

Sacred King 2141

Chapter 2141

Inside the carriage. The woman in plain clothes frowned and said, "Meng Yao is so evil. She wants to ruin Mo Qing's reputation and heart!" "Mo Qing is one of the four fairies, she's as famous as the princess. She shouldn't be so easily defeated, right?" The young woman couldn't believe it. The woman in plain clothes said, "Among the four of us, Mo Qing is the calmest. She doesn't like to fight. She immerses herself in painting. Her thoughts are pure." "Meng Yao's words are truly heart-rending. They are extremely harmful to her." The young woman was still doubtful. She shook her head and said, "How could a few words be so powerful?" "You're too young. You haven't left the imperial palace. You don't know how dangerous the outside world is." Said the woman in plain clothes. "Even though Meng Yao only said a few words, you have to know that there are millions of cultivators here, millions of mouths." "Soon, this matter will spread throughout Godly Clouds and even the Continent of the Nine Clouds. At that time, there will be countless mouths talking about this matter." "Rumors can melt metal, rumors can destroy bones!" "At that time, who knows how many rumors will spread in Godly Clouds. People's words are much more powerful than you can imagine!" The young woman frowned and said, "But what Meng Yao said is baseless. Will other people believe her? Isn't it normal for people of the same sect to save each other?" The woman in plain clothes sighed and said, "Rumors are always easier to spread than the truth." The young woman was even more confused. "Saving people of the same sect or the Celestial Painter's crush, which one is more important?" asked the woman in plain clothes. "Of course ... it's the latter." said the young woman. The woman in plain clothes nodded and said, "Most of the time, people only believe what they want to believe, they don't care about the truth." "Rumors stop with wise people, but there aren't many wise people in this world." After pausing for a few seconds, the woman in plain clothes sighed and said, "Meng Yao's insight into people's hearts is terrifying! She's using everyone's mouths to destroy Fairy Mo Qing!" "In the air." "Nonsense!" Fairy Mo Qing was furious. However, she didn't know how to explain herself. She didn't want to explain either.

Meng Yao's words were too absurd. How could anyone believe her? But very quickly, Mo Qing Fairy realized that Meng Yao's words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, causing a huge reaction in the crowd! Many cultivators were already looking at her with strange gazes. "Meng Yao, you want to ruin Senior Sister Mo Qing's reputation? You are too vicious!" Although Yang Ruoxu was only a Celestial Immortal, she couldn't help but shout at Meng Yao. "Heh ..." Meng Yao did not get angry, she smiled and said, "What's wrong? The two of you can do it, but others can't?" "I know Mo Qing meimei's personality the best. He is aloof from worldly affairs and draws flowers, birds, fishes, insects, mountains, and rivers. Why would he suddenly appear here?" "The only explanation is that someone is in danger here, so she put everything aside and came to save them." "Little Sister Mo Qing has just arrived and she's already treating you. It's clear that she cares about you." "Nonsense!" Mo Qing's body trembled slightly. She was obsessed with painting and didn't like noise, so she rarely came into contact with others. Occasionally, her paintings would cause many experts in the Upper Realm to fight for them, so she gradually became famous. She had no experience in dealing with the situation in front of her, so she didn't know how to defend herself. "I thought the Painting Immortal was a pure fairy, but it turns out that she has fallen for the mundane." "No wonder this Yang Ruoxu came to preside over the Immortal Sect Selection. In my opinion, it might be because of the Painting Immortal!" "She can't be considered the Painting Immortal, right? She's already married to someone. She should be removed from the Four

Fairies! ""By the way, do you think the Painting Immortal and Yang Ruoxu are ... hehe!"The crowd was noisy, and the content of the discussion was getting more and more unpleasant to the ears.Although some cultivators thought the Painting Immortal didn't admit it and it wasn't the truth, it was useless. Soon, they were drowned out by the other voices.This rumor was only in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. If it spread, who knew how it would turn out?Meng Yao had a smile on her face. She looked calm and proud.The impact of this matter would last for a long time.Even if Mo Qing Fairy could stabilize her mind, her reputation would be completely ruined. She might not have a chance to break through in the future!

That wasn't important.To Meng Yao, the most important thing was that one of the Four Fairies would be gone.She would have one less opponent.If she had the chance, Meng Yao would even want to destroy the other two Fairies!In the Divine Cloud Continent, there was only one Fairy who was worshipped by countless cultivators, and that was the Zither Fairy!"Hahahaha!"At that moment, a burst of loud laughter came from the sky. It was so loud that it pierced through the clouds and even covered the cultivators' discussion.Everyone instinctively looked over.Su Zimo was holding his stomach and laughing as if he had found the funniest thing in the world. He couldn't stop laughing.If it wasn't for his laughter, almost everyone would have forgotten about him."Do you know why Duke Yuanzuo wants to kill me?"Su Zimo stopped laughing and asked mysteriously.The crowd quietened down again. Many cultivators were waiting for Su Zimo to continue.Su Zimo said, "Because I found out the biggest secret of Duke Yuanzuo, or rather, the Deity Kingdom's royal family in Dajin!""What nonsense are you talking about?"Duke Yuanzuo said coldly.Su Zimo laughed coldly in his heart and continued, "Duke Yuanzuo and Zither Fairy Meng Yao have secretly become cultivation partners. They already had that affair!"The crowd was in an uproar!That was even more shocking news!A Duke and a Princess having an affair, even if they had the same father but different mothers, was the biggest scandal of the royal family in Dajin!"Bullsh * t!"Duke Yuanzuo was so angry that his face turned green and he cursed.The smile on Meng Yao's face froze.Su Zimo said, "If that's not the case, why would Duke Yuanzuo travel thousands of miles and even lead more than a hundred Executioners to kill me?""With Duke Yuanzuo's current status, how could he ask a Perfected Immortal to come out?""Now, not only has Perfected Immortal Mirrormoon come out, even Fairy Meng Yao, the Zither Fairy, is here. It goes without saying what's going on!"Su Zimo laughed coldly. "What's wrong? Husband and wife, brother and sister working together to kill me? "In the carriage.

The plain-clothed woman couldn't hold it in any longer and burst out laughing.She could not help but laugh and shook her head. "This Su Zimo is really vicious with his words.""Princess, what he said can't be true, right?"The girl was stunned by Su Zimo's words and asked instinctively."You ... How could that be possible?"The lady in plain clothes shook her head and said helplessly.After a short pause, the lady in plain clothes said, "However, after this mess, the impact on Fairy Mo Qing is much smaller."

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Many cultivators thought that Su Zimo's words were ridiculous.But soon, they realized that the Zither Immortal, Meng Yao, had said the same thing about Mo Qing Fairy.At the end of the day, neither side had any evidence. They were just relying on their empty mouths."You ant, how dare you ruin my reputation! Die!"Meng Yao was furious. She attacked with a peerless Theurgy.Meng Yao stretched out her slender finger and drew a line in Su Zimo's direction.A black line appeared in front of Su Zimo, emitting a deadly aura. It was as if it wanted to tear Su Zimo into pieces!It was a peerless Theurgy, Death Slice!This was a peerless Theurgy that could only be learned when the Great Laceration Skill was

cultivated to its peak. It was extremely brutal! When Meng Yao's finger drew a line in the air and released this peerless Theurgy, there was a soft sound in the air, as if something was being torn apart! The sound contained a strange power. Even the cultivators who were far away from the battlefield felt uncomfortable when they heard the sound. It was as if every inch of their flesh, bones, and organs were being torn apart! This peerless Theurgy was infused with Meng Yao's Sonic Killing Skill! Meng Yao did not hold back even when dealing with a Rank Six Earth Immortal. She was determined to kill Su Zimo with a single blow! She had already forgotten about Gu Tongyou and Meng Yao's whereabouts. Su Zimo's words had completely infuriated her! As the Zither Immortal, she was revered by countless cultivators in the Divine Cloud Continent. She was like the moon surrounded by stars. She had never been humiliated like this before. Moreover, the person who spoke was only a Rank Six Earth Immortal! Swoosh! A figure appeared in front of Su Zimo. He waved his sleeves and released a peerless Theurgy. Instantly, expanse after expanse of lofty mountains, continuous rivers, and billowing clouds appeared before the eyes of everyone. It was beautiful like a painting. "Picturesque Landscape!" The woman in plain clothes murmured in the carriage. "What?" The girl asked subconsciously. The plain-clothed woman said: "This is a supreme technique created by Fairy Mo Qing when she was engrossed in the dao of painting. Only she can release this technique." This scene blocked the black line of death that Meng Yao had condensed.

