

Sacred King 3061

Chapter 3061

Looking at Long Feng's head, the dragons mourned and an aura of despair spread rapidly on the Illumination Dragon Planet. There was even a hint of fear on some of the Dragons' faces. Once the hearts of the people crumbled, no matter how strong the formation on the Illumination Dragon Planet was, it was useless. Even the two peak kings, the Spirit Dragon King and the Radiant Dragon King, did not have the fighting spirit they had just now. Su Zimo shook his head gently. The Dragons were facing internal and external troubles – they might be wiped out. Right from the beginning, Su Zimo did not want to get involved in the war between dragons and phoenixes, much less alert Wu Dao's true body. On one hand, the war between dragons and phoenixes was caused by the Dragons conquering everywhere and causing the destruction of their race. The Dragons could only blame themselves for the current situation. On the other hand, Die Yue was injured after the battle in the Great Wilderness. Wu Dao's true body guarded her at all times and cultivated in seclusion. While breaking through to the World Realm in the Essence Martial Grotto-Heaven, he could protect Die Yue and would not leave casually. Of course, some of the things that happened on the Illumination Dragon Planet gave Su Zimo new speculations about the war between dragons and phoenixes. There was a high chance that the Witch race was behind the war between dragons and phoenixes and was fanning the flames! The Witch race might be the reason why the Dragon World ended up in its current state. Of course, those were only his speculations and were not enough for Wu Dao's true body to come out of seclusion. "Spirit Dragon King, Radiant Dragon King," The Corpse God King raised his voice once more. "I think your dragon bodies are not bad. If you guys give up and surrender, I can promise to leave your corpses intact." From the tone of the Corpse God King, leaving the Spirit Dragon King and Radiant Dragon King with an intact corpse was already a great favor. The Corpse God King smiled again. "Furthermore, you guys will be reborn and exist in another form in this world." The cultivators of the Tomb Realm burst into laughter when they heard that. The so-called rebirth was merely the battle corpses refined by the Corpse God King into battle corpses! The Spirit Dragon King and Radiant Dragon King's faces darkened and they remained silent. When had the Dragons ever been bullied as such? Up till this point of their cultivation, had they ever been humiliated as such?

Even if they surrendered, they would only be left with an intact corpse!" Spirit Dragon King, I think we should ..." A Dragon King stood out and said hesitantly, seeming to be in a difficult position. "My fellow clansmen." Spirit Dragon King didn't wait for him to finish. He looked around and said in a deep voice, "I don't know the situation on Dragon Island, but I believe that the Dragon Emperors will not give up. They will fight to the death!" "The Dragons have reached a critical juncture of life and death. If we take a step back, we will be facing the extinction of our race!" "Everyone, please remember that we are the Dragon Race! The Dragons would rather die in battle than submit!" Spirit Dragon King's impassioned voice spread to every corner of Torch Dragon Planet, reverberating between heaven and earth. Gradually, it awakened the fighting spirit of some Dragons. "I would rather die in battle than submit!" With the Radiant Dragon King's loud response, the dragons also gradually let out one high-pitched dragon roar after another, creating a massive soundwave. However, such an aura was still far too inferior when compared to the five thousand Grotto-Heaven Kings outside. "Hehe ... Why bother?" The Corpse God King looked at the dragons on the Torch Dragon Star who were still trying to put up a fight. He shook his head with a mocking expression and said, "In the face of absolute strength, fighting spirit and guts are

not worth mentioning. Just crush them directly." "Everyone, break this formation for me!" The Corpse God King pointed forward and said coldly, "After breaking the formation, wash Torch Dragon Planet with blood. Leave no one alive!" Boom! At his command, the five thousand Grotto-Heaven Kings attacked at the same time. Thousands of divine weapons turned into streaks of divine light and rained down like rain. At the same time, Torch Dragon Planet's formation was activated, forming a crimson barrier around the planet. Many runes appeared on it, burning with flames. Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Numerous divine weapons descended and slammed into the formation, creating a series of deafening explosions. The formation began to shake, and the runes on it flickered, showing signs of collapsing at any time! The five thousand odd Grotto-Heaven Kings had yet to attack with their full strength. They merely summoned their respective Grotto-Heaven Numinous Treasures and the Astral Protection Formation was already on the verge of collapse. When they saw that, the Corpse God King and the others reared their heads in laughter.

On Torch Dragon Planet, the hearts of the dragons turned cold when they saw that. Their fighting spirit that had just been ignited was extinguished rapidly. The difference was too great! However, how could the dozens of Dragon Clan members possibly withstand such an attack? "Pfft!" Suddenly, the two Dragons guarding the formation core shuddered and spat out a mouthful of blood – it was clear that they could not withstand the impact of the formation and were severely injured. Crack! Crack! Crack! A cracking sound came from the formation core guarded by the two Dragons and was about to shatter. A crack appeared on the Astral Protection Formation as well. "It's over!" When they saw that, the eyes of the dragons were filled with despair. Even the eyes of the Spirit Dragon King and the Radiant Dragon King dimmed and there was only a single thought in their minds, "Torch Dragon Planet is finished!" Long Ran looked at Su Zimo with guilt in his eyes and sighed. "Zimo, it's all because of me that you were implicated." Pausing for a moment, Long Ran sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, "We can only hope that your true body of Wu Dao will take revenge for us in the future." "It's fine, I'll take you guys away," Su Zimo sent a voice transmission with a calm expression. "Hmm?" Long Ran seemed to have thought of something and hope reignited in his eyes as he asked hurriedly, "Your true body of Wu Dao is here?" Su Zimo shook his head gently. On second thought, Long Ran smiled bitterly. "That's true. Araki Takeshi is far away in the Great Wilderness. Even if he moves now, it'll take him at least a day to arrive." Apart from Die Yue, no one else knew what Wu Dao's true body was capable of and Su Zimo did not explain either. He only called the monkey, Long Ran, and Long Li, who was beside him, who was somewhat helpless and worried, and headed out of Torch Dragon Planet. "Where ... are we going?" The Long Li was confused. "Don't worry about that. Let's go!" Monkey called out. He could not be bothered to think about such complicated things. In any case, there was nothing wrong with following Su Zimo. Monkey and the other two followed beside Su Zimo and headed out of Torch Dragon Planet.

Many dragons noticed the movements of the four of them. The Spirit Dragon King and Radiant Dragon King looked over instinctively as well. One of the Dragons looked at Su Zimo who had just passed by not far away and could not help but ask, "What are you doing?" "Leaving," Su Zimo replied simply. "Huh?" The Dragon King was stunned. When the other Dragon Kings heard that reply, they were dumbfounded as well and felt that it was extremely absurd. If not for the fact that they were at such a critical juncture, they would have even laughed out loud! "Is that human king scared out of his wits? Is he leaving now? Where does he want to go with that lineup outside?" "Even mosquitoes on Torch Dragon Planet won't be able to fly out, let alone a person!" "Fufu, he's really persistent. Earlier on in the hall, he wanted

to leave. Even now, he's still thinking about it. "The Dragon King remembered clearly that this human king was extremely arrogant in the hall and confronted dozens of Dragon Kings. He even declared that no one here could stop him!" "You can leave this time round. We won't stop you." The Dragon King sneered.

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"Could they be from the Tomb Realm?" A Dragon King frowned. "Could the Flame Dragon King be right and Long Li and the others have truly betrayed the Dragons?" There were still Dragon Kings who were prejudiced against Su Zimo's group. "No," The Spirit Dragon King shook his head gently. "The Corpse God mentioned something earlier on. A human king killed more than ten Tomb Realm kings and Beacon City was only saved for the time being. How can he be on the side of the Tomb Realm?" The Brilliant Dragon King added, "Look at the way the kings outside are looking at that green-robed cultivator. They can't wait to tear him apart. It's clear that they don't know each other." The Dragon King did not say anything else. The Spirit Dragon King frowned and said in a deep voice, "However, I wonder what he's trying to do? If he stays on Illumination Dragon Planet with the protection of the formation, he can at least live for a little longer. If he leaves ... " The dragons were not the only ones. Even the many kings outside the Torch Dragon Planet stopped what they were doing and looked at the green figure that soared into the sky with unfriendly expressions. "It's him!" A True Spirit that escaped from Beacon City could not help but shout, "That's the person who attacked and killed many of our kings in Beacon City!" "Human king?" The Corpse God murmured softly with a playful look in his eyes. Su Zimo brought monkey and the other three to the front of the formation. With a few tricks, he brought the four of them through a crack that appeared on the formation and into the cosmos outside. Earlier on on Illumination Dragon Planet, Long Ran and the other two could not sense it clearly because of the formation. Now that they were in the cosmos outside Illumination Dragon Planet and surrounded by more than 5,000 Grotto-Heaven Kings, the three of them finally felt a terrifying might! It was like a raging sea that surged over in a suffocating manner! This was a realm war! Apart from the Tomb Realm, there were more than a hundred Grotto-Heaven Kings of various sizes around them. Only a realm war could gather the power of so many realms together to form such a terrifying formation! Even monkey's bloodline could not withstand it at that moment. If not for Su Zimo blocking in front of them, the three of them would have collapsed on the spot! On Torch Dragon Planet, the dragons raised their heads and watched this scene.

