

## Sacred King 2971

### Chapter 2971

Other than using the four heads and eight arms and eight fangs to improve his condition, Su Zimo used the remaining six supreme mystiques on one of the Kun kings without holding back! The three Kun kings stood in three different positions. If the six supreme mystiques were spread out and used against the three grotto-heavens, it would be equivalent to having their power dissipated. They might not be able to do anything. The safest way was to use all of them on one of the Kun kings! The Immortal Vanquishing Sword was extremely murderous. The Buddhas, dragons, and elephants shook the void. The Six Paths of Reincarnation devoured everything. The Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire incinerated everything. The Infinite Yin and Yang crushed heaven and earth. Coupled with the restriction of time and space, although it only affected the Kun king for a moment, it was more than enough. The six supreme mystiques covered the sky and the Six Paths of Reincarnation. When combined, the power that burst out had completely transformed and reached another level! Boom! The six supreme mystiques collided with the grotto-heavens and exploded with a loud bang. After a slight pause, the grotto-heavens collapsed and turned into nothingness! Whoosh! The King of the Kun immediately unleashed his blood Qi and transformed into a giant Kun. Even so, he still couldn't block the attack of the six supreme spells. The Immortal Vanquishing Sword left shocking wounds on his body. They were so deep that his bones could be seen. His body was almost torn apart! Although the giant Kun's body was huge, it still couldn't withstand the Six Paths of Reincarnation. Boom! After all, he was the Kun king. With a loud bang, the Kun king used his powerful blood essence to break free of the Six Paths of Reincarnation. However, he was already covered in injuries. Under the chants of the Buddhas and the attacks of the divine dragons and elephants, the wounds on his body deepened and blood flowed non-stop. The Kun king's body was shattered into pieces! This kind of injury was nothing to a Kun king. However, the supreme mystiques didn't stop attacking! The millstone formed by the Infinite Yin and Yang descended and continuously crushed the Kun king's shattered body, not giving him a chance to rebuild his body. Under the crushing power of Yin and Yang, the Kun king's body exploded into a bloody mist. Even his Primordial Spirit was severely injured. Even so, the Kun king was still alive! The Kun race's vitality was too strong!

As long as he had a chance to catch his breath, he would be able to recover. However, the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Flame followed closely behind, not giving him any chance! A small fiery red sparrow rushed into the blood mist and then exploded into flames that filled the sky, forming a momentum that could burn the heavens. The Kun King's Primordial Spirit and flesh were quickly burned to ashes. The space around the star was burned red, as if the sky was filled with red clouds. Amidst the devastation, there was also a strange sense of beauty. When the people on the planet saw this, they were all shocked! Even the three pinnacle kings — Immortal King You Lan, Earth Roc King, and Moon Witch King — felt an unprecedented shock! How could this be? Releasing a supreme divine ability was extremely taxing on one's primordial spirit. The burden on his Primordial Spirit was even greater after continuously releasing supreme divine abilities. How much of a toll would it take on one's primordial spirit to release eight supreme divine abilities in one breath? He was just a True Spirit, how could he possibly withstand it? Releasing multiple supreme divine abilities at the same time was more taxing on one's Primordial Spirit than continuously releasing them! Back then, Su Zimo had released many supreme divine abilities consecutively in the Evil Spirit Battlefield, which had already made the scalps of many Kings go numb. Now, he had released eight supreme divine abilities in an instant. The shock in the hearts of the

three pinnacle kings could be imagined!Of course, the Earth Roc King didn't know that Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit was the fusion of the taboo Dragon Phoenix and the Creation Qinglian's Primordial Spirit.It also contained the Yin and Yang powers of Candlelight and Nether Glow. It was supplemented by the number one Spirit Refinement Mystic Art, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.Under normal circumstances, his Primordial Spirit was comparable to an ordinary King's Primordial Spirit.When he released the power of eight fangs and had four heads and eight arms, the strength of Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit had already reached the greater mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm, comparable to a peerless King!It was also because of this that the power of the six supreme divine abilities could reach such a terrifying level.Almost in a breath's time, he had killed a Kun King!The first reaction of the Earth Roc King and the Moon Witch King was that Su Zimo's battle prowess most likely came from the taboo secret manual, the Three Pure Jade Book.

This scene strengthened the determination of the two pinnacle kings to snatch the Three Pure Jade Book!Immortal King Youlan was secretly speechless.Although Su Zimo had killed two Kings in a row after he appeared.The difference between before and after was like heaven and earth.In the first case, Su Zimo had relied on his battle prowess to take advantage of the situation and successfully assassinate a Kun King.As for the latter, Su Zimo unleashed an unparalleled killing technique against the encirclement of three kings and killed a Kun race king head-on!A Grotto-Void Realm True Spirit already had the battle prowess to kill an ordinary King head-on. It could even destroy the opponent's body and soul!Such talent and potential were enough to make any of his opponents wary or even fearful!Of course, in Immortal King Youlan's opinion, Su Zimo wanted to save them, but it was still as difficult as ascending to the heavens.After all, there were still two Kun Kings left.And he had used all his trump cards. How could he get rid of the two Kings?Whether it was Immortal King Youlan or the Earth Roc King, neither of them had realized what Su Zimo was planning to do.The entire process seemed long, but only two breaths had passed from the moment Su Zimo appeared to the moment the two Kun Kings died.The battle still hadn't stopped."You're Su Zhu from the Sword World!"A Kun King quickly guessed Su Zimo's identity.In the three thousand worlds, the only True Spirit who had comprehended so many supreme divine abilities was the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak who had risen to fame in recent years!"You've released so many supreme divine abilities. I'd like to see what other tricks you have up your sleeve."The other Kun King's eyes were cold as he shouted and charged over with a small grotto-heaven.In their opinion, releasing eight supreme divine abilities at the same time was too taxing on the Primordial Spirit. A True Spirit wouldn't be able to withstand it.Furthermore, supreme divine abilities were the strongest means of a True Spirit. What else could Su Zhu have left?Facing the incoming Kun King, Su Zimo didn't retreat at all. Instead, he charged forward. Behind him, the void collapsed, and a looming grotto-heaven appeared!"This is ... a grotto-heaven?"The Kun King's face turned pale in fright.

He thought that Su Zimo was hiding his cultivation level, but in fact, he had already stepped into the Grotto-Heaven realm!But soon, he discovered something strange."It's not a grotto-heaven ..."The Kun King calmed down and suddenly laughed. "So it's just a grotto-heaven phantom. You want to fight my real grotto-heaven with just this?"Before he finished speaking, the grotto-heaven phantom behind Su Zimo collided with the Kun King's small grotto-heaven.Rumble!The void shook!The scene of the Kun Race's king crushing the other party as he had imagined did not happen.On the contrary, Su Zimo's grotto-heaven phantom could even fight his small grotto-heaven head-on!Su Zimo's grotto-heaven phantom contained the Dao of the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra, the divine power of Candlelight and Nether

Glow, and even the power of light and darkness ...Even though it was just a phantom, it wasn't weaker than a real grotto-heaven!

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Boom! Another deafening sound echoed! Su Zimo's Grotto-Heaven phantom and the Kun monarch's Grotto-Heaven shattered at the same time, turning into nothingness. Su Zimo raised the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk with one hand and 3,000 silver threads tore through the air, wrapping around the Kun monarch's body to prevent him from reverting to his true form. At the same time, he threw out the Sanyu Ruyi with his other hand towards the Kun monarch's head. With his other hand, he waved the Qingping Sword and stabbed towards the other party's glabella! Seeing that the situation was bad, the other Kun monarch hurriedly supported his Grotto-Heaven to suppress it. Su Zimo's Grotto-Heaven phantom had already dissipated in the collision earlier on. Now that it was facing the attack of another Grotto-Heaven, it seemed like it could not withstand the burden. Inside his body, the sound of bones cracking could be heard. His body was trembling slightly! "Let's see how you're going to survive!" The Kun monarch roared and channeled his Essence Spirit, releasing all the power of his Grotto-Heaven. The Grotto-Heaven behind him emitted a dark light and surged coldly within, enveloping Su Zimo bit by bit. Su Zimo's physical body had indeed reached the level of the Grotto-Heaven realm. However, it was still difficult for him to withstand the might of the Grotto-Heaven. Seeing Su Zimo's figure being devoured by the Grotto-Heaven bit by bit, the carefree Xiao Yao clenched his fists tightly with tears in his eyes. He struggled continuously as the chains on his body rattled. "Fufu." When the black-armored man saw this, he chuckled and said proudly, "Stop struggling. This is the fate of you and your disciple." Immortal King You Lan sighed inwardly when she saw this scene. The fact that Su Zimo could kill two Kun monarchs and destroy the Grotto-Heaven of a third Kun monarch had already far exceeded her imagination. Unfortunately, he was still a little lacking. Su Zimo was dead and there was no way she could hold on here. It was time for her to think of a way out. Right then, a sonorous voice sounded from the Kun monarch's Grotto-Heaven! "I've never believed in fate!" The moment he said that, a series of terrifying cracking sounds could be heard from the Kun monarch's Grotto-Heaven. Above the small Heavenly Abode, spiderweb-like cracks gradually appeared and rapidly expanded, covering the entire Heavenly Abode! Whoosh!

