

Eternal Sk 1888

Chapter 1888: Massive Battle!

At the end of the abyss.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua, Perfected Immortal Wu Feng and Meng Yao were still searching for the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner from the many Heaven and Earth Immortals.

In that short period of time, the three Perfected Immortals had already searched more than half of the people present but to no avail.

A hint of impatience gradually appeared on the face of Perfected Immortal Wu Feng.

“Could someone have already left this place with the treasures?”

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng asked with a frown.

“Indeed, it’s possible. You can look elsewhere,”

Sword Immortal Yue Hua replied indifferently.

Actually, he had witnessed a divine dragon vanish into the abyss with the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner.

A Pure Yang Dharmic Treasure could not have vanished into thin air—it must still be here!

However, if Perfected Immortal Wu Feng were to give up just like that, Sword Immortal Yue Hua would naturally not stop him.

All of a sudden!

Sensing something, she frowned slightly and asked, “Fellow Daoists, did you hear anything?”

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She had entered the Dao with her zither and was the most sensitive to sound.

Earlier on, she vaguely heard a dragon roar!

However, when she focused her attention and listened, the dragon roar disappeared, as though she had imagined it.

“Hear anything?”

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng shook his head.

Suddenly, Sword Immortal Yue Hua stopped in his tracks in deep thought.

Although he did not hear anything earlier on, for some reason, his heart skipped a beat!

It was as though something big was about to happen on a whim.

At their cultivation realm, this heartbeat would definitely not happen for no reason—it was a sign!

Suddenly!

A large shadow appeared above the abyss, blocking the light.

Many cultivators looked up instinctively.

Psst!

Everyone shuddered and gasped in shock!

Even Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the other two were shocked. Their pupils constricted and they had bewildered expressions with deep fear in their eyes!

Unknowingly, a golden divine dragon had appeared in the firmaments!

The scales on the divine dragon were a little dim. However, every single scale was incomparably huge and filled with a ferocious aura!

The divine dragon circled above the abyss and its massive body extended endlessly—it was a hundred thousand feet long!

Sharp golden bone spikes grew from its back and soared into the skies, as though they could penetrate the void and all living beings!

The divine dragon was way too massive. When its body was fully expanded, it could probably cross half the Dragon Abyss Star!

The divine dragon looked down at the many cultivators in the abyss with a cold gaze, like a god that ruled over all living beings!

“Why is there a Horned Dragon here?”

Meng Yao murmured softly with a grim expression.

“No, there’s something strange about this Horned Dragon,”

Sword Immortal Yue Hua frowned and said.

The might released by the Horned Dragon was even superior to the three Perfected Immortals. However, the aura of the Horned Dragon was filled with a sense of death.

Furthermore, the three Perfected Immortals could not detect the cultivation realm of the Horned Dragon.

“Fellow Daoist of the Dragon race, are you from the Dragon World? How should I address you?”

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng did not act rashly and probed instead.

The Golden Horned Dragon remained silent.

This Horned Dragon was controlled by Su Zimo and the Azure Dragon.

The reason why the three of them could not detect the cultivation of the Golden Horned Dragon was because it was a corpse to begin with!

No matter what, Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the other two had not expected a Horned Dragon corpse to be here.

More than that, they could not imagine that someone could control the Horned Dragon corpse!

Sword Immortal Yue Hua's gaze was cold as he glared at the Horned Dragon in the firmaments and said slowly, "This is not the Dragon World. You had better think carefully before trying to snatch our treasures."

"Roar!"

The Golden Horned Dragon let out a deafening roar at Sword Immortal Yue Hua!

"Ah!"

A series of tragic cries sounded from the abyss.

Many Heaven Immortals swayed with pained expressions and descended from midair.

If that was the case for Heaven Immortals, it was even worse for Earth Immortal experts. Blood flowed from their ears as they fell from midair with fearful expressions.

Sword Immortal Yue Hua and Perfected Immortal Wu Feng grunted deeply as well.

Meng Yao was well-versed in music and reacted extremely quickly. The moment the dragon roar sounded, she took out a zither from her storage bag and strummed it with her slender fingers.

The clear sound of the zither echoed and fought against the dragon roar, negating the impact of the dragon roar.

The Golden Horned Dragon swooped down and charged towards Sword Immortal Yue Hua murderously!

