

Sacred King 2241

Chapter 2241

As time passed, more and more names appeared on the Earth Roll Stone Tablet. With Su Zimo guarding this place, the remaining three Earth Immortals from the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Celestial Sect did not manage to escape. They were all killed in the Ninth Heaven! Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai could only watch helplessly as this scene unfolded before them. At this point, the 22 peak Earth Immortals from the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Celestial Sect were all killed! Earthly Immortals, even the most powerful Earthly Immortals, were nothing to these two forces. In the Flying Celestial Sect, Earth Immortals were only outer sect disciples. In the Dajin Celestial Kingdom, they were only Executioners. The death of more than twenty people was not a big loss to the two major forces. It was not even a hair on their heads. However, the blow to the reputation of the two forces was immeasurable! Being removed from the Earth Roll, the two forces were killed by one person, and even a reincarnated Immortal was killed. This news would soon spread throughout the entire Divine Cloud Continent and cause a huge uproar! It would even become a hot topic for many cultivators in the Divine Cloud Continent for a long time to come. Duke Yuanzuo and Bai Hai would be seen as losers. The Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the Flying Celestial Sect would also be implicated. The elimination round was still going on, but to the many cultivators in the square, it was no longer interesting. They only occasionally looked up at the Earth Scale Stone Tablet to see whose name had been added. Most of them were still extremely excited, and they were still immersed in the shocking battle that could be called an Earthly Immortal! "This Su Zimo of the academy has truly made a name for himself in a single battle." "That's right. It doesn't matter if he doesn't participate in the Earth Roll Ranking Battle. Even the first place on the Earth Roll this year can't overshadow his glory. "For many cultivators, competing for the Earth Roll was nothing more than fame and fortune. This time, Su Zimo had obtained enough treasures in the Ninth Heaven. Now, he had become famous in the Divine Cloud Continent with another shocking battle. In the eyes of the crowd, it was no longer important whether Su Zimo continued to participate in the Earth Roll Ranking Battle. After another two hours, there were already 100 Earth Immortals on the Earth Roll's stone tablet, excluding Immortal Taihua and the others who had died!

This also meant that the Earth Ranking Elimination Competition had officially ended. True Immortal Xie Ling slowly got up. His glabella flickered and his hands kept moving in the air, shooting out beams of True Essence Divine Light into the mirror in the sky. The scene reflected in the sky gradually disappeared. Then, a huge crack appeared in the void, and countless figures fell out of it like carps crossing the river. Many cultivators controlled their bodies and returned to the Flaming Sun Palace. They all felt as if they had been separated from the world for a long time. Millions of Earth Immortals had participated in the elimination round, and more than a hundred thousand of them had perished! The rest of the cultivators landed one after another and returned to their respective sects. As for the hundred cultivators on the Earth Ranking stone tablet, under the control of Xie Ling's spiritual sense, they were all suspended in mid-air in the square, attracting the attention of everyone! These hundred cultivators stood in a row according to their ranking in the elimination round. The person in the lead was the first place of the elimination round, Feng Yin! "The first is Feng Yin, as expected." "Strange. Second place is Yue Feng from the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect? The third place is Princess Chi Hong? What about Immortal Tai Hua? "Most of the Earth Immortals who had participated in the elimination round had just come out from the Ninth Heaven, so they did not know what had happened in the Fifth Heaven. "Han the Iron and Qing Chenzi are not in the top ten?" "What's going on?" "Hiss! Who is that

person? Why is he carrying so many heads in his hand? "Some Earth Immortals were shocked when they saw Su Zimo, who was in the 68th place, and exclaimed. The long hair of the 22 skulls that had yet to dry were twisted into a bundle. They were held in the hands of a green-robed cultivator with delicate features, looking extremely shocking! Some Earth Immortals took a closer look and found that the heads of Immortal Tai Hua, Han the Iron, and the others were among them! This ... What on earth happened! These Earth Immortals were shocked. Their fellow cultivators had already told them about the battle in the Fifth Heaven. For a moment, the square was in an uproar. Clap! Clap! Clap! There was a round of applause. Yun Ting stood up slowly and said, "Su Zimo, you did not disappoint me. I did not come here in vain. Good job! Good fight! "

