

Sacred King 2101

Chapter 2101_

"Brother Su, we've lost thirteen Executioners. The Great Jin Celestial Empire won't let this go. We can't stay here any longer. "Gu Tongyou said. In just a short while, the injuries on their bodies had healed quite a bit, and their movements were no longer hindered. "Since we both want to leave the Great Jin Celestial Empire, why don't we travel together? We can look out for each other," Qiu Siluo suggested. Gu Tongyou shook his head. "Brother Su, I had the same idea, but I gave up on it. "We've offended the Zither Immortal, Mengyao. She's a True Immortal. Since she failed to kill us this time, she might send the Executioners next time. She might even come herself! "If you travel with us, you'll be more likely to be implicated." Qiu Siluo nodded. "That's right." Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo suddenly said, "Both of you, the leader of the Executioner Heavenly Guards has a blood guiding secret skill that allows him to determine your location through your blood. "It's fine." Gu Tongyou waved his hand. "The Luopo Flute and Soul Hooking Zither in our hands can cut off the blood technique's detection. "That's good." Su Zimo was relieved. Gu Tongyou suddenly said, "Brother Su, take the Luopo Flute with you." A trace of reluctance flashed in Gu Tongyou's eyes, but he still handed the Luopo Flute over. Su Zimo was touched. He knew that Gu Tongyou was worried that he would be found by the blood technique and captured by the Executioners. The importance of the Luopo Flute to Gu Tongyou was self-evident. Treasures like the Luopo Flute and Soul Hooking Zither had even alarmed the Zither Immortal, which showed how precious they were. But now, Gu Tongyou was worried about his safety, so he gave the Luopo Flute to him without hesitation. Su Zimo shook his head. "Brother Gu, don't worry. I also have something on me that the Executioners' blood technique can't sense. "It was the Thunder Jade Pendant that the Thunder Emperor had given him. It was because of this jade pendant and the Three Gems Jade Ruyi that Su Zimo could hide in the Stellaris Sect for more than two thousand years. Gu Tongyou said in a low voice, "Alright, Brother Su. We'll part here. If we're lucky enough to survive, we'll meet again in the future. "Let's meet again if fate allows it!"

Su Zimo also cupped his fists and bade farewell. Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo soared into the air and left toward the west. With a wave of his hand, Su Zimo put away all 49 formation flags. These array flags had already become ownerless items. If he could refine them and use them properly, they would be a powerful trump card! Although he had the Thunder Jade Pendant, out of caution, Su Zimo still condensed the Caturadhi Dao Fire and burned the corpses on the ground. These Executioner guards were already dead. They had no Yuan Qi or Essence Spirit. Just the Caturadhi Dao Fire was enough to incinerate these corpses. Flames soared into the sky. Su Zimo was just about to leave when a stream of light suddenly sped over from afar at an astonishing speed! Su Zimo was shocked. At this moment, it was already too late for him to activate the Tri-Jade Ruyi to change his appearance. What was even more frightening was that the pressure emitted by the cultivator was overwhelming and far exceeded what he could endure! A Heavenly Immortal expert! And a very high-level Heavenly Immortal expert! In the face of a Heavenly Immortal expert, he had almost no means to resist. The three awakened Saint Souls in the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron had also lost their strength due to the continuous battle and had fallen into a deep slumber. If a Heavenly Immortal expert really attacked him, he would definitely die! "Hmm?" Su Zimo looked at the newcomer and his expression changed. This cultivator was actually the Patriarch of the Astral Sect, Xingyu! In the blink of an eye, Xingyu arrived. When he saw Su Zimo, he was slightly stunned. When he saw the fire next to him, he was even more shocked. At this moment, the raging fire

had yet to incinerate all the corpses. Their figures could still be vaguely identified. Xingyu could easily see that 13 Executioner guards had died here, as well as Zuo Zhuxuan, Lin Ming, and Xie Tianfeng! "You're Su Zimo, the one wanted by the Dajin Celestial Nation?" Xingyu saw Su Zimo and quickly recognized him. He frowned and asked, "Why are you here? Where's my sect's Mo Ling?" Su Zimo did not say anything. He was puzzled as well. Logically speaking, Xingyu should have attacked him immediately after recognizing his identity. Why was he asking about Mo Ling's whereabouts? "Eh?"

Xingyu's gaze circled Su Zimo a few times and discovered something strange. Even though Su Zimo's appearance had changed, the clothes he was wearing were still the same as before Mo Ling left the sect. Even the Astral Sect badge on Su Zimo's waist was not removed and thrown away in time. "Su Zimo, Mo Ling ... you're Mo Ling?" The thought flashed through Xingyu's mind as he suddenly asked. Even though this speculation was truly shocking, Xingyu recalled something. When Mo Ling joined the sect, it was when the Dajin Celestial Nation was hunting down Su Zimo. After Mo Ling joined the sect, he did not appear and remained in seclusion – that was truly strange. Furthermore, there was the scene before him. Mo Ling left Astral Sect with many Executioner guards. Now that he was gone, Su Zimo was standing here wearing Mo Ling's clothes. "Answer me!" Xingyu suddenly released his massive spirit consciousness and locked onto Su Zimo. With a sharp expression, he asked slowly, "Are you Mo Ling or not?" Su Zimo remained silent and his entire body tensed up. All of a sudden! Xingyu waved his sleeves and scattered starlight that enveloped Su Zimo! The starlight was way too strong and any single one of them was enough to kill Su Zimo. However, Su Zimo had just received the legacy of the Supreme Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Sutra. When he was attacked by the starlight, the cultivation technique sensed it and circulated on its own. Whoosh! Two star regions appeared above Su Zimo's head. Light Shaking and Sun Mizar were the main star regions with billions of stars revolving around them! Those two star regions were still far from the true Big Dipper Star Region. Even so, the two star regions hovered above Su Zimo's head and formed a gigantic phenomenon with billions of starlight sprinkling down – it was shocking enough. Su Zimo's body shone with resplendent starlight like a god beneath the stars as his aura skyrocketed! "Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Diagram. It's really you." Xingyu had a conflicted expression when he saw the two star regions appear. He did not continue attacking and merely sighed gently before dispersing the surrounding starlight. The Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Diagram in the skies dissipated as well. Su Zimo was confused. He could not sense any killing intent from Xingyu. In fact, he could not even sense any hostility.

Right now, his life was worth a million spirit essence stones! If he could be captured alive, his value would be even higher! However, Xingyu did not seem to have any intention of attacking him. Just Now, Xingyu was merely probing to confirm Su Zimo's true identity. "Senior ..." Now that things had come to this, there was no need for Su Zimo to hide anymore. "I'm Mo Ling.

Chapter 2102_

"Hais." Xingyu remained silent for a long time before finally sighing. "Leave. Leave the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom as soon as possible." "Senior, why are you ..." Su Zimo was a little confused and did not understand what Xingyu was thinking. The two of them did not have any relationship. If Xingyu captured him, he could exchange for a large amount of treasures. Even if he did not hand him over, he could interrogate him about the Supreme Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Sutra. Xingyu seemed to have seen through Su Zimo's doubts and said, "When I saw you being taken away by Commander Liu, I guessed that he was

after the inheritance that you had just obtained.""Although I'm the master of a sect and do not wish for you to suffer such a calamity, I did not dare to offend the Executioners."Xingyu did not hide his fear towards the Executioners and the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom."However, after I returned to my cave abode, I could not calm down,"Xingyu said, "After so many years, the inheritance of Astral Sect has finally appeared in this generation. Am I going to be snatched away by the Executioners just like that? As the Patriarch of Astral Sect, am I going to watch as the successor of my inheritance dies because of this?"When she said those words, Xingyu laughed at herself. She said, "I had originally come here with the intention of risking my old life to kill those Executioner guards and rescue you. Never would I have imagined that those people would already be dead."Although Xingyu did not say it explicitly, one could imagine how difficult it was for him to make that decision.The moment he made a move against the Executioners, it would be equivalent to facing a massive entity like the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom!"If you were just Su Zimo, I wouldn't let you off,"Xingyu said, "However, you're a Mo Ling who has accepted the inheritance of Astral Sect. I hope that this inheritance can regain its glory in your hands."Xingyu's tone was sincere and there was a hint of anticipation in his eyes.Even in the Upper Realm, not everyone was evil and treacherous. They would use their strength to bully the weak. They were all insatiably greedy and cold-blooded.Xingyu knew that since the inheritance had chosen Su Zimo, it meant that Su Zimo was the most suitable candidate!Suddenly, Xingyu took out a talisman from his storage bag and handed it to Su Zimo. "This is a Major Transference Talisman. It can teleport you to a city at the borders of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, Seven Plume City."

