

Sacred King 2231

Chapter 2231

In the Fourth Heaven, the gigantic willow tree not far away from the teleportation formation was undergoing a shocking transformation! No one knew what was happening but countless willow leaves were turning yellow at a speed visible to the naked eye. The drooping willow branches were also withering rapidly. The ancient and rough bark on the willow tree was peeling off bit by bit as well. However, the vitality within the willow tree was getting stronger! "This disciple of the academy has profited from a disaster. This is a fortune!" The Perfected Immortal Xie Ling lamented. His cultivation realm was the highest among everyone present and his insight far surpassed others as well. He could tell that after the Primordial Spirit of this disciple of the academy had fused with the Primordial Spirit of the giant willow, his Primordial Spirit Realm had probably broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm. His body had also been reborn, and his future was limitless! The potential of this disciple of the academy could be seen at a glance. Although he had joined the Qiankun Academy, he would at most be a Heaven Immortal in the future. But now that he had obtained such a great opportunity, his potential was unimaginable! This time around, Su Zimo had obtained the most treasures in the Ninth Heaven. Next, the disciple of the Qiankun Academy had obtained the most benefits. "What a good method." The Perfected Immortal Xie Ling could not help but sigh when he thought about how this disciple of the academy had something to do with Su Zimo. Initially, Xie Ling was somewhat displeased with Su Zimo for seizing the foundation treasure of the Fourth Heaven. But now that he had witnessed the battle Just Now, Xie Ling thought about it and felt that it was nothing much for him to take away the treasure. He could take it as giving him a favor. At the very least, it was not a bad thing for the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom to be on good terms with this lad. Not long after, the willow tree had already completed its transformation. The gigantic willow tree had disappeared and was replaced by a willow sapling that looked thin and weak. The tree trunk was only as thick as an arm and a few willow branches drooped down. They were slender and weak and seemed like they could be snapped by a gust of wind. The willow sapling began to sway continuously and became more intense. "Aiya!" Not long after, the willow tree let out a slightly immature voice of a human. In a spurt of energy, it actually pulled itself out of the soil, exposing its roots to the outside.

After this action, the willow tree seemed to have exhausted a lot of energy and stood in place to rest. After pausing for a moment, the willow tree's body gradually changed. Many roots gathered together and the trunk evolved. Under the gazes of many cultivators, the willow sapling disappeared and was replaced by an eight or nine year old child. One could vaguely see Liu Ping's appearance between his brows. The child was wearing a small green robe, and his hair was naturally combed into a few small braids that swayed slightly like willow branches. After the child transformed into his own body, he looked down and was stunned on the spot. "So short?" The child looked at his fair and tender hands and was shocked again. "So small?" The child hurriedly conjured up a sparkling mirror. He glanced at the mirror and was scared silly. Then, he smashed the mirror with his fist. "Fuck!" The child cursed. However, his voice was young and tender, so when he said this foul language, it sounded neither fish nor fowl. "Junior Brother Su, you've made me suffer!" The child was Liu Ping who devoured the Essence Spirit of the gigantic willow. He wanted to cry but no tears came out. He had indeed inherited the body of the gigantic willow and was reborn, fusing perfectly with this body. However, for some reason, he returned to his childhood appearance by accident. Liu Ping hurriedly checked his 'weak' body. "Eh?" Liu Ping was

slightly stunned. His cultivation realm did not regress. His Essence Spirit realm had actually broken through to the Heaven Immortal realm! Furthermore, although this body was small, the vitality and power it contained were extremely terrifying. It had perfectly inherited the power of the gigantic willow! "This ..." Liu Ping clenched his small fists in disbelief and muttered to himself, "Although my body has become smaller, it seems to be stronger than before?" "Oh no, Junior Brother Su is in danger!" Liu Ping suddenly thought of Su Zimo and hurriedly ran towards the teleportation formation. The braids on his head were almost flying up. After arriving at the teleportation formation, Liu Ping did not hesitate and directly ascended to the Fifth Heaven! After arriving at the Fifth Heaven, Liu Ping identified the direction and was about to run in the direction of the Earth Roll stone tablet. However, he suddenly frowned.

Not far away, there was a figure clutching his chest as he staggered towards this place. This person's face was pale and his body was covered in blood. He was blind in one eye and his body emitted a faint smell of blood. He looked extremely pathetic. "Han the Iron?" Liu Ping's eyes widened and he almost did not recognize him. Compared to the cold and ruthless Great Commander of the Execution Earth Guards, Han the Iron in front of him was panicking like a stray dog. He was depressed and looked miserable. Liu Ping did not know how Han the Iron had ended up in such a state. However, when he recalled how Han the Iron had chased after him previously, he could not help but laugh coldly. He stepped forward and blocked Han the Iron's path. Han the Iron stopped in his tracks and rolled his one eye. He rolled his eyes at the child in front of him. This child looked somewhat familiar. However, his Essence Spirit was injured and his mind was in a mess. Coupled with the fact that he was severely injured by Su Zimo this time round, the blow was too great. Without thinking too much, his expression darkened as he said coldly, "Where did this kid come from? Scram! Don't block my way!" Even though he had been severely injured by Su Zimo and his Essence Spirit was injured, an ordinary Earth Immortal was no match for him! A starving camel was still bigger than a horse! He was the Great Commander of the Execution Earth Guards and had countless means of killing! "Kid?" Liu Ping stared and gritted his teeth. "Open your dog eyes and look at who I am!" Liu Ping's words were quite imposing, but they were said in a childish voice and did not have much effect. "Brat, you don't know what's good for you!" Han the Iron did not take Liu Ping seriously at all. He reached out his hand and grabbed Liu Ping's head! Liu Ping's head was not even as big as his palm! Although he could not use his Essence Spirit to activate his Divine Powers, he could kill most Earth Immortals with just his body! This action affected the injury on his chest. Han the Iron endured the excruciating pain and did not make a sound! His palm was enough to crush this kid's head! Liu Ping was shocked. He had seen Han the Iron's means and did not dare to face Han the Iron's physical strength head-on.

Liu Ping was about to activate the Academy's Divine Powers to resist Han the Iron's palm when a strange memory appeared in his mind. For some reason, he shook his head lightly. The few braids on his head seemed to have a mind of their own. They suddenly transformed into a few slender willow branches and whipped toward Han the Iron's palm! Piak piak piak! There were a few crisp sounds! There were a few bloody marks on Han the Iron's arm! These willow branches wrapped around Han the Iron's arm and tightened. Liu Ping was shocked to find that these willow branches had dug into Han the Iron's flesh so deep that his bones could be seen! Thick red blood flowed out with a bone-chilling coldness. However, these willow branches were not afraid of the cold and were not stained by blood. They were still green. If Han the Iron continued to exert force, his arm might be broken by these willow branches!

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"Mmm!" Han the Iron grunted and his expression changed drastically. When Liu Ping saw this, he was shocked. He did not expect that the inconspicuous braids on his head would be so powerful that they could even break through Han the Iron's physical defense! Liu Ping did not know what was going on either. He only recalled a memory and subconsciously controlled the willow branches. He had fused perfectly with the Essence Spirit of the gigantic willow. Not only did he inherit the gigantic willow's body, but he also inherited its many techniques and memories! He did not even have to cultivate and could release the techniques of the gigantic willow at will. However, he had just transformed into Chéng Rén, so he was still a little unfamiliar with using many of his techniques. For example, he could scatter the willow branches. One of them would be enough to lock Han the Iron's arm, while the rest of the willow branches could be used to attack Han the Iron! Han the Iron was in an extremely miserable state. His other arm was badly mutilated and his bones were broken by Su Zimo's Great Chaos Essence Palm. Right now, his arm was bound by Liu Ping and could not move at all. It was almost broken! His Essence Spirit was injured and he could not use the mystique of regrowing a broken arm. He could only consume many elixirs and rely on his blood qi to recover slowly. He did not expect to bump into this kid who appeared out of nowhere and restrained him again, worsening his injuries! Even though his body was broken, Han the Iron's eyes did not show any signs of submission. He was still ferocious as he prepared to counterattack! He could accept that Su Zimo had beaten him to such a state. After all, he was not strong enough. However, he was the Great Commander of the Executioner Earth Guards. How could he be subdued by a mere child? The most important thing was that he was well aware of the top experts who had entered the Nine Heavens. There was no such child! Han the Iron's left arm was crippled and his right arm was bound by the willow branches. The only parts he could move were his legs! After Liu Ping fused with the gigantic willow, the power of his Essence Spirit increased tremendously. His spirit consciousness reached the Heaven Immortal realm and his senses were extremely sharp. Liu Ping had already sensed Han the moment he made a move! "Hey!" Liu Ping was still extremely wary of Han the Iron in his heart. Both parties were so close that he could not release his other techniques in time. He could only throw a punch instinctively and shout!