"Remember the battle between us. I will wait for you on the Heaven Roll!" Yun Ting laughed and was about to leave. He had achieved his goal and did not want to stay here any longer. "The ranking battle is about to start. Are you not going to continue watching, Duke Yun Ting?" Xie Ling asked with a smile. "There is nothing to watch." Yun Ting waved his hand and said, "Even if there is no ranking battle, there is only one person who deserves to be the first on the Earth Roll!" Yun Ting didn't say it out loud, but everyone could tell who it was. Everyone had their own guesses in their hearts. In that battle, Su Zimo had killed 18 Earth Immortals by himself, including the famous Immortal Tai Hua, Han the Iron, and other Earth Immortals. He was indeed worthy of the title of the top of the Earth Roll. Xie Ling smiled and said, "No matter what, according to the rules, the ranking battle has to go on. Only the first on the Earth Roll can be the first on the Earth Roll." Heaven Immortal Qing Feng said, "There are many ways to fight between Earth Immortals. In the Nine Heavens, the combat power of an Earth Immortal is limited and they can't use all their strength. That battle didn't prove anything." Feng Yin was from the Imperial Wind Temple. Seeing that Su Zimo was about to take away half of the fame and glory of being the first on the Earth Roll, he would not give in. Furthermore, the scene of Su Zimo patting Mo Qian's shoulder as though he was teaching a child a lesson beside the Earth Ranking's stone stele made Heaven Immortal Green Peak extremely uncomfortable. Hence, he would not let Su Zimo be too smug. Yun Ting pursed his lips and ignored Heaven Immortal Qing Feng. Everyone had their own standards and he could not be bothered to argue with him. Yun Ting got up and was about to leave when he looked at the seats of the Dajin Immortal Nation and the Flying Immortal Sect. He said sarcastically, "Yuanzuo, Bai Hai, what are you two doing here?" "It's none of your business!" Commandery Prince Yuanzuo replied coldly. Both of them looked terrible. If they could attack Yun Ting, they would have torn him to pieces! Yun Ting pursed his lips and shook his head. "The Earth Immortals of the Dajin Immortal Nation and the Flying Immortal Sect have been removed from the Earth Roll. Why aren't you leaving with your men? Don't you think it's embarrassing enough?"

"Our men are indeed dead, but the cultivators of their sects are still on the Earth Roll." Heaven Immortal Bai Hai snorted. "Since you said that Su Zimo is the first on the Earth Roll, I'd like to see what he has to fight for it!" Everyone knew that Su Zimo had used all his trump cards in the battle in the Nine Heavens. He had used up a lot of his energy and was injured. He would not be able to fight for the Earth Roll. At the very least, Su Zimo would not be able to pass Feng Yin's test! Feng Yin had arrived at the Earth Roll's Stone Roll early and had been recuperating. He had already recovered to his peak condition. Su Zimo, on the other hand, was exhausted from the continuous battles. In this aspect, the difference between the two sides was too great. How did Zimo carry 20 heads? It was not written in detail in the book and was scolded by a reader. How big is your protagonist to be able to carry so many heads? Alright, I'll describe it this time because those heads were not bald. They all had long hair ...

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Elder Zhong pondered for a moment and stood out. He cupped his fists at Xie Ling and said, "Your Highness, there were too many changes in this Earth Roll elimination round." "Eighteen peak Earth Immortals joined forces to attack a disciple of our academy, causing him to expend too much of his energy and severely affecting his combat strength." "I suggest that the ranking battle be postponed for a day. That way, it will be fairer." Elder He also hurriedly said, "That's the way it should be." "No!" Duke Yuanzuo was the first to stand out and sneered. "What a joke. Who didn't expend any energy in the elimination round? You want to change the rules for a disciple of Qiankun Academy?" "That's right!" Heaven Immortal Qing Feng also said in a deep voice, "After the elimination round, the ranking battle will begin immediately. The purpose is to not give these Earth Immortals any time to rest." "Otherwise, the ranking of the elimination round would have no meaning." "The changes in the elimination round are also part of the Earth Roll competition. We can't change the rules just because of a small change." The cultivators of the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom and Flying Immortal Sect were all dead. Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai were naturally unwilling to see Su Zimo take first place on the Earth Roll. Heaven Immortal Qing Feng represented the Imperial Wind Monastery and was unwilling to give in. He could also tell that if Su Zimo rested for a day and recovered to his peak state, Feng Yin might not be his match. The elders of Qiankun Academy looked at Perfected Immortal Xie Ling. After all, Xie Ling was the person in charge of this 10,000-year meet and had the right to make the decision. Xie Ling was silent for a while and looked at the elders of Qiankun Academy with an apologetic expression. She shook her head and said, "Just as Fellow Daoists Yuanzuo and Qing Feng said, since the rules have been set, they can't be changed easily. Otherwise, the rules would be meaningless." The elders of Qiankun Academy were not surprised by this outcome. After all, logically speaking, the 10,000-year meet could not change the rules just because of a disciple of Qiankun Academy. Just now, they stood out and fought for it, holding on to a glimmer of hope and giving it a try. "In that case." Elder Zhong looked at Su Zimo and said in a deep voice, "Zimo, withdraw from this Earth Roll ranking battle. There's no need to continue fighting."

