

ETERNAL SK 1881

Chapter 1881: Suppressing the Godfiend

At the edge of the desolate lands.

A young man in white robes suddenly stopped in his tracks when he heard the dragon roar. His gaze intensified as he looked into the depths of the desolate lands.

“That aura... is very strong!”

The young man murmured softly, “Could there be two Nine Tribulations Pure Yang Spirit Treasures?!”

“Good, good, good!”

The young man was delighted. Thereafter, as though he sensed something, he turned back and sneered. His speed increased exponentially as he sped towards the end of the desolate lands!

Before long, a golden-armored man arrived on a gigantic golden ant.

“Master, Sword Immortal Yue Hua seems to have discovered you,”

The golden ant whispered.

The golden-armored man clenched his fists and harrumphed coldly. “It’s fine. Since he wants to fight for the Pure Yang Spirit Treasure, he has to appear. Do you think I’m afraid of him?”

“He’s alone. With your help, I might be able to defend against his Moon Essence Sword! If there are truly two Pure Yang Spirit Treasures, I’ll definitely get my hands on one!”

With that said, the golden-armored man controlled the ant beneath him and sped forward with all his might, turning into a golden streak of light.

Almost immediately after the golden-armored man left, space blurred and a fragrance wafted as a young woman appeared.

.....

“Wu Feng, Yue Hua,”

The young woman murmured, “To think that even the two of them would be alarmed.”

Before her sentence was finished, the woman had already vanished from the spot.

...

At the end of the abyss.

Many Earth Immortals present shuddered when they heard the dragon roar and covered their ears with pained expressions.

Even some Heaven Immortals in midair fell to the ground because of that roar!

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji swayed as well, losing their footing with bewildered expressions.

Many cultivators looked at the Azure Dragon that was dozens of feet long in the abyss in shock.

“Why are there dragons here?”

“The aura of that divine dragon is so terrifying!”

Under the pursuit of the Soul Summoning Banner, everyone could barely fend for themselves and panicked. Almost no one noticed where the Azure Dragon came from.

Standing in a corner, Su Zimo was dumbfounded as well.

The Azure Dragon that burrowed out of his consciousness was completely out of his control.

The reason why the Azure Dragon was alarmed was because the strange power of the Soul Summoning Banner had barged into his consciousness and was sensed by the Bronze Square Tripod!

It was a strange feeling.

It was as though the Azure Dragon was provoked and left the Bronze Square Tripod on its own accord to head outside!

The moment the Azure Dragon appeared, the swaying Soul Summoning Banner paused for a moment.

The sentience of the Soul Summoning Banner could set up sinister traps to lure in many cultivators, proving that its intelligence was no weaker than many living beings.

Sensing the aura of the Azure Dragon, the Soul Summoning Banner seemed wary as well.

The Soul Summoning Banner did not move right away. Instead, it waited for a while.

When the Soul Summoning Banner saw that the Azure Dragon had no other helpers, its aura surged and it swayed once more. The cloth fluttered and golden light filled the air with a torrential fiend qi!

The Soul Summoning Banner suppressed the fear in its heart and had already developed an immense desire to devour the Azure Dragon!

The Azure Dragon was clearly not corporeal.

Like the Heavenly God and Heavenly Fiend summoned by the Soul Summoning Banner, the Azure Dragon seemed to be an existence similar to spirit consciousnesses!

If it could devour the Azure Dragon, it would raise its strength even more than devouring the souls of all the cultivators here!

Its strength would rise once more!

“Roar!”

Sensing the intention of the Soul Summoning Banner, the Heavenly God that shone with golden light and the Heavenly Fiend that was shrouded in black qi charged towards the Azure Dragon!

“Roar!”

The Azure Dragon roared once more and lunged towards the Heavenly God and Heavenly Fiend!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An earthshaking collision broke out between the Heavenly God, Heavenly Fiend and Azure Dragon!

On both sides of the abyss, countless corpses fell continuously.

The Heavenly God punched out with a bedazzling golden light and a torrential aura!

The Azure Dragon swung its tail and its gigantic tail struck the fist of the Heavenly God heavily, sending the Heavenly God that was a hundred feet tall flying. It sank deeply into the abyss wall and created a human-shaped pit!

The Heavenly Fiend was filled with pitch-black fiend qi and lunged forward with its mouth wide open.

The Azure Dragon raised its head and a pair of gigantic dragon horns sent the Heavenly Fiend flying, smashing it heavily onto the ground!

The tall Heavenly God charged over once more and descended from the skies with a torrential aura. As though it was looking down on the world, its gigantic feet that shone with golden light stomped down viciously on the Azure Dragon!

The Azure Dragon slithered.

Although its body seemed to be dozens of feet long, it was extremely agile at that moment. It avoided the feet of the tall Heavenly God by a hair's breadth and coiled around it instead!

The Azure Dragon reared its head and roared, as though it wanted to devour the world. Every single inch of its body exerted strength and tightened continuously!

Although the Heavenly God was tall and mighty, it could not break free from the entanglement of the Azure Dragon that was dozens of feet long!

Under the entanglement of the Azure Dragon, creaking sounds came from the Heavenly God's body and the golden light flickered.

The Heavenly God could collapse at any moment!

On the other side, the Heavenly Fiend crawled up from the ground. Above its head, a pair of fiend horns shone with a strange pattern and its aura surged as it charged over once more!

The Azure Dragon was fearless and its gaze was deep. Its body burst forth and minced the Heavenly God that was coiled around it with a bang!

The Heavenly God turned into specks of golden light that splattered everywhere.

The Soul Summoning Banner swayed but the golden light did not dissipate. Instead, it gathered rapidly and returned to the banner.

The Heavenly God was not dead.

However, the Heavenly God pattern on the cloth dimmed significantly.

The moment the Heavenly Fiend charged forward, the Azure Dragon leaped into the air and grabbed the two horns on the Heavenly Fiend with its front claws!

The claws beneath its abdomen were strong and its joints protruded. Its fingernails popped out and grabbed the Heavenly Fiend's chest viciously!

Pfft!

A pair of dragon claws pierced the Heavenly Fiend's chest!

