

## Sacred King 2181

### Chapter 2181

Crack! Crack!Crack! Just as the True Essence hand was about to descend upon Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo, it was suddenly covered in a layer of frost.In the blink of an eye, it froze into ice and froze in midair.Xiao Li's expression changed starkly!The frost qi followed his True Essence and spread rapidly to his arm.His entire arm was covered in a layer of bone-chilling frost crystals. The blood vessels in his arm were instantly frozen!What was even more frightening was that the frost qi showed no signs of stopping. It followed his arm and wanted to envelop his entire body."Ah!"Xiao Li growled and retreated rapidly. A ball of light shone from the back of his head as he activated his Dao Fruit. All the True Essence in his body surged towards his frozen arm!Boom!The frost on Xiao Li's arm shattered and he was out of danger.However, Xiao Li's expression was extremely terrible. He was incomparably pale and his body trembled slightly. Between his breaths, he breathed in waves of frost qi – it was clear that he was injured.Right then, everyone realized that a snow-white butterfly had flown out of nowhere and was dancing around Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo on the Sword Discourse Arena.Most of the outer sect disciples did not know the background of that butterfly.However, Xiao Li and the other legacy disciples frowned."Hmm?"Even the Moonlight Sword Immortal who was standing on the clouds and seemed to be uninvolved had a change in expression. She glanced sideways and looked in the direction of the Sword Discourse Arena."Xiao Die, where did you run off to?"Right then, a woman's voice sounded from afar. It was gentle and alluring, but there was a hint of anxiety and worry in it.When she heard that voice, the sharpness on the Moonlight Sword Immortal's body was retracted and a hint of gentleness appeared in her eyes.In next to no time, a woman with a graceful figure that wore a long dress and a light veil walked over. Her beautiful jet black hair was tied up in a bun. Even though she wore light makeup, her beautiful eyes were extremely moving, and they rippled with light as she looked around.The moment this woman appeared, the noisy outer sect quietened down instantly.Almost everyone's gazes were attracted by this woman!Just by standing in midair, she seemed to have become one with the surrounding mountains, rivers, and plants, forming an ancient ink painting with a distant concept that was completely natural.

Many cultivators forgot to breathe, not daring to speak.It was as if anyone who made even the slightest sound would break the mood in front of them and destroy this beautiful painting.Painting Immortal, Mo Qing!Su Zimo had seen Fairy Mo Qing once during the Immortal Sect's general election.But now, when he saw Fairy Mo Qing for the second time, he was still stunned.In terms of looks, Fairy Mo Qing might not be the most beautiful woman he had ever met. At least, she was not as beautiful as Princess Yuwei.However, Fairy Mo Qing had a unique temperament that made people admire her.Her very existence was like a perfect painting.Actually, when he saw the snow-white butterfly, Su Zimo had already guessed that Fairy Mo Qing should be nearby.In everyone's eyes, the ice butterfly seemed to be dancing around Yang Ruoxu.But in reality, Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo were standing together.Su Zimo had a feeling that the Ice Butterfly had appeared because of him."Junior Sister, why are you here?"The Moonlight Sword Immortal asked with a smile as she moved forward to greet him."Senior Brother Moonlight."Fairy Mo Qing nodded. "I don't know why, but Little Butterfly suddenly ran out. I was worried that it would cause trouble, so I chased after it.""Junior Brother Xiao, is your arm okay?"Fairy Mo Qing asked softly as she looked at Xiao Li."I'm, I'm fine."Xiao Li glanced at the Moonlight Sword Immortal and laughed dryly.Fairy Mo Qing's gaze landed on the ice butterfly on the Sword Discourse Arena. She frowned and scolded, "Little Butterfly, you're hurting people again. Why aren't you coming

back?"The Academy's core disciples all knew that this ice butterfly was Fairy Mo Qing's immortal pet.Normally, it would never leave Fairy Mo Qing's side and would only listen to her.But strangely, when it heard Fairy Mo Qing's call today, the ice butterfly did not immediately return. It continued to dance around Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo.Seeing this, a dark look flashed across the Moonlight Sword Immortal's eyes.At this moment, Fairy Mo Qing also noticed Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo and realized that something was wrong here."What's going on here?"Fairy Mo Qing asked.

Elder Jian coughed softly and was about to speak when he suddenly felt a bone-piercing chill. It was as if a sharp sword was hanging by his neck. He could not help but shiver.His eyes turned and looked at the Moonlight Sword Immortal in mid-air.The Moonlight Sword Immortal was expressionless and did not say a word. She only glanced at him indifferently.But with this glance, Elder Jian knew that the Moonlight Sword Immortal was warning him!Although he was an inner sect disciplinary elder, his cultivation and status were far from the Moonlight Sword Immortal's.The Moonlight Sword Immortal was one of the top three core disciples in the Academy!Elder Jian sighed in his heart and did not say anything.Xiao Li saw the Moonlight Sword Immortal's expression and understood. He smiled and said, "Senior Sister Mo Qing, it's nothing. It's just a small conflict between outer sect disciples. Let them handle it.""Oh."Fairy Mo Qing nodded.Su Zimo looked at Yang Ruoxu in front of him.At this moment, Yang Ruoxu lowered his eyes and did not speak. He did not even look at Fairy Mo Qing, as if he did not want to argue for himself.Su Zimo was confused.Fairy Mo Qing's appearance was Yang Ruoxu's only chance. Why did he not argue for himself?Soon, Su Zimo thought of something and understood.There were already many rumors between Yang Ruoxu and Fairy Mo Qing.At this moment, if Yang Ruoxu stood up and argued for himself and asked Fairy Mo Qing for help, it would be difficult to clear the air between the two of them. The rumors would spread even more.Yang Ruoxu did not speak because he was worried about Fairy Mo Qing's reputation!Anyone could stand out and say this, except for Yang Ruoxu!Thinking of this, Su Zimo stood up.The others were intimidated by the Moonlight Sword Immortal and did not dare to speak, afraid of offending these core disciples. However, Su Zimo was not afraid!Yang Ruoxu would help him take on this matter. He would not let Yang Ruoxu bear the pressure of the Moonlight Sword Immortal and the others alone.Moreover, he had already had conflicts with the Moonlight Sword Immortal."Greetings, Senior Sister Mo Qing."Su Zimo cupped his hands and said loudly, "The cause of this matter is me. It was originally ... "Under the murderous gazes of the Moonlight Sword Immortal, Xiao Li, and the others, Su Zimo was fearless as he recounted the entire matter.

The more Xiao Li and the others listened, the uglier their expressions became.They wanted to immediately attack and cripple Su Zimo.However, with Fairy Mo Qing present, no one could do anything.Even the Moonlight Sword Immortal began to restrain herself, as if she did not want to upset the beauty.Fairy Mo Qing looked at Su Zimo on the Sword Discourse Arena and gradually recalled that this green-robed scholar was the cultivator she had saved from the Immortal Sect's selection a thousand years ago."This person is really bold. Under the pressure of Senior Brother Moonlight and the others, he still dares to stand up and speak the truth."Fairy Mo Qing's expression was indifferent, but she praised him in her heart.

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The Moonlight Sword Immortal looked at the calm and fearless outer sect disciple on the Sword Discourse Arena and frowned slightly.He had a feeling that this green-robed cultivator looked familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before.However, he could not recall where he had seen him before."Senior Sister Mo Qing."After Su Zimo finished speaking, he bowed again and said in a deep

voice, "Everyone here has seen what happened and can testify for me. I believe the academy has its own opinion on who is right and who is wrong. ""I implore Senior Sister Mo Qing to this matter to the academy and uphold justice!" Su Zimo's request was rather ingenious. He did not ask for Fairy Mo Qing's help and directly clash with the Moonlight Sword Immortal and the others. Instead, he asked her to this matter to the academy. Fairy Mo Qing nodded slightly and said, "Alright, I'll this matter to the academy now." Xiao Li and the others looked at the Moonlight Sword Immortal with questioning looks. The Moonlight Sword Immortal shook her head slightly. When Fairy Mo Qing appeared, he had already realized that this matter would most likely be left unsettled. "I already know about this matter." At this moment, an extremely authoritative voice suddenly sounded in the sky above the outer sect! "Third Elder!" Upon hearing this voice, the Moonlight Sword Immortal, Fairy Mo Qing, and the others' expressions changed and they bowed slightly in the direction of the academy. The Third Elder of the academy was in charge of all punishments in the academy and was the true law-enforcing elder of the academy! If the core disciples of the academy broke the rules of the sect, they would also be punished! "Chen Sheng and Lu Wenbin will be demoted to servants of the academy and will never be able to join the outer sect!" The Third Elder did not waste any time and directly announced the punishment for this matter. This was an extremely severe punishment for Chen Sheng and Lu Wenbin. Although the two of them were not expelled from the sect, they could only be servants of Qiankun Academy for the rest of their lives and cultivate at the lowest level of the academy. Chen Sheng and Lu Wenbin's faces were ashen. Lu Wenbin was originally in the top 20 of the outer sect grand competition, but in the blink of an eye, he had fallen to the bottom of the valley and was demoted to a servant. The two of them had never expected this matter to develop to such an extent that even the core disciples, the law-enforcing elders of the academy, were alarmed!