Suddenly! Streaks of dazzling green light burst out of the small grotto-heaven, illuminating the void and cleansing the universe! Rumble! Subsequently, a deafening explosion resounded from the battlefield. Even Immortal King You Lan and the other two who were fighting in the distance were shocked and subconsciously looked over. Then, the three of them saw an extremely shocking scene! A dark green Qinglian was seen bursting out of that small heavenly passage, defying the heavens as it rose up. Enormous lotus leaves grew on its body, covering the sky and covering the sun, flickering with light. At the very top of Qinglian, there was a lotus flower that emitted a green brilliance. The twelve circles of lotus leaves were constantly blooming, and the one hundred and eight lotus seeds were dancing in the air. This Qinglian exuded an incomparably terrifying aura, as if it was the god of all creatures. It took root in the stars, connected to the heavens and penetrated the earth, overlooking the three thousand worlds! Hiss! When the three peak-stage Immortal Kings saw this scene, they were all shocked. "This is ...""The twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian!" Immortal King You Lan had long guessed that Su Zimo might be related to the Creation Qinglian, but she did not expect that Su Zimo had already cultivated the Creation Qinglian to the twelfth-grade realm! Under normal circumstances, Su Zimo's physical body had already

reached the level of a small Heavenly Abode. After releasing the eight-fanged divine power, the power of this bloodline phenomenon had already surpassed that of a small Heavenly Abode! When the twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian's bloodline phenomenon appeared, Su Zimo, who was under the four-headed and eight-armed Immortal King, immediately broke free and took out the Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, and the Qingping Sword to attack the two Kun Kings. The two Kun Kings were scared out of their wits. They had never seen a True Spirit being able to erupt with such terrifying combat strength! The bloodline phenomenon of a True Spirit was able to destroy a small Heavenly Abode. What kind of bloodline was this? Without the protection of the Heavenly Abode, the two of them could not withstand Su Zimo's attack at all. In close combat, no one could defeat the four-headed and eight-armed Su Zimo. Not to mention the two Kun Kings, even two more would not be enough! The two Kun Kings also took out their bloodline phenomena, but they still could not withstand the attack of the twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian.

The giant Kun behind them appeared and wanted to devour the twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian, but it was quickly shattered by the swaying Qinglian and turned into nothingness. The most terrifying thing was that the two Kun Kings could clearly feel that their bloodlines were being suppressed! The twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian appeared behind them and the four-headed, eight-armed Su Zimo held all kinds of divine weapons. His gaze was like lightning and his aura was monstrous. He was unparalleled! Ever since Su Zimo's Qinglian True Body stepped into the True Self Stage, he was worried that his bloodline would be exposed, so he had never used his full strength. Even when facing the siege of more than 20 supreme True Spirits in the Evil Demon Battlefield, Su Zimo had still held back. It was only today that the twelfth-grade Qinglian True Body truly erupted with its full strength. In just a few rounds, it killed the two Kun Kings! This was the true combat strength of Qinglian True Body at its peak state! Su Zimo had not stepped into the Heavenly Abode, but he dared to travel with Immortal King Youlan. The most important reason was that he had something to rely on! He knew that if he really faced an ordinary Immortal King, he had enough means to kill them! Even if he could not defeat a peerless King or a peak King, he had the chance to escape thousands of miles away. At this point in the battle, the four Kun Kings guarding the black-armored man had all died. Apart from the first one, who was killed by Su Zimo in a daze. The other three were killed by Su Zimo domineeringly in a head-on battle! Seeing this scene, the black-armored man in midair finally panicked. After killing the four Kun race kings, Su Zimo glared at him right away! "Earth Kun King, come and save me!" The black-armored man's heart trembled as he hurriedly shouted. The Earth Kun King frowned with an ugly expression. The black-armored man had a noble status as a Thearch. He had been arranged by the Kun Thearch to protect his safety. Naturally, he could not let him suffer any harm. The Earth Kun King let out a long roar, and the power of the Heavenly Abode behind him skyrocketed as it pressed down on Immortal King Youlan. The Moon Witch King sensed the Earth Kun King's intentions and also released secret techniques to tie down Immortal King Youlan's energy. Immortal King Youlan retreated step by step. Her perfected grotto-heaven was on the verge of collapse and could not hold on any longer.

The Earth Kun King left his perfected grotto-heaven on the battlefield and continued to pressure Immortal King Youlan. At the same time, he moved and instantly appeared behind Su Zimo, smashing down with his palm! Boom! Su Zimo's bloodline phenomenon instantly collapsed. The Earth Kun King was a peak King. Even without the protection of his grotto-heaven, he could easily kill Su Zimo with just his physical body and bloodline! With a perfected grotto-heaven, his Dao techniques were close to

perfection and he tempered his physical body and bloodline all year round. Naturally, he was far from what ordinary Kings could compare to. Su Zimo was only a True Spirit after all. The difference between the two was too great. The grade-12 Creation Qinglian's bloodline phenomenon could not withstand it at all. "Die!" The Earth Kun King's gaze was cold. After shattering Qinglian's bloodline phenomenon with one palm, his palm did not stop and continued to press down on Su Zimo's head. The power of this palm was so strong that it instantly collapsed the void and sealed all the space Su Zimo could dodge!

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Su Zimo seemed to know that he could not avoid it and could only wave his eight arms to meet the Earth Kun Monarch's huge hand. "Ha ..." The Earth Kun Monarch sneered. "A mantis trying to stop a chariot. That's all there is to it!" Compared to his attack, Su Zimo's palm was too weak. At that moment, the Earth Kun Monarch's heart palpitated for no reason! The Earth Kun Monarch's heart skipped a beat as he continued attacking Su Zimo. At the same time, he was on guard and probed his surroundings. As far as he was concerned, only a peak king could threaten him. If it was not Immortal King Youlan, there would be other experts spying nearby! However, he did not detect anything unusual with his divine consciousness. There were indeed two women in the distant void. However, they were only True Spirits and were nothing to be afraid of. They seemed to be from the Sword World and Flower World. After dealing with Immortal King Youlan and the Ninth Sword Peak Master, he would kill the two of them. A few thoughts flashed through his mind as the Earth Kun Monarch's huge hand collided with Su Zimo's eight arms. A huge force surged over, vast and majestic. Su Zimo's body shook violently. Even his four heads and eight arms could not withstand it! Crack! Su Zimo's six arms and three heads exploded instantly! The Earth Kun Monarch broke his four-headed, eight-armed state with a casual palm strike! Su Zimo's bones were broken and his organs were ruptured. He spat out blood and fell heavily to the ground, stirring up a lot of dust! A terrifying force surged into Qinglian's true body, destroying the vitality of this body! If not for Qinglian's true body having grown to the twelfth stage and had a huge vitality and powerful Blood Qi, he would have died on the spot with just that palm strike! Su Zimo endured the pain and stared at the Earth Kun Monarch. There was no fear in his eyes. Instead, he was looking forward to it. This scene was not out of the Earth Kun Monarch's expectations. A True Spirit was too weak in front of him. So what if it was a twelfth stage Creation Qinglian? So what if she had four heads and eight arms? She could not withstand a single blow. The Earth Kun Monarch did not even look at Su Zimo. His huge hand did not stop and continued to press down, wanting to crush Su Zimo to death!

In midair. The Earth Kun Monarch looked down from above, his white hair fluttering. With one hand, he heavily injure Su Zimo with indescribable ease. That was the battle strength of a pinnacle King! Overwhelming strength! The Earth Roc King stood proudly and said indifferently, "In front of absolute power, your ..." Before he could finish his words, he stopped abruptly. It was because he heard a muffled drum sound. It was lifeless, indescribably sorrowful, devoid of life..... These scenes flashed before the Earth Kun Monarch's eyes like a merry-go-round. Finally, he saw a white-haired, withered old man with a face full of wrinkles. His eyes were lifeless as he stood alone on an ancient planet. He was on the verge of death and could die at any moment! That old man ... It was himself! That ancient star was the star he was standing on! The Earth Kun Monarch shook his head vigorously. When he opened his eyes again, the scene Just Now had already disappeared. Was it an illusion? The Earth Kun Monarch suddenly felt a tightness in his chest and took a deep breath instinctively. Even his breathing became extremely difficult. The Earth Kun Monarch seemed to have

thought of something and extended his hands instinctively. There was not much flesh left on his palms. They were only skin and bones covered in old wrinkles! "My lifespan ..." The Earth Kun Monarch was horrified and wanted to activate his Essence Spirit to release a Dharmic art. However, his Essence Spirit was already dried up and the blood qi in his body was declining. He no longer had any vitality! Even the Earth Kun Monarch's Grand Perfection Grotto-Heaven above Immortal King You Lan's head had quietly dissipated. Immortal King You Lan heaved a sigh of relief and looked over. At this moment, the Moon Witch King was also looking at the Earth Kun Monarch in horror. Although the Earth Kun Monarch had already left his peak, his lifespan was still at least a few hundred thousand years. Although he was a little old, he still maintained his powerful combat strength. At this moment, the Earth Kun Monarch was old and senile. The vitality in his body had dissipated, and his lifespan had been completely exhausted!