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.One had to know that the Dajin Celestial Nation had a vast territory. It had 16 counties and more than 1,000 cities.With Su Zimo's cultivation, even if he traveled day and night, it would take him several months to cross a single county, let alone the entire Dajin Immortal Nation.The value of this talisman could be seen at a glance."Once you tear this talisman and descend to the border, leaving Seven Feather City, you will have escaped the pursuit of the Great Jin Immortal Empire."Xingyu paused for a moment before she continued, "However, leaving the Dajin Celestial Kingdom doesn't mean that it's safe.""In Godly Clouds, the three Great Celestial Countries only control half of the territory. The other half is mostly uninhabited. There are all kinds of powerful creatures living there. It's full of dangers and unknown things.""Some Spiritual Lands are occupied by powerful rogue cultivators. Some Mountain Ranges are occupied by terrifying Demonic Beasts. Some Blessed Lands are governed by Immortal Sects ... There are countless places like this. If you accidentally enter one of them, your life will be in danger at any time!"Su Zimo pondered for a moment before he asked, "After leaving the Dajin Celestial Nation, how can I leave the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm?"Xingyu said, "After leaving the city, head south. If there are no accidents, with your cultivation, it might take you decades to cross half of the Divine Firmament Continent and reach the Jade Firmament Celestial Realm.""Decades, huh ..."Su Zimo frowned slightly.And this was only the most ideal time.According to what Xingyu said, crossing that ownerless land was occupied by various powers and countless powerful creatures. It was unknown how much danger they would have to go through.If there were any accidents and delays, it would take hundreds or even thousands of years."Is there no way to teleport?"Su Zimo asked with a frown."Yes," Xingyu said."However, it's in the Imperial Cities of the three Great Celestial Kingdoms, the Four Major Immortal Sects' Teleportation Hall, or Divine Firmament City!"Without a special identity, don't even think about entering the Imperial Cities of the three Great Celestial Kingdoms or the Four Major Immortal Sects."As for Divine Firmament City, it's the territory of the Divine Firmament Celestial Emperor. There are many powerful cultivators living in seclusion there. Even if you have any tricks up

your sleeve, you'll definitely be exposed when you get there. "Su Zimo shook his head. The Teleportation Formation was even more unrealistic.

"Where is the Green Firmament Celestial Realm?" Su Zimo's heart stirred as he asked again. The Thunder Emperor had told him that the Human Emperor, Lin Zhan, was in the Green Firmament Celestial Realm and controlled a Celestial Kingdom. "The Green Firmament Celestial Realm is even further away." Xingyu shook her head and said, "To the south of the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm is the Jade Firmament Celestial Realm. Further south is the Red Firmament Celestial Realm, and further south is the Green Firmament Celestial Realm. There are still two Celestial Realms in between. It's even further away." Su Zimo shook his head. With his current abilities, there was no way he could reach the Green Firmament Celestial Realm. Xingyu thought for a while and suddenly said, "Actually, if you can join one of the Four Major Immortal Sects, you might be able to overcome this tribulation!" "The Four Major Immortal Sects?" Su Zimo muttered softly. Back on the Dragon Abyss Planet, he had met the cultivators of the Four Major Immortal Sects. The Four Major Immortal Sects of the Divine Firmament Continent were the Mountain Sea Immortal Sect, the Imperial Wind Sect, the Heaven and Earth Academy, and the Flying Celestial Sect. Xingyu said in a low voice, "In the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm, the Four Major Immortal Sects are the only forces that can contend with the three Major Celestial Kingdoms. Although the Four Major Immortal Sects are just sects, they have a terrifying foundation and are definitely not weaker than a Celestial Kingdom! "If I can join one of the Four Major Immortal Sects, will I be able to get rid of the threat of Duke Yuanzuo?" Su Zimo asked again. Xingyu nodded and said, "Duke Yuanzuo's status among the many Dukes and Princesses of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom fell greatly because of Feng Cantian's incident more than 2,000 years ago. Now, the Azure Cloud Princess and the County Governor have changed. "Although you're being hunted by him, as long as you leave the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and join one of the Four Major Immortal Sects, no matter how arrogant he is, he won't dare to go to the Four Major Immortal Sects to capture you!" But ... "Xingyu wanted to say something. "But what?" Su Zimo asked. Xingyu hesitated and said, "But with your current cultivation, I'm afraid it's not realistic for you to join one of the Four Major Immortal Sects. I think we should just forget about it. "

"Why?" Su Zimo frowned and asked, "What are the requirements to join one of the Four Major Immortal Sects?" "Every 100 years, the Four Major Immortal Sects will hold an Immortal Sect Selection in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. The most talented and powerful Earth Immortals in the Divine Cloud Continent will gather." Xingyu said, "The selection will last for a year. In the end, only 100 Earth Immortals will be selected to join the Four Major Immortal Sects." "Is there a restriction on cultivation level in the Immortal Sect Selection?" Su Zimo asked. "No, as long as you're an Earth Immortal." Xingyu said, "But those who participate in the Immortal Sect Selection are the top Earth Immortals from all over the Divine Cloud Continent. The lowest cultivation level is Rank Seven Earth Immortal. Those who stand out in the end are mostly Rank Nine Earth Immortals. "Although you have the help of the Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Diagram, your cultivation level is still too low. Even if you participate in the Immortal Sect Selection, you won't stand a chance. The competition in the Immortal Sect Selection is too fierce and cruel. If you're not careful, your life will be in danger! "Xingyu looked at the corpses of the Executioners on the ground and instinctively thought that these people had died at the hands of the person who had been hunted down by the Executioners. It never occurred to him that these people's deaths had something to do with Su Zimo.

Su Zimo did not intend to join the Four Major Celestial Sects. However, according to Xingyu, with his current cultivation level, it would take too long for him to leave the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm and head to the Jade Firmament Celestial Realm. The journey was long, and he did not know what kind of changes and dangers he would encounter. If he could join one of the Four Major Celestial Sects and gain their protection, it would be much easier for him to leave the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. The Four Major Celestial Sects also had super Teleportation Arrays that could lead to other Celestial Realms. After wandering in the Upper World for so many years, Su Zimo deeply felt that without the support of a powerful force, it would be difficult to establish a foothold in the Upper World. Now, only the Four Major Celestial Sects could compete with the Dajin Celestial Kingdom! Moreover, even if he could reach the Jade Firmament Celestial Realm, it was not the best plan. This was because the entire journey was extremely dangerous, and the distant Jade Firmament Celestial Realm was also full of unknowns. Su Zimo's greatest threat in the Upper World, King Yunyou, might even be in the Jade Firmament Celestial Realm! If that was the case, he would be walking into a trap if he entered the Jade Firmament Celestial Realm. Now that the Four Major Celestial Sects were selecting and recruiting disciples, it was a rare opportunity. Su Zimo decided to go to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range to take a look. He asked, "Senior Xingyu, how do I get to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range?" Xingyu frowned and pondered. She pinched her fingers and calculated. She shook her head and said, "No, no, I calculated the time. The Celestial Sect Selection has already started. More than half a year has passed." "Senior, Just Now, didn't you say that the Celestial Sect Selection will last for a year before the final results are announced?" Su Zimo asked. "Yes." Xingyu nodded and said, "Even if you rush over now, I'm afraid you'll only make it in time. The Celestial Sect Selection is about to end. How are you going to participate?" After a short pause, Xingyu said, "Of course, you can choose to hide and wait for the next Celestial Sect Selection. This kind of selection is held once every 100 years. You don't have to rush to participate this time..." As Xingyu said this, she took out a map scroll from her storage bag. The map was filled with dense black dots. If one's divine sense was immersed in it, these black dots would gradually expand, and names of places would appear.