"The battle between Teng Yun and Su Zimo at the Sword Discourse Arena was originally a normal spar. However, Teng Yun was instigated by someone to use an Essence Spirit secret technique and make the first move. He was killed instead and deserved to die. ""Pang Yu instigated Soaring Luck first, then ignored the rules of the sect and attacked Su Zimo at the Sword Discourse Arena. He was killed by Yang Ruoxu, and it was his own fault." Hearing these two sentences, many cultivators understood in their hearts. Today's matter had already been concluded. Elder Teng and Pang Yu had died in vain! Tang Peng and Yan Bingying's expressions turned ugly. On the other hand, Fang Qingyun's expression remained the same. Su Zimo breathed a sigh of relief. Although this matter had drawn out Fang Qingyun, Xiao Li, the Moonlight Sword Immortal, and the others, the academy was fair. At the very least, they didn't show favoritism and didn't use their power to oppress others. "Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo are not guilty. They don't need to be punished. You may leave." The Third Elder's final words could be considered the final conclusion of this matter. "Xiao Die, what are you waiting for?" Fairy Mo Qing frowned slightly and hollered at the ice butterfly on the Sword Discourse Arena. This time round, the ice butterfly hesitated for a moment and circled around Su Zimo before flapping its wings and flying towards Fairy Mo Qing. Fairy Mo Qing did not linger for a moment longer nor did she look at Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo. She turned and left with the ice butterfly. "Senior Brother ..." Xiao Li and the others looked at the Moonlight Sword Immortal and called out softly. "Let's go too." The Moonlight Sword Immortal's expression changed and the auspicious cloud beneath her feet drifted towards the outer sect of the academy. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared from the sights of many cultivators. After leaving the academy, Xiao Li harrumphed coldly and complained with a displeased expression, "It's all the Third Elder's fault. How could he have the right to interfere in such trivial matters in the outer sect!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal did not say anything, but her expression was dark. "Senior Brother, it should be a coincidence

that Senior Sister Mo Qing appeared this time round, right?" Xiao Li probed. Another person shook his head and said, "Once is a coincidence, twice is still a coincidence?"

Hearing this, the Moonlight Sword Immortal's figure paused for a moment. Her eyes narrowed, revealing waves of sharpness and murderous intent. Originally, when the Moonlight Sword Immortal heard the rumors about Fairy Mo Qing and Yang Ruoxu, although she was displeased, she did not take it seriously. In her eyes, Yang Ruoxu was just an inner sect disciple from the Lower World with a cultivation level of Level 9 Heaven Immortal. The difference between the Painting Immortal Mo Qing and Yang Ruoxu was just too great. It was like the difference between heaven and earth! Why would Junior Sister Mo Qing like Yang Ruoxu? The Moonlight Sword Immortal did not see Yang Ruoxu as an opponent at all. She did not even put him in her eyes! But this time, the Moonlight Sword Immortal could not help but be suspicious! In the Qiankun Academy, it was no secret that he was pursuing Fairy Mo Qing. At least many of the core disciples knew about it. However, Fairy Mo Qing had never agreed after so many years. Perhaps it was because she was obsessed with the Painting Dao, or perhaps there was some other reason. The Moonlight Sword Immortal did not give up either. Although there were many people in the academy who admired Fairy Mo Qing, there wasn't anyone who dared to openly pursue her. No one dared to offend the Moonlight Sword Immortal, and no one dared to test his Moonlight Sword! Today, the Moonlight Sword Immortal felt threatened! That insignificant inner sect disciple in his eyes seemed to really have an inexplicable relationship with Junior Sister Mo Qing! Mo Qing had a quiet temperament and did not hesitate to fight. She was obsessed with the Painting Dao. Normally, she would not appear in an event like the Immortal Sect's selection. But a thousand years ago, Mo Qing appeared in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range and saved Yang Ruoxu. It was the same today! There was another piece of evidence. That ice butterfly only obeyed Mo Qing's orders. The Moonlight Sword Immortal had never seen that ice butterfly so close to anyone. But today, that ice butterfly was still flying around Yang Ruoxu! "Could it be that the two of them have already developed to such an extent that the ice butterfly has acknowledged Yang Ruoxu?" Thinking of this, the Moonlight Sword Immortal's heart burned with jealousy, turning into endless hatred. "Haha." The Moonlight Sword Immortal suddenly laughed and said, "Very good. I didn't care about those rumors before, but this time, I have to make you understand one thing. No one can touch the person that I, Moonlight, have set my eyes on!"

"Senior Brother, what do you think we should do?" Xiao Li made a beheading gesture and asked in a low voice, "Should we just kill him?" "No, no, no." The Moonlight Sword Immortal shook her head and revealed a cold smile. "Killing him directly would be letting him off too easily. I want him to become a cripple, a complete and utter cripple!" "No problem!" Xiao Li nodded. The Moonlight Sword Immortal laughed coldly and murmured, "Junior Sister, I really don't know what you see in him." "This time, I want to see if you still like a cripple like him ... Hahahaha." A sinister and cold laugh came from the gentle breeze, like a demon from hell. Xiao Li and the other academy disciples couldn't help but shiver.

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Qiankun Academy. Now that the matter was over, the cultivators gradually dispersed. However, the shock and impact caused by this matter would last for a long time in the academy. After Su Zimo joined the outer sect, he went into seclusion to cultivate and almost never showed himself. This time, almost all of the Outer Sect disciples knew that there was a ruthless person among them. He had killed a Law Enforcement Elder in front of everyone, which had startled the Inner Sect disciples and the Core Sect disciples. In the end, he had escaped unscathed. Although he had only fought with Elder Teng once, he had already become famous in the academy! On the Sword Discourse Arena. Su Zimo bowed deeply to

Yang Ruoxu and said sincerely, "Thank you for your help, Senior Brother Yang." In fact, Elder Teng and Pang Yu on the Sword Discourse Arena were both killed by Su Zimo. If Yang Ruoxu had not taken all the pressure for him, he would have most likely been killed by Tang Peng and the rest before the core disciples appeared! "You don't have to thank me." Yang Ruoxu shook his head slightly and said, "Actually, your calamity is related to me." "That Elder Teng was on good terms with Fang Qingyun and the rest. He actually wanted to target me, but you were implicated." Su Zimo frowned and asked, "I see that Fang Qingyun and the rest have a deep grudge against Senior Brother Yang. Is it just because you came from the lower world?" "That's only one of the reasons." Yang Ruoxu pondered for a while and said, "In the academy, the outer sect is still alright. The competition between disciples of the same sect isn't that obvious. However, the inner sect and core disciples of the academy are full of open and secret fights." "All these years, I can't compare to Fang Qingyun and the rest in terms of talent, background, and combat strength. However, I represented the academy in hosting the immortal sect selection, which naturally caused dissatisfaction." "There's also another reason ..." At this point, Yang Ruoxu suddenly paused and shook his head. He did not continue. Su Zimo thought for a while and understood. This reason was probably because of Painting Fairy Mo Qing. The rumors from a thousand years ago pushed Yang Ruoxu and Fairy Mo Qing to the forefront of the storm. The disciples of the academy naturally did not dare to criticize Fairy Mo Qing, but their hostility toward Yang Ruoxu gradually deepened. Moreover, the Moonlight Sword Immortal was pursuing Fairy Mo Qing.

Even if the Moonlight Sword Immortal did not take the initiative to do so, there would probably be people who would target Yang Ruoxu in order to curry favor with the Moonlight Sword Immortal. In other words, no one in the academy dared to stand beside Yang Ruoxu! Traveling with Yang Ruoxu meant becoming enemies with the Moonlight Sword Immortal! After today, this situation would become more and more obvious. In the academy, Yang Ruoxu would be completely isolated! "From now on, try not to have any contact with me in the academy." Yang Ruoxu suddenly said. Although his expression was calm, there was a trace of disappointment and loneliness in the depths of his eyes. "Senior Brother Yang ..." Su Zimo called out softly. Just as he was about to console her, Yang Ruoxu patted him on the shoulder and smiled. "You're good. Not bad at all. That Time Mystic Power was truly stunning." "However, try not to use it in front of others in the future. At the very least, don't reveal this divine ability before you reach the Celestial Immortal Realm." Su Zimo was puzzled and asked, "The elders of the academy have already closed the coffin for today's matter. Is there anyone in the academy who dares to take revenge in private?" "Of course, no one in the academy dares to take revenge in private," Yang Ruoxu said. "However, Pang Yu's background is quite noble. The Pang family is considered a big family in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm with a long history." "Although they can't compare to the Three Major Celestial Kingdoms and the Four Major Celestial Sects, the Pang family's strength is not to be underestimated. There are many prodigies in the family and even a Celestial King. They are not to be trifled with." Pang Yu is a prodigy of the Pang family. The Pang family will not let this matter rest. "When Su Zimo heard that, he finally understood. Yang Ruoxu had told him not to admit it not only because she was worried about the pressure from the academy, but also the threat from the Pang family outside the academy! Originally, these threats were all going to fall on his head. But now, Yang Ruoxu had taken them on alone. Yang Ruoxu looked at Su Zimo's worried eyes and suddenly smiled. "You don't have to worry. Although the Pang family is powerful, they won't dare to find trouble with me in the academy." "When I break through, condense my Dao Fruit, become a Perfected Immortal, and become a true disciple of the academy, they might not dare to touch me even outside the academy!"

