

Sacred King 2171

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Yang Ruoxu was still wearing a white robe. His face was chiseled and his skin was slightly tanned. His gaze was deep as he stared at Elder Teng sternly. Su Zimo felt relieved when he saw Yang Ruoxu. He had a good impression of this senior brother of the inner sect. Since Yang Ruoxu was also from the lower world, Su Zimo naturally felt a sense of closeness to him. Furthermore, it was Yang Ruoxu's integrity and perseverance that allowed Su Zimo to escape the pursuit of Commandery Prince Yuanzuo during the immortal sect selection and enter the academy. Given Senior Brother Yang's character, he would definitely not stand by and do nothing if he knew the truth of the matter. This time, before Su Zimo and Elder Teng could speak, Princess Chi Hong stepped forward and explained the matter in a few words. The rights and wrongs of the matter were not complicated. "Elder Teng, as the disciplinary elder of the outer sect, your decision earlier on was inappropriate." Yang Ruoxu said, "In Qiankun Academy, if we don't enforce the law, how can we convince the masses and make the disciples of the academy feel at ease?" Elder Teng chuckled awkwardly and wanted to argue. However, his aura weakened the moment he met Yang Ruoxu's gaze. He lowered his head and avoided Yang Ruoxu's gaze. Yang Ruoxu cultivated the Righteous Spirit Sutra and his gaze was filled with righteous spirit. He was unyielding and even dared to confront the Zither Immortal, Mengyao. Elder Teng's cultivation realm was slightly lower than Yang Ruoxu's. Coupled with the fact that he was afraid, he did not dare to make a sound after being stared at by Yang Ruoxu. "I'll let you off this time on account that you might have been muddle-headed." Yang Ruoxu's eyes shone brightly. He stared deeply at Elder Teng as if he could see through all his secrets. He said, "Otherwise, based on the mistakes you've made this time, it's enough to strip you of your position as the Enforcement Elder!" "Yes, yes, yes." Elder Teng was sweating profusely. Just now, his aura was gone and he lowered his head obediently. "Thank you for your forgiveness, Senior Brother Yang. Just now, I was indeed muddle-headed." "Yang Ruoxu, you're so mighty!" At this moment, a mocking voice came from the sky not far away. Soon after, a figure descended. Many cultivators were shocked when they saw who it was. They bowed and shouted, "Greetings, Senior Brother Yang!" The man wore a blue gown and carried a long sword on his back. His black hair was tied up behind his back, and his eyebrows were like swords.

The most conspicuous thing about this person was his pair of large hands. His fingers were slender and fair, and he was born with a pair of sword-wielding hands! After Su Zimo entered Cosmos Academy, he went into seclusion for a thousand years. He didn't have much contact with the people in the academy, so he naturally didn't know this person. Red Rainbow Countess transmitted with her consciousness, "This is an inner sect disciple, Pang Yu. He has quite a background and is a sword cultivator. It's said that his combat strength is ranked in the top five of the inner sect! He might even be stronger than Senior Brother Yang Ruoxu!" Su Zimo nodded. Just now after Pang Yu's arrival, Elder Teng, who was bowing with his head lowered, swept away his subservient attitude and puffed out his chest. He was in high spirits! By the looks of it, there was a high chance that Elder Teng's backer was the inner sect disciple, Pang Yu. However, Su Zimo could not understand why he would have a feud with Pang Yu when he did not know the latter. Why would Pang Yu target him? "Senior Brother Pang." When Yang Ruoxu saw Pang Yu, he cupped his fists expressionlessly. In the cultivation world, most people addressed their juniors or senior brothers based on their cultivation realms. If two people were of the same cultivation realm, they would be addressed based on how long they had been in the sect. Although both of them were Grade 9

Heavenly Immortals, Pang Yu had been in the sect longer than Yang Ruoxu."Junior Brother Yang, you're merely an inner sect disciple as well. How can you change the position of the disciplinary elder of the academy as you wish?"Pang Yu glared at Yang Ruoxu and said coldly."Indeed, I can't change it,"Yang Ruoxu's expression was unchanged. "However, if someone were to be unfair and it to the academy, I'm sure Elder Teng won't be able to keep his position."""It's not up to you whether you can keep it or not!"Pang Yu scoffed coldly. "Junior Brother Yang, don't think that I don't know what you're thinking! You're from the lower world and so is Su Zimo. That's the reason why you're trying to protect him! ""This is the academy and you're not the number one in the inner sect. You're not in a position to call the shots in the academy!"

"The innocent knows their innocence. Senior Brother Pang, you're exaggerating,"Yang Ruoxu replied indifferently. "Since there's such a huge dispute, why don't we it to the academy and let the elders decide?"When he heard that, Elder Teng panicked.He was the clearest about this matter.Su Zimo was completely innocent in this matter.If he ed it to the academy, he would be the one to be punished. At that time, he might not even be able to keep his position as the disciplinary elder as Yang Ruoxu said.Pang Yu's expression darkened.He knew in his heart that if he ed this matter to the academy, he would only be humiliating himself.Right then, Elder Teng's eyes darted around before he suddenly said, "Senior brothers, please don't ruin the harmony between us. The matters of the outer sect are trivial and don't affect the big picture."""In my opinion, let's forget about this matter."Elder Teng said with a smile.After pausing for a moment, he changed the topic and looked at Su Zimo who was not far away. "However, I have a personal grudge with Su Zimo!""Just Now, this man boasted shamelessly that if he were to fight with me, I wouldn't even have a chance to retaliate. All the cultivators present heard that loud and clear!""We heard it!"Immediately, some cultivators in the crowd cheered loudly.Elder Teng's expression was stern as he said in a deep voice, "It's fine if you think that I'm unfair and disrespect my status as the disciplinary elder. However, I've cultivated for many years and will not allow you to belittle me as such!"Su Zimo raised his brows slightly and looked at Elder Teng. "So, what do you want, Elder Teng?""This is a personal grudge between you and me and has nothing to do with the rules of the academy. I don't need to suppress you as the disciplinary elder."Elder Teng said righteously, "However, since you've spoken rudely, we'll fight it out on the Sword Discourse Arena!""Shameless!"When she heard that, Princess Chi Hong cursed internally.Many cultivators in the surroundings revealed looks of disdain as well.Even though Elder Teng's words were beautiful, he was a Level 1 Heavenly Immortal while Su Zimo was only a Level 8 Earth Immortal. The difference between the two of them was a major realm.It was obvious that he was bullying the weak but he made it sound dignified.

Yang Ruoxu frowned slightly and said, "Elder Teng, the difference in your cultivation is too great. There's no need for this competition, right?""It's fine if we don't want to,"Elder Teng said with a smile, "If Su Zimo comes over obediently and apologizes to me, I can forgive him."""If he doesn't apologize, he'll have to take responsibility for every word he says!"Elder Teng was shrewd and ruthless. He had long seen that with Su Zimo's temperament and way of doing things, it was impossible for him to apologize in public."Since you've spoken arrogantly, you'll have to be punished!"Elder Teng looked at Su Zimo and sneered. "This is the academy. On the Sword Discourse Arena, a fight to the death is not allowed. Don't worry, I'll spare your life but I'll teach you an unforgettable lesson! "