Han the Iron had just lifted his leg when Liu Ping's fist landed on his chest! This punch was too fast! Puff! With just one punch, Han the Iron's chest was pierced through and his heart exploded. A small, chubby fist protruded out of Han the Iron's back, covered in blood! Liu Ping and Han the Iron were stunned at the same time, their eyes filled with disbelief. They did not expect the punch to severely injure Han the Iron! With his heart exploding, Han the Iron's Qi and blood drained rapidly. He looked dispirited. Coupled with the fact that his Yuan Spirit was injured, he had lost almost all of his combat power. "This body is too strong!" Liu Ping's heart thumped wildly as he looked agitated. In fact, after inheriting Giant Willow's body, although his physical strength was strong, it was not at this level. However, Han the Iron's chest had been shattered by Su Zimo's Great Chaotic Essence Palm. His flesh and bones were almost rotting inside. Only then would Liu Ping's punch be able to penetrate through his chest! Blood kept flowing out of Han the Iron's mouth. His body could not hold on any longer. He stood in front of Liu Ping, his body swaying as he looked down at Liu Ping's face. His pupils constricted gradually! "Ha ... Ha ..." Han the Iron tried to open his mouth, as if he wanted to say something. However, blood kept flowing out and his words were choppy and unclear. "It's ... It's you ..." Han the Iron recognized Liu Ping's face. However, he did not expect that this disciple of the academy, who he had hunted down and should have died, would become like this. How could he suddenly have such powerful strength! "You recognized me. Very good!" Liu Ping gradually calmed down and retracted

his fist. Han the Iron could not hold on any longer. With a plop, he knelt in front of Liu Ping, his face pale. "Speak!" Liu Ping's small hand grabbed Han the Iron's collar and said sternly, "What did you do to my Junior Brother Su? Is Junior Brother Su still alive?" Han the Iron could no longer speak. Blood kept flowing out of the hole in his chest and mouth.

Liu Ping frowned secretly. After hesitating for a long time, he still did not dare to kill him. The one who killed Ye Fei was Immortal Taihua. Han the Iron could not be blamed. Most importantly, he was just an ordinary disciple of the academy. He had too many concerns and did not have the courage to kill the commander of the Executioner Earth Guards. Of course, if Su Zimo was besieged to death by Han the Iron and the others, he would kill Han the Iron to avenge his Junior Brother Su! There was another point. If he did not kill Han the Iron, he could use his life to threaten the other Earth Immortals of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom. That might help Junior Brother Su! At that thought, Liu Ping grabbed Han the Iron's collar and dragged him towards the Earth Roll stone tablet. In the square, Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai's expressions were extremely ugly! The two forces had suffered great losses this time! They had mobilized so many people and even invited a reincarnated Immortal. Not only did they fail to kill Su Zimo, but they were also defeated by him! After today, the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Celestial Sect would become the laughing stock of the Divine Clouds Continent! The two of them looked gloomy and glanced at the Qiankun Academy from time to time. They were angry but could not vent their anger. "Do the two of you have something to say?" Elder Zhong stroked his beard and looked at Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai from the corner of his eyes. He said slowly, "Just Now, someone said that if the Earth Immortals of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Celestial Sect died in the Nine Heavens, you wouldn't say anything. They can only blame themselves for not being skilled enough." "You're not the only one who remembers. All the cultivators here heard it clearly!" Elder He added from the side. Duke Yuanzuo was so angry that he almost vomited blood! Heaven Immortal Bai Hai gritted his teeth and said, "Su Zimo from the Qiankun Academy is too cruel! Immortal Taihua from the Flying Celestial Sect only killed one disciple of your academy. Su Zimo has already killed a total of 16 of our Earth Immortals!" "Good job!" Elder Zhong thought of Ye Fei's tragic death and still could not let it go. He said loudly. "Hahahaha!" Yun Ting, who was next to him, also laughed. "What a joke! The two of you joined forces to kill someone but were killed instead. How dare you accuse the other party of being too cruel?"

"Yuanzuo, Bai Hai, you've embarrassed the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Celestial Sect!" Heaven Immortal Bai Hai could not say a word after being scolded by Yun Ting. He could only grit his teeth and suppress the resentment in his heart. Many cultivators in the crowd were whispering and looking in the direction of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Celestial Sect with disdain. "Bai Hai, you'd better worry about that reincarnated Immortal of your sect." Yun Ting took a sip of wine and said calmly. "Hmph!" Heaven Immortal Bai Hai sneered. "What? If Immortal Taihua avoids the battle, do you think Su Zimo can stop him in the Nine Heavens?" As soon as Heaven Immortal Bai Hai finished speaking, Su Zimo attacked again in the Nine Heavens!

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In the Ninth Heaven, Immortal Tai Hua sped all the way while Su Zimo followed closely behind. The distance between the two of them could not be shortened at all. However, Su Zimo relied on the explosive power of his physical body to cover a huge distance between his steps. Immortal Tai Hua was unable to shake him off. If time permitted, Su Zimo could certainly continue chasing like this. With the physique and powerful vitality of Qinglian's true body, he could exhaust Immortal Tai Hua to

death! However, this was the Ninth Heaven. Once 100 Earth Immortals left their names on the Earth Ranking stone tablet, all the Earth Immortals would be forcibly transferred out. If he wanted to kill Immortal Tai Hua, he had to do it before the end of the elimination round! Su Zimo stared at Immortal Tai Hua's back with a cold expression. Suddenly, he activated his divine senses and a gray mist shrouded his hands, condensing into a gray long saber! Swoosh! The long saber pierced through the air and slashed in the direction of Immortal Tai Hua! Great Mystical Power, Time Saber! Su Zimo released Eternal Vitality, restoring his Essence Spirit and Essence Qi to the peak. However, he had just released many of his techniques and could not use them in a short period of time. He did not have many trump cards left. The only thing that could pose a threat to Immortal Tai Hua was the power of time! "Haha." Immortal Tai Hua sensed the energy fluctuations behind him and chuckled with a mocking expression. It was just a great Mystical Power and could not threaten him at all. Seeing that the gray long saber was about to slash him, Immortal Tai Hua's body suddenly moved diagonally forward and dodged the Time Saber by a hair's breadth! However, the Time Saber chased after Immortal Tai Hua like a maggot! Who could dodge the power of time? Even if one cultivated to the Immortal King or Immortal Emperor realm and ruled the world, they still could not escape the passage of time and could not live forever. That was an untouchable level! Immortal Tai Hua dodged continuously, but the Time Saber was still following him like a shadow! "Hmph!" Immortal Tai Hua sneered slightly and said, "It's just a great Mystical Power. It's nothing!" Although he said that, he did not dare to be careless. He could indeed smell a dangerous aura from this grey saber!

As Immortal Taihua sped forward, the Essence Energy on his fingertip drew a rune in front of him before throwing it at the Saber Seal of Time behind him. Bang! The Blade of Time smashed into the symbols, and with a loud rumble, it collapsed. Gray mist scattered in all directions, filling the air. A strand of Immortal Tai Hua's long hair accidentally came into contact with the gray mist, and his originally black hair instantly turned grayish-white! "Hmm?" When Immortal Tai Hua saw this scene from the corner of his eye, he was shocked and his expression changed! The power of time? The power of time was the most mysterious, the most difficult to come into contact with, the most difficult to cultivate, and the most difficult to comprehend! Even before he reincarnated, he had not been able to control the power of time. On the square. The various powerhouses were also secretly shocked. They subconsciously looked in the direction of Qiankun Academy! "Since when did the Qiankun Academy possess such a Time Divine Ability?" Tian Yuan from the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect frowned. Many cultivators from the Pang Clan of Godly Clouds also remembered something that had happened not long ago. Just before the 10,000-year Meeting, they had just received news that their clan's genius, Pang Yu, had been killed in Qiankun Academy and died on the spot! Pang Yu was a genius that the Pang Clan had focused on nurturing. The fact that he could enter Qiankun Academy and occupy a place in the inner sect also proved his potential. They did not expect him to die in Qiankun Academy! This matter caused a huge commotion in the Pang Clan! Pang Yu's death was strange. He had been hit by the power of time and died from the exhaustion of his lifespan! However, according to the information they received, the person who killed Pang Yu was a Heaven Immortal from Qiankun Academy. The power of time that erupted was much stronger than Su Zimo's current display! Heaven Immortal Bai Hai heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Immortal Tai Hua was fine. Then, he sneered. "You want to kill a reincarnated Immortal of my Flying Immortal Sect with just a great divine ability? What a joke!" As soon as he finished speaking, Su Zimo attacked again! The gray mist in Su Zimo's hands kept surging and changing. It condensed into a second gray saber. With a whoosh, it tore through the air and slashed at Immortal Tai

Hua!