No matter which faction a Perfected Immortal disciple was in, they were the core existence and had the protection of a Celestial King. "Senior Brother Yang, you are so powerful!" At that moment, Princess Chi Hong rushed over and landed on the Sword Discourse Arena. She bowed to Yang Ruoxu and praised him. Seeing that there were outsiders, Yang Ruoxu stopped talking about this matter. He looked at Su Zimo and said, "The 10,000-year Meeting is about to begin. Your cultivation level has not reached the peak of Stage 9. I'm afraid there will be a tough battle for the Earth Board." "Don't think that you can easily take first place in the Earth Board just because you killed more than 100 Executioner Earth Guards in the Immortal Sect selection." "In the 10,000-year Meeting, there will be many geniuses competing for first place in the Earth Board. These people might not lose to you in terms of their methods. You must not be careless!" Su Zimo nodded. Suddenly, a figure flashed across his mind and he asked, "Will Yunting go?" "Yunting Duke of the Zi Xuan Celestial Kingdom?" Yang Ruoxu was familiar with this name. He shook his head and said, "He won't go. According to the news I received, he has already become a Sky Immortal." "That's fast!" Su Zimo's eyes flashed with a trace of shock. Then, there was a trace of pity. "Hmm?" Yang Ruoxu noticed Su Zimo's gaze and could not help but ask, "You actually feel a little regretful when you heard that Duke Yunting is not participating in the Earth Board? Do you see Duke Yunting as an opponent?" "Yes." Su Zimo nodded and said, "There will be a battle between us sooner or later." He had the Heavenly Slaughter and Earthly Slaughter Sword Arts. Yunting had the Human Slaughter Sword Art. Both of them wanted to snatch the other's sword arts and merge the three great sword arts! "You dare to see Yunting as an opponent. Impressive." Yang Ruoxu nodded slightly. "Who will be leading us to the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom for the Earth Board?" Su Zimo suddenly asked. He had already formed a grudge with Fang Qingyun and the others. If Fang Qingyun were to lead the team, it would be hard to guarantee that nothing would go wrong.

"You don't have to worry about that." Yang Ruoxu said, "This time, a few elders from the inner sect will be leading you. What you need to do is to do your best to obtain the first place on the Earth Board!" After a short pause, Yang Ruoxu continued, "By the way, there is an additional reward for obtaining the first place on the Earth Board." "There are many cultivation techniques, secret skills, and Divine Skills in the Secret Pavilion of the academy. However, if you want to enter the Secret Pavilion to browse and use them for cultivation, you will need contribution points." "However, if you can obtain the first place on the Earth Board, you will be able to enter the Earth Rank Secret Pavilion to browse and cultivate your cultivation techniques without any restrictions!" "Hearing this, Su Zimo's eyes lit up.

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For others, they didn't have the time and energy to cultivate and browse through too many cultivation techniques. If other cultivators were to obtain the reward for the first place on the Earth Board, they would be able to choose some of the best cultivation techniques and secret techniques from the Earth Rank Secret Pavilion and cultivate them. But for Su Zimo, it was different. Wu Dao's original body was deducing the next step of cultivation. He didn't reject any cultivation techniques or secret techniques. He didn't need to cultivate them. He only needed to use Wu Dao's furnace to smelt all the cultivation techniques and secret techniques. From there, he could find what he needed and inspiration. No matter what, Su Zimo was determined to obtain the first place on the Earth Board this time! In the academy, they cultivated for a while. As the 10,000-year Meeting approached, the academy activated the teleportation array. The three Sky Immortal elders of the academy brought Su Zimo, Chi Hong Infanta

and dozens of others to the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom through the teleportation array. If they flew normally, the distance between the two places was very far. Even a Level Nine Sky Immortal would need a few years to reach the King City of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. But with the teleportation array, it only took a few dozen breaths. Su Zimo and the others felt their vision blur. It was as if countless lights and shadows flashed past them. They felt weightless and their whole bodies were being pulled and twisted. Then, everyone landed on the ground and returned to normal. When they arrived at the King City of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, they could clearly feel the difference between this place and the academy. The temperature here was much higher than in the academy. It was a little stuffy. Everywhere they looked was fiery red. All the buildings were made of red bricks. Some of the buildings were still burning with fine flames that did not burn for a long time. The Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom was filled with flames! "We are back again!" Chi Hong Infanta returned and took a deep breath. She looked satisfied. She had lived in the King City since she was young and was already used to the environment here. "Greetings, Fellow Daoists." After everyone from the academy appeared, the guards near the teleportation array walked over quickly and cupped their hands. These guards were clad in fiery red armor. They were like pieces of burnt iron, emitting a scorching heat! These guards' gazes swept over the waists of Su Zimo and the others, and they immediately recognized their origins.

"Fellow Daoists from Qiankun Academy, you should be here to participate in the meeting. Duke Xie Ling has already ordered me to take you to the palace to rest." A guard said in a deep voice. "No need!" Chi Hong Infanta waved her hand and said, "I will bring them around. Elder Zhong, Elder He, this is the first time many of the people from the college are here. Let me bring everyone around Monarch City." "As for the palace to rest in, I know where it is. When the time comes, I will bring everyone there." "Alright." Elder Zhong nodded with a smile. Princess Chi Hong gently patted Su Zimo's shoulder and joked, "Let's go. I'm familiar with this place. Big Sister will bring you around the Royal City." The other cultivators in the academy agreed to it out of curiosity too. Su Zimo smiled and nodded. When they walked out of the Teleportation Array area and arrived on the streets of Monarch City, they could feel the hustle and bustle of Monarch City. Because of the meeting, Monarch City was filled with cultivators from all over the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain. Most of them were Earth Immortals. Even so, the wide streets of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom were not crowded. On both sides of the streets, cultivators from different sects and factions had set up stalls to sell various items. The Divine Firmament Immortal Domain's 10,000-year meeting was a cultivation meeting that was held once every 10,000 years. The Earth Board Battle was only the final highlight. Most cultivators were not qualified to participate in the Earth Board Battle. To them, the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain's 10,000-year meeting was more important. It was a meeting for cultivators to exchange and trade. Princess Chi Hong brought Su Zimo and the others along the main street of Monarch City. Along the way, she explained some of the interesting places in Monarch City to them. "Exalted Immortal, we saw this iron sword first. Furthermore, we have already paid for it with Elemental Spirit Stones. How can you snatch it?" At that moment, a commotion could be heard from the side of the street not far away. "Bullsh \* t, when did our Young Master snatch something from you!" Someone cursed loudly. Then, there was a slap. It sounded like someone had been slapped. That person continued to curse. "Our Young Master gave you double the amount of Elemental Spirit Stones, but you are still not satisfied. This slap is to teach you a lesson!"

Su Zimo glanced over and suddenly frowned. He paused. This kind of thing happened every day. He did not intend to pay attention to it. However, he saw someone familiar through the crowd. When Princess

Chi Hong saw Su Zimo looking over, she said, "The one who hit them is the Xue Clan. They are considered a big clan in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain. Someone from the Xue Clan will be on the Earth Board every time." Before Princess Chi Hong finished speaking, Su Zimo had already walked over. The people from the Academy looked at each other. They were puzzled and followed him. In the middle of the crowd. There were dozens of people from the Xue Clan surrounding a young and handsome man. That person lowered his head slightly and carefully looked at the rusty iron sword in his hand. In front of him, there was a cultivator who looked like a servant. He was short but had an overbearing attitude. He looked at the two people opposite him, gesticulating and cursing. The two people opposite him were a middle-aged man and a young man. They were dressed in ordinary Daoist robes. The middle-aged man was a Stage Four Earth Immortal, while the young man was a Stage Nine Mystic Immortal. Half of the young man's face was swollen. There was a red palm print on it that oozed blood. He was glaring at the people from the Xue Clan angrily. The middle-aged man looked worried. He stood in front of the young man, afraid that he would make a big mistake. "Quickly pick up the Elemental Spirit Stones and leave. It's better to avoid trouble." "The two of you are just ordinary cultivators from the Aqua Cloud Sword Sect. How can an unknown Mystic sect compare to the Xue Clan? Do you want to die?" "It's good enough that Young Master Xue is willing to give you Elemental Spirit Stones. How can you not be satisfied?" There was a burst of discussion from the surrounding crowd. Some were doing it out of kindness, while others were mocking and ridiculing. The middle-aged man sighed. He squatted down and picked up the Elemental Spirit Stones on the ground. Although the Xue Clan gave them the Elemental Spirit Stones, they just threw them on the ground. Even if the middle-aged man was unhappy, he could only endure it. Just as his palm touched one of the Elemental Spirit Stones, a foot stomped on it. It was fast and powerful!

