

Sacred King 2961

Chapter 2961

Since they'd decided to head to the Day-Night Land, Su Zimo didn't delay and made some arrangements before leaving the Sword World with Kitsune, Immortal King Youlan, and Mulian. Although the Patriarch of the Academy wasn't dead, the Patriarch of the Academy didn't dare to show his face with Wu Dao's main body present. He couldn't deduce everything about Wu Dao's main body. With the Patriarch of the Academy's caution, he absolutely wouldn't dare to do anything to Qinglian's main body. As for the experts of the Heaven's Eye World, Stone World, and other super worlds, it was impossible for them to keep an eye on Su Zimo at all times and control all his movements. Even the Great Emperor hadn't reached the level of omniscience. The Day-Night Land was relatively far from the Sword World. Even with Immortal King Youlan controlling the immortal boat and speeding through the spatial tunnel at full speed, it would still take a month.... A month later. Su Zimo's group of four arrived near the Day and Night Land. Looking into the distance, an ancient battlefield appeared before them with broken halberds and swords strewn all over the ground. Tattered flags that had been there for an unknown period of time were still flapping loudly. The battlefield stretched as far as the eye could see and was covered in corpses. One could vaguely imagine the scene of the battle back then. The battlefield was filled with strong killing intent and resentment, and it was also mixed with a blood-boiling battle intent! As soon as they approached the Day-Night Land, Su Zimo could even hear the neighing of horses, the sound of iron hooves, the collision of weapons, the battle of the battlefield, and countless other clamorous sounds. These sounds seemed to have passed through the river of time and came from an ancient era, and it didn't dissipate for a long time. When Beiming Xue heard these voices, her vision blurred for a moment. She seemed to see a group of cavalry in black armor, holding long spears and large swords at their waists. They stirred up clouds of dust and were full of murderous intent as they charged towards her! Om! Kitsune suddenly felt a strong sense of danger, and her scalp went numb. She didn't have time to think and pulled out the sword on her back, and a sword hum resounded through the world! All of a sudden! A broad and thick hand landed on her palm, and it contained an irresistible force that forced her sword back into the sheath. The sword hum had just sounded when it stopped abruptly. "Be careful! Guard your Dao heart!"

Su Zimo's voice rang in Kitsune's ears. Kitsune's heart trembled, and she instantly woke up. She took a closer look, but there was no Black Armored Cavalry in front of her. It was just an illusion. The battle cries coming from the Night and Day Realm could even affect her mind! Kitsune broke out in a cold sweat. Even before entering the Land of Day and Night, she had almost fallen for it. If not for her master's protection, she might have lost her Dao heart and fallen into a dangerous situation! It was too comfortable to stay in the Sword World all year round. This was also the reason why Su Zimo wanted to bring Kitsune out to gain experience. "It's daytime now, and the terrain inside is still quite clear. Find that spring water as soon as possible." Immortal King You Lan said, "If night falls, one's vision and divine sense will be obstructed. It will be much more difficult to find that spring water." Mu Lian also nodded and said, "In the daytime, if there is any danger, we will be able to detect it immediately. If it's night and visibility is extremely low, we will have to be careful." Su Zimo, Kitsune, and Mu Lian immediately set off and entered the Land of Day and Night. Soon, they disappeared from Immortal King You Lan's sight. Although the Land of Day and Night was a battlefield in name, in reality, the scope of this battlefield was not much different from the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. There were towering

mountains, rivers, lakes, and seas, as well as many withered ancient trees and shrubs. In such a large battlefield, one could see shattered divine weapons and scattered bones with every step. It could be seen how tragic the battle back then was. Mu Lian walked in a direction according to her memory. As it was daytime, the three of them did not encounter any danger along the way. During this period, they also encountered living beings from other realms. Both sides covered their faces and were vigilant. They avoided each other and did not easily have any conflicts. As the battlefield of the ancient epoch, the Land of Day and Night naturally had many treasures buried inside. Since ancient times, many cultivators had braved the danger to enter the Land of Day and Night to search for opportunities. Just half a day later, the situation changed! Without any warning, night fell and quickly enveloped the entire Land of Day and Night.

An extremely oppressive feeling surged into their hearts as well. Even Su Zimo frowned, let alone Kitsune and Mu Lian. The surroundings were dark and filled with a cold and dark power. The moment his spirit consciousness was released, it would be dissipated by the power and turned into nothingness. Given his vision as a grade-12 Creation, Qinglian, the furthest he could see was only a thousand feet! If that was the case for him, it was even worse for Kitsune and Mu Lian. The two of them could only see a hundred feet away at most. Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he channeled his Essence Spirit and channeled a secret skill. His left eye was pitch-black while his right eye was pure white. The two visual techniques, Illumination and Nether Fluorescence, were released at the same time! The Illumination Stone in his right eye did not react in the darkness. However, the Nether Fluorescence Stone began to spin slowly, absorbing the cold and dark power in the darkness! The Nether Fluorescence Stone was like a bottomless black hole that devoured the surrounding darkness continuously without any reaction. Back when he fought with the Academy Patriarch, Su Zimo had already discovered this. The two divine stones, Illumination and Nether Fluorescence, devoured the Academy Patriarch's Emperor-level Six Ding and Six Jia Shen without causing any ripples! Su Zimo did not interrupt the process. Although he could not activate the power of the Nether Fluorescence Stone given his cultivation realm, it should not be a bad thing for the Nether Fluorescence Stone to continue absorbing the surrounding power of darkness. Because the Nether Fluorescence Stone devoured the darkness, Su Zimo was shrouded in endless darkness. Su Zimo followed beside Kitsune and Mu Lian but others could not see him at all! That was because he had already fused with the surrounding darkness. "Oh no, Peak Master Su is gone!" As they walked, Mu Lian felt that something was amiss. Looking around, she realized that there was no trace of Su Zimo and could not help but exclaim in shock. This time, she was really shocked. Su Zimo had disappeared silently. She did not notice at all! "Master?" Kitsune frowned slightly. For some reason, she felt that her master was nearby, but she could not see anything. There was only darkness. She tried to call out, but there was no response. It was as if her master had suddenly disappeared into thin air!

"What's going on?" A trace of panic flashed across Mu Lian's eyes. She had mustered up her courage to enter the Land of Day and Night again, mainly because she was accompanied by Su Zimo. Now, Su Zimo had mysteriously disappeared, and she did not know whether he was dead or alive. This made her instantly lose her confidence, and the fear of the Land of Day and Night surged into her heart again. Kitsune could not explain it clearly. Logically speaking, even if her master encountered any danger, at the very least, he would make a sound and not disappear silently. "Master should not be in danger." Kitsune quickly calmed down and slowly pulled out the long sword on her back. She muttered, "Let's continue forward. Be careful." Su Zimo deliberately did not appear because he wanted to see

Kitsune's performance. He hid in the darkness and followed not far from the two of them, observing the surrounding movements. Because of the existence of the Nether Fluorescence Stone, the surrounding darkness could no longer block his left eye's vision!

Chapter 2962

Su Zimo followed beside Kitsune and Mulian and continued to walk forward. Not long after, Su Zimo's gaze turned. Through the fluorescent stones with his left eye, he saw that in the distant darkness, there was a group of hundreds of black-armored knights gathering and heading in the direction of the three of them! This time, it was not an illusion. Some of the corpses that had fallen here back then were awakened by the dark power here. These black-armored knights were broken. Some had no heads, some had broken arms, and some only had half of their bodies. They held rusty spears and broken swords in their hands. The warhorse under him was also riddled with holes. Only a broken skeleton was left, and it was covered in broken armor. Looking at the attire of these black-armored knights, they should be the cultivators of the Dark World back then. These black-armored knights continued to approach in the direction of the three of them. Due to the obstruction of vision and Divine Sense, Kitsune and Mulian did not notice. Even the sound of the black-armored knights' marching was dissipated by the surrounding dark power. As the black-armored knights continued to approach, just when the distance between the two sides was only a hundred feet, the black-armored knights seemed to have discovered something. They stared at Su Zimo's position and stopped. The black-armored knights gradually put down the weapons in their hands and opened their mouths slightly, as if they were saying something. Su Zimo frowned slightly and moved closer in the direction of the black-armored knights. "Darkness in the heart, light in the heart ..." The group of black-armored knights chanted repeatedly with pious looks on their faces. These eight words had an indescribable power. When they were chanted by the black-armored knights who had fallen many years ago, it was full of endless tragedy and desolation. "Darkness in the heart, light in the heart ..." Su Zimo murmured softly. What happened between the Dark World and the Light World back then? Su Zimo looked at these black-armored knights with a solemn expression. He cupped his hands slightly before turning to leave, following Kitsune and Mulian. Along the way, the three of them encountered many wandering black-armored knights. However, these black-armored knights noticed Su Zimo hiding in the darkness and did not go forward to attack. Instead, they avoided him on their own. Although there was no trouble from the black-armored knights, Kitsune and Mulian were still attacked by creatures from other realms and fought several times. After all, Mulian was a Supreme True Spirit. Unless it was also a Supreme True Spirit or a half-step King, it was difficult to pose any threat to her.