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That's a good idea. "Pang Yu smiled and nodded. "It's not that I don't give you a choice. You can either apologize or go up to the Sword Discourse Arena and be taught a lesson!" Elder Teng's plan could be said to be foolproof. Even if Su Zimo apologized in front of everyone, he could say that Su Zimo was insincere and repeatedly made things difficult for him. "Fellow Daoist Su, it doesn't matter if you apologize to him. You won't lose anything." Seeing Su Zimo remain silent, Princess Chi Hong thought that he was conflicted and couldn't make up his mind. Hence, she sent him a voice transmission with her spiritual consciousness. At that moment, the commotion had attracted almost half of the outer sect disciples of the academy. In the eyes of everyone, although apologizing in front of everyone was a little ugly and would damage one's reputation, it was still much better than being beaten up by a Heaven Immortal on the Sword Discourse Arena. Under everyone's gaze, Su Zimo suddenly laughed. "Sure, let's go up to the Sword Discourse Arena." Su Zimo said with a smile. The surroundings went silent for a moment before bursting into a commotion. "Is Su Zimo crazy?" "This person is arrogant and conceited. You could tell during the Immortal Sect selection. I reckon that he hasn't suffered before!" "Haha, he's asking for it. He thinks that he can save his reputation by not apologizing, but he doesn't know that it will be even more embarrassing if he is beaten up by Elder Teng!" Many outer sect disciples shook their heads. These outer sect disciples had only heard of Su Zimo's name from the news of the Immortal Sect selection and did not have a deep understanding of him. In fact, many people thought that the rumors of the Immortal Sect selection were exaggerated. Yang Ruoxu also frowned slightly and looked at Su Zimo with an extremely serious expression. He asked in a deep voice, "Are you sure you want to go up to the Sword Discourse Arena?" According to the rules of the academy, private fights between disciples of the same sect could only be carried out on the Sword Discourse Arena and outsiders were not allowed to interfere. On the Sword Discourse Arena, mystical abilities and mystic arts could be released at will. However, life and death battles were prohibited and the use of Essence Spirit secret techniques were not allowed. A fight between Essence Spirits was too dangerous. Even if one won, their Essence Spirit would be severely injured. The academy did not want any disciples to be injured. Even so, if Elder Teng really wanted to teach Su Zimo a lesson, he could have dealt a heavy blow and shattered Su Zimo's body. Earth Immortals could regrow their limbs, but they could not regrow their limbs from a single drop of blood. If one's physical body was damaged to the point where it was impossible to repair, it would be equivalent to losing one's original body and having to find another. This was no longer a matter of losing face. "I'll give it a try." Su Zimo shrugged slightly, looking relaxed and unconcerned. Such a reaction naturally caused the outer court disciples to curl their lips in disdain. However, Yang Ruoxu did not show any disdain. With a serious expression, he reminded again, "Don't think that the difference between the two of you is only two levels. You have to understand that the gap between the two of you is the difference between an Earth Immortal and a Sky Immortal! "Celestial Immortals can ... " "Enough!" Before Yang Ruoxu could finish, he was interrupted by an impatient Pang Yu. "Junior Brother Yang, you're not the one going up the Sword Discourse Arena, why are you so nervous?" Pang Yu sneered. "Either you apologize honestly, or you fight on the Sword Discourse Arena. Don't be so wishy-washy!" Although Yang Ruoxu did not finish his sentence, Su Zimo knew that he wanted to remind him that Celestial Immortals could use Divine Powers. This was also the greatest trump card of Celestial Immortals! However, although Su Zimo was a Level Eight Earth Immortal, his Primordial Spirit had already reached the level of a Level One Celestial Immortal. He could also use Divine Powers. Yang Ruoxu was interrupted by Pang Yu and did not continue speaking. However, he still looked at Su Zimo. Su Zimo nodded slightly and gave Yang Ruoxu a reassuring look. Yang Ruoxu felt relieved. He had seen Su Zimo's power and potential with his own eyes during the

Immortal Sect Selection. In the Coiling Dragon Valley, no one thought highly of this scholarly young man. Even the four of them did not think that this green-robed scholar could survive under the blades of more than a hundred ferocious Executioners. However, in the end, it was proven that they were all wrong. Therefore, Yang Ruoxu believed in Su Zimo. However, he still did not know how Su Zimo, who was only an Earth Immortal, could deal with the power of a Celestial Immortal and their Divine Powers!

"Let's go." Su Zimo's expression was relaxed. He seemed to be talking to himself. "This is going to be an unforgettable lesson. I'm really looking forward to it." "Hahahaha!" Elder Teng looked up and laughed. "Don't worry, your wish will come true soon!" Whether in the outer or inner sect, there were many Sword Discourse Arenas. The so-called Sword Discourse Arenas were not simply sparring, but sparring between disciples of the same sect. Soon, the group arrived at the Sword Discourse Arena closest to the outer sect's Yuan Ling Pavilion. The commotion here even attracted some inner sect disciples who were passing by. The crowd grew larger and larger. In the academy, every sparring at the Sword Discourse Arena would attract the attention of many. This time, it was the most special. Because the two people on the Sword Discourse Arena had a huge gap in cultivation. One was an Earth Immortal and the other a Celestial Immortal! One was an outer sect disciple and the other was an outer sect Disciplinary Elder! The Sword Discourse Arena was made from a huge rock. The space was large enough to allow the two people who were sparring to freely use their divine abilities and secret techniques. "Everyone, how many rounds do you think Elder Teng will need to win?" "That's not necessarily true. It mainly depends on how many rounds Elder Teng wants to win. If Elder Teng wants to win quickly, he will release his Divine Powers in the first round. That Su Zimo will lose. "Even when a cat catches a mouse, it won't bite it to death. I think Elder Teng wants to play with this person on the Sword Discourse Arena for a while. "The surrounding cultivators discussed animatedly. Su Zimo and Elder Teng had already stepped onto the Sword Discourse Arena and stood facing each other. "Kid." Elder Teng looked at Su Zimo and could not suppress the excitement in his heart. He said with a smile, "Actually, I'm doing this for your own good! If I teach you a lesson in the academy, you will at least be able to keep your life. "If you were as arrogant as you outside the academy, you would have died a long time ago!" Su Zimo ignored Elder Teng. Instead, he looked in the direction of Yang Ruoxu and Pang Yu and asked loudly, "Can the Sword Discourse begin?" "As long as you step onto the Sword Discourse Arena, it can begin at any time!" Elder Teng laughed heartily. Before his laughter ended, Su Zimo suddenly vanished from his line of sight! "Watch out!" The next moment, Pang Yu's voice exploded in his ears! At that moment, his heart seemed to have stopped beating! Elder Teng did not have time to think about why Su Zimo suddenly vanished. He channeled his Essence Spirit with all his might and conjured hand seals with both hands, wanting to release his Divine Powers! Initially, he wanted to hold back. However, at that moment, he only wanted to survive! However, even with Pang Yu's reminder, he had lost the initiative. Su Zimo used the True Dragon's Nine Flashes and broke through a distance of a hundred feet. As though he teleported, he descended beside Elder Teng and slapped the latter's back! Bang! Flesh exploded and a blood mist filled the air

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Although Elder Teng was a Tier 1 Heavenly Immortal, his physical body was no match for Qinglian's true body. Qinglian was a tenth-grade Creation Realm cultivator and had Lightning Bone Forging. Even without using her bloodline power, she could take on any Earth-grade connate Dharma treasure head-on! Elder Teng's physical body could not take it at all. After Su Zimo closed in, his body was shattered into pieces with a single palm strike! Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit could, of course, release a supreme

Mystique. But there was no need for that. He would use the simplest and most direct method to finish off Elder Teng. He would not waste time with him. Just as he had said, if he attacked, Elder Teng would not even have a chance to fight back! Su Zimo's attack was too sudden. Apart from Yang Ruoxu and Pang Yu, who were peak Heavenly Immortals, everyone else was stunned. It was only when Elder Teng's physical body was destroyed that the crowd exclaimed. "Heavens, Elder Teng was shattered by a single palm strike!" "That's too fast. Teleportation?" "It can't be teleportation. There's no Mystique aura in the Sword Discourse Arena. Besides, Su Zimo is only an Earth Immortal. He can't teleport." "Elder Teng was too careless. He didn't even have time to teleport before his physical body was shattered." Around the Sword Discourse Arena, there was a commotion. Yang Ruoxu glanced sideways and sneered. "Senior Brother Pang, outsiders are not allowed to interfere in a battle in the Sword Discourse Arena. Just now, you warned him. That's already against the rules." "Hmph!" Pang Yu knew he was in the wrong. He snorted and did not refute. He did not expect Su Zimo to attack so fiercely. It was like a thunderbolt that did not give his opponent a chance to fight back. Even with his warning, Elder Teng could not escape in time. Yang Ruoxu said in a low voice, "I think there's no need for this battle to continue. The outcome has been decided." "That might not be the case." Pang Yu said, "Elder Teng was just careless and lost the initiative. How can a puny Earth Immortal like him fight against a Heavenly Immortal?" "Heavenly Immortals can use Blood Rebirth. As long as their Primordial Spirit is not destroyed, even if their physical body is destroyed, they can reconstruct it in the blink of an eye and recover their combat strength!" Yang Ruoxu said, "If it weren't for the fact that life and death are not allowed on the Sword Discourse Arena, Su Zimo's palm would have directly landed on Elder Teng's head."

"Right now, Elder Teng's body didn't explode, but his primordial spirit was destroyed!" Actually, it was just as Yang Ruoxu had said. The outcome of this battle had already been decided. However, Pang Yu was unwilling to give up and did not call for a halt. On the Sword Discourse Arena, Elder Teng was even more furious. He wanted to use his blood to be reborn and use his full strength to suppress Su Zimo and regain his face. After Su Zimo shattered Elder Teng's body with a single palm strike, he stopped and did not continue his pursuit. However, his gaze shifted, and he saw that Pang Yu had no intention of stopping them. On the other side, Elder Teng's Soul Core had fled to a corner of the Sword Discourse Arena and was circulating Rebirth from Blood to restore his body. He understood that Chen Xi hadn't given up at all! The corners of Su Zimo's mouth curled up slightly, and a cold smile appeared on his face. The speed of Rebirth from Blood was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, Elder Teng's body had been completely rebuilt. Just as Elder Teng was about to activate his primordial spirit, he suddenly felt a blur before his eyes as if something had flashed past. In the next moment, he felt a huge sense of danger enveloping him, causing his hair to stand on end and he shuddered! "Oh no!" Elder Teng shouted in his heart. Following that, a sharp pain came from his back again. His chest exploded, and his entire body was shattered by a terrifying force once again! Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Elder Teng's newly rebuilt body was once again shattered by Su Zimo's palm strike. Elder Teng could not withstand the power of Qinglian's real body combined with the power of the Great Chaotic Essence Palm! The crowd was in an uproar! Elder Teng was an Outer Sect Law Enforcement Elder. At least in the Outer Sect, he had a respectable status and was a Level One Heaven Immortal. No one had expected that he would be shattered by an Earth Immortal on the Sword Discourse Arena twice in a row. He did not even have the chance to fight back. "That's too tragic." "Elder Teng has lost the initiative and is suppressed at every step. I wonder if he can still turn the tables." "This Su Zimo is really smart. He knows the difference between an Earth Immortal and a Heaven Immortal. He knows that he can't withstand the peerless

divine powers. That's why he attacked continuously and destroyed Elder Teng's body, making it difficult for a Heaven Immortal to use his advantage."