The more than 5,000 Grotto Heavenly Kings outside stared coldly at Su Zimo without saying a word. They wanted to see what this human king wanted to do. "Everyone." Su Zimo cupped his fists and said indifferently with a calm expression, "Please make way." The starry sky suddenly became absolutely silent. Whether it was the dragons on Candle Dragon Planet or the hundreds of millions of soldiers in the starry sky, regardless of their cultivation level, they all looked at Su Zimo in astonishment. For a moment, the crowd couldn't wrap their heads around it. No one would be surprised if this human king knelt down and begged for mercy or decided to fight to the death. However, none of them had expected that this human king would only say, "Please make way for me..." after running out of the cave, this human king... Judging from his tone, he seemed to be quite polite. Not to mention the more than five thousand Cave Heavenly Kings in the starry sky, the dragons on Torch Dragon Planet, and even the three behind Su Zimo almost bit their tongues when they heard Just Now's words. "Ha!" The Corpse God King gradually came back to his senses and sneered. After surveying his surroundings, he looked at Su Zimo and asked, "Are you serious?" "Very serious." Su Zimo said. "You were the one who killed the tomb realm king in

Beacon City, right?" "Yes." "So, you still want to leave alive?" "Yes." Pausing for a moment, Su Zimo continued, "Besides, you guys can't stop me if I want to leave." Upon hearing that, not only did the Corpse God King laugh out loud, even the surrounding crowd burst into laughter. On Torch Dragon Planet, a Dragon King sneered, "This person is spouting nonsense outside. He's afraid that he won't die quickly enough!" Long Li's eyes reddened as he took a step forward and whispered, "Brother Su, I know you're doing this for my own good, but the situation now is different from Beacon City." "There are only more than ten kings in Beacon City. There are ... more than 5,000 here!" At the mention of that number, Long Li's heart trembled. "It doesn't make much of a difference to me." Su Zimo replied casually. Long Li's mind was in a mess and he did not understand what Su Zimo meant. He merely murmured to himself, "There's no way out for us. We won't be able to see mother again in this lifetime ..."

Su Zimo said, "Since there's no way out, we'll just have to kill our way out." "Hahahaha!" The laughter in the crowd grew louder and more ear-piercing. Almost everyone thought that Su Zimo was joking or even losing his mind. Monkey, who knew him the best, seemed to have realized something as he grinned with nervousness and excitement in his eyes. "The three of you, head back first." Su Zimo waved his sleeves and sent monkey and the other two back to Torch Dragon Planet before turning to face the surrounding Grotto Heavenly Kings. "What's the matter?" A tomb realm king sneered, "Are we going to fight? Kill our way out?" The other kings also chuckled and looked relaxed. They could not be blamed for that. It was just an army of more than five thousand Grotto Heavenly Kings. They did not need to take an ordinary human king seriously. What threat could this seemingly thin and weak human king pose to them? "Zombie God, wait for me to capture him alive and give him to you. Refine him into a battle corpse while he's still alive." A peerless King of the Tomb Realm said as he charged towards Su Zimo in a flash. The Zombie God King did not take it seriously. He waved his hand and curled his lips. "Look at his white and tender flesh. I'd despise such a corpse even if you gave it to me for free!" "Is that so?" Looking at the peerless king who was charging over, Su Zimo chuckled. Although he did not manifest his bloodline, after Qinglian's true body cultivated to the peak of the twelfth grade, her bones were clear and her blood had been replaced. Her skin was so fair that it seemed like it would break at the slightest touch. Such a body was naturally not worthy of the Zombie God King's attention. In the knowledge of tomb realm cultivators, only Protoss, Dragons, Stoners, and so on were the best battle corpse materials! The reason why the peerless King of the Tomb Realm was so arrogant that he did not even summon his battle corpse was because his cultivation realm was higher than Su Zimo's. In his opinion, even if his body and bloodline were ordinary, he could still capture this human king alive! This human king had tender skin. It would be a pity if his battle corpse scratched his skin.

In the blink of an eye, the tomb realm king approached with corpse qi swirling around him. He reached out to grab Su Zimo's head. Su Zimo did not move at all. There was not even the slightest ripple in his eyes, as if someone had frozen him in place. Just as the palm of the peerless King of the Tomb Realm was about to make contact with his head, Su Zimo suddenly struck! Too fast! Everyone felt as if Su Zimo had raised his arm. With a bang, the tomb realm king was sent flying. The head on his neck spun a few times before his neck bone shattered and his nascent spirit extinguished. He was already dead by the time he fell to the ground!

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A peerless King had died just like that. Many Kings didn't even have time to react. Their expressions were relaxed as they chatted casually with the people around them. In the blink of an eye, the peerless King who had charged forward had already died. This ... Wasn't this too fast? When many people saw this scene, they even felt that it was unreal. After entering the Grotto-Heaven Realm and becoming a King, everyone had all sorts of life-saving methods. Even in a battle between Kings, unless there was a great disparity in numbers, like now, or absolute suppression in strength, it was very difficult to die. It was one thing for a peerless King to die so quickly. What really surprised everyone was that this human King dared to kill in front of more than five thousand Kings! The dragons on Candle Dragon Planet were also shocked by this scene. Some of the Dragon Kings who were initially critical and even doubtful of Su Zimo fell silent at that moment. They could only defend Candle Dragon Planet to the death. They didn't even dare to charge out, let alone kill a peerless King in front of everyone! A Dragon King snorted and said, "This person has some tricks up his sleeve, but his actions will only anger the other party. It's too unwise." "What's so unwise about that?" Spirit Dragon King frowned and said, "The other party doesn't plan to let him go at all. They're already charging up to kill him. If we don't go back, should we kneel and beg for mercy?" Spirit Dragon King glanced at that Dragon King and shook his head. He couldn't believe that a Dragon King would say such words. "It's useless to go back. It won't affect anything." That Dragon King said, "He can kill one King, but can he kill ten, a hundred, or a thousand? If he goes out now, he's just a mantis trying to stop a chariot! ... In the starry sky. The Corpse King glanced at the tomb realm King who had just died. His expression didn't change at all, as if the tomb realm King had nothing to do with him. Only one Grotto-Heaven King had died. To the Corpse King who had an army of more than five thousand Kings, it was nothing. In such a situation, let alone a normal King, even ten or a hundred Kings wouldn't be able to do anything!" A mantis trying to stop a chariot."

The Corpse King sneered and waved his hand. "Kill him." Dozens of Kings charged out from the crowd. Some were normal Kings, while others were peerless Kings. Peak Kings were not interested in an ordinary King like Su Zimo. There were still some Kings who were prepared to make a move, but when they saw so many people rushing out at once, they didn't step forward. Su Zimo looked at the dozens of Kings who were charging over with a calm expression and said indifferently, "A mantis trying to stop a chariot. Not bad." "However, it's hard to say who's the mantis and who's the car ..." At this moment, of course, no one cared about this sentence. When everyone heard this, they only snorted and laughed disdainfully. Dozens of Grotto-Heaven Kings rushed up together. An ordinary King holding up a Grotto-Heaven was quite a sight. However, the other Grotto-Heaven Kings all looked at him with a trace of disdain. This person's face turned red and he put away his Grotto-Heaven. There were dozens of Grotto-Heaven Kings and dozens of supreme Kings. Even if each of them were to stomp the human King to death, why would they need to use their Grotto-Heavens? In the face of such an attack, Su Zimo did not dodge or retreat. Instead, he charged toward the dozens of Kings bare-handed. This scene looked like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. It was as if in the next moment, Su Zimo would be crushed to pieces by the rolling wheels of the chariot! Just as the two sides were about to collide, a dazzling green sword light burst out from Su Zimo's glabella. Buzz! A sword hum sounded. Su Zimo held the Qingping Sword in his hand and turned into a sword light as he charged into the crowd! Sword shadows appeared one after another, and the sword light was blazing, cleansing the surroundings and instantly engulfing dozens of Kings! In fact, when these Grotto-Heaven Kings saw the green sword light, they realized that something was wrong and wanted to hold up a Grotto-Heaven. However, that sword light was too dazzling, and the Kings felt pain in their eyes. A sword hum suddenly sounded, and like a sharp sword, it pierced their

ears! For a moment, the Kings lost all their five senses. It was this slight delay that allowed the green sword light to sweep over like a tide and directly engulf the Kings!