The collision of the two peerless abilities caused a series of shuddering sounds to erupt! Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, such a beautiful painting seemed to be unable to withstand the murderous power of Death Slice. Cracks appeared on the painting, and it was a ghastly sight! Whoosh! Not long after, there were too many cracks on the painting. Unable to withstand the pressure, it shattered with a loud bang! The black line of death also gradually dissipated. Fairy Mo Qing took a few steps back with a stern expression. In the clash of their divine abilities, Zither Immortal Meng Yao had the upper hand! "Hmph!" Meng Yao's expression was cold as she mocked, "Mo Qing, I can understand why you're angry at me for your Dao partner, Yang Ruoxu. That ant is merely a level six Earthly Immortal and has yet to join your Cosmos Academy. Why are you protecting him like this? ""I don't want to argue with you. I'm innocent." Fairy Mo Qing said. "Hehe." Meng Yao smiled. She slapped her interspatial pouch and took out a zither. She said, "Mo Qing, with your skills, how many zither sounds can you withstand?" Meng Yao held the zither in one hand and her fingers on the other hand were already on the strings. She was ready to pluck them at any time. The crowd was astonished. The battle between the two fairies could even lead to a huge battle. It would definitely cause a huge commotion in Godly Cloud Continent! Inside the carriage. The young girl couldn't stand Meng Yao's domineering attitude, so she naturally stood on Fairy Mo Qing's side. She looked worried and said, "I heard that the Painting Immortal is the weakest of the four fairies. If the Zither Immortal attacks with her full strength, the Painting Immortal might not be able to withstand it. "The woman in plain clothes shook her head slightly and said, "Not necessarily." At that moment, Fairy Mo Qing's jade-like finger touched her forehead. She took out an ancient book from her mind and quickly flipped it open, revealing a page. On that page, there was a picture of a dragon with lofty horns, scales, claws and fangs. It was lifelike and emitted boundless murderous intent. Fairy Mo Qing tore off the page and held it in her hand. She coldly looked at Meng Yao. Meng Yao frowned as she stared at the scroll in fairy Mo Qing's hand. A trace of dread flashed in the depths of her eyes.

"Princess, what is that in the Painting Immortal's hand?" The young girl couldn't help but ask. The woman in plain clothes said, "That's her drawing book. She won't use it easily. The Painting Immortal is very talented in drawing. She can draw anything she sees, no matter if it's flowers, trees, birds, beasts, or

even dragons. ""That ... doesn't seem to be a big deal?"The young girl was confused and said, "In the upper world, many painters can do that."The woman in plain clothes shook her head and explained, "The Painting Immortal is not only able to draw the shape of things, but she can also fuse it with the Dao of all living things!""I don't know how many years it will take for this dragon to be finished. It might take thousands or even tens of thousands of years!""It's just drawing a picture, but it takes so long."The young girl stuck out her tongue in shock.The woman in plain clothes said, "That's right. Every one of her drawings has fused with the Dao of all living things. After the drawing is finished, she can take it out and the living thing in the drawing will descend again and manifest itself in the world. Its combat power is almost the same as what she saw! ""Ah!"The young girl exclaimed.That was too powerful!Through the Painting Immortal's hands, not only could the living thing in the drawing descend again, it could also unleash powerful combat power!The woman in plain clothes said, "Of course, there are many restrictions to this method.""For example, the stronger the living thing, the longer it will take to complete the drawing, and the more energy it will consume.""Moreover, once the drawing is torn from the book, whether the living thing in the drawing descends or not, the drawing paper will be useless."The young girl understood.In other words, every drawing in the Painting Immortal's book could only be released once.The woman in plain clothes said, "Therefore, if a battle of life and death enrages the Painting Immortal, she will release all the living things in the book. Even the three of us will have to avoid her, let alone the Zither Immortal and Meng Yao.""Fairy Mo Qing tearing down the drawing paper is actually showing her determination to Meng Yao.""If Meng Yao really wants to fight, Fairy Mo Qing might fight her at all costs!"In fact, it was just as the woman in plain clothes expected.

When Fairy Mo Qing tore down the drawing paper from the book, Meng Yao already had thoughts of retreating.In fact, it was just as the woman in plain clothes expected.When Fairy Mo Qing tore down the drawing paper from the book, Meng Yao already had thoughts of retreating.

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"Princess Meng Yao, let me help you!"Perfected Immortal Mirror Moon took the initiative to step forward.However, as soon as he moved, he felt a chilling aura shrouding him.The Ice Butterflies circled around Fairy Mo Qing and stared at him with intense hostility, and they gave off waves of cold qi.He had a grudge with this ice butterfly in the past.Now, the ice butterfly had its eyes on him!If a battle really broke out, he would be extremely lucky if he could get rid of the ice butterfly, let alone help the Zither Immortal.Clang.Meng Yao suddenly smiled and plucked the strings gently with her fingertips. However, there was no murderous aura. Instead, it was pleasant to the ears like flowing water.The tense atmosphere on the battlefield dissipated."Since Sister Mo Qing is so insistent, I won't fight with you."Meng Yao smiled and said, "We've known each other for many years. There's no need to fight over such a small matter and make a fool of ourselves.""However, you can protect these two for now, but you can't protect them forever."With that, Meng Yao put away her zither and turned to leave.Since it was useless to stay here, there was no need to be entangled.There was still a long way to go. Now that they had a grudge, there would be a chance to kill Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo in the future!Duke Yuanzuo was indignant.When Meng Yao appeared, no one could compare to her. Everyone avoided her and she was about to capture Su Zimo alive.However, the Painting Immortal arrived and stabilized the situation.Now, even Meng Yao had to leave.Meng Yao's departure meant that no one could stop Su Zimo from joining Qiankun Academy.At that time, with Qiankun Academy as his backing, it would be a hundred times or even a thousand times harder for him to deal with Su Zimo!"Sister Meng Yao, are you

leaving now?" Duke Yuanzuo could not help but call out. "That Su Zimo is so despicable. How dare he slander us and say that we had ..." "Shut up!" Meng Yao's face darkened as she shouted. She waved her sleeves and hit Duke Yuanzuo's chest. Bang! The power of a Perfected Immortal was terrifying. Duke Yuanzuo's body instantly exploded and turned into a mist of blood!

Seeing this scene, many cultivators were dumbfounded. No one would have thought that Zither Immortal Meng Yao would actually be so heavy-handed towards her own brother! This attack destroyed Commandery Prince Yuanzuo's physical body. The huge force was even going to destroy Commandery Prince Yuanzuo's Primordial Spirit! True Immortal Mirrormoon's expression changed drastically. She hurriedly took action and rescued Duke Yuanzuo's Primordial Spirit. To Heavenly Immortals, losing their physical bodies was not fatal. As long as he had a drop of blood, he could reconstruct his body. However, if one's Primordial Spirit was destroyed, one's body and Dao would vanish! "Princess, please calm down!" True Immortal Mirrormoon looked at the frosty Mengyao and hurriedly said, "His Highness Yuan Zuo spoke without thinking and should be punished. However, no matter what, he is still Prince Jin's son. Princess, please show mercy." Although True Immortal Mirrormoon had saved Duke Yuanzuo's Primordial Spirit, he was still in a daze. Just Now, he asked that question because he wanted to provoke Meng Yao and make her continue to fight, even if she had to fight with the Painting Immortal. However, he could not understand why Meng Yao almost killed him because of that one sentence! Su Zimo was the one who said that. Even if Meng Yao wanted to kill him, she should be targeting Su Zimo. Why would she target him? Duke Yuanzuo was confused. However, Su Zimo, as a bystander, could see everything clearly. Meng Yao had two motives for doing this. Firstly, she wanted to vent her anger. She did not achieve her goal this time. Instead, she was slandered by Su Zimo. Naturally, she was filled with anger and had nowhere to vent it. Secondly, she wanted to prove her innocence. Since Su Zimo said that she had an affair with Duke Yuanzuo, she would kill Duke Yuanzuo and use her brother's blood to prove her innocence! After these two interactions with the Zither Immortal, Su Zimo already had a rough idea of Meng Yao's character. She looked beautiful on the outside but was vicious on the inside. She did not care about other people's lives, even if it was her own brother! She would do anything to achieve her goal! "That's too cruel. Duke Yuanzuo was almost killed!" "I'm guessing that the two of them are not Dao companions. Otherwise, why would they be so cruel to their Dao companions?" Discussions could be heard from the crowd.