"Elder Zhong, don't worry." Su Zimo replied with an indifferent expression, "Since I'm participating in the Earth Ranking competition, I won't withdraw at the last moment." He didn't want to take first place on the Earth Board for fame. Instead, it was because the Fiery Sun Celestial Kingdom had given him the most generous reward for being the first on the Earth Board! Among them, there were many precious cultivation resources like the Elemental Holy Liquid and rare elixirs like the Wutong Pill. He could also enter the Imperial Palace of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom and choose a secret technique to cultivate. He could also choose a magical treasure from the Imperial Palace's armory. These rewards greatly improved Su Zimo. Currently, he was at the peak of Level Eight Earth Immortal, and if nothing unexpected happened, he would soon break through to Level Nine Earth Immortal. If he digested all these rewards, he might be able to advance from Level Nine Earthly Deity to Heavenly Origin Stage and become a Celestial Immortal in a short period of time! If he wanted to compete with Yun Ting on the Heaven Leaderboard, he had to raise his cultivation as soon as possible! He would never give up on any opportunity that he could come into contact with. Duke Yuanzuo heaved a sigh of relief. Just now, he was still worried that Su Zimo would withdraw from the Earth Board because of the persuasion of the Elders of the Qiankun Academy. Now, he was finally relieved. "Su Zimo, I'll wait here and see how you're going to lose this time!" Duke Yuanzuo sneered. "Is that so?" Su Zimo glanced at Duke Yuanzuo and said, "I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed. I'm going to take first place on the Earth Board!" Hearing this, Feng Yin couldn't help but laugh and shake his head. If Su Zimo was at his peak, he wouldn't dare to say

that he would win. But now, the gap between them was so huge. How could he lose to a Level Eight Earth Immortal whose Primordial Spirit was weak and whose Primordial Qi was depleted?" Great!" Xie Ling nodded with a look of approval and said, "Since no one has any questions, the Ranking Competition will begin now." "Duke Yunting, Su Zimo is preparing to compete for first place on the Earth Board. Are you going to leave early?" Xie Ling asked with a smile.

"As I said, there's nothing to see." Yun Ting shrugged and said, "Even if Feng Yin wins, the first place on the Earth Board will still be Su Zimo in my heart." "Su Zimo, it's okay to lose, but you have to stay alive. Don't forget the battle between us!" Yun Ting said and turned into a ray of sword radiance. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the horizon. In fact, Yun Ting also thought that Su Zimo had no chance of winning this battle. That was why he had said those words just now. Su Zimo's problem was not only his condition, but also his trump cards. He had used up all of them and had not recovered yet. This battle was not fair to begin with. "Your Highness, does Mr. Su have a chance of winning?" Xu Xiaotian asked in a low voice, looking worried. Xie Qingcheng pondered for a long time and shook her head. "If he meets an ordinary opponent, Mr. Su should be able to win with his close combat skills." "But if he wants to compete for first place on the Earth Board, he will have to face Feng Yin. He probably won't have a chance." After a short pause, Xie Qingcheng continued, "Furthermore, the ranking battle's rules are extremely beneficial to the first place in the knockout round." "What do you mean?" Xu Xiaotian asked. Xie Qingcheng said, "The ranking battle's rules are extremely simple. It's a two-on-one battle. There are a total of seven rounds to determine the first place on the Earth Board." "In the first round, the first place will fight the last person. The second place will fight the 99th place. Since Mr. Su is ranked 68th, he should be fighting the 33rd place in the knockout round." "In the second round, there will be fifty people left. They will continue to fight one-on-one. The first place will fight the 50th place, the second place will fight the 49th place, and so on." "In the third round, there will be twenty-five people left. Twenty-four of them will fight one-on-one, and one will have a bye." "This bye will be reserved for the first place in the knockout round, which is Feng Yin!" Xu Xiaotian understood and said, "In other words, Feng Yin will get more time to rest and fight less." "That's right." Xie Qingcheng nodded and continued, "In the fourth round, there will be thirteen people left. One of them will have a bye. This time, the bye will be reserved for the first place in the knockout round."

