#### Eternal Sk 1931

## **Chapter 1931: Mirage Mirror**

After the massacre began, blood-red names began to appear on the pitch-black Hunting Ranking in the skies.

The black canvas and scarlet words were extremely striking!

Behind those names, strings of numbers jumped and refreshed continuously.

Right now, the first was Li Tian. The number behind him was 11.

In just dozens of breaths, there were already 11 cultivators who died in Li Tian's hands!

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That figure was still increasing rapidly.

Many cultivators fought one another and fresh blood filled the air with a torrential blood stench. Heads, limbs and severed limbs were tossed into the air.

Everyone's eyes were bloodshot!

In fact, dozens of cultivators were targeting Su Zimo who was outside the battlefield!

After all, in the eyes of everyone, Su Zimo looked way too ordinary. Dressed in green robes, he had refined features and even looked weak.

Most cultivators would choose the weakest to kill.

That was the lowest risk, the least energy consumption and the most advantageous for themselves.

Some people fought their way out of the battlefield only to discover that the green-robed cultivator had already vanished.

The other few cultivators burrowed into the forest and chased after Su Zimo.

With a calm expression, Su Zimo traveled through the forest and channeled divine powers and secret skills such as Heavenly Feet and Boundless Golden Light at an extremely fast speed.

Before long, he left the few cultivators behind him in the dust.

Even without using his Extreme Speed divine power, there was no one in the same cultivation realm who could match his speed!

After walking for a while more, Su Zimo suddenly stopped and frowned.

Although he had clearly shaken off the tail behind him completely, for some reason, he felt like he was being spied on the entire way!

"Could it be that female assassin?"

Releasing his spirit consciousness, Su Zimo scanned his surroundings carefully. He did not even let go of the withered branches, gravel, leaves of the ancient trees and even the bugs that traveled through the mud.

A true assassin would cultivate concealment techniques, divine powers and secret skills similar to the 36 and 72 Transformations.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness was already at Level 2 Earth Essence realm.

He was confident that even if someone released the Lesser Invisibility technique nearby, he would be able to sense something unusual and locate them.

However, he searched for a long time but could not find anything unusual.

However, the feeling of being spied on had not disappeared!

He was being watched the entire time and his every move was under the other party's control—it was a terrible feeling.

"Strange,"

Su Zimo murmured softly and closed his eyes.

This time round, he did not use his spirit consciousness. Instead, he relied on his unfathomable spirit perception to search for the source of the spying feeling!

A moment later, Su Zimo opened his eyes and looked up with a fleeting divine light.

Unknowingly, a gigantic black and white eyeball had appeared in the firmaments. It protruded slightly and looked down at the entire Ten Absolute Hell in a terrifying manner!

The source of that spying feeling came from that gigantic eyeball!

Su Zimo had a guess and his expression turned cold.

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City Lord's residence.

After the many Black Immortals entered the Ten Absolute Hell, the City Lords and various Exalted Immortals exchanged glances with excited expressions.

"Haha, it's about to begin."

"I wonder who will win this time round."

"I think highly of Li Tian. Who wants to make a bet with me for a connate heaven-grade Dharmic treasure?!"

In the hall, the city lords and Exalted Immortals ate spirit fruits and drank immortal wine as they discussed fervently.

"In my opinion, that sword cultivator named Jian Yu is not bad. He passed the Three of Nine Heavenly Tribulation before ascending and is decisive to kill. He even fought on the battlefield at the borders for thousands of years and has extraordinary methods."

"Hehe, if that's the case, Tang Ziyi is even more powerful. That chick passed the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation,"

The City Lord of Glass City, Liu Yu, sneered evilly.

"County Governor, let's not wait anymore. Hurry and conjure the Mirage Mirror so that we can see the situation inside."

"That's right, let's not miss out on any exciting kills,"

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City urged impatiently as well.

"Alright,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled gently and conjured hand seals unhurriedly. Strands of powerful Essence Qi circled around his fingertips and shone brightly.

"Condense!"

He pointed into midair and hollered.

Suddenly, ripples appeared in the void ahead, as though a gigantic circular water mirror was formed.

A moment later, the ripples on the water mirror dissipated and calmed down.

Through the water mirror, everything in the Ten Absolute Hell could be seen clearly!

At that moment, the hundred thousand Black Immortals had just arrived and were looking up at the Hunting Ranking in midair.

A moment later, the battle broke out!

Through the gigantic Mirage Mirror, one could clearly see the situation in the Ten Absolute Hell as though they were personally involved.

"Haha, I knew it! Li Tian is ruthless and will definitely get number one!"

"That's not for sure. Jian Yu followed closely behind and did not give in either. He merely killed a few people less than Li Tian."

"The hunting game has just begun. It's still early."

Everyone in the hall toasted with relaxed expressions as they enjoyed the massacre.

Watching the ants of the lower worlds fight was one of the few pleasures for these Exalted Immortals.

Under normal circumstances, there would be a Hunting Meet in Absolute Thunder City every 10,000 years.

However, for some reason, only a few thousand years had passed since the previous Hunting Meet when Prince Yuan Zuo ordered it to be held once more.

Furthermore, it was even larger this time round and there were close to a hundred thousand Black Immortals gathered.

This also meant that the hunt would be even more bloody, cruel and exciting!

Surrounded by many fairies, Prince Yuan Zuo looked at the Mirage Mirror casually and asked in a relaxed manner, "Jing Yue, who do you fancy?"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue bowed slightly and smiled. "Li Tian, Jian Yu and Tang Ziyi that the City Lords mentioned are not bad. If they're careful, they should be able to make it to the end."

He seemed to have thought of something and paused for a moment, wanting to speak but stopped.

"What did you want to say?"

The gaze of Prince Yuan Zuo was sharp as he caught the hesitation in Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's eyes and asked.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "A living being was dug out from the Essence Spirit Mine of Glass City this time round. I went to suppress it personally."

Prince Yuan Zuo acknowledged and nodded. "I know about that. I heard it was only settled after Heaven and Earth Academy interfered."

"Yes,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "Two ancient living beings were dug out from the Essence Spirit Mine outside Glass City. Although they had just awakened and their strength had yet to recover to their peaks, their combat strength was already terrifying and they could even kill most Heaven Immortal experts!"

"Under normal circumstances, when such ancient living beings awaken, they will definitely start a massacre and devour flesh to recover their Essence Qi. Even Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals won't be able to escape death. There's no way the Black Immortals mining beneath the mine can survive. However..."

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue paused for a moment and turned to look at the Mirage Mirror. "However, a Grade 9 Black Immortal survived beneath that mine."

## **Chapter 1932: Attracting Attention**

"Oh?"

Prince Yuan Zuo raised his brow slightly in surprise.

No matter the reason, even if it was purely luck, Black Immortals who could survive a Spirit Mine Blood Calamity were indeed rare.

In the cultivation world, although talent and endowment were important, fate, opportunities and luck were also indispensable.

There was no paragon or monster incarnate who could cultivate to the peak and look down on everyone with just their talent and endowment without any opportunities.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "According to what that lad said, he was lucky to survive. The reason why I brought him to Absolute Thunder City to take part in this hunting game was because I wanted to see if his luck would allow him to survive till the end."

After pausing for a moment, he said in a low voice, "If that lad's luck is truly good and he's different from ordinary people, he might be able to help you and contribute."

"Who are you talking about?"

Prince Yuan Zuo asked.

"That green-robed cultivator,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue pointed to a figure in the Mirage Mirror.

At that moment, the bloody battle in the Ten Absolute Hell had already broken out and it was extremely tragic on the battlefield. However, the green-robed cultivator had already left the battlefield and was not involved—he was extremely striking on the Mirage Mirror.

"Fufu,"

Prince Yuan Zuo chuckled. "That person is quite smart. To think that he would leave the battlefield in advance and not get involved."

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue pointed to another purple figure that was about to enter the forest. "That's Tang Ziyi who ascended after crossing the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation."

A moment later, through the Mirage Mirror, it could be seen that the green-robed cultivator was targeted.

As though he was wary and did not dare to fight, the green-robed cultivator turned and entered the forest as well, leaving the spot.

Prince Yuan Zuo shook his head. "If he merely has luck and no other trump cards, it would be difficult to stand out in this hunting game."

The rule of the Hunting Meet was that only the top hundred could leave the Ten Absolute Hell alive.

In other words, even if the green-robed cultivator was lucky enough to survive till the end, he won't be able to make it into the Hunting Ranking without killing enough people.

"Indeed. Yes... that lad's movement technique is not bad,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue glared at the Mirage Mirror and said.

At the side, Liu Yu smiled. "County Governor, this is the Ten Absolute Hell. There are many dangers that these people can't imagine and every single step is alarming. No matter how good your movement technique is, it's useless."