How could such a huge change happen in such a short time? Although Immortal King You Lan and the Moon Witch King were fighting, the two of them had been paying attention to the situation here. The Earth Kun Monarch had already severely injured Sword Realm Su Zhu and was about to kill her when such a strange and terrifying scene suddenly occurred! In the entire process, no one attacked the Earth Kun Monarch at all. However, without any warning, the situation changed drastically. The Earth Kun Monarch suddenly fell into such a miserable state and could no longer survive. How could this be? At this moment, the Earth Kun Monarch seemed to have thought of something. Using the last of his strength, he slowly turned his head. The Earth Kun Monarch looked at Su Zimo, who had been severely injured by his palm and had fallen to the ground. His turbid eyes flickered with indignation as he squeezed out two words from between his teeth. "It's you?" Indeed, no one had attacked him just now. The only person he had come into contact with was only one. A True Spirit that he disdained to look at! Immortal King You Lan and the Moon Witch King were also dumbfounded as they looked at Su Zimo, who was not far away, in disbelief. The Earth Kun Monarch had ended up in such a state because of a True Spirit? Su Zimo slowly stood up, his face somewhat pale. It had been a long time since he had suffered such serious injuries. After being severely injured by the Earth Kun Monarch's palm force, even the level-12 Qinglian's true body of a True Spirit of Creation took an extremely long time to recover. Su Zimo looked at the Earth Kun Monarch, who was not far away, and said indifferently, "I have comprehended nine supreme abilities and only released eight of them just now. I have been saving this Fleeting Youth for you." This Fleeting Youth, which had fused with the Morning Bell and Evening Drum, had completely transformed. However, under normal circumstances, this Fleeting Youth would not be able to threaten a King as long as he had the protection of a Grotto-Heaven. Or perhaps, a King at his peak age could prop up his Grotto-Heaven the moment he sensed the exhaustion of his lifespan and stop it. This was the suppression of one's realm and Dao technique. However, the Earth Kun Monarch was already past his prime and had left his Grotto-Heaven in another battlefield to restrain Immortal King You Lan. The reason why Su Zimo had not used Moment of Youth was because he was waiting for such an opportunity!

Hearing Su Zimo's words, the Earth Kun Monarch seemed to have thought of something. His eyes were filled with disbelief as he opened his mouth slightly, as if he wanted to say something. "You... Hehe..." Before the Earth Kun Monarch could finish his last sentence, his lifespan was exhausted, and he collapsed powerlessly on the ground, dead! Just like the Earth Kun Monarch, Immortal King You Lan had also heard the meaning behind Su Zimo's words just now! This fleeting moment of youth has always been reserved for you .... In other words, this peak master of the Sword Realm, a True Spirit at the

Dongxu Stage, had been eyeing the Earth Kun Monarch since the very beginning! Not only did this Peak Master Su want to save someone, but he also wanted to kill someone! Moreover, he wanted to kill a King at the peak! Immortal King You Lan felt her scalp go numb. This Su Zhu really had guts. Even she did not dare to have such thoughts. However, Su Zhu had been eyeing the Earth Kun Monarch from the very beginning, wanting to kill this King at the peak! More importantly, he had succeeded.

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Su Zimo had successfully killed the Earth Roc King, but that didn't mean that he had the battle prowess to challenge a pinnacle King. Moreover, the Earth Roc King's palm strike wasn't easy for him either. Su Zimo tried his best to calm his breathing, relying on the self-healing power of the level-12 Creation Qinglian to slowly circulate his Qi and blood to heal his injuries. With the death of the Earth Roc King, the situation on the planet immediately changed! The Moon Witch King wanted to retreat. Even if he stayed here, it would be very difficult to kill Immortal King You Lan. As long as he left and spread the news of what happened today, he would be able to bring great trouble to the Sword Realm and the Flower Realm. He wasn't related to the black-armored man, so there was no need for him to stay here. The black-armored man seemed to have realized that the situation wasn't good, and he looked a little flustered. He was currently at the most critical juncture. If he left now, all his efforts would be in vain. However, if he didn't leave, there would be no one to protect him, and his life might be in danger! At this moment, Su Zhu dragged her heavily injured body into the air. She didn't head towards him, but rather towards the other side of the battlefield. The black-armored man heaved a sigh of relief. He hesitated and didn't choose to leave immediately. Immortal King You Lan and the Moon Witch King, who were still fighting, immediately noticed Su Zimo's movements. The same thought flashed through their minds at the same time. What is he going to do? Immortal King You Lan's guess was right. Before Su Zimo made his move, he was already prepared to kill! He didn't just want to kill the four ordinary Kun Kings, but also the Earth Roc King and the Moon Witch King! Before Immortal King You Lan made her move, she had countless doubts and worries. She was worried that even if she saved them, they would be plagued with endless troubles in the future. Su Zimo naturally thought of this too. And all his worries could be resolved in one way. That was to kill the four ordinary Immortal Kings, the black-armored man, and even the Earth Roc King and the Moon Witch King! He had to eliminate all possible troubles and disasters in advance so as to prevent future troubles!

That was why Su Zimo released Qinglian's bloodline without hesitation. The Moon Witch King seemed to have sensed Su Zimo's killing intent and could not help but frown. This heavily injured True Spirit still wanted to kill him? This Su Zhu had unleashed nine supreme divine arts and was severely injured by the Earth Kun King. How much battle strength did she have left? If it were any other time, this kind of true spirit, he could crush it with a single finger! It was just that with the Earth Kun King dead, he also did not have the heart to persist in fighting. "Hehe ..." The Moon Witch King sneered and said, "The two of you have caused a great disaster. Just wait for the Kun Realm's revenge!" His voice hadn't died away when the Moon Witch King and Immortal King You Lan collided head-on once again, and the Moon Witch King seized the opportunity to retreat, intending to leave this place. "Hold him!" Su Zimo growled. Even without Su Zimo's reminder, Immortal King You Lan knew how important this matter was. Immortal King You Lan pushed her Primordial Spirit to the limit. Her Qi and blood surged as she chased after him again. "Hmph!" The Moon Witch King snorted coldly and said, "You Lan, with your strength alone, you can't hold me back at all!" In fact, Immortal King You Lan also knew that if the Moon Witch King wanted to escape this place, with her battle strength, she couldn't hold him back at all. The opposite was also

true. If she wanted to leave now, the Moon Witch King couldn't hold her back either. There was indeed a gap between the two's battle strength, but it wasn't to the extent where they could suppress each other! "Hold his Grotto-Heaven!" At this moment, Su Zimo spoke again. Immortal King You Lan still didn't understand. Even if she held back the Moon Witch King's Great Perfection Grotto-Heaven with all her strength, what could she do? The most important reason why Su Zimo could kill the Earth Kun King earlier was that the Earth Kun King had underestimated him and was not on guard. Now, the Moon Witch King would definitely be on guard. Not to mention that Su Zimo couldn't unleash that supreme divine art that could reduce one's lifespan in a short period of time, even if he still had the strength to unleash it, the Moon Witch King wouldn't give him the chance to succeed.

As a pinnacle King, he naturally knew countless divine arts and secret techniques. Any one of them could break that supreme divine art. Although she was puzzled, Immortal King You Lan still didn't hesitate. She unleashed her full strength and unleashed many secret techniques in succession, temporarily locking down the Moon Witch King's Great Perfection Grotto-Heaven. The Moon Witch King glanced at Su Zimo, full of mockery and contempt, and sneered, "You're just a True Spirit, so you don't understand the battle between Kings. So what if you've trapped my Grotto-Heaven? Naive!" Immortal King You Lan temporarily held back the Moon Witch King's Grotto-Heaven, which also meant that her Grotto-Heaven was also restricted to where it was and couldn't be used for the time being. She couldn't even be distracted! Once she was slightly distracted, the Moon Witch King's Great Perfection Grotto-Heaven would break free. And at this moment, the Moon Witch King could leave at any time. Was she going to rely on the heavily injured Su Zimo to stop a pinnacle King? Su Zimo didn't reply. His left eye was pitch-black, while his right eye was pure white. Two beams of light, one black and one white, shot out and landed on the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk in his hand. The jade handle was the shaft, the silver thread was the hair, and Yin and Yang were the ink! Su Zimo waved the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, rapidly writing 12 strange characters in the void. The black characters were dark and cold. Ding Mao, Ding Si, Ding Wei, Ding You, Ding Hai, Ding Chou. The white characters were blazing with light. Jia Zi, Jia Xu, Jia Shen, Jia Wu, Jia Chen, Jia Yin. "Book Six Ding, Six Jia, Xingxing, Deities and Ghosts, Disband!" Su Zimo shouted softly. The next moment, the 12 strange characters rapidly transformed. In the blink of an eye, they transformed into 12 figures with terrifying auras! The black characters transformed into six women in black battle armor. They had graceful figures and held battle swords in their hands. The white characters transformed into six men in white battle armor. They had tall and sturdy figures and held battle halberds in their hands. More importantly, the auras emanating from these six pairs of men and women had already reached the Grotto-Heaven realm! This mystic technique actually originated from the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. It was also the strongest Dharmic formulation in the Taiyi section of the taboo mystic manual, the Technique Repository. Back then, the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Emperor had passed down this Dharmic Dao in the form of 12 talismans, which were obtained by the academy's Patriarch.