Meng Yao saw that she had achieved her goal and was too lazy to continue. She turned to look at Fairy Mo Qing, Yang Ruoxu, and Su Zimo before turning to leave. Fairy Mo Qing's expression softened and she let out a sigh of relief. She really didn't want to fight with others, nor did she want to fight with others. She was a quiet person who liked to stay away from worldly affairs. She had another reason for coming here. Inside the carriage. The girl patted her chest and said, "That fierce woman finally left. She's called the Zither Immortal. I think she's more like a hag." "What right does she have to be on the same level as the princess?" The young girl felt that it was not enough to vent her anger, so she spat on the ground. The plain-clothed girl smiled and said, "She's really good at playing the zither." The plain-clothed girl was implying that other than playing the zither, the Zither Immortal was not worth mentioning. "Oh right." The girl suddenly thought of something and asked, "Princess, since the Painting Immortal is so powerful, if she sees someone, can she draw that person and infuse that person's Dao and charm into it?" "If that's the case, then it's a bit scary. If she sees you, won't she be able to draw a princess who is on par with you?" "No." The plain-clothed girl shook her head and said, "I heard that Fairy Mo Qing draws flowers, trees, birds, beasts, mountains, rivers, and all kinds of living things, but she never draws people." "Ah, why?" The girl's eyes widened in confusion. "I don't know either." The plain-clothed girl

thought for a while and said, "Maybe no one can catch the eye of the Painting Immortal. Or maybe the human heart is complicated and difficult to draw." "You can't judge a book by its cover." The girl murmured and fell into deep thought. In the air, Duke Yuanzuo had used his blood to reconstruct his body. Even so, Just Now, Mengyao's attack had destroyed half of his blood vessels. He had lost a lot of Qi and blood and would need a long time to recover. Duke Yuanzuo glared at Su Zimo fiercely and wanted to swallow him alive! He felt so wronged!

First, he received a mysterious letter. Then, he made sufficient preparations to ensure that nothing would go wrong. Then, he rushed here with more than a hundred Executioners, but they were all wiped out. Even he was almost beaten to death by his own sister! He had become a joke. All of this was because of Su Zimo! "Your Highness, let's go back." Seeing that Duke Yuanzuo was still full of killing intent, True Immortal Mirrormoon could not help but persuade him with her Divine Consciousness. "Now that the Painting Immortal is here and Princess Mengyao has left, we can't take Su Zimo away." "There will be plenty of time in the future. There will be another chance to deal with him!" Duke Yuanzuo knew that True Immortal Mirrormoon was right. He could only swallow all the grievances and anger in his heart. "Let's go!" Duke Yuanzuo gritted his teeth. True Immortal Mirrormoon cupped her fists at Fairy Mo Qing and left with Duke Yuanzuo and Gu Xing.

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As Duke Yuanzuo left, the storm of the Celestial Sect's selection calmed down. Yang Ruoxu let out a long breath. Although he was a Rank Nine Sky Immortal, Just Now, he was only one step away from death. If Fairy Mo Qing hadn't arrived in time, he would have been killed by Zither Immortal Meng Yao. Of course, Yang Ruoxu was also confused. From what he knew, Senior Sister Mo Qing was a quiet person who didn't care about worldly affairs. She would often stay in seclusion to paint and rarely showed herself. He had never heard of her being close to anyone. He had been in the Celestial Sect for tens of thousands of years and had only seen Senior Sister Mo Qing a few times from afar. He had never had the chance to talk to her, so they weren't friends. Fairy Mo Qing's actions today were a bit strange. Of course, Yang Ruoxu didn't think too much about it. He thought that Fairy Mo Qing was passing by and saw her fellow disciple in trouble, so she helped him. "Thank you, Senior Sister Mo Qing." Yang Ruoxu bowed respectfully towards Fairy Mo Qing. Su Zimo stood out and bowed to Fairy Mo Qing as well. "Thank you, Fairy Mo Qing." No matter why Fairy Mo Qing had appeared and fought with Zither Immortal Meng Yao, she had at least saved his life. He should be grateful. Fairy Mo Qing was calm and didn't say anything. She only nodded and didn't look at the two of them. Suddenly, she sensed something and her gaze fell on an ordinary carriage in the crowd. "Amazing!" The plain-clothed girl couldn't help but praise. "Princess, the Painting Immortal seems to have noticed us!" The girl was shocked. One had to know that the plain-clothed girl hadn't shown herself since Fairy Mo Qing had appeared. There had been no movement from the carriage either. She didn't expect Fairy Mo Qing to notice them in the crowd of millions. "As the Painting Immortal, Fairy Mo Qing's eyesight is naturally very good. If she didn't have this skill, how would she be able to capture the Dao and charm of all things in the world?" The plain-clothed girl said softly. She smiled and nodded towards Fairy Mo Qing through the curtain of the carriage. Fairy Mo Qing also nodded back. Yang Ruoxu turned around and looked at the 100 people selected from the Immortal Sect selection. He said in a low voice, "The Immortal Sect selection will continue. Su Zimo, are you willing to enter Qiankun Academy?"

"Wait!" Looking at Su Zimo, he said, "Just Now, because of the circumstances, the Mountain and Sea

Immortal Sect has been forced to withdraw. I've already ed this matter to the sect, and powerful experts will be arriving soon. The Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect is willing to recruit you. ""Imperial Wind Monastery can also agree to recruit Su Zimo."Celestial Immortal Azurepeak hurriedly stepped forward as well. Yang Ruoxu sneered. Back then, these two had been forced by Meng Yao and had no choice but to withdraw. There was nothing much to say about that. However, now that they took the initiative to come back and snatch her away, they were somewhat shameless. However, Yang Ruoxu was too lazy to point it out. Everyone was well aware of this, and Yang Ruoxu was too lazy to point it out. In the end, it all depended on Su Zimo's choice. "Thank you for your kind intentions." Su Zimo did not hesitate at all. He cupped his fists at Heaven Yuan and Celestial Immortal Azurepeak before saying, "I'm willing to join Qiankun Academy!" He was originally leaning towards the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect. That was because he had clashed with the three Perfected Immortal experts from the Flying Immortal Sect, Qiankun Academy, and Imperial Wind Monastery on Dragon Abyss Planet. However, Just Now, it was because of Yang Ruoxu's persistence and Fairy Mo Qing's timely appearance that he was able to save his life. If he joined the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect now, wouldn't he be an ungrateful person? Heaven Yuan sighed softly with a regretful expression. Yang Ruoxu's expression softened slightly. He nodded at Su Zimo and said, "Come over and stand behind me." Su Zimo stepped forward and stood in the Qiankun Academy's camp. At that moment, he truly felt at ease. After ascending to the upper world, the environment he was in was extremely cruel and dangerous. He was always in danger and could die at any time. Now, with the Qiankun Academy behind him, he could cultivate openly. No matter how powerful the Commandery Prince Yuanzuo was or how powerful the Dajin Celestial Nation was, they wouldn't dare to go to the Qiankun Academy to capture him! After today, if anyone wanted to use their cultivation to bully the weak, they would have to think about the Qiankun Academy behind him.

Seeing that everything was fine, Fairy Mo Qing didn't say goodbye to the others. She turned around and left with Bingdie. Soon, they disappeared into the sky. "We should go too." The plain-clothed lady in the carriage said softly. "Princess, don't you want to see which Celestial Sect the Yunlei Commandery Prince will join?" The girl said, "Next is the Chi Hong Commandery Princess, then the Yunlei Commandery Prince. ""Him?" The plain-clothed lady shook her head slightly as if she wasn't interested. She said casually, "I don't know which Celestial Sect he will join, but he definitely won't go to the Qiankun Academy. ""Why?" The girl asked. The plain-clothed lady didn't explain. She used her Divine Consciousness to control the carriage and left the place. In the air, Chi Hong Commandery Princess had the second most Coiling Dragon Tokens. Chi Hong Commandery Princess's talent and potential were equally terrifying. If it wasn't for Su Zimo, she would be the first person the Four Celestial Sects would try their best to recruit. Of course, the four Celestial Immortals knew that Chi Hong Commandery Princess would most likely join the Imperial Wind Monastery. "The Flying Celestial Sect is interested." Celestial Immortal Bai Hai said in a deep voice. "The Mountain Sea Celestial Sect is interested." Tian Yuan said. Celestial Immortal Qing Feng chuckled and said, "Fellow Daoists, to be honest, Chi Hong's speed is her greatest advantage. If she joins the Imperial Wind Monastery, she will be able to make full use of this advantage! The Imperial Wind Monastery is the most suitable ... "Seeing that Celestial Immortal Qing Feng didn't stop talking, Chi Hong Commandery Princess waved her hand and said, "Exalted Immortal, you don't have to say anymore. I want to join the Qiankun Academy! ""Hmm?" The smile on Celestial Immortal Qing Feng's face froze. He forcefully swallowed the rest of his words and looked embarrassed. The other three Celestial Immortals were also surprised. "Chi Hong, are you sure?" Celestial Immortal Qing Feng frowned and asked in a deep voice, "You should know that only by joining the

Imperial Wind Monastery can you fully uncover your potential." "I originally wanted to join the Imperial Wind Monastery," Pausing for a moment, Chi Hong Commandery Princess glared at the green-robed scholar in the Qiankun Academy formation and smiled gently, revealing a pair of tiny canine teeth. "However, I've changed my mind now!"

