

Sacred King 2791

Chapter 2791

A Dao Fruit was the condensed essence of a cultivator's cultivation. Unless they had no other choice, most cultivators would not choose such a resolute method. Everyone had a wishful thinking and would not be willing to give up their last shred of hope even if they were on the brink of despair. However, the black-robed man did not hesitate at all! Wielding Sword Immortal, Lin Xunzhen tapped the black-robed man's glabella gently with the tip of his sword and dug out the man's Dao Fruit. Unfortunately, the man's Dao Fruit was already filled with cracks and was of no use. Lin Xunzhen took off the man's storage bag and swept it with his spirit consciousness before tossing it on the ground casually. Wang Dong explained to Su Zimo and Kitsune softly, "Most of these fiend sinful spirits do not have any treasures and have empty bags. That's why our storage bags are extremely attractive to them! "After killing the man, Lin Xunzhen said indifferently, "Human cultivators in the Fiend Battlefield who do not have Heaven's Acknowledgment Badges can be treated as sinful spirits. There's no need to be merciful to them." That statement seemed a little redundant. Everyone already knew about that before entering the Fiend Battlefield. However, for some reason, Lin Xunzhen had to explain it again. Su Zimo was the only one who could tell that Lin Xunzhen's words were meant for him. Wang Dong added, "That's right. Even if we don't kill them, the other party will kill us immediately. The moment we step into the Fiend Battlefield, we are irreconcilable with the fiend sinful spirits. It's a fight to the death!" Su Zimo pondered for a moment before saying, "Actually, I've been cultivating the Thousand Sword Formation for the past few years as well. Why don't you count me in?" "This ..." When they heard that, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others exchanged glances and fell silent for a moment with troubled expressions. Under normal circumstances, a sword formation formed by nine people was indeed stronger than a sword formation formed by eight people. However, Peak Master Su's cultivation realm was only at Heavenly Human realm. If he were to join the sword formation, he would instead become a flaw in the sword formation. The power of the sword formation would decrease instead of increase. To put it simply, if Peak Master Su were to join the sword formation, he would drag the eight of them down instead. However, it wasn't good to tell Peak Master Su about this, as it would hurt his reputation.

After a while, Wang Dong coughed softly and said with a smile, "Peak Master Su, the eight of us are more familiar with the coordination of the Thousand Sword Formation. You've only been cultivating the sword formation for a short while, so we might not be used to it if you suddenly join us." "These days, you can observe our cooperation in the sword formation and familiarize yourself with it." "Exactly." Gongsun Yu also hurriedly said, "We all understand Peak Master Su's intentions. You also want to help, but Peak Master need not be in such a hurry." "In the future, when we encounter some evil spirits in the Consolidation Stage and the Celestial Being Stage, I'll let you show your skills!" "Alright." Su Zimo understood what Wang Tong and the others were implying, so he didn't insist. To him, it did not matter whether he joined the sword formation or not. If Lin Xunzhen and the others really encountered any danger that they couldn't resolve, he could intervene at any time. For everyone, an ambush as such was merely a small interlude. None of them took it to heart and continued forward. Before long, a commotion broke out in the darkness of the forest once more. This time round, even without Su Zimo's reminder, Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu and the others had sensed danger as well! "Get into formation and be on guard!" Lin Xunzhen's reminder caused everyone to slow down as well. Following that, there was another long period of silence. The surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped to freezing point

and the atmosphere was stifling. Everyone knew that they were going to be faced with a massacre! After an unknown period of time, a series of divine powers and Dharmic treasures burst forth from the darkness, blanketing Lin Xunzhen's group of ten! The Thousand Sword Formation was activated once more, releasing thousands of sword qi that shredded the darkness around them. Dozens of figures charged out of the darkness, glaring at Su Zimo and the others with murderous intent. They were no different from human cultivators, except that they did not have Heaven Worship Badges on their waists. "Kill!" The leader hollered. A huge battle broke out between both sides! Lin Xunzhen, Wang Tong and the others attacked with all their might. Massacring Sword Dao, Absolute Sword Dao, Extreme Sword Dao ... the eight Sword Daos released a terrifying lethality with the support of the Thousand Sword Formation! Although the other party had dozens of Perfected Immortals and had the advantage in numbers, Lin Xunzhen and the others defended with the Thousand Sword Formation and launched a powerful counterattack.

In less than ten breaths of time, six of the other party's Perfected Immortals were severely injured. One of them was even killed by Lin Xunzhen on the spot! The dozens of Perfected Immortals did not form a formation and fought individually. In the end, they could not defend against the Thousand Sword Formation. Both parties had a rough idea of the other party's strength after a single clash. Even if Lin Xunzhen and the others did not form the Thousand Sword Formation, the sinful spirits would not be a match for them! Lin Xunzhen seemed to have entered a strange state. Her expression was indifferent and her eyes were empty without any emotions. Although she mainly cultivated the Dao of the Absolute Sword, the three sword arts were still able to release a terrifying lethality in her hands! In midair, a blood mist spread. The baptism of blood nourished Lin Xunzhen's Massacring Sword Dao continuously! Su Zimo had already comprehended the Immortal Vanquishing Sword and his understanding of the Massacring Sword Dao surpassed Lin Xunzhen's. He could sense that Lin Xunzhen would be able to comprehend the Immortal Vanquishing Sword very soon and was just short of an opportunity! The battle lasted for only a hundred breaths before the other party began to collapse. More than ten sinful spirits had already collapsed in pools of blood and died! The remaining sinful spirits could not withstand the attacks of the Thousand Sword Formation and retreated one after another, wanting to return to the darkness of the forest. If Lin Xunzhen and the others wanted to continue chasing, it would be difficult to maintain the Thousand Sword Formation's formation. With their methods, they would naturally not encounter any danger. However, Su Zimo and Kitsune who were in the center of the sword formation would have no one to protect them. However, this opportunity was extremely rare. If they could kill a few more sinful spirits, they might be able to obtain 100 battle merits in this battle alone! "I'll go after them. You guys stay here and protect Peak Master Su and Junior Sister Beiming!" Lin Xunzhen said and took the lead in chasing after them. Just as they reached the edge of the dark forest, Lin Xunzhen suddenly stopped and leaped into the air. He shouted, "Be careful of the Yaksha Ghosts!" The soil under Lin Xunzhen suddenly cracked open, and a monster with dark green skin and a hump-like head with sparse green hair emerged with a steel fork in its hand. It went straight for Lin Xunzhen!

If Lin Xunzhen had reacted a little slower and did not stop in time, he would have been pierced by this Yaksha! This monster was extremely ugly and ferocious. It was the Yaksha that Su Zimo had seen in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm's Shura Battlefield. However, the Yakshas in the Shura Battlefield had been dead for many years. They had only borrowed the power of blood to reincarnate. However, the

Yaksha in front of them was surging with blood and vitality. It was a real living creature, and its combat power was many times stronger than those walking corpses!

Chapter 2792

At the same time, ten black shadows darted out from the dense forest and descended from the sky. They were densely packed like huge bats, pouncing toward Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others! "Everyone, be careful!" Wang Tong's heart skipped a beat as he let out a soft bellow. These bat-like black shadows that pounced over from the sky were all Heavenly Yakshas. These Heavenly Yakshas held steel tridents with savage expressions. They grinned, and their two rows of sharp, intersecting fangs rubbed against each other, releasing a series of horrifying sounds. The yaksha that had just emerged from the ground belonged to the Earthly Yaksha. Both types of yakshas were ugly, and there were some obvious differences in their physiques. It was as if the Heavenly Yaksha had a thin layer of wings under its ribs, connecting its arms and legs. When fully extended, it was like a huge bat. Heavenly Yakshas were best at fighting in midair, and their movement techniques were agile. Earthly Yakshas, on the other hand, were like fish in water when they were deep underground. These yakshas grasped the timing of their attacks extremely accurately. When Lin Xunzhen left, it was when the sword formation dissipated! That Earthly Yaksha's battle prowess was very strong, belonging to the Paradise Void Realm. To think that it could fight against Lin Xunzhen, and it was hard to determine the victor within a short period of time. This group of yakshas had been hiding in the darkness for an unknown period of time. They had observed that Lin Xunzhen's battle prowess was the strongest. Therefore, taking advantage of Lin Xunzhen's absence, they launched a fierce attack, splitting Lin Xunzhen, Wang Tong, and the others into two battlefields, taking them down one by one. At least eight people were required to form the Myriad Sword Formation. Ten Heavenly Yakshas descended from the sky, attacking ferociously and rapidly. Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others tried their best to shrink their defensive formation, protecting Su Zimo and Kitsune in the center. Although there were ten Heavenly Yakshas, they were still unable to gain much of an advantage against Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others. Seeing that Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others had the upper hand, Su Zimo was not in a hurry to make a move. "Hmm?" Suddenly, Su Zimo's expression changed, and a hint of killing intent flashed in his eyes! In his perception, an Earth Yaksha was sneaking out from the depths of the earth. It was staring at Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others, waiting for an opportunity to strike. This Earth Yaksha was at the Dongxu Stage, and it didn't put Su Zimo in its eyes at all. Instead, it wanted to ambush Wang Tong and the others!