A few cultivators discussed loudly, seriously analyzing the situation. When one's primordial spirit was cultivated to a Heaven Immortal, one could release peerless divine powers. However, one had to have a physical body. Otherwise, one's primordial spirit would not be able to withstand the power of peerless divine powers. Therefore, Elder Teng did not have a physical body and could not use peerless divine powers. On the other side, Pang Yu's face darkened and he could not help but curse, "What an idiot!" "After you reconstructed your body, you should have teleported away immediately before counterattacking!" Although Pang Yu seemed to be scolding, he was actually reminding Elder Teng how to deal with it. After Elder Teng's body was shattered for the second time, his primordial spirit escaped to a corner and was reborn with a drop of blood, condensing a physical body. This time, he learned his lesson. After condensing a physical body, he channeled his primordial spirit and teleported away without staying on the spot for a moment! As long as he was sufficiently far away from Su Zimo, he would have enough time to conjure a peerless divine power and suppress Su Zimo with a single move, even if it was just a single breath's time! However, the moment he appeared after teleporting and before he could catch his breath, that familiar sense of danger descended upon him once more. "F * ck!" Elder Teng was enraged and cursed in a moment of loss of composure. The next moment, his body was shattered by Su Zimo's palm strike once more. Although he could teleport, Su Zimo could also use the True Dragon's Nine Flash! There was a limit to being reborn with a drop of blood as well. Each time his body was shattered, Elder Teng would lose a large amount of his bloodline essence. After his body was shattered three times in a row, his blood qi was severely depleted. He was not young and his blood qi was already at its peak to begin with. Now that he was severely injured, he seemed to have aged significantly in an instant. Elder Teng's primordial spirit escaped and teleported away once more to condense a physical body. BANG! Following that, Su Zimo descended and shattered his body with a single palm strike.

At first, Elder Teng's heart was filled with anger and indignation. However, after his body was shattered six times in a row, there was only despair left in his heart. If this continued, he would no longer have the ability to be reborn with a drop of blood when his blood qi was depleted! Elder Teng's primordial spirit looked at Pang Yu on the other side. His face was filled with panic, fear, helplessness and pleading for help. Elder Teng believed that if Pang Yu were to say the word, he would no longer have to endure this torture. However, Pang Yu's expression was cold and he refused to speak or express his opinion. Yang Ruoxu could not bear it and said, "The outcome has been decided. I think Elder Teng can come down now." "No!" Pang Yu rejected decisively and said coldly, "This is the path he chose. He has to walk it to the end! He's a Heaven Immortal. How can he admit defeat so easily? How can he lose to an Earth Immortal!?" "Even if he dies, he will not allow an Earth Immortal to trample on the dignity of a Heaven Immortal!" Yang Ruoxu frowned slightly. He could vaguely tell that Pang Yu's words seemed to be referring to something else.

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On the Sword Discourse Arena. When he heard Pang Yu's words, Elder Teng's fleeing Essence Spirit paused for a moment. His eyes were filled with confusion at first. Thereafter, as though he understood something, his expression turned menacing with a deranged expression! "The dignity of a Heaven Immortal is not to be humiliated!" Suddenly, Elder Teng shrieked, "Su Zimo, I'll fight it out with you!" The

moment he said that, a violent spirit consciousness fluctuation burst forth from the Sword Discourse Arena. "Essence Spirit secret skill!" The crowd was shocked and exclaimed. "How dare you!" Yang Ruoxu's expression changed starkly as he finally understood what Pang Yu meant by Just Now. He was reminding Elder Teng to fight with his life! Apart from supreme divine powers, the strongest methods of Heaven Immortals were Essence Spirit secret skills. Yang Ruoxu wanted to save Su Zimo right away. However, although his cultivation realm was high and his combat strength was strong, it was already too late by the time he realized it. The speed at which Essence Spirit secret skills were formed and released was so fast that bystanders could not interfere in time. Even Su Zimo who was on the Sword Discourse Arena did not seem to have reacted in time against the gazes of many cultivators, let alone bystanders. He stood motionlessly in midair. Elder Teng's Essence Spirit secret skill transformed into a streak of light and entered Su Zimo's glabella instantly! "It's over!" Princess Chi Hong's body swayed slightly with a pained expression. Up till this point of her cultivation, she had encountered countless paragons and monster incarnates. However, Su Zimo gave her the most unique feeling. This was a man that she admired and was curious about. Unfortunately, a rare paragon like him who dared to go against Duke Yuanzuo, Zither Immortal Mengyao of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom died on the Sword Discourse Arena of Heaven and Earth Academy just like that. In Heaven and Earth Academy, fellow disciples fought to the death. However, Su Zimo was killed by a Heaven Immortal using an Essence Spirit secret skill. For a paragon, such a death was way too aggrieved and unfair. It was like a shooting star, so dazzling and eye-catching, leaving a resplendent trace in the night sky, but in the blink of an eye, it fell. "Ugh!" Sighs could be heard from the crowd.

Just Now, the scene of Su Zimo destroying Elder Teng's flesh was too shocking for the outer disciples, causing their blood to boil. Who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, Su Zimo would end up like this? "What a pity." "With his talent, potential, and means, his future achievements are immeasurable, but ..." "That's nothing. Since ancient times, there have been countless geniuses. Most of them died prematurely. He's just one of them." Some felt pity, some were sad, some were indifferent, and some were happy. The fickleness of human nature was contained within. "Pang Yu!" Yang Ruoxu was infuriated. He did not call him Senior Brother. Instead, he shouted, "You are too vicious!" "He has only joined the Academy for a thousand years and has not committed any mistakes. How dare you instruct a Celestial Immortal to kill him on the Sword Discourse Arena with an Essence Soul secret skill? Are you still human?" Yang Ruoxu's skin was bronze in color. His blood qi surged in his rage, causing his entire face to darken like an enraged Vajra – it was extremely frightening! Although Elder Teng was the one who killed Su Zimo, Yang Ruoxu knew that Pang Yu was the cause of it! Although Elder Teng was still alive, he was already a dead man. According to the rules of the Academy, it was a serious crime to use an Essence Soul secret skill on the Sword Discourse Arena. Furthermore, Elder Teng killed his fellow sect mate! Yang Ruoxu knew in his heart that the mastermind behind Su Zimo's death was Pang Yu who seemed like he was not involved! "Fufu." Pang Yu chuckled gleefully. The angrier Yang Ruoxu was, the happier he was. Pang Yu shrugged slightly and said with an innocent expression, "Junior Brother Yang, there are some things that you can't say." "When did I instruct Elder Teng or tell him to use an Essence Soul secret skill to kill Su Zimo?" Yang Ruoxu gripped his fists tightly and gritted his teeth, merely glaring at Pang Yu without saying anything. Pang Yu had a magnanimous expression as he said leisurely, "Everyone witnessed the duel at the Sword Discourse Arena today. All the cultivators present can testify for me." Yang Ruoxu's heart was filled with rage and he even wanted to attack Pang Yu immediately. However, he knew that there was no reason for him to attack. Pang Yu was way too smart.