The Horned Dragon was already dead. Although he had the help of the Azure Dragon on the Bronze Square Tripod, Su Zimo could only barely control the dragon corpse.

He could not use any divine powers or Dharmic arts and could only fight Sword Immortal Yue Hua head-on with his powerful dragon body!

"Kill!"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua hollered and his glabella shone brightly with a bedazzling light as a sword flew out rapidly!

The sword shimmered and the moment it appeared, it trembled continuously with a chilling intent!

"Moon Essence Sword!"

When Perfected Immortal Wu Feng saw the sword, he narrowed his eyes with a wary expression.

The Moon Essence Sword was the Dharmic treasure that made Sword Immortal Yue Hua famous. It was incomparably sharp and could slay countless strong foes with extreme ferocity!

Against the impact of the Golden Horned Dragon, Sword Immortal Yue Hua had a fearless expression and slashed upwards with a bright gaze!

A sword beam burst forth like mercury!

It was too fast!

If it was a true Golden Horned Dragon, it might have been able to dodge it.

But now, the Golden Horned Dragon was controlled by Su Zimo's Essence Spirit after all. Even if he sensed Sword Immortal Yue Hua's attack, his reaction was a step slower.

The Golden Horned Dragon only had time to lower its head slightly!

Clang!

The sword beam struck the head of the Golden Horned Dragon and sparks flew as the sound of metal clashing echoed!

"Mmm?"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua's expression changed.

Although his Moon Essence Sword was not a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure, it was an eight tribulation spirit treasure. Coupled with the cultivation technique he cultivated, even dragons of the same cultivation realm would not be able to withstand that slash.

However, the Golden Horned Dragon before him was completely unharmed!

Su Zimo was delighted.

Although it was only a dragon corpse, its strength was far beyond his imagination!

The Golden Horned Dragon defended against Sword Immortal Yue Hua's slash and arrived before him in the blink of an eye. The dragon horns on its head smashed towards the latter!

It was already too late for Sword Immortal Yue Hua to dodge.

He could only turn the Moon Essence Sword and hold it horizontally in front of him!

Boom!

The gigantic horns of the Golden Horned Dragon collided violently in the middle of the Moon Essence Sword!

The blade of the sword caved in at a visible speed and curved into a terrifying arc, as though it was about to snap the next moment!

Bang!

Even with his Moon Essence Sword to defend, Sword Immortal Yue Hua was still sent flying by the tremendous impact and smashed into the abyss wall behind him in a sorry state.

"Fellow Daoists, what are you waiting for?!"

Sword Immortal Yue Hua broke free from the stone wall with a dark expression and said coldly, “The Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner must be on this divine dragon!”

“Kill that dragon and the three of us will split the treasures evenly!”

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng and Meng Yao were tempted.

Chapter 1889: Dragon King?

The Horned Dragon did not merely possess a single Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner.

Given the immense strength of this Horned Dragon, it must have collected countless treasures to be able to cultivate to this realm.

If they could kill it here, the three Perfected Immortals would be able to split those treasures.

Everything else aside, the Horned Dragon’s horns, scales, bones, dragon blood, flesh and so on were all rare utmost treasures that could be used as main materials for elixir and weapon refinement!

Among the Pure Yang Spirit Treasures, there was a Dragon Bone Sword that was completely made from the bones of a True Dragon and was extremely notorious.

When released to its full stance, the Dragon Bone Sword could even condense a True Dragon!

If it was any other Perfected Immortal, they would definitely choose to retreat and avoid the sharpness of such a massive Horned Dragon.

However, even among Perfected Immortals, Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the other two were top paragons!

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng and Meng Yao exchanged glances and made the same decision almost instantly.

They were going to join forces with Sword Immortal Yue Hua to slay the dragon!

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng’s gaze was burning as he rode on the golden ant motionlessly. Suddenly, a gigantic stone axe appeared in his palm!

Meng Yao waved her sleeves gently and the pitch-black zither hovered in midair in front of her.

Ding!

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Her slender fingers plucked the strings of the zither gently and a steely killing intent seemed to echo from the abyss!

The zither strings quivered slightly and channeled Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. In midair, a cold saber was formed and stabbed towards the Horned Dragon!