The Azure Dragon exerted strength with its front claws and snapped the pair of fiend horns on the Heavenly Fiend's head in front of everyone!

Boom! Boom!

The Heavenly Fiend was pinned beneath the Azure Dragon and could not break free no matter how it struggled!

The Azure Dragon had a dignified expression as it looked down at the Heavenly Fiend beneath it. Roaring as though it was berating, it bit off the Heavenly Fiend's head!

The Heavenly Fiend dissipated and turned into rumbling fiend qi.

The banner spread and absorbed the fiend qi once more.

The Godfiend was not dead.

Strictly speaking, as long as the Soul Summoning Banner was intact, the Godfiend could be summoned continuously.

Of course, even so, the Godfiend in the Soul Summoning Banner was severely injured after this battle!

The Azure Dragon's gaze shifted as it glared at the Soul Summoning Banner not far away with a murderous intent!

Naturally, the Azure Dragon could tell that the Godfiend earlier on was summoned by the Soul Summoning Banner.

The Soul Summoning Banner had yet to realize that just as it wanted to devour the Azure Dragon, the latter had the same thought!

In the knowledge of the Soul Summoning Banner, the Azure Dragon did not have a physical body. Although it was strong, it was only in the form of a soul and could not injure its foundation!

It did not know that the Azure Dragon came from the Bronze Square Tripod!

Although the Azure Dragon could not hurt it, the Bronze Square Tripod could devour it!

Chapter 1882: Arrival of a Perfected Immortal

The Azure Dragon spiraled up and looked down with a deep gaze, glaring at the Soul Summoning Banner with endless might!

The Soul Summoning Banner was fearless as well and continued waving its cloth to provoke the Azure Dragon.

“Roar!”

The Azure Dragon was enraged and roared, charging forward to fight the Soul Summoning Banner!

This battle caused the entire abyss to tremble!

Now that the Soul Summoning Banner was entangled with the Azure Dragon, the other cultivators finally had a chance to escape!

Many Earth Immortal experts did not dare to stay on the spot and soared into the air, escaping out of the abyss.

No matter what, they had to get out of this place first!

Otherwise, there was a high chance they would die if they were implicated by the aftershock of this battle!

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji left the abyss right away as well.

However, as experts among the Heaven Immortals, the two of them did not escape far. Instead, they lingered around the abyss and waited to see what would happen.

The two of them exchanged glances with a tacit understanding.

Although they did not know where the Azure Dragon came from, if an internecine outcome were to occur between the Azure Dragon and the Soul Summoning Banner, the two of them might be the final victors!

.....

Without the help of the Godfiend, the Soul Summoning Banner was disadvantaged before long.

Soon, the Soul Summoning Banner was coiled by the massive body of the Azure Dragon and could not move!

Even at this moment, the Soul Summoning Banner did not panic at all.

The Azure Dragon tugged at the Soul Summoning Banner and its body shrank along with the latter. The two of them turned into a streak of light and entered Su Zimo's glabella instantly!

Su Zimo shuddered and was shocked.

A ferocious object like the Soul Summoning Banner had killed so many Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals in succession. If anything went wrong in his consciousness, he would definitely die!

Su Zimo observed his consciousness hurriedly.

The moment the Soul Summoning Banner entered his consciousness, it struggled and swayed continuously, wanting to break free from the Azure Dragon's control!

The Soul Summoning Banner even released a wisp of fiend qi, wanting to kill Su Zimo on the Creation Lotus Platform!

It was way too smart and noticed the weakest existence in the consciousness right away.

The battle to suppress the Godfiend and Soul Summoning Banner took a huge toll on the Azure Dragon as well. Right now, the glow on its body had clearly dimmed significantly.

It was showing signs of losing control of the Soul Summoning Banner!

Right then, Sanskrit sounded within the consciousness.

A gigantic tripod that was filled with cracks and exuded an ancient aura descended from the skies, destroying the fiend qi that surged towards Su Zimo before suppressing the Soul Summoning Banner rapidly!

“Ah!”

For the first time, the Soul Summoning Banner revealed fear when it saw the Bronze Square Tripod. A faint scream sounded from the banner!

The Soul Summoning Banner struggled with all its might, wanting to escape from this place.

However, golden Sanskrit words descended one after another, sealing its path of escape with a tremendous force!

Boom!

The Bronze Square Tripod descended and smashed heavily onto the Soul Summoning Banner!

“Howl!”

The Soul Summoning Banner shrieked tragically and smoke even billowed from its cloth—it was severely injured!

Prior to this, it was fearless no matter how strong the Azure Dragon was.

That was because it was difficult for the Azure Dragon to injure its foundation.

But now, the appearance of the Bronze Square Tripod caused immense damage to it instantly!

The Azure Dragon took the opportunity to drag the Soul Summoning Banner into the Bronze Square Tripod.

A series of terrifying flames surged out from the tripod and began to incinerate the Soul Summoning Banner!

“Sigh...”

Su Zimo’s spirit consciousness moved, wanting to stop this scene.

The Soul Summoning Banner was so powerful that he had initially intended to keep it for himself—it might be of great use in the future.

However, he had not expected the Bronze Square Tripod to devour the Soul Summoning Banner without a second word!

Raging flames surged and in a few breaths, the Soul Summoning Banner went silent.

Although the Soul Summoning Banner had not been refined by the Bronze Square Tripod, it was already lying at the bottom of the tripod silently.

Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he hurriedly withdrew his consciousness from his sea of consciousness and looked over.

Initially, Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji were watching the battle. To think that the gigantic Azure Dragon and the Soul Summoning Banner would vanish at the same time!

Depths of the abyss.

The Azure Dragon and Soul Summoning Banner had transformed into a streak of light and burrowed into Su Zimo's glabella, out of their line of sight.

The two of them were stunned for a moment and gave chase hurriedly. However, apart from the mess at the bottom of the abyss, there were only some cultivators who were severely injured or scared out of their wits and had yet to escape.

The Azure Dragon and the Soul Summoning Banner had vanished just like that!

Out of curiosity, the other Heaven and Earth Immortals returned to the abyss one after another as well and surveyed their surroundings nervously—they found nothing!

"How could this be?"

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang frowned.

Mei Ji looked puzzled and pensive.