This Earth Yaksha was extremely well-hidden. It hid deep underground and held its breath. Even its heartbeat became almost negligible and the flow of its blood almost stopped. Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others were engaged in a battle with the ten Heavenly Yakshas and had yet to notice the danger hidden deep underground! In fact, had it not been for Su Zimo's powerful spiritual sense, he might not have been able to detect the existence of this Earth Yaksha. Su Zimo sneered and touched his forehead with his finger. A green light flashed. It was the peerless divine weapon that was derived from Qinglian's growth to the twelfth grade — Qingping Sword! With the Qingping Sword in hand, Su Zimo did not take any stance. With a flip of his hand, the Qingping Sword instantly sank into the ground, and a two-finger-wide sword hole appeared! How could this Earth Yaksha have expected that while it was motionless, a sharp sword would descend from the sky and sink into the top of its head? Its Essence Spirit was extinguished and it died on the spot! Even at the moment of its death, this Earth Yaksha did not know

what had happened. Su Zimo kept the Qingping Sword. The entire process was completed almost silently. Even Wang Tong and the others did not know what had happened, let alone the Earth Yaksha deep underground. After Su Zimo killed this Earth Yaksha, the entire battle situation suddenly changed! The ten Heavenly Yakshas that were still engaged in a battle with Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others seemed to have sensed something. They suddenly panicked and even had thoughts of retreating. The Earth Yaksha that was engaged in a battle with Lin Xunzhen also suddenly became flustered and revealed many openings. It was killed on the spot by Lin Xunzhen's quasi-supreme divine power Immortal Vanquishing Sword! Seems like the Earth Yaksha that I killed has quite a high status. Su Zimo thought to himself. That was precisely the reason why the Earth Yakshas were flustered. Seeing that the situation was not good, the ten Heavenly Yakshas turned and fled. The auras of Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others surged. How could they possibly let the Heavenly Yakshas escape so easily? They gave chase and worked together with Lin Xunzhen, who had turned back to attack. In just a few tens of breaths, they killed all ten of the Heavenly Yakshas! Although they had expended quite a bit of energy in this battle, Wang Tong and the others were still excited.

The ten Heavenly Yakshas were all at the Insightful Void Realm. That was 100 battle merits! Coupled with the sinful spirits that they had just killed, the battle merits that they obtained from this battle totaled up to close to 150 points! The trip to the Fiend Battlefield this time round was much smoother than they had imagined. "Let's leave this place first." After a simple sweep of the battlefield, Lin Xunzhen led the group and continued forward without resting. There was a high chance that the stench of blood here would attract even stronger fiend and sinful spirits. In fact, they might even encounter other living beings of the 3,000 worlds. The group had just gone through a huge battle and needed to rest. Everyone quickened their footsteps and finally rushed out of the forest before night fell. "Let's find a safer place to rest first." Wang Tong said in a deep voice. The group searched along the foot of the mountain and finally found a hidden cave. However, they did not know what was in the cave that gave off a nauseating stench. Everyone frowned and revealed looks of disgust. They prepared to leave this place and look for another place to rest. Lin Xunzhen's expression was indifferent as he suddenly said, "It's relatively safe here. This stench can cover our auras." Upon hearing that, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He seemed to have recalled something and was in a daze. Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu and the others did not say anything when they saw Lin Xunzhen's decision. They held their breaths and headed into the cave. Su Zimo narrowed his gaze and looked at the walls of the cave. There seemed to be something smeared on them – that was the stench coming from the cave! Wang Tong shook his head gently. "I wonder what kind of beast would have such a weird habit of smearing its own feces on the walls of the cave." Su Zimo's heart stirred once more. Actually, he thought of monkey the moment Lin Xunzhen said that! However, how could there be such a coincidence in the world? Furthermore, monkey belonged to the demon race and apes should not appear in the Fiend Battlefield. The seven of them had ascended. However, Su Zimo did not receive any news of monkey, Night Spirit and the others after their ascension. He did not know where monkey, Night Spirit and the others were and if they were fine.

Su Zimo pondered as he followed the group and arrived at the end of the cave. "Squeak, squeak, squeak!" Suddenly, a soft cry sounded from the end of the cave! Immediately after, a small monkey stumbled out from the darkness of the cave. It looked like it was only a few months old and had just learned how to walk. The young monkey struggled to stand up straight and sucked on its fingers.

Widening its pitch-black eyes, it tilted its head slightly and looked at Su Zimo and the others with a hint of curiosity.

Chapter 2793

"Squeak, squeak, squeak?" The baby monkey did not know how to speak, so it did not raise its guard when it saw Su Zimo and the others. It only babbled as if it was asking something. A faint red light flashed through the baby monkey's black eyes occasionally. When he noticed that red light, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. The monkey's eyes had such a characteristic! The others from Sword World were also surprised when they saw the baby monkey. Wang Dong said, "It looks like this baby monkey is the descendant of a sinful spirit and belongs to the Sanguine Ape Clan. The red light in its eyes is a unique characteristic of the Sanguine Ape Clan." Gongsun Yu said, "The Sanguine Ape Clan is ranked quite high among all living beings. Especially after they reach adulthood and awaken the bloodline talent of the Sanguine Ape Clan. When they enter a berserk state, their combat strength will increase tremendously. They can even fight against the top races of all living beings!" It was only now that Su Zimo knew that the monkey belonged to the Sanguine Ape Clan of the Upper World. Sword Immortal Tai Lai said, "I heard that the Sanguine Ape Clan dominated the Three Thousand Worlds in a previous epoch. They were invincible!" "There is indeed such a thing." Monk Jue Jian nodded slightly. "That epoch was called the Era of Battle. Back then, the Sanguine Ape Clan gave birth to a peerless expert who fought in the Three Thousand Worlds. He was invincible and was eventually crowned as the Emperor of Battle! A figure holding a long staff and looking down on the world appeared in Su Zimo's mind. Back then, when Wu Dao's original body went through the tribulation, the tenth tribulation had formed an old ape with unparalleled combat strength. Now that he thought about it, it should be the Emperor of Battle! Monk Jue Jian sighed. "This Emperor of Battle spent his entire life fighting against the heavens, the earth, and even the living beings of all living beings until he died in battle. It's sad." Su Zimo frowned and could not help but ask, "This expert of the Sanguine Ape Clan has already become a Great Emperor. Who can kill him?" "I'm not sure." Monk Jue Jian shook his head. "This Emperor of Battle lost his mind and chose to ally himself with demons and become enemies with all living beings. The Heavenly Dao probably did not tolerate this." "It's precisely because he allied himself with the Evil Demon that the Blood Ape Clan was implicated and almost went extinct." "In the Era of Battle, the Blood Ape Realm was one of the most powerful Great Realms. Now, countless epochs have passed, and the Blood Ape Realm still hasn't recovered. It can only be considered a higher realm now. "

Wang Dong said, "The Blood Ape Race in the Evil Demon Battlefield is the descendant of the Blood Ape Sin Spirit from the War Epoch. They bear the great sin of their ancestor." "The Blood Ape Realm can be considered lucky." Gongsun Yu said, "Since ancient times, who knows how many realms and races have been completely annihilated in that calamity." Qin Zhong said, "Since ancient times, evil has never triumphed over righteousness. So what if you're the Emperor of Douzhan? You're on the side of evil. In the end, you're no match for the will and power of all living beings!" "Since he is the descendant of a sinful spirit, kill him." Shen Yue drew his sword and prepared to kill the young monkey. "Wait!" Su Zimo suddenly spoke. "Peak Master Su, what's wrong?" Shen Yue turned around and asked. Everyone else looked at Su Zimo as well. Su Zimo said, "This young monkey is only a few months old. Even if we kill him, there won't be any battle merits. Let him live." Actually, a thought flashed through his mind – could this young monkey be related to monkey by blood? Although the possibility was low, Su Zimo could not let this young monkey die here as long as there was a one in ten thousand chance! Su Zimo did not care

about evil demons or sinful spirits. He only knew that monkey was the first brother he made in Tianhuang Mainland. When he was still weak and not strong enough, monkey risked his life to save him from the jaws of a wolf and the sword of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator! If this young monkey was monkey's child, he would not allow anyone to harm him. "Amitabha," Monk Jue Jian chanted a Buddhist proclamation softly. "Peak Master Su is benevolent." However, Shen Yue was indifferent. Shen Yue said, "This monkey isn't a threat now. However, one day, he'll grow up and become a cruel sinful spirit." "Let's kill him while he's still young and remove a potential threat lest the living beings of the other 3,000 worlds die in his hands." "Brother Shen, forget it." Wang Dong persuaded from the side, "It's just a young monkey."