Celestial Immortal Qing Feng harrumphed coldly and did not say anything else. Yang Ruoxu was naturally delighted as he nodded to Chi Hong Commandery Princess. "Chi Hong, come over as well." Chi Hong Commandery Princess giggled and ran into the Qiankun Academy formation, standing beside Su Zimo. "Puny Earth Immortal, I told you that you wouldn't be able to escape, right?" Chi Hong Commandery Princess glanced sideways at Su Zimo with a sly look as she sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness and whispered. Su Zimo lowered his head expressionlessly, as though he did not hear anything. "Hmph! What are you pretending for?" Chi Hong Commandery Princess secretly extended her finger and poked Su Zimo's ribs. Unexpectedly, Qinglian's true body was extremely tough and Chi Hong Commandery Princess nearly broke her finger with that poke. It was so painful that she gasped and nearly cried out.

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The Immortal Sect Selection continued and it was the Yunlei Commandery Prince's turn. The Four Major Immortal Sects also wanted him. After pondering for a long time, he chose the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect. For the Yunlei Commandery Prince, it didn't matter which Immortal Sect he chose. The only thing he had to pay attention to was to avoid Qiankun Academy. That was because Su Zimo had joined Qiankun Academy. If he joined the academy, he would be suppressed by Su Zimo for a long time in the future. It was hard for him to accept. The Yunlei Commandery Prince didn't realize that in his subconscious, he thought that he couldn't surpass Su Zimo. Without the interference of others, the Immortal Sect Selection was completed smoothly and ended soon. The Four Major Immortal Sects brought the recruited disciples and left Pan Long Mountain Range to return to their sects. Although the Immortal Sect Selection was over, many cultivators who stayed near Pan Long Mountain Range were reluctant to leave and were discussing the matter. It was almost certain that what happened in the Immortal Sect Selection would spread across the entire Divine Cloud Continent at the fastest speed! A Rank Six Earth Immortal who ascended from the Lower World killed more than a hundred Executioners. The two fairies gathered and almost fought. The Painting Deity might already have a Dao companion. Each of these news would cause an uproar in the Divine Cloud Continent. Many cultivators of Qiankun Academy were on a huge ship that traveled through the clouds. The ship was about three feet long and had three floors. Each floor was exquisitely decorated and had an ancient charm. There were all kinds of things in the cabin. Su Zimo stood on the deck and sighed as he recalled his experience in the past three thousand years since he ascended. The Human Emperor and Die Yue had said that the environment in the Upper World was extremely cruel. However, Su Zimo didn't expect it to be so bad. With his talent and means, to be able to reach this step today, he had already narrowly escaped death. It was unknown how many dangers he had encountered. It would be even more difficult for others. Many of his old friends in Tianhuang Mainland had already ascended but no one knew where they went. Su Zimo couldn't help but feel worried. Especially those who ascended like Xiaoning, Momo, and Little Fox, who had weak temperaments. He didn't know what kind of hardships they would have to go through after ascending to the Upper World.

Of course, even if he was worried, there was nothing he could do about it. Ascenders would ascend to different places according to their different physiques, cultivation methods, and races. Not to mention the entire Upper World, even if it was the Heaven Realm or the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain of the Nine Clouds Immortal Domain, with Su Zimo's current means, it would be difficult to find someone who had ascended from Tianhuang Mainland. The Divine Firmament Celestial Realm was too big. With Su Zimo's speed, it would take him decades to cross the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm, even if he did not encounter any dangers or obstacles. Finding someone in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm was harder than finding a needle in a haystack! There was nothing holding him back in the Lower Realm. If nothing unexpected happened, Wu Dao's original body would also ascend very soon. "What are you thinking about?" At this moment, a clear voice came from the side. Su Zimo didn't need to turn his head to know that this person was the Flaming Sun Immortal Empire's Princess Chi Hong. "Nothing." Su Zimo replied casually. "Oh." Princess Chi Hong said again, "You ascended from the Lower Realm. Why are you so powerful?" "Oh yes, what was that pair of golden wings that you released previously? How could it be so fast? It disappeared in an instant!" "Also, do you know about the Myriad of Transformations? How can you change your appearance as you wish?" "The secret flame technique that you released was very powerful. I also know many secret flame techniques. You should know that the Flaming Sun Immortal Empire was founded on the Dao of Flames. In this aspect, even the Four Major Immortal Sects are inferior." "If you want to make a breakthrough in the Dao of Flames, you can find an opportunity to return to the Flaming Sun Immortal Empire with me. I will bring you to the royal palace's library." In these few days, Princess Chi Hong would run to Su Zimo whenever she had nothing to do and talk to him. Su Zimo was annoyed beyond words, but he did not say it out loud. He did not chase Princess Chi Hong away and only replied occasionally. Compared to Duke Yuanzuo and Princess Meng Yao, this Princess of the Flaming Sun Immortal Empire might be a chatterbox and curious about everything, but she was much better than the other two. Princess Chi Hong did not have the arrogant aura of someone who looked down on others.

Although she knew that he ascended from the Lower Realm, she did not look down on him. Under the nagging of Princess Chi Hong, Su Zimo had gradually gotten used to it. As he listened to her, he could think about other things without being affected. Although he was out of danger, the uneasiness in Su Zimo's heart did not dissipate. He could not understand why Duke Yuanzuo would appear in the Immortal Sect selection! Looking at Duke Yuanzuo's attitude, it was obvious that he knew his whereabouts. Moreover, Duke Yuanzuo knew what he looked like. How could this be? "Everyone, Qiankun Academy is in front." At this moment, Yang Ruoxu's voice was heard. Su Zimo regained his senses and temporarily put aside the doubts in his mind. The only person who could solve this puzzle was Duke Yuanzuo! Su Zimo looked over. At the end of the horizon, a mountain range appeared. Some of the mountain peaks were so tall that they reached the clouds. There were countless plants and flowers growing on the mountain peaks. Among the flowers, majestic palaces rose from the ground one after another. When they got closer, everyone could hear a series of rumbling sounds that shook their hearts. On top of the mountain peaks, there were waterfalls that were thousands of feet tall. They seemed to be the Milky Way that fell into the lake below, creating huge splashes that sounded like thunder! As the Milky Way fell, mist filled the air and rose, forming auspicious clouds that floated among the mountains. It was like a fairyland. Su Zimo's eyes revealed a trace of shock. Even though he had seen many sects and grotto-heavens, they were nothing compared to the scene before him. The Fengshui of Stellaris Sect was even a little shabby compared to the one before him. More importantly, after entering

this place, Su Zimo could clearly feel that the Heaven Earth Essence Qi here was several times richer than outside! In other words, if one cultivated here, their speed would be several times faster than outside. "No wonder the Four Major Celestial Sects and the Three Major Celestial Kingdoms can nurture so many geniuses. With such a cultivation environment and Fengshui, cultivation will be twice as fast with half the effort." Su Zimo sighed in his heart. "Everyone." Yang Ruoxu looked at Su Zimo and the others and said, "From today onward, you are the outer disciples of Qiankun Academy. This is where the outer sect of the academy is located."