Before long, Prince Yuan Zuo suddenly said, "That person is about to die."

Everyone shifted their gazes towards the green-robed figure that was traveling through a forest in the Ten Absolute Hell.

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City said, "Not far ahead of that lad is the territory of the Desolate Swamp Gigantic Crocodile. As long as he enters that place, he'll definitely awaken that gigantic crocodile!"

"This Desolate Swamp Gigantic Crocodile is a Grade 3 Earth Demon. This lad is bound to die," Liu Yu chuckled.

There were countless dangerous places like this in the Ten Absolute Hell.

Those demon beasts of the upper world were captured by many Exalted Immortal experts present and were deliberately imprisoned in the Ten Absolute Hell.

The hundred thousand Black Immortals who entered the Ten Absolute Hell would not only have to face the killing power of other Black Immortals, but also sudden dangers as such!

This was also one of the joys of many Exalted Immortals.

They loved to see the Black Immortals inside tremble in fear and panic in the face of the powerful demon beasts that suddenly appeared.

The sight of those Black Immortals struggling helplessly only to be hunted by demon beasts eventually gave them a different sort of pleasure.

At that moment, the battle was getting more intense and bloody.

Black Immortals would die at every moment!

The names on the Hunting Ranking changed continuously and the numbers at the back jumped continuously.

However, some Exalted Immortals in the City Lord's residence noticed the green-robed cultivator.

"To think that someone would encounter an Earth Demon so quickly, haha."

"This person looks weak and scholarly. I reckon that he'll faint on the spot when the Desolate Swamp Gigantic Crocodile appears!"

Many Exalted Immortals burst into laughter and waited for the green-robed cultivator to step into the Death Swamp on the Mirage Mirror.

Time passed bit by bit.

The smiles on the faces of many Exalted Immortals gradually vanished.

Under normal circumstances, according to the trajectory of the green-robed cultivator, he should be able to reach the Death Swamp before long.

However, for some reason, when he was about to reach the edge of the Death Swamp, the green-robed cultivator stopped in his tracks strangely and did not continue forward.

Under the gazes of many Exalted Immortals, the green-robed cultivator stayed on the spot for a long time and began to change directions.

"Strange, could that lad have discovered the Death Swamp?"

"That can't be. Although we call that place the Death Swamp, the Desolate Swamp Gigantic Crocodile went silent and the surface of the swamp looks no different from normal ground. How could that lad have noticed it?"

"It's probably a coincidence,"

The Exalted Immortals were displeased that the bloody scene many of them anticipated did not appear.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled gently. "Seems like this lad's luck is indeed not bad."

At the side, Liu Yu pouted his lips in disapproval. "There are dangers as such everywhere in the Ten Absolute Hell. I don't believe that this lad will be so lucky every single time."

Two hours later, the initial bloody battle in the Ten Absolute Hell was gradually coming to an end.

Although many cultivators had already left the battlefield in the chaos, the battlefield was still filled with corpses and rivers of blood—it was extremely tragic!

At least 20,000 Black Immortals died in that battle!

However, the Hunting Meet had only just begun.

As the flames of war gradually extinguished, the attention of many Exalted Immortals dispersed and landed on some Black Immortals that were the focus of attention. Li Tian, Jian Yu and the others were closely watched by everyone.

Unlike others, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's gaze was fixed on Su Zimo the entire time.

Suddenly, Prince Yuan Zuo asked, "How many has it been?"

"This is already the fourth,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue replied.

Including the initial Death Swamp, the green-robed cultivator had already avoided four similar dangerous places along the way!

The green-robed cultivator did not fight anyone the entire time and merely wandered around the Ten Absolute Hell.

However, each time he was about to step foot into a dangerous place, the person would suddenly stop as though he sensed something beforehand and change directions to dodge.

If it was just a coincidence once, four consecutive times was something worth pondering about.

"Interesting,"

Prince Yuan Zuo murmured softly and his eyes gradually lit up. Most of his attention was focused on Su Zimo

At that moment, the tens of thousands of Black Immortals had already separated and scattered everywhere in the Ten Absolute Hell.

Through the Mirage Mirror, dozens of Black Immortals entered the Death Swamp by mistake without realizing anything and alarmed the Desolate Swamp Gigantic Crocodile!

The Death Swamp spun continuously with a powerful suction force.

Dozens of Black Immortals fell into it and could not break free at all.

Immediately after, a gigantic crocodile that was thousands of feet long appeared in the middle of the vortex. It had a ferocious gaze and saliva drooled from the corner of its mouth with a terrifying aura!

In less than ten breaths, the dozens of Black Immortals were devoured by the Desolate Swamp Gigantic Crocodile!

Similar situations were happening repeatedly in the Ten Absolute Hell!

Everyone inside was prey.

Chapter 1933: Nobody or Hero?

Ten Absolute Hell.

Su Zimo's gaze was cold and his expression was dark.

It had been almost a day since he entered this place. Although he had long left the battlefield and deliberately avoided many cultivators, his path forward was still treacherous and filled with killing intent!

If he had not sensed danger beforehand with his spirit perception, he would have fallen into extremely perilous situations as well.

He had witnessed with his own eyes how a seemingly flat and ordinary meadow suddenly turned into a swamp where a gigantic crocodile charged out and devoured dozens of cultivators.

He had also witnessed a few cultivators hiding on an ancient tree, waiting for an opportunity to strike. To think that they would encounter a nest of Black Wasps.

Thousands of Black Wasps were alarmed and swept past the few cultivators densely.

In the blink of an eye, the few of them died in an extremely tragic manner, riddled with holes by the poison needles of the Black Wasps.

Be it the Swamp Crocodile or the Black Wasps, they were all Earth Demons and were an entire major cultivation realm above the Black Immortals of the Ten Absolute Hell!

A single Black Wasp was enough to kill its way through many Black Immortals.

Who could defend against thousands of Black Wasps?!

If Su Zimo was careless and fell into the swarm of Black Wasps, it would be difficult for him to leave alive.

Danger lurked everywhere in the Ten Absolute Hell!

What made Su Zimo feel even more uncomfortable was that he was being watched at all times.

Although he could not see the situation outside through the gigantic eye in the firmaments, he could sense that some people were staring at him!

Suddenly!

Su Zimo frowned slightly, as though he sensed something.

Once again, he felt as though he was being spied on. It was faint and slightly different from the spying feeling in the firmaments.

If not for his sharp spirit perception, it would have been difficult for him to detect the difference!

Su Zimo did not think too much about it and continued to release his movement technique, circling around the forest without stopping.

An hour later, Su Zimo stopped in his tracks once more.

The feeling of being spied on did not disappear!

He was targeted!

Instinctively, the image of an expressionless woman in purple appeared in Su Zimo's mind.

Tang Ziyi.

Earlier on, he released Heavenly Feet, Boundless Golden Light and other divine powers and secret skills. Using the environment, he changed directions continuously and almost no one of the same cultivation realm could catch up to him.

However, he could not shake off the tail behind him for an hour!

He reckoned that only someone who was extremely good at assassination could hide her aura almost perfectly and follow him like a leech!

Su Zimo sneered internally.

To think that the female assassin would choose to attack him!

Su Zimo continued forward expressionlessly.

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City Lord's residence, main hall.

Prince Yuan Zuo stared at Su Zimo in the Mirage Mirror for an entire day, but he still knew nothing about this person and could not see his strength.

That was because right from the beginning, this person had not fought with anyone.

There was a hint of impatience in the eyes of Prince Yuan Zuo and his initial interest in Su Zimo gradually faded as well.

"He won't be of much use if he doesn't possess any powerful methods and can only dodge continuously,"

Prince Yuan Zuo yawned and pouted in disappointment. "This person is way too boring."

"That's right,"

Liu Yu smiled. "Your Highness, after a day of killing, the lowlifes who are truly capable have long stood out from the masses. Why waste your time on some nobody?"

"Your Highness, please take a look. As I expected, Li Tian is indeed the number one of the Hunting Ranking!"

"The game isn't over yet. It's still too early for the rankings to be decided," The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City at the side said.

Prince Yuan Zuo retracted his gaze from Su Zimo. Just as he was about to shift his attention, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue at the side exclaimed softly, "Mmm? That lad has been targeted!"

"What?"

Prince Yuan Zuo asked.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue pointed to the Mirage Mirror and said, "Your Highness, please take a closer look. There's actually a figure hidden beside that ancient tree."

Prince Yuan Zuo narrowed his eyes slightly.

Indeed.

In the void beside the ancient tree, there was a faint distortion and it could vaguely be recognized as a figure.

However, one would not be able to notice it unless they focused their attention!