Just Now, Pang Yu did not explicitly instruct Elder Teng to use an Essence Soul secret skill or kill Su Zimo in his words. He did not leave any evidence for Yang Ruoxu to use against him and killed Su Zimo with the help of Elder Teng. "Pang Yu!" Yang Ruoxu grit his teeth and said coldly, "I know that some of you in the inner sect have always looked down on me and tried all means to suppress me." This matter was not a secret. It was not only the inner sect – even the outer sect disciples could tell. Yang Ruoxu was born in the lower world and was ostracized in the academy. In addition, he was an upright person and did not know how to be flexible. Naturally, he was gradually isolated by many inner sect disciples. However, Yang Ruoxu relied on his own efforts to grow in adversity. He went against the flow and gradually rose to become one of the top ten inner sect disciples. Later, Yang Ruoxu represented the academy and went to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range to host the Immortal Sect selection and recruit disciples. Although that made him somewhat famous in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, he attracted even more hostility in the academy. Normally, Yang Ruoxu would not be the inner sect disciple who represented the academy. In the academy, there were at least five people who were superior to Yang Ruoxu in terms of combat strength, status, and background. Pang Yu was one of the five people. One could imagine how much hostility Yang Ruoxu suffered in the inner sect. Although there were some conflicts between the two sides and they could not see eye to eye, they were in the Qiankun Academy after all. At least on the surface, they maintained peace and rarely fought. It was only until the rumors about Fairy Mo Qing and Yang Ruoxu spread during the Immortal Sect selection 1,000 years ago that this peace was broken. These rumors directly pushed Yang Ruoxu to the forefront of the storm. Over the past 1,000 years, Yang Ruoxu and the inner sect disciples had fought and exchanged pointers on the Sword Discourse Arena many times. Su Zimo was also a very important person in the Immortal Sect selection 1,000 years ago. Like Yang Ruoxu, he came from the Lower World and was someone who Yang Ruoxu had protected. Therefore, Pang Yu and the others shifted their attention to Su Zimo. Pang Yu had told Elder Teng to find an opportunity to teach Su Zimo a lesson. It would be best if he could expel him from the academy.

It could be said that Su Zimo was completely unaware that he had been involved in the inner sect disciple competition. He was just a victim of this inner sect disciple competition. "I can accept your disdain and hostility," said Ye Futian. However, Su Zimo is not related to me at all. He was just an ordinary cultivator back then, no different from the other disciples who entered the academy. Why are you targeting him?" Yang Ruoxu stared at Pang Yu and said loudly, "He has nothing to do with our enmity. He is innocent! If you have any tricks, come at me!"

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All of you are servants, how can you be considered as unrelated?" Pang Yu had a disdainful expression as he sneered, "He didn't die unjustly. Who asked you to protect him?" The two of them had already shed all pretense of cordiality. "Today's matter is just a reminder for you." Pang Yu's lips curled slightly. "Don't be fooled by how your reputation has been growing in the Divine Clouds Mainland in recent years. Let me tell you, you're nothing in the inner sect of the academy!" "You can't even protect a servant in the academy!" The surroundings of the Sword Discourse Arena were silent and the atmosphere was heavy. All the cultivators felt chills run down their spines when they heard Pang Yu's words. Pang Yu's words were not only meant for Yang Ruoxu, but for all the academy disciples present as well. He was warning all the cultivators present that anyone who had anything to do with Yang Ruoxu

would face an extremely difficult situation in the academy and their lives might even be in danger! Just Now, Su Zimo was their outcome!"So, that's the case."At this moment, a mocking voice suddenly sounded out on the Sword Discourse Arena. There were only two people on the Sword Discourse Arena. One of them was Elder Teng's Essence Spirit. Due to the continuous shattering of his body, his blood qi was severely depleted and was almost dried up. Right now, he was still gathering blood qi slowly in preparation to reconstruct his body. That voice did not belong to Elder Teng. As for the other person ... "Could it be ... "Princess Chi Hong's eyes lit up as though she had thought of something. Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh! Instantly, all the cultivators turned to look at the green-robed cultivator on the Sword Discourse Arena! Psst! Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. Su Zimo was not dead! The outer sect disciple who was struck by the Heaven Immortal Essence Spirit secret skill was still alive! Furthermore, his body was filled with vitality and his face was rosy without any signs of injury! This ... Apart from being shocked, many cultivators were even more confused. Everyone saw Elder Teng's Essence Spirit secret skill enter Su Zimo's consciousness. Even a Heaven Immortal's Essence Spirit would die without a doubt after being struck by the Essence Spirit secret skill, let alone an Earth Immortal's Essence Spirit.

The incident at that time was too sudden. Su Zimo looked stunned and motionless as he was struck by Elder Teng's Essence Soul mystic technique. In fact, Su Zimo had already sensed the killing intent in Elder Teng's heart. He did not use his Essence Soul mystic technique to clash head-on with Elder Teng because there was no need to. When Elder Teng's Essence Soul mystic technique entered his Spiritual Sea, it was shattered by the Qinglian Sword condensed by Qinglian. With the protection of the Creation Lotus Platform, some of the remnant Spiritual Force was unable to harm Qinglian's Essence Spirit at all. After that, everyone thought that Su Zimo had died. After that, everyone's attention was attracted by the quarrel between Yang Ruoxu and Pang Yu. Naturally, no one paid attention to him. Su Zimo also wanted to know the reason why Elder Teng was targeting him, so he did not say anything. It was only now that he understood the ins and outs of the matter that he opened his mouth to speak. "You didn't die!" The smile on Pang Yu's face disappeared. His expression was cold as he stared at Su Zimo. "Well, well, well!" Instead, Yang Ruoxu burst into laughter and praised, "Junior Brother Su, nice move!" Since Su Zimo was not dead, he did not have to feel guilty and was in a great mood. "Y-Y-You ... How are you not dead?" Elder Teng's Essence Spirit was flustered. He had not expected that the outer sect disciple before him would come back to life. "I'm not dead ..." Su Zimo looked at Elder Tang and said indifferently, "You're about to die." "You ..." Elder Teng's expression changed starkly as he wanted to turn and escape. However, Su Zimo was even faster. Before Elder Teng could finish his sentence, he had already attacked. He strode forward and opened his palm, capturing Elder Teng's Essence Spirit in his palm! "Senior Brother Pang, save me!" Elder Teng was scared out of his wits as he shrieked. "Su Zimo, stop!" A cold glint flashed through Pang Yu's eyes. Instead of attacking immediately, he hollered, "The rules of the academy state that there is no life and death on the Sword Discourse Arena!" "Fufu ..." Su Zimo could not help but chuckle.

Prior to this, Pang Yu had secretly instigated Elder Teng to use his Essence Spirit secret skill to kill him. But at this moment, Pang Yu brought up the rules of the academy righteously. Su Zimo was a scholar to begin with and was familiar with sages. Even though he had entered the cultivation world and killed countless people, he rarely scolded others. However, at this moment, he was extremely disgusted with Pang Yu. Glancing at the other party, he said indifferently, "To hell with no life and death!" With that said, Su Zimo exerted strength in his palm and crushed Elder Teng's Essence Spirit! The disciplinary elder

of the outer sect of the academy was destroyed in both body and spirit on the Sword Discourse Arena!The surrounding cultivators were dumbfounded as they looked at Su Zimo in disbelief.Even Pang Yu was stunned.Actually, he was already certain that Su Zimo would kill Elder Teng.That way, he would have sufficient reason to take action personally and suppress Su Zimo.However, he had not expected that Su Zimo would dare to scold him.Pang Yu was dumbfounded by the words' F * ck you '."B * tch, how dare you scold me!"Pang Yu reacted and was enraged. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he channeled his Essence Spirit and released teleportation, vanishing from the spot.By the time Pang Yu reappeared, he was already beside Su Zimo on the Sword Discourse Arena!"Die!"Pang Yu attacked and slapped down with a terrifying might.Su Zimo could not defend against the power of a Grade 9 Heavenly Immortal at all. Even if it was the true body of a Grade 10 Qinglian, it would be shattered into pieces.The moment Pang Yu released teleportation, Su Zimo had already sensed it.Without hesitation, he released the True Dragon's Nine Flashes.Almost the moment Pang Yu appeared, Su Zimo had already vanished from the spot!Pang Yu's palm strike missed!Another round of exclamations sounded from the crowd.As an inner sect disciple, Pang Yu was one of the top five inner sect disciples, a Grade 9 Heavenly Immortal. Now that he had personally taken action against an outer sect disciple, it would cause an uproar.However, what shocked the crowd even more was that Pang Yu's first attack had missed and failed to kill Su Zimo!Pang Yu's reaction speed was also extremely fast. His body moved at an astonishing speed, as if he could determine where Su Zimo would land and rushed over directly.