"This ...""What's going on?""This kid is actually using the same divine ability consecutively?" Exclamations came from the crowd. Even the many Heaven Immortals present were shocked. Their eyes were filled with disbelief. Swoosh! Immediately after, another Saber of Time condensed and slashed at Immortal Tai Hua again! "Look, the third gray saber!""The fourth!""The fifth!""..." Many cultivators were shocked and looked at the scene in the Nine Heavens in disbelief. The great divine ability, Saber of Time, was actually transformed from "Barren". The power of the Saber of Time originated from the gray mist between Su Zimo's palms. As long as there was enough gray mist and Essence Soul, he could keep using the Saber of Time! Such a method seemed terrifying, but when one reached the Heaven Immortal realm, it would become extremely useless. That was because no matter how many Sabers of Time were released, they would not be able to defeat a peerless divine ability. However, in a battle between Earth Immortals, this kind of continuous Saber of Time was a huge threat to any Earth Immortal! Time was like a saber that aged people! Immortal Tai Hua did not dare to underestimate each saber! If he wanted to resist, he could only continuously release divine abilities and mystic techniques to fight against the Saber of Time! In this way, the battle between the two sides quietly changed! Both of them were peerless geniuses among the Earth Immortals, but in this battle, there was no technique to speak of. It turned into a battle of Essence Soul and Essence Qi! Whoever's Essence Soul could not hold on first would die! Whoever's Essence Qi was exhausted first would die!" Sigh. "The Perfected Immortal Xie Ling suddenly sighed with a complicated expression. He looked at the green-robed cultivator in the Nine Heavens and murmured softly, "This kid is too terrifying!" Xie Ling was not only referring to Su Zimo's trump cards. It was also because of Su Zimo's control and judgment of the situation! Just as everyone thought before, if Immortal Tai Hua avoided the battle and wanted to escape, Su Zimo would not be able to make him stay, let alone kill him. But now, Immortal Tai Hua had no choice but to fight!

Not only that, this battle had also turned into a battle of attrition! There were no techniques, no close-range attacks, only the most violent and simple head-on battle that was constantly exhausting! If Immortal Tai Hua could not hold on and exhausted his Essence Qi and the power of his Essence Soul, he would really have no chance to escape. This might be the only chance to make Immortal Tai Hua stay. And this opportunity did not exist originally. It was created by Su Zimo who forced Immortal Tai Hua into a desperate situation! As a reincarnated Perfected Immortal who had just returned from cultivation, he encountered such a ruthless person who was leading him by the nose from the beginning to the end. Many Heavenly Immortal Realm experts sighed with emotion when they saw this scene. When Immortal Tai Hua sensed the gray sabers flying towards him from behind, his expression changed in shock! He did not dare to stop. He could only frantically activate his Essence Soul and release many mystic techniques to resist the power of the Saber of Time! "Great Tearing Technique!""Gouchen Slash!""Armor Breaking Seal!""Sun Saber!""..." In an extremely short period of time, Su Zimo released 36 Sabers of Time! Immortal Tai Hua's long hair danced and his eyes were bright. He also pushed his Essence Soul to the limit and released 36 different mystic techniques! In an instant, the mystic techniques collided, shaking heaven and earth and changing the weather!()

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Many cultivators felt their blood boiling as they watched the battle! One had to know that after an ordinary cultivator released a divine ability, if they wanted to release another divine ability, there would be a gap in between to allow their primordial spirit to recover and recover. Otherwise, the burden on the Primordial Spirit would be too great and the damage would be severe! The more condensed the Primordial Spirit was, the shorter the interval would be. For example, people like Yun Ting, Tai Hua, and Feng Yin could release multiple Divine Powers consecutively and their Primordial Spirits could withstand it. Now, the crowd had the opportunity to see such intensive attacks and the eruption of Divine Powers. They were all exhilarated. "This is what a peerless expert is like!" "The killing power of an Earth Immortal expert can reach such a level!" "Immortal Tai Hua has reincarnated and has the imprint of his previous life. It's understandable that his Primordial Spirit is more condensed. Su Zimo is from the lower realm but he can still fight against Immortal Tai Hua and his Primordial Spirit hasn't collapsed!" Exclamations, shouts, and all sorts of exclamations were intertwined and turned into a buzzing noise that echoed in the square. "Brother Su, you're really good." Xie Qingcheng said, "The reason why reincarnated Immortals are so powerful is that they have cultivated for a lifetime. Although they have only recovered some of their memories, their combat experience, combat skills, judgment, control, and knowledge of the situation are far superior to their peers." "Now that Brother Su has forced Immortal Tai Hua into such a state, all his experience and skills are useless. He can only continue to fight with Brother Su." "Your Highness, who do you think will win this battle?" Xu Xiaotian certainly hoped that Su Zimo would win, but he was still a little worried. After all, Su Zimo had fought many battles along the way and had consumed too much energy. Moreover, his opponent was a reincarnated Immortal and could not be underestimated. "It's hard to say." Xie Qingcheng pondered and said, "Both of their Primordial Spirits have reached the level of a first-stage Heaven Immortal. They should still have trump cards that they haven't used yet." "If they use this trump card, I'm afraid the outcome will be decided!" In the Nine Heavens, the two sides fought in such a way. In a very short period of time, the battle quickly reached its climax! After 36 slashes, Su Zimo's eyes lit up and his aura became stronger and stronger. The more he fought, the braver he became. There were no signs of him stopping!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! In front of Su Zimo, gray fog swirled and changed. Several Sabers of Time condensed once more, ready to strike! "Su Zimo!" Immortal Taihua suddenly stopped in his tracks, turned around abruptly, and said loudly, "If you want to fight, let's fight outside the Nine Heavens and on the Earth Roll. How about that?" Although Immortal Taihua's voice was loud, his tone was weaker than Lin Fan's. "I want your life now!" Su Zimo looked at Immortal Taihua coldly and said calmly. Immortal Taihua stared at Su Zimo with a ferocious expression and said sternly, "Su Zimo, don't push your luck!" "If you really force me into a corner and fight to the death, you won't be able to survive either!" Of course, Immortal Taihua still had some trump cards. However, if he were to use this trump card, he was not confident that he could kill Su Zimo. If he failed, he might die here! Therefore, Immortal Taihua did not dare to use this trump card. "Fight to the death?" Su Zimo was unmoved and looked fearless. In fact, he ignored Immortal Taihua and directly released the Saber of Time that condensed in front of him to slash at Immortal Taihua! After releasing 36 Mystical Powers and mystic techniques consecutively, Immortal Taihua's Essence Spirit could no longer take it and was aching faintly. If this continued, he would be exhausted to death! "Go to hell!" Immortal Taihua shouted and frantically activated his Essence Spirit. The Essence Qi in his hands quickly drew mysterious and complicated runes in mid-air that were full of murderous intent! The terrifying power of the Mystical Powers spread and surged towards Su Zimo! "Immortal-Slaying Talisman!" Perfected Immortal Xie Ling exclaimed softly. This was a peerless Mystical Power of the Flying Immortal Sect. Once released, it could cut off the opponent's vitality and

was extremely terrifying!"The outcome is about to be decided!"Xie Qingcheng murmured softly without looking away.Countless cultivators also held their breaths and watched the scene in the Nine Heavens.After releasing this peerless Mystical Powers, Immortal Taihua's Essence Spirit instantly became extremely weak and his face turned pale.Poof! Poof!Poof! The Immortal Slaying Talisman collided with the Sabers of Time in mid-air. The Sabers of Time could not withstand it at all and collapsed.

"You've finally attacked."Su Zimo looked at the incoming Immortal Slaying Talisman without any fear. Instead, there was a hint of mockery in his eyes, as though he had been waiting for this moment for a long time.Bang!The Immortal Slaying Talisman was imprinted on Su Zimo's chest and a tremendous power surged into the body of Qinglian's true body instantly, destroying a large amount of vitality!Her flesh, bones and organs were severely injured and her vitality was draining rapidly.However, the vitality of the tenth-grade Qinglian's true body was far beyond that of other living beings. It was vast and unimaginable!If this peerless Mystical Powers were to land on the bodies of Dragons, they might even be killed.However, Su Zimo relied on the powerful self-recovery ability of the Qinglian's true body to survive. Although the vitality in his body was weak, it was recovering slowly!Probably only the tenth-grade Qinglian's true body could withstand a peerless Mystical Powers head-on without dying!Of course, more importantly, Immortal Tai Hua's Essence Soul realm was only at the first-stage Heaven Immortal realm and could not unleash the full power of the Immortal Slaying Talisman.If a level-nine Heaven Immortal released this peerless Mystical Powers, even the tenth-grade Qinglian's true body would be shattered into pieces.Moreover, Immortal Tai Hua had already exchanged 36 Mystical Powers with Su Zimo and his Essence Soul was weak. The power of this peerless Mystical Powers was reduced by another level.It collided with the Saber of Time and its power was reduced again.When it landed on Su Zimo's body, it was no longer much of a threat.Everything was under Su Zimo's control!"He's not dead?"Immortal Tai Hua's eyes narrowed.He saw that although Su Zimo's body was swaying slightly, his vitality was weak and he coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood, his vitality was not cut off!Moreover, his vitality was recovering rapidly!"You won't have the chance to reincarnate."Su Zimo's expression was calm as he said indifferently. He activated his Essence Soul and activated his Mystical Powers. Across the void, he pointed at Immortal Tai Hua and uttered four words."Fleeting Youth!"Immortal Tai Hua's pupils constricted violently as a strong sense of crisis enveloped him. It was as if he was going to die on the spot in the next moment.He wanted to escape and break free from this terrifying feeling, but he couldn't get rid of it no matter how hard he tried!