Xingyu passed the map to Su Zimo and said, "After you leave the Great Jin Celestial Empire, head southwest. You'll pass by the Sunset Immortal River, Nine Lights Stream, Sky Thick Mountain Range, and Cloud Dream Swamp. You'll reach the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range." Xingyu's explanation was simple. It was just a few names, but the journey in between was tens of thousands of li. Xingyu said, "The Coiling Dragon Mountain Range is majestic and majestic. It's in the Godly Clouds Continent. As long as you're in the right direction, you'll definitely see it." "Thank you, Senior." Su Zimo put away the map and thanked him in a deep voice. "Go. Leave as soon as possible." Xingyu waved her hand and said, "I hope you can make the Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Diagram shine again in Godly Clouds Continent!" "Senior, take care." Su Zimo bowed. Xingyu nodded and turned to leave. Su Zimo took a deep breath and did not stay there. Qinglian's Primordial Spirit held the Sanyu Jade Ruyi and changed her appearance again. This time, Su Zimo turned into a sickly young man. He took out a white robe from his storage bag and put it on. Back when he was in Tianhuang Continent, he had been cursed by the Witch Tribe and his Primordial Spirit was severely injured. He had been in such a state. Therefore, Su Zimo would not reveal any flaws in his current appearance. Although the Sanyu Jade Ruyi's ability was not offensive, it was too important to him. Su Zimo did not walk far before taking out the teleportation talisman. He had suspected that there might be something wrong with the teleportation talisman. However, given Xingyu's cultivation level, there was really no need for her to go through so much trouble to deal with him. Su Zimo took a deep

breath and tore the teleportation talisman apart. The shards of the talisman spun continuously and a dark dimensional tunnel appeared in midair. Su Zimo walked in. When traveling through the dimensional tunnel, one would not be able to sense the flow of time or the weight of one's body. All of one's senses would be greatly weakened. An unknown period of time passed. In the span of a few breaths, Su Zimo's eyes lit up and he felt his body turn light as he fell rapidly from midair. Hurriedly, he controlled his body and released his spirit consciousness, keeping his guard up.

There was no danger in the surroundings and there was no one around. He had already left the dimensional tunnel. In the distant horizons, he could vaguely make out a gigantic ancient city. Su Zimo sped in the direction of the ancient city. Before long, he could make out the words 'Seven Feather City' written on the ancient city! Seven Feather City was an ancient city at the southern border of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. Indeed, the teleportation talisman had sent Su Zimo to the border of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom! As long as he passed through this ancient city, he would leave the territory of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. At that time, with the help of the Sanbao Jade Scepter, he would be free! Su Zimo disguised himself as a sickly young cultivator. His face was yellow and his lips were pale. He did not encounter any obstacles when he entered Seven Feather City. When he left Seven Feather City, there were quite a few city guards who checked him multiple times and asked him a few questions. The ancient city at the border was different from other cities as it was heavily guarded. Su Zimo had already prepared the answers and successfully left the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom without any mishap! After speeding for a while, Su Zimo stopped and turned around. He looked in the direction of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom with a cold gaze. After that, he followed the map and sped in the direction of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.... Thirteen Executioners had died in the Sun Moon County, causing the County Governor of the Sun Moon County to be furious. At the same time, Duke Yuanzuo, who was in the Sun Moon County, also received the news. He brought Commander Gu Xing of the Executioners and a group of Executioners to the location of the incident. At that time, Duke Yuanzuo was frightened out of his wits by the Crown Prince of King Jin. When the Crown Prince of King Jin ordered him to eliminate all of Can Ye's forces in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, he did not dare to disobey. Due to Feng Cantian's escape, the Crown Prince of Jin was furious and removed his authority in the Azure Cloud County. He also removed the position of True Immortal Mirror Moon as the County Governor of the Azure Cloud County. All these years, other than chasing after Su Zimo's whereabouts, Duke Yuanzuo spent most of his time in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, searching for and eliminating Can Ye's forces. With the Crown Prince of King Jin's warning, he did not dare to relax!

The days of peace and comfort where hundreds of people would respond to a single call were long gone. Duke Yuanzuo was now exhausted from running for his life. Among the many Dukes and Princesses, his position was below average. More importantly, the true body that he had spent so much time and effort to condense was destroyed. His true body was at the critical moment of breaking through to the True Self Realm and was implicated. If he did not have a great opportunity, he might never be able to become a True Immortal! One wrong step and he fell from the clouds to the bottom of the valley! The series of events that happened after that, the jade talisman being stolen and him being injured by the Crown Prince of King Jin, were all because of one person! Su Zimo!

Chapter 2104_

Sun Moon County. When Duke Yuanzuo arrived with Commander Gu Xing of the Executioner Heavenly Guards and a group of Executioner Earth Guards, there were already many cultivators surrounding the scene. Other than some Executioner Earth Guards and Immortal Soldiers of the Dajin Celestial Nation had sealed off the area. The Sun Moon County Governor was also here. "Greetings, Your Highness." When the Sun Moon County Governor saw Duke Yuanzuo, he cupped his fists and greeted him. Although Duke Yuanzuo's status had declined over the years and he had lost control of the Cyan Cloud County, he was still of King Jin's bloodline. The Sun Moon County Governor did not dare to slight him and maintained a minimum level of respect. Of course, Duke Yuanzuo could not command the Sun Moon County Governor even if he wanted to. "What happened?" Duke Yuanzuo entered the center and looked at the traces left on the battlefield. He frowned and asked. On the battlefield, nothing could be seen anymore. Only piles of ashes were left. Among the ashes, there were a few pieces of Black-Gold Feather Armor that were not completely incinerated. There were almost no valuable clues. "Thirteen Executioner Earth Guards were killed, including three Commanders." The Sun Moon County Governor said in a low voice, "According to the information I received, these Executioner Earth Guards were ordered by Princess Mengyao to hunt down a couple." "However, these Executioner Earth Guards were all killed here!" At this moment, a beam of Immortal Light sped over from afar. In the blink of an eye, it was already in front of them, emitting a powerful aura! It was a tall lady in a blue palace dress. Her face was fair, and she was beautiful. Her black hair was tied up in a Flying Fairy bun, and she had an extraordinary aura. Many of the cultivators present were stunned when they saw this woman. They were in a daze as if they had lost their souls. However, this lady was emitting a cold and dangerous aura that kept people away. Many cultivators regained their senses immediately. "What are you looking at? Kneel down and greet Princess Mengyao!" The Sun Moon County's County Governor shouted sternly. His gaze swept across the many Celestial Soldiers around him. These Dajin Celestial Nation guards usually did not have the chance to see Zither Immortal Mengyao's face. Now that they saw her, they were deeply attracted to her beauty and could not help themselves. Many of the Executioner guards reacted at the first moment, and they all knelt on the ground and saluted. After being reminded by the Sun Moon County Governor, most of the surrounding guards came to their senses. They hurriedly lowered their heads and knelt on the ground.

There were still dozens of guards who remained motionless, looking at Meng Yao in a daze. Princess Mengyao! This was Zither Immortal Meng Yao of the Four Fairies! Not to mention the sound of Fairy Meng Yao's zither, just her appearance alone was enough to captivate them and make them fall into a trance! The four fairies had been famous for many years. Each of them had a unique personality, but the four fairies were the prettiest in the Godly Cloud Celestial Realm, or even in the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm. Otherwise, they wouldn't be qualified to be called the Four Great Fairies. "Qin Shuang, these guards under you, it's time to take care of them." Meng Yao slowly opened her mouth and said coldly. "Princess Meng Yao is right. When we return this time, I will severely punish these guards and make them remember today's lesson!" The Sun Moon County's County Chief hurriedly said. Meng Yao said indifferently, "There's no need to go back. Today, I will take care of these people for you." As soon as she finished speaking, Meng Yao stretched out her slender fingers and suddenly plucked in the void. Clang! Suddenly, the sound of a zither was heard in mid-air. The eyeballs of the dozens of guards exploded one after another, spewing out streams of blood! "Ah!" The dozens of guards let out miserable screams. From the beginning to the end, Meng Yao didn't even look at these people. She didn't even bother to look at them. "Since you are the guards of the State of Jin, this is just a small punishment. I will

cripple your eyes."Meng Yao's words were full of killing intent, but there seemed to be a kind of magic in them. Her voice was indescribably sweet and pleasant.The guards' eyes were blinded, and they were all in great pain. However, there was a strange smile on their faces, as if they were very satisfied and excited."To be able to see Fairy Meng Yao's face in this life, even if my eyes are blinded, it is worth it.""To be able to hear Fairy Meng Yao speak to me, I have no regrets in this life."The guards only took one look at Meng Yao and were conquered by her. Even if they were blinded, they didn't have any resentment.