Crack! He couldn't dodge in time and his palm was broken! "Mm!" The middle-aged man let out a muffled groan. In an instant, a layer of fine sweat appeared on his forehead. He gritted his teeth and his body trembled. The Xue Clan servant stepped forward and stomped on the middle-aged man's palm. Although he was just a servant of the Xue Clan, his cultivation was at Earth Origin Stage Level 6, two levels higher than the middle-aged man! "Father!" The young man exclaimed. He stepped forward and stared at the Xue Clan servant. He growled, "You dog, let go of my father!" "Little Tian, shut up!" The middle-aged man scolded. He slowly raised his head and looked at the Xue Clan servant. He squeezed out a smile and said, "My child is too young and inexperienced. He doesn't know the rules. Please forgive him this time."

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"Initially, I didn't intend to stoop to your level. The two of you only had to scam over here obediently and apologize to my young master." The Xue family servant stepped on the middle-aged man's palm and glared at the young man not far away coldly. "However, you have a foul mouth and dare to scold me, brat?" "Please calm down, Exalted Immortal." The middle-aged man endured the sharp pain in his hand and forced a smile, "We father and son do not want these spirit essence stones. That iron sword can be considered a gift from us to Sir Xue as an apology. I ask that High Immortal to be magnanimous." "Fufu." The Xue family servant chuckled gleefully and glared at the young man not far away. "Brat, hurry up and kneel down and slap yourself!" The young man's face was filled with rage and his swollen cheeks were already purplish with blood. "Brat, you're still not convinced!" The Xue family servant scolded as he stomped on the middle-aged man's broken hand. The middle-aged man trembled from the pain but he did not make a single sound. When he saw that, the young man's eyes were filled



with tears and he could no longer hold on. Closing his eyes, he bent his knees and knelt on the ground. All of a sudden! Before the young man's knees touched the ground, he felt a tremendous resistance that lifted his body up slowly. Stunned, the young man opened his eyes instinctively. Unknowingly, there was another person beside him. It was that person who waved his sleeves and helped him up. That person had delicate features and wore green robes. Although it had been thousands of years, the young man recognized him at first glance and exclaimed, "Brother Su, it's you!" Su Zimo nodded. Although the two of them had not met for thousands of years, Su Zimo's appearance did not change much. However, Xu Xiaotian had already grown up. The two of them were the former city lord of Dragon Lake City, Xu Shi, and his son, Xu Xiaotian. Back then, Xu Shi was the one who pointed out the direction for Su Zimo when he left Dragon Lake Planet for Azure Cloud County. "Brother Su ..." Xu Shi turned to look at Su Zimo with joy on his pale face. He had just said two words when he realized something and changed his words hurriedly. "Exalted Immortal Su, it's been a long time." "Remove your foot."

Su Zimo looked at the Xue Clan servant and said coldly. "What? You think you can threaten me just because your cultivation is two levels higher than mine?" When the servant of the Xue Clan found out that Su Zimo was a Level Eight Earth Immortal, he was not afraid at all. He sneered, "Why don't you open your eyes and see who you're talking to? Someone from the Xue Clan, you've offended ..." Suddenly! A figure traversed a distance of thirty meters and arrived in front of the Xue Clan servant in an instant. The voice of the Xue family servant stopped abruptly. Immediately after, the Xue Family servant's figure was sent flying. While he was still in the air, his heart exploded, and an arrow of blood spurted out from his chest. The sound of bones cracking could be heard from his body! When the servant of the Xue Clan fell to the ground, his entire body was as soft as mud. His bones and tendons had been shattered, and his internal organs had turned into a pool of blood. His entire body was severely injured and was completely crippled! Only then did the surrounding crowd react and exclaim in surprise. The cultivators of the Xue Clan were shocked. They placed their hands on their storage bags, ready to take out their Dharma Treasures at any time. They glared at Su Zimo unkindly. Young Master Xue, who was surrounded by the cultivators of the Xue Clan, also frowned slightly and looked up at Su Zimo. Young Master Xue's gaze fell on the sect badge on Su Zimo's waist and paused for a moment. Su Zimo helped Xu Shi up. Xu Shi's injuries were not serious. With his Earth Immortal cultivation, he would be able to recover after resting for a while. However, the servant of the Xue Clan was different. His body had been destroyed by Su Zimo, leaving only a terrified Primordial Spirit. He ran to Young Master Xue and cried loudly. "Be careful, Exalted Immortal. The Xue Clan is powerful. Don't drag you down because of us." Xu Shi whispered with a worried expression. He knew very well that Su Zimo was a Level Eight Earth Immortal. Even if the entire Water Cloud Sword Sect came, they would not dare to offend this Young Master Xue. One word from Young Master Xue could raze the entire Water Cloud Sword Sect to the ground! "Young Master, you have to avenge me!" The Primordial Spirit of the servant of the Xue Clan dimmed. He ran over and said sorrowfully, "Although I am just a dog of the Xue Clan, I have to look at the master before beating the dog. This person did not give you any face at all and attacked me directly. He is looking down on the Xue Clan ..."

Poof! Before the servant could finish, Young Master Xue suddenly swung the iron sword in his hand and cut the servant's Primordial Spirit in half. With the Primordial Spirit destroyed, the servant died on the spot! Even in death, the servant did not expect that he would be killed by his "master". "I am Xue Yuan.

Greetings, Fellow Daoist. My servant was blind and offended you. I will kill him for you. Fellow Daoist, you don't have to lower yourself to his level. "Young Master Xue cupped his fists towards Su Zimo and greeted him with a smile. "How should I address you, fellow daoist?"Xue Yuan's attitude surprised Xu Shi and his son.Xue Yuan was a Stage Nine Earth Deity. Most of the Xue Clan's cultivators around him were Stage Eight and Stage Nine Earth Deities. They were powerful.Logically speaking, Xue Yuan should not have shown any weakness.Many of the cultivators in the crowd were confused as well. They began to whisper among themselves."Who is this person? How did he make Young Master Xue back down?"The sect token on his waist looks familiar. It seems to be ... Qiankun Academy!" Someone exclaimed.These four words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples. It instantly caused a huge commotion among the crowd."The Qiankun Academy of the Four Major Celestial Sects!"The disciple of the academy has shown himself!"Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian were shocked.Although they had heard of the Four Major Celestial Sects, they were too far away from them.The Water Cloud Sword Sect was like an insignificant ant compared to the Qiankun Academy.Back in Longyuan City, Xu Shi could see that Su Zimo had great potential.However, he could not imagine that in just a few thousand years, this scholarly man had joined the Qiankun Academy, one of the Four Major Celestial Sects.Back in Longyuan City, Xu Shi's cultivation base was slightly higher than Su Zimo's.Now, the difference between the two of them was like heaven and earth.It was no wonder Xue Yuan had such an attitude.Although the Xue Clan was a large Celestial Sect with great strength and a strong foundation, it was still slightly weaker than the Qiankun Academy."Return that sword to them."

Su Zimo did not answer Xue Yuan's question. Instead, he pointed at the iron sword in Xue Yuan's hand.Xue Yuan frowned slightly. He hesitated for a moment before he said with a smile, "Fellow cultivator, I bought this sword with Elemental Spirit Stones. Even if you're a disciple of the academy, you can't just take it from me, right?"Naturally, he had come to participate in the 10,000-year Meeting and compete for a place on the Earth Board.With his means and combat strength, he should be able to rank around the 50th place on the Earth Board.Therefore, when he saw that Su Zimo was only a Stage Eight Earth Deity, he was not afraid at all.More importantly, the Xue family had produced an even more powerful prodigy in this generation, and that prodigy was right behind him!This genius's combat strength could definitely rank in the top 20 of the Earth Board.Xue Yuan was confident that he had two experts on the Earth Board.