The next moment, blinding blood gushed out and splattered into the cosmos with a torrential blood qi. In the blood mist, only a figure was left standing. His black hair danced and he wielded a sword. His green robes were still the same and were not stained with blood. Both inside and outside Illumination Dragon Planet, the dragons and billions of troops were dumbfounded when they saw that. It was too fast! The sword hum sounded and before it dissipated, the battle was already over. The dozens of Kings that charged forward were all dead without a single one of them surviving! In fact, not even their complete corpses were left. All that was left was a blood mist and broken limbs. Of course, everyone knew that the death of dozens of Grotto-Heaven Kings was not because they were weak, but because they had underestimated their enemy. Even so, Su Zimo's attack still shocked countless cultivators! The Corpse God King narrowed his eyes slightly but remained calm. His gaze landed on the Qingping Sword as he nodded. "Not a bad sword." Before the Corpse God King could give the order, hundreds of Grotto-Heaven Kings stood out. Among them, there were even three peak-stage Kings! This time, many Grotto-Heaven Kings stopped underestimating him and charged forward with their Grotto-Heavens. "Get out of my way!" A peak-stage King shouted. These three peak-stage Kings had sharp eyes. They had taken a fancy to the Qingping Sword in Su Zimo's hand and wanted to take it for themselves. The other hundreds of Grotto-Heaven Kings could only disperse helplessly. The three peak-stage Kings charged forward. Although they did not release their perfected Grotto-Heavens, they did not dare to be careless and took out their respective Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures. The sharpness of the green longsword even made them feel a chill! Su Zimo suddenly smiled at the three peak-stage Kings who were charging over and said, "Actually, my physical body and bloodline are not bad either." Boom! As soon as he said that, the sound of a tsunami came from Su Zimo's body. A huge amount of blood qi gushed out like the sea, attracting countless gazes! Even the Corpse God King's expression changed as he looked over. "What powerful blood qi!" The Corpse God King murmured, "Did I misjudge?" Such powerful blood qi was something that even beings like the Protoss and Dragons might not be able to cultivate.

Could it be that this human's physical body and bloodline had some kind of background? There were many Grotto-Heaven Kings present, but not many of them could see through it just based on blood qi. In the next moment, Su Zimo directly pushed his bloodline to the limit! A jade-green lotus suddenly rose from behind him, almost bursting through heaven and earth. It swayed and shone, causing the starry sky to tremble. The stars dimmed, and the sun and moon lost their color!

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Su Zimo possessed the Creation Qinglian bloodline and was aware of the cruelty of the upper realm. After ascending, he had been trying his best to hide it as though he was treading on thin ice and did not dare to expose himself. Even so, he nearly lost his life and circled the gates of hell before being reborn with the help of the Emperor's tomb. Even in the Sword World, the eight Peak Masters of the Sword World and the three Peak Masters of the Sword World knew about his Qinglian bloodline. However, they did not dare to announce it as they were worried that it would bring him death. However, after the battle in the great wilderness, Qinglian's true body had entered the Grotto-Heaven and there was no need for him to hide his bloodline anymore. Even if the world knew that Su Zimo possessed the grade-12 Creation Qinglian bloodline, so what? He was fearless no matter how many Grotto-Heavenly Kings of the

same cultivation realm came. If there were truly Imperial Lords who were blind, Wu Dao's true body could descend at any time! At that time, he wanted to see who would dare to plot against the Creation Qinglian! The billions of troops looked at the jade green Qinglian that swayed in the galaxy with shocked expressions. "Is that ... the legendary Creation Qinglian?" "It's actually a peak grade-12!" "The Creation Qinglian has already fused with that person. His flesh and blood is the Creation Qinglian!" A wave of exclamations sounded from the crowd. Many kings' eyes lit up. When the dragons on Illumination Dragon Planet saw the jade green Qinglian that connected heaven and earth, their eyes widened and their hearts skipped a beat. "Brother Su hid it so well." Long Li was speechless when he saw that. "Ah!" She seemed to have thought of something and could not help but exclaim. "In other words, Brother Su did not use his full strength even when he was surrounded by more than 20 supreme True Spirits in the Fiend Battlefield of the Celestial Tribute World back then!" He was already the number one True Spirit in history without using his full strength! Long Li was secretly shocked.... In the cosmos. The three peak-level kings had just taken out their Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures and were about to show off their skills when they ran into Qinglian, a level-12 Creation Realm cultivator! The twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian merely swayed gently, and the three peak-stage Kings trembled violently, bursting out into a mist of blood. The surface of their bodies cracked, and they were almost shattered on the spot!

The three of them were overwhelmed with shock. Just as they were about to prop up a Grotto-Heaven ... This Qinglian of Good Fortune was swaying in the air, and when it landed on their bodies, it instantly tore their bodies apart! Under countless gazes, the Creation Qinglian gently swayed, and the bodies of the three peak-stage Kings were shattered into dust. Their bodies and souls were destroyed, and not even their bones remained! Not to mention the fact that these three peak Sovereign Personages only had ordinary physical bodies and bloodlines, they did not even condense their Bloodline Mysterious Phenomena. Even if it was a Peak Dragon King or a Peak Divine King from a powerful race, they would still be suppressed in close combat by Qinglian, a Grade Twelve Creation Realm expert! "What a powerful bloodline!" On Torch Dragon Planet, Spirit Dragon King and the others exclaimed. Su Zimo killed three peak-stage Kings instantly with a single Bloodline Phenomenon! Another Dragon King said, "Those three peak-stage Kings underestimated their opponent too much. They only needed to release perfected Grotto-Heavens to suppress that Bloodline Phenomenon." The Radiant Dragon King said, "No matter what, Fellow Daoist Su has already killed dozens of Kings. Even if he dies now, it's still a gain." "Kill!" The death of the three peak-stage Kings triggered a massive battle! Many Grotto-Heaven Kings hollered and attacked one after another. Many Tomb Realm Kings released their refined battle corpses. There were hundreds and thousands of them, forming a massive corpse tide. They roared and charged towards Su Zimo. However, the moment those battle corpses entered the range of the Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian's green light, they would find it difficult to move and endure immense pressure. Furthermore, the green light could cause immense damage to the battle corpses! Corpse qi surrounded the battle corpses and their bodies were lifeless. On the other hand, the Creation Qinglian was filled with boundless life force! Life and death. When the two extreme powers collided, an intense conflict was bound to occur. No matter how strong those battle corpses were, they could not withstand the might of the Creation Qinglian. At this rate, before the battle corpses could even touch the corner of that human King's robes, they would turn into pus and be completely crippled by the light of the Qinglian! When many Tomb Realm Kings saw that, they hurriedly controlled their battle corpses to retreat.

Just like that, the bodies of these battle corpses had already suffered great damage, and their battle prowess was greatly reduced. Although the battle corpses were strong, they were suppressed by the Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian and could not unleash any strength! "Good, good, good!" When he saw that, the Corpse God King was overjoyed and praised repeatedly with an excited expression, "Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian! This is an opportunity bestowed upon me by the heavens!" It was no wonder that the Corpse God King was so excited. The stronger the Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian was, the stronger the combat strength of the battle corpses would be after they were refined into battle corpses. If they could successfully refine her, even the god corpses and dragon corpses would have to give way! "Scram!" The Corpse God King stepped into the battlefield and shouted, "This Qinglian is mine!" Most of the Grotto-Heaven Kings ignored him and did not stop. When a battle broke out, it was difficult to stop it with just a few words. The Corpse God King was only a King, not an Imperial Emperor. He did not have the prestige and strength to suppress others. The Corpse God King's expression darkened. With so many people and thousands of grotto-heavens, even the Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian would not be able to withstand it and would be shattered in an instant! Even the slightest damage to the Grade Twelve Qinglian would cause him great heartache. It would affect the battle corpses' strength in the future. The Corpse God King's eyes shone with murderous intent. He controlled his battle corpses and tore a Burning Moon Realm King in half! The Burning Moon Realm was only a low-level realm. This King had come with the Tomb Realm army, but he had been severely injured by the Corpse God King! The Burning Moon Realm King's Primordial Spirit left his body with a furious expression, but he did not dare to say anything to the Corpse God King. He turned around and fled. However, before his primordial spirit could escape far, a scarlet blood tongue tore through the air and instantly swept up his primordial spirit, pulling it back! The Corpse God King's battle corpses had stretched out their tongues and swallowed the Burning Moon Realm King's Primordial Spirit! This battle corpse charged left and right through the crowd, and it killed a few Heavenly Abode Kings and caused an expanse of chaos. Many Kings had just rushed forward, but before they could use their grotto-heavens to suppress the battle corpses, they saw this scene and felt their hearts tremble.