It was a pity that the 12 talismans were devoured completely when they encountered Su Zimo's Illumination and Nether Glow divine stones. Su Zimo had also used that exchange to comprehend the crux of this mystic technique! The so-called Six Ding Six Armor God referred to using the power of Yin and Yang to condense the Six Ding Yin God and Six Armor God to fight for oneself. The Six Ding Six Armor God that was condensed was closely related to the cultivator's Essence Spirit realm. Su Zimo released his Eight Teeth divine power. His Essence Spirit realm had already reached the greater mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm! In other words, the Six Ding Six Armor God that he had just condensed was comparable to a peerless king in terms of physical strength! If the Moon Witch King had the protection of a perfected Grotto-Heaven, the Six Ding Six Armor God at the greater mastery of the Grotto-Heaven



realm might not be a threat to him. However, his greater Grotto-Heaven was temporarily trapped by the You Lan Immortal King. This created the best opportunity for the Six Ding Six Armor God to unleash their battle prowess to the extreme! The Six Ding Six Armor God quickly stepped forward and surrounded the Moon Witch King. The Moon Witch King's gaze flickered as he looked at the 12 figures with terrifying auras and murderous auras around him. "Who is the naive one?" Su Zimo asked indifferently. Then, without waiting for the Moon Witch King to reply, he pointed into the distance and said, "Kill!"

## Chapter 2975

In reality, the Liuding Liujia God that Su Zimo formed was not a Grotto-Heaven Realm Culmination. This was because the Liuding Liujia God had no Primordial Spirit or bloodline. It only had a body formed by the power of Yin and Yang. Its physical strength was comparable to that of a peerless King. The Moon Witch King's Grotto-Heaven Perfection was indeed restrained. However, if his physical body and bloodline were powerful, he could also suppress the Liuding Liujia God. After all, there was still a realm between them. However, the Moon Witch King was from the Witch Tribe. The Witch Tribe's combat power was not ranked low among the ten thousand races. In terms of physical body and bloodline, they were ranked low, about the same as ordinary humans. The reason why the Witch Tribe could stand at the forefront of the ten thousand races was because of their many strange Witchcraft and evil curses. This was also the Moon Witch King's specialty. However, these Witchcraft and curses had no effect on the Liuding Liujia God! The Liuding Liujia God did not have Primordial Spirit bloodline. No Witchcraft or curses could affect them. This invisible restraint smoothed out the difference between the realms between the two parties. The Moon Witch King released many Witchcraft curses consecutively. They landed on the Liuding Liujia God but did not cause any ripples. They did not affect the movements of the twelve gods at all. This was not the only strange thing about the Liuding Liujia God. Although the Liuding Liujia God did not have Primordial Spirits, these twelve gods seemed to have some remnant memories. They could fight on their own without Su Zimo controlling them! Moreover, the Liujia God and the Liuding Yin God cooperated with each other very well. It was as if they had fought side by side for countless years. Everything was connected and engraved into their souls. The Liujia God held a battle spear. His attacks were ferocious and powerful. His battle techniques were as heavy as a mountain. The Liuding Yin God held a battle sword. His attacks were soft and agile. His sword moves were all-pervasive and endless like flowing water. The Liujia God's every move was compatible with the power of the sun. The Liuding Yin God's sword moves were compatible with the power of the moon. The twelve gods surrounded the Moon Witch King. The Liujia God was at the forefront. The white battle armor on his body emitted a dazzling light like a scorching sun. The Liuding Yin God's sword light was as bright as the moon. The attacks of the twelve deities were a combination of hardness and gentleness. The sun and the moon followed suit, and the combination of Yin and Yang erupted with the most terrifying melee attacks.

Su Zimo's eyelids twitched when he saw this. With his close-combat strength, if he were to be surrounded by the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods, he would probably have to use his four heads and eight arms to fight them! "You ..." The Moon Witch King wanted to say something, but he did not have the chance to do so. In just a few breaths, the Liuding Liujia Shen had already broken through his defenses. The battle spears pierced through his chest and abdomen, leaving behind several huge bloody holes! The sharp swords left deep wounds on his body, so deep that his bones could be seen. The Moon Witch King coughed up large mouthfuls of blood, his expression horrified. He was surrounded by the Liuding Liujia Shen and didn't even have a chance to escape! The attacks of the Liuding Liujia Shen were endless and

impenetrable!Puff! Puff! Puff!The battle spear stabbed forward and the battle sword slashed down.Bloody light continued to surge.This great peak-stage Immortal King of the Witch Race was besieged to death by Su Zimo's secret technique, the Liuding Liujia Shen!By the time the Liuding Liujia Shen retreated, the Moon Witch King had already lost his human form. He was cut into eight pieces by the battle sword and stabbed beyond recognition by the battle spear.With the Moon Witch King dead, his perfected Grotto-Heaven could not hold on either.Immortal King Youlan's Grotto-Heaven instantly gained the upper hand and devoured the Moon Witch King's Grotto-Heaven!Immortal King Youlan glanced at the "minced meat" on the ground and couldn't help but shake her head, speechless.The Moon Witch King had died too tragically.Before he could unleash his battle strength, he was swarmed by a group of puppet-like men and women, chopped to death with their blades and axes!Immortal King Youlan thought to herself. If she did not have the protection of her Grotto-Heaven, it would be difficult for her to escape unscathed from this group of men and women.Immortal King Youlan took a deep look at Su Zimo. This battle had once again changed her understanding of this Peak Master Su.Originally, her evaluation of Su Zimo was already extremely high.After all, Su Zimo's battle achievements in the Evil Demon Battlefield were too dazzling.

But now, she realized that this Peak Master Su's performance in the Evil Demon Battlefield was only the tip of the iceberg!In a great battle, four ordinary Immortal Kings of the Kun Race and two peak-stage Immortal Kings had all died in his hands!Although she had played a crucial role in this.She was still extremely shocked by this Peak Master Su's endless terrifying methods and his decisive nature!How bold and daring did he have to be to plot against peak-stage Immortal Spirits to kill peak-stage Immortal Kings?What was even more terrifying was that he had actually succeeded!The six Immortal Kings, including the Earth Kun King and the Moon Witch King, had all died. All her previous worries had vanished into thin air.Of course, this matter was not over yet.After Su Zimo killed the Moon Witch King, he turned around and prepared to deal with the black-armored man.But when he turned around, he let out a soft exclamation of surprise.It seemed like there was no need for him to do anything.After the Moon Witch King died, the Sorcerer Tribe's runes on the chains on Xiaoyao's body also dissipated.Without these Sorcerer Tribe's runes, these chains would not be able to restrain Xiaoyao!Xiaoyao immediately broke free from the chains on his body. The Qi and blood in his body surged, and even the hook piercing his shoulder blade was quickly squeezed out!The situation was changing!When the black-armored man saw the Moon Witch King die, he realized that something was wrong and wanted to escape.At the same time, Xiaoyao broke free from the chains.He was horrified to discover that his body seemed to be bound by an invisible force. He could not control it, let alone escape!At this moment, a huge Kun appeared behind Xiaoyao. It was also covered with light spots that connected to form many tracks.This Kun looked similar to the one behind the black-armored man, but its aura was much more ancient, and its body was filled with the vicissitudes of time.Then, a pair of wings grew out of this Kun's body, and it vaguely transformed into the form of a Roc.The two forms of the Kun and Roc appeared behind Xiaoyao at the same time!The two forms existed at the same time, and the light spots on them were denser.The tracks formed by the light spots intersected with each other. They were densely packed and looked extremely complicated. It was much more mysterious than the Painting of the North behind the black-armored man!