## **Chapter 2186**

In addition to the two Earth Roll experts, Xue Yuan dared to challenge the Academy disciples because they were in the Fiery Sun Celestial Kingdom.If a serious conflict broke out, the city guards would definitely come to maintain order.This iron sword was a little strange. Since he had already obtained it, there was no reason for him to give it up."Aren't you going to return it?"Su Zimo murmured in a calm tone.Xue Yuan smiled slightly and was about to continue talking when he suddenly felt a flash in front of him. A figure broke through the air and burst out with a suffocating aura.Su Zimo had already arrived in front of him and was only a few feet away!It was too fast!Just Now, he was still a gentle and elegant scholar. In the blink of an eye, he seemed to have transformed into an ancient beast that could devour the heavens and the earth. The murderous aura was almost condensed into a substance and surged toward him!Xue Yuan's heart trembled and his expression changed drastically.He revealed his fear and his aura was instantly suppressed."Oh no!"Xue Yuan's heart skipped a beat.At that moment, he realized that he had lost the initiative and would definitely not be able to block Su Zimo's next

attack. Retreat! Xue Yuan's figure retreated rapidly. He did not have time to take out his Dharma treasure. His hands continuously formed hand seals and activated his Divine Sense to condense a Divine Ability. At the same time, a ghostly figure suddenly flashed behind him. The Qi and blood in his body burst out, and there was the sound of waves. He raised his hand and punched toward the approaching Su Zimo! This person was Dou Yuan, who could be ranked in the top 20 of the Earth Roll. Dou Yuan originally came from an ordinary background. However, because of his outstanding talent, the Xue family took a fancy to him and focused on nurturing him. He gradually made a name for himself in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. After this Earth Roll battle, the Xue family was prepared to give him the surname Xue. "Get lost!" Su Zimo shouted softly. Without even looking at Dou Yuan, he casually punched toward Dou Yuan's fist. Bang! The two fists collided and the surrounding void shook. The sound of bones colliding and rubbing was extremely horrifying. Su Zimo's figure paused slightly and his feet landed on the ground, causing the long street to shake. His figure's speed increased again and he chased after Xue Yuan!

Dou Yuan's expression changed and he kept retreating. Every step he took landed heavily on the long street, causing heavy footsteps to ring out. "To be able to take one of my punches, you're quite capable." Su Zimo said indifferently as he brushed past Dou Yuan. Dou Yuan originally planned to force Su Zimo back with this punch, but he simply did not expect that his punch would only cause Su Zimo to pause slightly. As for him, he was nearly sent flying away. His surging blood Qi had actually been disrupted by Su Zimo's punch! The reason why he was ranked in the top 20 of the Earth Board was because of his powerful physical body. His physique was astonishing, his vitality surged, and his close combat strength was terrifying. But he didn't expect that today, he would be forced back by a weak looking scholar with a single punch! Seeing Su Zimo chasing after Xue Yuan, Dou Yuan still wanted to go forward and save him. However, as soon as he took a step, he felt a surge of emotion in his chest. He hurriedly raised his sleeves and covered his face. Then, he opened his mouth and spat out an arrow of blood that sprinkled on his sleeves. At that moment, everyone's attention was attracted by Su Zimo, so no one saw that scene. Dou Yuan was shocked. He was injured with just one punch! Who exactly was this academy disciple? On the other side, Su Zimo's speed was astonishing. In the blink of an eye, he caught up with the retreating Xue Yuan. His eyes were like torches as he stretched out his palm and condensed the Great Chaos Essence Palm to suppress him! "Kill!" Xue Yuan roared and released a great divine ability. Dao of Shura! At the same time, the Xue family guards around him also attacked. Some of them summoned their Dharma treasures, some released their immortal arts, and some condensed their divine abilities. "Break!" Su Zimo did not dodge the surrounding Dharma treasures, immortal arts, and divine abilities. Instead, he opened his mouth and shouted. Although this voice was not as terrifying as the Dragon Roar secret skill, it also contained the power of sound domain secret skills such as Thunderclap Kill. The surrounding Xue family guards' expressions changed drastically! The divine abilities and immortal arts that they had just condensed dissipated one after another.

The Dharma treasures that they summoned fell from midair as well. The guards had pained expressions as they hugged their heads with both hands. Their ears were stinging and their minds were buzzing in a blank state. It was difficult for them to even protect themselves, let alone Xue Yuan. Su Zimo did not activate the Dragon Roar secret skill directly. On the one hand, this was his trump card and he would not use it easily. On the other hand, the Xue family guards would most likely be killed if the Dragon Roar secret skill was released! Su Zimo only wanted to teach Xue Yuan a lesson and retrieve his iron sword. He

did not want to start a massacre and there was no deep feud between them. On the other side, Dou Yuan's blood qi had already calmed down. He had just moved forward and before he could attack, he heard that shout. The blood qi in his body rumbled and he could not hold it in any longer. He hurriedly covered his lips and spat out another mouthful of blood! Xue Yuan, who was closest to him, shuddered as well. However, his physique was extraordinary. He gritted his teeth and withstood it forcefully. Although his great divine ability showed signs of dissipating, it did not disappear! Right then, the Great Chaos Essence Palm descended. Boom! Even a corporeal Shura might not be able to block Su Zimo's Great Chaos Essence Palm, let alone a great divine ability that was almost dissipating. Shura Shura was destroyed by a single palm and the gigantic palm enveloped down. Unable to dodge, Xue Yuan gripped the iron sword in his hand and stabbed it in reverse! The Great Chaos Essence Palm descended. Just as it was about to collide with the iron sword, all its power dissipated. That ferocious and crushing power suddenly turned into a soft and gentle power. The change between strength and gentleness was without any sluggishness and was astonishing. Su Zimo placed his palm on the iron sword and with a twist, he snatched the iron sword away with his bare hands. At the same time, he took another step forward and reached out, pressing down on Xue Yuan's chest! "You!" Xue Yuan was shocked and reacted extremely quickly. His entire chest shrank as though it had caved in. At the same time, he retracted his arm and blocked in front of him. "Hmph!" Su Zimo sneered and pressed his palm gently on Xue Yuan's arm before retreating. Snap!

Xue Yuan's arm was broken. Crack! Crack! Crack! Immediately after, a series of crackling sounds came from Xue Yuan's chest like beans being fried. His entire body went limp and he fell to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood. A gigantic and clear palm print appeared on Xue Yuan's chest! Psst! The crowd sucked in a breath of cold air. Just now, Su Zimo's palm strike looked light and effortless. To think that it would possess such terrifying power! Not only did it break Xue Yuan's arm, it even shattered Xue Yuan's sternum and destroyed his heart! Both sides exchanged extremely quickly. From the moment Su Zimo attacked to the end, it took less than four to five breaths. Su Zimo was still standing at his original position without any deviation, as though he had not moved at all. His green robes were spotless without any creases. However, there was an additional iron sword in his hands. As for the Xue family opposite, it was a complete mess. Dou Yuan's expression was terrible. Many guards of the Xue family were at a loss. Xue Yuan fell to the ground heavily injured and his face was drained of blood! Such thunderous methods caused a huge commotion in the surroundings!

## **Chapter 2187**

Who is he? His skills are so terrifying that even the two elites on the Quasi-Earth Roll were suppressed by him! ""I'm not sure. The rankings of the outer sect competition have already been announced. There doesn't seem to be an Earth Immortal with a scholarly temperament." More and more cultivators gathered here. Some of them recognized the other disciples of the academy but had never seen Su Zimo before. Su Zimo had been in seclusion ever since he entered the academy. He was unlike the other cultivators of the academy who were already Stage Eight and Stage Nine Earth Immortals when they entered the academy and did not need to cultivate in seclusion. Most of these outer sect disciples would accept many missions from the academy and train in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. While completing the missions, they would gradually make a name for themselves. Someone suddenly said, "Don't forget that during the Immortal Sect Selection 1,000 years ago, the academy took in a ruthless person!""You mean that Su something? The person who killed more than 100 Executioners of the Dajin

Celestial Nation?" "Yes, that's him. His name is Su Zimo!" The discussion in the crowd became louder and louder. "What's going on?" A few figures squeezed through the crowd and rushed in. When they saw the injured Xue Yuan and the others, their expressions changed. "Uncle, you're here!" Xue Yuan's expression was pained as he wiped the blood from his lips. These cultivators of the Xue family were all in the Heaven Origin Realm. There were three Stage Eight Heaven Immortals and one Stage Nine Heaven Immortal! Xue Yuan's uncle, Xue Qian, was a Stage Nine Heaven Immortal and was quite famous in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm! "Who did this!" Xue Qian shouted and followed Xue Yuan's gaze. He turned around and locked his gaze on Su Zimo with a murderous look on his face! But soon, his expression changed, and the murderous look in his eyes faded. He saw the sect token on Su Zimo's waist. That was the Qiankun Academy's token! "A disciple of the academy?" Xue Qian's expression turned ugly. Sensing the change in Xue Qian, Su Zimo sighed in his heart. After he entered the academy, he went into seclusion to cultivate. After he came out of seclusion, he only fought with two people in the outer sect and had a conflict. He did not leave the academy and traveled in the outer sect.