Although Kitsune was only at the great success stage of Wu Dao, she had already revealed the combat strength of a Supreme True Spirit! After several battles, Beiming Xue's temperament had obviously changed, even though she had suffered some serious injuries. The killing intent of the Sword Dao and the valiance of the Martial Dao were gradually revealed! Especially in this complicated and harsh environment was a huge test for Kitsune's. She was facing the unknown, she could be in danger. Her life was on the line. She also had to face powerful enemies from different realms. From the beginning to the end, Su Zimo did not appear. Even when he saw Kitsune in danger, he did not rashly make a move. Instead, he let Kitsune rely on her own strength to resolve the crisis. He would only make a move if they encountered a powerful enemy that Kitsune and Mulian could not deal with. Su Zimo observed carefully for a moment. Along the way, the creatures that Kitsune and Mulian fought mostly came from the three

realms — the Blood Realm, the Tomb Realm, and the Poison Realm. Among them, there were also scattered people from the Witch Realm. Moreover, as time passed, more and more people from the Blood Realm, Poison Realm, and Tomb Realm gathered in the darkness, showing signs of surrounding the two of them! It was somewhat unusual for so many people from the Blood Realm, Poison Realm, and Tomb Realm to appear in the daytime. "From the looks of it, it's probably not a coincidence that Mulian encountered people from the Blood Realm here." Su Zimo looked at the crowd that was constantly gathering in the distance and was deep in thought. If the Flower Realm's Nether Calamity Poison came from the Poison Realm. What role did the Blood Realm and Tomb Realm play in this matter? Did this have anything to do with the Witch Realm? The nine teams that the Flower Realm sent into the daytime were all annihilated — it seemed like the Poison Realm, Tomb Realm, and Blood Realm had something to do with it! Just as Su Zimo was pondering, Kitsune and Mulian were surrounded by people from the Tomb Realm once more! More than a dozen tomb realm cultivators controlled the hideous battle corpses that reeked of the stench of rotting corpses to attack Beiming Xue and Mulian! In the darkness, Tomb Realm cultivators had the advantage. The cultivation and combat methods of the Tomb Realm cultivators were unusual.

Although they cultivated themselves as well, they placed more importance on cultivating their battle corpses and controlling them to fight for them. Compared to the battle corpses that were immensely strong and filled with corpse poison, the Tomb Realm cultivators were relatively weak — that was their greatest weakness. However, in the daytime, that weakness was covered perfectly under the shroud of darkness! The true bodies of the Tomb Realm cultivators hid in the darkness and controlled their battle corpses to attack Kitsune and Mulian continuously. Kitsune and Mulian wanted to retaliate but there was no way for them to do so. After being tempered by the Tomb Realm cultivators for many years, the battle corpses were already indestructible and were not inferior to divine weapons. Furthermore, the battle corpses were senseless and fearless. Even if they were covered in wounds from Kitsune's sword, they were oblivious and did not care at all — their ferocity did not decrease at all! Although Kitsune and Mulian could not resolve the situation against more than ten battle corpses, they could still defend and retreat as they fought. "Roar!" Right then, another battle corpse with red fur joined the battlefield and roared towards Kitsune and Mulian. Its bulging green eyes were ghastly green and its bloody mouth was filled with sharp fangs that were stained with blood! The aura released by this battle corpse was clearly more berserk than the other battle corpses around it! "Not good!" Mulian exclaimed, "A half-step king of the Tomb Realm has attacked!" The two of them were exhausted from the consecutive battles and were injured by now. There was no way they could defend against a battle corpse refined by a half-step king. The red-furred battle corpse roared and joined the battle, lunging towards Kitsune and Mulian. It was one against two with a torrential aura! Kitsune's sword was a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure of the nine tribulations. However, when it landed on the red-furred battle corpse, it was blocked by the thick red fur of the battle corpse and could not hurt its flesh at all! After a series of counterattacks, sword lights flashed and Kitsune was pushed back by the red-furred battle corpse with a wound on her body. The flesh around the wound gradually changed color and emitted a rotten stench — it was clear that it contained poison. Even Kitsune's True Wu Dao Body could not defend against it! In the darkness, an old man from the Tomb Realm was hidden with an excited expression. As the old man manipulated the red-haired battle corpse to attack Beiming Xue and Huang Xiaolong, he grinned hideously. "You two little girls want to fight me? I'll let you have a taste of my treasure's power!"

A figure gradually appeared in the darkness behind the old man ...

Chapter 2963

The battle corpses controlled by half-step Kings were too damaging to Beiming Xue and Mulian. It was already beyond their limits. Su Zimo silently arrived behind the tomb realm elder. He had become one with the darkness around him. As long as the darkness didn't dissipate, no one would be able to detect his presence. Su Zimo didn't say anything to the tomb realm elder. He directly attacked and pierced the elder's head with a finger, piercing his sea of consciousness and destroying his Yuan Spirit. The tomb realm elder died, and the red-haired battle corpse he refined was also heavily injured. Its originally indestructible body rapidly festered, its flesh peeling off and its bones falling apart. Without the threat of the red-haired battle corpse, Kitsune and Mulian had a chance to catch their breath. They worked together to break through the blockade of a dozen battle corpses and continued to flee. More and more True Spirits began to gather around them, forming an encirclement. With the help of the battle corpses, the tomb realm cultivators could expand their perception and vision by several times. They could keep a close eye on Kitsune and Mulian. The two charged left and right, but they still couldn't break out of the encirclement. During this period of time, some half-step Kings from the Blood World, Poison World, and Tomb World had died not long after they had appeared. Before long, the number of half-step Kings who died at Su Zimo's hands had reached twenty! He had tried to use soul-searching on a few half-step Kings to find out some secrets, but they all failed. The memories of these half-step Kings seemed to be sealed by some kind of familiar power. Once an external force probed, the seal would be triggered and the Yuan Spirit would be destroyed. "Witchcraft?" Su Zimo frowned slightly. Under the constant attacks of the True Spirits from the Blood, Poison, and Tomb Realms, the space around Kitsune and Mulian was constantly compressed and gradually trapped. More and more True Spirits gathered. Su Zimo caught sight of a familiar face in the crowd of True Spirits. It was Xue Wen from the Blood Realm. "Beauty Mulian, how have you been?" Xue Wen came to a spot about thirty meters away from Kitsune and Mulian and entered their line of sight. He smiled. "Shameless!" Mulian cursed. "Oh?" Xue Wen wasn't annoyed. He observed Mu Lian and was a little surprised. "Your wounds are healed? Interesting. "

"Of course, what surprised me even more was that you actually dared to come to the Daynight Domain. Could it be that you missed me and took the initiative to throw yourself into my arms? Haha! "Without waiting for Mu Lian to speak, Xue Wen couldn't help but laugh. He couldn't hide the excitement and pride on his face. Many of the surrounding Blood Vine Race also roared with laughter. The Blood Vine Race was extremely bloodthirsty. They viewed other plants as their food and crazily plundered them. The original Qinglian Realm was destroyed by the Blood Vine Race! "I heard that you can shoot out sword energy from your mouth. Now that I see it, your mouth is truly despicable," Kitsune, who was standing beside him, said coldly. "You are?" Xue Wen glanced at Kitsune and frowned. This person looked a little familiar, but he couldn't remember who he was. That day in the Fiendish Demon Battlefield, Kitsune had been at the Skytribute Square and didn't accompany Su Zimo into the Fiendish Demon Battlefield. Although Xue Wen had seen Kitsune in the crowd of Sword World, he didn't have a deep impression of her. "Senior Brother." A pale-faced True Spirit of Blood Realm clutched his injured chest and glared at Beiming Xue. "This woman is from Sword Realm!" "Sword World!" Xue Wen was shocked. How did Sword World get involved? Xue Wen seemed to have thought of something. His expression changed slightly and he quickly asked, "How many people from Sword World came?" "I'm not

sure."The Blood World True Spirit shook his head and muttered, "I don't think I saw anyone other than this woman.""Only one person from Sword World came?"Xue Wen frowned.At this moment, Kitsune suddenly said, "Don't be afraid. Only Master and I came from Sword World this time.""Who saw her Master?"I didn't notice.""He's probably dead.""Or maybe he saw that the situation was bad and ran away."The surrounding True Spirits discussed among themselves for a while before they curled their lips in disdain."Who is your Master?"Someone asked casually.Kitsune said, "Su Zhu."The surroundings instantly became so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