"It's the Lesser Invisibility technique,"

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded slightly and said.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled. "If I'm not wrong, that should be the woman who passed the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation, Tang Ziyi."

"Oh?"

The eyes of Prince Yuan Zuo lit up.

That was because he had just discovered something—Tang Ziyi had already targeted Su Zimo!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled gently. "We'll know soon whether Su Zimo is a nobody or a hero."

Prince Yuan Zuo was invigorated and his attention landed on Su Zimo once more.

At the side, Liu Yu shook his head. "Even as bystanders, it's difficult for us to detect Tang Ziyi's presence. That lad is most likely going to die before he knows it."

Prince Yuan Zuo and Perfected Immortal Jing Yue glared at Su Zimo for another two hours.

This time round, even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue could not hold on any longer and clenched his fists slightly.

Su Zimo had been scurrying around the Ten Absolute Hell at an extremely fast speed aimlessly.

With Tang Ziyi following behind, there was no chance for her to attack even if she wanted to.

Under such high speed pursuit, her Essence Spirit, blood qi and stamina were greatly depleted. It was already her limit to be able to maintain the Lesser Invisibility technique, let alone attack Su Zimo.

Nothing about Su Zimo seemed to have changed in the past two hours, as though he did not notice anything.

However, Tang Ziyi had expended a lot of energy.

There were even a few times when she could barely sustain the Lesser Invisibility technique and was almost exposed!

With a frustrated expression, Prince Yuan Zuo gulped down a large cup of spirit tea. "What is that person trying to do running around inside? I really want to go in and slap him to death!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue took a deep breath and composed himself. "Your Highness, please calm down and wait a little longer."

Right then, Su Zimo's speed finally slowed down.

Before long, he stopped in front of a cave filled with fresh blood and corpses.

A Grade 9 Earth Demon, the Flying Tiger Lion, resided in the cave!

About four hours ago, hundreds of cultivators passed by this place and alarmed this beast.

The Flying Tiger Lion came out of seclusion and went on a massacre. Hundreds of cultivators died here and the cave became empty after the beast left.

Through the Mirage Mirror, Su Zimo could be seen lingering at the entrance of the cave for a while, as though he was probing carefully.

Before long, Su Zimo entered the cave and disappeared from the Mirage Mirror.

"Erm..."

Prince Yuan Zuo and Perfected Immortal Jing Yue were stunned for a moment and exchanged glances.

Through the gigantic Mirage Eye in the firmaments, the Mirage Mirror could reflect everything in the Ten Absolute Hell.

However, in a cave like this, some secluded places or blind spots could not be exposed completely.

Since the Mirage Eye could not see it, it naturally could not appear on the Mirage Mirror.

In other words, Su Zimo was temporarily free from the surveillance of the many Exalted Immortals in the City Lord's residence!

Prince Yuan Zuo was looking forward to the battle between Tang Ziyi and Su Zimo.

To think that Su Zimo would enter the cave and they would not be able to see anything.

"[..."

Prince Yuan Zuo opened his mouth and almost fainted from the pent up anger in his chest.

## Chapter 1934: Fight

"Don't worry, Your Highness,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "There's no second exit in this cave. Once Su Zimo enters this place, it's equivalent to having no way out and he can no longer run around. It's a good thing."

Suddenly, the City Lord of Absolute Thunder City said, "Tang Ziyi followed in as well!"

"Hehe, that lad has nowhere to run this time round. There's going to be a good show to watch,"

Liu Yu chuckled.

Displeasure filled Prince Yuan Zuo's face as he harrumphed coldly. "What's the use of having nowhere to run? I want to know how strong that lad is and see the two of them fight."

"Now that the two of them are in the cave, what good can there be to watch?"

Prince Yuan Zuo asked repeatedly. Liu Yu looked embarrassed and smiled awkwardly, not daring to say anything.

At the side, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue persuaded softly, "Your Highness, please calm down. All we have to do is wait and see."

"If Tang Ziyi comes out of this cave eventually, it means that Su Zimo is already dead. A dead man is worthless and not worth your attention, Your Highness."

"If Su Zimo can leave this place alive, it will at least prove that he is not weaker than Tang Ziyi and is worthy of our attention."

"Alright,"

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded and gradually calmed down.

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Ten Absolute Hell.

Tang Ziyi came to the entrance of the Flying Tiger Lion and paused for a moment.

Although she was expressionless, she was hesitant internally.

Among the hundred thousand Black Immortals that entered the Ten Absolute Hell this time round, the only one she could not see through was the green-robed cultivator earlier on!

To her, this person was an indeterminate factor and a threat.

It would naturally be best if she could get rid of him if she had the chance.

However, she had chased him the entire way and it was already her limit to be able to keep up with this person—she did not have any chance to attack at all.

Initially, Tang Ziyi was extremely confident that she would not be discovered given her capabilities.

But now, she was hesitant as she looked at the entrance of the cave.

"What is that person doing in the cave?"

"Could that person have already discovered my tracks and has been toying with me the entire way?"

The moment that thought crossed Tang Ziyi's mind, she rejected it.

"Impossible!"

Tang Ziyi thought to herself, "Everyone is being watched by the Mirage Eye and my aura is mixed in. How can this person tell?"

She took a deep breath and no longer let her imagination run wild.

Even so, she was still extremely cautious.

Her master had once warned her that when one cultivated the Dao of assassination, life and death was fleeting and there could be no mistakes!

Tang Ziyi came to the side of the cave and helped a Black Immortal corpse up. She hid behind the Black Immortal corpse and controlled it freely.

It was as though the corpse had been resurrected.

If one were to look at it head-on, they would not be able to see that there was someone hidden behind the corpse!

Tang Ziyi channeled her Lesser Invisibility technique once more and vanished with the corpse, entering the cave silently.

The cave was dark and deep without much light. Even with her eyesight, her visibility was extremely limited.

After walking for a while, Tang Ziyi stopped in her tracks.

Not far ahead, a blurry figure could vaguely be seen—it was the green-robed cultivator.

At that moment, the green-robed cultivator's back was facing her as he walked extremely slowly, as though he was taking a leisurely stroll.

Suddenly!

The green-robed cultivator's figure flashed and he seemed to have vanished from the spot.

In such a dark space, it was easy to hallucinate.

Ordinary cultivators would definitely blink and observe carefully.

However, Tang Ziyi cultivated the Dao of assassination and her perception of the outside world was no longer based on her five senses. More than that, she relied on her instinct to avoid danger.

The moment the green-robed cultivator's figure flashed, Tang Ziyi's heart skipped a beat and her hairs stood on end!

"This is bad, I've been discovered!"

Without hesitation, Tang Ziyi controlled the corpse in front of her and turned around. She curled up and hid behind the corpse completely.

Before she completed her action...

The green-robed cultivator had already appeared behind her and suddenly slapped down.

Bang!

The palm landed on the head of the corpse.

Instantly, Tang Ziyi heard the sound of bones cracking!

She controlled the corpse and could clearly sense that the bones of the Black Immortal corpse were almost shattered by that palm strike!

"What terrifying power!"

Tang Ziyi was secretly speechless.

If she had not been prepared and blocked the corpse in front of her, she would not have been able to withstand the power of that palm strike with her body!

She could not figure out how she revealed any openings that the green-robed cultivator discovered.

She could not understand how this person could suddenly teleport beside her and kill her.

Under such circumstances, she no longer had the energy to think about those questions.

"Retreat!"

There was only a single thought in Tang Ziyi's mind.

After missing her attack, she had to flee a thousand miles away without any hesitation!

Tang Ziyi made use of the corpse to defend against the sure-kill attack. Without any pause, her initially curled up body suddenly bounced back and she sped towards the depths of the cave like an arrow.

The entire process happened in a flash.

When Su Zimo suddenly attacked, Tang Ziyi fled far away at an astonishing speed!

He was not surprised that Tang Ziyi could avoid this attack.

However, he was slightly surprised that Tang Ziyi did not choose to retreat towards the entrance of the cave.

Time was tight and Su Zimo did not have time to think about the reason.

He did not know if there was a second exit in the depths of the cave.

However, if Tang Ziyi were to escape from the cave and he chased after her to suppress her, he would definitely be exposed to the gigantic eye in the firmaments.

The reason why Su Zimo lured Tang Ziyi into the cave before making a move was because he wanted to escape from the surveillance outside and did not want to expose too many of his trump cards.

If Tang Ziyi were to leave this place, it would be difficult for him to attack.

Worried that something might happen, Su Zimo made a prompt decision and did not chase. Instead, he released the second flash of the True Dragon Nine Flashes!

Swoosh!

Su Zimo vanished from the spot. When he reappeared, he was already above Tang Ziyi.

With a burning gaze, Su Zimo reached out and grabbed Tang Ziyi's head!