Right then, an extremely tremendous might descended and enveloped the entire abyss in a terrifying manner!

Be it Heaven Immortals, Earth Immortals, Heaven Immortal Luo Yang or Mei Ji, all the cultivators in the abyss could not move with shocked expressions!

"Perfected Immortal!"

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang had a terrible expression as he grit his teeth.

Mei Ji frowned slightly as well, her charming face filled with helplessness.

To think that this unassuming remote star would attract a Perfected Immortal expert!

Only Perfected Immortal experts could release such a terrifying spirit consciousness pressure!

Against the might of that spirit consciousness, the Earth and Heaven Immortals present felt as insignificant as ants, as though they could be killed with a single thought!

Perfected One realm.

That realm had completely surpassed the Black, Earth and Heaven Essence realms!

One could only become a Perfected Immortal after reaching the Perfected One realm!

It was an unimaginable transformation.

Even a Grade 9 Heaven Immortal expert had no chance of resisting against a Perfected Immortal.

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji understood that feeling even more intensely.

Both of them were geniuses among Heaven Immortals.

Ordinary Perfected Immortal experts might not be able to restrict their freedom with a single spirit consciousness pressure.

But now, neither of them could move against the might of the spirit consciousness!

It was clear that the intruder was a top-tier expert within the Perfected One realm!

Unknowingly, a figure had appeared above the abyss.

Many cultivators looked up instinctively.

It was a young man in white robes. He stood in midair like an unsheathed sword and exuded a sharp aura!

The young man walked down slowly from midair.

It was as though there were stone steps in the void beneath his feet!

As the young man descended continuously, the entire abyss seemed to be unable to withstand the power and the stone walls on both sides began to explode, revealing terrifying cracks as gravel rolled down!

A resplendent light surged from the young man's glabella and a halo circled behind his head. He was like a god that could not be ignored!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he recalled a scene.

Back in Tianhuang Mainland, a clone of King Yun You descended and was killed by Die Yue.

There was a similar glow on the glabella of King Yun You's clone and a similar halo behind his head—it seemed like a phenomenon that could only be released by a Perfected Immortal expert!

In that case, King Yun You's clone should be a Perfected Immortal as well!

Chapter 1883: Exposed

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang's gaze shifted to the young man's waist and he could not help but exclaim in shock, "Heaven and Earth Academy!"

On the young man's waist was a badge made of a unique material that was neither jade, stone, metal or gold. There was an eight trigram pattern on it.

That symbol represented Heaven and Earth Academy!

Heaven and Earth Academy was a top-tier immortal sect and its status could even compare to the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom!

“Sword Immortal Yue Hua!”

Mei Ji looked at the young man’s face and pondered for a moment. As though she recalled something, she exclaimed softly as well.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua had an indifferent expression as he swept his gaze across Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji. “So, you’re inner sect disciples of Imperial Wind Temple and Flying Immortal Sect. You’re quite sharp.”

Imperial Wind Temple and Flying Immortal Sect were ranked alongside Heaven and Earth Academy!

However, the status of Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji in their sects was far inferior to Sword Immortal Yue Hua!

In Heaven and Earth Academy, a Perfected Immortal was a legacy disciple!

As for Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji, although they were Heaven Immortal experts, they could only be considered as inner sect disciples in Imperial Wind Temple and Flying Immortal Sect.

This was not only a difference in strength; even in terms of status, Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji were far inferior to Sword Immortal Yue Hua.

Even if Sword Immortal Yue Hua killed the two of them here, Imperial Wind Temple and Flying Immortal Sect would not offend him because of the death of two inner sect disciples.

.....

In the various immortal sects, legacy disciples had noble statuses. No matter where they were, they were experts and were even on par with the elders of the sect.

Some legacy disciples even had statuses above the elders!

Sword Immortal Yue Hua’s gaze shifted slowly across the faces of many cultivators.

Nobody dared to meet his gaze!

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji were trembling in fear. The other Heaven and Earth Immortals did not even dare to breathe loudly.

When Sword Immortal Yue Hua’s gaze landed on Su Zimo, it paused for a moment.

It was not because there was anything wrong with Su Zimo. It was just that it was slightly unusual for such a weak Black Immortal to appear among the many Earth and Heaven Immortals.

“Where are the two Pure Yang Dharmic Treasures from earlier on?”

Sword Immortal Yue Hua asked slowly.

“Pure Yang Dharmic Treasures!”

Everyone present was shocked.

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji had the same guess previously. Now that they heard it, their hearts skipped a beat!

For sentient Dharmic treasures, there was no longer any difference between inferior, middle and superior-grade. Their grades were determined by how many Heavenly Tribulations they had passed.

Pure Yang Dharmic Treasures were the epitome of sentient Dharmic treasures!

Pure Yang Dharmic Treasures could only be created after passing nine Heavenly Tribulations!

Sword Immortal Yue Hua harrumphed coldly. "These are not treasures that you guys can wield!"

"Exalted Immortal, you're right,"

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang flattered hurriedly, "Earlier on, I only saw one Pure Yang Dharmic Treasure. It was a Soul Summoning Banner that was extremely strong and could condense a Heavenly God and a Heavenly Fiend..."

"Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner!"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua's eyes lit up as he interrupted Heaven Immortal Luo Yang. "This Pure Yang Dharmic Treasure has been lost for many years. To think that it would be born here."

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang continued, "However, a divine dragon appeared out of nowhere and fought against the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner. Thereafter, cough... both of them vanished into thin air."

Towards the end, Heaven Immortal Luo Yang felt guilty as well.

"Impossible!"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua's gaze was cold as he surveyed everyone and said slowly, "There's no way a Pure Yang Dharmic Treasure can vanish into thin air. It must be among you guys!"

"Exalted Immortal, please spare me. I really didn't take it."

"It's not with me!"

Many Earth Immortals could not withstand the spirit consciousness pressure released by Sword Immortal Yue Hua and knelt on the ground one after another, defending loudly with horrified expressions.

Heaven Immortal Luo Yang added hurriedly, "If I had obtained this Pure Yang Dharmic Treasure, I would definitely have offered it to you right away. I wouldn't dare to take it for myself!"

