaken. The Frost Eye King opened his Heavenly Eye and formed a perfect paradise with his cold eye to fight the Chi Dragon King. The Shaman Blood King propped up a perfect paradise brimming with blood energy, filled with endless curses and emitting an aura that made one's heart palpitate. Godking Sunglory's golden blood and energy surged as his body shone with boundless light. The perfect paradise behind him formed the shape of a golden character, bursting with dazzling brilliance that cleansed all darkness in the cosmos!

King Lu Wu's perfected Paradise was ablaze with raging fire. The essence sun fire was almost tangible, like a volcano that was spewing out golden lava! Inside the Stone Shuo King's grotto-heaven, there seemed to be a godly stone that was constantly emitting godly light that landed on his body. His aura was also rising! Inside Blood Li King's complete grotto-heaven, there was a blood-colored lake. Blood-colored vines as thick as pythons were wriggling out of it. Scarlet blood flowed out of the vines, and circles of sharp fangs grew on their heads, emitting a nauseating aura! The six pinnacle Kings from the super great worlds immediately charged toward the eight Peak Masters, the Hornless Dragon King, and the others. The remaining two hundred Immortal Kings followed closely behind. Boom! Boom! Boom! The collision between the Heavenly Abodes shook the starry sky. Dazzling light shone, and visible shockwaves swept out in all directions! "This momentum is too terrifying!" "More than two hundred Kings fighting, and many of them are even Peak Kings. It's been a long time since I've seen such a battle." "The Sword Realm can actually survive the first wave of attacks?" "The eight Peak Masters of the Sword Realm have been famous for many years, and they also used the Ten Thousand Sword Formation. They should be able to last a few more rounds." Su Zimo was in the middle of the battle, and his expression was calm. Although he was protected by the Ten Thousand Sword Formation of the eight Peak Masters, this sword formation would not be able to last long. Once the Ten Thousand Sword Formation was broken, he would be the first to die. The other True Immortals of the Sword Realm, Yun Ting, and Kitsune would not be able to escape. In a battle between Kings, it was very difficult to survive. Su Zimo took a deep breath. His left eye suddenly became as black as ink, and his right eye became as white as jade. Two rays of godly light, one black and one white, shot out from his eyes and landed on the starry sky below his feet. They quickly condensed into Yin and Yang fishes, connected head and tail, and kept spinning and entangling. There was Yang in Yin, and Yin in Yang. This looked like a Supreme Theurgy of Yin and Yang. "What is that Sword Realm Su Zhu doing? Is she going to release a Supreme Theurgy to join the battle? Haha! "A King saw this scene and couldn't help but laugh.

"The difference in strength between the Grotto Heaven realm and the True Self realm is like heaven and

earth. What's the use of a Supreme Theurgy?" Another King shook his head. At this moment, Su Zimo took out the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and condensed his True Yuan. The jade handle was the shaft, and the three thousand silver strands were condensed into fine hairs. The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk in his hand was like a jade brush, and it quickly drew a few mysterious runes on the Yin Yang Fishes Diagram under his feet. No one in the surroundings could recognize these runes. If Immortal King Ling Long was present, she would definitely recognize that these runes came from the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture! "Taiyi Yin Yang Escape!" Su Zimo shouted and threw the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk on the Yin Yang Fishes Diagram, and it turned into a perfect arc in the middle of the Yin Yang Fishes Diagram. The runes on the Yin Yang Fishes Diagram shone, and together with the Yin Yang Fishes Diagram, they actually tore the surrounding space apart! Su Zimo moved and stepped onto the Yin Yang Fishes Diagram. Although it was a battle between Grotto-Heaven Realm Kings, most of the Kings' attention was on Su Zimo. Everyone was a little confused when they saw this scene. The Yin Yang Fishes Diagram under Su Zimo's feet was like a huge teleportation array! The next moment. Right in front of countless gazes, the Yin Yang Pisces painting with mysterious runes disappeared into thin air with Su Zimo in tow! "This ..." The Kings who were still fighting fiercely were stunned. The battle in the starry sky paused for a moment. Not to mention the people on the battlefield, even the emperors of the three thousand worlds and the creatures of the ten thousand races who were watching the battle were dumbfounded! "???" "Where is he?" "What's going on?" "It seems like he tore open the void and escaped?" "How is that possible? Only Grotto-Heaven Realm Kings have the power to tear open the void! "This scene happened too suddenly and too strangely. It was beyond everyone's expectations. Normally, only Grotto-Heaven Realm Kings could tear open the void and enter space tunnels to perform long-distance teleportation. Sword Realm Su Zhu was only at the Kongming Realm, so it was impossible for her to have such power. What was even stranger was that the battle between the Kings was so intense that the surrounding space was torn apart and collapsed. It was impossible to build a space tunnel.

Even the Kings present were unable to teleport or tear open the void to leave the battlefield. However, that True Immortal just now had disappeared in front of everyone's eyes during the chaotic battle between the Kings. No one knew where he went! The creatures of the three thousand worlds watching didn't know whether to laugh or cry for a moment. The two hundred or so monarchs were engaged in an intense battle over a single True Spirit. However, the True Spirit had suddenly disappeared, leaving the two hundred or so monarchs staring blankly at one another ...