He wanted to release the peerless Mystical Powers again, but his Essence Soul was in excruciating pain. He felt dizzy and almost fainted.At this moment, he finally understood something.All of Su Zimo's previous methods were to force him to release that peerless Mystical Powers.After he released the Immortal Slaying Talisman, Su Zimo would use this killing move and he would no longer be able to resist it!Time was like a saber, Fleeting Youth.In front of everyone, Immortal Tai Hua was in his twilight years. His hair was white and his face was haggard. His face was full of wrinkles that seemed to have been carved by a blade.All the vigor, glory, pride, and sharpness in his body vanished in an instant."You, you ..."Immortal Tai Hua's Qi and blood were weak. His body was hunched over and his eyes were turbid. Filled with horror, he stretched out his skinny arm and pointed at Su Zimo, as if he wanted to say something.However, in the end, the reincarnated Immortal still fell on his back. His Essence Soul was destroyed and his vitality was cut off!This time, his soul was destroyed and he no longer had the chance to reincarnate. He died in the Nine Heavens!

After Su Zimo killed Immortal Tai Hua, he still did not let his guard down. Instead, he slowly turned around and looked diagonally behind him. In the sandstorm, a figure stood there vaguely. He had been watching the battle for a long time and emitted a powerful aura. It was the other reincarnated Immortal, Feng Yin! Su Zimo did not know much about Feng Yin or the character and methods of this reincarnated Immortal. Su Zimo was worried that this person would take advantage of the situation and attack him. Hence, he did not dare to be careless! In fact, Feng Yin did have such a thought in an instant. He wanted to take the opportunity to kill Su Zimo! Su Zimo's methods had already caused him to feel a deep sense of wariness and even a hint of fear! If he were in Immortal Tai Hua's place, he would not be able to escape death in the face of those methods. This person would definitely be his greatest opponent in the Earth Roll! It would be best if he could get rid of such a huge threat in advance. However, Feng Yin thought about it and felt that Su Zimo was already at the end of his rope and there was nothing to be afraid of. As a reincarnated Immortal, he would be ridiculed by the world if he kicked him while he was down in front of everyone even if he won. The elimination round was about to end and the ranking battle would begin soon. In such a short period of time, Su Zimo would not be able to recover much Essence Energy and stamina. He had already used up all his trump cards. When the time came, he would still be able to defeat him openly in the ranking battle. There was no need for him to make a move here and become a laughing stock. Moreover, if he made a move now, he would definitely offend Qiankun Academy and the gains would not make up for the losses. In the ranking battle, he could logically defeat or kill Su Zimo and Qiankun Academy would not be able to say anything. Feng Yin stood there for a long time and did not leave. Most importantly, he was shocked by the scene of Su Zimo killing Immortal Tai Hua Just Now! Thirty-six consecutive Mystical Abilities! He resisted a peerless Mystical Ability with his physical body! Then, he released a peerless Mystical Ability that could deplete one's lifespan in an instant. The depletion of one's lifespan was irreversible! It was too horrifying for an Earth Immortal to use such a technique!

This battle had indeed startled Feng Yin. Feng Yin took a deep breath and gradually calmed himself down. Finally, he smiled indifferently and turned to leave. No matter what, he was the biggest winner in this Earth Roll Competition. Su Zimo had exhausted all his means and consumed too much energy. His body was injured and he was no longer able to fight with him. The rest were nothing to fear! The square outside the Nine Heavens was already in an uproar. In every Earth Roll contest, the Ranking Battle was the main event. After going through the baptism of the elimination round, the final 100 geniuses would face off against each other and kill each other. This was the most interesting part. However, no one had expected that such an intense battle would erupt in the elimination round! "I thought that with the alliance of the Dajin Immortal Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect, as well as the reincarnated immortal, Qing Chen Zi, and Han the Iron, there should be no suspense. Who would have thought ..." "It's too tragic! The Dajin Immortal Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect had 22 Earth Immortals participating in the elimination round. In this battle, 18 of them were killed! " "Even the reincarnated immortal is dead. The Dajin Immortal Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect have suffered a great loss this time. They have really taken a big tumble." Hearing the discussions around them, the faces of Duke Yuanzuo and Bai Hai were extremely ugly. They clenched their fists tightly and trembled slightly as they tried to suppress the anger in their hearts. "Sigh, before this, Duke Yuanzuo was still clamoring to teach the Qiankun Academy a lesson. He wanted to remove the Qiankun Academy from the Earth Roll this time. Now, it seems ..." "Stop talking. The Dajin Immortal Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect have really embarrassed themselves this time." "The Qiankun Academy only lost one person. They are almost

all dead."Compared to Duke Yuanzuo and Bai Hai, the Elders of the Qiankun Academy were naturally in high spirits and high spirits.However, there was still a trace of grief and indignation in their hearts.Ye Fei's death still did not make them feel at ease.In the seats of the Pang Clan, a large Immortal Dao clan, a few members of the Pang Clan looked at the tragic death of Immortal Tai Hua in the Ninth Heaven and frowned deeply with grave expressions."Tai Hua's death is exactly the same as Pang Yu's. Could it be that there's something else behind Pang Yu's death?""Could it be that Yang Ruoxu of the Qiankun Academy imparted this supreme Super Power to this kid?"

A few members of the Pang Clan secretly communicated with their Divine Senses."It's not that easy to comprehend such a supreme Super Power.""As far as I know, Pang Yu's death that day was caused by another outer sect disciple of the Qiankun Academy. Go back and find out who this outer sect disciple is!"Before this, although the members of the Pang Clan knew the cause, no one took this outer sect disciple seriously.No one would connect the death of a Level 9 Heaven Immortal with an outer sect disciple of the academy and an Earth Immortal.Now, Immortal Tai Hua's death had aroused the suspicion of the Pang Clan!In the Ninth Heaven.Of course, Su Zimo knew that releasing Fleeting Youth would definitely attract the attention of the Pang Clan.However, he had no other choice if he wanted to kill Immortal Tai Hua as soon as possible.Moreover, he was the one who caused Pang Yu's death. It was Senior Brother Yang Ruoxu who took all the pressure and hostility for him!Yang Ruoxu should not be the one to bear the responsibility.This time in the Ninth Heaven, he had obtained many treasures and the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron was about to be completely repaired.When the time came, the four Sacred Souls would awaken and they would be comparable to at least four top-tier Heaven Immortals!It would not be that easy for the Pang Clan to kill him.Moreover, when he returned this time, he would begin to cultivate in seclusion and break through to the Heaven Immortal realm!The Pang Clan had no chance at all. No matter how bold they were, they would not dare to come to the academy to kill and take revenge.Su Zimo looked at Immortal Tai Hua at his feet and took his storage bag first, keeping it in his bag.Then, Su Zimo straightened his palm and used it as a knife. He slashed down at Immortal Tai Hua's throat and directly cut off his head!"You want to kill me, Su Zimo, and this is what you get!"Su Zimo lifted Immortal Tai Hua's head high up by his pale hair and looked into the sky. There was a hint of coldness in his eyes as he said loudly.This action caused an uproar outside the Ninth Heaven!He was provoking Commandery Prince Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai.He was declaring war on the two of them!

"Bitch! Ant!"Commandery Prince Yuanzuo was so angry that he gritted his teeth and his face darkened.The result of this battle was equivalent to giving the State of Jin and the Flying Immortal Sect a hard slap in the face.Since the establishment of the State of Jin, apart from Feng Cantian who had caused a lot of trouble, they had never been humiliated like this.It was the same for the Flying Immortal Sect.This time, not only did the Flying Immortal Sect lose face, but even Zither Immortal Mengyao's reputation was damaged.What kind of person was the Zither Immortal? What kind of person was she?This time, in order to deal with a Stage Eight Earth Immortal, she did not hesitate to invite a reincarnated Immortal to come out of seclusion. She had mobilized so many people, but they were all killed.They wondered how the Zither Immortal would react when she found out about this.