"In the fifth round, there will be seven people left. One of them will have a bye again, and it will fall on Feng Yin. In other words, there will be three byes in the seven rounds, and Feng Yin can use them to rest!" Xu Xiaotian looked worried. In this way, one side would be fighting with others, while the other side would have a bye. The gap between the two sides would only get bigger and bigger! "But the two-on-one battle will only determine the winner. How will the ranking be determined?" Xu Xiaotian asked again. Xie Qingcheng said, "The Three Great Immortal Kingdoms and the Four Great Immortal Sects will each send a Heaven Immortal expert to judge the ranking of the losers."

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A hundred Earth Immortal Realm experts would fight at the same time and there would be seven rounds to determine the final ranking. This was the most efficient and reasonable rule. It could prevent the top geniuses from encountering each other in advance and causing one of them to be eliminated, resulting in an inaccurate ranking. For example, it was difficult for the first and second place of the elimination round to meet each other in the first few rounds. Xie Ling tapped lightly with his fingertips and a surge of

True Yuan surged into the ground in the middle of the square. Rumble! Under everyone's gaze, fifty square bluestones slowly rose from the center of the square and floated in mid-air. The bluestones were flat and huge, more than enough to be the battlefield for the Earth Immortal Realm experts. "Everyone, get ready. According to the corresponding numbers on the bluestone battlefield, you can enter the battlefield." Xie Ling said loudly. In the middle of each bluestone, there was a number. The one with the number "1" was the first battlefield. The first place of the elimination round and the 100th Earth Immortal Realm expert would fight on this bluestone battlefield. Su Zimo was ranked 68th and would fight the 33rd Earth Immortal Realm expert on the 33rd bluestone battlefield. Coincidentally, his opponent was Dou Yuan from the Xue family, whom he had fought once on the long street of Monarch City. Figures leaped up and stood on the bluestone battlefield. The battle was about to begin. "There are not many rules and restrictions on the cultivators in the ranking battle. They can use Dharma treasures, talismans, pills, and they can also fight to the death!" Xie Ling said in a deep voice, "However, if the opponent leaves the bluestone battlefield, they can no longer attack." Many cultivators had already known about this in advance. If someone left the bluestone battlefield, many of the Heaven Immortals present, including Xie Ling, could stop them at any time. "The Earth Ranking Battle has officially begun!" Xie Ling saw that the 100 Earth Immortals had all arrived on the bluestone battlefield and shouted softly. Boom! Boom! Boom! Clang! Clang! Clang! As soon as Xie Ling finished speaking, more than 30 bluestone battlefields instantly broke out into a great battle. The sound of Dharma treasures colliding was deafening! Although it was a ranking battle, it was also an elimination round. As long as they lost a round, they would not have the chance to enter the second round. Therefore, no cultivator dared to hold back. As soon as the battle broke out, there was a battle that had already been decided. The first battlefield. With just one move, Feng Yin knocked the 100th Earth Immortal down from the Bluestone Battlefield. The opponent didn't even have time to react! Feng Yin's movement technique speed was astonishingly fast! The spectators were not surprised by this scene, and they all nodded inwardly. Many cultivators shifted their gazes. They didn't look at the second or third battlefield, but at the 33rd battlefield. The two people on the battlefield didn't fight directly. Dou Yuan cupped his fists and said, "Fellow Cultivator Su, my combat strength is definitely no match for yours. However, no matter who wins or loses, the ranking must be calculated. I can only fight with all my strength. Please forgive me." Dou Yuan had also witnessed the shocking battle in the Nine Heavens with his own eyes. He knew very well that if Su Zimo was in his peak state, he would not be his opponent at all. But now, he had a slight chance of winning. "Come." Su Zimo looked indifferent. Even though he knew that Su Zimo was in a weak state, he did not dare to be careless. He swiped his storage bag and pulled out his Destiny Dharma treasure immediately! A long saber with a cold glint appeared in his hands. Mysterious patterns were carved on the saber and its aura was sharp and powerful. A connate Earth-grade Dharma treasure! Almost all the Earth Immortals who were qualified to participate in the ranking battle had a connate Earth-grade Dharma treasure! Some Earth Immortals who came from Sky-class sects with extraordinary backgrounds might have more than one. For example, the Scarlet Princess had as many as three connate Earth-grade Dharma treasures! Two of them came from the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom and one from Heaven and Earth Academy. At the same time that Dou Yuan summoned his Destiny Dharma treasure, he crushed a protection talisman. Instantly, a protective barrier filled with runes formed around him. Boom! The moment he did those two actions, Su Zimo stomped his feet on the ground, causing the Bluestone Battlefield to shake and Dou Yuan heard a deafening sound. The next moment, Su Zimo had already arrived before him! Even without using any movement techniques or secret skills, his speed was extremely terrifying just by