Actually, Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong and the others did not intend to make a move. Deep in their hearts, they were still conflicted about dealing with a young monkey that was only a few months old. This young monkey was like a newborn baby, like a piece of white paper. It didn't know right and wrong, and it didn't have any hatred. It didn't have the slightest bit of defense against strangers like them. Killing a young monkey like that was akin to killing a defenseless child. Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong and the others were Perfected Immortals and naturally disdained such a matter. When Shen Yue heard Wang Dong's persuasion, he did not insist and shrugged. "Whatever. Even if we don't kill it, how long can a young monkey like that live in the Fiend Battlefield?" With that, Shen Yue walked out of the cave. Not long after, a black shadow suddenly rushed out from the darkness of the fork and pounced toward Shen Yue with a low roar! Shen Yue reacted extremely quickly and immediately retreated to the side. He took out his immortal sword and stabbed toward the black shadow. In an instant, dozens of sword shadows emerged from the sword and enveloped the black shadow. Puchi! The black shadow groaned and a few streaks of blood burst out from its body! However, the black shadow did not show any signs of retreating. Instead, it became even more violent. Its eyes flashed with red light as it charged toward Shen Yue with no regard for its life! Lin Xunzhen and the others quickly rushed over and took a closer look. The black shadow was a tall female ape. Its body was covered in blood and dust. In addition to the new wounds that Shen Yue had just left, there were also countless old wounds that had not yet formed scabs. The female ape's thigh injury was the most serious. The flesh around the wound had already rotted, revealing the white bones inside. She was limping as she walked. "Evil beast, you're courting death!" Shen Yue's expression was cold. Although this female ape was also at the Dongxu Stage, her injuries were too serious. She was no match for Shen Yue at all. Shen Yue attacked again. This attack was extremely stunning. The sword light was dazzling and thousands of sword shadows burst out in an instant. It was impossible to see the true body of the immortal sword at all! Under the illumination of the sword light, the female ape only felt a stabbing pain in her eyes. Two lines of blood uncontrollably flowed down from her eyes.

However, she still tried to open her eyes as wide as possible and rushed forward recklessly! She wanted to protect her child, even if she had to give up her life! Shen Yue's eyes were cold and a trace of disdain flashed across his eyes. He had released all the artistic conception of the Illusory Sword Dao in this attack. Not to mention that this female ape was seriously injured, even if she was in her best condition, she would not be able to block this attack! The true body of the immortal sword was hidden under the countless sword shadows and stabbed toward the female ape's forehead. Just as his immortal sword was about to enter the female ape's forehead, a green brilliance suddenly flashed and pierced through the countless illusions and hit the ridge of his immortal sword!

Chapter 2794

Shen Yue shuddered. Not only did the green light break his Illusory Sword Dao, but it also struck the weakest point of his immortal sword. It was extremely powerful. His arm that was holding the sword trembled slightly, and he felt numb. Shen Yue focused his eyes and noticed that this wisp of emerald green brilliance was an emerald green and glistening longsword. The edge of the sword was swift and fierce, and it was even superior to his Natal Immortal Sword! His attack was blocked, and the sword was deflected. The power of the immortal sword had been scattered, and it was no longer a threat to the female ape. However, the female ape's eyes flashed with a bloody light, and she had no intention of stopping. The green longsword did not stop. It separated from Shen Yue's immortal sword and suddenly moved horizontally. It landed on the female ape's body and flicked lightly. The green longsword was not even as thick as the female ape's arm. However, such a simple flick was enough to stop the female ape's momentum. Her huge body was thrown high into the air, and she landed steadily on the ground. Seeing this scene, everyone felt a chill in their hearts. The green longsword broke the Illusory Sword Dao and collided with Shen Yue's immortal sword, and an unparalleled power burst forth. In the blink of an eye, the green longsword landed on the female ape's body and turned gentle. This change between hardness and softness showed the swordsman's exquisite control of his own power. "Who is it!" Shen Yue shouted. He took a deep breath and circulated his blood Qi. He held his sword in front of his chest and took a step back. He was on high alert. "Peak Master Su?" Shen Yue turned around and saw Su Zimo standing not far away with the green longsword in his hand. Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others were also shocked. They only saw a figure flash before their eyes. They did not expect that the person who attacked was Su Zimo! What's going on? Peak Master Su saw through Brother Shen's Illusory Sword Dao and forced Brother Shen to retreat with one strike? Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others looked at each other. They could see the confusion and disbelief in each other's eyes. The biggest possibility was that Shen Yue had not used his full strength, and Peak Leader Su Zhu had used her full strength to attack him when he was unprepared. In fact, Su Zimo had only used 30% of his strength when he attacked earlier because he was afraid of injuring Shen Yue.

"Peak Master Su Zhu, what is the meaning of this?" Shen Yue frowned. His face darkened, and there was a trace of anger in his tone. Just now, Su Zimo had stopped him from killing that monkey. Although he was somewhat dissatisfied in his heart, he did not say anything. After all, a monkey that was only a few months old posed no threat to them. Moreover, it had no battle merits. However, the female ape in front of them was obviously hostile to them. Furthermore, killing this female ape would give them ten battle achievements. Now that Peak Master Su Zhu was here to stop them, Shen Yue was a little annoyed. Moreover, both sides had just exchanged blows! This was much more serious than a verbal dispute. Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others hurried over. Although the crowd did not say anything, their gazes towards Su Zimo carried a trace of doubt. "Peak Master Su Zhu." Shen Yue said in a deep voice, "Although your cultivation realm is not as high as mine, you are a peak master. I, Shen Yue, have never looked down on you." "I would like to ask Peak Master Su Zhu. Putting aside the fact that you were protecting that monkey just now, why did you save this beast now?" Lin Xunzhen, Wang Tong, and the others all looked towards Su Zimo. They could not understand Su Zimo's actions. When the female ape saw so many top experts running out of the cave, she also calmed down. The red light in her eyes gradually receded, and she did not act rashly. Moreover, from Shen Yue's words, she at least knew that her child was not dead! The female ape looked at Su Zimo's back, and a trace of doubt flashed in her eyes. She did not understand why this True Spirit from the outside world would appear to save her and

even protect her child. Although she did not know the reason, the female ape could vaguely feel that this man in green did not have any hostility towards her. "I have a few questions that I would like to ask her." Su Zimo said. "And then?" Shen Yue stared at Su Zimo and asked. Su Zimo was silent. "Forget it, forget it." Seeing that the atmosphere was a little tense, Wang Tong coughed lightly and stood up to smooth things over, "This beast is useful to Peak Master Su. Let her ask first, we will talk later."

As he spoke, Wang Tong nudged Shen Yue, indicating that he should calm down first so that he would not offend Su Zhu verbally. Shen Yue walked a few steps and saw that Wang Tong and the others were still there. He could not help but sneer, "Peak Master Su Zhu is asking questions, what are you guys still doing there?" Wang Tong said, "I am here to watch, in case this beast goes berserk and hurts people." Shen Yue curled his lips and said, "As a peak master, Peak Master Su Zhu could easily beat me back with a casual move. Why does she need Brother Wang's protection?" Wang Tong looked at Su Zimo awkwardly. Su Zimo's expression was calm and he was not angry. After all, Shen Yue was the number one of Illusory Sword Peak. He was somewhat unconvinced that his Dao of Illusory Sword was broken by Wang Tong. But he was a peak master and could not be bothered to argue with Shen Yue. Lin Xunzhen suddenly said, "You guys go out, I will guard here." Wang Tong and the others naturally had no objection to Lin Xunzhen's words. Shen Yue shrugged and turned to leave. Lin Xunzhen took a few steps back, leaving enough space for Su Zimo and the mother ape. At the same time, at this distance, if anything happened, she could make a move in time! At this moment, the baby monkey in the cave heard the commotion outside and also staggered out. After seeing the mother ape, its little face was full of joy and it squeaked. After the mother ape saw the baby monkey, the hostility on her body disappeared in an instant, and her eyes became much gentler. All creatures had maternal instincts. The mother ape went forward and hugged the baby monkey in her arms. After checking that there were no injuries, she heaved a sigh of relief. Of course, the mother ape still looked at Su Zimo with a hint of wariness. Su Zimo came before the mother ape and channeled his True Essence, condensing an ancient mirror in his palm with the image of a monkey. "He's also from the Sanguine Ape race. Do you know him?" Su Zimo asked. The mother ape looked at the image on the ancient mirror with a confused expression. After a while, she shook her head. Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief and was relieved. From the looks of it, monkey should not be in the Fiend Battlefield.