The Fifth Heaven. Dozens of cultivators were still surrounding the Earth Ranking stone tablet, looking at the blood-stained battlefield not far away with a burning gaze. The corpses of the 16 Earth Immortals of the Dajin Immortal Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect were scattered on the battlefield. The storage bags of the corpses were still tied to their waists. At that time, Su Zimo was chasing after Immortal Tai Hua and was pressed for time. Naturally, he did not have the time to clean up the battlefield and collect the storage bags of the corpses. "Who do you guys think will win the battle between Su Zimo and Immortal Tai Hua?" "Don't worry, if Immortal Tai Hua wants to escape and avoid the battle, Su Zimo won't be able to catch up." "That's right. I reckon that if the two of them want to determine the winner, they will have to wait until the ranking battle." Everyone waited for a while and saw that Su Zimo still had not returned. Some of the cultivators could not help but have other thoughts. A cultivator from the Imperial Wind Temple ran towards the battlefield and waved his sleeves, collecting the storage bags of the corpses and putting them in his bag. "Mo Qian, what are you doing!?" "When Princess Chi Hong saw this scene, she glared and questioned loudly with a sullen expression. Her body was sealed by Immortal Tai Hua's power and she could not move. She could only speak. "I'm just cleaning up the battlefield. What's wrong?" Mo Qian rolled his eyes and replied angrily, "These storage bags are ownerless. What's wrong? Princess Chi Hong, you can't take them yourself but you can't let others take them?" "Ownerless items?" Princess Chi Hong glared at Mo Qian and gritted her teeth. She said slowly, "These Earth Immortals were all killed by Junior Brother Su of the academy. Everyone saw it. These storage bags naturally belong to Junior Brother Su. How dare you say that they are ownerless items!?" "Hehe." Mo Qian sneered. "He has already left and he didn't take these storage bags. Maybe he doesn't want them." "You!" Princess Chi Hong was furious. Xie Yun frowned slightly and said in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoist Mo Qian, have you ever thought about how Su Zimo would react if he saw that you took these storage bags away?" Mo Qian's eyes clearly flashed with a trace of fear and dread. However, he soon calmed down and pursed his lips. "Don't scare me. Su Zimo is chasing after Immortal Taihua. I don't know how long he'll be chasing after him. He won't be able to come back at all."

"Besides, what can he do even if he comes back?" "Even if he doesn't pick up these storage pouches, he won't allow others to?" At this moment, Feng Yin's figure appeared not far away and was walking towards this place. When Mo Qian saw Feng Yin, he became even more confident. He snorted coldly and said, "My Imperial Wind Monastery also has reincarnated immortals. With Senior Brother Feng Yin here, he still dares to snatch the things of my Imperial Wind Monastery's disciples?" When Chi Hong Countess saw that this person was twisting words and forcing logic, she gritted her teeth in hatred. However, she was unable to break free from the seal and was unable to make a move. Suddenly! In the direction of the Fourth Heaven, a short figure was running towards this place. This person seemed to be carrying another person in his hand, dragging him on the ground. His running posture was a little strange. "I wonder which fellow daoist has arrived." When everyone saw the figure approaching rapidly, they were dumbfounded and had strange expressions. The person who arrived was a child of eight or nine years old. He had a tender face and wore a green shirt. There were a few braids on his head that fluttered slightly when he ran, making him look rather adorable. "When did such a child appear in the elimination round of the Ninth Heaven?" "It's probably some unknown sect or faction. There's really no one else and they allowed this child to participate in the Earth Ranking competition. It's really tough on this child." A few cultivators shook their heads secretly. However, everyone soon recognized the person in the child's hand and their expressions changed gradually. It was the commander of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom's Executioner Earth Guards, Han the Iron! Han the Iron was severely injured by Su Zimo. Didn't he escape from this

place? How did he end up in the hands of this child? When Han the Iron left, he was in a sorry state but at least he could still move. But now, Han the Iron's arms were crippled and there was a bloody hole the size of an arm in his chest. He was dragged all the way and his hair was covered in dust. He looked extremely miserable and dispirited and no one could recognize him at first glance. What happened to Han the Iron? What kind of strong enemy did he encounter again and he was saved by this child?

Everyone looked at the child who ran closer with a puzzled expression. When the child arrived and saw more than ten corpses and the battlefield that was covered in blood, he got a shock too. Psst! They're all dead? The child recognized that the people who died were all from the Dajin Immortal Kingdom and Flying Immortal Sect! The child was shocked. Could it be Junior Brother Su's doing? Could it be that Han the Iron was severely injured by Junior Brother Su too? However, he soon remembered that he had more important things to do. He turned his gaze and looked at Princess Chi Hong who was not far away. "Senior Sister Chi Hong, where's Junior Brother Su?" The child panted slightly with an anxious expression and asked worriedly, "Could it be that Junior Brother Su won? Where did he go? Where's Immortal Tai Hua?" "Child, which sect are you from?" Princess Chi Hong was confused by the child's words. She only felt that the child's facial features seemed a little familiar ... However, even if he looked familiar, he couldn't be so friendly! What Senior Sister Chi Hong and Junior Brother Su? How old is this child? Is Junior Brother Su a baby? "Senior Sister Chi Hong, it's me!" When the child saw the confusion in Princess Chi Hong's eyes, he hurriedly explained in a childish voice, "I'm Liu Ping!" "Liu Ping?" Princess Chi Hong was astonished. The other disciples of Qiankun Academy were dumbfounded as well. "Now that you mention it, the more I look at him, the more similar he is ..." Princess Chi Hong murmured softly. "Aiya!" The child was anxious and waved his hands, gesturing. "In any case, something happened in between. Junior Brother Su helped me to possess a body for rebirth and changed my body. That's how I ended up like this." Although this explanation sounded a little far-fetched, the crowd gradually began to accept it as they looked at this familiar face. "Ah, right!" Liu Ping slapped his head and suddenly recalled something. "Senior Sister Chi Hong, you guys have been sealed by someone. I'll break the seal on your bodies right now!" Liu Ping released his grip and threw the half-dead Han the Iron on the ground before walking towards Princess Chi Hong.

"There's no need to trouble yourself. You won't be able to break it." Princess Chi Hong sighed softly. "Let me give it a try." Liu Ping rubbed his chubby hands and was eager to try. Xie Yun shook his head gently and smiled. "You're an interesting child as well. This seal was left behind by a reincarnated immortal. Even with my strength, I can only break the seal on their tongues ..." "Bang! Bang! Bang!" Before Xie Yun could finish his sentence, Liu Ping shook his head gently. The few braids on his head suddenly extended and transformed into a few soft and tender willow branches that poked Princess Chi Hong's body a few times. Princess Chi Hong shuddered and swayed slightly. She staggered and nearly fell. "Err ..." Xie Yun's expression froze as he opened his mouth slightly and could not continue. Princess Chi Hong's eyes were filled with disbelief as she tried to move her arms and circulate her blood qi. Everything was fine! The seal in her body had been broken!()

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"It's really unlocked!" Princess Chi Hong was excited and energized! "Hehe!" Liu Ping rubbed his chubby hands and grinned. He was happy to be able to help his Senior Brothers and Sisters from the same sect. "Liu Ping, you're amazing!" Princess Chi Hong was a little impulsive to begin with. After being sealed

by Immortal Tai Hua for so long and unable to move, she was really bored. She suddenly stretched out her hands and placed them on Liu Ping's tender cheeks. She rubbed them and said with a smile, "Little Liu Ping, so you were so cute when you were young ..." Liu Ping was dizzy from Princess Chi Hong's rubbing. However, he did not dare to attack as he was afraid that he would hurt Princess Chi Hong. "Junior Sister Chi Hong, let him go. Let him unseal us!" "Junior Brother Liu, come over and unseal us!" The other Senior Brothers from Qiankun Academy hurriedly shouted as well. Princess Chi Hong rubbed Liu Ping for a while before putting him down. It was as if Liu Ping had drunk strong wine. He walked unsteadily towards his fellow Senior Brothers and once again lifted the seals on the other disciples of the Academy. "He suddenly became so strong?" Xie Yun frowned slightly. Liu Ping, who had turned into a child, seemed to have become his potential opponent! "How is Junior Brother Su? Where is he?" Liu Ping asked again. "Junior Brother Su is fine. He went after Immortal Tai Hua." Princess Chi Hong pointed at the corpses on the battlefield and said, "These Earth Immortals from Dajin Immortal Kingdom and Flying Immortal Sect were all killed by Junior Brother Su!" "Liu Ping, you didn't see it. Junior Brother Su's battle was really earth-shattering!" "That's right. It's too scary!" "18 peak Earth Immortals joined forces but Junior Brother Su killed 16 of them and severely injured one. Even Immortal Tai Hua was scared away!" As he listened to the disciples of the Qiankun Academy, Liu Ping could gradually imagine the grand occasion of this battle. "I'll go and help Junior Brother Su!" Liu Ping said in a low voice. "I can't." A disciple shook his head and said, "Junior Brother Su is chasing after Immortal Tai Hua. Both of them have disappeared. How are you going to find them?"