Only now did he experience the might of Cosmos Academy! This rank nine Heavenly Immortal from a major immortal clan had already gathered his killing intent to the limit, ready to burst out at any moment. However, when that person saw the Academy badge on Ye Futian's waist, his expression changed, revealing a look of fear. Since Su Zimo had stepped forward to handle this matter, no one else from the Academy had interfered. Even so, Xue Qian and the others still didn't dare to act rashly! Xue Yuan and Dou Yuan had made their moves. This could be considered a competition between cultivators of the same level, so it wasn't a big deal. But if Xue Qian attacked Su Zimo, that would be the same as the strong bullying the weak. Cosmos Academy absolutely wouldn't tolerate this! The terror of the Academy was also reflected in the cultivators around them. Su Zimo could clearly feel the reverence, admiration, and even worship in the eyes of the people around him. This was something that he had never experienced in the thousands of years of escaping since his ascension. He came from the Lower Realm. After he ascended, many cultivators viewed him as a lowly figure. But at this moment, there seemed to be a halo above his head. A disciple of the Academy! No one in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm dared to underestimate a disciple of the Academy. "A disciple of the Academy is really impressive. The Earth Roll battle hasn't even begun, but you can casually injure others?" Xue Qian looked at Su Zimo with a mocking tone. "I wouldn't dare." Su Zimo said indifferently, "The Academy can't be compared to the Xue Family. You want to snatch other people's things. How overbearing." Xue Qian frowned slightly and lowered his head to look at Xue Yuan, who was sitting on the ground. Xue Yuan was guilty and didn't dare to look at Xue Qian. Everyone saw this matter, so he didn't dare to lie. Xue Qian cursed in his heart. He knew that he was in the wrong. Today's matter would most likely be left unsettled. "Why are so many people gathered here!?" At this moment, a dignified voice came from the distant sky. Xue Qian's eyes lit up. In the King City of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, other cultivators couldn't fly in the sky unless they were city guards or Perfected Immortals.

The commotion here was so big that the city guards must have arrived. He was afraid of the Academy, but the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom wasn't. The Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom was a colossus that was on par with the Qiankun Academy. Moreover, this was the King City of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. No matter how strong a disciple of the Academy was, he had to abide by the rules of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom! He couldn't make a move, but he could borrow the power of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom to teach this disciple of the Academy a lesson! At this thought, Xue Qian

turned around and looked at the group of city guards in the sky. He cupped his hands and said, "Greetings, Commander. I'm Xue Qian from the Xue Family." "Daoist Xue, I've heard a lot about you." When the Commander of the King City saw that it was Xue Qian from the Xue Family, his expression softened. He nodded slightly and cupped his hands in return. Xue Qian pointed at Su Zimo and said in a deep voice, "Someone here used his identity as a disciple of the Academy to fight in the King City and injured many members of the Xue Family." "I didn't make a move because this is the King City of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom and I didn't want to cause chaos in the King City. Commander, please uphold justice for the Xue Family!" The King City Commander frowned slightly and turned to look at Su Zimo with a troubled expression. If it was an ordinary cultivator, he wouldn't mind capturing him. At most, he would imprison him for a few days to teach him a lesson. But this was a disciple of the Qiankun Academy ... "Commander Xin!" Just as he was in a dilemma, a woman's voice suddenly sounded from the crowd. He subconsciously looked towards the voice and saw a woman wearing Scarlet Rainbow Armor coming to Su Zimo's side. She smiled and said, "Commander Xin, it's been a long time." "Greetings, Scarlet Princess!" Commander Xin's expression froze, and he hurriedly bowed. The many Royal City Guards behind him also bowed. Xue Qian was stunned and had a bad feeling. Scarlet Princess waved her hand and said, "There's nothing major here. It's just that the Xue Family's Young Master snatched someone else's item. My Junior Brother couldn't stand it and had a friendly spar with Young Master Xue. It's nothing serious." "This was a friendly spar?"

Commander Xin glanced at Xue Yuan, who was sitting on the ground, and muttered in his heart. Since Young Master Xue was severely injured, he most likely wouldn't have the chance to participate in the Earth Ranking contest. He had long heard that Scarlet Princess Scarlet had entered Qiankun Academy. Now that Scarlet Princess Scarlet had appeared, he quickly retreated. "So that's the case." Commander Xin nodded slightly and said, "There are indeed small conflicts in the King City. As long as it's not a big deal, it's nothing much." "That's right." Scarlet Princess Scarlet smiled and said, "Commander Xin, you can go and patrol elsewhere. There's nothing much here and it'll be over soon." "I'll take my leave." Commander Xin cupped his fists again and left with the city guards behind him. Soon, they disappeared. Xue Qian suffered another setback and was so angry that he nearly vomited blood. "Goodbye!" Xue Qian's face turned green and purple. Eventually, he squeezed out these two words. He supported Xue Yuan and left with the Xue Family, disappearing into the crowd.

## **Chapter 2188**

"Chi Hong." Right then, a man's voice sounded from not far away. It was rather intimate and magnetic and one could sense a warm power just by hearing it. Su Zimo glanced sideways and saw a white-robed man walking over slowly from the long street not far away. When he saw that person, Su Zimo was slightly stunned. The surrounding cultivators exclaimed as well. That man was way too beautiful and had handsome features without any flaws. He was like a jade man and was even better looking than many fairy beauties. If not for the fact that Su Zimo heard the voice of a man and met him suddenly, he would definitely not believe that the person before him was a man. Princess Chi Hong was already considered a rare beauty. However, she paled in comparison to this man. The appearance of the white-robed man was way too dazzling. At that moment, all the cultivators on the long street, be it male or female, were overshadowed. "That's a man?" Su Zimo looked at the person who had arrived and was somewhat puzzled. "Brother Qingcheng!" When Princess Chi Hong saw who it was, her eyes lit up and she was all smiles. She sprinted over and leaped into the embrace of that person. When he heard the words'

Brother Qingcheng', Su Zimo was finally certain. He glanced around. On both sides of the long street, there were still many cultivators who were looking at the white-robed man in a daze, as though they had lost their souls. Among them, it was not only female cultivators – even male cultivators were not spared. "Qingcheng." Su Zimo thought to himself, "This person's name is rather fitting. Her looks are indeed worthy of being devastatingly beautiful." "Brother Qingcheng, why are you here?" Princess Chi Hong raised her head and asked coquettishly. The white-robed man had a doting expression as he chuckled gently. "You went out to cultivate alone and didn't return home for a long time. I must have missed you." "Aren't I back now?" Princess Chi Hong pouted her lips. In front of the white-robed man, Princess Chi Hong did not put on any airs as a princess. Instead, she spoke coquettishly – it was clear that the two of them were rather close. As the white-robed man chatted with Chi Hong, he raised his head and looked at the crowd from Cosmos Academy. He nodded slightly with a smile.

The white-robed man's gaze seemed to sweep across the people of the Academy, but he did not seem to neglect anyone. After interacting with each of them for a bit, he felt like he was bathing in a spring breeze. Princess Chi Hong chatted with the white clothed man for a while before she came to a sudden realization. She pulled the white clothed man to the front of the people from the academy and said, "Brother Qingcheng, these are the elders of our academy. They are my fellow disciples and the top 20 Earthly Immortal Realm geniuses in the academy's outer sect competition!" After pausing for a moment, Chi Hong Infanta pointed at the white-robed man and said to the people of the Academy, "This is my elder brother." "I am Xie Qingcheng. Greetings to the elders and fellow daoists." The white-robed man faced the people of the Academy and cupped his fists with a smile. "So it's Countess Qing Cheng. I've heard a lot about you." The elders of the Academy looked at each other and hurriedly returned the greeting. Xie Qingcheng's cultivation realm was around the fourth or fifth level of the Heaven Immortal Realm. Although she could not be compared to the elders of the Academy, she was still the Countess of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. The elders of the Academy did not dare to slight her. "My title of Countess is just a title." Xie Qingcheng smiled and said, "I am of the same generation as Chi Hong and can be considered as the younger generation of the elders. You can just call me fellow daoist." "We don't dare, we don't dare." The elders of the Academy hurriedly declined. After his ascension, Su Zimo had met some Countess and Princes. Xie Qingcheng was the only one who did not have the airs of a Countess and was very approachable. She was born in the royal family and had the blood of the royal family flowing in her body. It was indeed rare for her to have such a bearing and temperament. "Brother Qingcheng, he is Su Zimo." At this moment, Princess Chi Hong pointed at Su Zimo who was in the middle of the people of the Academy and said. "Greetings to fellow daoist Su." Xie Qingcheng cupped her fists towards Su Zimo again and said with a smile, "Chi Hong has not returned home for the past few years. However, she often mentions you in her letters." "Brother, you are still the best to me. You came to pick me up personally." Princess Chi Hong blushed when she heard Xie Qingcheng mention this matter. She hurriedly changed the topic and said, "Second Brother is at the Teleportation Formation and sent a guard to receive us."