With the help of the strange image behind him, Xiaoyao's aura gradually changed, and it even revealed a hint of a heart-palpitating aura!This aura even caused the Qinglian bloodline in Su Zimo's body to ripple!The Painting of the North was a secret technique of the Kun race that was not passed down. Only the Kun race could cultivate it.By cultivating the Painting of the North, the Kun race could possess a

powerful devouring power. The black-armored man was using the Painting of the North to forcefully devour the Yin and Yang energy in Xiaoyao's body and steal his Roc bloodline! Now, when Xiaoyao broke free from the chains and the Roc image appeared behind him, the situation suddenly changed! A terrifying devouring power burst out from Carefree's body! Before the black-armored man could react, Xiaoyao had devoured the black-armored man's bloodline, True Yuan, and even his Dao Fruit in the blink of an eye!

## Chapter 2976

Carefree was only at the Heavenly Human stage of the True One stage. However, when he broke free from the shackles, something seemed to have happened in his body. His Kun Peng bloodline was activated, and a majestic Kun Peng diagram appeared behind him. It instantly reversed and devoured the Dongxu stage man! Of course, bloodline suppression was part of the reason. However, even the Kun Peng bloodline could not erupt with such a terrifying devouring power! The wisp of aura that Carefree had just leaked out even made Su Zimo's twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian bloodline ripple! In fact, when the Creation Qinglian had grown to the peak of twelfth-grade, Su Zimo had not encountered a situation where his bloodline was suppressed. Even when facing the Dragon Race and the God Race, which were at the top of the ten thousand races, his bloodline did not feel any pressure at all! Back then, Su Zimo had fallen to the bottom of the Blood Fiend Lake in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain's Shura battlefield and had obtained a White Tiger bone. When he absorbed and refined this White Tiger bone, even the White Tiger bloodline could not suppress Qinglian's bloodline! Carefree was indeed a forbidden Kun Peng. However, the Kun Peng had not reached the level where it could compete with a Holy Beast bloodline like the White Tiger. Therefore, what surprised Su Zimo was that the bloodline aura that overflowed from Carefree's body just now could actually cause his Qinglian bloodline to ripple! "Could this be the 'atavism' that the Kun King and the Moon Witch King were talking about?" "Su Zimo was deep in thought. He had heard the conversation between the Kun King and the Moon Witch King clearly. However, he had never heard of the term 'atavism'." "Do you know about atavism, Fellow Daoist Youlan?" Su Zimo asked. "I'm not sure." Immortal King Youlan shook her head as she cleaned up the battlefield. "Fellow Daoist Su, you killed the Kun King and the Moon Witch King. Their grotto-heavens and storage bags are here." As she spoke, Immortal King Youlan handed over their grotto-heavens and storage bags. "Take it." Su Zimo shook his head and refused, saying, "Without you holding them back, I wouldn't have been able to kill them. I'll take the items from the four Kun Race Kings." Su Zimo took the four ordinary Kun Race Kings' grotto-heavens and storage bags and quickly cleaned up the battlefield. "Thank you, Fellow Daoist Su."

Immortal King You Lan was secretly delighted. Obtaining the Paradises of two peak Kings would be a great help to her cultivation! If she didn't have any heaven-defying fortuitous encounters, how could she have obtained the Grotto-Heavens of two Peak Kings? Moreover, they were perfectly preserved Grotto-Heavens! At this time, Beiming Xue and Mulian had already come out of their hiding place. "Senior Sister?" Carefree's face was flushed, and he was sweating profusely. He looked dizzy and unconscious. When he opened his eyes and saw Kitsune, he shouted in surprise and joy. "It's me." Kitsune stepped forward and frowned. She supported Xiaoyao and asked, "How do you feel?" "I don't know ..." Xiaoyao answered in a daze. "He's fine." Su Zimo glanced at him and said, "He's only at the Heavenly Being Stage, but he just absorbed a lot of energy. Not only did he devour the True Spirit of a Dongxu Stage cultivator, but he also absorbed too much Yin and Yang energy. He can't refine it in a short time." "If it were any

other race, Xiaoyao's body would have exploded long ago! It was because the Kun Peng Race's bloodline was too special that it could accommodate so much energy. In fact, this energy was enough for Xiaoyao to break through to the Dongxu Stage. However, in the True Self Stage, especially after the Heavenly Being Stage, to break through, not only did one need to accumulate energy, but they also needed to have enough understanding of Dao. The energy in Xiaoyao's body was enough, but his understanding of Dao was still lacking. That was why he was in such a situation. As long as Xiaoyao had enough time to continue cultivating and comprehending Dao, he would be able to refine and absorb the huge amount of energy in his body! Su Zimo had too many questions about Xiaoyao, but now was not the time to talk about the past. "Let's leave here first." Su Zimo said in a deep voice. The black-armored man earlier on was a Thearch and his death would definitely alarm the Imperial Lord experts of the Kun race. The longer they stayed here, the more dangerous it would be for them! Su Zimo and Immortal King Youlan discussed for a while and decided to head to the flower world first. Immortal King Youlan had to send the Hell Spring Water back to the flower world as soon as possible. Now that Su Zimo was severely injured, it would be too dangerous for him to bring Kitsune and Xiaoyao back to the Sword World.

Furthermore, the flower world was closer to this place. It wouldn't be too late to make plans after they arrived at the flower world and recovered from their injuries. Immortal King Youlan summoned her immortal boat and carried everyone into the spatial tunnel, disappearing from the Day and Night Land and speeding towards the flower world. A day later. Near the Day and Night Land, the starry sky was deep. All of a sudden! A huge shadow shrouded over, covering the skies! Immediately after, two gigantic eyes appeared in the skies, emitting a shuddering aura as they surveyed the surroundings. Eventually, they landed on an ancient star! On that star, one could still vaguely see traces of battle and remnant bloodline aura. "How dare you kill my son!" A deep voice reverberated through the starry sky. That pair of eyes was filled with endless rage and killing intent! That pair of eyes scanned the surroundings for a long time, trying to find clues to obtain an answer. However, after a long time, he found nothing. A moment later, a bloodied mouth suddenly appeared in the firmaments and devoured the star before vanishing gradually. That terrifying aura also disappeared along with it.... More than ten days later. Su Zimo and the others arrived at the flower world. Immortal King Youlan settled Su Zimo and the others on the Qinglian Star before saying, "I'll hand the spring water to the Imperial Lords of the flower world first before inviting everyone to the Hundred Flowers Hall of the flower world for a chat." Su Zimo pondered for a moment and said, "There's no need." "Hmm?" Immortal King Youlan was confused. "Fellow Daoist Su, you've helped the flower world greatly this time round. As long as I tell the truth, the flower world will definitely reward you handsomely ..." Su Zimo glanced at Carefree who was still unconscious and shook his head slightly. "My disciple has a special identity. Please help me hide it and don't leak it, fellow Daoist." Carefree was the only clue about the death of the black-armored man. Once his identity and bloodline were exposed, it would definitely attract the Imperial Lords of the Kun race! Immortal King Youlan knew how powerful it was and said, "Fellow Daoist Su, don't worry about that." After pausing for a moment, Su Zimo continued, "As for the trip to the Day and Night Land this time round, please don't mention Darknorth and I, Immortal King Youlan."

Immortal King Youlan frowned slightly and asked, "Fellow Daoist Su, what are you worried about?" Su Zimo remained silent. There were some guesses that he could neither clarify nor explain to Immortal King Youlan. It was just a precaution. Immortal King Youlan pondered for a moment before nodding. "No

problem. However, I'm the only one who knows about this favor." Immortal King Youlan cupped his fists before turning to leave.

## Chapter 2977

After a few days, news came from the Flower World that the danger of the Nether Calamity was temporarily resolved. After being unconscious for a few days, Carefree slowly woke up. However, Carefree's condition was still very bad. There was too much energy accumulated in his body. With his current cultivation, it was difficult for him to digest it. His face was red, and he was a little delirious. The aura in his body was extremely violent. Over the past few days, Su Zimo's body that was severely injured by a peak king had already recovered thanks to the recovery capabilities of the Grade 12 Creation Green Lotus. Su Zimo checked on Carefree's condition. Carefree wasn't injured, so the Lotus Finger was useless against him. Only by guiding the yin and yang energy in Carefree's body could he turn the situation around. It could even be a blessing in disguise! "I have a scripture here. Listen carefully and comprehend it according to the inherited memories of your race." In the cave, Su Zimo passed the scripture of the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture to Carefree. Kitsune also listened at the side. The Yin Yang Talisman Scripture only had six hundred words. Even Su Zimo had only comprehended one-tenth of it. If it was someone else, they might not be able to comprehend it in a short time even if they heard the scripture. However, Carefree had the Kun Peng bloodline and inherited the memories of the Kun Peng race. He was born with the ability to control yin and yang energy! After hearing the scripture, Carefree's aura gradually stabilized. The Yin Yang Talisman Scripture combined with his inherited memories helped him resolve the crisis. The Kun Peng diagram filled with light dots appeared behind Carefree again! Beiming Xue looked at the Kun Peng Painting and couldn't help but recall the Northern Sea Painting she saw on that star. She fell into deep thought. Immediately after, Carefree's body emitted that ancient and terrifying bloodline aura again. It was even purer and stronger than when he was on that ancient planet! The Yin Yang Talisman Scripture was of great help to Carefree. It even pushed his bloodline one step further on the path of atavism. Su Zimo saw that Carefree's condition had stabilized and let out a sigh of relief. These days, he was not in a hurry to leave. He discovered that the Qinglian Clan on the Qinglian Planet had a weak bloodline and a slow cultivation speed. When he cultivated on the Qinglian Star, he would attract a large amount of Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi and gather it around the Qinglian Star.