Su Zimo's heart jolted. This was only the place where the outer disciples cultivated! If it was the place where the inner disciples and true disciples lived, what kind of fairyland would it be? Yang Ruoxu continued, "I will send you here. Once you go down, the outer sect deacons will receive you. You will receive your outer disciple identity badges there. "Of course, you can also choose some servants from the outer sect to help you deal with the trivial matters around you." "Every outer sect disciple can choose ten servants. As for other matters, the outer sect deacons will tell you. "

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Yang Ruoxu said in a low voice, "Also, let me remind all of you. Although you have already surpassed most cultivators of the same level after entering the academy, cultivation is like sailing against the current. If you don't advance, you will fall behind. You can't slack off at all." The Divine Firmament Immortal Realm's 10,000-year Conference will take place in about 1,000 years. "You should have heard that the 10,000-year Conference, as the name suggests, is a gathering of cultivators that is held once every 10,000 years. At that time, many cultivators of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm will gather. "At this 10,000-year Conference, there will be the largest trade market in the past 10,000 years. There will be countless rare treasures, and the people who will gather are the prodigies of the various sects and factions. "At that time, these prodigies will have the most intense battles to fight for the Earth Roll ranking!" Su Zimo was enlightened. It turned out that the Earth Roll competition was held at the Immortal Dao Conference that was held once every 10,000 years. There were many reasons for such a gathering. On one hand, it could gather the prodigies of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm and provide an opportunity to make a name for themselves. On the other hand, it could also give many cultivators who were cultivating in seclusion a chance to exchange pointers. Yang Ruoxu said, "The location of the 10,000-year Conference is different every time. It is almost always held in the regions of the Three Major Immortal Kingdoms and Four Major Immortal Sects. In the Divine Firmament Continent, apart from the Divine Firmament Palace, only these seven major factions could hold such a grand gathering of cultivators!" I know. "Princess Chi Hong suddenly shouted and said proudly, "The next 10,000-year Conference will be held in our Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom!" "That's right." Yang Ruoxu nodded slightly and continued, "There are a total of 100 positions on the Earth Roll. The various sects and factions place great importance on the Earth Roll ranking, and so does the academy. "On one hand, it is a symbol of honor. On the other hand, the higher the Earth Roll ranking, the greater the benefits. "In addition, if the academy's outer sect disciples can enter the top 10 of the Earth Roll, even if they have not become a Heaven Immortal, they can enter the inner sect in advance and enjoy the cultivation resources of inner sect disciples!" "What cultivation resources do inner sect disciples have? More Spirit Stones?"

Someone in the crowd asked. Yang Ruoxu smiled slightly and said, "Outer sect disciples can receive 10,000 Spirit Stones every year. The amount of Spirit Stones that inner sect disciples can receive every

year is ten times that amount!"Also!"Yang Ruoxu paused for a moment before he continued, "As an inner disciple, you have the chance to receive the Origin Spirit Liquid!"There was a burst of exclamation from the crowd. It seemed that this Origin Spirit Liquid was extremely famous, but Su Zimo had never heard of it before."Origin Spirit Liquid is much purer and richer than spirit essence stone. It has very few impurities and is much easier to absorb and refine."Seeing Su Zimo's confused expression, Princess Chi Hong secretly transmitted a message to him, "A drop of Elemental Spirit Liquid is worth ten thousand Elemental Spirit Stones!"Su Zimo was secretly speechless.The Heaven and Earth Academy was indeed worthy of being a heaven class sect. They actually had such a good item.Coupled with the Origin Spirit Liquid and the richer Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the Inner Sanctum, his cultivation speed would definitely rise to another level!Yang Ruoxu gave a few more words of advice before turning to leave.When Su Zimo and the others landed, there were already Deacons waiting for them below.This deacon's surname was Chen. He had a skinny figure and was a level 9 Earth Immortal. With a cold face, he looked at Su Zimo and the others.Everyone had to go to Deacon Chen to pick up a few things.Identity token.After picking it up, they had to engrave their names on it.Su Zimo took the identity token and rubbed it gently with his fingers.This identity token was made of an unknown wood. It was extremely hard and would not rot.Princess Chi Hong came to the side and whispered, "The material of our identity token is different from that of the Inner Sanctum disciples. The identity token of the Inner Sanctum disciples is made of rare metals and can even be used as a Dharma treasure!"I heard that the identity token of the Core Disciples is made of jade. Wearing it on the body all year round can also nourish the Primordial Spirit."The academy did not have any uniform requirements for the attire of the disciples and was more casual.Apart from the identity token, there was also a manual that recorded many of the sect's rules and rewards and punishments."Your first lesson after entering the academy is to memorize the rules of the sect by heart. You can't miss out on anything!"

Deacon Chen said coldly, "Don't regret it when you break the rules and receive punishment.""All of you, listen up!"I don't care what your identities were in the past. After entering the academy, you will only have one identity and that is the academy's disciple!"This Deacon Chen was obviously trying to intimidate the new cultivators.However, Su Zimo and the others were able to stand out in the Immortal Sect selection. They were all elites and had experienced countless bloodshed. Although they were respectful towards Deacon Chen's words on the surface, they did not agree with him in their hearts.Deacon Chen sneered and said, "Don't blame me for not reminding you. Every time a new disciple enters the academy, there will be some who are blind!"If the punishment is light, he will be stripped of his identity as an Outer Sanctum disciple and be punished as a servant! If the punishment is heavy, he will be expelled from the academy or even killed on the spot! "Hearing this, everyone's hearts skipped a beat as they gradually realized the seriousness of this matter.Deacon Chen sensed the fear in everyone's eyes and said with a satisfied expression, "I'll put it bluntly. If any of you offend me, don't blame me for being merciless!"Of course, I don't have any feelings for you."With that, Deacon Chen flung his sleeves and turned to leave, leaving everyone with a thin back view.The Red Rainbow Countess sent a message to Su Zimo with her spiritual consciousness, "Little Earth Immortal, you don't have to be scared by him. The Outer Sanctum has an Outer Sanctum Elder. If something really happens, he won't be the one to enforce the law. ""For example, most of the Deacons of the Outer Sanctum were Outer Sanctum disciples in the past. However, after cultivating in the Outer Sanctum for a long time and being unable to break through to the Heaven Immortal Realm, they took a job in the Outer Sanctum and became a Deacon. It's actually not a big deal. "Su Zimo nodded."Let's go and pick a few servants first. They can help us do some things."The Red Rainbow Countess pulled Su Zimo and wanted to walk around

the servants' area. Although she was the Countess of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, she had just entered the academy. Everything she saw was new and she wanted to walk around. "I don't need servants." Su Zimo shook his head and said, "Countess, you can go by yourself." He planned to go into seclusion after entering the academy this time! There were still a thousand years before the 10,000-year Meeting. It was relatively tight. When he was in the Astral Sect, he had accumulated a large amount of Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth in his body. Now he was going into seclusion to refine the Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth. He wanted to raise his cultivation as soon as possible before the 10,000-year Meeting. Although he had won first place in the Immortal Sect Selection. But he might not have absolute confidence in the Earth Roll Contest! There was always someone better. For example, the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom had a monster like Yun Ting. At the 10,000-year Meeting, the Earth Roll Contest would be reset. Who knew what kind of geniuses would appear?

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"If you have servants, you can deal with many matters." Chi Hong said, "For us, we spend most of our time in seclusion. Outer sect disciples also have a spirit herb garden. Although it isn't big, it still needs someone to take care of it. It's best to leave these matters to servants. ""If you have any news or trivial matters, you can leave them to servants. For example, the thousand spirit essence stones that Primordial Spirit Pavilion gives out every year can be collected by servants. "Su Zimo flipped through the ancient manual in his hands and pointed to a page. "It says here that you can temporarily not collect the spirit essence stones that Primordial Spirit Pavilion gives out every year. You can deposit them in Primordial Spirit Pavilion. ""When you need them, you can take them out together." Chi Hong asked, "Then what do you usually use for your cultivation?" Su Zimo smiled and did not reply. Back when he was on Dragon Abyss Planet, the Dragons girl he met gave him a storage bag. There were ten million spirit essence stones in it, enough for him to cultivate for two to three thousand years! At the very least, he would not lack spirit essence stones for the next thousand years. He was Qinglian's true body and there was a high chance that some phenomenon would leak out during his cultivation. It would be inconvenient to have servants by his side. Chi Hong tried persuading him again but Su Zimo rejected her politely and went straight to his residence. There were tens of thousands of outer sect disciples in Qiankun Academy. Even so, the treatment of every outer sect disciple was much better than the inner sect disciples of other Earth and Mystic sects! Su Zimo's residence was located at the foot of a beautiful mountain peak. Beside it was a waterfall that formed a lake that was shrouded in mist. The surroundings were lush with greenery. There were even some mystical demon beasts like squirrels and cranes that roamed around the vicinity. Those demon beasts were not afraid of humans. Even some ferocious mutated beasts would not attack cultivators with the academy's identity medallion. The residence of an outer sect disciple was not simple either. There was a gigantic courtyard that was divided into a cultivation room, an elixir refinement room, a weapon refinement room and even a resting place for servants ... Outside the courtyard, there was a massive herb garden where spirit herbs and immortal herbs could be planted at will. Su Zimo entered the courtyard, held the identity token in his hand, and injected his Yuan Qi into it.