At this moment, it was as if all the True Spirits present were intimidated by this name and kept quiet out of fear.In recent years, this name was enough to make any True Spirit in the Three Thousand Worlds feel their scalp tingle!The Peak Master of Sword World's Ninth Sword Peak, Su Zhu.At the Kongming stage, he comprehended the Six Paths of Reincarnation and seven other supreme Divine Powers. With his own strength, he killed Xia Yin and more than 20 other supreme True Spirits. He was known as the strongest True Spirit in history.When Xue Wen heard this name, he was so frightened that his entire body trembled.More than 800 years ago, in the Evil Demon Battlefield, he was the only one who survived the siege of Su Zhu's supreme True Spirits.Just based on this, in recent years, his fame and reputation had been increasing day by day.He was the only supreme True Spirit that escaped from Su Zhu's sword.How great of an honor was this?How great of an ability was this?This was enough for Xue Wen to brag about for the rest of his life.Originally, the thousands of True Spirit Realm experts around were still relaxed and chatting casually.But after the name 'Su Zhu' was mentioned, the entire place went silent.Even the sound of breathing in the crowd became weak.Mu Lian felt the change in the atmosphere and was both happy and worried.She was happy because Peak Master Su Zhu's name alone was enough to intimidate thousands of True Spirit Realm experts.In the three thousand worlds, Su Zhu was probably the only one who could do this.She was worried because there were many peak True Spirit Realm experts present. With just the name 'Su Zhu', she wouldn't be able to suppress them for long.Xue Wen's expression was uncertain. He stared at Kitsune for a while before narrowing his eyes and asking, "You're Su Zhu's disciple? Is your Master really here?"Kitsune didn't answer and only smiled faintly.The calmer Kitsune was, the more worried the surrounding cultivators were.Xue Wen was a supreme True Spirit after all. After thinking for a while, he calmed down and sneered, "Everyone, don't worry. It's good that Su Zhu is here.""We have more than thirty half-step Kings. Once we release the Heavenly Abode Phantoms, even Su Zhu will have to bow down.""That's right."

In the crowd, a True Spirit Realm expert nodded and said, "Half-step Kings have already come into contact with the power of Heavenly Abode Realm. No matter how strong a supreme True Spirit is, it hasn't reached the threshold of Heavenly Abode Realm.""If Su Zhu shows up, we can use the environment of Day and Night to kill her here and avenge our clansmen."In the Fiend Battlefield, the supreme True Spirits of the Witch Realm, Poison Realm, and Tomb Realm had all died at the hands of Su Zimo."Eh, where's Senior Martial Brother Lu?"Elder Hong?"Martial Aunt Xue Ying, where are you?"At this moment, everyone found that the half-step Kings of their respective realms weren't in the crowd.They called out a few times, but there was no response.At this moment, the surrounding night gradually faded away.The Day and Night Realm changed again.Day arrived!Everyone regained their vision, consciousness, and perception of their surroundings.At the same time, they found that there was an extra person beside Kitsune and Mulian.

This person wore a green robe and had black hair. He stood with his hands behind his back and his left eye was as black as ink, like a bottomless black hole. He coldly stared at the surrounding cultivators. When Xue Wen saw this person, his expression changed greatly. "Su Zhu!" He blurted out these two words. As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings were in an uproar. The group of True Spirit Realm experts who wanted to step forward subconsciously took a few steps back. They were in a mess and looked at the green-robed cultivator not far away with fear. Just now, they had only heard two names, but now, they saw a living person in front of them. "You wanted to kill me just now?" Su Zimo's eyes were like lightning as he looked around. Many True Spirit Realm experts were intimidated by his aura, and no one dared to look at him directly. Their courage was weak, and they all looked away. When Kitsune and Mulian saw Su Zimo appear, they finally heaved a sigh of relief. Su Zimo's eyes turned and landed on Xue Wen. In an instant, Xue Wen felt his hair stand on end and his scalp tingle. His blood and Qi circulation slowed down, and a sense of extreme danger rose in his heart. This was not the Fiend Battlefield. In the Fiend Battlefield, he could escape with the help of the Heaven Token if the situation was bad. However, this was the land of day and night. It would take some effort to escape from the number one True Spirit Realm expert in history. Of course, they had more than 30 half-step Kings and thousands of peak True Spirit Realm experts today. They might be able to fight this Su Zhu. However, why did these half-step Kings suddenly disappear? Logically speaking, they should be nearby. "Looking for those half-step Kings?" Su Zimo said indifferently, "I killed all of them on the way here." Hiss! The True Spirit Realm experts were shocked. Su Zimo said it casually, but those were more than 30 half-step Kings, and they were their biggest reliance on this trip. "Impossible!" Xue Wen's eyes flickered, and he said in a low voice, "Everyone, don't listen to his nonsense. He's only at the Kongming ... Hmm?" Xue Wen was about to say that Su Zimo was only at the Kongming stage when he suddenly realized that Su Zimo's cultivation had already reached the Dongxu stage.

It was only eight hundred years, and there was another breakthrough? Cultivating to the True Self Realm, even for a cultivator with exceptional talent, would require a long period of accumulation and many opportunities to advance to the next realm. For a true spirit with a lifespan of five hundred thousand years, a few hundred years, or even a few thousand years, would pass by in the blink of an eye. How could someone break through from the Kongming stage to the Dongxu stage in just a few hundred years? Xue Wen swallowed his saliva, paused for a moment, and then continued, "He is only at the Dongxu Realm, but it is impossible for him to kill more than thirty Half step Kings silently." Normally speaking, if Su Zimo wanted to deal with a Half step King, he would inevitably have to fight, which would indeed cause quite a commotion. However, due to the uniqueness of the Day and Night Land, when night fell, Su Zimo blended into the darkness. Those half-step Kings didn't even notice him before being killed by him. Even after they died, their eyes were wide open, and their faces were full of bewilderment. Hearing Xue Wen's words, many of the True Spirit Realm experts who had originally wanted to retreat wavered. "Everyone, listen to my command!" Xue Wen took a deep breath, raised his arm and shouted, pointing at Su Zimo from afar, "Kill him! Everyone, today is the day you become famous!" After all, Xue Wen was a supreme true spirit. Many of the True Spirit Realm experts in the Blood World obeyed his orders. Hearing Xue Wen's command, the True Spirits of the Blood World didn't doubt him. They transformed into their true forms of the Blood Vine Race, took root in the Day and Night Land, and grew thick scarlet vines that tore through the air. Because of the Blood Vine Race's actions, some of the True Spirits of the Poison World and the Tomb Realm also attacked. "Roar!" Many battle corpses roared, their eyes blood-red. Under the control of the Tomb Realm True Spirits, they

charged toward Su Zimo. The Poison World True Spirit Realm experts released many poisons, and the sky was filled with poisoned spirit treasures. Like dense raindrops, they rained down in Su Zimo's direction. Among these True Spirits, they had only heard of Su Zhu's name and the many legends about Su Zhu, but not many had seen the battle on the Evil Demon Battlefield with their own eyes. Among the crowd, none of the True Spirits who had witnessed the battle dared to attack Su Zimo!

Including Xue Wen! He commanded the surrounding True Spirits to surround Su Zimo, but he didn't attack. He didn't even release his supreme abilities. Instead, he used the Blood Escape Art, turned into a streak of crimson light, and fled madly into the distance! Just Now, he had sold out the True Spirits of the three worlds to delay Su Zimo and buy himself time to escape! Su Zimo noticed Xue Wen's movement and sneered. Facing the attacks of the surrounding True Spirit Realm experts, he released a series of hand seals, pointed forward, and shouted, "Six Paths of Reincarnation!" Boom! A huge vortex abyss appeared on the battlefield. Six mysterious runes flickered on it, exuding boundless power! In that instant, the heavens and earth spun and space became chaotic! Countless Crimson Blood Vines flew through the air, but before they could touch Su Zimo's clothes, they were pulled into the vortex by the Six Paths of Reincarnation and turned into clouds of blood mist. The battle corpses tempered by the True Spirits of the tomb realm didn't have their own consciousness, but after seeing the Six Paths of Reincarnation, a deep sense of fear appeared in their eyes. They wanted to break free, but they couldn't control their bodies at all. They were pulled into the vortex abyss and into the cycle of reincarnation! Countless poisonous creatures and poisonous spirit treasures were also swallowed by the Six Paths of Reincarnation. All living beings in the world and all things in the world couldn't escape the cycle of reincarnation! Moreover, after reaching the Paradise Void Stage, Su Zimo's Six Paths of Reincarnation was clearly more terrifying. The huge vortex continued to expand, blotting out the sky. If there was enough power to support it, it was as if it could swallow the entire world! Some True Spirit Realm experts saw that the situation was not good and immediately released all their trump cards and turned to flee. Some True Spirit Realm experts reacted a bit slower and were already enveloped by the power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation. They couldn't break free and could only watch as they entered the cycle of reincarnation and died! Blood Mark, who was fleeing, turned back and saw this scene. He was scared out of his wits. Back then, in the Evil Demon Battlefield, Sky Eye Race's Xia Yin had died in Su Zimo's Six Paths of Reincarnation. Although this supreme ability's power was terrifying, it was only used on Xia Yin alone, so Blood Mark didn't feel it strongly enough.