Hearing these words, Fairy Meng Yao wasn't angry. Instead, there was a trace of a smile in her beautiful eyes.She really liked the feeling of others submitting to her and groveling at her feet."Sister Meng Yao, long time no see. You are getting more and more beautiful."Duke Yuan Zuo hurried forward and said with a smile, "When I saw you just now, I didn't recognize you at first. I thought you were a fairy."Meng Yao was indeed worthy of these compliments. However, when it came from Duke Yuan Zuo's mouth, it was more or less flattering.Even if Meng Yao could feel it, she wouldn't point it out.She really enjoyed the feeling of being praised and the moon surrounded by the stars.She had enough confidence.No matter how many compliments, no matter how big they were, she could accept them!"Yuan Zuo, long time no see."Princess Meng Yao nodded slightly.The two of them had the same father but different mothers, so they didn't have a deep relationship.However, no matter what, the blood of King Jin flowed in their bodies. Meng Yao also replied to Duke Yuan Zuo, which was considered a greeting."What clues do you have?"Meng Yao turned to look at the Sun Moon County Governor and asked in a deep voice."This place was burned to ashes by a big fire. So far, we haven't found anything."The Sun Moon County Governor shook his head.Although Princess Meng Yao didn't control any territory in the Dajin Celestial Nation, she was second only to King Jin's Crown Prince among the many children of King Jin!Not only was Princess Meng Yao a true disciple of the Flying Celestial Sect, but she was also the Zither Fairy.The Zither Fairy's influence was so great that it was even greater than that of King Jin's Crown Prince!Therefore, Princess Meng Yao could order all the County Governors of the Dajin Celestial Nation."Sister Meng Yao, let Gu Xing try using the Blood Guide Secret Technique."Duke Yuan Zuo hurriedly stepped forward and suggested.Gu Xing didn't dare to hesitate. He quickly activated the secret technique and tried to condense the blood in the area to sense the direction.However, after a long time, Gu Xing dispersed the technique and shook his head with a bitter smile. "No, I can't sense it. It seems to be blocked by some kind of force."

Meng Yao pondered for a while and said, "It must be because of those two treasures."The Soul Hooking Zither and the Luo Po Flute were two lethal weapons from the ancient era. They could block the detection of the Blood Guide Secret Technique!"Hmph!"Meng Yao sneered and thought to herself, "This time, I will come out personally. I don't believe that I can't catch you two ants!"With that thought, Meng Yao moved and sped off into the distance.Not long after, her voice was heard. "Summon all the Executioners in the Sun Moon County. Search for those two with all your might!""Yes, Madam!"The Sun Moon County Governor bowed and replied.Using an entire county's Executioners to search for two Earth God Realm cultivators showed how important this matter was to Meng Yao.Duke Yuan Zuo raised his eyebrows and looked at Gu Xing. He whispered, "Let's go. We can't interfere in this matter.""Yes."Gu Xing replied.

Su Zimo followed the map and headed towards the direction of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. Along the way, he encountered some dangers. Fortunately, he was now a Rank Six Earth Deity. With the help of the Subduing Hell Cauldron and other powerful treasures, he was able to protect himself. Danger lurked everywhere as he traveled at full speed and Su Zimo did not dare to be distracted in his cultivation. Although a large amount of Yuan Qi had settled in his body because he had received the Supreme Profound Spirit Big Dipper Sutra, he did not have the opportunity to absorb it. Therefore, his cultivation base was still at Level Six of the Earth Immortal Realm. Two months later, Su Zimo finally saw the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. Even without looking at the map, he could tell that the endless and majestic mountain range in front of him was the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range! Xingyu was right. No one would be able to overlook this majestic mountain range. As he neared, the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range on the map became clearer. It was a thick, curvy, dark line that stretched across the entire Divine Cloud Continent and divided it into two! The Coiling Dragon Mountain Range could no longer be measured by its length. The terrain of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range was complex and varied. Some areas were meandering like divine dragons. Some areas formed a circle like a divine dragon lying down. Su Zimo continued forward. Not long after, Su Zimo heard a commotion in front of him. On the mountain range, there were many people. In the sky above the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, there were four huge auspicious clouds. There were hundreds of people standing on them, looking down. When he got close to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, Su Zimo finally felt the grandeur of the Immortal Sect Selection. At the peak of the mountain range, there were many cultivators. At a glance, there were at least a few million cultivators. It was a hubbub of voices! These cultivators were of different cultivation bases. There were Xuan Immortals, Earth Deities, and Heavenly Immortals. Some of them were itinerant cultivators, while others were cultivators from sects. They were gathered together, looking down at the mountain range. From time to time, they would exclaim and cheer. Su Zimo flew up into the sky. Not long after, he arrived at the peak of the mountain and looked down. Below the mountain range, there was a huge water curtain that rose slightly and floated in mid-air. Images were reflected on the water screen. One could clearly see that some cultivators were fighting for their lives, some were walking alone, and some were trying their best to escape.

This water screen was similar to a mirage. It was capable of reflecting the various situations in an area onto the water screen. Su Zimo looked around and came to the side of a Xuan Immortal. He coughed lightly. This Xuan Immortal was startled by this voice and turned around to look. "Let me ask you a few things." Su Zimo's expression was calm, and his tone was indifferent. "Exalted Immortal, please speak." This Xuan Immortal didn't know Su Zimo's background. In addition, his cultivation level wasn't high, so he didn't dare to be negligent and quickly replied. "What are the rules of this Immortal Sect selection? Tell me about them." Su Zimo did not beat around the bush and asked directly. This Xuan Immortal was slightly startled, but he quickly reacted and said, "The Immortal Sect selection is actually a gathering of many Earth Immortals to fight against each other." "This section of the Pan Long Mountain Range is about to encircle each other and form a valley. I heard that the elites of the Four Major Immortal Sects once worked together and used this terrain to set up a sealing array." "This water screen below can reflect the situation in the valley at any time." This Xuan Immortal pointed at the valley surrounded by the Pan Long Mountain Range and explained. "How many Earth Immortals are participating in this Immortal Sect selection?" Su Zimo asked. The Xuan Immortal said, "Before the selection, the Four Major Immortal Sects announced the number. There are a total of 18,451 people." "So many!" Su Zimo was speechless. One had to know that those participating in the Immortal

Sect selection were not ordinary Earth Immortals. Those who dared to participate in the Immortal Sect selection were the top elites among the Earth Immortals. The lowest cultivation level was Level Seven Earth Immortal. The fact that 180,000 top Earth Immortals were gathered here showed how attractive the Four Major Immortal Sects were to cultivators. What was more cruel was that only 100 people would be selected from the 180,000 top Earth Immortals. The competition was too fierce. Those who could participate in the Immortal Sect selection had already surpassed most of the Earth Immortals. Among this group of people, the 100 most outstanding Earth Immortals had to be selected to have a chance to join the Four Major Immortal Sects.