The inscriptions on the identity medallion suddenly emitted rays of light that entered every corner of the courtyard. Then, the brilliance on the identity token gradually faded. It was recorded in the sect's handbook that even if someone was staying in the courtyard, there would be a separate barrier around

it. Without the owner's permission, cultivators from the same sect would not be able to barge in. Su Zimo walked into the training room, sat down cross-legged, and let out a long breath. Ever since he ascended, it was only now that he had truly settled down. He no longer had to flee everywhere, and he no longer had to worry about impending disaster. As one's cultivation grew, the difficulty of cultivation and the time required would also gradually increase. If nothing unexpected happened, Su Zimo would be able to break through to the seventh tier of the Earth Origin Realm, and even reach the peak of the seventh level of the Earth Immortal Realm!... Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom, Library. The plain-clothed woman had already returned from the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range and was currently flipping through an ancient book. Not long after, a series of hurried footsteps came from behind her. The person was running toward her without any disguise. The plain-clothed woman did not have to turn around to know who the person was. In this library, the only one who didn't follow the rules was her younger brother. "Sister, sister, I heard there's news about Su Zimo?" Before the person arrived, a voice was heard, breaking the silence in the library. The plain-clothed woman frowned slightly and turned around. She saw a man with dashing eyebrows and bright eyes striding toward her. There was a hint of sharpness in his eyes, and his aura was oppressive! The man was the most famous genius in the Divine Cloud Continent in the past 100,000 years, Duke Yunting! Yun Ting saw that the plain-clothed woman was a little angry and quickly realized something. He smiled embarrassedly and said in a low voice, "Sister, don't scold me. I'll keep my voice down." Loud noises were not allowed in the library. Because of this, Yun Ting had been scolded by his sister many times. However, when he heard about Su Zimo this time, Yun Ting was so excited that he forgot about it and ran over excitedly. The plain-clothed woman's expression softened. She looked at Yun Ting and nodded. "You've gained a lot from your secluded cultivation this time. You've broken through to the Tian Origin Stage." "Of course. Don't you know who I am?"

Yun Ting raised his head and said proudly, "What's Su Zimo's cultivation level now? He should be much lower than me by a lot!" "He's a Rank Six Earth Immortal now. In terms of cultivation speed, he's slower than you," said the plain-clothed woman. Yun Ting chuckled and said, "A Rank Six Earth Immortal? His cultivation speed is already very fast. However, when he meets an opponent like me, he can only be lower than me in the future." "I haven't finished speaking. You have nothing to be proud of." The plain-clothed woman said, "You're faster than him because you specialize in swordsmanship. You've also inherited two great swordsmanship manuals. That kind of opportunity and the endless resources of the Celestial Nation. On the other hand, he's alone and is constantly being hunted down. His life is in danger. Both of you have different starting points. It's hard to say who's better." "If it's a different environment, he might not be inferior to you." Yun Ting was indignant. Just as he was about to argue, the plain-clothed woman continued, "Moreover, there's no need for cultivators to compete in cultivation speed." "Moreover, your cultivation speed in the Earth Origin Stage is too fast. Your foundation is unstable. This may be a hidden danger in the future." Yun Ting said, "That's right. There's no need to compete in cultivation speed. However, if we fight again, he'll be no match for me." "That's not necessarily true." The plain-clothed woman shook her head and said, "If you fight at the same level, it's hard to say who'll win." "Impossible!" Yun Ting waved his hand and said, "When I was a Rank Seven Earth Immortal, I defeated all the Earth Immortals of the Four Major Immortal Sects. Although I didn't participate in the Earth Ranking Battle, if I, Yun Ting, say that I'm the second Earth Immortal, who would dare to be the first? What right does Su Zimo have?" The plain-clothed woman smiled and told him the truth about the Immortal Sect's selection. Yun Ting's eyes lit up. He was not afraid at all. Instead, the

battle intent in his eyes grew stronger and stronger!The plain-clothed woman saw this and nodded secretly.The defeat in the Imperial Tomb back then did not affect her younger brother. Instead, it tempered his Taoist Heart to be even more tenacious!The main reason why Yun Ting did not participate in the Earth Ranking Battle was that he was already recognized as the first Earth Immortal in the entire Divine Clouds Continent!

When he was a Rank Seven Earth Immortal, he could defeat the Four Major Immortal Sects.By the time he reached the Ninth Stage of the Earth Immortal Realm, who would be his match?However, at this moment, Yun Ting's heart was filled with regret.If he had known this would happen, he would have suppressed his cultivation level and broken through later.That way, he would be able to fight with Su Zimo again at the 10,000-year Meeting!Now that he was a Sky Immortal, he could no longer participate in the Earth Ranking Battle.Yun Ting suddenly laughed and said, "It's okay. I'll wait for him at the Divine Clouds Meeting! When the time comes, I'll fight with him in the Heaven Ranking Battle! "

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Tianhuang Mainland, Cang Lang Mountain Range.According to Ji Yaoxue's instructions, Wu Dao's true body buried her here. Instead of leaving, he guarded her quietly for nearly a year.Actually, to Wu Dao's true body, there was nothing in the lower realm that was worth being sentimental about.However, he still did not leave.That was because there was something that he could not figure out.How did Ji Yaoxue die?Ji Yaoxue's talent was not extremely bad.On the contrary, she possessed a heaven spirit root at the beginning of her cultivation. She was definitely someone with extremely good talent.Even if her talent was extremely bad, over the years, Wu Dao's true body had borrowed Momo's hands to give her countless treasures, elixirs and miraculous medicines.It could be said that Wu Dao's true body had found all the treasures that could be found in the lower realm for her to consume.With so many treasures, even a mortal with a mortal body should be able to break through to the Void Reversion realm within 3,000 years.However, Ji Yaoxue's cultivation remained stagnant.The strange thing was that Ji Yaoxue's lifespan decreased day by day. However, her face did not show any signs of aging.What was the reason for that?For the past year, Wu Dao's true body had guarded Ji Yaoxue's grave and pondered over all the possibilities.Could it be that Ji Yaoxue was cursed silently by someone when she was alive?Suddenly, a thought flashed through the mind of Wu Dao's true body.That was indeed possible.The power of curses was treacherous and terrifying. It could indeed have such an effect.However, the witch race had long been wiped out by Die Yue.Where did this curse come from?Furthermore, he had checked on Ji Yaoxue's body previously and did not discover anything unusual.Wu Dao's true body's gaze landed on the grave not far away.After pondering for a long time, he still made the decision to open the grave and check on Ji Yaoxue's corpse.Although this action was disrespectful to the dead, Wu Dao's true body would not allow Ji Yaoxue to die for no reason!All these years, he had obtained many Essence Spirit Stones from the God Realm. Coupled with the Dao Fruit of the Cloud Underworld King, he had already cultivated to the eighth level of the Fate Wheel realm!

Back then, he did not manage to find anything unusual. Now that his cultivation had improved, he decided to check again.If there was truly someone who cursed Ji Yaoxue in secret and caused her death, he would find that person even if he had to go to the ends of Heaven or to the bottom or Acheron's death!Wu Dao's true body's true body, Ji Yaoxue's true body, Ji Yaoxue's true body's,,, Yaoxue's, Yue, and Yue.This coffin was made by the Martial Dao True Body by cutting down a Soul Nourishing Wood. It

would not decay even after ten thousand years.. was Yue's's Yxuan body body Yue King.The Martial Dao True Body stretched out his hand and bent his fingers. He grabbed the air and opened the coffin lid.The moment the lid was lifted, Wu Dao's true body was stunned.Even with his temperament, his eyes were still filled with disbelief and shock!How could this be?Wu Dao's true body took a few more steps forward. He took a deep breath, closed his eyes and looked again.The result was still the same.The coffin was empty!Ji Yaoxue's body was gone!Only the robe that Ji Yaoxue had worn when she was alive was left in the coffin. It was an old robe that Su Zimo had made for her. It was so old that it was turning white.Ji Yaoxue's body was gone!Wu Dao's true body could never have imagined that this would be the result after the coffin was opened.Ji Yaoxue had passed away in front of his eyes and he had buried her here with his own hands.For the past year, Wu Dao's true body had never left this place. He had never left this place.It was impossible for anyone to take away Ji Yaoxue's body.However, the truth was that Ji Yaoxue's body had disappeared right under the nose of Wu Dao's true body!He did not even notice it!Wu Dao's true body went forward and picked up the robe in the coffin.There was still a faint fragrance on the robe.Wu Dao's true body put the robe away and pondered.He had traveled to countless realms in the Lower Realm and had seen many strange and magical powers. However, he could not explain what was happening in front of him.Wu Dao's true body originally wanted to solve the mystery of Ji Yaoxue's death. However, he did not expect to fall into an even bigger mystery.