But now, the Six Paths of Reincarnation had descended, and the attacks of thousands of True Spirit Realm experts were instantly disintegrated. Blood Mark felt a lingering fear. Fortunately, he was smart enough to choose to run away at the first moment and didn't get entangled. Right at this moment, Xue Wen felt as if he'd been targeted by someone, and it was like there was a thorn in his back that caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable! "Who can catch up to me?" Blood Mark frowned. He released the Blood Escape Art and his speed increased sharply. Even a half-step King wouldn't be able to catch up to him. As long as he escaped from the world of day and night, he would be able to escape in the vast starry sky.

Chapter 2965

Xue Wen glanced back and saw a golden light rushing in his direction at an astonishing speed. The distance between the two of them was rapidly closing! Xue Wen's pupils constricted and his expression

changed. It was too fast! It was so fast that he could not identify the person's appearance with his gaze. Perhaps, he did not even need to identify it. In the Day and Night Ground, there was only one person who could unleash such speed. Su Zhu! While the Blood Escape Grand Art was powerful, Su Zimo had too many secret techniques in terms of speed. Heaven's Feet, Earth Traversing Golden Light, Ethereal Wings, Wind and Thunder Wings, and Roc Wings ... When all of those secret skills were released and stacked together, even ordinary kings would not be able to match his speed, let alone Xue Wen's Blood Escape! On the battlefield behind him, a single Six Paths of Reincarnation was enough to sweep through everything. The cultivators of the Blood, Tomb and Poison worlds who were lucky enough to survive did not dare to linger and fled in all directions, unable to pose any threat to Kitsune and Mulian. That was the reason why Su Zimo could chase after Xue Wen without any reservations! Xue Wen was panicking. At this rate, it wouldn't be long before Su Zhu caught up to him. Furthermore, his Blood Escape consumed his own essence blood. The longer he used it, the more his essence blood would be consumed! There were only two paths left in front of him. He could either stop now and fight Su Zhu to the death while he still had some essence blood left in his body. That way, he might be able to fight for a chance at survival. Or, he could wait until he used up most of his essence blood and his combat strength decreased before Su Zhu caught up. At that time, he might not even have the strength to release his supreme skills and might not even be able to defend against a single move from Su Zhu. At that thought, Xue Wen suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned around. Looking at the golden light that was tearing through the air, he grit his teeth and asked, "Su Zhu, I admit defeat today. Can you let me live?" When the golden light arrived before Xue Wen, it gradually dissipated and Su Zimo appeared. Faced with Xue Wen's naive question, Su Zimo merely smiled coldly. Be it in the Evil Demon Battlefield or the Day and Night Ground, Xue Wen's initial thought was to kill Su Zimo!

However, when he realized that the situation was not right, he changed his mind. Back in the Evil Demon Battlefield, Xue Wen should have died! "Su Zhu." Since he had consumed a lot of blood essence, Xue Wen's face was pale. His eyes were dark and gloomy as he said with hatred, "Anyway, I'm the True Spirit of the Blood World. After you kill me, you have to bear the anger of the Blood World!" "I've already killed the kings of your Blood World. Why would I care about a supreme true spirit like you?" In the face of Xue Wen's threat, Su Zimo remained unmoved. He directly charged towards Xue Wen. Xue Wen was taken aback. He didn't understand what Su Zimo meant by Just Now. Su Zhu had indeed killed many True Spirits in the Fiend Battlefield, but when had she ever killed a King of the Blood World? After the Celestial Tribute World was closed, the Blood World, Heaven's Eye World, and other worlds sent out dozens of kings to hunt down Su Zimo, but they were all killed by Wu Dao's true body. Later on, the experts of the various worlds speculated that it was very likely that an Imperial Emperor expert from the Sword World had made a move. Xue Wen would never have thought that it was Su Zimo's doing! Seeing Su Zimo charge over, Xue Wen had no time to think. He frantically activated his Essence Spirit and formed hand seals with both hands, releasing a supreme divine ability — Spacetime Imprisonment! Against Su Zimo's attack, only a supreme divine ability could affect it. An invisible force descended, imprisoning the spacetime around Su Zimo. Time Freeze, Space Lock! Back in the Fiend Battlefield, Su Zimo had used his eye technique to condense a supreme divine ability. A single Yin-Yang Limitless had severely injured Xue Wen and almost killed him! However, this time, Su Zimo didn't release any means. He seemed to have reacted a little slower and allowed the Spacetime Imprisonment to descend on him. "A chance!" Xue Wen's eyes lit up. After all, he was also a supreme true spirit. His combat strength wasn't weak and his combat talent was outstanding. As long as the Spacetime Imprisonment could restrict Su Zhu, even if it

was only for a breath's time, he could take advantage of the opportunity and severely injure her!The Spacetime Imprisonment itself did not have much lethality.

Its main purpose was to restrict a cultivator's body. Not only did it restrict spacetime, it also restricted a cultivator's bloodline and Essence Spirit – it was equivalent to sealing all methods of the other party. In other words, the other party was at their weakest in this state! Xue Wen summoned a blood-colored saber and charged forward, prepared to slash Su Zimo's head. However, right then, he caught sight of a mocking look in Su Zimo's eyes. "Hmm?" Xue Wen was shocked. Under normal circumstances, such emotions could not be revealed under the Spacetime Imprisonment! "Not good!" Just as Xue Wen arrived before Su Zimo, he suddenly thought of a terrifying guess! Su Zhu was not affected by the Spacetime Imprisonment at all! The moment that thought crossed his mind, Su Zimo suddenly reached out and gripped Xue Wen's throat in a flash, shuddering slightly. Xue Wen's blood qi dissipated instantly and his body went limp as his saber flew out of his hands. How was that possible? Xue Wen's eyes widened in disbelief. Eight hundred years ago, in the Fiendish Demon Battlefield, Su Zhu had to release a supreme divine ability to deal with his Space-time Imprisonment. But now, his Spacetime Imprisonment could not affect Su Zimo at all! After entering the Paradise Void realm, Su Zimo had the grade-12 Creation Qinglian as his foundation and nine supreme divine powers to temper his bloodline. His physique was already at the Grotto-Heaven realm. Although the Spacetime Imprisonment was a supreme divine power, it could not affect the physique and bloodline of a Grotto-Heaven realm cultivator. It was no exaggeration to say that the current Su Zimo could take on the supreme divine powers of a True Spirit with just his physique and bloodline alone! Su Zimo did not waste any time with Xue Wen. Sword qi burst forth from his palm and tore through Xue Wen's consciousness, shredding the latter's Essence Spirit. He retrieved the complete Dao Fruit and kept it in his pouch before turning to leave. By the time they retraced their steps, there was no one around. The surviving True Spirits of the Blood, Poison and Tomb realms had long escaped. The three of them cleaned up the battlefield and continued on their way. Since it was daytime, the three of them sped up and arrived at their destination before long. Kitsune and Mulian were searching for the Hell Spring nearby while Su Zimo sat cross-legged. His right eye was white as jade and emitted a blazing glow.

When night fell, the Nether Fluorescent Stone in his left eye absorbed the surrounding power of darkness. When the day came, the glow disappeared, and the Illumination Stone in his right eye appeared, absorbing the power of light around him. Given Su Zimo's current cultivation realm, he could not fully utilize the power of the two divine stones. However, he could make use of this process to sense the two powers of darkness and light. The land of day and night was way too special. For others, this was an ancient battlefield and a ruin of a secret realm. However, for Su Zimo, this was perhaps the best place for him to cultivate and comprehend Yin and Yang! Darkness and light. Yin and Yang. Nether Fluorescent Stone and Illumination Stone. Limitless Yin and Yang. Su Zimo sensed the changes of day and night in this place and compared it to the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra, comprehending it gradually.