At the same time, he released the pressure of a Grade 9 Heavenly Immortal's spirit consciousness, which descended from the sky and enveloped him.Su Zimo's body had just appeared and he was already trapped in such a vast spirit consciousness pressure.Under such spirit consciousness pressure, he felt as if he had sunk into a swamp and it was difficult for him to move. He could not release the True Dragon's Nine Flashes and could not dodge!This was the means of a top Heavenly Immortal!Pang Yu put two fingers together and formed a sword seal, stabbing towards Su Zimo's glabella.In an instant, it was as if a sharp sword had condensed and formed. Before it descended, blood was already flowing from Su Zimo's glabella!Pang Yu already felt embarrassed that his attack had missed.His finger strike was determined to kill Su Zimo on the spot

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Seeing that he could not dodge, Su Zimo's eyes shone with a ferocious glint.He was prepared to take a risk!Pang Yu's finger was way too sharp and it was impossible for him to escape unscathed.It was impolite not to reciprocate!Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit wildly and glared at Pang Yu fiercely. A bronze square tripod vaguely appeared in the blood light on his glabella.He wanted to use the Hell Suppressing Tripod to defend against the first wave of attack from Pang Yu's sword finger.Although the Hell Suppressing Tripod was extremely tough, it was difficult for it to completely negate the power of a Grade 9 Heavenly Immortal.Qinglian's Essence Spirit wielded another utmost treasure, the Triple Gem Ruyi Scepter.That utmost treasure had been absorbing the essence of the sun, moon and stars over the years and was extremely tough – it could even defend against a second attack.If he could not completely negate the sharpness, he still had the Nine Heavens Breath Soil.Even if he was severely injured, Su Zimo was going to kill Pang Yu!After cultivating to the Heavenly Immortal realm, his Essence Spirit could release supreme mystic powers.Among the supreme mystic powers that he had comprehended, there was a supreme mystic power that could ignore the cultivation realm of a Heavenly Immortal and kill a Grade 9 Heavenly Immortal!That was an extremely risky move.Su Zimo did not know if the Hell

Suppressing Tripod, Triple Gem Ruyi Scepter and Nine Heavens Breath Soil could defend against Pang Yu's attack. However, he knew that he had to make Pang Yu pay the price! Sensing the frenzy and killing intent in Su Zimo's eyes, Pang Yu's eyes flashed with mockery as he sneered. "Are you trying to resist?" Pang Yu said softly, "In my eyes, your strength is akin to an ant. You overestimate yourself! Swash! The sword finger descended and pierced towards Su Zimo's glabella with a sharp edge! All of a sudden! A tall figure appeared in front of Su Zimo with a torrential aura of righteousness that was no weaker than a Grade 9 Heavenly Immortal, Pang Yu. Yang Ruoxu teleported over! Pang Yu teleported away. He did not manage to arrive in time the first time he attacked. However, this time round, Yang Ruoxu arrived in time! With a loud shout, righteousness reverberated in his chest. He raised his arm, clenched it into a fist, and punched towards Pang Yu's sword finger!

The moment Yang Ruoxu appeared and hollered, Su Zimo growled as well, "Fleeting Youth!" The power of a supreme mystic skill burst forth and instantly descended, enveloping Pang Yu's body. After Yang Ruoxu appeared, Pang Yu's attention was not on Su Zimo at all. He stared at Yang Ruoxu fiercely and sneered, "Junior Brother Yang, your fist is still lacking. You can't block my sword finger!" Bang! Pang Yu's sword finger collided with Yang Ruoxu's fist. Energy burst forth, surging out a ball of air waves that swept through the entire Sword Discourse Arena! The surrounding cultivators who were watching the battle were all blown back by this force, their bodies swaying. Yang Ruoxu was also clear that his current battle strength was still no match for Pang Yu. However, Su Zimo was right behind him. He could not let Su Zimo get hurt! He could not retreat! Fist and finger collided and the two of them stood facing each other motionlessly. Pang Yu frowned slightly. He felt that something was amiss. The power of his sword should have been able to penetrate Yang Ruoxu's fist – why was it a draw? Yang Ruoxu was confused as well. Could Pang Yu have held back? However, right then, both of their expressions changed! A sliver of astonishment flashed across Pang Yu's eyes, followed by bewilderment, fear, and finally shock! As for Yang Ruoxu, his expression changed starkly as he looked at Pang Yu before him in disbelief. In Yang Ruoxu's eyes, Pang Yu's appearance was aging at a speed visible to the naked eye. His head of black hair turned as white as snow in the blink of an eye. Wrinkles piled up on Pang Yu's face, making him look like an old man who could die at any moment. Even his clear eyes turned turbid and yellow. Gradually ... The surrounding cultivators noticed Pang Yu's abnormality as well. "Hurry, look! What's wrong with Senior Brother Pang?" "Heavens, why did Senior Brother Pang turn into this in the blink of an eye?" Under the gazes of the crowd, Pang Yu's figure that was originally as straight as a sword became hunched, and his entire body shrunk. The commotion in the crowd grew louder! The gazes with which everyone looked at Pang Yu were inexplicably shocked!

"W-W-What's wrong with me?" Pang Yu's voice trembled slightly. The moment he spoke, he realized that his voice had turned incomparably old. Pang Yu simply could not believe that such a voice had come from his mouth! "Senior Brother Pang, why is your lifespan ..." Yang Ruoxu's eyes widened as well, not knowing what was going on. He could clearly sense that Pang Yu's lifespan was almost depleted. The lifespan of a Heaven Immortal was 300,000 years! Right now, Pang Yu was only a few hundred thousand years old and was at his peak. However, right now, Pang Yu's lifespan was almost depleted and he could die at any moment! All of this happened in the blink of an eye. "W-W-My lifespan ..." Pang Yu's wrinkled lips quivered. At the same time, he realized what was happening to his body. His lifespan was depleted and he was about to die! This was even more frightening than being severely injured or having his Essence Spirit damaged! Even if his Essence Spirit was damaged, there was still a chance of

recovery. However, the depletion of one's lifespan meant true death! "You ..." Eventually, Pang Yu glared at Yang Ruoxu with murky eyes and panted heavily, his eyes filled with hatred. However, he froze for a moment when he caught sight of the confused Yang Ruoxu. Just Now, it was impossible for Yang Ruoxu to release such power after merely attacking and taking a single blow head-on. Furthermore, judging from Yang Ruoxu's expression, he did not seem to know what was going on either. However, if it was not Yang Ruoxu, who could it be? Who was attacking him in the dark ... A thought flashed through Pang Yu's mind before he died. His gaze shifted and landed on the green-robed cultivator behind Yang Ruoxu! At that moment, the green-robed cultivator looked at him coldly with a calm expression, not surprised at all. Suddenly, Pang Yu recalled that Just Now, someone seemed to have said 'Fleeting Youth' on the battlefield! "It's ... it's ... it's you ..." Pang Yu raised his arm with great difficulty and pointed at Su Zimo from afar.

Su Zimo's direction was where Yang Ruoxu was. In everyone's eyes, the person Pang Yu was pointing at was naturally Yang Ruoxu. Just Now, the battle was intense and Su Zimo's growl was almost drowned out by Yang Ruoxu's shout – no one noticed it. Who would have thought that a Grade 8 Earth Immortal would be able to release a supreme divine power? Who would have thought that an Earth Immortal's supreme divine power would be able to kill a Grade 9 Heavenly Immortal of the inner sect on the spot? Pang Yu's lips twitched, as though he wanted to say something. However, in that short period of time, his lifespan was completely depleted. Thump! Pang Yu raised his arm and fell backwards. His murky eyes were widened and he died with a grievance. Even in death, Pang Yu could not understand why he would die in the hands of an Earth Immortal

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"Senior Brother Pang died just like that?" "To think that Senior Brother Yang's combat strength would be this terrifying. He killed Senior Brother Pang with a single move!" "I reckon that Senior Brother Yang's current combat strength is comparable to Senior Brother Fang's!" A disciple who had just joined the academy could not help but ask, "Which Senior Brother Fang?" "Of course, it's the current number one of the inner sect, Fang Qingyun." "Just Now, I wonder what's the name of the supreme mystic power that Senior Brother Yang used. To think that it could deplete Senior Brother Pang's lifespan of hundreds of thousands of years! How terrifying!" "I didn't hear it clearly. I think it's called Instant or something." The surroundings of the Sword Discourse Arena were bustling. Some cultivators had already rushed to the inner sect to inform them of this matter. Life and death were not determined on the Sword Discourse Arena. However, two people had died in succession today. One was the disciplinary elder and the other was a Rank 9 Heavenly Immortal of the inner sect. This would definitely cause an uproar in the academy! Su Zimo had a calm expression. Elder Teng and Pang Yu were the ones who were unreasonable in the first place and he was only forced to retaliate. As long as the academy was fair, he would not be punished. Instant Youth was created through the comprehension of the two mystic powers – Barren and Saber of Time – to the extreme. The flow of time was completed in an instant with the support of that mystic power. Instant Youth was gone! No matter how much lifespan Pang Yu had, even if he had a lifespan of 300,000 years, it would be difficult for him to survive Instant Youth. Of course, there would be no effect if Instant Youth was slashed on a Perfected Immortal. Perfected Immortals had condensed their Dao Fruits and their Quintessential Essence would protect their bodies. The power of Instant Youth could not penetrate them at all. If Pang Yu was prepared and used another supreme mystic power to resist Instant Youth, he would not have died. Unfortunately, Pang Yu did not take Su Zimo

seriously at all. He had not expected that Su Zimo would be able to release a power that could threaten him! All his attention was on Yang Ruoxu. His sharpness and strength were all gathered on his sword fingers as he unleashed an earth-shattering clash against Yang Ruoxu! Right at this moment, Instant Youth descended. Of course, Su Zimo was clear about one thing.