The saber was completely condensed from Essence Qi and was almost transparent—it was difficult to notice unless one focused their attention!

Although she was one of the four great fairies, she was also a princess of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and was decisive to kill. At this point of her cultivation, she had killed countless experts.

Many cultivators were bewitched by the sound of the zither and would die on the spot if they were distracted!

“Kill!”

The moment the zither sounded, Sword Immortal Yue Hua and Perfected Immortal Wu Feng hollered and attacked at the same time!

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng rode on the golden ant and charged towards the Horned Dragon with the gigantic stone axe in his hands.

Extremely terrifying auras coiled around the surface of the stone axe.

This was a power that Perfected Immortal experts could only control after condensing a Dao Fruit—True Essence!

On the other side, Sword Immortal Yue Hua channeled his True Essence power and a round moon vaguely appeared above his head.

The moonlight was bright and clear like water. When it scattered down, it enveloped Sword Immortal Yue Hua and his aura rose rapidly!

The light emitted by the Moon Essence Sword intensified.

“Slash!”

This time round, Sword Immortal Yue Hua used a secret skill and released it with all his might. He attacked once more and swung his Moon Essence Sword towards the Horned Dragon!

The three Perfected Immortals attacked at almost the same time!

Many Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals who were initially in the abyss had long escaped in the chaos.

Although the attack of a Perfected Immortal expert did not seem powerful, the killing power released was extremely terrifying!

None of the three Perfected Immortals used supreme divine powers.

That was because the Dao Fruits of Perfected Immortal experts contained all the Dao, Dharmic arts and divine powers that they had cultivated along the way!

As long as a Perfected Immortal expert used the power of the Dao Fruit, they could release the power of a supreme divine power with every punch and kick!

At the Perfected Immortal realm, one would begin to revert to the origin of nature.

There were not many fancy fighting techniques and every single attack seemed simple but they were the most direct killing techniques!

“Roar!”

The Horned Dragon roared once more!

Before the saber condensed from Heaven and Earth Essence Qi could approach, it was shattered by the powerful dragon roar!

The Horned Dragon circled in the air and its 100,000 feet tall body danced in midair, emitting an oppressive aura. Shaking its head and tail, it bared its fangs and claws!

Clang!

The Horned Dragon used the dragon horns on its head to defend against the Moon Essence Sword!

The dragon horn was the toughest part of the Horned Dragon lineage and was even stronger than the claws of the Dragon race!

Sparks flew when the Moon Essence Sword struck it.

Thereafter, the tip of the sword shone brightly and sword qi spread. It struck the Horned Dragon’s body with tinkling sounds but was blocked by the gigantic dragon scales!

Phew!

The Horned Dragon swayed its tail and whipped the incoming Perfected Immortal Wu Feng!

The divine dragon swung its tail and gathered the power of its massive body, colliding against the gigantic stone axe with a destructive might!

Boom!

The stone axe struck the dragon’s tail.

A massive shockwave burst forth rapidly and the entire Dragon Abyss Star trembled.

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng and the golden ant beneath him were motionless and the entire world seemed to have frozen.

Immediately after, his expression changed!

The power released by that tail whip was way too terrifying and he could not withstand it given his cultivation!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The golden armor on Perfected Immortal Wu Feng let out a jarring sound, as though it could no longer hold on and was about to fall apart!

“I’m sorry,”

Suddenly, Perfected Immortal Wu Feng whispered.

If he were to take that attack head-on, he would definitely be severely injured. As such, he could only divert most of his strength to the golden ant beneath him.

This golden ant had followed him for many years and was loyal.

However, at this critical juncture, Perfected Immortal Wu Feng could only endure the pain and sacrifice it!

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng retreated.

Bang!

The golden ant beneath him exploded into a blood mist and its Essence Spirit was destroyed without a corpse left!

The Golden Ant race was famous for their strength. However, it could not defend against the hundred thousand feet long Horned Dragon and died on the spot!

The Horned Dragon's aura surged and its massive body coiled around the three Perfected Immortals in a massive battle!

Although Su Zimo was once a Dragon Phoenix, he did not know much about the Horned Dragon's body.

Furthermore, the level of this battle had already surpassed his understanding!

Although he was the one guarding the Horned Dragon's consciousness right now, the true controller of the Horned Dragon's battle was the Azure Dragon in the Bronze Square Tripod!