Chapter 2966

Kitsune and Mu Lian dispersed and searched for traces of the Hell Spring Water nearby. Before long, the day and night land changed once more! Night descended. Kitsune and Mu Lian frowned slightly. Under the shroud of night, their vision and spirit consciousness were obstructed and it would be even more difficult for them to search for the Hell Spring Water. At this moment, the night gradually receded and

the day arrived! Both of them were stunned. Although there was no pattern to the alternation of day and night here, it shouldn't be this frequent. Before the two of them could react, night struck once more! Day and night alternated above the entire battlefield ruins in an unpredictable manner. As though they were stimulated, the weather changed. After an unknown period of time, the day and night land finally calmed down. The two of them did not know what happened and looked in the direction of Su Zimo instinctively. Instantly, the two of them were stunned and dumbfounded. Su Zimo sat in a lotus position with his back facing them. The left side of his body was pitch-black, as though it was hidden in the darkness. However, the right side of his body shone with a blazing light. Even Su Zimo's long hair was distinct. The left side was pitch-black like ink while the right side was white. It was as though he was the ruler of the day and night land. The two different and opposing powers of light and darkness were presented perfectly on his body! His left side was shrouded in night while his right side was as bright as day. With him as the boundary, the day and night land was divided into two worlds! However, the two powers of light and darkness were incompatible after all. Su Zimo's body trembled slightly, as though he was enduring immense pain! In reality, that was the case. If not for the support of the grade 12 Creation Qinglian's bloodline, his body would not have been able to withstand such intense conflict! As time passed by, the conflict would intensify and become more intense! The moment it exceeded the limits of Qinglian's true body, he would explode and die. However, he did not stop cultivating and continued comprehending. If he stopped now, everything earlier would be for naught. This was the best opportunity for him to comprehend light and darkness and control Yin and Yang!

Back when he ascended, he experienced a similar situation when the Essence Spirits of the Dragon Phoenix and Qinglian fused. At that time, he'd relied on the forbidden secret scripture, the Nirvana Sutra, to resolve the crisis in the end. Yet now, not only did he possess the Nirvana Scripture, he even possessed the extraordinary book, the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. Coupled with the comprehensions he'd obtained from cultivating the Yin Yang Dao Technique in these past few years, it was very likely that he would advance a step further in the Yin Yang Dao Technique! After an unknown period of time, the light and darkness powers on Su Zimo's body gradually changed. Light dimmed, and the boundary between day and night gradually blurred. The two types of energy continued to revolve and even began to merge! Under the gaze of Kitsune and Mulian, a shadow gradually appeared behind Su Zimo. There were two massive black and white fishes with their heads and tails connected. They were constantly spinning and chasing each other. You have me in you, and I have you in me. The power Upanishads of Heaven and Earth were filled with endless mysteries. With the appearance of this Yin Yang phantom, Su Zimo's aura also rapidly rose! Kitsune and Mulian felt the power emitted by the phantom and couldn't help but widen their eyes in disbelief. "This is ..." "Grotto-Heaven!" Both of them were greatly shocked! The power emitted by this phantom had completely surpassed the True Self Realm. It was the power of a Grotto-Heaven! "Could it be ..." Mulian guessed a possibility and said with a shocked expression, "Could it be that Peak Master Su is going to condense a Grotto-Heaven here and become a King?" This was too terrifying! Eight hundred years ago, Su Zhu was only at the Kongming Stage. Now, he was going to step into a Grotto-Heaven! Kitsune frowned slightly and said, "That's not right. Master has just stepped into the Dongxu Stage and hasn't cultivated to the peak of the Dongxu Stage. How can he directly step into a Grotto-Heaven?" This was equivalent to trying to break through to the next stage! Since ancient times, such a situation had never happened before. In fact, a True Spirit Realm expert didn't have to cultivate to the peak of the Dongxu Stage to try to break through and step into a Grotto-Heaven. However, to condense a Grotto-Heaven, one needed to shatter a Dao Fruit. With the help of the explosion of power at the moment of the Dao Fruit's shattering, one could shatter

the void and condense a Grotto-Heaven to reach the next stage. This process was very dangerous and there was even a high probability of failure. If one hadn't cultivated to the peak of the Dongxu Stage, the power released from the shattering of the Dao Fruit might not reach the level of shattering the void and condensing a Grotto-Heaven. Therefore, all True Spirit Realm experts would cultivate to the peak of the Dongxu Stage and continue to accumulate power before attempting to break through. Moreover, the more power they accumulated during this process, the higher the chance of success! Now, although Su Zimo had just stepped into the Dongxu Stage, his Dao Fruit contained the profound meaning of many forbidden secret manuals and nine supreme Super Powers. The accumulation of such a huge and terrifying power could be said to be unprecedented and unprecedented. Even if the Dao Fruit that had just stepped into the Dongxu Stage was shattered, it was enough to break through the void and support a Grotto-Heaven! In other words, as long as Su Zimo wanted to, he could use this opportunity to directly step into the Grotto-Heaven Stage and become a King! "No!" At this moment, Mulian seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly said, "This is the Land of Day and Night. If Peak Master Su steps into the Grotto-Heaven, he will definitely be suppressed by the power of the Land of Day and Night!" Perhaps hearing Mulian's reminder, the Grotto-Heaven Shadow behind Su Zimo did not further transform and its aura gradually stabilized. At the last moment, Su Zimo did not choose to break through and step into the Grotto-Heaven. Of course, it was not because of the reason that Mulian mentioned. He had the two God Stones, Zhuzhao and Youying. Even if he stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Stage, the power of light and darkness here would not hurt him. There was only one reason why he did not choose to step into the Grotto-Heaven. The time was not ripe. Now, he could step into the Grotto-Heaven and become a King, but in terms of combat strength, it was far from his expectations. His Dao Fruit had not been cultivated to the peak state. If he broke through now, all the Dao Skills and profound meanings he cultivated would be swallowed by the Yin Yang Grotto-Heaven. Cultivating the Dao Fruit was like building a foundation. The more complete and flawless the Dao Fruit was, the more Dao Skills it contained, the deeper the comprehension, and the stronger the Grotto-Heaven formed in the future. Su Zimo had another idea. This idea was too bold and could even be said to be shocking! However, he wanted to give it a try. Only by cultivating his Dao Fruit to the peak state and being flawless would he have a chance to realize it! Once he succeeded, he would be reborn once more and complete his transformation! Of course, although he did not step into the Grotto-Heaven this time, Su Zimo did not gain nothing. With the help of the Land of Day and Night, he comprehended a Grotto-Heaven Shadow ahead of time! This Grotto-Heaven Shadow was fused with the power of light and darkness of the Land of Day and Night, the power of Yin and Yang of Zhuzhao and Youying, as well as the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. Its power could even fight against a Small Grotto-Heaven!

Chapter 2967

The Grotto-Heaven phantom behind him gradually dissipated. Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief and opened his eyes. Although he was still at the Dongxu Realm, he had already comprehended the power of the Grotto-Heaven! Back when Wu Dao's original body was at the True Martial Realm, he had also comprehended a similar method, which was the Avici Gate later on. "Peak Master Su?" Mulian was a little worried and called out tentatively. Su Zimo stood up, turned to look at the two of them, and nodded slightly. Seeing that Su Zimo's expression was normal, Mulian was relieved and said, "That was close. Peak Master Su, if you broke through to the Grotto-Heaven Realm, you might cause trouble." Su Zimo smiled and did not explain. He had the Illumination and Nether Glow Divine Stones. Even if he really stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm, he would not cause too much of a reaction from the Day-Night

Land. The light and darkness powers of the Day-Night Land were not harmful to him at all! With Su Zimo's help, the three of them found some Hell Spring Water nearby in just a day. However, it was relatively rare and could not even fit an immortal pill bottle. Mulian was rather happy and satisfied. In her opinion, it was already extremely lucky to be able to find such an ancient spring water after so many epochs. Because of Su Zimo's escort, they entered the Day-Night Land this time. Although there were some hiccups, it was already very smooth. After obtaining the Hell Spring Water, the three of them did not stay in the Day-Night Land. Many people of the Flower Realm were infected with the Nether Calamity Poison. The earlier they obtained the Hell Spring Water, the earlier they could escape the danger. Moreover, many cultivators of the Blood Realm, Poison Realm, and Tomb Realm had escaped. If they waited for them to return to their respective realms, they might make a comeback and alarm the Grotto-Heaven Realm Kings, creating many variables. The three of them left the Day-Night Land and saw Immortal King Youlan waiting outside. Immortal King Youlan was overjoyed when he learned that the three of them had obtained the ancient spring water. "Fellow Daoist Su, thank you so much this time." Immortal King Youlan said, "If you have nothing to do, why don't you come with us to the Flower Realm? I'll be a good host and the Flower Realm will definitely reward you." "It's nothing. It's nothing."