At the same time, he was slightly disappointed that he did not receive any news of monkey. The mother ape was covered in wounds and licked them carefully, unable to conceal her fatigue. "Where's his father?" Su Zimo asked. The mother ape paused in her licking and went silent. A moment later, she said, "He died in battle." The so-called death in battle was most likely killed by the living beings of the ten thousand races that descended here. In the Demonic Battlefield, even a mature True Spirit-level Sanguine Ape would face danger at any time, not to mention a cub. Even so, the mother ape did not abandon her child and was even willing to fight to the death! Was this a sinful spirit? Su Zimo could not sense any difference between the mother ape before him and the living beings of the 3,000 worlds. The only difference was that she had the title of a sinful spirit.

Chapter 2795

Perhaps it was because the mother ape was trying her best to protect her child that he felt compassion for her. Or perhaps it was because the Sanguine Ape race reminded him of monkeys. Or perhaps he had an inexplicable resistance towards the Fiend Battlefield to begin with ... In any case, Su Zimo did not want

to hurt them. Su Zimo took out some healing elixirs from his storage bag and placed them in front of the mother ape in front of her puzzled gaze. Su Zimo briefly explained how to consume those elixirs. The mother ape looked at Su Zimo in disbelief. Those foreign living beings were bent on killing them for battle merits – why would this person be so kind? Su Zimo did not explain either. Suddenly, a few green beams of light shot out from his fingertips and entered the mother ape's body instantly. His actions were extremely fast and by the time the mother ape reacted, it was already too late! The mother ape was enraged, thinking that Su Zimo had cast some sort of curse on her. The scarlet glint in her eyes shone once more as she bared her fangs at Su Zimo, wanting to hurt him. However, the mother ape's killing intent calmed down before long and she had a bewildered expression. The green beams of light contained immense life force and did not hurt her at all. After entering her body, they were healing her injuries rapidly! Even the wound on her thigh that was corroded by the curse was starting to grow some tender flesh and blood vessels, gradually recovering. At that moment, the mother ape finally understood – this human cultivator was healing her! The mother ape half-knelt on the ground and clasped her hands together, kowtowing to Su Zimo repeatedly with an emotional expression. As though it could sense Su Zimo's goodwill, the young monkey chased after him and squealed. Su Zimo looked at the young monkey's clear, pitch-black eyes. Those eyes were so pure without any bit of hatred. In fact, he did not even know that the moment he was born, he bore the infamy of a sinful spirit and could be killed for battle merits at any moment! Su Zimo could do nothing about their fates. Su Zimo sighed in his heart. After a moment of silence, he turned and left. Su Zimo came to the side of Lin Xunzhen and Kitsune. The three of them walked side by side towards the exit of the cave. Lin Xunzhen didn't say anything about Su Zimo's decision.

After a while, Lin Xunzhen suddenly said, "Peak Master Su, it's not suitable for you to come to the Demonic Battlefield." Su Zimo remained silent. Lin Xunzhen continued, "The purpose of entering the Evil Demon Battlefield is to kill evil demons and sinful spirits. The righteous and evil cannot coexist!" "Even if you save that Crimson Ape today, if you meet her again in the future, she will repay your kindness with ingratitude! An evil spirit is an evil spirit, a sinful spirit is a sinful spirit. What do you know about humanity?" "Perhaps." Su Zimo was noncommittal. He only replied indifferently. At this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside the cave. "Everyone, do you believe that Peak Master Su Zhu will definitely let that bastard go?" It was Shen Yue's voice. Although they were separated by the winding cave, Qinglian's ears were extremely sharp. She could hear Shen Yue's voice clearly. Wang Dong lowered his voice and said, "Let her go. It's just ten battle merits. It's no big deal. It's fine as long as there's no animosity between fellow disciples." Shen Yue snorted and said, "You all saw it just now. He actually fought with fellow disciples for that bastard. What is this?" "As a peak master of the Sword World, does he see us as fellow disciples?" Wang Dong persuaded, "Brother Shen, you're exaggerating. Peak Master Su is not targeting you. It's just that the situation was critical and he didn't have time to communicate. He could only save that female ape first." Qin Zhong also suddenly said, "Actually, I feel that Peak Master Su Zhu is a burden in our team. She seems a little redundant." "Not only can she not be of much help in battle, but we also have to spend most of our energy taking care of her." After a pause, Qin Zhong added, "Of course, it's our duty to protect our fellow disciples. However, because of her and Junior Sister Beiming, we'll lose a lot of opportunities to earn battle merits." "That's not a big deal." Monk Jue Jian pondered and said, "It's mainly because I've observed that Peak Master Su Zhu is very scholarly and benevolent. She doesn't seem like someone who would kill decisively, even when dealing with evil spirits." "Letting the bastard go today is acceptable. But next time, if Peak Master Su

Zhu is merciful and decides to let the tiger go back to the mountain, what should we do?"Hearing this, even Wang Dong fell silent.

At this time, Wang Dong seemed to have noticed that Lin Xunzhen, Su Zimo, and Kitsune were about to come out of the cave. He hurriedly said, "Stop talking."Before long, Su Zimo and the other two arrived outside the cave.Su Zimo looked at Wang Dong, Shen Yue, and the others and said, "I didn't kill the female ape ...""Ha!"Shen Yue couldn't help but sneer. "What did I say?"Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others frowned.Qin Zhong couldn't help but say, "Peak Master Su Zhu, we came to the Fiend Battlefield to earn battle merits for your Buried Sword Peak.""A female ape is worth ten battle merits. Don't you think it's a bit ...""You're right, Daoist Qin."Su Zimo nodded and took the Heaven Bestowment Token from his waist. He handed it to Lin Xunzhen and said, "There are ten battle merits here. Consider it as compensation for the female ape's life.""Hmm?"Everyone looked at Su Zimo's Heaven Bestowment Token. There were twenty battle merits on it.In other words, in addition to the ten battle merits Lin Xunzhen gave him at the beginning, Su Zimo also received ten battle merits!And from the beginning to the end, no one knew how Su Zimo got these ten battle merits!"Alright, alright."Wang Dong hurried to smooth things over and said with a smile, "That's good. With these ten battle merits, it's equivalent to killing the female ape."Lin Xunzhen, Gongsun Yu, Shen Yue, and the others didn't say anything. The atmosphere suddenly became cold.After a while, Shen Yue suddenly said, "Peak Master Su Zhu, I may have offended you with my words just now. Please forgive me.""However, I still want to say something. Why don't you and Junior Sister Beiming leave first?""Ha ..."Kitsune could see the disdain in Shen Yue and the others' hearts. She didn't argue and just sneered slightly. She said to Su Zimo, "Master, let's go!"Wang Dong looked helpless and could only smile bitterly. He said tactfully, "Peak Master Su Zhu, Junior Sister Beiming, don't think too much. After all, the Fiend Battlefield is too dangerous. At least you won't be in any danger when you return to the Celestial Tribute World. "Su Zimo was silent.In fact, he entered the Fiend Battlefield because he was curious and wanted to see it. On the other hand, he wanted to protect the True Immortals of Sword World.

Now that he knew the true thoughts of everyone, Su Zimo didn't insist.The Sword World team was led by Lin Xunzhen and supported by the Myriad Sword Array. They shouldn't be in any danger in the Fiend Battlefield.At this thought, Su Zimo cupped his fists and said, "In that case, I'll bid farewell to everyone here. I'll wait for your triumphant return in the Celestial Tribute World.""Okay!""Peak Master Su is wise!"Seeing that Su Zimo agreed to leave, Shen Yue, Qin Zhong, and the others couldn't help but praise. The gloominess on their faces also quickly dissipated.Everyone was relieved and couldn't suppress the excitement in their hearts.Without Su Zhu and Kitsune, it was equivalent to getting rid of a big burden.They could finally let loose and show off their skills. They could kill and fight to their heart's content in the Fiend Battlefield!