It was a mysterious feeling.

Although Su Zimo was within, it was as though he was outside, comprehending the combat and killing techniques of the Azure Dragon race.

The sound of the zither was endless.

Meng Yao's slender fingers plucked the strings continuously and divine weapons burst forth from the zither one after another, covering the skies densely!

However, this Horned Dragon was way too strong!

Those weapons could not penetrate the scales of the Horned Dragon at all.

On the contrary, against the encirclement of the Horned Dragon, Sword Immortal Yue Hua and Perfected Immortal Wu Feng were forced to retreat in defeat and could not defend at all!

Pfft!

A gigantic dragon claw tore through the void and fresh blood splattered.

Not far away, the figure of Sword Immortal Yue Hua appeared with a gigantic blood scar on his chest that was so deep that his bones could be seen—it was a shocking sight!

If he had been half a step slower, he would have been torn into two by the Horned Dragon's claw!

On the other side.

Perfected Immortal Wu Feng's face was pale and his golden armor was filled with cracks.

If not for that golden armor, he would have died earlier on!

The body of the Horned Dragon was way too strong, as though it had already surpassed the Perfected One realm.

The King realm was above the Perfected One realm!

Could the Horned Dragon before him not be a True Dragon¹? but a Dragon King?

Chapter 1890: Defeating Perfected Immortals

If the Horned Dragon before him was truly a Dragon King, it did not make sense either.

A King was at a level far beyond the Perfected One realm.

Any King could rule over a territory with absolute dominance!

The Great Jin Immortal Kingdom was ruled by a supreme Immortal King and had more than a thousand cities under his rule. Its territory was vast and the Dragon Abyss Star was only an insignificant remote star beneath Green Cloud County.

The power and authority of a King was evident!

Logically speaking, any King could suppress the three Perfected Immortals with ease.

However, the Horned Dragon before him had not used any techniques that belonged to a King the entire time and merely fought against the three Perfected Immortals with its powerful body.

The three Perfected Immortals were puzzled as well.

That was also the reason why they did not retreat right away.

But now, Sword Immortal Yue Hua was almost torn apart by the Horned Dragon while Perfected Immortal Wu Feng's face was pale and his golden armor was almost crippled.

Both of them wanted to retreat.

Right then, without the entanglement of Sword Immortal Yue Hua and Perfected Immortal Wu Feng, the Horned Dragon let out a deafening roar in the direction of Meng Yao!

“Roar!”

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The dragon roar reverberated through the world!

The entire abyss was collapsing continuously as the stone walls on both sides shattered and countless rocks rolled down!

Bam!

Meng Yao's expression changed and one of the strings on the pitch-black zither in her hands snapped.

A trickle of blood splattered on the ancient zither.

The snapped zither string nearly severed all ten of her fingers!

Meng Yao's face turned pale with shock and anger.

As one of the four great fairies, a legacy disciple of Flying Immortal Sect and a princess of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, she had a noble status and powerful strength with countless followers.

Up till this point of her cultivation, she had never suffered such a blow!

Even if some paragons were slightly stronger than her, they would not be overbearing and embarrass her.

If Meng Yao knew that the Horned Dragon was controlled by a mere Grade 6 Black Immortal in reality, she would explode!

Su Zimo was not someone who would give chances to women.

Furthermore, although Fairy Meng Yao was devastatingly beautiful and had an extraordinary aura, she was no different from Sword Immortal Yue Hua and Perfected Immortal Wu Feng.

If he was outside earlier on, his consciousness would have been searched by Fairy Meng Yao as well.

In the lower world, after Su Zimo entered the cultivation world, he overwhelmed strong foes of the same level and suppressed all the paragons and monster incarnates. He fought all the way and rose against the tides, subduing the primordial races, killing Blood Fiend and being conferred the title of the Eternal Martial Emperor. However, he had never suffered such humiliation.

It did not matter if they were Perfected Immortals or fairies. Since they wanted to be above him, he would overturn them!

The wounds left behind by Sword Immortal Yue Hua on Su Zimo's Dao Heart had already healed silently.

Swoosh!

Sensing that the situation was bad, Sword Immortal Yue Hua decisively channeled his secret skill and transformed into a sword beam that soared into the skies, leaving the Dragon Abyss Star.