If the Qinglian Clan cultivated by his side, they would be able to achieve twice the result with half the effort! In reality, as long as a plant being cultivated by his side, they would receive unimaginable benefits. Cultivating on Qinglian Planet for a period of time could be considered to have brought some opportunities to the living beings on Qinglian Planet. One month later, Carefree had already recovered to seventy to eighty percent. "Thank you, Master!" Carefree ran to Su Zimo, his face full of joy. Although he hadn't made a breakthrough in his realm, his body had grown several times in a short period of time with the guidance of the Yin Yang Charm Scripture and his own inherited memories. Carefree's body was originally like a lake. The lake was naturally unable to contain the sudden influx of torrential water. But now, Carefree's body was like an ocean that could contain all the rivers flowing into the sea! Next, as long as Carefree continued to cultivate and comprehend Dao techniques, he would have a chance to make consecutive breakthroughs and enter the Dongxu Realm! "What did you experience after ascending?" Seeing that Carefree was fine, Su Zimo asked. Xiao Yao recounted everything that had happened to him after he ascended to the Immortal Realm. Carefree's luck was not bad. After ascending, he directly landed in the Kun Realm. However, he was very careful and never exposed his Kun Peng

bloodline. What he revealed was only the Kun bloodline, no different from the other clansmen. In the Kun Realm, he continued to cultivate and successfully entered the True Self Realm. However, just a few years ago, during a competition in the Kun Realm, a wisp of his Kun Peng bloodline leaked out and was detected by an Imperial Emperor of the Kun Realm. Then, the Imperial Emperor of the Kun Realm arranged for the most talented Thearch under his command to use the Kun Peng's cultivation to break through and devour his Kun Peng bloodline. Su Zimo frowned secretly when he heard that. The entire process didn't sound like much. However, he still had some doubts in his heart. On the surface, this arrangement was for the Imperial Emperor of the Kun Realm to kill Carefree and steal his bloodline for his own child. However, from the perspective of the Kun Realm, this risk was too great. The gains did not make up for the losses! This was because there was a high chance of failure when devouring a bloodline.

Once it failed, the Thearch would at most become a King. However, the Kun Realm would lose a taboo with unlimited potential! In the Kun Realm, the awakening of a taboo Kun Peng should be the best way to nurture it as the future hope of the Kun Realm and not destroy it. Moreover, the appearance of the Moon Witch King on that star was also a little strange. What did this have to do with the Sorcerer Realm? Or was it just a coincidence? "Do you know what Atavism is?" Su Zimo asked. Carefree shook his head and said, "I'm not sure either. When I broke free from the chains on that star, a bunch of unfamiliar memories suddenly appeared in my mind. I felt as if an extremely ancient power was awakening in my body." Under the push of this power, I devoured the Thearch. I was confused throughout the entire process. "The three of them had not seen each other for a long time and chatted a lot. After Carefree ascended to the Kun Realm, he had always been very careful. Now that he saw Su Zimo and Kitsune, it was as if he had seen his family. He finally felt at ease and did not have to be on tenterhooks. Carefree also had a special dependence on Kitsune. As for Beiming Xue, she not only saw Xiao Yao as her junior, but also as her own younger brother. The two disciples often sparred and discussed the Dao together. "Senior Sister, you can try to cultivate the Painting of the North! That Kun Realm secret technique is very powerful. ""I'm a human. Can I cultivate it?""Of course! Senior Sister, your bloodline phenomenon is the Giant Kun of the North. You can use it to manifest the Painting of the North. ""It's a pity that I can't teach you my Kun Peng Painting. Many of the runes in it originate from my inherited memories. Even I can't control it." In Carefree's heart, the Kun Realm secret technique was not as important as Kitsune. Carefree imparted the Painting of the North to Kitsune without holding back. Su Zimo was heartened to see how harmonious and affectionate his two disciples were. Even he did not expect that the interaction between his two disciples would allow Kitsune to integrate many Dao techniques and gradually comprehend her own Sword Dao! Su Zimo had originally planned to leave the Qinglian Planet and send Kitsune and Carefree to the Sword World.

However, he was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he chose to go into seclusion on the Qinglian Planet and settle down. The Great Wasteland World was already covered in dark clouds. A storm was coming!

## **Chapter 2978**

The Great Wilderness Domain. After so many years of war, the Great Wilderness had changed drastically. The North, South, and West regions were all under Cang's rule. Only the Eastern Barren Territory was barely holding on. Eight hundred years ago, the two Demon Kings of the Eastern Wilderness, Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Roc Demon Emperor, had surrendered, which made the Eastern Wilderness' situation worse. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Roc Demon Emperor were the right-

hand men of Demon Emperor Xue Die. The departure of these two Demon Emperors was a huge blow to the Eastern Wilderness! More than 800 years ago, in the battle against Cang, Eastern Wilderness relied on the appearance of a Desolate Martial to win by luck and gain some breathing room. But all the living beings in the Great Wilderness knew that the Eastern Wilderness could not hold on for long. It was inevitable that the Great Wilderness would be swallowed by Cang. It was said that Araki Takeshi had just become a Demon Emperor and could not affect the overall situation. Also, in the war eight hundred years ago, Emperor Qing Yan and the other top experts did not appear. On this day, Dragon Emperor Huang Hai, Great Peng Demon Monarch, Spirit Horn Demon Monarch, Fei Lian Demon Monarch, Huo Dou Demon Monarch, and a dozen ordinary Monarch Beasts were standing respectfully at the entrance of a palace. They had received news that Emperor Qing Yan would descend on the Great Wilderness today! Outside the palace, there were many Demon Kings and countless Demon Race soldiers gathered. It was a sea of people, and banners were fluttering in the wind. Not long after, a Void Gate suddenly split open in the sky, and more than a hundred figures walked out from it. Although there were only a hundred of them, which was incomparable to the hundreds of millions of Demon Race soldiers below, the moment they appeared, the world fell silent! The aura emitted by these hundreds of figures was too terrifying. The moment they appeared, the living beings below felt as if their throats were choked by a pair of invisible hands. They could not breathe and were as silent as cicadas in winter! The leader wore a dark green robe. He had a head full of green hair and a fair face. His eyes were bright and full of vigor. He looked down at the living beings beneath his feet from above. No one dared to look him in the eyes! This was Emperor Qing Yan! Whoosh! All the living beings in the mountains seemed to be unable to withstand some kind of pressure, and all of them fell to their knees.

Even Dragon Emperor Huang Hai, Great Peng Demon Monarch, and the other peerless Demon Monarchs who were standing at the entrance of the hall knelt down respectfully. Emperor Qing Yan nodded slightly and smiled. He seemed to be very satisfied with this scene. Beside him stood seven peak Imperial Emperors, five men and two women. Some had calm expressions, some had ferocious looks, some had murderous auras, and some had seductive looks ... These seven were the Seven Constellation Demon Emperors under Emperor Qing Yan! Behind the Seven Constellations Fey Emperor were a dozen ordinary Imperial Emperors and dozens of Fey Kings. These demon monarchs looked young. They looked around as if they were curious about everything around them. Emperor Qing Yan led the group down from the sky. Step by step, it was as if there were stairs beneath his feet. The entire process was very slow, but from beginning to end, not a single one of the trillions of living beings in the Vast Desolation dared to raise their heads to speak. They all obediently knelt in place. Any strange movement at this moment could lead to a fatal disaster! Before this, a Demon Emperor had raised his head to take a peek, but Emperor Qing Yan had noticed and killed him on the spot by a Constellation Demon Emperor behind him! Emperor Qing Yan and the rest arrived at the hall. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai lowered his head subconsciously. He was almost kneeling on the ground, and his bloodline had stopped circulating! This was the suppression of bloodline! Although he was from the Dragon Clan, in the face of the Azure Dragon Clan's bloodline, he still involuntarily chose to submit. "Oh? "Emperor Qing Yan's gaze fell on Dragon Emperor Huang Hai. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Only now do you want to submit?" Hearing this, Dragon Emperor Huang Hai's heart skipped a beat, and he broke out in cold sweat. "Lord Qing Yan, I know my mistake!" Dragon Emperor Huang Hai hurriedly kowtowed and admitted his mistake. Great Peng Demon Emperor and Kui Ox Demon Emperor beside him were also trembling in fear. Emperor Qing Yan's aura was too strong! Although they were only one level apart, their

combat strength was worlds apart. Emperor Qing Yan could easily tear Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and the other two to pieces! Emperor Qing Yan did not speak. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and the other two were so scared that they did not dare to look up. They were sweating profusely as they endured the silent torture.