Chapter 2796

Skytribute Square.Many beings from all three thousand worlds would gather here. On the one hand, they were there to observe the terrain and environment of the Fiend Battlefield and the battles between the sinful spirits and demons to accumulate experience.On the other hand, Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others were there to observe the true immortal disciples of their respective worlds.Su Zimo, Lin Xunzhen, and the others had entered the Fiend Battlefield less than half a day ago. Lu Yun, Yu Lan, Feng Xu, Bi Tianxing, and Meng Hao hadn't left yet.Naturally, the five of them also noticed the scene that Lin

Xunzhen and others had just experienced in the Demon Battlefield. "It's good that Brother Su is out," Lu Yun said. "It's his first time in the Skytribute World, so he probably doesn't know much about the sinful spirits and demons. He won't be able to harden his heart. He'll be fine after a few more days of observation." "Mm." Yu Lan nodded. "Without Brother Su and Kitsune, Xun Zhen and the others will be able to do whatever they want. Their chances of getting a thousand battle merits in ten days will greatly increase." Amidst their discussion, a giant curtain suddenly split open and two figures walked out. It was Su Zimo and Kitsune. The two returned to Skytribute Square, and the crack in the curtain closed in the blink of an eye, leaving no trace behind. Someone noticed Su Zimo and Kitsune's appearance and whispered, "Aren't those two from the Sword World? They came out in less than half a day?" "Mm. I followed the ten from the Sword World for a while just now. Those two are completely useless inside. They're just burdens." "The other eight from the Sword World have to protect the two of them while fighting the sinful spirits." "I also noticed that the green-robed cultivator seemed to pity the sinful spirits inside. I wonder what he's thinking." "Keep your voices down!" A true spirit whispered. "I heard that the green-robed cultivator is the lord of the Sword World's Ninth Sword Peak. He's very honorable." Another cultivator said, "I also heard that the Sword World established a Ninth Sword Peak. So he's the lord of the Ninth Sword Peak? Why did you find a True Immortal of the Celestial Stage? Isn't his cultivation too weak?" On the Skytribute Plaza, a few True Spirits glanced at Su Zimo and whispered among themselves. As if out of consideration for Su Zimo's face, Lu Yun and the others did not mention anything about what happened in the Evil Demon Battlefield, only offering a few words of consolation.

Su Zimo was still worried, so he stayed behind and used his divine sense to observe Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others. After one day, Lin Xunzhen's group continued forward. Although they encountered some unexpected situations in the Evil Demon Battlefield, they were all daunting but not dangerous. Their harvests were bountiful. Moreover, without having to protect Su Zimo and Kitsune, the eight of them could move more flexibly. If they encountered a large number of Evil Devils and Sinful Spirits, the eight of them could form the Myriad Sword Formation at any time to deal with the enemy. They could also disperse at any time to pursue the enemy. In just one day, Lin Xunzhen and the others had accumulated a total of two hundred battle points! However, there was still an unforeseen event that caused Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others to break out in cold sweat. As Lin Xunzhen and the others advanced, they encountered a plain-clothed sword cultivator. In the Evil Demon Battlefield, there were not only Evil Devils like Yakshas, Rakshasas, and Shura Tribes, but also beings from other races, including human cultivators. It wasn't rare to encounter a sword cultivator here. However, this plain-clothed sword cultivator was one of the Ten Great Evil Devils! Every one of the Ten Great Evil Devils had comprehended a supreme combat art. They were all True Spirit Realm powerhouses. Less than a day after entering the Evil Demon Battlefield, they encountered one of the Ten Great Evil Devils. The Ten Great Evil Devils were even stronger than most of the True Spirits on the Jade Stele of War Merit! The two sides didn't even need to fight. Lin Xunzhen and the others had almost no chance of winning. But for some reason, the plain-clothed swordsman didn't attack Lin Xunzhen and the others when he saw them. Perhaps it was out of disdain, or perhaps it was for some other reason. Lin Xunzhen and the others hurriedly took a detour and stayed far away from the swordsman. Su Zimo stared at the plain-clothed swordsman for a while. The swordsman had a majestic build and wore coarse hemp garments. His hair was disheveled, his beard unkempt, and his face was ugly. He looked a little unkempt, with a wine gourd tied to one side of his waist and a rusty longsword on the other. "He's very strong indeed!" Su Zimo nodded to himself. Even though they were separated by a giant screen, he could still sense a dangerous aura from this plain-

clothed swordsman just by observing with his spirit consciousness!"What's his name?"

Su Zimo turned to Lu Yun and the others and asked softly. Lu Yun shook his head. "I'm not sure. Everyone calls him a plain-clothed swordsman. No one knows his real name." "He's just a sinful spirit," Bi Tianxing said offhandedly. "He's just a sinful spirit. His fate is sealed anyway. He'll be killed by the True Spirits of the Three Thousand Worlds sooner or later." "The so-called Evil Demon Battlefield was like a hunting ground for all living beings of the myriad races. The sinful spirits inside were the prey of all living beings." "Is there no exception?" Su Zimo asked. "Living beings in the Fiend Battlefield will never have the chance to leave?" "Of course not." Bi Tianxing shook his head. "Not just the Fiend Battlefield, even living beings in the Ten Great Sins will have to live eternally ..." Before he could finish, he seemed to think of something and suddenly changed his words. "There seems to be an exception." Lu Yun nodded. "I heard that a few hundred years ago, a demon was pardoned by the celestial world and left the Fiend Battlefield. No one knows where he went after that." Yu Lan said, "I've heard of that as well. It's said that this demon went on a killing spree as soon as he was released into the Fiend Battlefield. Many geniuses of all living beings died tragically at his hands!" "In just a few years, he became one of the Ten Great Fiends at the fastest speed possible!" "Almost half of the geniuses on the Merit Jade Stele died at his hands." Meng Hao was speechless. "He's that strong?" Yu Lan nodded. "It's said that this demon was born for slaughter. Not only are his claws and teeth sharp, every bone and scale on his body is a weapon of slaughter!" When he heard that, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he frowned and asked out of curiosity, "What race is he?" "I think he's a Divine Hou," Yu Lan said. "This race is extremely rare even in the Upper World. There aren't many of them, but every one of them has heaven-defying battle strength!" "Could it be the Night Spirit?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat, both surprised and delighted. The first thing that came to his mind was the Night Spirit! Su Zimo took a deep breath and asked again, "Did this demon leave behind a name?" "Yes," Lu Yun said. "He once occupied two mountains in the Fiend Battlefield. One was engraved with the word 'Night' and the other with the word 'Spirit'. Many people called him the 'Night Specter'."

Su Zimo was overjoyed. There was no mistake! It seemed that this so-called Night Specter was the Night Spirit!

Chapter 2797

"Why would the Celestial Bestowment World pardon Dark Wraith?" Su Zimo asked. "I'm not sure." Lu Yun shook his head. "Those of the Celestial Bestowment World are extremely mysterious and difficult to meet. They don't explain their actions to others either." After a pause, Lu Yun noticed that Su Zimo seemed rather interested in Dark Wraith. "I don't know much about Dark Wraith, but I've heard a few rumors." Su Zimo nodded. In any case, his greatest gain from this trip to the Celestial Bestowment World was most likely news of the Night Spirit. Though he didn't know why the Celestial Bestowment World had pardoned Night Spirit, or where Night Spirit had gone, he was certain that the Night Spirit had grown at a rapid pace. In fact, he was almost as strong as Qinglian's true body! All seven of them had ascended to the upper worlds, but he'd only received news of the Night Spirit. There was no news of the other six. The upper worlds were simply too vast, and the three thousand worlds were boundless. Who knew how long it would take for the seven brothers to reunite? "Brother Su, why don't you return to your residence and rest? There's no need to keep watch here," Lu Yun suggested. "From the looks of it, Lin Xunzhen and the others shouldn't be in any danger. One or two people should be enough to keep an

eye on them." "Beings of all worlds and races gather on Celestial Bestowment Island. Apart from the Celestial Bestowment Pavilion, there are also some private markets that you can visit. Why don't I bring Brother Su around Heavenly Worship Island?" "Thank you for your kindness, Brother Feng, but I'll take a walk on my own." Su Zimo declined with a smile and left Heavens Venerate Sect with Beiming Xue. He looked around Heavens Venerate Island before returning to his residence to rest. The next day passed in the blink of an eye. Lu Yun and Yu Lan returned to their residence with relaxed expressions. "Everything's fine over there. Lin Xunzhen and the others went quite smoothly. They earned two hundred merit points on the first day, and a hundred on the second." Lu Yun turned to Su Zimo. The four peak lords, Lu Yun, Yu Lan, Feng Xu, and Bi Tianxing, split up. Two of them would keep watch, while the other two would return to rest and conserve their energy. Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and Su Zimo chatted idly. "Actually, there's another benefit to renting a residence like this on Skyvenerate Island." "Oh?" Su Zimo revealed a questioning look.