"Second Brother has to prepare for the 10,000-year Meeting. Naturally, he has many matters to attend to and cannot leave." Xie Qingcheng said, "I am a leisurely Countess and have nothing to do. Therefore, I came to pick you up. Let's go. I have already prepared a banquet in the palace to welcome all of you." "Sure." Princess Chi Hong said, "Elder Zhong, Elder He, Su Zimo, let's go together." The people of the Academy did not decline and prepared to leave with Xie Qingcheng. In the crowd, Xu Shi looked at Su

Zimo who was among the people of the Academy. His eyes were filled with envy, admiration, and emotions. After thousands of years, the scholar on the Dragon Abyss Star had already grown to such an extent. With his own strength, he had suppressed the Xue Family of the Immortal Dao to the point that they did not dare to retaliate. He could even stand here and chat with the Countesses and Princes of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. Xu Xiaotian's eyes were filled with yearning and desire. "This is how we should be born as humans!" Xu Xiaotian murmured softly. "Forget it. No matter how much we fight, we can't win against fate." Xu Shi sighed softly. "We have not lived in vain since we were able to make a name for ourselves in the Aqua Cloud Sword Sect." The Aqua Cloud Sword Sect was only a Xuan sect and had limited cultivation resources. Xu Shi knew that the gap between the two would only increase. "I almost forgot that I did not return this sword to you." Just as Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian were filled with emotions, a voice suddenly sounded. Unknowingly, Su Zimo came before the two of them and handed the rusty iron sword to them. "No, no, no." Xu Shi hurriedly refused and said, "Exalted Immortal Su, Just Now, you have helped us through this tribulation. This iron sword should belong to you ...""Keep it." Su Zimo smiled and stuffed the iron sword into Xu Xiaotian's hands. This iron sword was indeed a little strange, but he would not take advantage of the situation. "Brother Su ..." Just Now Xu Xiaotian had been silent. At this moment, he finally mustered his courage, clenched his fists, and said in a trembling voice.

However, he suddenly felt that this was inappropriate and quickly changed his words. "Mr. Su, can you take me as your disciple?" Su Zimo was silent. It was fate that they could meet again here, but it was not to the extent that he would be tempted to take him as his disciple. Moreover, he had many enemies in the Upper World. It might not be a good thing to become his disciple. "I don't want to be your disciple. I can do some chores as long as I can stay by your side." Xu Xiaotian hurriedly said. He looked at Su Zimo with a nervous and expectant expression. "I'm ... afraid not." Su Zimo shook his head gently. Xu Xiaotian's expression darkened. Beside him, Infanta Chi Hong explained, "We are only outer sect disciples in Qiankun Academy. We are not qualified to bring our servants into the academy.""Don't be discouraged." Seeing that Xu Xiaotian was a little discouraged, Su Zimo consoled him. "You don't have to do chores. If your cultivation is sufficient, you can participate in the immortal sect selection that is held once every hundred years. You will have a chance to become a true disciple of the academy."

## **Chapter 2189**

The Immortal Sect Selection was the fairest opportunity for the cultivators of the Divine Cloud Continent. It was a great opportunity for them to rise to greatness! No matter where they came from, as long as they could pass the Immortal Sect Selection and join the Four Major Immortal Sects, they would only have one identity in the future: Immortal Sect disciple! Even the outer disciples of the Four Major Immortal Sects would be superior to other cultivators of the same level in the Divine Cloud Continent. However, it was extremely difficult to pass the Immortal Sect Selection. The Immortal Sect Selection, which was held once every 100 years, would only select 100 people. This meant that among all the Earth Immortals on the Divine Cloud Continent, only one person would be qualified to join the Four Major Immortal Sects every year. Xu Shi was getting older and had lost his drive. His future achievements would be limited. In Xu Xiaotian's eyes, Su Zimo could see a kind of vitality and a desire for power, just like himself in Ping Yang Town. However, the Water Cloud Sword Sect was only a Black Sect with limited cultivation resources. Even if Xu Xiaotian had this kind of temperament and talent, it would be difficult for him to make a name for himself in an environment where resources were scarce. Su Zimo sighed inwardly. He had another concern. This time, Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian had a conflict with the Xue Family.



He had saved them because of his intervention, but there was already a grudge between the two sides. No matter how bold the Xue Family was, they would not dare to make trouble for him. However, the Xue Family was very likely to take revenge on Xu Xiaotian and Xu Shi! This was very likely to be a disaster for the father and son. The Water Cloud Sword Sect would definitely not be able to protect them! Su Zimo was silent and lost in thought. "If the two of you don't mind, you can follow by my side and start as an ordinary guard." Xie Qingcheng came to Su Zimo's side and looked at Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian with a smile. Even when facing Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian, there was no arrogance or contempt in Xie Qingcheng's eyes. She looked calm. "Princess Qingcheng, you..." Su Zimo's heart jolted. Xie Qingcheng smiled at Su Zimo and nodded. Su Zimo did not say anything, but the princess seemed to have seen through his difficulties. This decision was also to help him solve the problem.

Xie Qingcheng said, "In terms of cultivation resources, of course, the ordinary guards by my side are much better than those in Black Sects. As long as you are talented enough, you will also have the chance to become my guard in the future..." Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian were stunned on the spot, unable to come to their senses for a moment. The beautiful Duke in front of them was really out of their reach. The difference in status between the two of them was too great. Xu Shi and Xu Shi and Xu Shi were somewhat in disbelief. Both of them instinctively looked at Su Zimo. Su Zimo nodded.... Being able to follow by Xie Qingcheng's side was, of course, the best place to go. Cultivation resources was only one part of it. More importantly, by Xie Qingcheng's side, Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian's safety was guaranteed. At the very least, they didn't have to fear the Xue Family. "Thank you, Your Highness!" Xue Qingcheng's, Xu Xu Xu Shi, Xu Xu Xu, Xu Shi. "No need." Before the two of them could kneel, Xie Qingcheng flicked her sleeve and emanated a shapeless force that lifted the two of them up, and she said, "I'll send someone to send a letter to the Aqua Cloud Sword Sect in a moment to explain this matter. Both of you don't have to worry about it." Both Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian were overwhelmed by the unexpected favor. They bowed to Su Zimo again with grateful expressions. They could see that if it were not for Su Zimo, Xie Qingcheng would never have taken them in.", Your Highness. Thank you." Su Zimo looked at Xie Qingcheng and cupped his fists in thanks as well. Xie Qingcheng shook her head and smiled. "It's nothing. Don't worry about it. I'm just a princess with no power. If they have a better place to go in the future, they can leave at any time." Su Zimo sighed. There were good people in the Upper Realm. Xie Qingcheng helped him, but she did not ask for anything in return. She did not even give Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian any pressure. "Take them back and make arrangements." Xie Qingcheng instructed the two guards behind her. "Friends, this way." The two guards brought Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian away. At this moment, a complicated and obscure secret text of a cultivation technique appeared in the minds of Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian.

Immediately after, Su Zimo's voice sounded in their minds. "The Divine Elephant Breath Devouring Technique was obtained by killing a prodigy. This cultivation technique is extremely domineering and powerful. When cultivated to the extreme, it's not inferior to many of the top cultivation techniques in the Upper Realm." "As for how far you can cultivate this cultivation technique, it depends on your own fortune and talent. Also, after you cultivate this cultivation technique, you must not spread it to others." Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian shuddered and looked at Su Zimo subconsciously. At this moment, Su Zimo had already left with Xie Qingcheng with the rest of the Academy, leaving only his back view. Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian looked at each other with gratitude. On the other side. In Su Zimo's opinion, it was fate that he could reunite with Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian here. He could not take Xu Xiaotian as his disciple, nor could he

bring the two of them with him. Since they entered the Academy together, he imparted the Divine Elephant Breath Devouring Technique to them as compensation. The cultivation techniques he cultivated were complicated, but many of them were inconvenient to spread and might not be suitable for the two of them to cultivate. Only this Divine Elephant Breath Devouring Technique was the most suitable. If the two of them became the guards of the Countess of Qincheng, if they could cultivate this cultivation technique to Greater Mastery, they would stand out among the other guards. Su Zimo still remembered the monster Fang Xuan who cultivated this Divine Elephant Breath Devouring Technique. That day in the Emperor's Tomb, Fang Xuan relied on this cultivation technique to escape from Yun Ting's Murderous Sword Qi. In the end, it was also because the three prodigies — Su Zimo, Yun Ting, and Feng Ziyi — joined forces that he died on the spot. If not for that, even Su Zimo would have to expend some effort to suppress it. "Brother, how many people from the Academy are in the top ten of the Earth Roll this time? What are my, Senior Brother Ye Fei's, and Su Zimo's rankings?" Chi Hong Infanta asked along the way. Ye Fei was the champion of the Qiankun Academy's Outer Sect Competition this time! Before the Earth Roll Competition had even begun, there were already people who had arranged the approximate rankings of the Earth Roll for many cultivators to read. "The Earth Roll Competition this time is too intense. The Qiankun Academy does not have much of an advantage this time."