Su Zimo smiled. At this moment, Su Zimo seemed to have sensed something. He turned his head slightly and looked in another direction, frowning slightly. An obscure energy fluctuation came from the other side of the starry sky, faintly affecting the entire land of day and night. It seemed like someone was using the power of light and darkness to cultivate! Su Zimo didn't think too much about it, nor did he intend to complicate matters. He turned around and was about to reply to Immortal King You Lan when Kitsune suddenly said, "Master, over there ..." Kitsune pointed at the starry sky on the other side, which was the direction where Su Zimo had just sensed something. She frowned, wanting to say something, but hesitated. "What happened?" Su Zimo asked. Kitsune sensed it again and said hesitantly, "I feel that the bloodline aura coming from there is somewhat familiar. It should be ..." After pausing for a moment, Kitsune said slowly, "Kun Peng bloodline!" "Hmm?" Su Zimo's expression changed slightly. Although Immortal King You Lan and Mu Lian were surprised when they heard about the Kun Peng bloodline, they did not think much of it. The Kun Peng was a forbidden bloodline and was extremely rare. However, in this generation, there was a high chance that the Kun Peng bloodline could be nurtured in the Kun Peng world or the Peng world. The two of them could not understand why Su Zimo and Kitsune would reveal such expressions. Su Zimo asked, "Carefree?" He had two disciples in Tianhuang Mainland. His eldest disciple was Kitsune. His second disciple possessed a forbidden Kun Peng and was named Carefree. Kitsune hesitated for a moment before nodding. "My lineage has been guarding that Kun Peng egg for generations. Therefore, there's a faint connection between my bloodline and junior brother. As long as we're not too far away, I'll be able to sense it." Kitsune's bloodline phenomenon was a gigantic Kun! Carefree was born in the divine spring beneath the Beiming family back then and was naturally inextricably linked to the bloodline of the Beiming family. After ascending, Su Zimo did not receive any news about Carefree. He guessed that Carefree should be in the Kun Peng world or the Peng world. However, he did not have the chance to head to those two super worlds to find out more information. Now that he received news about Carefree, it should have been a good thing.

However, Su Zimo noticed that Kitsune did not look too good. "Did something happen to Carefree?" Su Zimo's expression darkened. Kitsune shook her head slightly. "I'm not sure. However, I can sense that he doesn't seem to be in a good condition." "Let's go take a look." Su Zimo turned and headed towards the

starry sky without hesitation. Immortal King You Lan and Mulian followed closely behind. Kitsune explained briefly to Immortal King You Lan and Mulian. The two of them were enlightened and understood why Su Zimo was so nervous. Su Zimo and the other three advanced in the direction of the energy fluctuation. Not long after, they gradually approached their destination. Su Zimo seemed to have thought of something and did not rush forward rashly. Instead, he released a few Dharmic arts from the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra to conceal the auras of the four of them. Su Zimo had no choice but to be careful when he sensed the aura of a Grotto-Heaven expert ahead. The four of them gradually disappeared into the void as they slowly approached the area in front of them. Not far away from the Day and Night Land, there was an ancient star floating. The energy fluctuation that guided the Day and Night Land came from this star! Su Zimo looked at Kitsune. Kitsune nodded as well, indicating that Carefree should be on this star! The four of them continued to move towards the star, getting closer and closer. Finally, the star completely entered the four people's line of sight. They could also clearly see everything that was happening on the star! Two figures floated above the star. One of them was a young man with a thin body. His limbs were wrapped in chains that flickered with green runes. His shoulder blades were pierced through by two huge hooks and were dripping with blood! These chains were all submerged into the ground of the star. On the ground, formation patterns flickered continuously, revealing a black and white Yin-Yang diagram that was constantly chasing and biting, absorbing the power of light and darkness of the Day and Night Land. And these powers were continuously injected into the young man's body. The young man's hair was disheveled and his face was pale. He was enduring immense pain as his body twitched continuously. That was because these powers did not stay in his body at all!

Opposite this young man was a man in black armor. He had a noble air about him. His black hair danced in the wind, and his eyes were bright and spirited. At that moment, the phantom of a gigantic Kun appeared behind the man in black armor. It covered the sky and shone with countless spots of light that formed a strange trajectory. The gigantic Kun opened its mouth and it was like a bottomless black hole that was madly absorbing the power of the young man opposite it! The power of the Day and Night Land surged into the young man's body through the Yin-Yang formation on the star and turned into threads that were drawn out of his body. In the midst of these powers, there were even blood-colored threads. The gigantic Kun behind the man in black armor was not only devouring the power of Yin-Yang in the young man's body, it was also devouring his bloodline!

Chapter 2968

"What a vicious method!" Immortal King Youlan hid in the void and sent a voice transmission. Su Zimo's gaze was cold and he did not say anything. The young man who was chained above the formation was none other than the Carefree! Immortal King Youlan said, "That black-armored man is releasing a secret skill of the Kun race, the North Sea Diagram. It possesses an extremely strong devouring power and it's said that it can devour everything at its peak." The so-called North Sea Diagram was the gigantic Kun that appeared behind the black-armored man. Countless spots of light shone on its body and formed mysterious lines of light – that was the trajectory of the secret skill. Only those with the bloodline of the Kun race could cultivate the North Sea Diagram. The Kun race was way too massive and could be ranked as the number one race among the ten thousand races. Only the massive bodies of the Kun race could contain so many spots of light and form a complete diagram to release a massive devouring power! "He's devouring the Carefree's Kun Peng bloodline!" Kitsune said with a cold expression and clenched her fists. "It's not just the bloodline," Su Zimo shook his head gently. If it was just to devour the Carefree's

bloodline, he could have done it anywhere. There was no need for him to travel so far to the vicinity of the Day and Night Land. The formation on the ground could gather the power of light and darkness of the Day and Night Land. The black-armored man possessed the bloodline of the Kun race and could only control the power of the Great Yin. He could not absorb the power of light and darkness directly nor could he balance the two powers. However, the Carefree was a forbidden Kun Peng. Not only did he control the power of the Great Yin, he also controlled the power of the Great Yang. Locking the Carefree in the formation meant that the power of light and darkness gathered from the Day and Night Land would be channeled into the Carefree's body! Only the Carefree's Kun Peng bloodline could absorb such pure and massive power of light and darkness and convert it into the power of the Great Yin and Great Yang in his body. The black-armored man then made use of the secret skill of the North Sea Diagram to devour the power of the Great Yin and Great Yang along with the Carefree's Kun Peng bloodline! In other words, the black-armored man was using the Carefree to cultivate and even complete a Blood Swap transformation!

At the True Self realm and the Dao Fruit, it was difficult for a situation such as possession to occur. The Dao Fruit, body, bloodline and Essence Spirit had long fused into one and were inextricably linked. Even if Xiao Yao's primordial spirit was killed and the primordial spirit of the man in black armor took over Xiao Yao's sea of consciousness, it would still not be compatible with Xiao Yao's Kun Peng bloodline. That was why the man in black armor came up with such a vicious method to let himself be reborn! His rebirth meant the fall of Carefree. Moreover, this person was extremely ambitious! It was obvious that he had reached the peak of the Dongxu Stage and could step into the Grotto-Heaven Realm at any time! Not only did he want Xiao Yao's Kun Peng bloodline, but he also wanted to use this opportunity to break through, condense his Paradise, and become a King! "Kun King?" Immortal King You Lan's gaze fell on an old man not far from the black-armored man. She murmured, "He's actually still alive!" This old man had white hair and looked extremely old. The old man's eyes were as deep as the sea. His hands were behind his back. He stood there without moving, but he faintly emitted a majestic and heavy pressure! "Is this person very strong?" Su Zimo asked. The four of them were hiding in the void. If he rashly released his Divine Sense to probe their cultivation base, it was very likely that he would be exposed. "Very strong!" Immortal King You Lan said with a solemn expression, "This Kun King has been a Peak King for a long time and has been famous for a long time. He dominated the Grotto-Heavens hundreds of thousands of years ago." "Although he's in his twilight years, the Kun race's vitality is immense and their bloodline is majestic. I don't have much of a chance of winning against him now." Only those at the perfected Grotto-Heaven realm could be called Peak Kings! Immortal King You Lan continued, "For the Kun King to accompany and protect him personally, this black-armored man must be extremely noble!" Immortal King You Lan's gaze shifted and looked around the black-armored man. "Furthermore, the Kun King isn't the only King around this black-armored man. There are four other Kings hiding in the dark!" Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly. As Immortal King You Lan said, this black-armored man's identity was definitely not ordinary to have five Kings protecting him!