"That's true." Liu Ping lowered his head slightly. "Oh right, there's still one more thing that needs to be resolved!" When Princess Chi Hong saw the corpses on the battlefield, she suddenly thought of something. She turned around and walked in front of Mo Qian. She stretched out her palm and shouted, "Hand over your storage bag!" "What are you shouting for?" Mo Qian raised his eyebrows and said impatiently, "What storage bag? I don't know." Regardless of whether it was the prediction of the Earth Board or the Earth Board stone tablet, he was ranked in the top 20. In terms of combat strength, he wasn't inferior to Princess Chi Hong! "Those Earthly Immortals from the Dajin Immortal Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect were killed by my Junior Brother Su. Those storage bags naturally belong to him. Don't even think about taking them for yourself!" Princess Chi Hong argued for what was right and wasn't willing to show weakness. "Hehe." Mo Qian could not resist laughing and said, "Really interesting. Su Zimo has been gone for so long, but no one has touched those storage bags. They are clearly ownerless items, and anyone can take them. " "What? If Su Zimo doesn't come back in ten thousand years, others won't be allowed to take those storage bags? " "You!" Princess Chi Hong was enraged. Even though she knew that Mo Qian was being unreasonable, she had her reservations. Hence, she fought with the Earthly Immortals of Imperial Wind Monastery over a dozen storage bags. There were 11 Earthly Immortals of Imperial Wind Monastery here and they were all looking over with hostility. If both parties were to fight, there was a high chance that it would turn into a chaotic war between the two factions! As for Imperial Wind Monastery, there was a reincarnated Immortal, Feng Yin, holding down the fort! After today's battle, Heaven and Earth Academy had already fallen out with the Dajin Immortal Kingdom and Flying Immortal Sect. If they were to fight with the cultivators of Imperial Wind Monastery over a dozen storage bags, it would truly be irrational. "Senior Sister Chi Hong, why don't we just let it go?" Liu Ping tugged at Princess Chi Hong's sleeves gently and whispered, "It's just a few storage bags. There's most likely nothing good inside." "I know that too." Princess Chi Hong was indignant and frowned. "I just can't take this lying down. Why!"

"Enough people have died today. I don't want anything to happen to you guys." Liu Ping had a worried expression as he stammered. He had regained a new life and his combat strength had increased tremendously. However, that was his nature and he had many reservations. He was worried that a chaotic war would break out between the two factions and more disciples of the academy would die. Liu Ping witnessed the tragic death of Senior Brother Ye Fei personally and that was a huge blow to him! He couldn't bear to see any more of his fellow disciples die in front of him. Although his combat strength was decent, he was not confident of defeating Feng Yin. If a chaotic war broke out, he was even less confident of protecting everyone from Heaven and Earth Academy. When she heard Liu Ping's words, Princess Chi Hong's expression darkened. She could not help but sigh deeply at the thought of Ye Fei who had died not long ago. "Forget it." Princess Chi Hong lowered her head slightly and muttered softly before turning to leave. "Fu ..." Mo Qian scoffed and rolled his eyes, pursing his lips. "Ridiculous!" "Someone's here again!" "Why is he coming from that direction?" "This is ..." Right then, a series of voices sounded from the side of the Earth Ranking stone stele. "Su Zimo!" A cultivator recognized the figure and suddenly shrieked. Instantly, the surroundings of the Earth Ranking stone stele fell silent! Those three words seemed to possess a magical power. Even the howling winds between Heaven and Earth seemed to have calmed down. Everyone shut their mouths at the same time and looked at the gradually approaching figure that was getting clearer. Instinctively, they held their breaths and focused with fearful expressions. The dozens of cultivators felt as though their throats were gripped tightly by a pair of invisible hands and they could not breathe at all! This was an invisible pressure that was indescribable but truly existed! Mo Qian's expression gradually turned incomparably pale. As for the cultivators of Heaven and Earth Academy, their eyes were widened in excitement as they looked at the figure that was approaching in disbelief. Finally, the figure passed through the sandstorm and appeared before everyone. The dozens of cultivators shifted their gazes slightly and their pupils constricted when they saw Su Zimo's hand!

It was a bloody head that was just severed not long ago. Although the face was extremely old and filled with wrinkles, everyone could recognize that it was Immortal Tai Hua's face! Psst! Immortal Tai Hua was dead! Immortal Tai Hua abandoned Han Tie and fled alone, but he did not manage to escape this calamity and was chased to death by Su Zimo. He even had his head chopped off! Looking at Su Zimo's handsome face, everyone could not help but feel a chill down their spines! "Hehe." At this moment, Han Tie, who was lying on the ground and almost unable to move, suddenly laughed when he saw this scene. There was a trace of mockery in his eyes. Immortal Tai Hua abandoned him and fled alone, but he did not expect that he would still be ahead of him. This was fate! Su Zimo carried Immortal Tai Hua's head and turned back to look at Han Tie, who was not far away.()

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"Junior Brother Su, I've caught Han Tie!" Seeing that Su Zimo had noticed Han Tie, Liu Ping hurriedly turned around and carried Han Tie over. "Fortunately, Junior Brother Su severely injured him. Otherwise, I could easily capture him alive." Su Zimo turned around and looked at the child in a green shirt in front of him. "I'm Liu Ping. I don't know why, but after I transformed into a human, I became like this." Liu Ping spread out his little hands helplessly. Su Zimo nodded slightly with a calm expression. He was the one who helped Liu Ping take over the body and fuse with the Primordial Spirit of the Gigantic Willow. He wasn't surprised by this outcome. "Junior Brother Su, Han Tie is basically a cripple. How

should we deal with him?" Liu Ping asked again. Su Zimo didn't say anything. He just went forward and pulled Han Tie over from Liu Ping's hands. Without saying a word, he used his palm as a knife and chopped Han Tie's neck! Pfft! Blood spurted out! Han the Iron's blood was not warm, but it emitted an icy aura! Su Zimo chopped off Han Tie's head with one palm! The hearts of the dozens of cultivators in the surroundings trembled. Mo Qian's eyelids twitched wildly and the muscles at the corner of his mouth twitched uncontrollably. His face turned ugly. The commander of the Executioner Earth Guards of the State of Jin and the reincarnated Perfected Immortal of the Flying Immortal Sect seemed to be no different from ordinary livestock in the eyes of this person. He killed so decisively and casually! Even the people from Qiankun Academy were secretly shocked, let alone the others. Immortal Taihua had killed Senior Brother Ye Fei. Everyone naturally wanted to settle the score with Immortal Taihua. However, if they were asked to kill others under the watchful eyes of the crowd, everyone would have some misgivings and some hesitation. Only this person in front of them was decisive and fearless! In the square. "Good, good, good!" Seeing this scene, Duke Yuanzuo's eyes were gloomy. He couldn't wait to rush into the Ninth Heaven and kill Su Zimo personally. Heaven Immortal Bai Hai had already put away his folding fan and sat at the table expressionlessly. The Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Celestial Sect had mobilized a large force to surround and kill them, but they had completely failed.

Eighteen Earth Immortals led by Immortal Taihua, Han the Iron, and Qingchen Zi were all killed by Su Zimo. None of them survived! Even though these two factions still had four Earth Immortals left, they would not be able to do much even if they joined forces. These Earth Immortals had yet to reach the stone tablet. It could be seen that their methods were far inferior to those who had fallen. Naturally, they were not a threat to Su Zimo. After cutting off Han the Iron's head, Su Zimo walked to the battlefield and cut off the heads of the Earth Level Deities from the Dajin Deity Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect. Eighteen heads, dripping with scarlet blood Some died miserably, some had terrified expressions, some had hideous facial features, and some were badly mutilated. A scholarly man with delicate features was holding the eighteen bloody heads in his hands, creating a strong contrast that made people shudder with fear! "I've said that these people will be buried with Senior Brother Ye." Su Zimo said, "Bring Senior Brother Ye's corpse back to the academy. The heads of these people will be placed in front of his grave as offerings." The eyes of everyone from Qiankun Academy turned red. That was perhaps the greatest consolation for Ye Fei. Ye Fei did not die in vain. His death alone caused eighteen peak Earth Immortals from the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect to be buried with him. Among them, there was even a reincarnated Perfected Immortal! "What are you guys arguing about Just Now?" Su Zimo looked at the Scarlet Rainbow Princess and suddenly asked. Chi Hong looked at Mo Qian who was not far away and hesitated to speak. She had originally wanted to tell him everything that had happened. However, after seeing Su Zimo's current state, she was worried that Su Zimo would not be able to defeat Feng Yin if he really fought with the cultivators of the Imperial Wind Monastery over the storage bags. "Nothing." Chi Hong lowered her head slightly and avoided his gaze as she replied. Naturally, Su Zimo could tell that the Red Rainbow Princess was hiding something. He surveyed his surroundings and swept his gaze across the corpses on the battlefield. Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat as he asked, "Where are the storage bags on the corpses?" Some of the cultivators of Qiankun Academy turned around instinctively and looked in the direction of the Imperial Wind Monastery. Su Zimo's heart lit up as he carried the eighteen bloodied heads and walked over slowly. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before the cultivators of the Imperial Wind Monastery!