relying on his physical strength!Swoosh!Dou Yuan's expression was calm as he hollered. He raised the saber in his hands and slashed down at Su Zimo.That slash was extremely powerful and it burst forth with an incomparably ferocious aura!At the same time, the patterns on the saber lit up and released an incomparably resplendent brilliance. It was like a scorching sun that shone into Su Zimo's eyes!The name of the saber was the Blind Saber. When the patterns on the saber were activated with essence qi, they would release a dazzling light the moment they exchanged blows.If the opponent was caught off guard, they would be temporarily blinded.However, Qinglian's five senses were too strong.Furthermore, Su Zimo's eyes were fused with two divine stones each.The light of the Blind Saber had no effect on him at all.Su Zimo did not even bat an eyelid. He merely raised his palm casually and curled, shook and tugged at the Blind Saber!Buzz!The Blind Saber vibrated continuously, as though it was wailing.Dou Yuan was alarmed and he felt a sharp pain in his palm. He lost his grip and the Blind Saber was snatched away by Su Zimo barehanded!Swash!After Su Zimo snatched the saber, he slashed in reverse!Swoosh!The flash of the saber beam resembled raging waves crashing against the shore and the rolling tides with a majestic aura!The light was resplendent.Dou Yuan could no longer see the saber or Su Zimo in front of him.The only thing he could see was the tsunami that was a thousand feet tall with a terrifying aura. It roared and surged over fiercely, crashing against his body!Bang! Bang! Bang!Before the first wave subsided, another wave rose and the tides surged endlessly!Not only was Dou Yuan blinded, even his five senses were reduced to their limits.It was as though he was in a torrential wave that stretched as far as the eye could see. Even if he had countless divine powers and secret skills, he could not control himself and could only float along with the waves!"Such a saber technique ... is truly stunning!"To think that this disciple of the academy would have such a move. I've never heard of any superior saber techniques in the academy before!"

"That's a saber connecting to heaven!"The meaning of a saber connecting to heaven was that the power of that saber could match divine powers!A series of exclamations sounded from both sides of the spectator area.However, Dou Yuan could not hear those sounds at all.Piak!Suddenly, Dou Yuan shuddered and jolted awake.The turbid waves before his eyes had all disappeared. It was as if everything was just an illusion.However, he had already fallen from the Green Stone Battlefield onto the ground. Unknowingly, the protection talisman on him had shattered as well.He had lost.There was no doubt about it.Clang!Right then, a cold light flashed and entered the ground before him.Su Zimo had tossed the Blind Saber in front of him casually."Ugh."With a conflicted expression, Dou Yuan withdrew his Blind Saber and cupped his fists towards Su Zimo. "Thank you for showing mercy, fellow Daoist."With that, Dou Yuan retreated to his seat.

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Su Zimo also returned to his seat and rested.The 36 Saber of Time and Fleeting Youth had consumed too much of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit to kill Immortal Tai Hua.The interval between the elimination round and the ranking battle was too short. Even though Qinglian's true body had an astonishing recovery speed, she could not recover much.He could only make use of all the opportunities and some trivial time to rest as much as possible and recover his essence qi.In the 50 battlefields, Feng Yin and Su Zimo were the first to end their battles. Most of the cultivators were still fighting fiercely on the battlefields.Su Zimo took a rough look.If nothing went wrong, at least 15 people from Qiankun Academy would win in the first round!Among them were the Scarlet Princess and Liu Ping.Liu Ping's opponent was from Imperial Wind Temple and his movement technique was extremely fast.He circled around Liu Ping and wanted to use his movement technique to get rid of Liu Ping as soon as possible.However, Liu Ping had