"Celestial Wolf."Wu Dao's true body's heart stirred. He summoned a drop of blood from his storage bag.This drop of blood contained a spiritual consciousness from the Upper Realm.Wu Dao's true body knew that one day, he would ascend to the Upper Realm.Therefore, he did not kill Celestial Wolf. Instead, he temporarily kept him by his side. In the future, when he ascended to the Upper Realm, he might be of some use.Celestial Wolf knew a lot. However, he was very stubborn and refused to reveal many things.After Wu Dao's true body controlled the Hellfire, Calamity Fire, Martial Spirit Fire, and the Dragon-Phoenix Flame, the four flames continuously burned and tortured him until he gradually submitted.The origin of the Prison Suppression Cauldron was what Celestial Wolf had said."Great Master, what orders do you have?"In mid-air, the drop of blood transformed into the appearance of a tiny wolf demon. It had a humble expression and lowered its head to Wu Dao's true body, showing a fawning expression.Celestial Wolf could not resist the four flames of Wu Dao's true body and had already recognized him as its master.Wu Dao's true body told him about the disappearance of Ji Yaoxue's body and asked, "Do you know the reason for this?"After Celestial Wolf heard this, he was also confused."I don't know either."Celestial Wolf said, "If the body decayed, there would definitely be traces left in the coffin. If the body was moved, it would be impossible in front of Great Master! "This matter did not involve any secrets, so Celestial Wolf did not need to hide it.Wu Dao's true body did not use the flames to burn it.He stood in front of the empty coffin and was silent for a long time. Suddenly, he asked, "In the Upper Realm, is there reincarnation? Is there an underworld?"Yes!"Celestial Wolf immediately answered with certainty."No matter what kind of living being, after they die, they will enter the Six Paths of Reincarnation and leave traces in the Netherworld.""Some powerhouses in the Upper Realm who have cultivated to the third level of the True Self Realm can even leave a soul mark. After going through the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the mark will not be destroyed!""In the future, they can be reincarnated. If someone guides them and cultivates again, after they reach the True Immortal Realm, they may even be able to awaken the memories of their previous life."

Wu Dao's true body nodded.During the years that Qinglian's true body wandered in the Upper Realm,

he had heard of some legends about immortals who had passed down the world, but he had never met one. He did not expect that the conditions to become a reincarnated immortal would be so harsh. The cultivation base of the person in this life must be at the True Immortal Realm! Ji Yaoxue had died, so naturally, there would not be any soul mark left. However, if what Celestial Wolf said was true, no matter what kind of living being, after they died, they would leave traces in the Netherworld. One day, he should go to the Netherworld to take a look. Perhaps this was the only way to solve this mystery about Ji Yaoxue. Wu Dao's true body exhaled softly. With a wave of his sleeve, he covered the empty coffin and murmured, "Let's go. It's time to leave." "Where to?" Celestial Wolf asked. "The Upper Realm!" Wu Dao's true body answered.

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When it heard the words 'upper realm', Heavenly Wolf's eyes shone with excitement. However, it was soon restrained and vanished. Wu Dao's true body put Heavenly Wolf back into his storage bag. A silver light shone in the corner of his storage bag. With a thought, he took it out. It was a silver mask that came from the upper realm and was also a treasure. Not only could it conceal one's appearance, it could also block the detection of spirit consciousnesses of others. Back then, Heavenly Wolf was stored in this silver mask and fell from the upper realm together with the Hell Suppressing Tripod. After pondering for a moment, Wu Dao's true body put on the silver mask. The silver mask was as thin as a cicada's wings and covered most of his face. It did not affect his breathing and revealed a pair of deep eyes. He did not know where he would land in his ascension this time round. Because Qinglian's true body was intercepted when he ascended, Wu Dao's true body still intended to wear the silver mask out of caution. Furthermore, Qinglian's true body had just established itself in the upper realm. If Wu Dao's true body ascended, he might create more enemies for Qinglian's true body and bring unnecessary trouble. Wu Dao's true body rose into the air slowly. Gazing at the firmaments, he released a spirit consciousness of a perfected Mahayana realm to trigger the Heavenly Tribulation. Right now, Wu Dao's true body was at Level 8 Fate Wheel realm. According to his calculations, he should have broken through the Earth Immortal realm and reached the Heaven Immortal realm! Cultivating to his level, his control over divine sense was already at the acme of perfection. All these years, in order to comprehend the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, he had summoned the Heavenly Tribulation several times and cultivated the Tribulation Fire. In the lower realm, as long as one cultivated to the perfected Mahayana realm and released their spirit consciousness, they could trigger the descent of the Heavenly Tribulation. Wu Dao's true body was already familiar with such deceptive actions. Rumble! In the blink of an eye, the skies were filled with dark clouds and thunder rumbled. The might was rampant as the Heavenly Tribulation appeared. That scene attracted the attention of many cultivators of Tianhuang Mainland. Among them were some old friends of Su Zimo, such as Little Fatty, Leng Rou, Ji Chengtian, Solitary Cloud ... Under everyone's gaze, a figure wearing a purple robe and a silver mask, bathed in the power of the Heavenly Tribulation. Lightning coiled around his body like pythons as he slowly ascended.

There was no pause in the process of this figure ascending. The apocalyptic Heavenly Tribulation was nothing more than an itch for him. In the blink of an eye, the four-in-nine Heavenly Tribulation dissipated. The purple figure completely disappeared into the horizon. "This time, he really left." Leng Rou said softly. Everyone was silent. Everyone's faces were filled with sorrow and sorrow. Although they had known Su Zimo for a long time, not everyone could cultivate to the level where they could ascend to the Upper Realm within a few thousand years. It was so much so that some of them might not even be able

to ascend for the rest of their lives. Ji Chengtian said, "Everyone's fate is different and there's nothing we can ask for. I don't have any regrets to be able to meet Brother Su in this lifetime." "Let's cultivate well. If 3,000 years isn't enough, we'll cultivate for 30,000 years. One day, we'll be able to ascend as well!" The little fatty was extremely optimistic, saying with a smile, "Who knows? When that time comes, big brother will already be able to move about unhindered in the higher realms, establishing an incomparable reputation. When we ascend, we can go seek refuge with him!" Everyone exchanged glances and smiled. The sorrow in their hearts faded as they dispersed.... Wu Dao's true body could not help but feel a massive suction force enveloping him as he flew upwards. Initially, when he looked down, he could still see Tianhuang Mainland below him. As he flew higher, Tianhuang Mainland became as insignificant as a speck of dust before vanishing from his vision completely. After an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's true body felt as though he had passed through a thin film. Suddenly, the environment changed and he was surrounded by faint Heaven Earth Essence Qi. If he was not wrong, that thin film should be the barrier between the Upper Realm and the Lower Realm. Wu Dao's true body struggled slightly. Even though he was at Level 8 Fate Wheel realm and had a strength comparable to Heaven Immortals, he could not break free from the suction force that bound him. Wu Dao's true body passed through the sea of stars one after another. After a long time, an endless shadow appeared above his head. Before he could react, he seemed to have entered a spacetime tunnel. After a moment of dizziness, Wu Dao's true body finally stabilized.

"More ascenders are here!" "Including this person, we've gathered a hundred people. Capture that person and prepare to set off!" Wu Dao's true body had just stabilized when a commotion broke out around him. He turned and surveyed his surroundings. He stood in an area that resembled an altar and the Heaven Earth Essence Qi around him was much richer than the space in the Divine World of Tianhuang Mainland! There were more than a dozen cultivators standing around the altar. Each of them was wearing a black robe and had a fierce look on their faces. A strong smell of blood was emitted from their bodies. Wu Dao's true body scanned with his Divine Sense. These cultivators had different cultivation levels but they were all Xuan Immortals. Some of them were at Level 7 and some were at Level 8. The one with the highest cultivation level was a Level 9 Xuan Immortal. Outside his black robe, he was wearing a suit of armor. He seemed to be the leader of these people. Not far away, there were ninety-nine cultivators kneeling. Every cultivator was covered in wounds and their faces were pale. Their eyes were filled with fear and panic. They were all Level 1 Xuan Immortals. It seemed that these ninety-nine cultivators had just ascended. "Hey, servant, what are you standing there for? Get down here!" A Level 6 Xuan Immortal walked toward Wu Dao's true body and scolded. "What realm is this?" Wu Dao's true body opened his storage bag and suddenly asked. "This aura ..." Sirius sensed carefully and his eyes lit up. "This should be the Demon Realm of the Heavenly Realm!" Wu Dao's true body nodded. The Heavenly Realm was extremely vast and could be roughly divided into three major regions. The Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, the Pure Land of Bliss, and the Demon Realm were separated by the Builder Tree. Although he and Qinglian's true body had ascended to the Heavenly Realm, they were not in the same region. The distance was too far. Let alone between the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm and the Demon Realm, it would take at least a few decades for Qinglian's true body to travel between the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm. "The Demon Realm ..." Wu Dao's true body was deep in thought. The Level 6 Xuan Immortal saw that Wu Dao's true body did not respond and could not help but sneer. He scolded, "Ignorant fool, stop pretending!"