Mo Qian and the others felt their hairs stand on end when Su Zimo's gaze swept past them!"Who took them?"Su Zimo asked indifferently.Although his tone was calm and one could not tell if he was happy or angry, Mo Qian felt an unimaginable pressure that almost suffocated him!"I-I ..."Mo Qian could not withstand it and chuckled dryly, stuttering as he explained, "When I saw you leave, I didn't pick up those storage bags. I-I thought ..."Su Zimo did not say anything and merely looked at Mo Qian silently.Mo Qian's tone turned weaker and weaker until he could no longer continue.The only thing left in his ears were his heavy panting and the sound of fresh blood dripping from the eighteen heads on the ground.Time after time, it sounded like the footsteps of the King of Hell!Just Now, he had quibbled confidently in front of Chi Hong and the other disciples of Qiankun Academy.But now, Mo Qian could not bring himself to say the words' ownerless items'.It was as though a calamity would befall him the moment he said those words!A thin layer of sweat gradually appeared on Mo Qian's forehead and bean-sized beads of sweat rolled down his cheeks.It was a little itchy but he did not dare to wipe it off."Don't be afraid!"Right then, a voice sounded in Mo Qian's mind.It was Senior Brother Feng Yin's voice transmission!Mo Qian was invigorated and the fear in his heart seemed to have faded significantly.He glanced sideways in Feng Yin's direction.At that moment, Feng Yin was standing not far away and looking over. His eyes shone with a divine light and his aura was condensed, ready to strike!Mo Qian calmed down and took a deep breath. Mustering his courage, he turned to look at Su Zimo. Just as he was about to quibble, Su Zimo spoke once more."Hand it over."There were no superfluous words and only two words were spoken in a calm tone.However, the courage that Mo Qian had just mustered was crushed by those two words and he nearly broke down mentally!No one could understand the pressure that Mo Qian felt when facing Su Zimo.

Su Zimo had just killed 18 peak Earth Immortals and even a reincarnated Perfected Immortal had died in his hands!This was a supreme might that was built with blood, slaughter and corpses and possessed an irresistible deterrence!In front of Su Zimo, Mo Qian felt like a weak little white rabbit while Su Zimo was an ancient ferocious beast that had just torn apart countless living beings and was emitting a torrential malevolent aura!In front of such a ferocious beast, Mo Qian crawled on the ground and trembled.Mo Qian dared to guarantee that if Su Zimo were to strike, even Feng Yin would not be able to save him!"Here, they're all here!"Mo Qian completely broke down. With a move of his Divine Sense, he took out the dozens of storage bags and handed them to Su Zimo with both hands."Very good."Su Zimo nodded and his gaze seemed to be much gentler.He patted Mo Qian's shoulder and said softly, "I might not be interested in these storage bags. But you have to remember, these are my things. If I don't give them to you, you can't take them. ""Remember."Mo Qian's body trembled slightly and he nodded subconsciously.(

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"Trash!"In the square, Heaven Immortal Green Peak frowned when he saw that and could not help but curse, "You're a disgrace to my Imperial Wind Monastery!""It belongs to Su Zimo to begin with. It's fine to return it to him."Perfected Immortal Xie Ling smiled gently and consoled.Heaven Immortal Green Peak's expression relaxed.However, Just Now, Mo Qian's performance was way too poor in front of Su Zimo and he was as obedient as a little bunny!"After returning to the sect, I'll let Mo Qian stay in the Servant Yard!"Heaven Immortal Green Peak thought to himself – he had already decided on Mo Qian's future.In the fifth Heaven.Feng Yin retracted his gaze and sighed internally, lamenting that it was a pity.Naturally, it would be for the best if he could get rid of Su Zimo in advance. However, he did not

have any reason to do so in the fifth Heaven and he could not attack for no reason. If a conflict broke out between the two of them because of this matter, he could naturally make a move and suppress Su Zimo! That was the reason why he told Mo Qian not to be afraid and looked forward to the escalation of the conflict between the two of them. However, he did not expect that Su Zimo did not even move a single finger and merely whispered a few words to Mo Qian for him to return the storage bag obediently. Now that things had come to this, Feng Yin could not say anything and could only close his eyes to rest. Su Zimo glanced at Feng Yin who was not far away. Just Now, he could sense an intense hostility from this reincarnated immortal. However, it was quickly retracted! Not far away, more cultivators from Heaven and Earth Academy arrived and were shocked when they caught sight of the bloody and tragic battlefield. Before long, a cultivator from the same sect came forth to explain and everyone headed to the Earth Ranking stone stele to leave their names. "Junior Brother Su, you haven't left your name on it yet." Princess Chi Hong pointed to the stone stele. "You'll only be qualified to enter the final ranking battle if you leave your name on it." Although Su Zimo killed 18 Earth Immortals and left 18 spots empty, Heaven and Earth Immortals were still alive. However, the disciples of Heaven and Earth Academy came forth one after another to leave their names and more or less filled up the empty spots. Furthermore, in the process of this battle, more cultivators arrived and left their names on the Earth Ranking stone stele.

The rankings above had already reached the sixtieth place! Su Zimo stepped forward and wrote his name on the stone tablet. The moment he left his name, his final ranking in the elimination round was confirmed. Sixty-eighth! Within his sea of consciousness, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron began to vibrate. The treasure of the Fifth Heaven should be nearby! Su Zimo circled around the Earth Ranking Stone Tablet and slowly retreated. He looked up and suddenly frowned. This huge stone tablet was ten zhang tall, and at the ninety zhang position, there were two names side by side. It was extremely conspicuous, and they were above the others! One of the names was Tai Hua. "What's going on?" Su Zimo pointed at the two names and asked. "They're all competitive and don't want their names to be inferior to others." Princess Chi Hong explained. Su Zimo snorted coldly and said, "I don't care about others, but Immortal Taihua is not worthy." Boom! Su Zimo arrived before the Earth Ranking Stone Tablet and stomped his feet heavily on the ground, creating a deafening sound that caused the entire space to quake! A figure rose from the ground and charged towards the peak of the Earth Ranking Stone Tablet! That deafening sound attracted countless gazes. Everyone was shocked as they looked at the figure that was ascending continuously! "What is he trying to do?" "Hasn't he already left his name on the Earth Ranking?" "Could it be that Su Zimo wants to surpass Feng Yin and Tai Hua's ninety zhang height?" In the midst of the discussion. Boom! There was another deafening sound! At the highest point of the Earth Ranking Stone Tablet, a figure stood up slowly. His black hair danced as he looked down at all the cultivators in an arrogant manner! Not only did Su Zimo surpass Feng Yin and Tai Hua, he even reached the peak of the Earth Ranking Stone Tablet and stepped on the entire Earth Ranking Stone Tablet beneath his feet! "This ..." "How is that possible?" "What a powerful burst!" Everyone exclaimed. Even Feng Yin narrowed his eyes as a trace of dread flashed across his eyes.

Initially, he thought that Su Zimo was already exhausted. To think that he could still burst forth with such immense power! Although the tenth grade Qinglian's true body was severely injured, her injuries were much better by the time she returned and she still had extremely powerful burst power. More importantly, the power of this space was mainly earth. Qinglian's element of creation was wood. Wood

countered earth. In this space, the influence of gravity on Qinglian's true body was much weaker than others. That was the reason why Su Zimo could reach the peak in a single leap! Su Zimo stood on the Earth Ranking Stone Tablet and looked around. Not far away, he saw a fist-sized yellow soil that emitted a faint glow. In the square, Perfected Immortal Xie Ling explained, "This yellow soil is called Suppressing Earth. It fell off from Planet Suppressing and the power of earth inside is extremely pure. It looks like yellow soil but it's incomparably tough." "If you were refining an earth-type Dharma treasure, adding a small pinch of Suppressing Earth would greatly increase its power and effect!" After pausing for a moment, Xie Ling smiled helplessly and said, "This Su Zimo's nose is too sharp. He took all the treasures in the previous four spaces. Naturally, this Suppressing Earth can't hide from him." "There won't be any danger, right?" Elder Zhong was a little worried. After all, it took a lot of effort to subdue these treasures in the previous four Heavens. Su Zimo had used many powerful trump cards and went through a lot of trouble. Now, Su Zimo had used up all his trump cards and was injured. If any other living beings appeared, it would be difficult to deal with them. "There's no danger." Xie Ling shook his head and said, "Since ancient times, no one has been able to jump up there. The Suppressing Earth also did not give birth to any living beings." In other words, whoever could reach the top in one leap would naturally be able to keep the Suppressing Earth in their pocket. Yun Ting smiled slightly and suddenly asked, "Your Highness Xie Ling, this is only the fifth Heavens. Will there be treasures in the next four Heavens as well?" "You mean ..." Xie Ling's heart skipped a beat and his expression changed starkly! There were similar treasures in every single Heavens of the Nine Heavens. Normally speaking, cultivators would have expended a lot of energy to reach the fifth Heavens. Since there were still ranking battles to be fought later on, there was naturally no one who would continue ascending to the sixth Heavens.