However, the moment he attacked, Tang Ziyi's figure flashed and vanished from the spot as well.

In its place was the corpse whose bones were shattered by Su Zimo earlier on!

"It's the lesser divine power, Nether Swap!"

Su Zimo was shocked.

Tang Ziyi was prepared!

When she controlled the corpse to enter the cave, apart from defending against his first attack, she even made use of the corpse to release a lesser divine power, Nether Swap, to escape from his control once more!

Su Zimo finally understood why Tang Ziyi fled towards the depths of the cave.

This was merely an illusion created by Tang Ziyi intentionally.

Her true goal was to leave through the entrance!

At that moment, Tang Ziyi had successfully lured Su Zimo into the depths of the cave.

However, with Nether Swap, she exchanged positions with the corpse and was now even closer to the entrance of the cave!

The mental warfare between the two of them was even more dangerous than a head-on clash.

If the many Exalted Immortals of the City Lord's residence saw this, they would be shocked at the combat talent and techniques displayed by the two of them.

**Chapter 1935: Subduing** 

Su Zimo saw through Tang Ziyi's tracks and lured her into the dark cave, making use of the True Dragon Nine Flashes to strike first.

Tang Ziyi lost the initiative and nearly died.

However, in the blink of an eye, she made use of her shocking reaction speed and psychological warfare to regain the initiative and escape towards the entrance of the cave.

Su Zimo glared at Tang Ziyi's back view and his gaze intensified. In a flash, he vanished from the spot once more!

The third flash!

After cultivating for more than a thousand years in the mine outside Glass City, apart from his cultivation advancement, he had also raised the True Dragon Nine Flashes to Level 3 and could flash three times in succession.

Ever since Su Zimo cultivated this secret skill, it was extremely rare for anyone of the same cultivation realm to force him to use Level 2...

Let alone three consecutive flashes to deal with a single person.

Given the current situation, even if Su Zimo used the innate divine power of the Golden Roc, he could not suppress Tang Ziyi before she left the cave.

If Tang Ziyi were to leave the cave, even if Su Zimo could chase after her, it would go against his original intentions of hiding from the surveillance of the outsiders.

Left with no choice, Su Zimo activated the True Dragon Nine Flashes once more and descended before Tang Ziyi. The moment he attacked, he used the Great Chaos Essence Palm!

The seemingly fair and tender palm seemed to have transformed into a gigantic millstone that released an extremely terrifying grinding and distortion power!

The entire cave turned suffocating.

However, Tang Ziyi did not stop at all. There was still no emotion on her cold face and her gaze was frighteningly calm!

Su Zimo could not help but exclaim internally.

Such a strong mental fortitude was indeed extraordinary. Tang Ziyi was the most terrifying assassin he had encountered up till this point of his cultivation!

Suddenly!

Tang Ziyi extended her hands and blocked Su Zimo's Great Chaos Essence Palm.

Her palm flipped slightly in a subtle manner that was almost imperceptible.

However, the moment Tang Ziyi's palm was about to collide with the Great Chaos Essence Palm, a dark black dagger appeared in each of her hands!

The two daggers did not reveal any light and fused into the darkness almost perfectly.

What was even more frightening was that neither Tang Ziyi nor the two daggers revealed any killing intent!

In other words, if Su Zimo did not have his spirit perception, he wouldn't be able to sense the attack even if it was right by him if he had his eyes closed!

For an assassin to cultivate to such an extent was way too terrifying.

Furthermore, this was Tang Ziyi's first time witnessing the True Dragon Nine Flashes and she was already caught off guard, losing the initiative.

However, in the blink of an eye, not only did that person avoid Su Zimo's pursuit three times, she even calmed down rapidly and counterattacked with such a sharp killing move!

Even with his strong mental fortitude, combat talent and adaptability, Su Zimo was amazed.

After his ascension to the upper world, this was the first person within the same cultivation realm who made him feel threatened!

Under normal circumstances, given the current strength and toughness of the Green Lotus True Body, it was enough to take on any connate black-grade Dharmic treasure head-on.

However, Su Zimo did not dare to be careless against this terrifying assassin and her twin daggers.

At that moment, it was too late for him to summon the Hell Suppression Tripod.

Su Zimo changed tactics at the last minute and dispelled the force of the Great Chaos Essence Palm. His arms were like the trunk of a divine elephant. His palms seemed weak as he placed them on the dark daggers and suddenly exerted strength.

The power technique of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness.

Tang Ziyi felt a spinning, twisting and trembling power. Her hands could not hold on to the dark daggers and they were about to fly out of her hands.

Even so, her eyes were still expressionless.

Suddenly!

Tang Ziyi opened her mouth slightly.

An extremely ear-piercing sound burst forth from her lips like a sharp dagger that wanted to penetrate one's eardrums!

A sound domain attack!

The moment Tang Ziyi spoke, Su Zimo sensed something and spoke at the same time, letting out a loud dragon roar from the depths of his throat!

"Roar!"

That voice was terrifying and shuddering, containing a supreme will that surpassed all living beings!

The entire cave trembled!

Dragon Roar secret skill!

Without the Dragon Phoenix True Body, it was difficult for the Green Lotus True Body to release a powerful sound domain secret skill like the Dragon Phoenix Roar.

However, in Dragon Abyss City, he once used the corpse of an Azure Dragon to fight against the Perfected Immortals and comprehended the technique of the Azure Dragon Roar.

Thereafter, he fused the Azure Dragon and Dragon Phoenix Roar together with Thunderclap Kill that he had once cultivated before creating a Dragon Roar secret skill that was suitable for the Green Lotus True Body.

When released, this secret skill was even stronger and more terrifying than the pure roar of the Azure Dragon or Dragon Phoenix!

The Dragon Roar secret skill burst forth and suppressed Tang Ziyi's sound domain secret skill, shattering it.

Both parties were extremely close.

At that distance, Tang Ziyi received the most impact!

Tang Ziyi shuddered slightly in a daze and the power in her palm dissipated slightly.

Right then, Su Zimo exerted strength in his palm and snatched the two dark daggers over. He crossed his hands and held them against Tang Ziyi's neck!

At that moment, Tang Ziyi had also recovered from Su Zimo's Dragon Roar secret skill.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

With her daggers hanging by her neck, she knew very well that although the green-robed cultivator before her looked frail, he was absolutely decisive to kill. If she made any strange movements, she would definitely die on the spot!

Although the entire process sounded slow, it only took a few breaths.

The two of them fought, tested the waters and battled for a few rounds. Both had the advantage at times and even made use of sound domain secret skills.

In the end, Su Zimo still edged ahead and won.

The dust had settled.

Su Zimo looked at the woman before him and heaved a sigh of relief.

Although it was a short exchange, his understanding of this female assassin refreshed continuously.

This woman was even more troublesome to deal with than he had imagined!

At such a close distance, his Dragon Roar secret skill could even kill cultivators of the same cultivation realm.

However, the female assassin recovered in the blink of an eye albeit with a slightly pale expression.

Without a strong physique and bloodline, there was no way anyone could withstand his Dragon Roar secret skill!

Given this woman's body, even if she did not use any assassination methods, not many of the Black Immortals outside could defend against her head-on.

Even though she was already in Su Zimo's hands and her fate was not in her control, Tang Ziyi's expression did not change at all and her gaze was calm.

It was only then that Su Zimo felt a sharp pain in his palm as fresh blood flowed down slowly.

"What a sharp dagger!"

Su Zimo was secretly alarmed.

Earlier on, he used the technique of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness to grab the dark daggers but was still injured by them.

If he had not changed his move, his palm would have been pierced by the dark daggers with ease! Su Zimo's gaze shifted.

A thin blood scar had already appeared on

A thin blood scar had already appeared on Tang Ziyi's neck and fresh blood flowed down slowly along her snow-white skin.

He did not use any strength at all but Tang Ziyi's neck was already cut by the dark daggers!

However, Tang Ziyi seemed as though she could not sense it and was still expressionless.

There seemed to be nothing in this world that could move her.

Even life and death.

**Chapter 1936: Manipulating Fate** 

City Lord's residence.

"The cave earlier on seemed to have trembled?"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue frowned slightly, unsure.

The tremble earlier on was triggered by Su Zimo's Dragon Roar secret skill.

Although the Exalted Immortals of the City Lord's residence could see the situation in the Ten Absolute Hell through the Mirage Eye, they could not hear anything inside.

It was even more impossible for Perfected Immortal Jing Yue to know that the two people in the cave had already fought with an outcome in that short period of time!

Prince Yuan Zuo waved it off and said disinterestedly, "You keep watch first and let me know if anything happens, I'll check out the others."

He could not see what was going on in the cave and was naturally bored staring at the entrance.