"What are the cultivation bases of the other four Kings?" Su Zimo asked. Immortal King You Lan said, "The auras of those four are much weaker than the Kun King. They should be at the lesser mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm and are ordinary Kings." Su Zimo's eyes flickered and revealed a trace of killing intent. No matter what identity that black-armored man had, he had to take action and save Carefree! As if sensing something, Immortal King You Lan glanced sideways with a solemn expression and sent a

voice transmission. "Fellow Daoist Su, I know you care about your disciple, but don't be rash!" Immortal King You Lan could see Su Zimo's intentions and was afraid that he would be distracted by his concern and not be able to see the situation clearly. "It's not that I don't want to help." Immortal King You Lan was rather calm and analyzed. "If I take action, I'll definitely be stopped by the Kun King. The three of you won't be able to save him while being surrounded by four Kings." Mulian nodded. Kitsune pursed her lips and did not say anything. Although she was worried about Carefree, she knew that Immortal King You Lan was right. Not to mention four Kings, even an ordinary King was enough to take their lives! If they acted rashly, not only would they implicate Immortal King You Lan, but the three of them would also die! Immortal King You Lan said, "Inform Sword World immediately and ask the peak masters to step in. Only then can we save Carefree." "It's too late." Su Zimo shook his head. Even if they sent a message back now, it would take some time. Moreover, it would take a month for the peak masters to rush here. In Carefree's current state, he probably wouldn't even last half a day! Even if Su Zimo called out to Wu Dao's main body now, it would be too late. Right then, a wave of fluctuations came from the void above the star. A middle-aged man walked out of the spatial tunnel with a sinister expression and dark green eyes. "Witch race!" Su Zimo recognized this person at a glance. "Moon Witch King!" Immortal King You Lan was secretly shocked and sent a voice transmission. "This is also a peak King!" More importantly, this Moon Witch King seemed to know the Kun King. After he appeared, the Kun King and the others were not surprised.

Instead, the two of them gathered together and chatted casually. Su Zimo seemed to have thought of something and looked at the chains wrapped around Carefree's body. These chains were engraved with green runes, which seemed to be a secret technique of the Witch race. From the looks of it, these green runes were most likely the work of this Moon Witch King! Two peak Kings and four ordinary Immortal Kings ... It was indeed a little tricky. After a moment of silence, Su Zimo suddenly asked, "Daoist You Lan, can you hold back the Kun King and the Moon Witch King?" Immortal King You Lan was shocked and asked, "You still want to save them?" Su Zimo was silent. As Carefree's master, he couldn't watch his disciple die in front of him. Moreover, according to his deduction, if he tried his best, he might still have a chance! Immortal King You Lan sighed softly. In her opinion, Su Zimo's idea was too crazy and irrational. He was simply courting death. If the rescue failed, Su Zimo and the other two would definitely die. She might not even be able to escape the pursuit of the Kun King and the Moon Witch King. Even if there was a one in ten thousand chance, if they really rescued Carefree, would this matter be over? How would the four of them escape? Even if they escaped, with the identity of the black-armored man, how would he give up so easily? There would definitely be endless trouble in the future!

Chapter 2969

Immortal King Youlan was silent for a while before sending a voice transmission. "I might be able to hold back the Earth Roc King and Moon Witch King if I try my best, but I won't be able to hold them back for long." Saying this meant that Immortal King Youlan was ready to attack! This was not an easy decision for her. "How long can you hold them back?" Su Zimo asked again. Immortal King Youlan did not understand what Su Zimo could do with this time. Not to mention the fact that she couldn't hold them off for long, even if she could, could this Peak Master Su save that young man under the noses of the four Kings? Immortal King Youlan did not ask and only shook her head. "Maybe a few dozen breaths, maybe even less." If Su Zimo wanted to save the youth, he would definitely affect the black-armored man. The Earth Roc King would definitely go all out when he saw that person in danger. Therefore, she might not

be able to hold on for more than a few dozen breaths."That's enough."Su Zimo murmured."What?"Immortal King Youlan felt like she was hallucinating and was not sure. She turned to look at Su Zimo and asked again.Su Zimo did not explain and only observed the situation on the star.Even though he had decided to attack, he did not act rashly.This attack was of great importance. The slightest mistake could lead to eternal damnation!Su Zimo had to be sure that there was no one around the star and no other variables. He had to deduce every detail carefully before he attacked....On an ancient star near the Land of Day and Night.The black-armored man was still using Carefree to cultivate, devouring the power of Yin and Yang and plundering the Earth Roc bloodline. His aura was slowly rising."This Earth Roc's bloodline is a little special."Moon Witch King stared at the blood-colored threads flowing out of Carefree's body. His green eyes flickered as he said softly."Brother Moon Witch King has good eyes."The Earth Roc King nodded slightly and said, "This Earth Roc's bloodline is showing signs of atavism.""Oh?"Moon Witch King's eyes lit up. He then took a deep look at Carefree and pursed his lips. "What a pity.""It's nothing."

The Kun King said casually, "As long as the Emperor succeeds this time and inherits his Kun Peng bloodline, it's not a pity."The Moon Mage King said, "Even if he can inherit the Kun Peng bloodline, there's probably no possibility of atavism."Earth Kun King nodded and said, "This Kun Peng came from the lower realm. I don't know what kind of fortuitous encounter he obtained to transform into the Kun Peng bloodline. Without anyone to protect him, he won't be able to protect his bloodline. ""This Kun Peng is smart. After it ascended, it never showed the characteristics of the Kun Peng bloodline. It only showed the aura of the Kun race's bloodline. Haha ..."The Earth Roc King chuckled and said, "Unfortunately, he can't hide from the perception of an Imperial Emperor expert."At this moment, the Moon Witch King seemed to have sensed something. His gaze shifted, and he said in a low voice, "Someone's here!"In the next moment, four figures tore through the void and descended on the ancient planet. One of them was Immortal King You Lan.After appearing, Immortal King Youlan did not hesitate. She propped up her Great Perfection Paradise and enveloped the Earth Roc King and Moon Witch King!After the four of them arrived, they split into two groups.Immortal King You Lan charged toward the Earth Roc King and Moon Witch King, while the other three charged toward the black-armored man in midair!"Hmm?"The Earth Roc King frowned.Among the four figures, only Immortal King You Lan was at the Great Perfection Paradise Realm. The other three were only at the True Self Realm and could not threaten the black-armored man at all.The black-armored man was guarded by four Kun race Kings.The three True Spirits could not get close to the black-armored man at all!As for the peak-stage Immortal King in front of him, the Earth Roc King curled his lips and revealed a cold smile.Not to mention the peak-stage Immortal King of the Witch race beside him, even he himself was enough to suppress Immortal King You Lan!"You are courting death!"The Earth Roc King did not hesitate. The void behind him collapsed, and a huge Grotto-Heaven appeared. A dark and deep ocean surged inside, emitting a cold and sinister aura!"Flower Realm, Immortal King You Lan?"The Moon Witch King recognized Immortal King You Lan and raised his eyebrows. He also propped up a Grotto-Heaven and faced her.Boom! Boom!

The three Great Perfection Grotto-Heavens collided directly, erupting with a deafening explosion that shook the starry sky and the earth!On the other side, three figures pounced toward the black-armored man in midair.The four Kun race Kings hiding in the dark immediately appeared. One of them stood in front of the three with a disdainful expression. He suddenly spoke and unleashed a Sound Domain

Secret Technique in the direction of the three! He alone was enough to deal with three True Spirits. He did not even need to use his Grotto-Heaven. The other three kings of the Kun race watched this scene calmly. Due to the Kun race's huge bodies and majestic Qi and blood, the Sound Domain Secret Technique would erupt with extremely terrifying destructive power! Even Kings of the same level from other races might not be able to escape unscathed. If they were facing True Spirits, the Sound Domain Secret Technique of the Kun race was enough to shatter their bodies and Primordial Spirits into a bloody mist and kill them instantly! Poof! Poof! Poof! As expected! After the Sound Domain Secret Technique was unleashed, the three figures could not withstand the impact and their bodies instantly exploded. However, after the three figures' bodies exploded, no blood flowed out. Only three jade slips were left floating in the air, emitting purple, red, and green rays of light. "Oh?" The Kun race King was stunned. "This is ...""The Three Pure Jade Booklet?" The other three Kun race Kings exclaimed in disbelief when they saw the three jade slips. The Kun race King who had just attacked seemed to sense that something was wrong. However, he could not figure it out. At that moment, a figure rushed out of the void that Immortal King You Lan and the others had just walked out of. It was too fast! Almost the instant after the Kun race King released the Sound Domain Secret Technique, this figure rushed out. When the Kun race King saw the Three Pure Jade Booklet and was slightly dazed, this figure arrived in front of him and slashed forward with an emerald sword in hand! The sword flashed and sank into the Kun race King's glabella. This sword completely ended this person's life. No matter how strong a King's Primordial Spirit was, it could not block the Qingping Sword's sharpness.