Every ascender thought that they were the most powerful in the world when they first ascended to the Heavenly Realm. However, in their eyes, all ascenders were meat on the chopping block. They could do anything they wanted! This person was going to teach this purple-robed man who had just ascended to the Heavenly Realm a lesson. He wanted to teach him a lesson so that he would learn the truth! Among the kneeling crowd, an old man could not bear to see this. He raised his voice and said, "Fellow cultivator, please come down quickly and obey the order. Otherwise, you will suffer an undeserved calamity." "What undeserved calamity?" Wu Dao's true body turned to look at the old man and asked flatly. The old man sighed and said, "Young man, you have just ascended to the Heavenly Realm. You don't know the situation. No matter what status you have in the Lower Realm, no matter how famous you are, you can only bow down and accept your fate after ascending to the Heavenly Realm." "Do you see those skeletons beside you? Those people were disobedient and were killed by them! "

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Around the altar, there were indeed piles of white bones. Some of the corpses even had fresh flesh hanging on them – they looked like they had just died. "Old man, you talk too much!" Another Level 7 Earth Immortal raised the iron chain in his hand and whipped it down heavily. *Piak!* Instantly, a bloody wound appeared on the old man's body, causing his skin to split open! The old man grunted and shuddered. He looked like he was in pain and did not dare to make another sound. In just a short while, the Level 6 Earth Immortal had already arrived at the altar. He strode forward and reached out to grab Wu Dao's silver mask, scolding, "You're still wearing a mask in the Demonic Region? Take it off!" The Martial Dao Body didn't even look at him. With a flick of his sleeve, he slapped the Level 6 Earth Immortal. *Poof!* The Level 6 Earth Immortal's body exploded on the spot, turning into a cloud of blood mist. Both his body and spirit were destroyed! The entire place was silent! The black-robed cultivators who were chatting merrily suddenly froze on their faces when they saw the scene before them. The ninety-nine cultivators who were kneeling on the ground with their hands and feet chained were all dumbfounded and horrified! That cultivator from the Upper World who they thought was so strong that they could not fight against was killed by this ascender with a casual flick of his sleeve! How was this possible? They were both ascenders. How could this person possess such great strength? They were not the only ones who were confused. The dozens of Demonic Region cultivators from the Upper World could not figure it out and were stunned on the spot. Wu Dao walked down the altar slowly and walked towards the dozens of people. Among them, the leader of the black-armored men was the first to react. He quickly spread his spirit consciousness and scanned Wu Dao's body. However, he was even more confused. Even with his spirit consciousness cultivation, he could not detect the cultivation base of this ascender! How was this possible? A cultivator from the Lower World who had just ascended could not possibly have a higher cultivation base than him. Could it be that this person had cultivated some sort of cultivation technique that could conceal his cultivation base? That must be it!

The black-armored man made his judgment. In fact, not only could he not detect Wu Dao's true body's cultivation base, even Heavenly Immortals and True Immortals who were much stronger than him would not be able to see through Wu Dao's true body's cultivation base. Wu Dao was different from Immortals, Buddhists, and Fiends. Wu Dao's original body created an unprecedented path. He created the Fate Wheel Realm, opened up the secret realm in his body and unleashed his potential. Even Wu Dao himself had to check with the real body of Qinglian before he could infer which stage the Fate Wheel Secret Realm corresponded to. How could other people find out? "Ascender, you'd better behave yourself!" The

black-armored man sent a voice transmission to the Xuan Immortals around him. They quickly spread out and took out their magic treasures to surround Wu Dao's main body. "This is the Yellow Sand Palace's territory!" When the black-armored man saw that everyone had already formed an encirclement around Wu Dao's main body, he calmed down and sneered, "Killing people here, I think you don't want to live anymore!" "In the Fiend Zone, the strong prey on the weak. It's the law of the jungle." Sky Wolf's voice sounded from the storage bag. "In other places, it might be pretentious. But in the Fiend Zone, it's blood and slaughter!" "In this land, only the fiercest and most ruthless people can have a foothold!" "What's the rank of the Yellow Sand Palace?" Wu Dao's main body suddenly asked. "Naturally, it's the Xuan rank!" The black-armored man said proudly. But soon, he was puzzled. How could this ascender know the ranks of the sects in the Upper World? Before he could react, Wu Dao's main body pointed to the 99 ascenders who were kneeling on the ground and asked, "What do you want them to do?" "Ascenders from the Lower World who came to the Upper World will naturally be enslaved by us for a period of time." The black-armored man said, "If you perform well, I can send you to the spirit field as a spirit farmer to plant spirit herbs. It'll be easier." "If you don't open your eyes, hehe, then I can only send you to the depths of the ground to mine!" After Qinglian's main body ascended to the Upper World, she had been a spirit farmer and a miner. Although Wu Dao's main body did not experience it personally, his two main bodies were telepathic. When he heard those two things, he felt conflicted in his heart.

"Do it!" Right then, when the black-armored man saw that Wu Dao's main body seemed to be in a daze, he gave the order without hesitation. The black-robed cultivators who were already eager to give it a try attacked one after another. They summoned their Dharma treasures and flying swords and stabbed towards Wu Dao's main body. The black-armored cultivators hurriedly conjured immortal arts and divine powers as well! "Immobilization Art!" "Wind Summoning Art!" "Thunder Strike!" "... One after another, divine powers and immortal arts descended and surged over! Wu Dao's main body ignored them and did not even dodge. He allowed the divine powers, immortal arts, Dharma treasures and flying swords to descend on his body. Seeing this scene, the ascended cultivators who were kneeling on the ground could not bear to see it and looked away. Just Now, the old man who warned Wu Dao's main body saw that Wu Dao's main body was extraordinary and a glimmer of hope surged in his heart. But now, he sighed softly. Even if he had a body of steel and iron, he would probably be beaten to a pulp after being surrounded by so many cultivators. The black-armored man heaved a long sigh of relief. Before this, he had not been able to detect the cultivation level of Wu Dao's main body and was a little worried. But now, there should be no more surprises. Even a first-stage Earth Immortal might not be able to escape from such a fierce attack! With that thought, many divine powers, immortal arts, Dharma treasures and flying swords descended one after another and smashed onto Wu Dao's main body like a storm. All the divine powers and immortal arts collapsed and did not even cause a ripple. All of the magic treasures and flying swords collided with the Martial Dao True Body's body. Through his clothes, there was a series of clanking sounds! Right in front of everyone, all the Dharma treasures and flying swords shattered and turned into a pile of dull scrap metal that scattered all over the ground! Psst! The black-robed cultivator who attacked gasped with a startled expression. What sort of method was that? All the divine powers, immortal arts, Dharma treasures and flying swords were neutralized without moving at all?

"Run!" That was the only thought left in the black-armored man's mind. Without hesitation, he turned and fled without even warning the other cultivators. Bang! Bang! Bang! Behind him, the sound of flesh

colliding could be heard that sent chills down one's spine. He could not help but turn back to take a look. On the battlefield behind him, there was an indistinct purple figure that was galloping through the battlefield. The cultivators who stood in front of the purple figure were all turned into blood mists – none of them were spared! All of them were dead! In fact, the dozens of cultivators did not even have the time to scream before they died! The black-armored man felt his legs go limp and was scared out of his wits. He did not dare to take another look and took a deep breath of air before fleeing with all his might. As long as he could escape to the nearest spirit mine, there was a chance for him to survive! That spirit mine was guarded by many Earth Immortal experts. Earth Immortal experts could definitely kill that purple-robed cultivator! Before long, the sounds of collisions behind him vanished and a faint stench of blood drifted over with the wind. The black-armored man did not dare to turn back. He was afraid that he would see that cold silver mask and those indifferent eyes once more!