...

Ten Absolute Hell.

Su Zimo gripped the dark daggers with both hands and held them against Tang Ziyi's neck without removing them.

He knew very well what this female assassin was capable of.

If he relaxed slightly, he might be counterattacked by this woman!

"Why did you come looking for me?"

Su Zimo asked.

Tang Ziyi was expressionless and remained silent.

Suddenly, Su Zimo smiled.

From the looks of it, the female assassin had no intention of speaking.

Even with her daggers hanging by her neck, the woman was not afraid at all and did not even look at him.

"How about this?"

Su Zimo said deeply, "Let's make a deal. I can let you go, but you have to answer my questions."

Seemingly moved, Tang Ziyi glanced at Su Zimo but remained silent.

Su Zimo smiled. "Of course, if it involves any secrets that are inconvenient for you to speak about, you can choose not to."

"Also, if I promise to let you off, I won't go back on my words."

With that said, Su Zimo put away the dark daggers and retreated a few steps to show his sincerity.

This time round, Tang Ziyi was surprised once more.

However, her expression was still extremely calm and no one could read her thoughts.

The reason why she noticed Su Zimo was because she could not read him.

This was a variable for her.

She had another motive for coming this time round. Therefore, she did not want this variable to affect her plans.

Secondly, she had been following him the entire time and was increasingly curious about him.

Apart from her, all the Black Immortals who entered the Ten Absolute Hell had the same goal—to kill as many as possible and squeeze into the Hunting Ranking.

However, this person roamed around the entire day without killing a single person.

The strangest thing was that this person seemed to be avoiding others intentionally. In fact, he could even sense danger beforehand and avoid the habitat of some Earth Demons.

If it was outside, Tang Ziyi would have had sufficient patience to stay behind Su Zimo the entire time, even if it was for a year or ten years...

In the past, in order to assassinate an Earth Immortal, she had once waited patiently for hundreds of years to ensure that nothing went wrong!

A single attack!

Without such a temperament, she would not have grown to her current state.

However, she did not have that much time in the Ten Absolute Hell to observe this person's habits, cultivation, combat strength and methods...

She had something more important.

The simplest way was to kill this variable.

That was the reason for the clash in the cave earlier on.

However, Tang Ziyi's attack this time round also dealt a huge blow to herself.

Up till this point of her cultivation, she had never tasted defeat among her peers.

Even if she were to fight head-on, no one was her match.

If she used many assassination methods and secret skills, she could even kill Earth Immortals across major cultivation realms!

However, this time round, an unassuming and frail scholar managed to restrain her within a few breaths in the Ten Absolute Hell.

Who was this person?

What was the movement technique that this person had used previously that was close to teleportation?

Why was the sound domain secret skill released by this person so similar to the dragon roar? How could it release such a terrifying might and will?

What sort of physique and bloodline did this person have such that even she was suppressed?

Actually, Tang Ziyi had even more questions but she did not reveal it.

At that moment, she was tempted when she heard Su Zimo's suggestion.

However, her expression was still calm. "I want to ask you some questions as well. Of course, you can choose not to say anything if it involves secrets."

"Alright,"

Su Zimo nodded in agreement.

"Why did you enter the Ten Absolute Hell but not fight?"

Tang Ziyi asked before Su Zimo could.

In her opinion, given Su Zimo's capabilities, it would not be difficult for him to enter the top ten of the Hunting Ranking.

"We're all people who ascended from the lower worlds and have never met before. We don't have any deep feud so I'm unwilling to attack,"

Su Zimo paused for a moment. "Furthermore, it wasn't my intention to enter the Ten Absolute Hell. I was chosen and brought here."

Tang Ziyi shook her head. "Everyone has no choice after entering the Ten Absolute Hell. It's impossible for you to stay out of it."

"Perhaps,"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "However, I'm not willing to be manipulated by others."

Back then, when he entered the cultivation world, it was to alter his fate.

Later on, because of Su Hong's death, the citizens of the Country of Yan were destitute and homeless. He even made a vow to change the fates of the masses!

He had to control his own fate and would definitely not let others manipulate, control or even toy with it!

Ever since Su Zimo entered the Ten Absolute Hell, he had been looking for an opportunity to break free from the invisible shackles on his body.

Although he seemed like he was scurrying around, his true goal was to check out the environment, terrain and even the secrets within this prison!

Both Absolute Thunder City and the Ten Absolute Hell were quite odd—there was a high chance there were secrets hidden within them.

"Not willing to be manipulated by others,"

Tang Ziyi murmured softly and looked at Su Zimo deeply.

Over the years, countless Black Immortals of the lower worlds had entered the Ten Absolute Hell but no one could say that.

Perhaps some people resisted or were indignant, but in the end, nothing was left behind.

Tang Ziyi said, "Even if you're unwilling, it's useless. If you want to leave the Ten Absolute Hell alive, you can only kill your way into the Hunting Ranking. There's no other way."

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked, "What happens to cultivators who survive till the end but don't enter the Hunting Ranking?"

"Death,"

Tang Ziyi said, "There are many Earth Demons in the Ten Absolute Hell. Because this place is isolated from Essence Qi and there's no way to cultivate, these Earth Demons usually sleep."

"But now, the arrival of a hundred thousand Black Immortals has already alarmed these Earth Demons."

"After all the Earth Demons in the Ten Absolute Hell awaken, none of the Black Immortals that remain here will survive."

Su Zimo's expression was as cold as ever.

Without asking, he could guess that the Earth Demons were definitely left behind by the Exalted Immortals outside!

Not only did they want the hundred thousand Black Immortals to kill one another, they even wanted these Black Immortals to face the danger of being hunted and devoured by Earth Demons at any moment!

"What's up with that eye in the firmaments?"

Su Zimo asked again.

"That's the Mirage Eye,"

Tang Ziyi said, "In the City Lord's residence outside, there will be a Mirage Mirror at this moment. Through the Mirage Eye, the situation in the Ten Absolute Hell will be revealed for the City Lords and Exalted Immortals to watch and be entertained."

Those were not secrets and Tang Ziyi naturally did not hide them and told the truth.

#### **Chapter 1937: Prisoners**

Entertained?

"Hehe,"

Watch?

Su Zimo grinned and his expression darkened with a cold gaze.

Those Exalted Immortals could gather them with ease and place them in a space like a group of reared beasts for them to be killed wantonly as a form of joy.

This was not a Hunting Meet or a fair opportunity. This was a hunting game that was meticulously prepared by the Exalted Immortals.

The Black Immortals that entered the Ten Absolute Hell were only the prey of the Exalted Immortals.

The true hunters were the high and mighty City Lords and Exalted Immortals outside!

Su Zimo believed that even if the hundred Black Immortals on the Hunting Ranking could leave the Ten Absolute Hell alive, it would be difficult for them to stand out in the future.

In the dark cave, Tang Ziyi's heart skipped a beat and she shuddered when she saw Su Zimo's smile!

Even when her daggers were hanging by her neck and her life was hanging by a thread, she was not afraid.

However, at that moment, she suddenly felt that Su Zimo's gaze was a little scary!

"How often does a Hunting Meet like this take place?"

Su Zimo asked.

Tang Ziyi said, "Under normal circumstances, it's held once every 10,000 years. However, only a few thousand years have passed since the previous Hunting Meet. I don't know why it's suddenly brought forward."

Su Zimo thought for a moment and suddenly asked, "Apart from for the Exalted Immortals to enjoy, is there any other purpose for this Hunting Meet?"

Tang Ziyi's expression changed slightly but she did not reply.

Su Zimo realized that there was a high chance that this matter had touched on some secret. Even if he asked, there would be no result.

At that thought, Su Zimo changed the topic and asked, "I took a spin around the Ten Absolute Hell and discovered that there's a large area in the center of this prison that's a little strange. There are no living beings around and even the Earth Demons in the prison are far away. What's going on there?"

It was more like a forbidden ground. Su Zimo could sense an extremely strong sense of danger that far surpassed the threat of an Earth Demon.

Therefore, he merely looked from afar and did not approach.

"That's the center of the Ten Absolute Hell and also the forbidden ground,"

Tang Ziyi said, "In that area, there are ten shocking immortal formations that can seal the world! Among them, the Howling Wind Formation, Frost Formation, Golden Light Formation, Blood Transformation Formation, Raging Flame Formation, Dejected Soul Formation, Flood Formation and Red Silk Formation are arranged in eight directions and seal the surroundings."

"Finally, the Heaven Absolute Formation and Earth Splitter Formation seals the two exits of Heaven and Earth, forming an impenetrable prison. Nobody can enter, let alone get out."

"Even if a Heaven Demon were to barge into the formation, they would die within a few breaths, let alone an Earth Demon!"