The Corpse God King was ruthless and even killed people on his side. The Kings were wary and stopped moving forward, opening a path for him. The Corpse God King was secretly delighted when he saw this. In the blink of an eye, he charged toward Su Zimo. He knew that the battle corpses would be restricted by the Creation Qinglian, so he directly released his grotto-heavens! Boom! The grotto-heavens clashed with the Grade Twelve Qinglian's avatar, resulting in a loud explosion! The Corpse God King's grotto-heavens were unable to suppress Su Zimo's bloodline avatar. The two sides faced each other in the air, neither giving way to the other. The Corpse God King's expression did not change, as if he had been prepared for this scene. A cold light flashed through his eyes. The best way to obtain an intact corpse was to use a Primordial Spirit secret technique to destroy the opponent's Primordial Spirit! However, this human King was only at the initial stage of the Grotto-Heavens realm. His Primordial Spirit was his greatest weakness! The Corpse God King had already thought of a countermeasure before he attacked.

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The Corpse God King's perfected grotto-heaven entangled Su Zimo's bloodline phenomenon and channeled his Essence Spirit at the same time. The spirit consciousness of a pinnacle king gathered rapidly in his glabella and burst forth in the form of an Essence Spirit secret skill! A lifeless gray mist shrouded over and stole all life in its path. Before it even arrived, it transformed into a finger-sized

battle corpse that lunged towards Su Zimo's consciousness! That was an Essence Spirit secret skill of the tomb realm and was a killing move of a top-tier cultivation technique of the tomb realm. It was similar to the Reverse Scale secret skill of Dragons. The offensive power of the Essence Spirit battle corpse was not considered top-tier. However, the moment an opponent's Essence Spirit secret skill fought against it, corpse qi would surge into one's consciousness and cause immense trouble for one's Essence Spirit. Su Zimo's expression was unchanged against the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Corpse God King. He did not conjure an Essence Spirit secret skill to fight against it and merely slashed at the incoming Essence Spirit battle corpse with the Qingping Sword! The Corpse God King was delighted when he saw that. The only way to defend against an Essence Spirit secret skill was to use one's spirit consciousness. Unless it was an Essence Spirit weapon, there was no way one could defend against an Essence Spirit secret skill! However, the sword in the hands of the human king was extremely sharp and could slice through flesh – it was clearly an ordinary grotto-heaven numinous treasure. "Pfft!" Right then, the Qingping Sword made contact with the Essence Spirit battle corpse and sliced it into two without any resistance! Not only did the corpse qi fail to surge into Su Zimo's consciousness, it was dispersed by the immense life force of the Qingping Sword. "Hmm?" The Corpse God King's heart skipped a beat. How was that possible? How could a weapon that could slice through flesh defend against a spirit consciousness attack? Before he could figure it out, a sword beam burst forth from the Qingping Sword with a shuddering aura and pierced towards his glabella instantly! Was that ... an Essence Spirit secret skill? The Corpse God King's pupils constricted and his expression changed in shock. At that moment, he even smelled the aura of death and his hair stood on end uncontrollably as his scalp prickled! During the growth of the Creation Qinglian, many lotus seeds formed the Qinglian Sword that could deal extreme damage to Essence Spirits.

When the Qinglian of Creation reached the twelfth grade and stepped into the pinnacle, the Qingping Sword was born. The Qingping Sword was formed from the Green Lotus Sword, which was condensed from 108 lotus seeds, as a sword embryo. In other words, not only was the Qingping Sword a top-notch divine weapon, but it was also an Essence Soul-type killing sword! Su Zimo could use the Qingping Sword to attack the Essence Spirit at any time! The Corpse God King didn't expect this green longsword to be so powerful. It was as difficult as ascending to heaven for Qinglian to grow to the peak of twelfth grade. In this life, the Immortal Slayer Emperor had only raised it to the eleventh grade. Almost no one had ever seen the Qingping Sword, let alone know how terrifying it was. In the blink of an eye, the sword light entered the Corpse God King's sea of consciousness. It was as silent as a stone ox entering the sea. The Corpse God King's body only swayed slightly, and his face became even paler. However, the vitality in his body had not dissipated, and he was still alive! The Corpse God King's Essence Spirit was still wearing a stone-skinned corpse robe. It was refined from the Essence Spirit of a Stone Race King and was a defensive Essence Soul-type Numinous Treasure. It was this stone-skinned corpse robe that blocked the killing technique! However, the Qingping Sword's sharpness still shattered the stone-skinned corpse robe and dealt a significant blow to the Corpse God King's Essence Spirit. The Corpse God King's perfected grotto-heaven shook slightly and became extremely unstable, showing a trace of weakness. Su Zimo's eyes shone brightly as his Blood Qi surged. The Creation Qinglian swayed, and multicolored light spread out. He crushed the Corpse God King's perfected grotto-heaven in one fell swoop! Su Zimo's eyes were cold as he charged forward with sword in hand. Without the protection of the grotto-heaven, the battle corpse was suppressed by the Creation Qinglian's bloodline phenomenon and couldn't get close at all. Under Su Zimo's sword, the Corpse God King was like a fish on the chopping block! "Come and help

me!"The Corpse God King realized the danger he was in, and he couldn't help but roar.Many of the Kings of the realms had just been killed by him, and they all scattered.Seeing the Corpse God King in trouble, these Kings couldn't help but hesitate.There were even some Kings who were gloating over their misfortune.

If the Corpse God King died, so be it.It didn't affect the situation too much. After all, they had thousands of Grotto-Heaven Kings and billions of soldiers.If it weren't for the Corpse God King, they would've already killed that human King. Would they have allowed him to survive until now?The Kings of the other Realms all had different thoughts. The Corpse God King of the Tomb Realm definitely wouldn't let the Corpse God King die here."You're courting death!""Kill him!"The three peak Corpse Kings closest to the Corpse God King came forward and didn't hold back. They formed grotto-heavens and attacked Su Zimo together!Seeing this, the Corpse God King relaxed. He looked at Su Zimo and sneered. "You're still a bit lacking if you want to kill me!"Facing the three peak Kings, Su Zimo didn't stop at all. He only stared coldly at the Corpse God King."Hmm?"The Corpse God King felt a little uneasy under Su Zimo's stare.Did this human King have something else up his sleeves?No matter how strong he was, he was only at the initial stage of the Grotto-Heaven Realm.His bloodline phenomenon was indeed powerful, but it definitely couldn't block the three peak Kings' grotto-heavens."If I want to kill you, they can't stop me."At this moment, Su Zimo's voice sounded. It was calm and powerful. "Whoever stops me will die!"Boom!With a loud sound, the space around Su Zimo collapsed, and a small grotto-heaven appeared.Although it was only a small grotto-heaven, it was extremely magical. Inside, there were bright lights, lightning, thunder, and rain ...Countless runes were forming all sorts of strange phenomena in the Grotto-Heaven!"Heh ..."The Corpse God King was slightly startled, but he quickly laughed and said, "It's just a small grotto-heaven ..."Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by four explosions.Apart from the initial small grotto-heavens, the voids around Su Zimo collapsed one after another and a massive power of grotto-heavens gushed out!"This is ..."This time, it wasn't just the Corpse God King and the three peak Corpse Kings.The surrounding army of billions, more than 5,000 Grotto-Heavenly Kings, and the hundreds of thousands of Dragons on Torch Dragon Planet all widened their eyes in shock.

Across thousands of miles of the Milky Way, all the living beings who saw this scene were in great shock.At this moment, the world seemed to have quieted down.Many experts were in disbelief and disbelief.The scene in front of them had completely overturned their understanding of cultivation!"Five, five grotto-heavens?"The Spirit Dragon King's voice trembled slightly.Such a shocking scene had never appeared even in ancient legends, let alone witnessing it with their own eyes!