"I'll definitely not dare to lie to you, Sword Immortal,"

Mei Ji forced a smile and lowered her head in weakness.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua raised his brow slightly. "I'll give you guys a chance. Whoever takes the initiative to stand out and hand over the treasure, I can spare your life."

With that said, Sword Immortal Yue Hua closed his eyes.

Su Zimo sighed internally.

Notwithstanding the fact that he did not want to, even if he wanted to, he no longer had the chance to hand over the Soul Summoning Banner.

At that moment, the Soul Summoning Banner had already been refined into molten metal by the Bronze Square Tripod.

Although the Bronze Square Tripod had yet to absorb and refine the energy within completely, there was definitely no complete Soul Summoning Banner.

After waiting for a while, no one stood out.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua opened his eyes!

Instantly, it was as though a sword beam flashed in those eyes, splitting the world into two and causing the temperature of the entire abyss to plummet!

Sword Immortal Yue Hua nodded with a cold expression. "Very good. Since there is somebody among you guys who dares to steal the treasure in front of me, don't blame me for being merciless!"

"E-Exalted Immortal!"

Right then, a gray-robed Earth Immortal stood out and shouted with a trembling voice.

"It's too late for you to stand out now,"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua looked at that person as though he was looking at a dead man.

"N-No! It wasn't m-me!"

The gray-robed Earth Immortal was trembling in fear and waved it off hurriedly. Thereafter, he turned to look at Su Zimo in the corner and pointed into the distance, shouting, "It's him!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

However, he remained expressionless on the surface.

Earlier on, when the Azure Dragon appeared and suppressed the Godfiend to retrieve the Soul Summoning Banner, most of the cultivators fled in all directions and did not manage to see the origin and departing direction of the Azure Dragon.

However, there were still a few Earth Immortals who were injured beneath the abyss and could not escape right away.

The gray-robed Earth Immortal was one of them.

Furthermore, when the Azure Dragon appeared, the gray-robed Earth Immortal inadvertently caught sight of it appearing from Su Zimo's forehead.

However, the battle was intense at that time and he could not believe his eyes, thinking that he was seeing things.

Thereafter, the Azure Dragon returned. This time round, the gray-robed Earth Immortal truly saw it clearly—the Azure Dragon and the Soul Summoning Banner transformed into a streak of light and landed on the green-robed Black Immortal!

Worried that Sword Immortal Yue Hua would kill them all in a fit of anger, the gray-robed Earth Immortal stood out hurriedly and betrayed Su Zimo.

Prior to this, no one noticed this person in the corner.

Under such circumstances, a Grade 6 Black Immortal was like an ant that could be crushed by anyone!

Who would care about an ant?

But now, after the gray-robed Earth Immortal finished speaking, countless gazes looked over—there was scrutiny, hostility, surprise and doubt...

An unimaginable pressure descended!

This skinny Earth Immortal who had a feud with Su Zimo to begin with had targeted him again once more!

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo tried his best to maintain his composure. “Exalted Immortal, your words are a little ridiculous. I’m only a Grade 6 Black Immortal and I only arrived here by accident. How could such a treasure fall into my hands?”

Chapter 1884: Death of an Earth Immortal

In this situation, he would die if he did not deal with it properly.

It was clear that the Azure Dragon on the Bronze Square Tripod had expended a lot of energy after the battle.

Furthermore, even in its peak condition, the Azure Dragon was merely able to suppress the Soul Summoning Banner—it was definitely not a match for a Perfected Immortal!

Ever since Sword Immortal Yue Hua descended, the Azure Dragon closed its eyes once more and retracted its aura—it was clear that it wanted to hide.

The Bronze Square Tripod was sentient and this was definitely not a coincidence. There was a high chance that it realized the danger!

Against the accusation of the gray-robed Earth Immortal, Su Zimo did not dare to be careless and replied calmly without any panic.

Many cultivators scanned Su Zimo with their spirit consciousnesses and frowned as well.

As Su Zimo had said, he was only a Grade 6 Black Immortal.

Even if the Soul Summoning Banner wanted to seek a master, it could not have chosen such a weak cultivator!

Furthermore, if this Black Immortal had truly taken away the Soul Summoning Banner, he would have been scared out of his wits against such an accusation—how could he be so calm?

Many cultivators merely glanced at Su Zimo and pouted their lips, not taking the gray-robed Earth Immortal's words seriously.

Everyone's first reaction was that the gray-robed Earth Immortal merely wanted a scapegoat.

When the gray-robed Earth Immortal heard Su Zimo's reply, he looked at Sword Immortal Yue Hua hurriedly and explained, "Exalted Immortal, this person definitely took the Soul Summoning Banner! I saw it with my own eyes. It's absolutely true!"

.....

Sword Immortal Yue Hua glared at Su Zimo and smiled gently. "It's indeed strange for a mere Black Immortal to be here."

Pausing for a moment, he changed the topic and said coldly, "However, if we can't find the Soul Summoning Banner on that person..."

Sword Immortal Yue Hua turned to look at the gray-robed Earth Immortal and hollered frostily, "You'll have to die!"

The gray-robed Earth Immortal shuddered in fear and gulped, nodding with a pale expression.

Suddenly, he regretted standing out.

But now, he had no way out.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua shifted his gaze towards Su Zimo who was not far away. With a slight shift of his spirit consciousness, he removed the storage bag on Su Zimo's waist.

Under normal circumstances, storage bags were the most secretive and private items on a cultivator's body. They could not be shown to outsiders, not even their closest kin.

Stealing a cultivator's storage bag was no different from killing them.

Su Zimo's expression was as cold as ever.

However, he could not move against the might of Sword Immortal Yue Hua's spirit consciousness!

The difference in strength between them was way too great!

Sword Immortal Yue Hua opened Su Zimo's storage bag and took a rough look with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Although there was no Soul Summoning Banner in the storage bag, there were indeed many things inside. There were even some storage bags of Earth Immortals!

The treasures and wealth in that storage bag had far surpassed the scope of a Grade 6 Black Immortal.

Even the Earth Immortals present could not match him.

"No,"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua threw the storage bag casually beneath his feet without taking another look.