Lu Yun explained, "Normally speaking, fighting and killing is not allowed in the Celestial Tribute World. But if one rents this house like us, it's equivalent to the private territory of the Sword World." "In this house, if there are some fights, they will not be punished by the rules of the Heaven Realm." Su Zimo pondered and said, "In that case, if beings from other realms come here, we have every reason to make them stay!" "Exactly." "That's why, under normal circumstances, don't trespass on the private territories of other realms after coming to the Celestial Tribute World." Yu Lan continued, "There's another benefit to a private residence like this. Fighting and killing is forbidden in the Celestial Tribute World, but if someone is bent on killing the other party, it'll be hard to guard against them. " "Oftentimes, life and death can be decided in the blink of an eye!" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he understood. On the streets outside, if there was an Immortal King expert who suddenly attacked a True Spirit, that True Spirit would almost certainly die. Although the immortal king would be killed by the rules of the Celestial Tribute World afterward, the sacred spirit would be dead beyond redemption. Renting a residence like this could prevent that from happening. If an outsider intruded, the Sword World could act on its own and eliminate the danger prematurely! "No wonder a residence like this costs ten merit points a day. There's a reason for that." Su Zimo nodded to himself. In the next few days, Su Zimo would occasionally visit the Celestial Tribute Pavilion. Lin Xunzhen's group had a relatively smooth journey through the fiend battlefield. Although they encountered some dangers during this period, they were able to avert them. On the seventh day, Lin Xunzhen's group had already obtained a thousand merit points in the fiend battlefield! This speed was three days faster than everyone's initial expectations! Of course, Lin Xunzhen's group did not immediately return to the Celestial Tribute Pavilion. Instead, they continued to search for evil spirits in the fiend battlefield to obtain merit points. They could only stay in the fiend battlefield for ten days. There were still three days left. This was a rare opportunity, and no one was willing to waste it. Moreover, for Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to hone their Sword Dao! If they only sparred in the Sword World, they would never be able to display the unique killing power of the Sword Dao.

Only through the baptism and tempering of blood could one forge a peerless Sword Dao! In the blink of an eye, it was already the eighth day since Lin Xunzhen's group entered the fiend battlefield. On this day, Su Zimo was resting with his eyes closed in his residence, comprehending Dao techniques. Suddenly, there was a burst of hurried footsteps outside the door. Immediately after, the door of the residence was slammed open and a faint stench of blood wafted in. Su Zimo's heart sank. Suddenly, he opened his

eyes and arrived in the courtyard in a flash. At the same time, Feng Xu and Bi Tianxing walked out of their rooms. Lu Yun and Yu Lan rushed in with ashen expressions. Behind them, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the other six were shocked and furious – it was clear that they had suffered varying degrees of injuries. Fortunately, their lives were not in danger. However, Lin Xunzhen's situation was not looking good. Lin Xunzhen lay in Yu Lan's embrace with his eyes closed. His lips were pale and his breathing was weak. Even his lifeforce was as thin as gossamer. "What's going on?!" Bi Tianxing was enraged and asked loudly. Lu Yun's face was murderous as he grit his teeth. "The people of Sky's Eye World suddenly entered the fiend battlefield and went straight for Lin Xunzhen's group!" Sky's Eye World! Su Zimo's expression turned cold. "Damn it, it's Sky's Eye World again!" Bi Tianxing cursed. Feng Xu's expression was ugly as well. Although the Cold Eye Monarch had said some harsh words, the past few days had been peaceful. Everyone thought that this matter was over for the time being. Who would've thought that Sky's Eye World would take revenge so quickly! Feng Xu asked coldly, "Is it Xia Yin of Sky's Eye World?" Xia Yin was ranked first on the Battle Merit Jade Stele! "No." Lu Yun shook his head. "If Xia Yin came, Lin Xunzhen's group would've been wiped out. It's the other Sky's Eye Clan member on the Battle Merit Jade Stele, Xiang Meng." A string of information flashed through Su Zimo's mind. Xiang Meng was ranked fifty-seventh on the Battle Merit Jade Stele. Bi Tianxing frowned. "Does Lin Xunzhen's group have the Myriad Sword Formation and the Bestowment Medallion? How did this happen?"

In Bi Tianxing's opinion, even if the Myriad Sword Formation couldn't stop Xiang Meng's group, Lin Xunzhen's group could've used the medallion to leave the fiend battlefield. Lu Yun clenched his fists at the mention of this and sighed heavily. Yu Lan looked at Lin Xunzhen in her arms with grief and indignation. Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others lowered their heads in shame. Lu Yun spoke after a while. "Xiang Meng's combat art is the Spacetime Imprisonment. The Myriad Sword Formation can't operate under its influence and can't unleash any of its power."

Chapter 2798

In fact, Su Zimo had already discovered this problem in the Fiend Battlefield. When they'd first entered the battlefield, they'd been attacked by a group of Rakshasas. One of the female Rakshasas had used a quasi-supreme art to stop time, creating a flaw in the Myriad Sword Formation. If a quasi-supreme combat art was already so powerful, a true supreme art like Time Freeze would've been able to break through Lin Xunzhen and the others' formation. Feng Xu frowned. "But how did Lin Xunzhen suffer such serious injuries? Where's her Bestowment Medallion?" He was rather puzzled. Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others were injured, but their lives weren't in danger. Lin Xunzhen was the strongest among them, so how could her injuries be worse than Wang Dong and the others'? Lu Yun and Yu Lan's faces were ashen as they remained silent. Su Zimo's consciousness swept over Lin Xunzhen and he suddenly frowned. "She burned her nascent spirit?" He sighed, hesitating to speak. "It's all our fault." Wang Dong lowered his voice, looking guilty. "We were bound by Xiang Meng's supreme combat art. Our lives were hanging by a thread and we had no chance of escaping the Fiend Battlefield." Senior sister Lin suddenly summoned Ultus and cut through the restraints, telling us to leave as soon as possible. "We didn't think much of it. When we returned to Skytribute Square, we realized that senior sister Lin had used a secret art to burn her nascent spirit, allowing the sword to unleash the power of a supreme combat art and break through the restraints of time and space." Hearing this, everyone who heard this was moved. Lin Xunzhen had sacrificed herself to save Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others! Lin Xunzhen cultivated the dao of the supreme sword and was usually quite aloof to both people and matters. However, she'd

made such a choice in the face of danger!"Senior sister Lin's strength quickly waned after she burned her nascent spirit and suffered a backlash. Xiang Meng also took her Bestowment Medallion."Gongsun Yu's eyes reddened. "If I'd known this would happen, I would've stayed by senior sister Lin's side and fought alongside her!"Yu Lan shook her head and said, "It's useless for you to stay. You'll just die in vain. Xun Zhen's action is to let you all live."In fact, Wang Dong and the others were not cowards.However, Wang Dong and the others thought that Lin Xunzhen would return to the Celestial Tribute World as soon as possible like them.Unexpectedly, after Lin Xunzhen ignited his Primordial Spirit and released the Immortal-slaying Sword, he suffered a violent backlash. Subsequently, he was entangled by Xiang Meng and the others and had no chance to use the Token of Heaven to escape.

Everyone could clearly see that Lin Xunzhen's condition was extremely poor. He was like a lamp that had run out of oil.Even her Primordial Spirit was heavily injured and covered in cracks.Even the Immortal Kings present were helpless against this kind of injury, and they were powerless to reverse the situation.Even if he brought Lin Xunzhen back to the Sword World, it would be too late to find an Emperor Lord. Lin Xunzhen wouldn't be able to hold on until then!Yu Lan's expression was sorrowful. Looking at the unconscious Lin Xunzhen in his arms, a trace of pity flashed across his eyes.Lin Xunzhen was the strongest True Immortal of the Ultimate Sword Peak in this generation. His future achievements were limitless. Unexpectedly, he actually suffered such a calamity in the Fiend Battlefield.Lin Xunzhen's fall was also an irreparable loss to the Sword World!Su Zimo knew about Lin Xunzhen's injuries and was not anxious.Another doubt flashed in his heart and he asked, "Lin Xunzhen's Token of Heaven was taken away by Xiang Meng. How did she come back?"The Heavenly Eye World came aggressively for revenge.Back in the Seven Stars Sword World, the Heavenly Eye Clan members who died at the hands of Lin Xunzhen were the most. Xiang Meng would naturally count this blood debt on Lin Xunzhen and would never let her off!As for Lin Xunzhen, how did she return to the Sky Tribute Square under the watch of Xiang Meng and the others when she was severely injured and without her Token of Heaven?At the mention of this, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others had conflicted expressions. They seemed to be ashamed, confused and confused.Eventually, Shen Yue stood out and stammered, "That female ape was the one who saved Senior Sister Lin."Su Zimo was stunned.There were ten spatial nodes in the Fiend Battlefield that changed frequently.It was difficult for the living beings of the 3,000 Worlds to find a spatial node within ten days. However, it was not difficult for the evil fiends and sinful spirits that lived in them all year round to find a spatial node.Shen Yue continued, "That female ape carried Senior Sister Lin on her back and fled under the pursuit of Xiang Meng and the others. She sent Senior Sister Lin into a spatial node ..."Suddenly, the entire courtyard fell silent.Everyone had seen what had happened in the cave a few days ago.