Although Pang Yu had fallen to Momentary Youth, it did not mean that he could kill a Level Nine Heavenly Immortal head-on. The difference in strength between the two sides was too great. Not to mention a Level Nine Heavenly Immortal, even a Level Three or Level Four Heavenly Immortal would be hard for him to withstand. He was aware of his own limitations. If Yang Ruoxu had not appeared at the end and attracted all of Pang Yu's attention and strength, he might not have been able to succeed. Pang Yu's death could be said to have been at the hands of Su Zimo. However, there were also many coincidences and coincidences in between. Just as Su Zimo was deep in thought, he suddenly sensed something and looked up. Yang Ruoxu, who was in front of him, had turned around and was looking at him meaningfully. There was a complicated look in his eyes. Some were shocked, some were enlightened, and some were emotional ... Everyone thought that Pang Yu had died at Yang Ruoxu's hands. However, Yang Ruoxu knew that Just Now, the strength of his punch was not enough to kill Pang Yu, nor could it achieve such a terrifying effect. If it wasn't him, then who could it be? There were only three people on the Sword Discourse Arena. Pang Yu was already dead. If it wasn't him, then it could only be a third person. This matter could be hidden from everyone except Yang Ruoxu. "It was me ..." Su Zimo had just opened his mouth and said two words when Yang Ruoxu suddenly frowned slightly and waved his hand, interrupting Su Zimo's words. "Don't admit to this matter." Yang Ruoxu said in a low voice with a grave expression. Su Zimo was about to ask when a soft shout sounded from afar. "What's going on!" From the direction of the inner sect, a few figures tore through the air at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, they had already arrived and descended slowly. The leader was dressed in a dark green robe with auspicious clouds embroidered on it. His black hair was tied up and he had a dignified appearance. He had a calm expression and a long sword hung at his waist. "Greetings, Senior Brother Fang!" The surrounding cultivators cupped their fists and bowed. Fang Qingyun, the number one of the inner sect!

Behind Fang Qingyun, there were four other cultivators, a man and a woman. All of them were refined and had outstanding auras, comparable to Yang Ruoxu! The man and woman were called Tang Peng and Yan Bingying. They were extremely famous in the inner sect and could be ranked in the top ten in combat strength! Among them, Yan Bingying was even known as the number one fairy of the inner sect and had many rumors about her with Fang Qingyun. However, neither of them had announced it publicly. "Greetings, Senior Brother Tang and Senior Sister Yan." Many cultivators bowed once more. Fang Qingyun's gaze was sharp and he caught sight of Pang Yu who died on the Sword Discourse Arena right away. However, his expression did not change as he narrowed his eyes and looked at Yang Ruoxu who was not far away without any emotions. "Senior Brother Pang!" When Tang Peng saw Pang Yu's corpse, his eyes widened as he exclaimed and rushed up the Sword Discourse Arena. Yan Bingying also reached out and covered her cherry lips as she exclaimed. "You did it!" Tang Peng raised his head and glared fiercely at Yang Ruoxu opposite him, saying coldly with a ferocious expression. "It was me." Yang Ruoxu did not hesitate and agreed immediately. "Hand over your life then!" Tang Peng was murderous as he hollered. Slapping his storage bag, he withdrew a pair of shimmering golden gloves and wore them on his palms. The pair of gloves covered Tang Peng's palms completely. Furthermore, his fingernails were as sharp as knives. When they collided with each other, they let out clanging sounds and sparks – they resembled a pair of sharp eagle claws! Swash! In a flash, Tang Peng vanished from the

spot.Teleportation!Yang Ruoxu frowned slightly.If it was a normal fight, he should have teleported away by now as well.However, Su Zimo was right behind him. If he left, there was a high chance that Su Zimo would be killed on the spot by Tang Peng who was in a frenzy.At that thought, Yang Ruoxu remained still and swiped his storage bag. Suddenly, a long sword appeared in his hand and he stabbed towards the void behind him!Initially, there was nothing there.However, right after Yang Ruoxu's sword stabbed out, Tang Peng's figure suddenly appeared and extended his sharp golden claws, grabbing down. Yang Ruoxu's sword met it at the right time.Clang!When the sword and claws collided, an ear-piercing sound of metal could be heard.Tang Peng shuddered slightly and left once more in a flash.He was extremely fast and was only a streak of light left on the Sword Discourse Arena. The outer sect disciples could not catch up to his movement technique at all!Even with Su Zimo's vision, he could not lock onto Tang Peng and could only see afterimages.Su Zimo only looked at it for a short while before he felt dizzy!He was secretly shocked.The inner sect disciples of the academy were way too strong!If Pang Yu had not been distracted by Yang Ruoxu and was not prepared for Momentary Youth, he would not have been defeated in a single strike.Tang Peng obtained a great opportunity when he was young and managed to change his bloodline with his marrow. With the bloodline of the Great Roc race flowing through his body, he was born with shocking speed!Within the inner sect, Tang Peng's movement technique was number one!

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Tang Peng circled around Yang Ruoxu continuously and did not attack the entire time.However, that also meant that he could attack at any moment!If he made a wrong judgment, he would definitely be severely injured!Yang Ruoxu heaved a sigh of relief and suddenly closed his eyes, wielding his sword single-handedly, as though he had given up.Su Zimo was on the battlefield at that moment as well and could not extricate himself.All of a sudden!Alarm bells rang in Su Zimo's heart.Left!The moment that thought flashed through his mind, Yang Ruoxu had already attacked and stabbed towards the left.At the same time, a golden beam of light flashed and grabbed the blade of the sword, causing sparks to fly everywhere!Although Tang Peng missed, he did not stop and continued sprinting.Not long after.Su Zimo was alarmed once more.At the same time, Yang Ruoxu attacked once more!Clang!The sword and claw collided and Tang Peng's figure disappeared from Yang Ruoxu's vision in a flash.Right from the beginning, Yang Ruoxu did not open his eyes.Su Zimo praised internally.His spirit perception was inherited from Die Yue and that was the reason why he could determine the source of danger.Yang Ruoxu's methods were extremely brilliant as well.He was surrounded by a righteous aura that formed an invisible aura.As long as Tang Peng attacked, the balance of the aura would definitely be destroyed. Therefore, he would sense it immediately!No matter how fast Tang Peng's movement technique was, he could not be faster than the sword in Yang Ruoxu's hand.So, under the gazes of the numerous cultivators, the battle on the Sword Discourse Arena became rather strange.An indistinct figure was moving continuously. It was so fast that it caused the surrounding void to distort.Yang Ruoxu held his sword in one hand and placed the other behind his back, standing proudly and thrusting his sword from time to time.With every thrust, the sound of metal clashing would sound on the Sword Discourse Arena.In ten minutes, Tang Peng had already attacked more than a hundred times.As for Yang Ruoxu, he did not move at all!"Senior Brother Tang, I know that you have a close relationship with Senior Brother Pang. However, it's not too late to fight after finding out the ins and outs of this matter."

Right then, Yang Ruoxu suddenly spoke with his eyes closed, causing a wave of exclamations!Everyone

knew that in such an intense battle, they could not afford to be distracted in the slightest. The slightest mistake could lead to defeat and death. On the other hand, Yang Ruoxu actually had the strength to speak in such an intense battle. At the very least, this meant that Yang Ruoxu was at ease and still had strength to spare! "Senior Brother Tang, don't be fooled. He's trying to distract you by talking!" Yan Bingying stepped forward and sneered, "A life for a life. What is there to talk about with a servant like you?" It was only at this moment that Su Zimo realized why Yang Ruoxu had told him not to admit that he had killed Pang Yu. Because Yang Ruoxu knew that with Pang Yu's death, Fang Qingyun, Tang Peng, and Yan Bingying would absolutely not let the matter rest! These people were led by Fang Qingyun. In the Inner Sect, there were many conflicts between him and Yang Ruoxu. They could not see eye to eye with each other, and the conflict between them gradually deepened. Pang Yu's death caused the conflict between the two sides to intensify and completely erupt! Yang Ruoxu knew these people too well. When these people saw that Pang Yu had died, they would most likely not ask about the cause of his death. Instead, they would immediately attack him. However, Su Zimo was only an outer sect disciple and someone who ascended from the lower world – there was no way he could defend against them. The root of this matter was because of his conflict with Fang Qingyun and the other Inner Sect disciples. Now that Su Zimo was implicated, he naturally would not push Su Zimo to the center of the storm and suffer the wrath of Fang Qingyun and the others. Su Zimo could not withstand it either! Clang! Clang! Clang! On the Sword Discourse Arena, the sounds of swords and claws clashing intensified. The battle between the two sides was approaching a climax as well! Tang Peng's attacks were increasingly ferocious and he was already using his full strength! He was naturally getting more anxious after failing to take down Yang Ruoxu repeatedly. However, Yang Ruoxu's eyes were closed the entire time, calm and composed. Suddenly, Fang Qingyun shook his head and said softly, "Tang Peng is anxious. He's about to lose."