The Kun race King's eyes widened in disbelief even at the moment of his death. Just as the sword light flashed, he finally understood one thing. If the Three Pure Jade Booklet belonged to Immortal King You Lan, it should be a clone of a King, not a True Self. In other words, the owner of the Three Pure Jade Booklet was someone else. Apart from the Three Pure Jade clone, there should be another true body! However, even if he understood this, the Kun race King would never have imagined that a True Spirit could kill him instantly! This was a perfect assassination. Su Zimo's timing was the moment the Kun race King was dazed when he saw the Three Pure Jade Booklet after releasing the Sound Domain Secret Technique. Whether it was a moment faster or a moment slower, it would not have achieved this effect!

Chapter 2970

A Kun King was killed in an instant. Immortal King Youlan couldn't help but exclaim when she saw this. A Dongxu Realm True Spirit was able to kill a Grotto-Heaven Realm King. Even the most outstanding geniuses in history might not be able to do so. This assassination could be said to be breathtaking! Be it the timing, the release of the secret technique, or the opponent's mentality, they were all perfectly used by him. In order to succeed in the assassination, Su Zhu didn't hesitate to reveal the Three Pure Jade Book. But at the same time, Immortal King Youlan also knew that killing a Kun King didn't mean that Su Zhu could fight against a Kun King. This kind of assassination could only be attempted once, and could only succeed once. There were still three Kun Kings on the other side. They reacted and attacked with all their might. Su Zhu had no chance. Immortal King Youlan tried her best to stall the Kun King and Moon Witch King, but she sighed in her heart. In her opinion, Su Zimo was risking it all by exposing a secret utmost treasure like the Three Pure Jade Manual in order to assassinate a king of the Kun race. Although he succeeded, the appearance of the Three Purity Jade Book would definitely attract the attention of others. When the Kun King and the Moon Witch King saw the Three Clarity Jade Booklet, their eyes shone brightly, and a hint of excitement flashed past them. Seeing a Kun King die, the Kun King and

Moon Witch King were slightly surprised, but they didn't take it to heart. It was just a True Spirit. Even if he succeeded in killing a Kun King, it wouldn't cause much trouble. They were already secretly planning how to snatch the Three Purity Jade Book. On the other side of the battlefield. With the death of a Kun King, Su Zimo's true body was completely exposed. The armor-clad man was originally cultivating, but when he saw this, he couldn't help but frown. But he looked calm and wasn't worried at all. The remaining three Kun Kings had already gone up to meet him. "Mas... ter..." Carefree opened his eyes with great difficulty. When he saw the figure below him, he found it hard to believe. He murmured softly, and his eyes gradually turned red. The armor-clad man had stolen his bloodline, and he had been resisting and persevering. He didn't want to give in just like that.

However, his body was bound by chains covered in Sorcerer Tribe runes. His shoulder blades were pierced through, and he could not even transform into his true form. He could not resist at all. Carefree could clearly feel that his bloodline was being devoured bit by bit by the black-armored man. Pain and despair! Carefree's heart was filled with helplessness. His consciousness gradually became blurry. Just as he was about to lower his head and give up, there was a sudden change below. He subconsciously looked up and saw a familiar figure with black hair and green robes! Master? Was this for real? Master has come to save me! At that moment, the three Kun Kings did not hold back at all. They raised their respective grotto-heavens and surrounded their master! Carefree widened his eyes and subconsciously clenched his fists. He could tell that his master's cultivation had yet to reach the Grotto Heaven realm. His master was only a True Spirit Realm cultivator. How was he supposed to defend himself against three Kun Kings? "A mere Immortal Spirit dares to meddle in the affairs of the Kun race? You are truly courting death!" A Kun Race king released a light shout, his eyes cold. He propped up his heavenly passage, suppressing downwards! On the battlefield. Su Zimo did not retreat against the encirclement of the three Kun Kings. He had no space to dodge. The three Kun Kings' grotto-heavens had already sealed all the space around him! Su Zimo took a deep breath. His eyes shone brightly as he conjured hand seals with both hands. He frantically activated his Essence Spirit and released his innate ability, Eight Fangs Divine Power! Swoosh! Su Zimo's aura instantly rose to another level! After releasing this innate ability, Su Zimo's physical body, bloodline, and Essence Spirit were all at their peak! Boom! A loud explosion sounded from Su Zimo's body. In the blink of an eye, three heads grew from his shoulders, and six arms grew from his sides! Supreme ability, Four Heads, Eight Arms! Both of his palms unleashed a supreme Divine Ability each. In the state of Four Heads, Eight Arms, Su Zimo's black hair billowed and his aura surged. He was like a Shura that had descended. His gaze was like lightning as he stared at the three Kun Kings around him!

Hiss! The three Kings of the Kun race gasped. This was ... Four Heads, Eight Arms! Originally, the three of them had surrounded Su Zimo. However, at this moment, the three Kun Kings felt as if they were being attacked by Su Zimo! Su Zimo's newly grown six arms were not idle either. His palms moved at the same time as he conjured different hand seals! A blood-red longsword that contained boundless killing intent caused the stars in the heavens and earth to tremble. Dragons and snakes danced in the air as the heavens and earth were overturned! Immortal Slaying Sword! Roar! Roar! Weng Mani Pa Mi Hum! Suddenly, a series of Sanskrit chants sounded in mid-air, accompanied by the roars of dragons and elephants. Around Su Zimo, Buddhas, dragons, and elephants appeared. Buddhist light illuminated the entire world! Buddhas, dragons, and elephants! A huge abyss vortex descended from the sky. Six strange runes flashed on it as it spun continuously. It was as if it wanted to devour everything in the world and

drag all life into the cycle of reincarnation. Six Paths of Reincarnation! Whoosh! A scarlet flame burst out and condensed into a small fiery red sparrow in mid-air. Its body contained a terrifying power that was incomparably hot and could incinerate the world! Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire! Another hand seal descended. The surrounding space was locked, and time came to a standstill. Space-time Imprisonment! Su Zimo's left eye was pitch-black, while his right eye was pure white. Two divine lights, one black and one white, condensed into a huge Yin Yang Millstone in mid-air. Limitless Yin Yang! Including the Eight Fangs Divine Force and Four Heads and Eight Arms at the beginning, Su Zimo unleashed eight Supreme Divine Powers at the same time! In an instant, the earth and mountains shook, and the void trembled. The commotion was so great that even Immortal King You Lan and the other two who were fighting on the other side subconsciously looked over. What they saw shocked the three of them! What was that? Supreme Divine Powers? They had seen almost all the Supreme Divine Powers since they had started cultivating. However, they had never seen so many Supreme Divine Powers being unleashed from the same person at the same time!

The scene before them was earth-shattering with a terrifying aura. It was not any weaker than the head-on confrontation between their grotto-heavens! Su Zimo had once relied on his Four Heads and Eight Arms state to control the Qingping Sword, Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, and other treasures to dominate in close combat. As a matter of fact, that was not the ultimate move of Four Heads and Eight Arms. The meaning of Four Heads and Eight Arms was not just for close combat. In the state of Four Heads and Eight Arms, Su Zimo could unleash eight Supreme Divine Powers at the same time, unleashing them instantly and pushing his killing power to the limit! Although Supreme Divine Powers were powerful, they were limited by their cultivation realm after all. The release of their True Spirits could not shake the grotto-heavens at all. Even with two or three Supreme Mystic Skills, there was no way they could fight against the Grotto-Heaven. What about five or six? What kind of power would be unleashed when eight Supreme Divine Powers were unleashed at the same time and stacked together? Since ancient times, there had never been such a scene before. Therefore, no one knew what kind of power would be unleashed when eight Supreme Divine Powers were unleashed at the same time. Even Su Zimo had no idea. Su Zimo stared at the three kings of the Kun race with his four heads and eight eyes and spoke at the same time. His voice echoed across the Heavens and Earth as he said slowly, "Today, you're lucky enough to witness it with your own eyes!"