The female ape's life was saved because of Su Zimo's persistence.Because of this, Shen Yue and the others got into some arguments with Su Zimo and even tried to persuade him to leave the Fiend Battlefield.Shen Yue and the others did not like Su Zimo's' benevolence 'and could not understand it.In their hearts, the evil fiends and sinful spirits there were all extremely evil and evil people. There was no need to be merciful.Killing evil fiends and sinful spirits was equivalent to enforcing justice on behalf of the heavens!Lin Xunzhen had also told Su Zimo that he was not suited for the Fiend Battlefield. Even if he saved that female ape, that bastard would still repay kindness with ingratitude in the future.However, it was this female ape, the sinful spirit that everyone spoke of, that saved Lin Xunzhen from the hands of Xiang Meng and the others.This matter made Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, Shen Yue, and

the others suspicious for the first time. Were the evil fiends and sinful spirits there really cruel and evil people? Why did this female ape know how to repay kindness? If they had killed that female ape back then, Lin Xunzhen would not have been able to leave the Fiend Battlefield and would have ended up in Xiang Meng's hands. Who knew what kind of humiliation he would have suffered? Were we wrong? Everyone was confused, puzzled, doubtful, and relieved. Fortunately, Su Zimo's persistence saved the female ape's life. It was also because of this that Lin Xunzhen was able to escape from Xiang Meng's pursuit. This was a cause and effect. These people did not realize that if not for their rejection of Su Zimo, this scene might not have happened. And this was another cause and effect. After a long silence, Su Zimo asked, "What happened to that female ape?" Wang Dong, Shen Yue, and the others lowered their heads. After an unknown period of time, Shen Yue said softly, "She died." He did not dare to raise his head and look into Su Zimo's eyes. He would never forget the scene he saw through the giant screen. The female ape broke through the saber lights and sword shadows to save Lin Xunzhen and fled. The female ape was covered in injuries from being chased by Xiang Meng and the others. However, she protected Lin Xunzhen with her life and fled to a spatial node, using the last of her strength to send Lin Xunzhen out.

The evil fiends and sinful spirits inside could not leave through the spatial node. The female ape could no longer run and was caught by Xiang Meng and the others and killed as easily as crushing an ant. It was just a sinful spirit. So what if it died? However, for some reason, Shen Yue felt a trace of guilt in his heart. Perhaps it was towards Su Zimo, or perhaps it was towards that female ape ... Su Zimo closed his eyes expressionlessly. Everyone was immersed in their sorrowful emotions and no one noticed him. Kitsune was the only one who could vaguely sense that her master was truly enraged!

Chapter 2799

"Let's go back." He took a deep breath after a long pause. "Fallen leaves return to their roots. No matter what, we have to bring Lin Xunzhen back to Sword World." Sword World's trip to the Celestial Bestowment World had been a complete failure. Yesterday, Wang Dong and the others had transferred their battle merits to Lin Xunzhen's Celestial Bestowment Medallion, totaling a thousand points. But now, Xiang Meng had also taken away these thousand battle merits. Most importantly, Lin Xunzhen, the first true immortal of Sword World, was seriously injured and on the verge of death. This was a huge blow to their confidence. "Lin Xunzhen can still be saved." Right at this moment, a voice sounded. Everyone turned to the source of the voice and focused on Su Zimo. The several thousand sword cultivators in the courtyard were originally from the Seven Stars Sword World, so they didn't know much about Su Zimo. They only knew that he was the peak lord of the Ninth Sword Peak, and that his cultivation wasn't very high. Though they didn't say anything, they had their suspicions. If even the immortal kings present couldn't do anything, what could a true immortal do? Lu Yun looked at Su Zimo and seemed to think of something. His eyes lit up and he hurriedly asked, "Is this true?" "Brother Su, can you really save Xunzhen?" Yu Lan looked at Su Zimo, his voice trembling. "Leave it to me." Su Zimo was calm. "Put Lin Xunzhen in the room. Everyone, wait outside and don't disturb us." Yu Lan was still a bit hesitant, but the young man nudged him and transmitted, "You're too concerned. Don't forget about Su Zhu's bloodline!" Realization dawned on Yu Lan when he heard Lu Yun's reminder. Kitsune's injuries were worse than Lin Xunzhen's during her tribulation, but even Su Zhu could save her. Xunzhen will definitely be fine! Thinking of this, Yu Lan hurriedly carried Lin Xunzhen into a room next to her. Su Zimo followed her in. Yu Lan exited the room and closed the door. For Su Zimo, saving Lin Xunzhen was not a difficult

task. He still had the Carefree Fruit in his storage bag. Using the Fretless Fruit to nourish Lin Xunzhen's injuries, and using the Lotus Fingers to continuously inject vitality into Lin Xunzhen's body, Lin Xunzhen would gradually recover under continuous stimulation. Everyone from Sword World was waiting in the courtyard, silently praying.

It was already the eighth day since they came to the Celestial Bestowment World. There were only two days left. Lu Yun and the others believed in Su Zimo's methods, but they weren't sure if two days would be enough. The wait seemed extremely long and torturous. Finally, after another day and a half, the door to the room finally opened. Su Zimo stood at the door, his face slightly pale and devoid of blood. Continuously casting spells for an entire day and a half was not a small consumption for him! "How is it?" Lu Yun, Yu Lan and the others were nervous and uneasy. Su Zimo did not say anything and merely nodded. Lu Yun, Yu Lan and the others were overjoyed. Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others could not help but cheer as well. With Lin Xunzhen still alive, they would feel less tormented. Even if they did not obtain any battle merits on this trip, it could not be considered a failure! The four peak masters, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others were concerned about Lin Xunzhen and rushed into the room one after another. "She might be unconscious for a while longer." Su Zimo said, "Time is a little tight. She hasn't fully recovered from her injuries and needs to recuperate for a while longer." Everyone could see it clearly. Lin Xunzhen was lying flat on the bed. Although she was still unconscious, color had returned to her face and her breathing was stable. The cracks on her Essence Spirit had vanished as well and the vitality in her body was gradually recovering! "She's alive! She's alive!" Yu Lan was excited. Lu Yun and the others were beaming as well. The remaining Sword World cultivators gathered at the entrance of the room and looked in as well. Everyone's attention was focused on Lin Xunzhen and almost no one noticed that someone had left the courtyard silently. Kitsune was the only one who caught sight of that figure through the gaps of the crowd. However, she did not say anything or stop her. That was because she knew where her master was going and what he was going to do.... Su Zimo left the courtyard with a grim expression and headed in the direction of Heavens Venerate Pavilion. There had to be an explanation for this matter!