The items in the storage bag were not worthy of his attention.

When he heard that, the gray-robed Earth Immortal at the side was so scared that his legs went limp. He knelt on the ground and kowtowed repeatedly, saying, "Exalted Immortal, please spare me! Please spare me! I really saw that divine dragon burrow into that person's body. If I'm lying, my body and Essence Spirit will be destroyed and I'll die without a burial ground!"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua's expression was indifferent. Suddenly, he reached out and pulled Su Zimo closer through the void, grabbing the latter's throat!

"Let me see what's in your consciousness!"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua smirked coldly and channeled his spirit consciousness, piercing into Su Zimo's consciousness!

That action was even more violent!

The other cultivators shook their heads when they saw that.

The consciousness was an important place for cultivators.

Even if that person did not die, he would definitely suffer an irrecoverable injury if such a massive spirit consciousness barged in and scanned him brazenly.

Of course, there was no pity on the faces of many cultivators.

In the eyes of everyone, Su Zimo was just an ant that had ascended from the lower world. Even if he was killed directly, nobody would bat an eyelid.

Su Zimo's consciousness was completely exposed against the spirit consciousness of Sword Immortal Yue Hua.

Apart from a dull yellow lotus platform, there was a battered Bronze Tripod buried in the yellow sand and nothing else.

Actually, before Sword Immortal Yue Hua appeared, Su Zimo had already vaguely realized that the situation was bad when Heaven Immortal Luo Yang and Mei Ji returned.

Therefore, he made preparations in advance and sent the Nine Heavens Living Soil into his consciousness, enveloping the Creation Lotus Platform and Bronze Square Tripod.

Without his activation, the Nine Heavens Living Soil would look like a handful of yellow sand without anything special about it.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua could not recognize the Nine Heavens Living Soil at all.

As for the Bronze Square Tripod, even King Yun You made a wrong judgment back then. Given Sword Immortal Yue Hua's judgment and experience, there was even less of a chance he could tell.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua was a little disappointed that he had gained nothing.

He withdrew his spirit consciousness and tossed his arm casually.

Bang!

Su Zimo's body smashed against the stone wall in the corner of the abyss uncontrollably. He was severely injured and spat out a mouthful of blood. His gaze dimmed as he slid down from the stone wall slowly.

More than half of Su Zimo's tendons and bones were shattered and his organs were ruptured with a casual throw from Sword Immortal Yue Hua!

If it was any other Black Immortal, they would definitely not survive against such an impact.

However, Su Zimo was the Green Lotus True Body after all and possessed immense regeneration capabilities. Even though he was severely injured, he could still maintain his lifeforce.

Su Zimo sat limply in a corner of the abyss with a lowered head. However, his eyes were filled with deep rage!

Even if Sword Immortal Yue Hua could not find the Soul Summoning Banner on Su Zimo, he had no intention of letting the latter off!

He snatched Su Zimo's storage bag, probed his consciousness and even wanted to take his life in the end!

That series of actions triggered the rage and killing intent in Su Zimo's heart!

From Sword Immortal Yue Hua, he could see the coldness and ruthlessness towards low-level cultivators like him and those who ascended from the lower worlds.

This was the cruelty of the upper world!

However, even if Su Zimo was indignant, he was completely helpless against the Perfected One realm Sword Immortal Yue Hua.

After throwing Su Zimo down, Sword Immortal Yue Hua turned around and looked at the gray-robed Earth Immortal kneeling on the ground not far away, sighing gently.

"You sure are bold to dare to lie to me..."

Although Sword Immortal Yue Hua's tone was not sharp, the gray-robed Earth Immortal's face was ashen.

"E-Exalted Immortal, I truly... I didn't..."

The gray-robed Earth Immortal's mind was in a mess and he was already incoherent.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua said indifferently, "Since that's the case, I'll do as you wish today. I'll destroy your body and Essence Spirit and let you die without a burial ground!"

Before his sentence was finished, he waved his sleeves gently and a blinding sword beam burst forth, engulfing the gray-robed Earth Immortal instantly!

“Ah!”

A short, tragic cry sounded.

Right in front of everyone, the gray-robed Earth Immortal was sliced into pieces by the sword beam, turning into a blood mist that dissipated in midair.

Chapter 1885: Zither Immortal Meng Yao

When they saw that, apart from fear, many cultivators lamented internally.

To think that the vicious oath the person had just sworn would come true—his body and Essence Spirit was destroyed without a corpse left.

None of the Heaven Immortals present could escape from the attack of Sword Immortal Yue Hua, let alone the gray-robed Earth Immortal.

This was a complete suppression in terms of strength!

After killing the gray-robed Earth Immortal, Sword Immortal Yue Hua removed the storage bag on his waist and scanned it, but to no avail.

Suddenly, Sword Immortal Yue Hua turned around and looked at the void not far above his head, saying coldly, “Since you’re here, why hide?!”

“Haha!”

A loud laugh sounded from above the abyss. As golden light surged, a massive figure appeared—it was a gigantic ant!

“Golden Ant race!”

All the Earth and Heaven Immortals present were secretly alarmed when they saw that.

The Golden Ant race was extremely powerful among many living beings and often appeared in the millions. Everywhere they passed, they devoured everything and even powerful living beings like the Dragon race had to avoid them!

A tall figure sat on the Golden Ant. He wore golden armor and his arms were bare. His eyes shone with a golden light and his aura was terrifying!

There was a halo behind the head of the golden-armored man as well!

.....

Another Perfected Immortal!

“I’m Luo Yang, an inner sect disciple of Imperial Wind Temple. Greetings, Senior Brother Wu Feng,”

When Heaven Immortal Luo Yang saw that person, he was delighted and hurried forward to bow with a respectful expression.

Although both of them were disciples of Imperial Wind Temple, the difference in their cultivation realms and status was immense!

“Oh, it’s you,”

The golden-armored man named Wu Feng nodded slightly. “I’ve heard of you before. You’re quite a character in the inner sect.”

When he heard that, Heaven Immortal Luo Yang was even more delighted.

He knew that with Perfected Immortal Wu Feng’s words, his life was saved at the very least.