Almost at the same time, Perfected Immortal Wu Feng and Meng Yao fled as well.

The Horned Dragon roared and its massive body spiraled upwards, chasing after them!

The moment Sword Immortal Yue Hua and the other two escaped from the Dragon Abyss Star, the Horned Dragon caught up to them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Su Zimo controlled the Horned Dragon and fought against the three Perfected Immortals in the starry skies once more!

At that moment, almost all the living beings on the Dragon Abyss Star looked up at the battle in the starry skies with shocked expressions.

“What sort of a level is this battle at?”

“By the looks of it, it might be a battle between Heaven Immortals.”

Many cultivators in Dragon Abyss City discussed.

“Absolutely impossible,”

A cultivator shook his head. “Didn’t you see how many Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals fled in fright earlier on? There’s a high chance that the four of them are Perfected Immortal experts!”

Perfected Immortal!

Many cultivators lamented with envy.

The City Lord of Dragon Abyss City was only a Grade 9 Black Immortal and Perfected Immortal experts were way too far away from them.

Snow Wind Ridge.

Duan Tianliang, Xia Qingying, Yue Hao and the others were watching as well.

“Heh!”

Duan Tianliang grinned. “If I can speak to such an expert, it’ll probably be enough for me to brag for the rest of my life.”

“A dragon does not live with a snake,”

Yue Hao shook his head. “Furthermore, in the eyes of these experts, we can’t even be considered as snakes. We’re just insignificant ants.”

In the starry skies.

The blood of Perfected Immortals splattered continuously and the battle was almost over.

Even the three Perfected Immortals were completely suppressed by the Horned Dragon!

At the end of the battle, the three Perfected Immortals were severely injured.

Helpless, the three of them had no choice but to use their lifesaving methods and escape in different directions, looking wretched like stray dogs!

In the blink of an eye, there was only a Horned Dragon left in the starry skies.

Compared to the vast starry skies, the hundred thousand feet long Horned Dragon seemed extremely tiny.

Su Zimo did not chase after them.

The Azure Dragon in his consciousness was almost non-existent and its power was depleted—it could not hold on any longer.

Through the eyes of the Horned Dragon, Su Zimo looked at the mysterious and vast starry skies around him with a hint of anticipation.

He did not know how long it would take before he could travel through the starry skies freely.

At that time, he could head to the Great Wilderness and meet Die Yue!

Su Zimo looked at the starry skies around him reluctantly. With a thought of his spirit consciousness, his massive dragon body vanished from the starry skies.

When they reappeared, Su Zimo and the Horned Dragon had returned to that strange space.

Post this battle, the Azure Dragon's aura was weak. After dragging Su Zimo's Essence Spirit out of the Horned Dragon's consciousness, it returned to the Bronze Square Tripod and was silent.

The dragon eyes on the outer wall of the Bronze Square Tripod closed once more.

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit returned to his Green Lotus True Body as well.

The Creation Green Lotus was indeed powerful.

Even without the control of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit, the Green Lotus True Body did not stop his regeneration process. In that battle, his injuries healed significantly.

Su Zimo could already move freely.

After pondering for a moment, he left this place and arrived in the abyss to retrieve his storage bag. He collected the storage bags of the Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals who died in the abyss.

The abyss was empty and silent with corpses strewn everywhere. It was a mess without any signs of life.

The Earth and Heaven Immortals from earlier on had already escaped.

Those experts fled in a hurry and did not dare to linger. In fact, they did not even clean up the battlefield or take away the storage bags of the many dead cultivators.

This was a great gain for Su Zimo!

Before long, Su Zimo surveyed the battlefield and obtained a total of 23 Heaven Immortal storage bags and more than 500 Earth Immortal storage bags!

Of course, those storage bags had the spirit consciousness imprints of Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals and he could not see what was inside yet.

However, no matter what, he had benefited way too much from this trip to the abyss!

The storage bags were secondary.

The greatest improvement was the change in the Bronze Square Tripod!

The Bronze Square Tripod had devoured the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner and was still repairing the crack on the second tripod wall.

Once the second tripod wall was repaired, he would be able to comprehend more of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra!

Furthermore, Su Zimo wanted to see if there were any other patterns on the second wall of the Bronze Square Tripod to verify a guess in his mind.