"The meaning of Ten Absolute is to sever the path of life and death by all means!"

Su Zimo was shocked.

So, the origin of the Ten Absolute Hell was because of the ten formations!

"Sealing Heaven and Earth with absolutely no chance of survival, this Ten Absolute Formation is way too vicious. Who is suppressed within?" Su Zimo asked in a deep voice.

Tang Ziyi remained silent.

Just as Su Zimo thought that Tang Ziyi would not speak, she suddenly said, "Around hundreds of thousands of years ago, someone ascended from the lower world."

"That person's talent and endowment are unparalleled in the world. Although he was from the lower worlds, he only used a short 2,000 years to break through to become an Earth Immortal and was ranked at the top of the Earth Ranking."

"6,000 years later, he advanced to become a Heaven Immortal and became one of the youngest Heaven Immortals in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain! Thereafter, he obtained the number one of the Heaven Ranking at the Divine Firmament Immortal Meet and became the number one Heaven Immortal of the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, becoming famous!"

Although Su Zimo did not know what the Heaven and Earth Rankings were, he was slightly engrossed.

As someone from the lower worlds, one would have to experience countless dangers and difficulties if they wanted to cultivate in the upper world.

It was truly not easy for this person to obtain such accomplishments.

Tang Ziyi continued, "Anyone who can obtain the top of the Heaven and Earth Ranking will definitely be able to advance to become a Perfected Immortal. Furthermore, that person was highly regarded by the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor and was accepted as a legacy disciple."

He was from the lower worlds but was accepted by an Immortal Emperor of the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain—it was clear how strong this person was!

Tang Ziyi paused for a moment. "At the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain Meet, this person suppressed everyone and defeated all the paragons and monster incarnates of the various immortal domains. He was invincible among Perfected Immortals and obtained the number one of the Perfected Immortal Ranking, being conferred the title of a Supreme Perfected Immortal!"

Supreme meant that there was nothing more superior.

Nobody could be above him—that was supreme!

Even though Tang Ziyi described it extremely calmly without any emotional fluctuation, the narrated experience still made one's blood boil and scalp tingle.

"Could that Supreme Perfected Immortal of the past be suppressed in this Ten Absolute Hell?"

Su Zimo could not help but ask.

Tang Ziyi remained silent as a silent acknowledgement.

Su Zimo shook his head gently. It was truly hard to imagine how such a paragon could fall from grace and end up in such a state.

"How could this be?"

Su Zimo asked with a frown.

Tang Ziyi said, "This Supreme Perfected Immortal came from the lower worlds. Therefore, he had a strong ideological conflict with the native Exalted Immortal experts of the upper world."

"This Supreme Perfected Immortal felt that all living beings in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, be it from the lower worlds or upper world, should be treated equally."

"He advocated giving living beings of the lower worlds sufficient cultivation resources so that living beings that ascend from the lower worlds can obtain a relatively fair opportunity."

"He once made the decision to pass down recipes of immortal pills such as the Essence Condensation and Major Essence Condensation Pills."

"He wanted to establish an Immortal Kingdom that could provide for the living beings of the lower worlds to cultivate without being bullied by other Exalted Immortals."

At that point, Su Zimo felt a sense of reverence.

It was nothing much if he merely obtained the title of a Supreme Perfected Immortal.

However, it was extremely rare to possess such magnanimity!

Tang Ziyi continued, "At that time, there was no Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and no Immortal King ruled over this territory."

"There were a few Immortal Kings under the Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor who wanted to become kings here. In the end, there were only two left."

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. "The current Great Jin Immortal King was one of them."

Tang Ziyi nodded. "The other one was this Supreme Perfected Immortal. However, he had yet to advance to the Immortal King realm at that time."

"He was qualified because everyone knew that given his talent, he would definitely become a top-tier expert among Immortal Kings once he was conferred the title of king!"

"This Supreme Perfected Immortal wanted to establish an Immortal Kingdom of his own to protect the living beings of the lower worlds. Therefore, he forcefully broke through and wanted to be conferred the title of king as soon as possible to fight against King Jin."

"Did something happen during this period of time?"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly.

Tang Ziyi said, "At a critical juncture of his seclusion cultivation, he was plotted against and failed his breakthrough."

Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly and froze on the spot.

That short statement revealed endless sadness, helplessness, despair and indignance.

There was also an unimaginable blood storm!

"King Jin attacked?"

Su Zimo's eyes flashed coldly.

The greatest beneficiary of this matter was the current Great Jin Immortal King.

The greatest possibility was that the Great Jin Immortal King felt threatened and killed that threat in advance!

"King Jin was not the one who attacked,"

Tang Ziyi said, "The person who attacked has a status in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom right now. He's beneath a single person and above everyone else. He's King Tianxing who established the Execution Guards singlehandedly!"

### Chapter 1938: This Path Is Not Severed

"King Tianxing,"

Su Zimo sneered.

The eventual beneficiary of this matter was King Jin.

King Tianxing plotted against this prisoner but did not receive any punishment and was instead highly regarded by King Jin—the latter was definitely involved in this!

Now that he heard such a shocking secret, apart from astonishment, Su Zimo still had some doubts.

"Is this Ten Absolute Formation truly so powerful that it can trap a Supreme Perfected Immortal?"

Su Zimo frowned and asked, "Even if this expert was plotted against and failed his breakthrough, he's still a Supreme Perfected Immortal. As long as his cultivation is still present, his Dao will not be destroyed..."

At that point, his expression changed, as though he realized something and could not continue.

Tang Ziyi nodded. "You're right. When that person broke through, he was ambushed by King Tianxing and was severely injured."

"King Tianxing was worried that this person would seek revenge on him after recovering, so he shattered the latter's Dao Fruit."

Su Zimo was shocked.

Back in the lower worlds, he had come into contact with the Dao Fruit through Die Yue.

Su Zimo did not know much about the Dao Fruit. He only knew that the Dao Fruit was the foundation and essence of a Perfected Immortal.

The shattering of the Dao Fruit meant that one's cultivation would be destroyed overnight!

There was no possibility of one cultivating again in the future.

This was a huge blow for cultivators.

If they were merely dispirited and relegated to ordinariness, it would still be a good ending.

If their Dao Hearts collapsed and their Essence Spirits deteriorated, they wouldn't be able to live for long.

"How long has this senior been imprisoned for?"

Su Zimo asked.

"Several hundred thousand years,"

Tang Ziyi said indifferently, "This Absolute Thunder City and Ten Absolute Hell were built for him."

A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind.

However, the news he heard earlier on was way too shocking and he did not think too much about it.

"He was imprisoned here for hundreds of thousands of years and even lost his Dao Fruit. He must have died a long time ago,"

Su Zimo shook his head gently.

Even a normal person would not be able to withstand the blow of being suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years, let alone losing their Dao Fruit.

Dark without daylight and a bleak future, surrounded by endless loneliness and humiliation at every moment.

The pain was unimaginable!

"Perhaps,"

Tang Ziyi replied indifferently.

Su Zimo said angrily, "King Tianxing has already crippled this person's Dao Fruit and yet he wants to imprison him here for the rest of his life. He's way too vicious."

Tang Ziyi did not say anything. However, an imperceptible sadness flashed through the depths of her eyes and disappeared quickly.

Suddenly, Su Zimo thought of an answer.

That was a question that Tang Ziyi did not answer when he asked her earlier on.

The Hunting Meet had been held for so many years. Apart from providing entertainment for the Exalted Immortals outside, what other motives did it have?

When he found out about the secret from hundreds of thousands of years ago, Su Zimo realized that there was a more important purpose for this Hunting Meet.

It was to humiliate the previous Supreme Perfected Immortal and destroy his Dao Heart!

'Since you want to establish an Immortal Kingdom to protect the living beings of the lower worlds, I'll let you witness them killing one another in the Ten Absolute Hell!'

'I'll let you witness the living beings of the lower worlds being manipulated by us like a bunch of reared beasts while you're helpless!'

'I'll let you endure this mental torment for all eternity!'

'I'll let your beliefs crumble so that your Dao Heart will collapse!'

The Ten Absolute Formation was not the only thing that imprisoned this Supreme Perfected Immortal; it was also the blood and corpses of many cultivators of the lower worlds who had died on this land for hundreds of thousands of years!

This was ten thousand times more sinister than killing or being imprisoned for hundreds of thousands of years!

Su Zimo shuddered just thinking about it.

Tang Ziyi said, "Actually, be it Absolute Thunder City, Ten Absolute Hell or the Hunting Meet, there's another meaning to it."

"That's to intimidate all cultivators and living beings. Anyone who has the same thought of establishing an Immortal Kingdom for the living beings of the lower worlds will end up like this Supreme Perfected Immortal!"