That would be looking for trouble for themselves. However, the person inside was no ordinary person! Right then, in the Nine Heavens, Su Zimo picked up the Suppressing Earth and squatted down. After a long silence, he used the Suppressing Earth to carve two words at the highest point of the Earth Ranking's stone stele. It was a person's name. When they saw that, the eyes of the elders of Heaven and Earth Academy turned red and they remained silent. The discussions in the square gradually calmed down as well. Many cultivators had conflicted expressions. In front of the Earth Ranking's stone stele, dozens of cultivators raised their heads. At the highest point of the stone stele, there was another name above the names of Feng Yin and Tai Hua. It was the name of a dead cultivator. Ye Fei. In Heaven and Earth Academy, Princess Chi Hong pouted her lips slightly and felt a lump in her throat. She turned her head away and cried silently. Liu Ping also recalled the scene of Ye Fei releasing the Life Snapping Sacrifice Art and breaking free from his seal. He was touched and sighed gently. Ye Fei was dead. However, his name was left at the highest point of the Earth Ranking's stone stele, looking down at everyone. It was like a shooting star that streaked across the night sky, disappearing in the blink of an eye but releasing an incomparably resplendent glow! (

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In the Fifth Heaven. Su Zimo got up slowly and stood at the highest point of the Earth Roll Stone Tablet. He kept the Suppressing Earth in his mind and it was quickly devoured by the Hell-suppressing Cauldron. After devouring and refining the Suppressing Earth, Su Zimo could use the Sui Wood from the Fourth Heaven to cultivate. The Hell-suppressing Cauldron could also be completely repaired and all four Sacred Souls would be awakened! Su Zimo looked in the direction of the Sixth Heaven and remained silent. He could vaguely guess that if he continued to ascend, there might be similar treasures hidden in

the Sixth Heaven. However, in his current state, it was really not suitable for him to continue. Unless he completely gave up on the Earth Roll Ranking Battle and the fight for the first place. Killing Immortal Tai Hua at the end had consumed a lot of his energy. Qinglian's real body had also taken a hit from Immortal Tai Hua's supreme Super Power. If he continued to ascend to the Sixth Heaven, it would be too risky. Moreover, to him, today's matter was not over yet! There were still four Earth Immortals from the Dajin Celestial Nation and the Flying Immortal Sect in the Ninth Heaven! These people had entered the Ninth Heaven to join forces to kill him. However, they could not all gather together. Since they had already attacked, Su Zimo would not show mercy! Ye Fei's death had completely ignited Su Zimo's murderous intent. He wanted to annihilate the Dajin Celestial Nation and the Flying Immortal Sect! He wanted to remove these two forces from the Earth Roll this time! He wanted to humiliate these two forces! All of a sudden! Su Zimo sensed something and his gaze shifted. He saw a figure rushing over from the distant sky. Judging by his attire, it was the Executioner of the Dajin Celestial Nation! Boom! Su Zimo jumped down from the highest point of the Earth Roll Stone Tablet and landed heavily on the ground with a loud bang.... Lu Yu was an expert among the Executioner of the Executioner of the Dajin Celestial Nation. However, in this team, his combat strength was ranked at the bottom. Of course, even if he was ranked last, he had already reached the Fifth Heaven and the Earth Roll Stone Tablet was right in front of him! As long as he could leave his name on the Earth Roll Tablet, he could join forces with Han the Iron and the Earth Level Deities of the Flying Celestial Sect to kill Su Zimo.

"I'm a bit slow. Maybe Commander Tie Han and the others have already killed Su Zimo." Lu Yu thought to himself as he ran. At this moment, he suddenly smelled a faint scent of blood. He furrowed his brows and looked over, only to see more than a dozen headless corpses lying haphazardly in front of the Earth Ranking's stone tablet. They were all from the Dajin Celestial Nation and the Flying Celestial Sect! How could this be? What happened? Lu Yu was shocked. At this moment, the ground beneath his feet trembled as if the earth was shaking. Then, a loud sound came from the direction of the Earth Ranking stone tablet. Lu Yu's heart skipped a beat as he looked in the direction of the voice. He saw a green-robed cultivator striding over with 18 bloody heads in one hand with a torrential murderous aura! "Su Zimo?" Hiss! Suddenly, Lu Yu's expression changed drastically. He saw clearly that those heads belonged to the Earth Level Deities of the Dajin Celestial Nation and the Flying Celestial Sect. Even Han the Iron and Immortal Tai Hua were among them! Commander Han the Iron was dead! Even Immortal Tai Hua was dead! To Lu Yu, this news was simply too shocking. The impact was too great. For a moment, he couldn't accept it and didn't react. In just a few breaths, Su Zimo had already rushed to him! He didn't throw away the 18 heads in his left hand. Instead, he just stretched out his other hand and slammed it down on Lu Yu! This palm covered the sky and emitted an extremely fierce and ferocious aura! Under this palm, Lu Yu lost all his momentum and was scared out of his wits! If it was a normal fight, Lu Yu wouldn't have ended up like this. But now, seeing the heads of Han the Iron and Immortal Tai Hua being held in Su Zimo's hand, he was already scared out of his wits. Even if he had 10% of his combat power, he couldn't unleash 50% of it. Before he could activate his divine senses and release his Mystical Abilities and Immortal Arts, Lu Yu could only raise his arms and try to block Su Zimo's palm and turn around to escape.

Bang! Su Zimo's palm landed on Lu Yu's arms and there was a muffled sound as if he was defeated. Crack! Immediately after, Su Zimo's eyes lit up and he suddenly exerted force and pressed down with one hand! "Die!" Su Zimo shouted like a god descending to the mortal world, majestic! Lu Yu's

arms were directly broken by Su Zimo's palm. Lu Yu didn't have Han the Iron's reaction and methods and could still raise his head to dodge. Under the suppression of this huge force, Su Zimo's palm landed on the top of Lu Yu's head. With a bang, his brain burst and blood splattered everywhere! Through his skull, Lu Yu's Essence Spirit was shattered by Su Zimo's palm! With just a single palm strike, he had killed an Executioner Earthguard! Su Zimo straightened his palm like a knife and slit Lu Yu's throat. Then, he cut off the huge head and held it in his hand. When the cultivators beside the Earth Ranking stone tablet saw this scene, they were still calm and their expressions didn't change much. After all, compared to the scene where Su Zimo was surrounded by Immortal Tai Hua, Han the Iron, and the other 18 Earth Immortals Just Now, this scene was nothing. However, in the square, Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai finally couldn't take it anymore and stood up with a furious expression. "You guys from Qiankun Academy are too ruthless!" Heaven Immortal Bai Hai raised his arm and pointed his folding fan at the elders of Qiankun Academy. He said hatefully, "We have already lost this battle and this kid still wants to kill us all?" "Are you trying to kill us all?" Elder Zhong sneered. "I'd like to ask if Su Zimo would still be alive if he fell into your hands!" Elder He's expression was also unfriendly. He said coldly, "Bai Hai, don't forget that it was the Flying Celestial Sect and the Dajin Celestial Kingdom who attacked first and killed first!" "No matter how the disciples of our academy fight back, both of you will have to bear with it!" Duke Yuanzuo turned to look at the Perfected Immortal Xie Ling and cupped his fists. "Your Highness, Su Zimo is so cruel and murderous. How is he different from a Demon Cultivator?" In my opinion, this kid is most likely from the Demon Realm and a spy who sneaked into our Divine Firmament Celestial Realm!"

"Ptui!" Yun Ting spat out the mouthful of liquor he had just drunk and scolded, "Yuanzuo, you're really shameless! You can't beat him, so you're trying to slander him?" Heaven Immortal Bai Hai took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Your Highness Xie Ling, I suggest that we remove this kid from the Ninth Heaven so that he won't go on a killing spree inside." Xie Ling's expression was calm as he shook his head. "This is the elimination round of the Ninth Heaven. Life and death do not matter." Just Now, when the two of you join forces to attack a disciple of the academy, I will not interfere. "Now, this disciple of the academy wants to kill us all. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. I will not stop him until the elimination round ends." Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai had no choice but to give up and return to their seats. (