Chapter 3066

This battle was different from the battle against the monkey kings on the Path to Heaven.At that time, Su Zimo had just stepped into the Grotto-Heaven realm. He was still unsure of how powerful the five small grotto-heavens were.Therefore, when he released them one by one, he wanted to feel the power of each small paradise and see how much improvement they could bring him.But today was different.Su Zimo didn't need to feel anything anymore, nor did he need to hold back.Only by using thunderous methods could he turn the situation around!Therefore, Su Zimo released five grotto-heavens the moment he attacked, causing the starry sky to tremble and heaven and earth to shake!Many living beings cried out at the same time with shocked expressions!Not to mention the Kings present, even the

Imperial Emperors would feel their scalps go numb and gasp when they saw this scene. The Corpse God King and the three peak Corpse Kings were also shocked. "Don't panic!" The Corpse God King was the first to react. He shouted, "It's only five small grotto-heavens. No matter how strong they are, they can't match your perfected stage ..." "Boom!" The three perfected grotto-heavens collided with the five small grotto-heavens, resulting in a deafening explosion. The Corpse God King's voice was once again drowned out by the explosion. Each of the five small grotto-heavens had a forbidden mystic manual as its foundation. Facing three perfected grotto-heavens, Su Zimo still had the upper hand with his five small grotto-heavens! However, it was not easy to completely suppress the three perfected grotto-heavens in a short period of time. If he delayed for a moment, the surrounding Grotto-Heavenly Kings would react and swarm forward. There was no need for 5,000 Grotto-Heavenly Kings. Any 500 grotto-heavens of various sizes would cause Su Zimo's five small grotto-heavens to collapse on the spot. "Kill!" After releasing the five small grotto-heavens, Su Zimo activated his Primordial Spirit and unleashed the power of the grotto-heavens to the extreme! In an instant, countless runes surged out from the five grotto-heavens. Rays of light shone brightly, thunder rumbled, torrential rain, various Buddhas appeared, dragons and elephants trumpeted, Sanskrit chants reverberated, demons roared, sword tombs stood in great numbers, and the sun and moon accompanied them... All sorts of Dao Techniques and talismans manifested mysterious phenomena that covered the sky and the sun. Furthermore, there was the bloodline mysterious phenomenon that he had just unleashed.

In that instant, the power Su Zimo erupted with reached the pinnacle! The Qinglian of Creation flickered with life. Together with the five Grotto-Heavens, it instantly defeated the three Grotto-Heavens. The runes were like an ocean, surging forward and swallowing the Corpse God King and the other three! The entire process took a long time to describe, but it actually happened in an instant. The appearance of the five Grotto-Heavens shook the hearts of all the kings. By the time they reacted, the Corpse God King and the three Peak Corpse Kings had already died, killed by Su Zimo on the spot! "This ..." On Torch Dragon Planet, dozens of Dragon Kings looked at each other in shock. Since this human king had left Torch Dragon Planet, dozens of Cave Heavenly Kings had died in his hands. Just now, even the Corpse God King and the three Peak-tier Kings had been killed by him! As for this human king, he was only at the initial success stage of the Grotto-Heaven realm. A Dragon King murmured softly, "If we wait for this person to mature, it's truly unimaginable. His potential is even terrifying!" Long Ran and Long Li's spirits were lifted, and their minds were stirred. "Dragon Kings." Long Ran suggested, "Right now, Zimo has killed the other party's Cave Heavenly Kings consecutively and his aura is at its peak. Let's take the opportunity to charge out and defeat the other party in one go!" Although all the dragon kings were secretly shocked by the terrifying combat strength that Su Zimo had just displayed, they were still shocked. However, they calmed down quickly when they heard Long Ran's suggestion. A Dragon King shook his head slightly. "His five Grotto-Heavens are indeed shocking. However, they're only Grotto-Heavens after all. Even if they're combined, there's still a limit to their strength." "That's right." Another Dragon King agreed. "Even if the Corpse God and the others are dead, it won't affect them much. Up until now, the number of Grotto-Heavens has not decreased by much." Up till this point of the battle, less than a hundred Grotto-Heavenly Kings had died in the cosmos. For an army of five thousand Grotto-Heavenly Kings, it was indeed negligible. The Dragon King continued, "As long as the remaining Grotto-Heavens join forces and attack together, even if Su Zimo creates ten or a hundred Grotto-Heavens, it won't matter, let alone five." Long Ran was displeased but he could not say anything and could only harrumph softly.

He was only a True Spirit. If he charged out, he would only be sending himself to his death. On the battlefield in the cosmos outside the Illumination Dragon Star, it was as the Dragon King had said. The death of the Corpse God did not cause much chaos in the Tomb Realm army. There was only a slight commotion in the crowd that calmed down quickly. This time round, no one gave any orders. The many Grotto-Heavens had a tacit understanding and attacked at the same time, charging towards Su Zimo! Thousands of Grotto-Heavens tore through the air and streaked through the air, forming an impenetrable net that enveloped down. Countless Dao techniques and secret skills seemed to have formed a massive tsunami in the cosmos, overturning countless stars and surging over! Not only that, there were thousands of Grotto-Heavens of various sizes that descended as well! It was a spectacular scene! What kind of scene was it when more than 5,000 Kings attacked at the same time? The surrounding cosmos was almost shattered into pieces! The five Grotto-Heavens appeared dim and dull under such an attack. Su Zimo was surrounded by five Grotto-Heavens. Before they could collide with the surrounding forces, the five Grotto-Heavens could not hold on anymore. The Dao techniques and runes dimmed and the phenomenon dissipated. Su Zimo stood in the air and his body swayed like a small boat in a raging sea that could capsize at any moment! The Dragon King was right. Although the five Grotto-Heavens were unprecedented, they were still Grotto-Heavens after all and had a limit to their power. Once thousands of Grotto-Heavens joined forces, the five Grotto-Heavens would not be able to resist at all! "What a pity." Seeing this, the Spirit Dragon King sighed softly. The dozens of Dragon Kings could clearly see that Su Zimo's death was a foregone conclusion against such an attack. More than 5,000 Kings attacked at the same time. Divine weapons, Dao techniques, secret techniques, and Grotto-Heavens sealed off all paths of retreat and cut off all chances of survival! The Dragon Kings could not think of any possibility for this human King to escape in the face of such an attack. Long Li seemed to have thought of something as a glimmer of hope flashed across her beautiful eyes. She muttered, "Perhaps, perhaps there is still a chance." "What?"

The Spirit Dragon King asked. Long Li said, "Back then in the Evil Demon Battlefield, when Big Brother Su was faced with the simultaneous eruption of many supreme divine abilities, he once released a Buddhist secret technique, All Dharma Anatta. He hid in the void and was untouchable by all techniques, avoiding all attacks." Hearing this, the dozens of Dragon Kings shook their heads. The Spirit Dragon King also sighed. "The Anatta Laws touched upon the profound meaning of 'space' and is a Grotto-Heaven level secret technique. That's why he can hide in the void and enter the state of 'anatta' to avoid the attacks of all True Spirits." However, he is now facing Grotto-Heavens. The void he is in has already been shattered by thousands of Grotto-Heavens. Even if he uses the Anatta Laws, there is no space that can accommodate him. "This ... is a dead end with no solution."

Chapter 3067

Rumble! Boom! Boom! Under countless gazes, numerous divine weapons, Dao techniques and secret skills rained down. Thousands of grotto-heavens of various sizes came crashing down and collided with the five smaller grotto-heavens, resulting in a deafening explosion! Without any resistance, the five smaller grotto-heavens collapsed as though they were twigs! Su Zimo's figure was engulfed by such a terrifying and ferocious attack as well! By the time everyone stopped, the cosmos had already been reduced to dust. There was no trace of Su Zimo left behind, not even a trace of blood. "That's too ruthless!" The Brilliant Dragon King sighed. "That's a true destruction of both body and soul. Not even his corpse is left. He was wiped out alive!" "Is there no miracle in the end?" The Long Li gazed at the

battlefield in a daze, as though he was searching for something. The cosmos there was shattered and only nothingness was left. Monkey and Long Ran believed that Su Zimo would not die just like that. However, at that moment, both of them had grim expressions and were still uneasy. "Feel your own heart. Your heart has no place to stay. Life and death are unfettered. Illusions of the body and mind are extinguished ... Dharmic Emptiness is everywhere. Right then, a mysterious and ancient Sanskrit voice sounded from the shattered cosmos. Every single word seemed to contain endless mysteries. The Sanskrit voice reverberated through the cosmos for thousands of kilometers and grew louder and more shocking! "What's that sound?" "Who's playing tricks?" The thousands of kings in the cosmos were bewildered as they looked around. They released their spirit consciousnesses but did not discover anyone suspicious. The source of the Sanskrit voice was in the cosmos where Su Zimo died. However, there was nothing there except nothingness. On the Illumination Dragon Planet. When the Long Li heard the Sanskrit voice, he was invigorated and laughed through his tears, exclaiming excitedly, "It's Brother Su! Brother Su isn't dead!" "Ah? The dozens of dragon kings were shocked. "That can't be, right?" The Spirit Dragon King couldn't believe it. He asked hesitantly, "How did Fellow Daoist Su survive such a massacre?" "It's Dharmic Emptiness!" The Long Li said, "Back in the Evil Demon Battlefield, Brother Su released it once." "That's impossible." The Radiant Dragon King frowned and said, "That part of the starry sky has been shattered. Even if you use the Anatta Dharma, there's nowhere to run. How can you possibly avoid the attacks of several thousand Grotto-Heaven Kings?"