Su Zimo stared at the water screen below and saw a pair of cultivators fighting fiercely. One of them was badly injured and was about to die in the hands of his opponent. Suddenly, the man took out a golden token. Then, a golden light bloomed from the token and formed a golden light shield that protected the man and blocked all the attacks of the cultivator opposite him. Then, a vortex suddenly appeared above their heads. The cultivator who was badly injured was dragged into the vortex. The golden token in his hand was left in the valley. Before entering the vortex, the storage bag on the man's waist suddenly exploded and dozens of identical golden tokens appeared. The cultivator opposite him waved his hand and put the tokens into his storage bag. He looked happy. The cultivator who was taken away by the vortex was thrown out of the battlefield and landed outside the Pan Long Mountain Range. He looked embarrassed and upset. "What's that golden token?" Su Zimo asked. "That's the Pan Long Token issued by the Four Major Immortal Sects. Every Earth Immortal who participates in the Immortal Sect selection has one." The Mystic Immortal said, "If you can't win in the valley below, or if you're in danger, you can inject your Essence Qi into the Pan Long Token. It will activate the golden light shield and save your life. Of course, this also means that you've failed. You'll be taken away from the battlefield and leave your Pan Long Token in the valley." After a pause, the Mystic Immortal said, "By the way, there's one more thing. The Immortal Sect selection will last for a year. No matter how many people are left on the battlefield, the one hundred with the most Pan Long Tokens will be the final winners." Su Zimo nodded slightly. This could prevent some cultivators from fighting passively and staying in hiding until the end. Su Zimo thought of another thing. The rules of the Ten Extremes Prison in Julei City were very likely to be similar to the Immortal Sect selection. However, the Ten Extremes Prison was a killing mode. There was no other way out. The Immortal Sect selection at least gave the Earth Immortals who entered the battlefield a chance to live. As long as they knew how to give up and use the Pan Long Token at the critical moment, they wouldn't die. Su Zimo thought of something very important and suddenly asked, "How long until the Immortal Sect selection ends?" "Only a month left." The Mystic Immortal pointed at the valley and said, "There were more than one hundred and eighty thousand Earth Immortals. After half a year, there are only a thousand left on the battlefield. It will end soon."

"A month?" Su Zimo looked down at the valley with a deep gaze and murmured softly, "There's enough time."

Chapter 2106_

In fact, Su Zimo was not in a hurry to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection. As long as he calmed down and cultivated, absorbing and refining all the Yuan Qi in his body, he might even have a chance to break through to Level 7 Earth Deity after a period of seclusion. By then, he would have a greater chance and advantage to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection. However, he would have to wait another

100 years for the next Immortal Sect Selection. A hundred years might seem like a short period of time, but it was possible for many unpredictable changes to occur! Furthermore, for some unknown reason, Su Zimo felt an uneasiness in his heart. Perhaps it was the pressure from the Dajin Immortal Nation, or the threat from King Yunyou, or some other unimaginable danger ... Su Zimo wanted to get out of this predicament as soon as possible! One month was a very short time for others. However, it was enough for him! More than 180,000 Earth Deities were participating in the Immortal Sect Selection, which meant that there were 18 Coiling Dragon Tokens in the valley. If Su Zimo wanted to win in the end, he would be able to enter the top 100 if he could get around 1800 Coiling Dragon Tokens! "Ah! Look, Chi Hong Countess won! ""Chi Hong Countess defeated another person and obtained quite a number of Coiling Dragon Tokens. She should have more than 3000 tokens now!" Exclamations came from the side. "Chi Hong Countess?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He was a little sensitive when he heard about Countess or Countess. "Which Countess is Chi Hong from? Is she also participating in the Immortal Sect Selection?" Su Zimo asked softly. "Chi Hong Countess is from the Yan Yang Immortal Nation." The Xuan Immortal pointed at a young girl on the water screen with a hint of admiration in his eyes. The girl had a high ponytail and was wearing a red outfit. She had a slim waist with a ribbon tied around her waist and red cloud boots on her feet. She looked very heroic. There were dozens of blood-red flying swords circling around the girl. The Sword Qi was so sharp that no one dared to get close to her! The Xuan Immortal paused for a while before saying, "Over the years, some Countess and Countess from the various Immortal Nations would choose to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection, hoping to join the Four Major Immortal Sects and learn some Daoist techniques that are different from those of their nations."

Princess Meng Yao was such a cultivator. Of course, in Su Zimo's opinion, there must be another reason why the princes and princesses of the various Celestial Kingdoms chose to join the Four Major Celestial Sects. It was to use these princes and princesses as a bridge to establish contact with the Four Major Immortal Sects in order to avoid too much conflict. The top forces in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm were too large and complicated. They would try their best to restrain themselves and avoid major conflicts. Of course, Su Zimo's confidence in the Four Major Immortal Sects increased after hearing this. Even Princesses and Princesses had no shortcuts to enter the Four Major Immortal Sects. They had to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection. This point alone was enough to prove that the Four Major Immortal Sects were existences that could fight against the Three Major Immortal Kingdoms! Su Zimo's gaze shifted and landed on two camps where there were many cultivators in neat rows and uniforms. These cultivators were disciplined and did not talk among themselves like other cultivators. It was obvious that they were the cultivators from the Celestial Kingdoms! One of the army's uniforms was mainly red. If he was not mistaken, it should be the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom's camp. There were at least tens of thousands of them! The Mystic Celestial followed Su Zimo's gaze and said with a smile, "Princess Chi Hong is here to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection. The Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom's army is also here to support her." Su Zimo nodded slightly and looked at the other camp. The army's uniforms were different from those of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom. If he was not mistaken, it should be the Zi Xuan Celestial Kingdom of the Three Major Immortal Kingdoms! The Mystic Celestial said, "Other than Princess Chi Hong, one of the princes from the Zi Xuan Celestial Kingdom is also very powerful and can be called a demon. He has killed many people in this valley and has yet to meet his match." Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he asked, "Prince Yunting?" "No, no, no. "The Mystic Celestial waved his hand and said, "Prince Yunting is too arrogant. He doesn't even want to participate in the

Immortal Sect Selection. He also doesn't want to join the Four Major Immortal Sects."An Earth Immortal next to him sighed and said, "Prince Yunting once said that with the sword in his hand, he could defeat all the disciples of the Four Major Immortal Sects at the same level!"

This was indeed Prince Yunting's style. Prince Yunting was also the most powerful opponent that Su Zimo had encountered in the same level as him since he had ascended! Su Zimo couldn't help but smile when he recalled the scene of him fighting with Prince Yunting. He said casually, "He's young, but he's quite arrogant." After he said that, the surrounding discussion suddenly quieted down. Many cultivators turned around and looked at Su Zimo with strange expressions. The Earth Immortal next to him saw that Su Zimo was a little confused, as if he really didn't know. He sighed and said, "About 500 years ago, Prince Yunting visited the Four Major Immortal Sects and challenged the Earth Immortals of the Four Major Immortal Sects." "At that time, Prince Yunting was only a Rank Seven Earth Immortal. He challenged 32 Earth Immortals of the Four Major Immortal Sects ..." The Earth Immortal paused for a while and said, "He won all 32 battles!" "He's only a Rank Seven Earth Immortal, but he's already invincible in the Earthly Origin Stage. How powerful is that?" "Although Prince Yunting didn't participate in the Earth Roll Contest, everyone knows that he's the first Earth Immortal!" The surrounding cultivators had obviously heard of this before. Now that Prince Yunting was mentioned, they were all amazed. This matter was indeed very sensational at that time. However, Su Zimo spent most of his time in seclusion in the Stellaris Sect and had almost no contact with outsiders. Naturally, he had not heard of this matter. The Earth Immortal said, "Prince Yunting is not boasting. He has the strength and qualifications to do so." "I heard that Prince Yunting has been in countless battles since he was born. He has traveled the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm and fought against countless geniuses. He has never lost a battle! What kind of battle record is that?" "Indeed." Su Zimo nodded slightly. Even though Su Zimo was the victor of the battle in the emperor's tomb. However, his words were not perfunctory. After all, the environment in the Emperor's Tomb was special. Neither he nor Prince Yunting had exerted all of their strength. If the two of them were to fight again, it would be hard to tell who would win. Su Zimo suddenly thought of something and asked, "Prince Yunting was already a Rank Seven Earth Immortal 500 years ago. What's his cultivation level now?" "

"That's something no one knows." The Earth Immortal shook his head and said, "I think he's already a Rank Nine Earth Immortal!" Su Zimo was speechless. He had Qinglian's Real Body and sufficient cultivation resources. His cultivation speed was already rare. He did not expect Yunting's cultivation speed to be even faster than his! There was no deep hatred between him and Yunting. On the contrary, Su Zimo had a good impression of Yunting. Although the two of them had clashed before and Yunting was arrogant and conceited, he had never bullied him or hit him when he was down. The scene back then was still fresh in Su Zimo's memory. When the two of them were fighting, Fang Xuan suddenly attacked him. Yunting ignored Su Zimo's attack and decisively changed his target to kill Fang Xuan on the spot! Su Zimo did not continue to attack Yunting. He also chose to attack Fang Xuan. At that moment, the two of them formed a tacit understanding.