Initially, many cultivators in the abyss were already miserable against the pressure of Sword Immortal Yue Hua’s spirit consciousness.

But now, another Perfected Immortal had descended.

Two completely different spirit consciousness pressures probed, clashed and collided in the abyss!

The pressure on the cultivators increased exponentially and they could only hold on bitterly.

Under such circumstances, no one noticed that the severely injured green-robed Black Immortal who was initially slumped in a corner of the abyss had already vanished!

Sword Immortal Yue Hua glared at Perfected Immortal Wu Feng with a sharp gaze.

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng knew how powerful Yue Hua was and he had a guarded expression, not daring to be distracted.

The two Perfected Immortals did not notice that someone was missing from the abyss.

Under such circumstances, who would pay attention to a puny ant?

Even Su Zimo was shocked and bewildered.

Initially, he was slumped in a corner of the abyss, recuperating in silence.

Although it was a casual throw from a Perfected Immortal, it caused immense damage to the Green Lotus True Body and it was difficult for him to recover within a short period of time.

Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit slowly before channeling his blood qi as much as possible to heal his injuries bit by bit.

However, right then, a change happened!

Initially, he was leaning against the hard stone wall. However, in the blink of an eye, he felt nothing behind him and fell backwards.

It was as though his body had passed through a gentle and cold water barrier, as though he had entered another space!

The pressure that enveloped him initially from Sword Immortal Yue Hua and Perfected Immortal Wu Feng had vanished as well!

Su Zimo wanted to prop himself up. However, he felt a sharp pain in his body the moment he moved! Most of the bones of the Green Lotus True Body were shattered and he could not move yet.

“Did I accidentally enter another space?”

“There’s another world in this abyss?”

Su Zimo looked at the many cultivators not far away and frowned slightly.

It was a mysterious sensation.

Although Su Zimo was not far from the many cultivators, he seemed to be isolated from them.

The sharpness of Sword Immortal Yue Hua, the might of Perfected Immortal Wu Feng and the pressure outside could not affect him at all!

He could clearly see, hear and sense everything that was happening outside.

However, the cultivators outside could not see him at all.

In the abyss.

With a cold expression, Sword Immortal Yue Hua said slowly, “Wu Feng, you’re too late! That Pure Yang Dharmic Treasure belongs to me!”

“Fufu,”

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng laughed. “Fellow Daoist Yue Hua, from what I know, there’s more than one Pure Yang Dharmic Treasure here. Since you chose one, the other belongs to me.”

“No!”

Sword Immortal Yue Hua replied coldly, “I’ll kill whoever dares to lay their hands on these two Pure Yang Dharmic Treasures! You as well!”

“Yue Hua, I admit that your Sword Dao is peerless in killing. However, it won’t be so easy for you to kill me!”

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng’s aura was rising as well!

With just a few words, the two Perfected Immortals were already at daggers drawn!

“Fellow Daoists, why are you doing this?”

Right then, a woman’s gentle voice sounded from afar. It was as though she was whispering in everyone’s ears and everyone could hear it clearly!

The voice was extremely pleasant, as though it had a magical power that could intoxicate one.

Even the atmosphere between Sword Immortal Yue Hua and Perfected Immortal Wu Feng eased significantly.

Everyone turned over.

A woman walked over slowly from the distant horizon. She was tall and wore plain blue palace robes that accentuated her voluptuous figure perfectly—it was moving!

The woman's face was fair and flawless. Her skin was white as snow and her black hair was tied into a bun with a few jade hairpins. She had a refined aura and walked through the air with a graceful bearing that was mesmerizing!

Many cultivators in the abyss could not shift their gazes away from the woman's face.

Even Su Zimo could not help but exclaim internally when he saw that woman. She was indeed a peerless beauty.

Mei Ji could be considered as a rare beauty and was seductive. However, she was completely inferior compared to this woman in palace robes.

Consort Yu was probably the only one who could match her in terms of pure appearance.

However, there was a faint coldness in the eyes of the woman in palace robes that kept people at arm's length.

When Perfected Immortal Wu Feng saw who it was, his gaze turned fervent as he walked forward with a smile. "Today's trip was truly not wasted. To think that I would be able to meet Fairy Meng Yao here."

"Greetings, Senior Sister Meng Yao,"

Mei Ji retracted her charming appearance and bowed respectfully.

"It's Fairy Meng Yao!"

"Who is Fairy Meng Yao?"

"She's one of the four great fairies, Zither Immortal Meng Yao!"

"I heard that Fairy Meng Yao's status is incomparably noble. Not only is she a legacy disciple of Flying Immortal Sect, she's also a princess of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom with the bloodline of the royal family!"

"Every single one of the four great fairies is charming and devastatingly beautiful. It's a blessing of three lifetimes to be able to catch a glimpse of them from afar. To think that I would be able to meet the Zither Immortal Meng Yao today..."

Ding!

Right then, a strange zither sound sounded.

Meng Yao raised her finger gently and a few silver threads burst forth, entering the glabella of the cultivators who were discussing instantly!

Before the excitement on the faces of the few cultivators dissipated, they died on the spot!

Chapter 1886: Dao Heart Crack

The obsession in the eyes of many cultivators vanished instantly, replaced by fear and shock!

Prior to this, no one had expected such a devastatingly beautiful woman to be so terrifying that she could kill so many people with a single wave of her hand!

In the abyss wall, Su Zimo merely narrowed his eyes without revealing any surprise.

The aura released by Zither Immortal Meng Yao was clearly not weaker than Sword Immortal Yue Hua or Perfected Immortal Wu Feng!

This was also a Perfected Immortal expert!

The coldness in her eyes when she looked at the other cultivators was no different from Sword Immortal Yue Hua and Perfected Immortal Wu Feng.

Apart from Yue Hua and Wu Feng, the other cultivators present were like ants and fishes in the eyes of this woman—their lives were worthless!

Sword Immortal Yue Hua's expression was calm even after the death of the few cultivators.

“Haha!”

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng was stunned for a moment before he reacted and burst into laughter. “Good, good kill! Fairy Meng Yao is not someone you guys can discuss casually!”