... "Isn't that the voice of the human king?" A tomb realm king frowned in disbelief. "Don't talk nonsense!" Another peak Corpse King immediately interrupted him and said with a frown, "How is that possible? Under that kind of attack just now, even if a Quasi-Emperor came, he wouldn't be able to survive!" At this moment, a figure gradually appeared in the shattered starry sky. He wore a green robe and had black hair. One of his eyes was black and the other was white. He stood on a pair of Yin and Yang fishes. Behind him was a Qinglian that reached the heavens. His brows and eyes were lowered. He held a sword in one hand and a Buddhist seal in the other. He looked solemn and dignified as he chanted scriptures! Hiss! Seeing this scene, the crowd sucked in a mouthful of cold air. That human King was still alive! The Spirit Dragon King and the Radiant Dragon King looked at each other in shock. Actually, the Spirit Dragon King and the others were right. A normal Anatta Law was indeed only a Grotto-Heaven level secret art. It was impossible to avoid the siege of thousands of Grotto-Heaven Kings. The surrounding starry sky shattered and turned to dust. There was no place for Su Zimo to stand. However, Su Zimo had stepped into the Grotto-Heaven realm and directly formed five Grotto-Heavens. This caused his understanding of space to rise to an extremely high level, surpassing the Grotto-Heaven realm! As for the Taiyi Yin Yang Escape Technique, it was a forbidden technique that also involved the Dao of Space. These two space-related secret arts both came from the forbidden technique. When Su Zimo used his understanding of space to release these two secret arts at the same time and fuse them, a new secret art was born! Under the power of this secret art, Su Zimo's figure almost transformed into a special state. Su Zimo called it Nothingness. In the Nothingness state, he could avoid the attacks of thousands of Grotto-Heaven Kings because this secret art had touched on a different level of power. A forbidden technique! To be precise, with Su Zimo's current cultivation realm and his control of Nothingness, this secret art could only be considered a Quasi-Forbidden technique.

Limited by his cultivation realm, it was impossible for him to release a true forbidden technique. Even this Quasi-Forbidden technique consumed a lot of one's Primordial Spirit. Ordinary peak Kings couldn't

withstand it. He had the support of the Creation Lotus Platform. His Primordial Spirit was constantly nourished, allowing him to withstand it. However, he still couldn't use this Quasi-Forbidden technique with just his Primordial Spirit. He also had to rely on the explosion of the five Grotto-Heavens to force Su Zimo to enter the Nothingness state and avoid all the attacks of thousands of Grotto-Heaven Kings! Of course, this Quasi-Forbidden technique didn't increase Su Zimo's strength significantly. This was because this secret art was purely a defensive and dodging technique. It didn't increase his strength at all. However, under such circumstances, the Nothingness secret art played a crucial role! Not only did Su Zimo avoid all the attacks, but he also used the Nothingness secret art to preserve his bloodline phenomenon. His counterattack had just begun!... On the other side, after a short period of shock, the thousands of Grotto-Heaven Kings gradually accepted this fact. Even though they didn't know what had just happened. Only peak Kings like Spirit Dragon King and Radiant Dragon King vaguely guessed that Su Zimo's secret art might have touched upon a higher level of power. "So what if he luckily escaped this calamity?" A peak Corpse King sneered. "This secret art will definitely consume a lot of his energy. Moreover, he won't be able to use it a second time in a short period of time." "When he comes out, we'll kill him again!" "Exactly." Many Grotto-Heaven Kings agreed. This human King could dodge it once, but could he dodge it a second time or a third time? Everyone stared at Su Zimo without blinking. As long as Su Zimo escaped from that special state, they would attack at any time! At this moment, in the starry sky, Su Zimo used a divine ability. Three more heads grew on his shoulders, and six more arms grew on his sides! Supreme divine ability, Four Heads Eight Arms! He held the Qingping Sword in one hand, the Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter in the other, and the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk in the other. The other palms were either fists, palms, or hand seals. "So what if he has four heads and eight arms?" Many Grotto-Heaven Kings snorted disdainfully when they saw this scene.

Four heads and eight arms could only display extremely powerful combat strength in one-on-one or close combat. In such a situation, even if he had 40 heads and 800 arms, it would be useless! Splash! At this moment, the Grotto-Heaven Kings suddenly heard the sound of flowing water.

Chapter 3068

In that shattered starry sky, a mysterious river appeared strangely. No one knew where it came from or where it was headed to – it was dreamy and blurry. Everyone's gaze landed on this mysterious river. In that instant, they felt as if a lifetime had passed, as if the sea had turned into mulberry fields and mulberry seas into mulberry fields. At that moment, Su Zimo had already faded from his illusory state and returned to normal. He stepped on the mysterious river and the image of a turtle and snake appeared beneath his feet, carrying him along with the waves. Boom! Before everyone could react, a loud bang sounded from Su Zimo's body and a hundred thousand feet tall phantom rose from the ground. It had four heads and eight arms and was omnipresent. It stood side by side with the Grade 12 Creation Qinglian's Bloodline phenomenon and gradually fused! When the Battle Soul fused with the Bloodline phenomenon, the starry sky trembled and the weather changed! Su Zimo's aura surged as well. The release of the Ancient and Modern Dao technique caused Su Zimo's physique and bloodline power to increase by a terrifying 16 times! Just the Grade 12 Creation Qinglian's Bloodline phenomenon alone was enough to fight against perfected Grotto-Heavens. After fusing with the Battle Soul, the power of the phenomenon increased tremendously. Right now, with the augmentation of the Ancient and Modern Dao technique, its strength increased by 16 times! This meant that no Grotto-Heavens could defend against Su Zimo's charge! The secret technique of the Ancient and Modern Dao was to make use

of the long river of time to cleanse one's body and increase one's Essence Spirit and power of blood qi at the cost of one's lifespan. There were some flaws in that secret technique. For example, it consumed too much of one's lifespan – 10,000 years in a single breath. Even Grotto-Heavenly Kings could only last for a hundred breaths after releasing the Ancient and Modern Dao technique. That secret technique could not increase the power of the Grotto-Heavens as well. If the Grotto-Heavens wanted to transform, they would need the accumulation of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi and comprehension of Dao techniques. Even so, the Ancient and Modern Dao technique was still terrifying and could be said to be a supreme secret technique to increase one's combat strength! "Pfft!" In a flash, Su Zimo charged into the crowd and slashed forward with his Qingping Sword. The perfected Grotto-Heavens of the three peak kings shattered instantly and could not defend against it at all.

Their bodies were sliced into two by the Qingping Sword as well. Their Essence Spirits were struck by the sword qi and died on the spot! Even a peak King would not be able to block a single strike from Su Zimo! As for Su Zimo, with the help of his four-headed and eight-armed state, when he slashed out with the Qingping Sword, he raised the Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter and smashed it at anyone he saw. He controlled the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and whipped everyone he saw! Bang! Bang! Bang! The Grotto-Heavens around him, big and small, simply could not stop Su Zimo's onslaught. Even though the Sanbao Ruyi Scepter and the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk didn't have the sharpness of the Qingping Sword, Su Zimo's combat strength skyrocketed with the help of the ancient and modern battle techniques. With a raise of his hand, he could defeat a peak Grotto-heaven expert! His eight arms swung about, displaying all kinds of killing techniques. His fists, palms, fingers, elbows, knees ... From head to toe, there wasn't a single part of his body that wasn't a lethal weapon! Many peak-tier Kings wanted to gather as many people as possible to surround and kill Su Zimo. As long as thousands of Grotto-heaven Kings worked together, they would definitely have a chance of severely injuring him! However, in the chaos, before they could organize themselves, Su Zimo had already charged over and scattered the crowd! Before the crowd behind him could even touch the corner of Su Zimo's clothes, he had already killed his way elsewhere! As such, the thousands of Grotto-heaven Kings were unable to form an effective encirclement. No one could stop Su Zimo's onslaught. They couldn't even delay him for a moment! With the Battle Soul behind him and the enhancement of his bloodline phenomenon, Su Zimo, who was in his four-headed and eight-armed state, rampaged through the crowd. He was unstoppable. He was simply a human-shaped killing machine! Everywhere he went, people were thrown off their feet, blood spewed, grotto-heavens shattered, and wails filled the air. If anyone blocked him, he would kill them. If Buddha blocked him, he would kill Buddha! Battle corpses, perfected Grotto-heavens, divine weapons, and spirit treasures were all blocked by Su Zimo's eight arms and the Qingping Sword, Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter, Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, and Nine Heaven Lifesoil. "It's the Douzhan Emperor's taboo secret manual, the Douzhan Catalog!" A peak-tier King recognized the origin of this secret technique and exclaimed. The Douzhan Catalog had been lost for many years.