Xie Qingcheng shook her head slightly and said, "There are no disciples from the Academy in the top ten." "What? That's impossible!" Chi Hong Infanta's face was full of doubt. She complained, "Who made up the rankings? No one from the Academy is in the top ten?" Elder Zhong of the Academy was extremely calm. He said, "According to the news I received, there are indeed some monsters among the Earth Deities in the Earth Roll Competition this time. Ye Fei might not be able to squeeze into the top ten. The Academy has already expected this. You don't have to feel pressured. Just compete as usual." "I don't believe it!" Chi Hong Infanta curled her lips and asked, "Who is the champion this time?" Xie Qingcheng said, "The top two of the Earth Roll Competition this time are almost confirmed. It's just a question of who will be first and who will be second." "Yun Ting can't participate. Who is so powerful?" Chi Hong Infanta asked, unconvinced. Xie Qingcheng smiled and said, "Even if Yun Ting is here, he might not be able to get first place. Because both of them are reincarnated Immortals! "

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Reincarnated Immortal! Just these four words had a kind of captivating magical power. Chi Hong Countess didn't utter a word, and the accompanying crowd also suddenly quietened down. From Wu Dao's original body, Su Zimo knew that in order to reincarnate, one had to reach the Kongming stage of the True Self Realm at the very least! Otherwise, one would die and their soul would scatter. After entering the cycle of reincarnation, no one knew what kind of living being they would become or which world they would be born in. They might even reincarnate into a small chiliocosm and become livestock. Even if they were lucky enough to have a good background, it would mean that their past self had disappeared. But a True Immortal who reached the Kongming stage could reincarnate with the imprint of their previous life. There was a high probability that they would be reborn in the realm of their previous life. If there was an expert from their previous life to receive them, they could enter the sect again. When they reached the True Self Realm again, they would regain their memories of their previous life. Xie Qingcheng continued, "The reincarnated Immortal of the Flying Immortal Sect, his Daoist name is Tai Hua. He was a direct disciple of the Flying Immortal Sect hundreds of thousands of years ago." "In this life, he was received by the Sect Master of the Flying Immortal Sect and reincarnated."

He entered the Flying Immortal Sect again with the same Daoist name. "The other reincarnated Immortal, his Daoist name is Feng Yin. He came from the Imperial Wind Monastery. It is said that he entered the top ten of the True Immortal Ranking during the Nine Heavens Convention. This time, he reincarnated and was received by the Imperial Wind Monastery's Elder to enter the sect again. "There is no need to fight for the first and second place. There are still eight spots in the top ten. Are they all so strong?" Princess Chi Hong said seriously, "Brother Qingcheng, let me tell you. After cultivating in the academy for so many years, although my cultivation level did not change, my battle strength increased by a lot. "This is the Earth Ranking predicted by the palace. You can take a look." Xie Qingcheng flipped her fair hand and handed over a bamboo scroll. "Junior Sister Chi Hong, make a copy for me too." Ye Fei was curious and also asked for one. Princess Chi Hong said, "Don't worry, I will make a copy for everyone. Let's take a look and be prepared." As she spoke, Princess Chi Hong placed the bamboo scroll between her eyebrows and made a copy with her divine sense. Soon, dozens of copies were distributed to everyone in the academy.

"Brother Su, why don't you take a look too?" Xie Qingcheng said, "This bamboo slip was compiled by a specialized cultivator in the palace. It contains many prodigies on the Earth Roll this time, as well as a lot of important information. It will be useful to you." Su Zimo thanked him and took the bamboo slip. This bamboo slip was made up of a hundred thin and long bamboo slabs connected together. On the first bamboo board, there was only one Daoist name — Feng Yin. Su Zimo poured his spiritual sense into the bamboo board, and a bigger picture suddenly appeared in his mind, with a few lines of words recorded on it. "Name: Feng Yin. "Realm: Level 9 Earthly Immortal" "Battle Record: —" "Rating: —" "Identity: Reincarnated Immortal of the Imperial Wind Monastery." Other than the name and identity, the rest of the titles were empty. There was no other information. At that moment, Xie Qingcheng said, "Tai Hua and Feng Yin have never shown up in Godly Clouds since they were reincarnated. They've always been practicing cultivation in seclusion. This is the first time they've shown up at such a grand event. "Therefore, there's not much information about them." Su Zimo's spiritual sense entered the second bamboo board. The information on it was similar to Feng Yin's. Other than the name and identity, the rest was empty. The bamboo boards were arranged from left to right, according to the order from one to one hundred. Feng Yin and Tai Hua did not have any useful information. Just their identities as reincarnated Immortals were enough to make them the top two on the Earth Roll! The terrifying thing about reincarnated Immortals was that they had memories of their past lives! Although their realms were not high enough and they had not recovered all of their memories of their past lives, they had only recovered part of it. That was enough to make them terrifying! As they continued to practice cultivation and trace the traces of their past lives, they would awaken more and more memories. Although both of them were Level 9 Earthly Immortals, they had the memories of a True Immortal and the battle experience of a True Immortal. That was the most terrifying thing! Su Zimo continued to browse. The name of the Earthly Immortal on the third bamboo board was Yue Feng, from the Mountain Sea Celestial Sect. On the battle record column, there were hundreds of words and the evaluation was very high.

According to the editor, if it were not for the reincarnated Immortals, Tai Hua and Feng Yin, Yue Feng would most likely be the first on the Earth Roll. From the fourth to the tenth place, there were geniuses from the Dajin Celestial Kingdom, the Flying Celestial Sect, the Mountain Sea Celestial Sect, the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom, the Imperial Wind Monastery, the Zi Xuan Celestial Kingdom and the last one was

from the Pang Clan. The eleventh place was Ye Fei from the Heaven and Earth Academy, the first in the Outer Disciple Competition. "Yunlei's ranking in the Immortal Sect Selection was not as good as mine. How did he get into the top ten?" Chi Hong Infanta asked with a frown. Although Yunlei Infanta was from the Zi Xuan Celestial Kingdom, he represented the Mountain Sea Celestial Sect and was ranked sixth on the Earth Roll. Xie Qingcheng said, "Your speed is faster than his, so you have a slight advantage in the Nine Heavens Rankings. But in the final ranking battle, you may not be his match." Su Zimo looked around and saw Chi Hong Infanta's name on the eighteenth bamboo board. "Name: Chi Hong." "Realm: Level Nine Earthly Immortal." "Battle record: When he was a Level Eight Earthly Immortal, he once killed a Level Nine Earthly Immortal. When he was a Level Nine Earthly Immortal, he shocked the younger generation of the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom but lost to Duke Xie Yun. In the Immortal Sect Selection a thousand years ago, he was ranked second." "Evaluation: His speed is enough to be ranked in the top three among the Earthly Immortals. In the Nine Heavens, he can be ranked in the top ten. But in a head-on battle, his combat strength is inferior." "Identity: Outer Disciple of the Heaven and Earth Academy, Princess of the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom." The evaluation on the bamboo board was similar to what Xie Qingcheng had said. It seemed like the editor had spent a lot of effort to collect information about the geniuses on the Earth Roll. But he did not know what the Nine Heavens that Xie Qingcheng had mentioned was. Su Zimo was curious. He did not know if the Earth Roll listed him and where he was ranked. He looked around and stopped at the middle of the bamboo board. The forty-ninth bamboo board. "Name: Su Zimo." "Realm: Level Eight Earthly Immortal." "Battle record: In the Immortal Sect Selection a thousand years ago, he killed more than a hundred Executioners of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and became enemies with Duke Yuanzuo. In the end, he even alerted two of the Four Fairies, the Zither Fairy and the Painting Fairy, and almost got into a fight. In the end, he won first place in the Immortal Sect Selection."

"Evaluation: Good at a terrifying flame immortal art. He also mastered a movement technique that is similar to teleportation. His body is strong and his bloodline is ordinary. But he can kill strong enemies above his level. He cultivates the Human Killing Sword Art, the Supreme Profound Spirit Big Dipper Sutra." "There is not much information about this kid's previous battle record. It is difficult to judge in the Immortal Sect Selection. His cultivation level is too low and he is the only Level Eight Earthly Immortal on the Earth Roll. This might be his weakness in the Earth Roll. For now, he is ranked in the top fifty." "Identity: Outer Disciple of the Qiankun Academy, from the Lower World." Seeing this, Su Zimo smiled. He did not expect the editor to have collected a lot of information about him. But when he was escaping from the Dajin Celestial Kingdom, almost no one paid attention to him and naturally did not know his past battle record.