Before he finished his sentence, Yang Ruoxu suddenly opened his eyes on the Sword Discourse Arena and hollered, "Strike!" Shing! A sword beam flashed past like a bolt of lightning that tore through the night sky. It was incomparably stunning and brought along a stream of glaring blood! The next moment, Yang Ruoxu retracted his sword. Tang Peng's figure appeared. He clutched his chest with his right hand as blood seeped through the gaps of his fingers. He glared at Yang Ruoxu with resentment and indignation. Yang Ruoxu's sword pierced his heart. Although Heaven Immortals could be reborn from a single drop of blood, it would take more than ten breaths for the sword qi to enter the body and shatter the heart to recover. The outcome was clear. "Yang Ruoxu, don't be smug. Wait a moment, let's go again!" Tang Peng gritted his teeth. Yang Ruoxu frowned slightly and said coldly, "I've already held back with my sword. The outcome is clear. If you continue to pester me, you'll be in trouble." "Who wants to fight you? I want to fight you to the death!" Tang Peng's killing intent did not diminish. "There's no such thing as life and death on the Sword Discourse Arena!" Yang Ruoxu said in a deep voice. "Tang Peng, you may leave." Tang Peng was about to speak when Fang Qingyun suddenly spoke and waved his hand gently, indicating for Tang Peng to leave. Although Tang Peng was indignant, he did not dare to disobey Fang Qingyun. He took a deep breath and turned to leave. In a flash, Fang Qingyun floated down slowly and stood on the Sword Discourse Arena. There was no sharpness or terrifying aura exuded from Fang Qingyun. However, Su Zimo who stood opposite him felt chills run down his spine! Even though Yang Ruoxu was standing in front of him, he could not get rid of this terrifying feeling! This person was strong – it was no wonder why he was the number one of the inner sect! Su Zimo was secretly shocked. Yang Ruoxu's expression became extremely solemn. His entire body tensed up. His hand gripped the long

sword so tightly that his knuckles turned a little pale due to the excessive force. "Senior Brother Fang, are you going to fight as well?" Yang Ruoxu glared at Fang Qingyun fixedly, not daring to be distracted. "Don't be nervous,"

Fang Qingyun waved it off with an indifferent expression. "Indeed, there's no life and death in the Sword Discourse Arena. However, since you killed Pang Yu and broke the sect rules, you have to pay with your life for Junior Brother Pang." "This isn't ..." Yang Ruoxu tried to explain. But before he could finish, Fang Qingyun waved his hand and interrupted him. "I don't want to hear any reasons. What I see is that you and junior brother Pang have already fought to the death on the Sword Discourse Arena, breaking the rules of the sect." "Even if it's the rules of the academy, you deserve to die!" "I ..." Yang Ruoxu had just spoken. Fang Qingyun interrupted him once more. "Junior Brother Yang, I'll give you a chance to fight me fairly right now. If you win, I won't find trouble with you anymore in the future. "You'll die no matter what. At the very least, I'll give you a dignified death in front of the disciples of the academy." "Fufu." Suddenly, Su Zimo chuckled. "Senior Brother Fang, you make it sound nice by talking about a fair chance. However, Senior Brother Yang had just fought against Pang Yu and Tang Peng and was extremely drained. How is that fair?"

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"An outer sect disciple like you has no right to speak here. Get lost!" After Su Zimo said that, Fang Qingyun was expressionless. Before he could reply, Tang Peng could not help but stand out and berate. "Haha!" Su Zimo burst into laughter and asked again, "What's wrong? If Senior Brother Fang can do something like taking advantage of others, why can't others criticize him?" In the academy, even inner sect disciples would not dare to say such words in front of Fang Qingyun! The crowd was shocked and their expressions changed! Ever since Fang Qingyun appeared, he had a calm expression with no emotions. However, at this moment, his expression changed slightly and he narrowed his eyes. His gaze shifted and landed on Su Zimo. When Su Zimo noticed Fang Qingyun's gaze, he was even more certain. Just now, Fang Qingyun's words and actions revealed a domineering aura. Furthermore, he was the number one of the inner sect and was definitely extremely conceited and valued reputation. Now that everyone was watching, even if he wanted to take revenge for Pang Yu as soon as possible, he had no choice but to compromise. Otherwise, even if he won, it would be an unfair victory and he would be taking advantage of others. His reputation in the inner sect and the academy would be greatly affected! True enough. Fang Qingyun took a deep breath of air and said slowly, "Junior Brother Yang, I'll give you time to recuperate. I'll wait here. I'll wait for you to recover before we fight! This battle was inevitable. Yang Ruoxu did not explain and merely cupped his fists slightly before sitting down cross-legged. For Su Zimo, he had already achieved his goal. The reason why he stood out and said those words was to buy time. Firstly, it was time for Yang Ruoxu to recuperate. Secondly, it was time for Qiankun Academy to react! If enough time passed, this matter would continue to ferment and spread to the inner sect or even the legacy disciples, attracting law-enforcers with higher statuses of the academy to come and uphold justice. Fang Qingyun was only the number one of the inner sect. Su Zimo did not believe that Fang Qingyun alone could reign supreme in the academy!" "What's your name?" Just as Su Zimo was pondering, he suddenly felt two sharp gazes shoot over. Fang Qingyun's voice sounded slowly. "Su Zimo." Su Zimo said calmly.

"Oh?" Fang Qingyun's brows raised slightly and he said, "So, it's you. "Tang Peng and Yan Bingying had

also descended onto the Sword Discourse Arena and stood behind Fang Qingyun. Yan Bingying looked coldly at Su Zimo and did not hide the disdain in her eyes. She said, "So you are also a servant. No wonder you don't know the rules!" At this moment, several figures rushed over from the direction of the Inner Gate. The leader of the group was a little older than Fang Qingyun and the others. Even though the token by his waist was also an inner disciple token, his aura was far more powerful than that of Fang Qingyun and the others. Most likely, the old man leading the group was a True Immortal. The enforcement elders of the outer sect were mostly at the first or second stage of the Celestial Immortal realm. Only then would he have enough power and means to enforce the law in the outer sect. Su Zimo thought to himself, "If that's the case, then this True Immortal old man is most likely ...". The inner sect's enforcement elder, Elder Jian. "Right then, Yang Ruoxu opened his eyes. When he saw who it was, his expression relaxed as he murmured softly. Tang Peng and Yan Bingying frowned slightly when they saw Elder Jian. Fang Qingyun was still expressionless and merely looked deeply at Su Zimo. He gradually realized that Su Zimo's provocation Just Now was most likely to stall for time and wait for the others from the academy to arrive!" "What's going on?" After Elder Jian arrived, he surveyed the surroundings and finally looked at the crowd on the Sword Discourse Arena and asked in a deep voice. "Junior Brother Pang was killed by Yang Ruoxu on the Sword Discourse Arena. Elder Jian, tell us if he should pay with his life!" Tang Peng was the first to step forward and said loudly. "Hmm?" Elder Jian glanced at Pang Yu's corpse and his pupils constricted slightly as he murmured, "The power of time?" Pang Yu was not an ordinary disciple. He was a paragon of the top five of the inner sect. Furthermore, Pang Yu's background was rather noble and the faction behind him was extremely famous in the Divine Clouds Continent. They were powerful. Pang Yu's death in Qiankun Academy was no small matter!" Yang Ruoxu, what do you have to say?"

Elder Jian questioned in a deep voice. All these years, for some reason, the upper echelons of the academy thought highly of Yang Ruoxu of the inner sect. Under normal circumstances, Yang Ruoxu would not be ranked first in the inner sect in terms of background, combat strength, talent and any other aspect. Although Yang Ruoxu was the only one in the academy who chose to cultivate the extremely difficult Righteous Sutra, the drawbacks of this cultivation technique were huge and it was not the best cultivation technique in the academy. It was hard to explain why they thought so highly of him just because of this. Elder Jian only knew one thing. Cultivating the Great Righteousness Scripture required one to be filled with hot-bloodedness and righteousness. Whatever one did, one had to have a clear conscience. Otherwise, the power of this cultivation technique would be greatly reduced and one would suffer from Qi Deviation. There were many disciples in the academy but none of them would choose this cultivation technique. Who could guarantee that they would have a clear conscience in everything they did? Who could guarantee that they had never killed an innocent person or had never had the slightest bit of selfishness and greed in their life? Therefore, when Tang Peng said those words, Elder Jian knew that there was definitely more to it than met the eye. Yang Ruoxu said in a deep voice, "The cause of this matter was originally an outer sect deacon who embezzled an outer sect disciple's essence spirit stones ...". Elder Teng and Junior Brother Su sparred at the Sword Discourse Arena. Elder Teng was not a match and with Senior Brother Pang's instigation, he used his essence spirit secret skill ...". Most of the people present knew the ins and outs of this matter. It was the first time Fang Qingyun, Tang Peng, Yan Bingying and the rest knew so much in detail. Tang Peng and Yan Bingying's expressions were somewhat ugly. According to Yang Ruoxu, be it Elder Teng or Pang Yu, both used their killing moves at the Sword Discourse Arena first and violated the sect rules. They were in the wrong first. Under such

circumstances, Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo could only be considered as being forced to counterattack. In other words, strictly speaking, according to the academy's sect rules, Elder Teng and Pang Yu deserved to die! Tang Peng harrumphed coldly. "You'll naturally choose to say what's beneficial to you. Don't believe it!" In truth, even Tang Peng did not have much confidence when he said those words. Everyone knew that Yang Ruoxu cultivated the Overwhelming Righteousness Sutra. If he spouted nonsense, there would definitely be huge problems in his cultivation.