In this life, even some of the Grotto Heavenly Kings present had heard of this taboo secret manual, but they didn't know how powerful it was. It was only now that everyone truly felt how terrifying the Douzhan Catalog was! On Planet Torch Dragon ... The dragons were dumbfounded when they saw this scene, unable to recover for a long time. "It's actually the Douzhan Catalog. No wonder ..." The Spirit Dragon King sighed. "Legend has it that during the Douzhan Era, the Douzhan Emperor relied on this secret technique to be invincible among his peers. Now that I've seen it, he truly lives up to his

reputation." "However, I heard that the secret technique in the Douzhan Catalog requires one to pay an irreversible price." The Radiant Dragon King revealed a worried expression. The Spirit Dragon King nodded. "Such a powerful secret technique can't be used casually. It's said that every breath will reduce one's lifespan by 10,000 years." The Radiant Dragon King said, "In that case, after 100 breaths, this Su Zimo will die from exhaustion of his lifespan before anyone else can make a move." The Spirit Dragon King sighed softly and nodded. At the same time... On the Star Battlefield, some peak-tier Kings also learned of this matter and reminded loudly, "Fellow Daoists, don't panic. Avoid him first. This secret technique reduces one's lifespan by 10,000 years per breath." "As long as we last for 100 breaths, this person will definitely die!" The original battlefield was already in chaos, and thousands of Heavenly Abode Kings had been utterly defeated. However, hearing this, the Kings' spirits were lifted, and their hope and fighting spirit were reignited. 100 breaths would pass in the blink of an eye. Could they not hold on? They couldn't afford to offend him, but couldn't they just hide? Thinking of this, the Kings turned around and fled, avoiding all directions. However, the surrounding space had already been sealed. During the battle, space had been shattered. Not only were they unable to tear open the void to leave, but they also couldn't use any spatial teleportation talismans. They could only rely on their movement techniques to flee. However, their movement techniques and speed were no match for Su Zimo's at all! Su Zimo unleashed his Ethereal Wings, Wind and Lightning Wings, Earth Traversing Golden Light, Roc Wings, and many other movement techniques. Coupled with his terrifying blood Qi, he floated in the river of time, traveling 10,000 miles with each step. Under this starry sky, no one could escape Su Zimo's slaughter!

Not only that, but Su Zimo's attacks also became even more violent and ferocious! One of his eyes turned black and one of them white. He used the horsetail whisk in his hand to write 12 strange runes in the void, quickly condensing 12 terrifying Heavenly Gods! Su Zimo stood on a tortoise snake. His black hair danced in the wind, and his eyes were like lightning. He had four heads and eight arms, and 12 Heavenly Gods surrounded him. His aura was monstrous and unparalleled! Everywhere he passed, only corpses were left behind, and paths of blood were left! The dragons on Planet Illumination Dragon looked at the battlefield outside in shock. Four words suddenly flashed through their minds. A mantis trying to stop a chariot. This scene was like a huge wheel crushing through the starry sky, leaving behind blood-colored tracks! Thousands of Grotto Heavenly Kings were merely mantises waving their arms in front of the wheel. They were so tiny and weak. It was only at this moment that everyone truly understood the meaning of Su Zimo's previous words!

Chapter 3069

In the blink of an eye, dozens of breaths had passed. The battlefield in space was already littered with corpses and rivers of blood! In just a few breaths of time, the number of Grotto-Heaven Kings that had fallen had already reached hundreds! This meant that in a breath of time, the number of Grotto-Heaven Kings that had died at Su Zimo's hands had reached an average of ten! In his four-headed, eight-armed state, Su Zimo unleashed his killing techniques to the extreme. Together with the twelve Six Ding and Six Jia Gods, he charged into the crowd and was invincible! With the augmentation of the ancient and modern battle techniques, the power of Su Zimo's Essence Soul also increased exponentially. This meant that the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods had already surpassed peak Kings in terms of close combat strength. Following behind Su Zimo, Su Zimo destroyed the surrounding grotto-heavens of the group of peak Kings while the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods swarmed forward. Brandishing their spears and swords,

they killed the Kings that had lost the protection of their grotto-heavens like chopping vegetables!Initially, when the Grotto-Heaven Kings had gathered together, Su Zimo could even kill dozens of Kings in a breath of time with his four-headed, eight-armed state and the twelve Six Ding and Six Jia Gods!However, as the Kings fled in all directions and spread out, this number decreased drastically...."Let's go!"The Spirit Dragon King seemed to have made a decision as he said in a deep voice, "Everyone, follow me and kill our way out. We will take advantage of this opportunity to turn defeat into victory!"Among the dozens of Dragon Kings, a few immediately stood up and responded."Wait!"A Dragon King stood up and stopped everyone. He frowned and said, "Everyone, don't be anxious. I'm afraid it's useless to rush out now.""Everyone, think about it. This Su Zimo is indeed invincible in his current state. However, he can only last for a hundred breaths at most. Now, dozens of breaths have already passed. ""At this speed, Su Zimo can only kill about a thousand Grotto-Heavenly Kings in a hundred breaths of time. ""Everyone, don't forget that there are a total of 5,000 Kings outside. He can't kill them all!"When the dozens of Dragon Kings heard this, their hearts trembled.The Dragon Kings that were eager to give it a try also gradually calmed down.The situation was indeed as such.

Even if that human King killed a thousand Grotto-Heavenly Kings, there would still be 4,000 Kings left!Compared to the dozens of Dragon Kings on Planet Torch Dragon, there was still a gap of time.The Spirit Dragon King and the Radiant Dragon King glanced at each other. They both hesitated.On the battlefield...A hundred breaths of time, of course...In the blink of an eye, 100 breaths of time had passed, and the number of Grotto-Heaven Kings that had perished had reached a terrifying 1,000!..... of..... of..... of... was..... of..... of.Some of the fleeing Grotto-Heaven Monarchs heaved sighs of relief..... of....."That human king looks so murderous. He doesn't look old at all.". Just Now. They were only focused on running for their lives and didn't dare to look back.They stopped and looked at Su Zimo. To their surprise, the human King still had black hair and green robes. His face was ruddy, and his aura was powerful. His vitality was boundless!"Pfft!"The group of Grotto-Heavenly Kings had just stopped to look when Su Zimo arrived. Together with the twelve Six Ding and Six Jia Gods, he killed all the Grotto-Heavenly Kings!When the Kings saw this, they gasped in shock.How did this person show any signs of his lifespan being exhausted?He was clearly still in peak condition!The peak-level King who had shouted for everyone to stay calm and avoid the brunt of the attack was also somewhat confused at this moment.However, they still had more than 4,000 Kings left. They couldn't retreat just like that."Everyone, listen to me. This person's lifespan is indeed decreasing rapidly. I think he's just an arrow at the end of its flight!"The pinnacle King raised his voice. "We still have more than 4,000 Kings. As long as we stall for time, he definitely won't be able to hold on! . "As soon as he finished speaking, a golden light appeared.Under everyone's watchful eyes, Su Zimo descended with the twelve merciless Heavenly Gods. In an instant, they surrounded and killed the pinnacle King!Although this monarch had perished, his words still had some effect on the situation.Many Grotto-Heavenly Kings didn't make up their minds to escape. They still wanted to stall for time and continue watching.

At this point in the battle, Su Zimo naturally couldn't stop.If he stopped, he would be the one to die!Apart from the Tomb Realm, there were also the Ruyi Realm, Ancient Realm, Gold Realm, Flying Star Realm, Blazing Feather Realm, Empty Realm ... Su Zimo couldn't remember all the Kings of the various realms.Actually, the Dragon King was right.If he were to kill more than 5,000 Grotto-Heavenly Kings, he

wouldn't be able to kill them all! However, since the start of the battle, Su Zimo's first goal had been to kill as many pinnacle Kings as possible! He had long noticed that among the 5,000 Grotto-Heavenly Kings, there were only about 400 pinnacle Kings. As long as he killed more than 400 Grotto-Heavenly Kings within the time limit of the Ancient and Modern Battle secret technique, the rest were nothing to fear! Moreover, the time he used the Ancient and Modern Battle was far more than 100 breaths! Normal Grotto-Heavenly Kings had a lifespan of a million years. When Su Zimo became a King and condensed five Grotto-Heavens, he could already sense that his lifespan had increased exponentially, reaching an astonishing five million years! This was his greatest reliance for using the Ancient and Modern Battle secret technique! If not for his five million years of lifespan as his foundation, he would have long left the Ancient and Modern Battle state. It was impossible for him to fight until now. After 100 breaths, his lifespan had decreased by a million years. However, to Su Zimo, who had a lifespan of five million years, he was still at the peak of his age. That was why there were no signs of aging! The battle continued. To be precise, it was a one-sided slaughter. No Grotto-Heavenly King could withstand Su Zimo's slaughter. After 100 breaths, another 50 breaths passed. Actually, the time was very short. However, to the Kings who could lose their lives at any time, every breath seemed incomparably long! Originally, they could still hold on. They only thought that after 100 breaths, Su Zimo's lifespan would be exhausted, and they would naturally win without a fight. However, just now, 100 breaths had passed, and Su Zimo's battle prowess was still the same. They were still waiting, holding on to the slightest bit of hope.