Sword Immortal Yue Hua was a little disdainful towards Perfected Immortal Wu Feng's flattery and pouted his lips, asking indifferently, “Why? Are you interested in the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner as well, Fairy Meng Yao?”

“If you're interested, I'm willing to withdraw from the fight for this Pure Yang Dharmic Treasure!”

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng said immediately in a deep voice.

.....

When he heard that, Su Zimo sneered internally.

On the surface, it seemed like Perfected Immortal Wu Feng was trying to curry favor with Fairy Meng Yao.

However, in reality, if Perfected Immortal Wu Feng were to withdraw, it would mean that Fairy Meng Yao would fight against Sword Immortal Yue Hua for the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner!

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng was extremely scheming and was trying to fake a retreat so that he could reap the rewards later.

With an indifferent expression, Meng Yao shook her head. “Fellow Daoists, you've misunderstood. I'm not here for the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner.”

“I don't want any other treasures here. I only want an ancient zither made of Parasol Tree Wood.”

The mention of that had Su Zimo's heart skipping a beat.

The ancient zither that Fairy Meng Yao mentioned seemed to be the one he had encountered previously. It was also sentient and had killed many people.

The ancient zither was accompanied by an ancient flute. After seeing the Bronze Square Tripod, the zither and flute fled and disappeared.

At that time, Su Zimo already felt that the ancient zither was unusual. To think that it would attract a Perfected Immortal expert!

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng smiled. "Fairy Meng Yao loves music and entered the Dao with her zither. Everyone knows that. Naturally, this ancient zither belongs to you!"

"I searched elsewhere in the abyss earlier on but there were no traces of the ancient zither,"

Fairy Meng Yao's beautiful eyes shifted to the many cultivators. "Therefore, whoever among you who has this ancient zither can hand it over now."

Her voice was extremely pleasant.

However, the moment she said that, everyone present shuddered and lamented internally.

The group of them had gone through countless tribulations to arrive here. However, they were encircled by the Soul Summoning Banner and nearly died.

Everyone had just escaped but they were now trapped here by the three Perfected Immortals with no choice.

Even after ten breaths, no one stood out.

"What do you guys think?"

Meng Yao asked.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua shrugged his shoulders and said casually, "We'll search them one by one. I truly don't believe that so many treasures can disappear into thin air."

"That's right,"

Wu Feng said coldly, "Anyone who steals treasures will be killed without mercy!"

Meng Yao nodded. "We'll do as you say, Fellow Daoists."

With a single thought of Sword Immortal Yue Hua's spirit consciousness, the storage bags on the waists of many cultivators present were removed and the spirit consciousness imprints were erased with ease!

Splash!

The items in the storage bags fell to the ground.

Essence Spirit Stones, elixirs, Dharmic treasures, secret manuals and spirit components were poured out!

Many cultivators had ugly expressions.

The three of them searched through the items but still could not find the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner and ancient zither.

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng discovered a few interesting items among them. After scrutinizing the items for a while, he placed them in his bag in front of many cultivators and took them for himself!

Two Heaven Immortals were enraged and clenched their fists. They grit their teeth but did not dare to say anything.

Those few items were theirs.

This was a blatant robbery!

“Very good,”

Sword Immortal Yue Hua was expressionless. “Let’s see how much longer you can hide!”

As he said that, he pulled a Heaven Immortal in front of him and sent his spirit consciousness into the latter’s consciousness. After a fruitless search, he tossed the latter aside.

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng patted the Golden Ant beneath him and the ant waved two slender golden feelers on its head, sweeping the Heaven Immortal over.

Similarly, he searched the person’s consciousness with his spirit consciousness brazenly.

After obtaining nothing, Perfected Immortal Wu Feng sent the person before Meng Yao with a smile.

“Fairy, please check.”

She scanned the person’s consciousness with her spirit consciousness before exiting.

Throughout the entire process, the Heaven Immortal could not resist at all and his face was pale.

Before long, it was the third Heaven Immortal’s turn.

The person was a black-robed young man. There was a hint of sharpness in his body and he had a prideful expression.

Taking a deep breath of air, the black-robed young man said in a deep voice, “Exalted Immortals, please show mercy. I’m willing to swear that I’m not hiding the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner and ancient zither. If I break the vow...”

“Cut the crap,”

Sword Immortal Yue Hua pulled the black-robed young man over and grabbed his throat, sneering, “Your vow is worthless in my eyes.”

The black-robed young man’s face flushed red and green veins popped up on his forehead. His eyes were filled with rage and he could no longer hold it in as he stuttered, “Y-You guys are... people of the immortal sects. When you do things, cough... you’re so domineering and unreasonable. How are you different from cultivators of the Fiend Domain?!”

“You have a death wish!”

Sword Immortal Yue Hua spat out two words and exerted strength in his palm, crushing the black-robed young man's throat. A tremendous power burst forth and shattered the latter's Essence Spirit as well!

A Heaven Immortal was dead!

The other cultivators were ashen when they saw that.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua surveyed everyone with a sharp gaze and said slowly, "Let me tell you, if anyone from the Fiend Domain were to come, they would have killed all of you long ago before searching for the location of your Dharmic treasures! That's the difference!"

"We are already being compassionate by sparing your lives. You had better behave yourselves,"

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng looked down at everyone and smirked.

Su Zimo watched coldly with a cold expression.

Even Heaven Immortal experts were trampled mercilessly by Sword Immortal Yue Hua without any dignity remaining!

The coldness in the eyes of the three Perfected Immortal experts was innate and deeply rooted.

It was as though their actions were a great gift to the many cultivators present!

However, Su Zimo knew that the damage to everyone's Essence Spirits was secondary after experiencing such humiliation.

More importantly, there would definitely be scars left in the Dao Hearts of every cultivator, affecting their future cultivation!

If they could not dispel that negative impact, it would be extremely easy for them to develop mental demons in their future cultivation. The cracks in their Dao Hearts would increase until their Dao Hearts collapsed!

Su Zimo was not spared either.

Chapter 1887: Dragon Corpse Awakening!

If he wanted to repair his Dao Heart's injuries and dispel his mental demons, the simplest way was to fight back and suppress Sword Immortal Yue Hua!

However, Su Zimo knew that the difference between them was way too great.