After a while, Emperor Qing Yan chuckled and said, "It's good that you know your mistake. I'll give you a chance." "I won't let you down, Lord Qing Yan!" Dragon Emperor Huang Hai said quickly. Emperor Qing Yan walked into the hall and sat in the middle. He then said calmly, "Rise." Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and the rest lowered their heads as if they had been pardoned. They moved to the hall. "Where's Nine Yin?" Emperor Qing Yan looked around and asked, "Why are there fewer Demon Emperors?" The Spirit Horn Demon Monarch quickly recounted the battle that took place 800 years ago in detail. As soon as Spirit Horn Demon Emperor finished, Dragon Emperor Huang Hai said, "Lord Qing Yan, Great Peng, Kui Niu, and I did not participate in that battle." "When Fellow Cultivator Spirit Horn and the rest were running ... retreating, we even stopped Araki Takeshi and the others from chasing after them." Back then, when Dragon Emperor Huang Hai stood aside, he had already thought of this scene. If he had killed the living beings of Cang Continent that day, it would be difficult to explain to Emperor Qing Yan now. He might even lose his life! Actually, Dragon Emperor Huang Hai was overthinking it. To Emperor Qing Yan, the living beings of the vast wilderness were like ants to him. No matter how many of them died, he did not care. However, Demon Emperor Nine Yin was from Cang Continent after all and was once his subordinate. "Araki Takeshi?" Emperor Qing Yan murmured expressionlessly. "Lord Qing Yan." Dragon Emperor Huang Hai said in a deep voice, "This Araki Takeshi is nothing to be afraid of. In this battle, I will personally avenge Nine Yin. I will cut off Araki Takeshi's head and give it to Lord Qing Yan!" Great Peng Demon Emperor also said, "Lord Qing Yan will definitely be able to kill Xue Die and conquer the Eastern Wilderness!" "Kill Xue Die?" Emperor Qing Yan smiled and shook his head. "What do you know?" "I have been keeping her alive to give her enough time to recover. I am using her to train my Dao so that I can improve." "If I want to flatten the Eastern Wasteland, as long as I mobilize enough power, I can do it at any time. Killing that Xue Die will be easy." Great Peng Demon Emperor smiled. "So Lord Qing Yan did not take her seriously at all. She is just a whetstone."

"Dragon Fighting in the Wild! "Emperor Green Flame said slowly, "Only through constant battles can I fully activate my Green Dragon bloodline and push my Dao techniques to the extreme!" Saying this, Emperor Qing Yan stood up. His eyes were filled with battle intent. His Blood Qi surged and dragon Qi circled around him. "A tiny little butterfly was actually able to resist me until now. Let me see which one of us will be able to take that step first!" Emperor Qing Yan's gaze seemed to pierce through the void and landed on Butterfly Valley in the Eastern Wilderness.

## **Chapter 2979**

Eastern Wilderness, Butterfly Valley. Die Yue sensed something and slowly opened her eyes. She knew that Emperor Qing Yan had returned! Fortunately, she had obtained some Origin Stones from Su Zimo. After eight hundred years of cultivation, her injuries had healed and she had returned to her peak. Thinking of Su Zimo, a smile gradually appeared on Die Yue's face. She really did not expect that a young man from a small town in Tianhuang Mainland would grow to such a level today. He would really ascend to the Upper World and follow her footsteps. She had acknowledged and admired Su Zimo in the past, but she did not have many other feelings for him. She had never thought that the two of them



would meet again one day. But eight hundred years ago, when she turned back and saw that strange yet familiar figure in Butterfly Valley, a ripple appeared in her heart. That young man was here. After going through so many hardships, the young man had changed a lot. His cultivation, temperament, identity ... Only his eyes were still bright and sincere, just like when they first met. "What are you thinking about?" At this moment, a voice came from beside her. Die Yue did not explain. She only looked sideways at Wu Dao's main body, who was walking over, and asked, "You broke through?" Even she could not clearly see the cultivation realm of the Martial Dao Body. She could only vaguely feel that Wu Dao's main body seemed to have changed again. "Yes." Wu Dao nodded and said, "I've already become a Quasi-emperor, but I can't go any further." In fact, as early as two hundred years ago, after he refined the many grotto-heavens that he had obtained after the battle, Wu Dao's domain and Yuanwu grotto-heaven had cultivated a trace of world power and became a Quasi-emperor. He still had the world fragments of six ordinary Fey Emperors and one peerless Fey Emperor. As long as he refined these world fragments, his strength would be enough to help him reach the Emperor realm. But the difference between a Quasi-emperor and a Emperor was not only in strength, but also in Dao techniques. If he could not improve his Dao techniques, he would not be able to reach the Emperor realm! Wu Dao's main body not only needed time, but also more Dao techniques to strengthen the absorption and refinement of Dao techniques. He had already thought of a place to go, but he did not have time now.

The Eastern Wilderness' crisis had arrived! He had sensed Emperor Azure Flame's arrival as well. The Azure Dragon bloodline was indeed terrifying. As soon as it descended upon the Great Wasteland Domain, all living beings felt an enormous pressure! Even the Azure Dragon Holy Soul on the Prison Suppressing Cauldron showed signs of awakening. The few monster monarchs from the East Barren also appeared above the Butterfly Valley. The Divine Elephant Demon Emperor and the others looked solemn as they looked toward the west of the Grand Wilderness. They were not unfamiliar with this situation. With Emperor Qing Yan's return, a huge battle was unavoidable! But this time, it was slightly different from the past. The East Barren's Dragon Monarch Huang Hai and Great Peng Demon Monarch had already submitted to Cang. Among the peerless demonic emperors, Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Peng Demonic Emperor were the strongest. Even the Divine Elephant Demon Emperor and the Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor could not gain the upper hand against them. Moreover, Cang had more than one peerless demon emperor. In the west of the Great Wilderness, dark clouds gathered and surged! Die Yue's expression was calm as she stepped forward. The armies of Cang and the Great Wilderness gathered at the border. Emperor Qing Yan stood in the air. Behind him, besides the Seven Constellations Demonic Emperors and a dozen ordinary demonic emperors, there were also some young monster monarchs from Cang. These monster monarchs were all here for the first time. Everything in the Great Wilderness Domain was new to them. Emperor Qing Yan pointed at the billions of living beings under his feet and said, "Do you see that? All of them, be it monster monarchs or demonic emperors, are just living beings that we've reared. These living beings will never be able to touch our world." The young monster monarchs nodded with excitement in their eyes. Emperor Qing Yan said casually, "When the battle starts, be careful when you go down. Don't get killed by these animals." At this moment, a group of demonic emperors appeared above the Eastern Barren. The Divine Elephant Demon Emperor and the others' hearts sank when they saw the situation. Even if Die Yue could fight Emperor Qing Yan and the Seven Constellations Demonic Emperors alone, there were more than ten peerless demon emperors and more than forty ordinary ones!

On the Eastern Barren side, the Divine Elephant Demon Emperor, Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor, Bai Ze Demon Emperor, Sky Bearing Emperor, Black Snake Demon Emperor, and Araki Takeshi only had six emperors. Emperor Qing Yan looked at Die Yue immediately and nodded. He smiled and said, "You didn't disappoint me. You've recovered. Very good." Die Yue ignored him. Her expression was cold. At this moment, a beautiful girl behind Emperor Qing Yan stepped forward. She had a seductive body and a charming expression. She smiled and asked, "Which one is Araki Takeshi?" "Be careful!" Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor's voice sounded in Wu Dao's mind. "This is Heart Constellation Demon Emperor, one of the Seven Constellations. She's also a fox and is good at seduction." "What are you whispering about? Hehe, I heard everything." Heart Constellation Demon Emperor chuckled. Her watery eyes fell on Wu Dao's body and rippled. She said softly, "Brother Araki Takeshi, why don't you come to me?" Heart Constellation Demon Emperor's voice was seductive and charming. It was as if she could evoke the deepest desire in one's heart! However, Wu Dao's eyes were deep and calm. He was already a Quasi-emperor. At his peak state, such seduction could not affect his Dao Heart at all! The Heart Sutra Demon Thearch originally wanted to take him down a notch and use a bewitching technique to lure that Desolate Martial over. Unexpectedly, Araki Takeshi was wearing a cold silver mask and was completely unmoved! Wu Dao's body was also sizing up Emperor Qing Yan and the Seven Constellations Demon Emperors. The Seven Constellations Demon Emperors all had different bodies. Heart Constellation Demon Emperor was from the Fox Race. However, she was slightly different from the Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor. Wu Dao's body smelled a whisp of the bloodline of Dragons on Heart Constellation Demon Emperor! The others were the same. In the end, Wu Dao's body finally looked at Emperor Qing Yan. He was very strong! If Wu Dao's body were to fight him now, he probably would not stand a chance at all. Moreover, amongst all the Imperial Monarchs he faced, only Imperial Monarch Qing Yan could make him feel such enormous pressure! "Lord Heart Constellation, this person doesn't know what's good for him. Leave him to me." Dragon Emperor Huang Hai bowed and said. "Alright." Heart Constellation Demon Emperor nodded. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai stood out and looked at Wu Dao's body opposite him. He puffed out his chest and regained some of his usual composure.