"King Tianxing is telling the world that whoever steps onto this path along the tracks of this Supreme Perfected Immortal will die!"

Tang Ziyi said, "The facts have proven that King Tianxing succeeded."

"For hundreds of thousands of years, no one in Divine Firmament Mainland dared to stand out and speak up for the living beings of the lower worlds."

"Once that Supreme Perfected Immortal failed, this path was severed,"

Suddenly, Su Zimo said, "This path is not severed."

"Mmm?"

Tang Ziyi glanced sideways.

Su Zimo said slowly, "I'll continue on this path. Even if it's severed, I can repair it!"

"You can't continue. The path ahead is already severed. If you take another half a step forward, you'll be in a bottomless abyss,"

Tang Ziyi shook her head gently.

Su Zimo said, "Even if the path ahead is a bottomless abyss, I'm fearless. Even if I fall into pieces, I have no regrets!"

Tang Ziyi's heart skipped a beat as she looked at Su Zimo in disbelief.

At that moment, Su Zimo's tone was resolute and his gaze was firm. The light released from his eyes seemed to surpass the stars and the sun and moon!

Su Zimo felt a strong sense of injustice.

Back in Tianhuang Mainland, when he saw how all living beings in the world could not cultivate and were bullied by cultivators and slaughtered by fiend demons, he had this same strong sense of injustice.

At that time, he made a vow to establish the Martial Dao and bless all living beings.

This time round, Su Zimo wanted to change the fate of the living beings of the lower worlds!

That was because he was from the lower worlds.

Monkey, the Spirit Tiger, Qing Qing, Night Spirit, Little Fox, the Golden Lion... these siblings of his were also from the lower worlds.

Beiming Xue and Carefree, his two disciples, were from the lower worlds as well.

All his old friends had ascended from the lower worlds.

He could empathize with the bullying, injustice and suffering of the living beings of the lower worlds!

When he heard about the experience of this Supreme Perfected Immortal, Su Zimo could no longer suppress the sense of injustice in his heart!

'If I feel unjust, I'll quell this injustice completely!'

"I'm Desolate Martial from the lower worlds. One day, I'll create a pure land for the living beings of the lower worlds,"

Su Zimo clenched his fists and said slowly, "In the future, I'm going to let all living beings of the upper world know of Desolate Martial's name!"

"Y-You...!"

Tang Ziyi was indignant and wanted to say something to attack Su Zimo.

However, at that moment, the heroic aura that Su Zimo displayed gave her an indescribable feeling.

For a moment, she froze on the spot and merely looked at Su Zimo in a daze.

A moment later, as though she realized something, she turned around hurriedly and whispered, "You're far from that."

Su Zimo knew that the path to the upper world would be even more difficult and dangerous.

Given his current strength, it was extremely difficult for him to even have his own place in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, let alone establish a pure land.

This prisoner was once extremely talented. However, in the end, he ended up in such a state where he was worse off than dead.

As Tang Ziyi had said, he was way too far from that.

The cave fell into a long silence.

Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi stood opposite one another, deep in their own thoughts. Neither of them spoke.

"Sigh!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo heard a sigh.

That sigh was ancient and seemed to have descended from the sands of time, carrying a deep emotion that moved one.

# **Chapter 1939: Someone From Tianhuang Mainland**

The sigh seemed extremely sudden in the quiet cave. Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he tensed up with a guarded expression.

The sigh clearly came from a man and not Tang Ziyi.

Could there be someone else in the cave?

He had conversed with Tang Ziyi in the cave for so long but he did not notice this person's existence?

Su Zimo looked at Tang Ziyi. The latter had a calm expression and there was nothing unusual about her, as though she had not heard the sigh at all.

!!

Releasing his spirit consciousness, Su Zimo scanned the cave carefully but to no avail.

The sigh did not seem to have come from the cave. Instead, it sounded in his mind!

"Stop searching. I'm not there,"

The old and mysterious voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind once more.

"Who are you?"

Su Zimo did not say anything and merely asked with his spirit consciousness.

"Who am I? Who am I..."

The mysterious person murmured softly but did not reply. He merely sighed emotionally. "To think that I would be able to see someone from Tianhuang Mainland after so many years..."

Su Zimo was shocked!

It had been more than a thousand years since he ascended to the upper world and he had never mentioned to anyone which minor chiliocosm he came from or Tianhuang Mainland.

However, this mysterious person exposed his background with a single sentence!

"Y-You...!"

Instantly, countless questions filled Su Zimo's mind. He could not react in time and did not know where to start.

"You don't have to be nervous,"

The mysterious person said, "I can recognize your background because I'm also from Tianhuang Mainland."

Su Zimo was dumbfounded.

He had not expected to encounter someone from Tianhuang Mainland here!

Furthermore, the methods of this mysterious person seemed to have far surpassed the scope of a Black Immortal. There was a high chance that he was a senior from Tianhuang Mainland who ascended before him!

Of course, even so, Su Zimo was still extremely cautious and did not believe it easily.

"Even if you're from Tianhuang Mainland, how did you recognize that I'm from Tianhuang Mainland?"

Su Zimo asked instead.

The mysterious person said, "The Great Chaos Essence Palm you used earlier was created by the Essence Emperor. He has his own legacy sect in Tianhuang Mainland called Chaos Essence Sect. I wonder if it's still around."

At that point, Su Zimo no longer had any doubts.

Anyone who could recount those past events accurately was definitely someone from Tianhuang Mainland!

Right then, the mysterious person continued, "I sensed a familiar aura from the sound domain secret skill you released earlier on. You should have cultivated a cultivation technique, the Void Thunder Manual."

Su Zimo was even more surprised.

His Dragon Roar secret skill was indeed fused with some of the secret skills of Thunderclap Kill.

To think that this mysterious person would be able to deduce his cultivation technique with a single secret skill!

Just as Su Zimo was startled, the mysterious person continued, "I left the Void Thunder Manual in Tianhuang Mainland as a legacy before I ascended."

"Ah!"

Su Zimo's expression changed starkly as he bolted upright, almost losing his voice. "You are..."

Sensing Su Zimo's abnormality, Tang Ziyi was a little nervous as well. Retreating, she widened the distance between them and glared at Su Zimo, asking, "What are you doing?"

Su Zimo realized that he had lost his composure and took a deep breath to compose himself.

He could not be blamed.

What he heard earlier on had truly shocked him immensely.

He had not expected to encounter someone from Tianhuang Mainland here.

More than that, he had not expected that the person he encountered in Tianhuang Mainland would be the legendary Thunder Emperor who had ascended to the upper world in the same era as the Eternal Human Emperor!

Suddenly, Su Zimo thought of a possibility. He looked at Tang Ziyi and asked, "Is the person trapped in the Ten Absolute Formation good at using thunder techniques?"

"That's right,"

Tang Ziyi said.

At that moment, many things gradually became clear before Su Zimo's eyes.

The prisoner Tang Ziyi mentioned earlier on, that Supreme Perfected Immortal, was the Thunder Emperor of Tianhuang Mainland!

The reason why Absolute Thunder City severed all power of thunder was also to suppress the Thunder Emperor.

With a stern expression, Su Zimo bowed deeply in the direction of the Ten Absolute Formation.

"What are you doing?"

Tang Ziyi was puzzled when she saw Su Zimo's strange behavior and asked.

Su Zimo did not explain.

His bow was not only because he cultivated the Void Thunder Manual or because of the fact that the Thunder Emperor fought for the human race back in the ancient era in Tianhuang Mainland.

More than that, it was because of everything the Thunder Emperor did in the upper world—it was for his magnanimity and boldness!

"Well done on saying those words earlier on, as expect of someone from Tianhuang Mainland,"

The Thunder Emperor's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind, "However, it's better for you to not continue on this path."

"This path is way too difficult. Throughout history, countless living beings of the lower worlds have tried but failed."

"In fact, many people disappeared into the sands of time without a trace."

Su Zimo was silent.

He understood that the Thunder Emperor's persuasion was out of goodwill.

Nobody knew better than the Thunder Emperor how difficult this path was. That was the reason why he could say that.

The Thunder Emperor could tell that Su Zimo was a rare genius.

However, he had roamed the upper world for many years and had seen all sorts of geniuses.

He persuaded Su Zimo to turn back and not step onto this path because he did not want to see this person of Tianhuang Mainland strike a stone with an egg in a moment of passion and die prematurely on this path filled with corpses.

However, although Su Zimo had heard of the Thunder Emperor, the latter did not know him.

He did not understand Su Zimo nor did he know the latter's personality.

More than that, he did not know that Su Zimo had once established the Martial Dao in the lower world and blessed all living beings. Known as the Eternal Martial Emperor, his accomplishments even surpassed the Human Emperor!