Chapter 2107_

"Look, that's the Duke of Yunlei." The abstruse immortal pointed at a man on the screen who was surrounded by thunder emperors and said softly, "Yunlei Commandery Prince has nearly 3,000 Coiling Dragon Tokens." Someone beside him said, "Speaking of which, the three Great Immortal Kingdoms have

heard that he is a rising star and has the strength to compete for the number one Immortal in the Heaven Roll Academy."Yang Ruoxu was dressed in a long white robe. He was sitting upright on a bamboo chair. His body was straight, his skin was bronze, and his face was angular. His eyes were bright and full of vigor. He was looking at the water curtain below with a focused expression."The one on the far right is the Imperial Wind Monastery. Their leader is Heaven Immortal Qing Feng. It is said that he is a strong contender for the top ten of the Heaven Roll next time."The Mystic Immortal quickly introduced the situation of the Four Major Immortal Sects. Su Zimo remembered it all.

"What can I do to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection now?"Su Zimo asked."Now?"The Mystic Immortal was slightly stunned. He did not understand what Su Zimo meant. He said, "This Immortal Sect Selection is about to end. You can only participate in the next one."The next Immortal Sect Selection would take place in 100 years.Su Zimo did not want to wait any longer!He looked up at the four clouds floating in the sky and took a deep breath. He suddenly flew in the direction of the Four Major Immortal Sects.Other than the cultivators of the Four Major Immortal Sects, the cultivators of the two Immortal Kingdoms also had to watch the battle from the top of the mountain.Su Zimo soared into the air and arrived above the heads of the millions of cultivators, attracting many gazes.Even though he had become the center of attention, Su Zimo didn't care.He had the Three Jade Ruyi Scepter, so he could disguise himself as a skinny and weak young man. Others could not see through him.Besides, if he wanted to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection, he would be noticed by the millions of cultivators sooner or later."Hm?"Some cultivators of the Four Major Immortal Sects also noticed Su Zimo."Who is it?" ""What are you doing here?"A few Earth Level Deities of the Immortal Sects stood out and shouted."Because something happened along the way, I was delayed on the road. Now, I would like to participate in the Immortal Sect's general election. I ask for your permission, Exalted Immortals."Stopping in his tracks, Su Zimo raised his head and cupped his fists.After he said that, the noisy Pan Long Mountain Range fell into a short silence.Then, waves of voices exploded, mixed with mockery and taunts."Does he know what he is talking about?" "Haha! I'm dying of laughter. A Rank Six Earth Level Deity wants to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection. I'm already a Rank Seven Earth Level Deity, but I don't dare to participate. ""People should know their own limits.""This man looks sickly. His face is yellow and his spirit is weak. I think I can kill him with one blow!" Another Rank Six Earth Level Deity said proudly.

The Mystic Deity who had talked to Su Zimo earlier was also shocked.Some of the Earth Level Deities around him shook their heads."I just realized that this man is not normal. He said that Duke Yunting is arrogant.""I think he is delirious and talking nonsense."Many cultivators were watching the battle. When this happened, it attracted the attention of all the cultivators and made them laugh.The people in charge of the Four Immortal Sects, such as Tian Yuan and Yang Ruoxu, merely glanced at Su Zimo indifferently before retracting their gazes.A Rank Six Earth Level Deity was not enough to attract their attention."Are you trying to cause trouble?"A Rank Eight Earth Level Deity from Qiankun Academy stepped out and looked at Su Zimo coldly. "Or you are provoking the Four Major Immortal Sects!"Based on this crime, this Rank Eight Earth Level Deity could kill Su Zimo in front of everyone."Woah woah!"Many cultivators could hear the murderous intent in this man's words. They could smell blood and started to cheer.

Chapter 2108_

"Lu Wenbin."Yang Ruoxu from Qiankun Academy said, "Just chase him away. There's no need to take his life."The Level Eight Earth Immortal named Lu Wenbin hurriedly bowed and acknowledged."Why aren't

you leaving?" Lu Wenbin turned to look at Su Zimo and scolded him coldly. Su Zimo said in a low voice, "I'm not here to cause trouble or provoke you. I just want to participate in the Celestial Sect Selection." Hahahaha! Another wave of laughter came from the mountain below. "Humph!" Lu Wenbin's face darkened. He immediately released his Spiritual Sense to suppress Su Zimo. He said coldly, "Get down!" Lu Wenbin's Spiritual Sense was not very aggressive and he did not use his full strength. He just wanted to make Chen Fan suffer a little and make a fool of himself in front of everyone. Although he only released the Spiritual Sense of a Level Six Earth Origin Stage cultivator, as a disciple of Qiankun Academy, the Spiritual Sense Cultivation Method he cultivated was very famous. His Spiritual Sense was naturally purer than other cultivators. It was as if he could see the sickly young man falling from the sky and crashing into the mountain range in a sorry state. However, Su Zimo did not dodge the Spiritual Sense. He stood in the air and did not move at all. It was as if he was not affected at all. "Hmm?" This scene caused Lu Wenbin to feel extremely embarrassed, causing him to feel even more furious. Even the laughter from below was harsh to his ears. It was as if someone was mocking him for not being able to handle a Level Six Earth Deity. "Get down!" Lu Wenbin yelled again. This time, he did not show any mercy. He released all the Spiritual Sense of a Level Eight Earth Deity, trying to knock Su Zimo down from the sky. Su Zimo's expression did not change. His body swayed slightly but he still stood in the air. He looked up at the direction of the Four Major Celestial Sects with a determined gaze. "Oh?" This time, it attracted the attention of the other cultivators from the Four Major Celestial Sects. To be able to withstand the Spiritual Sense of a Level Eight Earth Deity, it meant that this Level Six Earth Deity's Primordial Spirit was not weak. It was at least Level Eight Earth Deity! It was rare for a Level Six Earth Origin Stage Primordial Spirit to reach Level Eight Earth Origin Stage.

The laughter in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range gradually died down. The scene before them was somewhat beyond their expectations. The scene that they were anticipating did not appear. "This guy seems to be quite strong..." "Hehe, what's the big deal? The level 8 Earthen Immortal from Cosmos Academy did not even attack. All he did was release a strand of his divine sense. If I really attacked him, he would have been crippled long ago! ""..... to be's to... to... to be. is.... Many cultivators curled their lips and shook their heads in disdain.. Wenbin 's.... He had attacked twice but failed to chase Su Zimo down. At that moment, he felt his face burning. Not only did he embarrass himself, but it might also affect the Qiankun Academy. He could not afford to lose face if the disciples of the Qiankun Academy could not even defeat an ordinary Level Six Earth Deity. "Since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me for not giving you a chance!" Lu Wenbin slapped his storage bag and a flying sword flew into the sky. It turned into a ray of light and circled around him. "I think this guy is interesting. Why don't we ask him to come over and we can ask him?" Bai Hai from the Flying Celestial Sect said with a smile as he waved his fan gently. "It seems like he's tired of the Celestial Sect Selection. Let him come." Qing Feng from the Imperial Wind Monastery smirked as a hint of mockery flashed in his eyes. "This ..." Lu Wenbin was stunned. Although he was a disciple of the Qiankun Academy, he could not do anything now that two Celestial Immortals were here. He turned to look at his Senior Brother, Yang Ruoxu. Yang Ruoxu did not say a word. Lu Wenbin had no choice but to glare at Su Zimo and return to the formation. Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief and continued to rise to the sky. He came to the front of the Four Celestial Sects' formation and thanked Bai Hai and the others. This time, all the cultivators of the Four Celestial Sects had their eyes on Su Zimo. Even the four Celestial Immortals, Bai Hai, Tian Yuan, Yang Ruoxu, and Qing Feng, were looking at Su Zimo. It was an unimaginable pressure. If it was someone else facing the Four Celestial Sects and the four Celestial Immortals, who had been famous for many years

and whose cultivation level was much higher than his, he would definitely feel uneasy.