"Araki Takeshi, you were disrespectful to Cang and spoke rudely the other day. I did not attack you because Xue Die protected you." Dragon Emperor Huang Hai said coldly, "You will definitely die in today's battle!" "What did he say?" Constellation Horn Demon Emperor of the Seven Constellations asked. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai bowed and answered, "He said that Cang does not represent the bigger picture and said that he is the bigger picture." "Ha ..." The Seven Constellations Demon Emperors sneered. "Is it funny?" Die Yue asked calmly. The sky suddenly quietened down. The air seemed to have frozen! Everyone could feel the killing intent from Die Yue! She was facing a terrifying expert who could fight Emperor Qing Yan head-on! In the next moment, Die Yue attacked. That seemingly white and weak palm pierced through the air and slapped down on those Demon Emperors who had mocked Wu Dao's body! In an instant, the sky collapsed and the clouds changed color! A great battle broke out!

## **Chapter 2980**

Roar! As Die Yue attacked, a deafening roar sounded in the sky. The Azure Dragon's roar suppressed all races! All living beings in the sky and on the ground felt their souls tremble when they heard the dragon's roar! This was bloodline suppression, a roar from the top of all races! Just one roar was enough to shake the earth and mountains. The entire Great Wilderness Domain trembled, rivers flowed backward, and mountains collapsed. He was a peak Sovereign Emperor, and the strongest among peak Sovereign

Emperors at that. A casual roar from him could produce such a terrifying might!The fist and palm collided.Boom!There was a loud explosion!The void exploded, and a dazzling ball of light burst out from where the fist and palm collided. It quickly spread in all directions and destroyed everything!The first time the two of them clashed, it created a scene of destruction!Die Yue and Imperial Emperor Qing Yan suddenly disappeared. When they reappeared, they were already in space outside the Great Wilderness Domain.This was the battlefield of peak Imperial Emperors!The Seven Constellations Demon Thearch followed closely behind and arrived in space.However, the Seven Constellations Demon Thearch was not in a hurry to attack. Instead, he stood nearby and watched.Imperial Emperor Qing Yan wanted to use Die Yue to temper his bloodline. Unless Imperial Emperor Qing Yan encountered danger, the seven of them could just stand by and watch.Imperial Emperor Qing Yan's aura surged as he bathed in azure flames. A thousand-foot-long Azure Dragon with sharp claws and horns could be vaguely seen behind him. Its eyes were like torches.Behind Die Yue, a Blood Winged Butterfly of ten feet in size appeared.Compared to the thousand-foot-long Azure Dragon, the blood-winged butterfly was too small.However, in terms of aura, the blood-winged butterfly was not at a disadvantage at all!Boom! Boom! Boom!The two of them clashed again. Killing intent soared into the sky, and battle intent surged. The starry sky was collapsing, creating countless strange scenes.The divine dragon circled and the butterfly danced.Lightning flashed, stars shattered, and black holes appeared!However, the two peak Imperial Emperors were so powerful that even the black holes could not devour them!The moment the black holes appeared, they were shattered by the two of them again!

The battle was so intense that blood mist burst out the moment the two of them clashed!Both of them were injured at the same time!However, this sort of injury was nothing to the two of them.This was the first time Wu Dao's main body saw Die Yue attack with her full strength.Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Die Yue's spirit was merely a manifestation of his Bloodline phenomenon. It was far from Die Yue's true combat strength.The two peak Imperial Emperors fought in the starry sky. Bloodlines, secret skills, and Dao techniques were clashed!The starry sky outside the Grand Desolation World had already been struck to the point of being riddled with holes. A rain of light suffused the air, and it transformed into an ocean of Dao Arts that obliterated and destroyed everything!Emperor Qing Yan's aura was majestic and unparalleled in the world.Die Yue's main body was Yue Yue was YueMany Yue's main Yue was Yue, Die Yue 'Yue 'Yue's main body.. was Yue' Yue 'Yue' main body.If their battle took place in the Great Desolation Domain, the entire Great Desolation Domain would most likely be destroyed!The Martial Dao Body retracted his gaze. With his current combat strength, he was still unable to intervene in a battle of this level.Yue 'Yue's!! Yue!!!!As long as he could stabilize the Great Wilderness, he would be able to relieve Die Yue's pressure.Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Roc Demon Monarch did not want to face their old friends. They did not look at Divine Elephant Demon Monarch and the others. Instead, they rushed towards Wu Dao Body."Let me see what you're capable of!"Dragon Emperor Huang Hai roared. His blood essence surged as he activated his Bloodline phenomenon.Great Roc also activated his Bloodline phenomenon. He turned into a beam of golden light and was faster than Dragon Emperor Huang Hai. He was the first to reach Wu Dao!They had seen Wu Dao's main body fight before.Wu Dao's main body had killed a peerless Imperial Emperor. They did not dare to underestimate him.Spirit Horn Imperial Emperor, Fei Lian Imperial Emperor, Battle Imperial Emperor, and other peerless Imperial Emperors also attacked the Divine Elephant Imperial Emperor and Nine-Tailed Imperial Emperor.Normal Imperial Emperors were also in a huge battle.No matter which battlefield it was, the number of Demon Thearchs in Cang Continent far exceeded that of East Wilderness.As soon as the battle started, Eastern

Wilderness was at a disadvantage.

The Divine Elephant Imperial Emperor, Nine-Tailed Imperial Emperor, Bai Ze Imperial Emperor, and the others were besieged by other experts....The golden light arrived in an instant!If it were other peerless Imperial Emperors, they would not be able to withstand this move.This was the Great Roc Race's innate ability. They could push their speed to the limit. Creatures of the same level would be killed on the spot if they reacted too slowly!Wu Dao's main body raised his hand calmly and opened his palm.He was not fast.But for some reason, just as the golden light arrived in front of him, his palm grabbed it tightly and did not move at all!Great Roc Imperial Emperor's figure appeared. He was holding a golden spear in his hand. He could not hide the shock in his eyes.Araki Takeshi was able to withstand his attack and hold his Imperial Weapon with his bare hands!What kind of body was that?What kind of power was that?"Roar!"Great Roc Imperial Emperor roared into the sky. He used his Sound Domain Secret Technique and revealed his main body.Whoosh!Great Roc Imperial Emperor's body trembled. Countless golden wings fell from his body. They turned into thousands of arrows and pierced toward Wu Dao's main body!These golden wings blocked all the escape routes for Wu Dao's main body.At the same time, a divine dragon that was thousands of feet long appeared behind him. It looked down and reached out its huge dragon claws!"Roar!"In the face of the two peerless Imperial Emperors' attacks, Wu Dao's main body suddenly spoke. He also used his Sound Domain Secret Technique, Sound of All Spirits!The roar of billions of living beings resounded throughout the world.Even Emperor Qing Yan and Die Yue, who were fighting outside the Great Wasteland Domain, looked over.The Sound of All Spirits exploded. The two people closest to Wu Dao's main body were naturally affected the most. They were Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Roc Imperial Emperor.Their bodies shook violently. Their eyes widened. Their eyes were instantly bloodshot. Their teeth loosened, their ears buzzed, and blood flowed from the corners of their mouths.Their faces were filled with astonishment.If they hadn't released their Sound Domain Secret Technique just now and blocked a lot of the damage, just this Sound Domain Secret Technique alone would have caused them to bleed from their seven orifices!

This person ... seemed to be even stronger than eight hundred years ago!As soon as the thought crossed their minds, Wu Dao's main body counterattacked. It was unstoppable like a volcano erupting or an ocean bursting its banks!Wu Dao's main body exerted force.The golden spear in his hand trembled violently. Great Roc Imperial Emperor was also affected by the Sound of All Spirits. He was slightly distracted and could not hold on to the spear. It was instantly snatched back by Wu Dao's main body!Just as he reacted, the golden spear shot back at him at an even more terrifying speed!Great Roc Imperial Emperor frantically activated his Divine Sense. He tried to control his natal Monarch Weapon while dodging desperately.Pfft!Although he managed to avoid being hit in the vital parts, his wings were still penetrated by his own Monarch Weapon. Blood gushed out like a fountain!More terrifyingly, Wu Dao's main body's fist followed closely behind the golden spear!