Whether it was for Lin Xunzhen, for Sword World or for the female ape that he had only met once, he had to enter the Fiend Battlefield once more! If nothing went wrong, Xiang Meng and the others should still be in the Fiend Battlefield. There was only half a day left before the 10-day deadline. That was enough for Su Zimo. Before long, Su Zimo arrived at Heavens Venerate Pavilion. He entered and turned right, heading straight for Heavens Venerate Square. At that moment, there were still many living beings from various major domains gathered at Heavens Venerate Square. When they saw Su Zimo enter, many people began to whisper among themselves. "Look, isn't that the new Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak?" "Eight people from Sword World returned in defeat. I heard that even the number one Perfected Immortal, Lin Xunzhen, couldn't survive. What's this person doing here?" "Is he here to seek revenge from Heavenly Vision World's Xiang Meng?" Someone joked. "Is he here to die?" "Haha!" The crowd burst into laughter. Killing was not allowed in the Heavens Venerate World. Coupled with the fact that Lin Xunzhen and the others from Sword World were severely injured, it was inevitable that it would attract some criticism and ridicule. A young Dragon said with a faint smile, "Everyone, don't forget that this is the Peak Master of Sword World. The disciples of Sword World were beaten to a pulp. As the Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak, he naturally has to stand up and uphold justice for the disciples of Sword World and regain their dignity!" This Dragon said it seriously, but everyone could hear the sarcasm in his tone. A burly Barbarian grinned and said, "If he really dares to enter the Fiend Battlefield to find trouble with Xiang Meng, I'll respect him as a man!" "How arrogant and ignorant must he be to enter the Fiend

Battlefield alone when he's only at the Celestial Stage?" One of the God Race members sneered. Su Zimo looked calm and turned a deaf ear to the discussions around him. He only stared at the ten screens in the air, looking for the location of Xiang Meng and the others. When the crowd saw Su Zimo standing still in the Heavens Venerate Square, they thought that he was afraid. Some busybodies were afraid that there would be no show to watch, so they all egged him on. "Hey! Peak Master, you're not afraid, are you? "

"Xiang Meng from the Heavenly Eye Clan has already bullied Sword World. As the Peak Master, don't be a coward. Go and seek revenge from the Heavenly Eye Clan!" "Yes, kill Xiang Meng! Haha! " "A Celestial Stage True Immortal from Sword World barged into the Fiend Battlefield alone to fight the supreme True Spirit of Heavenly Eye Clan. How impressive is that! Even if he dies, his name will go down in history! " "Are you looking for the location of Xiang Meng and the others? They're in the third zone!" Su Zimo finally heard some useful information from the crowd. Through the third screen, he quickly locked onto Xiang Meng's location in the third zone. Su Zimo withdrew his divine sense and calmly walked to the teleportation array. With a flash of light, he disappeared from the Heavens Venerate Square.

Chapter 2800

Looking at Su Zimo's disappearing figure, the living beings on the Skytribute Square were stunned and could not react for a moment. "Is the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak ... a fool?" "He really went in?" Although everyone was egging him on, not many people thought that Su Zimo would really dare to enter the Fiend Battlefield. One of the Dragons pondered for a moment and analyzed. "Could it be that the title of Peak Master gave him an illusion that he's invincible and can even kill a supreme True Spirit?" "Look, he landed in District 4." "Look at the direction he's heading, he's indeed going for Xiang Meng!" "That's crazy! I haven't seen such a naive cultivator in a long time, haha! " "Don't talk about taking revenge on Xiang Meng. With his cultivation realm, it'll be good enough if he can enter District 3 alive." "That's right! Along the way, if the Evil Spirits and Sinful Spirits find him, and if he is a lone cultivator, they will definitely not let him go! " After such a discussion, more than half of the cultivators on the Skytribute Square turned their attention to Su Zimo.... After entering the Fiend Battlefield through the teleportation formation, one would land at a random location. Of course, since he had already determined that Xiang Meng was in District 3, he did not need to delay and could just rush over. Although the location of Xiang Meng and the others would also change, it would be much easier to find them once they were there. Su Zimo soared into the air and did not hide his tracks. Flying in the air, he released a supreme divine ability and traveled thousands of miles in an instant. "He's really courting death!" Seeing this, many True Spirits on the Skytribute Square shook their heads with mocking expressions. "I take back what I said just now." A Protoss sneered. "Given the way this person is traveling, I'm afraid he won't live for more than an hour, let alone enter District 3!" The other True Spirits were also in agreement. Everyone knew that in the Fiend Battlefield, the safest way to avoid being targeted by more evil spirits was to travel carefully on the ground. Su Zimo's method of flying in the air was too eye-catching and could easily expose himself to the many evil spirits! Unless one was a supreme True Spirit, no one would dare to use this method to travel in the Evil Demon Battlefield.

As expected! Everyone was still discussing, and some of the sinful spirits had already set their eyes on Su Zimo. In front of them, there was a living being that was a thousand feet tall, and it was surrounded by pitch-black demonic Qi. Its huge body was as indomitable as a demon god, and its appearance was similar to that of a human. However, it had two sharp horns on its head that were covered with

mysterious whorls. A Shura! "Roar!" Shura's true spirit had four arms and two heads. At the same time, it let out a deafening roar in the direction of Su Zimo. At the same time, the Shura Avatar waved its four gigantic arms, spreading its gigantic palms that could blot out the sky and cover the sun. Then, it came crashing down on Su Zimo! Su Zimo paid it no heed at all. A pair of almost transparent wings suddenly grew out from his back. With a flap of the wings, Su Zimo's speed increased tremendously, rising to a whole new level. Coupled with powerful escape techniques such as Heaven's Feet and Earth Traversing Golden Light, he passed through the gaps between the Shura Avatar's fingers. In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo left this Shura Avatar in the dust. Even the group of sinful spirits that had been prepared to surround and kill Su Zimo missed. They had not expected that Su Zimo's movement technique would be so fast! These sinful spirits gave chase for a while more, but not only were they unable to catch up, but they also completely lost track of Su Zimo. In the Skytribute Square, a Protoss let out a cold snort and said, "This person's movement technique isn't bad, but it's useless. No matter how fast his movement technique is, can it compare to the evil demon Heavenly Yaksha inside?" "That's right. With how unbridled he is in the air, it won't be long before he gets targeted by the Heavenly Yakshas." Just as everyone was discussing, a group of Heavenly Yakshas descended from the sky, letting out ear-piercing cries. Their expressions were savage as they pounced toward Su Zimo. Su Zimo did not wish to waste any time on the way and could not be bothered with this group of Yakshas. Another pair of wings grew out from beneath the Ethereal Wings! This pair of wings was surrounded by thunderbolts, moving as fast as the wind! Tempest Wings! The Ethereal Wings and Tempest Wings moved at the same time. A series of electric sparks flashed on Su Zimo's body, and his speed increased tremendously once again. He instantly dashed out of the encirclement of the many Heavenly Yakshas and disappeared from where he was.

For a moment, all the Heavenly Yakshas were stunned. By the time they reacted, Su Zimo had already fled far into the horizon. With their movement techniques and speed, there was no way they could catch up to him. "This..." All the living beings in the Skytribute Square were dumbfounded. Even the supreme true spirits on the War Merit Jade Stele might not have such movement techniques and speed! A barbarian said, "No wonder this person dares to enter the Evil Demon Battlefield alone. So, he has something like this to rely on." The Protoss was still stubborn as he said coldly, "So what if he can escape from the Heavenly Yakshas? He better pray that he doesn't encounter the Rakshasa Ghosts inside!" In the Evil Demon Battlefield, the ones with the fastest movement techniques were not the Heavenly Yakshas but the Rakshasa Ghosts! Su Zimo continued to speed, encountering several obstructions along the way. However, he relied on his terrifying movement techniques and speed to shake them off easily. Many evil demons and sinful spirits did not even manage to touch the corner of his clothes! When he just entered the third district, he was targeted by a group of Rakshasa. The many living beings in the Skytribute Square also noticed this scene. Their spirits were lifted as they looked forward to the next hunt! However, the strange thing was that the group of Rakshasa had just charged forward when they suddenly dispersed for some reason, allowing Su Zimo to leave without stopping him at all! "What's going on?" "What the hell is going on?" All the living beings on the Skytribute Plaza were dumbstruck, their faces full of astonishment. Only Su Zimo in the Evil Demon Battlefield could vaguely guess the reason. A few days ago, he had made a move to intimidate the female commander of the Rakshasa race. The female commander must have instructed the other Rakshasa race members not to provoke him. Without the obstruction of the Rakshasa race, the other evil demons and sinful spirits did not affect him at all. Su Zimo's journey in the Evil Demon Battlefield could be said to be smooth. He

entered the third district at the fastest speed possible and sped towards Xiang Meng and the others. Before long, Su Zimo finally arrived at his destination. However, Xiang Meng and the others were not here. He observed carefully in the vicinity and discovered some bloodstains from a battle. Following these clues, he continued searching and finally caught up to Xiang Meng and the others at the foot of a mountain!

"Hmm?" Xiang Meng was a supreme True Spirit after all and sensed it immediately. She turned around and saw a scholarly green-robed cultivator flying over from the air not far away. "How dare a sword cultivator of the Sword World enter?" When Xiang Meng caught sight of the sect badge on the green-robed cultivator's waist, she recognized him instantly. The Heavenly Eye on her glabella cracked open with a chilling killing intent. "Hmm?" Scanning with her spirit consciousness, Xiang Meng could not help but scoff when she detected the cultivation realm of the person. Raising her brow, she asked, "A Heavenly Being Perfected Immortal. What are you doing here?" "I'm here to kill you," The green-robed cultivator replied.