Yang Ruoxu said in a deep voice, "I can swear that if I exaggerate or lie, I'll definitely be punished by the heavens!" Tang Peng pursed his lips and did not say anything else. Fang Qingyun did not express his opinion right from the beginning. He knew in his heart that with the arrival of the inner sect's disciplinary elder, his words did not carry much weight. If he wanted to turn the situation around, there had to be someone more important to step forward! Elder Jian glanced around and already had a rough idea of what was going on. This matter happened in front of everyone. If Yang Ruoxu said anything false, someone would have stood out to refute him long ago. The scene before him could also prove that Yang Ruoxu was right. Elder Jian coughed gently and was about to announce the decision of this matter when a voice sounded above everyone's heads. "What's so lively in the outer sect?"

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The cultivators below were startled and subconsciously looked up. An auspicious cloud floated above everyone's heads with seven to eight figures standing on it. There were both men and women with jade sect badges at their waists that fluttered gently. The expressions of the cultivators changed. The people below actually didn't notice when the auspicious cloud above their heads had floated over. The jade badges at the waists of the cultivators on the auspicious cloud should be the sect badges of legacy disciples! The legacy disciples of the academy had appeared! Under normal circumstances, the outer sect disciples of the academy would not have the chance to come into contact with legacy disciples, let alone look up at them at such a close distance. On the auspicious cloud was a man in a white robe that was the color of moonlight. He stood with his hands behind his back and his black hair fluttered. His expression was indifferent and he looked otherworldly. The other cultivators stood behind him like stars surrounding the moon. The white-robed man was tall and straight. Just by standing on the auspicious cloud casually, he was like an unsheathed sword that could slice the heavens into two! The eyes of the cultivators were filled with complicated emotions. There was respect, envy, fear, and excitement ... No one noticed that Su Zimo on the Sword Discourse Arena subconsciously avoided his gaze and lowered his head slightly when he saw that person. Many outer sect disciples did not recognize the legacy disciples on the auspicious cloud at all. However, Su Zimo recognized the white-robed man in the lead. The Moonlight Sword Immortal! Back then, a pure Yang spirit treasure appeared on the Dragon Abyss Planet and attracted three Perfected Immortals. One of them was the Moonlight Sword Immortal on the auspicious cloud! At that time, Su Zimo was merely a Mystic Immortal and the Moonlight Sword Immortal might not remember him. However, he remembered the Moonlight Sword Immortal! The reason why Su Zimo did not want to join Heaven and Earth Academy at first was also because of this. He was worried that the two of them would cross paths and cause unforeseen events. He did not expect to meet the Moonlight Sword Immortal again after joining the academy for less than a thousand years. When Yang Ruoxu saw the Moonlight Sword Immortal in the lead, a hint of worry flashed through her eyes. On the other side, Fang Qingyun's lips curled up slightly. On the auspicious cloud, the Moonlight Sword Immortal had been looking over the entire time. He stood on the clouds and looked into the

distance. It seemed that no matter how big the commotion in the Outer Sect was, it could not arouse his interest.

A man walked down from the auspicious cloud. Elder Jian hurriedly went up to greet him and cupped his hands in greeting, "Greetings, Senior Brother Xiao." Although he was a True Immortal, he was only at the Unity Stage. His cultivation level was not as high as Xiao Li's. Furthermore, although the Disciplinary Elder of the Inner Sect had great authority, he couldn't control the Core Disciples. Therefore, in the Academy, almost all of the core disciples had a higher status than the Law Enforcing Elders of the Inner Gate. "What's going on? Why are there so many people gathered here?" Xiao Li asked. Elder Jian was just about to speak when Fang Qingyun, Tang Peng, and Yan Bingying all came up to greet him, bowed, and said, "Greetings, Senior Brother Xiao!" "Qingyun, it's you guys." Xiao Li seemed to be very familiar with Fang Qingyun and the others. He nodded slightly and said with a smile, "You have to cultivate well and condense the fruit of the Way as soon as possible to become True Immortals. We will be waiting for you in the Academy." Su Zimo had once heard from Infanta Chi Hong that the Qiankun Academy, be it the Outer Sect or the Inner Sect, was not considered a real academy. The true academy was the place where the true disciples cultivated. That was the true paradise! Su Zimo saw that Fang Qingyun and the other two were so familiar with Xiao Li and knew that something was wrong. Hearing Xiao Li's words, Fang Qingyun also nodded with a smile and said, "Don't worry, Senior Brother Xiao. After I obtain the first place of the Heaven Roll for the Academy at the Divine Firmament Immortal Meeting, I will definitely condense the fruit of the Way and attempt to become a True Immortal! When the time comes, I'll have to consult you, Senior Brother Xiao." "My cultivation level is not high enough." Xiao Li shook his head and looked in the direction of the auspicious cloud with a smile. "If you guys become Core Disciples, Senior Brother Yuehua will naturally impart the Dao to you and clear your doubts." Fang Qingyun, Tang Peng, Yan Bingying, and the others were delighted. At that moment, Fang Qingyun sighed softly and shook his head. "It's a pity that Junior Brother Pang can't be with us." "Junior Brother Pang?" Xiao Li frowned slightly. "It's Junior Brother Pang Yu!"

Tang Peng gritted his teeth and glared at Yang Ruoxu, saying hatefully, "Junior Brother Pang was killed by Yang Ruoxu's servant on the Sword Discourse Arena!" "Yang Ruoxu!" Hearing that name, Xiao Li's expression changed and a cold glint flashed across his eyes. He instinctively looked at the Moonlight Sword Immortal on the auspicious cloud. The Moonlight Sword Immortal still did not turn to look, but the sharpness on her body seemed to have intensified and become even more piercing! Xiao Li understood and turned to look at Yang Ruoxu, saying coldly, "Since he killed someone on the Sword Discourse Arena, he naturally has to pay with his life!" The moment he said that, Yang Ruoxu felt a bone-chilling chill enveloping him. It was as though he was about to face a great disaster in the next moment! He had already been targeted by the killing intent of a True Immortal expert! "Cough, cough!" Elder Jian swallowed his saliva and coughed, carefully probing, "Senior Brother Xiao, there's actually something else behind this matter. The cause is ..." "I don't care what the reason is!" Xiao Li waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "I only know that Junior Brother Pang Yu was killed by this person on the Sword Discourse Arena. He has to give Junior Brother Pang an explanation!" After saying that, the killing intent in Xiao Li's eyes had accumulated to its peak and could explode at any moment! Su Zimo's expression was solemn as he clenched his fists tightly. Pang Yu was killed by his Fleeting Youth. Yang Ruoxu was the one who took the blame for him! Yang Ruoxu had cultivated in the academy for many years and must have known about the situation in the academy. He must have predicted that

something might happen and that was why he did not want Su Zimo to admit it. However, now that Yang Ruoxu was about to die in Xiao Li's hands, Su Zimo could no longer hold it in. He could not let Yang Ruoxu die for him! Su Zimo strode forward and said in a deep voice, "Pang Yu ...""Silence!" Just as Su Zimo said those two words, Yang Ruoxu's voice rang in his mind. It was so loud and firm that it made his head buzz. He could not finish his sentence. Yang Ruoxu moved slightly to the side and shielded Su Zimo behind him. He looked at Xiao Li fearlessly and said in a loud voice, "Senior Brother Xiao, Junior Brother Pang did die on the Sword Discourse Arena, but he tried to kill his fellow disciples first. You don't care about right or wrong, you ignore the rules of the Academy and want to kill me directly. Aren't you afraid of being punished by the Academy?"

"You have a glib tongue!" Xiao Li's expression was cold as he said in a cold voice, "You are just an inner disciple and a lowly servant. How dare you threaten me! I will kill you today. I would like to see who in the academy can punish me!" After saying that, Xiao Li released a powerful Spiritual Consciousness pressure that descended and locked onto Yang Ruoxu's body, preventing him from teleporting away. At the same time, Xiao Li stretched out his palm and condensed his Genuine Core Energy. A huge Genuine Core Energy palm materialized and was filled with terrifying power. It slammed down in Yang Ruoxu's direction mercilessly!