The gazes of the four Celestial Immortals were like thorns on his body. It was normal for him to be panicking and sweating profusely. However, Su Zimo stood in front of the Four Celestial Sects' formation with a calm expression. He did not look guilty at all when he met the gazes of the four Celestial Immortals. Putting everything else aside, just his courage alone was enough to surpass ordinary people! Tian Yuan nodded slightly. There was a hint of approval in his deep eyes. Although Bai Hai, Yang Ruoxu, and Qing Feng did not say anything, they praised him in their hearts. The Immortal Sect Selection had been going on for so long. There were fewer and fewer cultivators in the valley. There were only a little more than a thousand left. The frequency of the battles had also gradually decreased. The attention of many cultivators fell on Su Zimo. It could be said that he was the center of attention. Everyone wanted to see what this seemingly weak young man wanted to do! "You want to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection?" Bai Hai waved his folding fan and asked with a smile, "Do you know what cultivation level the cultivators who participate in the Immortal Sect Selection are at?" "My cultivation level is not too high, but my methods are not weak." Su Zimo said. "Arrogant!" "You really don't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth." Many cultivators snorted. To others, Su Zimo's words sounded like he was blowing his own trumpet. But in fact, he was already being humble. "Do you know that there is only a month left until the Immortal Sect Selection? The number of people is decreasing. It will also be harder for you to get enough Coiling Dragon Tokens." Tian Yuan asked. Su Zimo said, "You are right, exalted immortal. But the less time there is, the fewer people there are. At the same time, it also means that there are more Coiling Dragon Tokens in the storage bags of the remaining cultivators! "If you are lucky, you might be able to get enough Coiling Dragon Tokens after defeating a dozen or so people." The Coiling Dragon Tokens that were originally worth a hundred and eighty thousand were now in the possession of a thousand or so people. Some Earth Immortal experts might have hundreds or even thousands of Coiling Dragon Tokens in their storage bags. If you defeated them, you could naturally take over all of their Coiling Dragon Tokens.

Yang Ruoxu spoke abruptly. "You're right. But have you thought about the fact that these remaining 1,000 plus Earthly Immortal Realm experts have experienced over 10 months of bloody battles in order to persist until now?" "There are indeed a lot of Coiling Dragon Tokens in their storage bags, but these people are not to be trifled with!" Yang Ruoxu was right. There were not many seventh-level Earth Immortals left in the valley. Almost all of them were eighth-level and ninth-level Earth Immortals. As time passed, the remaining Earth Immortals in the valley would become stronger and more terrifying! Yang Ruoxu said, "You are young. To be able to cultivate to this level, you must be quite talented. Why don't you participate in the Immortal Sect Selection in a hundred years? You will have a better chance. "

Chapter 2109_

Su Zimo could tell that Yang Ruoxu was reminding him out of goodwill. If there weren't so many pressures and threats, Su Zimo wouldn't be in a hurry to participate in this Immortal Sect selection. However, he was different from others. After waiting for a hundred years, who knew what kind of changes would occur during this period? Su Zimo was silent for a moment before cupping his fists. "I still wish to participate in this Immortal Sect selection. Exalted Immortals, please allow me." "Hmph!" In the crowd, Lu Wenbin sneered and muttered, "You don't know what's good for you!" Suddenly, Heaven

Immortal Green Peak said, "It's not impossible to participate in the Immortal Sect selection midway. However, there's a condition." "What condition?" Su Zimo asked. Heaven Immortal Green Peak said slowly, "You can't bring the Coiling Dragon Token in!" Every cultivator participating in the Immortal Sect selection had a Coiling Dragon Token that could save their lives at critical moments. However, after half a year, there were still twenty to thirty thousand cultivators who died! There were even more cultivators who were severely injured and had their bodies destroyed! Many cultivators died before they could even bring out their Coiling Dragon Tokens or were killed by attacks that came out of nowhere. The competition in the Immortal Sect selection wasn't over. Instead, it was filled with blood and slaughter! "If he can't bring the Coiling Dragon Token into the valley, it means that he has no means of saving his life." "That's not necessarily true. He can defeat others and take away their Coiling Dragon Tokens." "Haha, the remaining people are all ruthless. How can it be so easy to take away their tokens?" "If he's unlucky and lands beside some ruthless person when he enters the valley, he'll definitely die!" After Heaven Immortal Green Peak said that, a commotion broke out in the crowd. Heaven Immortal Bai Hai waved his folding fan and said leisurely, "That's a good suggestion. If he participates in the Immortal Sect selection midway, he'll have to be different from others and bear greater risks. That's the only way to be fair." Although Heaven Yuan and Yang Ruoxu didn't express their opinions, they tacitly agreed to it. Participating in the Immortal Sect selection midway was a violation of the rules. If you break the rules, you have to bear unpredictable risks! "No problem." Su Zimo said.

"Is he crazy? He dares to agree to that?" "I think he hasn't experienced the bloodiness of the Immortal Sect selection and doesn't know how terrifying it is. He truly doesn't know the immensity of Heaven." Tian Yuan and Yang Ruoxu also frowned slightly. Just Now, the two of them had tacitly agreed. There was another reason, which was that they hoped that Su Zimo would back off and come again next time. Unexpectedly, Su Zimo agreed without much hesitation! "Alright!" Heavenly Immortal Bai Hai closed his fan and praised loudly, "Bold, I like it!" Celestial Immortal Azurepeak revealed a hint of interest as well. Now, he had seen these people in the valley for more than half a year, and he was already a little tired of them. It just so happened that someone who wasn't afraid of death came out and threw him into this valley. Who knew what kind of ripples it would cause ... At this moment, no one had realized it. Throwing Su Zimo into the valley did not stir up any ripples, but rather raging waves! The subsequent development of this matter was so great that it exceeded everyone's expectations! Celestial Immortal Azurepeak stood up, then said in a low voice, "If you are ready, I'll send you into the valley." "Thank you." Su Zimo nodded. Celestial Immortal Azurepeak waved his sleeves and a massive surge of essence qi enveloped Su Zimo's body, causing him to land on a water screen rapidly, causing ripples. "Hmm?" When Tian Yuan and Yang Ruoxu saw that, they frowned and turned to look at Celestial Immortal Azurepeak beside them. Others might not be able to tell, but the two of them could tell that Celestial Immortal Azurepeak was clearly up to no good when he chose that landing spot for Su Zimo! Yang Ruoxu scoffed coldly. "Azurepeak, what's the difference between that move of yours and killing him directly?" "Haha!" Azurepeak roared with laughter. "That's not necessarily the case. I can tell that this lad is more courageous than others. I'm sure he has other outstanding aspects as well." "That's what makes things interesting." Celestial Immortal Bai Hai waved his fan and said with a smile. The hundreds of cultivators on Coiling Dragon Mountain Range stared at Su Zimo's landing spot and gradually figured it out. "Where did he land?" "How long he can live depends on where he lands. If he lands in a deserted area, he might be able to last for a couple of days. However, if he lands beside some ruthless person ... hehe! "

"Look, he seems to have landed in ...""Ah! He landed in a crowd!"The cultivators in the mountain range exclaimed."It's Lie Feng's group!""They're the only ones left in the valley that have more than a hundred people, right?""That should be the case. There are less than ten people left in the remaining teams."""That man is finished. He won't even have a chance to escape after landing in the midst of Lie Feng's group."As the immortal sect selection progressed, the remaining cultivators in the valley would often choose to join forces with others and form teams to try their best to last until the end.The reason why Lie Feng's group was able to last until now was not only because of the strength of their leader, Lie Feng, but also because they were smart.If they were to encounter truly top-tier experts such as the Scarlet Rainbow Infanta or Yunlei County King, they would avoid fighting even if they had the advantage in numbers.Under Lie Feng's lead, the group would seek out cultivators that they were confident of taking down!Some cultivators who were left alone or were not strong as a whole would be mercilessly killed by Lie Feng's group!The cultivators who were watching the battle on the mountain range all said that Lie Feng was as cunning as a fox and as cruel as a wolf.Su Zimo was only a Level Six Earth Immortal. It was easy to imagine what would happen to him once he was surrounded by this group....In the Coiling Dragon Valley.Lie Feng led a group of more than a hundred cultivators to rest on a mountain peak.From this position, they could have a good vantage point and observe the movements in all directions. If they were to encounter a strong enemy that they could not afford to offend, they could retreat at any time.Just then, the water curtain in the sky shook.Following that, a light blue figure fell rapidly from the sky!"Hmm?""Someone else is coming?"The cultivators who were scattered all over the mountain peak looked up.Lie Feng squinted his eyes and spread out his divine sense to scan the person.Level Six Earth Origin Stage!