Su Zimo did not explain either.

The Thunder Emperor continued, "Apart from me, there was also Lin Zhan who ascended from Tianhuang Mainland back then. He ascended to the Green Firmament Immortal Domain and became an Immortal King before me. He was even highly regarded by Green Firmament Immortal Emperor and was conferred the title of Battle King."

"I've been imprisoned here all these years and no longer have any news of him. However, I believe that with his methods and strength, he will definitely be able to establish an Immortal Kingdom in the Green Firmament Immortal Domain."

"Although Brother Lin and I are not in the same Immortal Domain, we have the same ideals and beliefs. If you have the chance to head to the Green Firmament Immortal Domain after leaving this place, why don't you look for him? He'll definitely be extremely happy if he knows that you're from Tianhuang Mainland."

At that point, the Thunder Emperor paused for a moment. "Right, you might not know who Lin Zhan is, but you definitely know his title in Tianhuang Mainland."

"He's the Eternal Human Emperor."

"Ah!"

Su Zimo was shocked.

This was the first time he knew the name of the Eternal Human Emperor.

This was also the first time he knew anything about the Eternal Human Emperor after ascending to the upper world.

Su Zimo murmured internally, "I wonder how Senior Human Emperor is doing."

"What happened?"

The Thunder Emperor could tell what Su Zimo was implying and asked.

Su Zimo did not hide anything and recounted the battle at Enigma Palace and the return of the Human Emperor to Tianhuang Mainland.

At that time, although the Human Emperor returned to the upper world, he was clearly severely injured.

"Breaking through the barrier of the world and forcefully descending is way too dangerous!"

The Thunder Emperor said, "At best, his Dao will be destroyed. At worst, he might even die! Unfortunately, I'm trapped here and can't help much."

## **Chapter 1940: Thunder Emperor's Inheritance**

"Senior Thunder Emperor, are there any flaws in the Ten Absolute Formation? I know a little about array formations and want to see if I can dispel it and save you."

Su Zimo asked.

"There's no need,"

The Thunder Emperor sighed gently. "The origin of this Ten Absolute Formation is immense and its power is terrifying. There was once a Perfected Immortal Formation Grandmaster who came and tried to dispel it to save me. However, he was buried in it as well."

Su Zimo remained silent.

Actually, he knew in his heart that although his attainments in array formations were extremely high in Tianhuang Mainland...

His understanding of formations was way too shallow against the many immortal formations of the upper world.

"My spirit consciousness can't hold on for much longer,"

The Thunder Emperor's voice sounded once more, but it was clearly much weaker than before.

The Thunder Emperor was imprisoned for hundreds of thousands of years and his Dao Fruit was shattered. It took a huge toll on him to be able to release his spirit consciousness and communicate with Su Zimo outside the Ten Absolute Formation.

He could not hold on for much longer!

The Thunder Emperor continued, "I've been trapped here for hundreds of thousands of years. Over the years, I've reorganized and summarized the Void Thunder Manual and gained some new insights."

"I'll impart the complete Void Thunder Manual to you. I hope that this cultivation technique will be of help to you."

Su Zimo was shocked.

The Thunder Emperor relied on this Void Thunder Manual to fight his way through and look down on everyone before being conferred the title of a Supreme Perfected Immortal.

One could imagine how powerful that cultivation technique was.

Furthermore, the Thunder Emperor had comprehended even more over the hundreds of thousands of years.

"The Void Thunder Manual will be in a good place if it's passed down to someone from Tianhuang Mainland, I can die without regrets."

Su Zimo was about to speak.

Suddenly, the Thunder Emperor's voice changed and an obscure text sounded in Su Zimo's mind.

Every single word contained a righteous and ferocious aura of thunder with a terrifying might!

In Su Zimo's mind, those words seemed to have transformed into thunder talismans that shone with electric currents.

After a long time, the entire Void Thunder Manual was imprinted in Su Zimo's mind.

This cultivation technique was vast, mysterious and unfathomable. For a moment, Su Zimo could not comprehend its essence.

At that moment, the Thunder Emperor's voice was getting weaker.

"There are also some insights. I'll try my best to explain them to you. Remember as much as you can,"

The Thunder Emperor imparted his insights of the Void Thunder Manual.

Although Su Zimo had cultivated the Void Thunder Manual before, it was incomplete.

Furthermore, that was only a thunder divine power of the lower worlds.

It was only at that moment that the door to the Dao of thunder opened slowly to Su Zimo with the help of the Thunder Emperor, giving him a chance to catch a glimpse of its secrets!

The Thunder Emperor's voice gradually weakened until it disappeared.

Of course, the Thunder Emperor did not manage to impart his comprehension of the Void Thunder Manual completely.

Even so, the comprehension and understanding of the Dao of thunder earlier on was enough for Su Zimo to use for the rest of his life!

The information contained by the Thunder Emperor's Dharmic art was way too immense.

It was difficult for Su Zimo to digest and absorb them in a short period of time.

He could only memorize everything for the time being and look for a suitable opportunity to comprehend and cultivate.

Right now, he had something more important!

He had to think of a way to get the Thunder Emperor out!

Su Zimo also knew that given his capabilities, it was almost impossible for him to dispel the Ten Absolute Formation and save the Thunder Emperor.

Back then, even a Perfected Immortal who wanted to dispel the Ten Absolute Formation died within.

He was way too inferior.

Furthermore, even if he could dispel the Ten Absolute Formation and see the Thunder Emperor, so what?

The Thunder Emperor's Dao Fruit was shattered and he might be at the end of his road after being trapped for hundreds of thousands of years.

There were also many Exalted Immortals and even Perfected Immortals watching outside the Ten Absolute Formation; even he might not be able to leave the Ten Absolute Hell alive, let alone take the Thunder Emperor with him.

Even so, Su Zimo had to think of a way to give it a shot.

If he did not know the identity of the prisoner, he might not have taken the risk to harbor such thoughts.

But now that he knew that the Thunder Emperor was trapped here, he would feel uneasy if he left without doing anything.

...

Absolute Thunder City, City Lord's residence.

As time passed by, the massacre in the Ten Absolute Hell intensified.

More and more Earth Demons woke up and slaughtered wantonly in the Ten Absolute Hell. As for the Black Immortals inside, their living space decreased.

The rankings on the Hunting Ranking changed continuously as well.

Some of the Black Immortals even managed to attain dozens of names under their belts. However, they disappeared from the Hunting Ranking the next moment.

This meant that those Black Immortals were already dead.

However, the few that the City Lords and Exalted Immortals thought highly of at the beginning, such as Li Tian and Jian Yu, were still on the Hunting Ranking and were extremely high.

"Awesome! That Li Tian has already killed more than 300 people!"

"Jian Yu isn't bad either, he's close behind."

Many City Lords and Exalted Immortals exclaimed excitedly.

The bloodshed and killing in the Ten Absolute Hell triggered the nerves of many City Lords and Exalted Immortals at all times.

Prince Yuan Zuo ate his immortal fruits leisurely with a smile.

Thereafter, as though he recalled something, he suddenly asked, "Jing Yue, Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi are still in the cave after so long? They're not out yet?"

"No,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue shook his head with a puzzled expression.

Logically speaking, after such a long time, the outcome should have been decided a long time ago.

However, there was still no activity from the cave.

From above, the Mirage Eye could clearly see that there was no other way out of the cave. In other words, the two of them should still be in the cave.

"Could the two of them have died together?"

Liu Yu laughed.

"That's a possibility,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue murmured softly and swept his gaze across the Mirage Mirror. Suddenly, his expression changed as he said, "Your Highness, look."

Prince Yuan Zuo followed Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's guidance and looked over.

Through the Mirage Mirror, a group of more than a hundred cultivators were heading towards the cave where Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi were.

Some Black Immortals chose to operate alone after entering the Ten Absolute Hell.

Although operating alone lacked strength, it had the movement advantage. One was also a smaller target and wouldn't attract much attention.

There were also some Black Immortals who chose to join forces with others.

They could form groups of three to five, dozens or even a hundred people, forming various teams.

However, those teams only had slightly more than a hundred people at most.

If there were too many of them and the group became too large, they would be targeted by the many Earth Demons.

Furthermore, if there were too many people and they encountered danger, it would be chaotic and it would be difficult to command everyone.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled gently. "Your Highness, the leader of this group is Ying Fei. Right now, he's ranked eighth on the Hunting Ranking. He's ruthless and extremely strong. He's already killed more than 200 people by now."

"His group has already destroyed more than ten other groups and escaped alive from the massacre of two Earth Demons. These remaining people are not weak after experiencing the baptism of life, death and bloodshed."

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded slightly.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue continued, "If they enter the cave, we'll know if the two people inside are dead or alive."