Even if he released all his trump cards, he could not defend against a single finger from Sword Immortal Yue Hua!

Right then, the Bronze Square Tripod in Su Zimo's consciousness seemed to have sensed his thoughts and flew out on its own.

The Bronze Square Tripod circled around Su Zimo before speeding towards the back.

Su Zimo was severely injured and could not move freely. He could only turn around forcibly.

The space was extremely huge and behind Su Zimo was a mountain range that extended into the clouds with no end in sight.

The mountain range was lush and filled with vegetation.

However, for some reason, the endless mountain range exuded a dead aura. Su Zimo scanned with his spirit consciousness and did not see any birds, beasts or living beings.

The mountain range was lined with mountain peaks that were extremely steep!

The mountains could even be described as sharp, like gigantic swords that were erected upside down on the mountain range.

The Bronze Square Tripod came before the mountain range and stopped.

Su Zimo did not know why.

.....

Suddenly!

The Bronze Square Tripod transformed into a streak of light and smashed towards the middle of the mountain range!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

Instantly, the ground shook and the entire space shook!

Su Zimo was shocked and his expression changed as he turned to look at everyone in the abyss.

The Bronze Square Tripod had caused such a huge commotion. If Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the other two outside were alarmed, things would be bad!

But soon, Su Zimo was relieved.

In the abyss, Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the other two were still searching the consciousnesses of many cultivators for the location of the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner and did not notice anything.

Su Zimo was puzzled.

He was less than a hundred feet away from Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the others. Although it seemed like there was only a wall between them, they could not sense the existence of that space at all!

What sort of a place was this?

Ancient ruins?

An ancestral secret ground?

Boom!

Another loud bang sounded behind him as the Bronze Square Tripod collided against the gigantic mountain range once more. Countless rocks shattered and rolled down.

Su Zimo frowned.

The Bronze Square Tripod was already sentient and there was naturally a reason for its actions. However, Su Zimo could not figure out the reason.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Bronze Square Tripod showed no signs of stopping and struck the mountain range repeatedly, as though it wanted to penetrate the mountain range before stopping.

The cracks on the mountain range increased and Su Zimo gradually noticed something strange.

After many ancient trees and boulders rolled down, a dark golden light could vaguely be seen from the mountain range!

However, under the relentless collisions of the Bronze Square Tripod, dust billowed and Su Zimo could not see everything clearly—he did not know what was within the mountain range.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Bronze Square Tripod was still striking continuously.

Above the mountain range, the mountain peaks that towered into the clouds and were as sharp as gigantic swords began to shatter as well and countless boulders rolled down!

The strange thing was that the mountain peaks did not collapse completely.

After the boulders on the surface of the mountain peaks rolled down, their true appearances were revealed!

With a thought, Su Zimo abandoned his severely injured Green Lotus True Body for the time being. His Essence Spirit left his body and arrived before the mountain range to take a look.

Psst!

Su Zimo was shocked.

The 'mountain peaks' were gigantic dark golden bone spikes that soared into the skies with an extremely terrifying aura!

The gigantic bone spikes alone were almost a thousand feet tall!

Su Zimo looked down and saw that the dark golden lights revealed in the mountain range were gigantic scales!

The light on the scales had already dimmed significantly without any signs of life. However, the aura they emitted was still unusually terrifying!

That was the aura of the Dragon race!

Su Zimo was dumbfounded.

He finally understood.

This was not an endless mountain range, but a gigantic dragon corpse!

The terrifying bone spikes that surged into the skies on the back of the dragon alone were close to a thousand feet long—how massive was the body of this dragon?!

At the same time, Su Zimo confirmed something.

It was not a coincidence that the Bronze Square Tripod brought him to the Dragon Abyss Star.

Its true intention was probably the gigantic dragon corpse before him!

The reason why Su Zimo could enter this place was probably because of the Bronze Square Tripod and the Dragon Phoenix aura in his Essence Spirit.

It was unknown how long the dragon corpse had existed in this space. Over the years, even the dust accumulated on it had gradually weathered, forming soil and rocks with vegetation and ancient trees.

However, the dragon corpse had not rotted and was preserved till now!

This was the Horned Dragon lineage of the Dragon race. Their physiques were the strongest and they were clad in scales with shocking defense.

Although it was a dragon corpse and it was only the tip of the iceberg, Su Zimo could sense pressure similar to Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the other two from this corpse!

The combat strength of this divine dragon when it was alive was definitely not weaker than Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the other two. In fact, it might even be more terrifying than the three Perfected Immortals outside!

“This dragon corpse is neither rotten nor damaged. If I can control this dragon corpse, I’ll probably be able to fight against the three Perfected Immortals outside with the powerful body of the Horned Dragon lineage,”

Su Zimo murmured softly before shaking his head. “Unfortunately, my Essence Spirit is too weak and I can’t mobilize this dragon corpse at all.”

Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit had the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit and could fuse perfectly with the dragon corpse without any resistance.

However, the difference in cultivation realm between his Essence Spirit and the dragon corpse was way too great!

There was a high chance that the dragon corpse before him was the corpse of a Perfected One realm Horned Dragon or even something of a Dragon King level.

However, Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit was only at the Black Essence realm.

Even if his Essence Spirit fused perfectly with the Horned Dragon corpse, he would not be able to mobilize the dragon corpse. He might not even be able to move a single dragon claw, let alone fight.

Right then, the Azure Dragon on the outer wall of the Bronze Square Tripod opened its eyes once more and crawled out slowly!

The battle between the Azure Dragon and the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner earlier on had consumed a lot of energy.

It could not defeat Sword Immortal Yue Hua at all, so the Azure Dragon chose to remain silent.

At that moment, the Azure Dragon reappeared and coiled around Su Zimo's Essence Spirit, charging into the Horned Dragon's corpse and right into its consciousness!

Su Zimo was shocked when he entered the consciousness!

The consciousness was vast and boundless. Although it was dead and dark, it was not exhausted!

When the Azure Dragon brought Su Zimo's Essence Spirit to the consciousness, spots of golden light appeared and gradually lit up!

The next moment, the gigantic dragon corpse opened its eyes!

The mountains were tumbling and the ground was disintegrating!