However, after another 50 breaths, Su Zimo's body still showed no signs of aging. His battle prowess was still at its peak! What was even more serious was that some Kings had already noticed that among the more than 1,000 Grotto-Heavenly Kings who had died, nearly 300 were pinnacle Kings! If all the remaining pinnacle Kings were to die, even if there was no Ancient and Modern Battle, who would be able to stop this person? The Grotto-Heavenly Kings gradually couldn't hold on any longer and had the intention to retreat.

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Some of the remaining peak-tier Kings had yet to give up and were plotting a final gamble. After all, they had more than 3,000 Grotto Heavenly Kings left and had sufficient numbers. Humiliation was one thing – more importantly, they were truly indignant if they were to return dejectedly! There was no way anything could go wrong with the Illumination Dragon King coordinating the invasion of the Illumination Dragon Domain with the Tomb Realm. However, who would have thought that a human King would appear out of thin air and release such shocking combat strength! Up till this point of the battle, more than a thousand Kings had already died in less than a hundred breaths! He was alone. That was the thought that lingered in the minds of the remaining peak-tier Kings. The peak-tier Kings communicated with each other using their spirit consciousnesses and soon decided to join forces to fight. If they failed, they would escape immediately. Suddenly, an extremely intense spirit consciousness fluctuation appeared in the cosmos! Dozens of peak-tier Kings joined forces once more and channeled their Essence Spirit secret skills at the same time to attack Su Zimo with their spirit consciousness! Naturally, they witnessed how Su Zimo wielded the Qingping Sword to severely injure the Corpse God King. However, no matter how strong the Qingping Sword was, it could not defend against their combined attacks. Furthermore, up till this point of the battle, Su Zimo had been maintaining his powerful combat strength using such a terrifying secret skill – the power of his Essence Spirit must have been greatly depleted. In his four-headed and eight-armed state, this person was invincible in melee combat. His

Essence Spirit might be their only chance to turn the tables. If they saw that the situation was bad, they could retreat at any time. Dozens of Essence Spirit secret skills of peak-tier Kings tore through the air silently. Wherever they passed, the cosmos trembled and ripples appeared like the surface of a lake! Su Zimo touched his glabella gently with his fingertip and conjured a secret skill. Channeling his Essence Spirit, a dragon scale appeared and blocked in front of him. "Reverse Scale!" Upon seeing this secret technique, the dragons immediately recognized it and exclaimed with strange expressions. The dozens of Essence Spirit secret skills collided with the Reverse Scale silently. Su Zimo's expression was unchanged. The dozens of peak-tier Kings shuddered and grunted in pain. As they had expected, Su Zimo's power of Essence Spirit was indeed greatly depleted.

Otherwise, this Reverse Scale alone would be enough to kill them all! The primordial spirits of several dozen peak king level experts were impacted, causing their consciousness to go blank for a brief moment. Seizing this opportunity, Su Zimo descended from the sky with the twelve Heavenly Deities. Like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, they slaughtered in all directions! This scene was like the last straw in everyone's heart. The remaining three thousand or so Grotto-Heaven Kings trembled with fear, and their spirits completely collapsed. All thoughts of resisting and counterattacking instantly vanished, and they fled madly into the distance, utterly defeated! Su Zimo stood in the starry sky and did not continue to pursue. He dispersed the Battle Soul and let out a sigh of relief. If these Grotto-Heaven Kings were all unafraid of death, it would be very difficult for him to stop them. However, after reaching the Grotto-Heaven realm, no one wanted to die so easily. More than a hundred realms joined forces. The various kings wanted to plunder the Dragon Realm and gain some benefits. No one wanted to throw their lives away.... A starry sky not far from Torch Dragon Planet suddenly split open. The Hornless Dragon King walked out of it, his footsteps somewhat staggering. Her face was pale and her body reeked of blood – it was clear that she was severely injured! However, her gaze was cold as she merely took a deep breath of air. Ignoring her injuries, she sped towards Torch Dragon Planet with all her might. The Hornless Dragon Region had already fallen. Although she sensed the danger in advance and retreated towards Dragon Island with her clansmen, she was still hunted down by the armies of the Blood World and more than a hundred other realms. The Dragons suffered heavy losses. Only half of her clansmen managed to reach Dragon Island alive. Thereafter, she received news from Long Li. A single look at it and the Hornless Dragon King understood what happened. Burning with anxiety, she tore through the void and wanted to descend onto Torch Dragon Planet. However, the space around Torch Dragon Planet was sealed and she could only rush over from a nearby starry sky. With that delay, the Hornless Dragon King already had an ominous premonition. The betrayal of a few Dragons in the Hornless Dragon Region was enough to cause the region to fall and suffer heavy losses. If the Torch Dragon King betrayed the Dragons, all her clansmen in the Torch Dragon Region would be massacred. It would be difficult for Long Li and the others to leave alive as well! "It's over for the Dragons!"

A sense of sorrow rose in the Hornless Dragon King's heart as she recalled everything that happened today. How did the Dragons end up in this state? Before she arrived at Torch Dragon Planet, the Hornless Dragon King smelled a strong stench of blood! Although she had expected it, her heart still sank. If Li 'er met with misfortune as well ... The Hornless Dragon King gripped her fists tightly and could not calm her anger. She could not help but roar into the skies and let out a shrill and hoarse dragon roar! "Roar!" Before long, a dragon roar sounded from the direction of Torch Dragon Planet as well. That voice belonged to Long Li! The Hornless Dragon King was stunned for a moment before joy surged on her

face. She quickened her pace and rushed towards Torch Dragon Planet. Li 'er was still alive! Before long, the Hornless Dragon King arrived near Torch Dragon Planet. "Mother!" On Torch Dragon Planet, Long Li waved his arms and shouted. When the Hornless Dragon King saw that Long Li was fine, she was finally relieved. At that moment, she finally noticed the tragic and bloody battlefield around her! The corpses of many Grotto-Heaven Kings floated in the cosmos with their blood still warm. Countless storage bags and Grotto-Heaven fragments were scattered everywhere. At a glance, the blood of Kings filled the cosmos for thousands of kilometers in an extremely shocking manner! In that tragic battlefield, there was only a single living person who was walking and stopping. It was a person who looked frail and did not match the atmosphere of the battlefield. Dressed in green robes and with black hair, he had refined features and a calm expression, exuding a scholarly aura. The green-robed man was cleaning up the battlefield and collecting the storage bags and Grotto-Heaven fragments that were left behind. Naturally, the Hornless Dragon King recognized Su Zimo. However, she did not know what happened earlier on. Her clansmen on Torch Dragon Planet were safe and sound. However, there were no Dragons that died in the cosmos – they were all Kings of other races like the Tomb Realm! That was right. An Emperor Lord of the Dragons must have arrived in time and destroyed more than a thousand Kings to protect Torch Dragon Planet. However, on second thought, the Hornless Dragon King was confused.

If an Emperor Lord of the Dragons killed a King of other races, why was Su Zimo the one cleaning up the battlefield while the other Dragon Kings watched without anyone stepping forward? Furthermore, the Dragon Kings were looking at Su Zimo strangely. There was even a hint of fear in their eyes? "Mother, you're injured?" Long Li went up and asked in concern. "I'm fine," The Hornless Dragon King shook her head and asked, "Which Emperor Lord of the Dragons saved you guys? I have to thank him personally." "Emperor Lord of the Dragons?" Long Li was stunned for a moment before smiling. "There's no Emperor Lord of the Dragons. It was Brother Su who saved Torch Dragon Planet and the millions of clansmen here." "Brother Su?" The Hornless Dragon King frowned slightly and asked in confusion, "Which Brother Su?" "It's Su Zimo. Oh, he's also Brother Su Zhu." Long Li looked at Su Zimo who was in the cosmos battlefield. The Hornless Dragon King followed Long Li's gaze and saw Su Zimo turning around as well. This slightly scholarly human cultivator nodded at her and smiled warmly. The Hornless Dragon King was speechless.