"Hehe!"Lie Feng grinned and shouted, "Brothers, there's meat to eat!"The cultivators in the valley did not know that Su Zimo did not have the Coiling Dragon Token with him.Lie Feng's group would not let a lone cultivator, a Level Six Earth Immortal, go!Many cultivators stood up and looked at the figure in the sky with ferocious eyes. It was as if they were going to skin Su Zimo alive!Su Zimo looked down from midair and naturally caught sight of Lie Feng and the others.However, after he passed through the water curtain, a layer of light blue light enveloped his body. He could not control his body and could only let himself fall on the mountain peak.He was surrounded by a pack of wolves!The moment Su Zimo's feet touched the ground, the light blue barrier around his body dissipated silently and turned into nothingness.The battle was about to begin!

Chapter 2110_

Seeing that someone was about to make a move, Lie Feng sat on a rock and waved his hand. "Don't worry, he can't run away. Let me ask him a few questions first."With a single move of his spirit consciousness, Su Zimo scouted out the situation around him.There were more than a hundred Earth Immortals, and more than half of them were Rank 9 Earth Immortals!Of course, he could fight.But there was no need.He was now a Rank 6 Earth Immortal. If he fought with this group, he would definitely expose many of his trump cards.He only needed to get enough Coiling Dragon Tokens to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection. With millions of cultivators watching, he didn't want to expose too much.Moreover, he had just arrived and was unfamiliar with the surroundings. There was no need for him to fight with this group of people."You're a Rank 6 Earth Immortal and you're here to participate in the Immortal Sect Selection?"Lie Feng glanced at Su Zimo and raised his eyebrows."Yes."Su Zimo said,

"But I don't have a Coiling Dragon Token." "No Coiling Dragon Token? Who would believe that?" "You want to bluff your way out of this?" The surrounding cultivators laughed, looking relaxed. Lie Feng frowned and asked again, "The Immortal Sect Selection is about to end. Why are you only here now?" "Because I came in halfway. That's why I don't have a Coiling Dragon Token." Su Zimo didn't hide anything and spoke the truth. Lie Feng sneered with a look of disdain. Of course, he didn't believe Su Zimo's words. He was about to wave his hand to signal the surrounding cultivators to attack. Su Zimo's eyes lit up and he suddenly stomped his foot! Boom! In an instant, the earth shook and the mountain shook! The entire mountain shook slightly at this moment. Countless rocks on the mountain rolled down and dust flew everywhere. The cultivators on the mountain peak were caught off guard. They all staggered and jumped in fright. In that instant, Su Zimo moved and rushed out of the encirclement at an astonishing speed! These cultivators saw that Su Zimo was only a Rank 6 Earth Immortal and naturally looked down on him. They didn't think that he could escape at all. Therefore, everyone's formation was somewhat scattered.

The mountain peak shook violently, and everyone's positions became much more scattered. Su Zimo seized the opportunity and rushed through the encirclement of more than ten people, speeding away! "Stop him!" Lie Feng roared in anger. The surrounding cultivators instantly reacted. One after another, they brought out various magic treasures to block Su Zimo's path. Naturally, none of the remaining cultivators in the valley were easy to deal with. Some of them unleashed secret movement techniques, some took out magic treasures, and some activated immortal spells. All of them displayed their abilities. Although Su Zimo rushed out of the first layer of encirclement, he was soon blocked by the cultivators who rushed over from the side. There were obstructions in front and pursuers behind. In mid-air, there were still many magical treasures descending. Seeing that Su Zimo had no way out, his figure flashed, and he actually disappeared from where he stood! When he reappeared, he was already outside the encirclement! All his magical powers and magical treasures missed! Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. "Fufu, that person's reaction is rather fast. However, it's useless. He still can't escape." "The difference in cultivation realm and numbers is too great. It won't be that easy for him to break out of the encirclement." "Eh? Where did he go?" As many cultivators were discussing, they realized that Su Zimo had suddenly disappeared! "Look, he's over there! He seems to have escaped!" "What happened just now?" "A commotion broke out in the crowd. Above the mountain range, on the four auspicious clouds. When they saw Su Zimo's movement technique in the valley, the eyes of Heaven Immortal Bai Hai, Heaven Immortal Yang Ruoxu and Heaven Immortal Green Peak lit up. "That movement technique is not bad. Although it can't compare to teleportation, it's similar to displacement." Heaven Immortal nodded gently. Heaven Immortal Green Peak shook his head. "It can only catch the enemy by surprise. If the other party is prepared, that movement technique won't be of much use." Heaven Immortal Bai Hai waved his folding fan and said leisurely, "As far as I know, Lie Feng always has a backup plan wherever he goes. The real danger is yet to come!" Yang Ruoxu said, "No matter what, from this person's performance so far, whether it's his reaction, attack or judgment, they're all very good."

If it were anyone else, they might not even be able to break out of the first layer of encirclement after being surrounded by Lie Feng's team. In the Coiling Dragon Valley. After Su Zimo broke out of the encirclement, he sped forward with all his might. He immediately unleashed his golden light, Ethereal Wings, Heavenly Feet and many other magical powers and secret techniques! There were even arcs of lightning circling around the Ethereal Wings. As he flapped them, the power of wind and thunder could be felt! This was the Wind and Thunder Wings of the Void Thunder Manual! Although Su Zimo was only a Rank 6 Earth Immortal, with so many secret techniques and magical powers, his speed had increased to

an extremely terrifying level. He could travel a thousand miles in an instant! Those who were chasing after him were all Rank 8 and Rank 9 Earth Immortals. However, the distance between them and Su Zimo was gradually increasing. Even Lie Feng and the others, who were the fastest, could only temporarily keep up with Su Zimo. They were not left behind. Lie Feng stared at Su Zimo's back with a cold expression. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. Suddenly, he performed a spell and activated his Divine Sense. At the same time, Su Zimo, who was sprinting, suddenly felt a sense of danger. He stopped abruptly and changed his direction, sprinting in the other direction! Just as he was about to pass by, a giant net suddenly rose from the ground. It was entwined with spikes that shone with a dim light. Obviously, it was smeared with poison! If Su Zimo had not changed his direction, he would have been caught by this poisonous net. Now that Su Zimo had changed his direction, the poisonous net immediately missed him. Lie Feng frowned and snorted coldly. However, he did not stop and continued chasing. As Su Zimo was sprinting, his heart skipped a beat. Without warning, he changed his direction again and slammed into a towering ancient tree beside him! Bam! The towering ancient tree was snapped by Su Zimo! The many cultivators who were watching from outside the valley did not know what Su Zimo was doing. To them, such an action was completely superfluous. Instead, it would slow him down. However, they soon realized that something was amiss. After the towering ancient tree was snapped, a figure was sent flying along with it. He spat out blood in midair and fell into the ground in the distance. His breathing was weak and he looked dispirited. This was also a trump card that Lie Feng had set up!

The assassin was lying in ambush nearby and was one with the towering ancient tree. No one could detect him at all. However, before the assassin could make a move, Su Zimo sent him flying. Although it seemed like a simple collision, all the bones in the assassin's body were shattered by Su Zimo! When the assassin saw Su Zimo chasing after him, he was scared out of his wits. Hurriedly, he summoned the Coiling Dragon Badge and was sucked away by a vortex, leaving behind a Coiling Dragon Badge. Without stopping, Su Zimo picked up the Coiling Dragon Badge and continued sprinting. Before long, he arrived at the foot of the mountain and left Lie Feng and the others behind.