been reborn and was reborn. He could deal with his opponent just by standing on the spot and using the few willow branches on his head. Su Zimo could tell that Liu Ping was not familiar with controlling the power of this body. If he could fuse perfectly with this body, the Earth Immortal from Imperial Wind Temple would definitely not be his match! As time passed, the first round of the ranking battle ended and 50 people were eliminated. The Heaven Immortal experts of the three Immortal Kingdoms and seven major Immortal Sects would decide the rankings of the 50 Earth Immortals. These 50 people could only be ranked in the bottom 50 of the Earth Roll. However, the specific rankings would be judged by seven people. The Earth Immortals who had advanced did not have any time to rest. The second round of the ranking battle began immediately! There were only 25 green stones left in midair. On the first battlefield, Feng Yin defeated his opponent at the fastest speed. Although he attacked three times, it was less than a breath's time! Su Zimo defeated Dou Yuan and took his place at 33rd place. This time, his opponent was a cultivator from Qiankun Academy who was ranked 18th. "Junior Brother Su, I admit defeat for this battle." The Earth Immortal from the academy smiled and admitted defeat automatically, withdrawing from the battle. "Thank you, Senior Brother Xiang." Su Zimo thanked him.

Automatically admitting defeat was equivalent to being eliminated. It would negatively affect one's ranking on the Earth Leaderboard. In the second round, 25 people would be eliminated, and the seven Heavenly Immortal experts would tacitly agree to place him at the end of the list. The intention of this Academy disciple was obvious. He wanted Su Zimo to have as much time to rest as possible. "Junior Brother Su, I should be the one thanking you." That person smiled and said, "If it wasn't for Junior Brother Su's shocking battle, the disciples of the Academy would have lost all face. Junior Brother Su, we're all looking forward to your final battle!" With that, the man jumped down from the bluestone. Su Zimo also retreated, continuing to regulate his breathing and conserve his energy. Not long after, the third round of the Ranking Battle began. In the third round of ranking battles, twenty-five people had advanced. Feng Ying had a bye, and the remaining twenty-four people would fight in pairs. In the first two rounds, Feng Yin ended the battle quickly, almost without any effort. At this moment, he was sitting calmly in his seat. His expression was relaxed as he watched the ninth battlefield. Su Zimo won the second round and was ranked eighteenth. His opponent in the third round was the ninth-ranked Earth Immortal. That Earth Immortal was an acquaintance as well. Imperial Wind Monastery, Mo Qian. When Mo Qian saw that his opponent was Su Zimo, he smiled bitterly with an awkward expression. "Fellow Daoist Su, we meet again." Mo Qian cupped his fists and smiled embarrassedly. "My combat strength is definitely not comparable to yours. I choose to retreat as well ..." Before Mo Qian could finish, his expression changed! Standing on the bluestone, his expression changed before he sighed helplessly. "Fellow Daoist Su, this concerns the Earth Ranking after all. I can only fight with all my might. Please show mercy, Fellow Daoist Su." Su Zimo glanced sideways in the direction of Imperial Wind Monastery and understood what was going on. By the looks of it, it was clear that Mo Qian had suddenly received a voice transmission from a cultivator of Imperial Wind Monastery. It was most likely Heaven Immortal Green Peak who forbade him from withdrawing from the fight. That was easy to understand. Heaven Immortal Green Peak's goal was to make Su Zimo exhaust himself as much as possible without any time to rest so that Feng Yin had a greater chance of winning!

"Come on." Su Zimo's expression was calm. Swash! In a flash, Mo Qian touched his storage bag and pulled out a sword that was as thin as a cicada's wing, thrusting it towards Su Zimo. A cool breeze blew and the sword beam was retracted. The combination of the sword and sword technique complemented each

other and almost fused into the wind. It was already difficult to detect with one's five senses. Su Zimo closed his eyes. All of a sudden! He took action like lightning, reaching out two fingers, sandwiching them in the void not too far away! A sword that was as thin as a cicada's wing was revealed from his two fingers. Suddenly, Su Zimo opened his eyes and his gaze intensified. Striding forward, he condensed his sword fingers and pierced towards Mo Qian's glabella with a sharp glint and shocking killing intent! That was the starting stance of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art. He had released his Heaven Slaying Sword Art early on and although he had yet to recover fully, his sword fingers were sharp and unstoppable with killing intent! Shrouded by that terrifying killing intent, the scene of Su Zimo fighting 18 peak Earth Immortals in Nine Heavens suddenly appeared in Mo Qian's mind! It was as though that bloody and tragic battlefield flashed before his eyes with headless corpses scattered all around. He seemed to be able to see a familiar face among the bloodied heads that Su Zimo was holding in his left hand. That was his face! "Ahhh!" Mo Qian was scared out of his wits. He didn't have time to think. He directly unleashed the secret technique of the Imperial Wind Temple and turned around to flee! Pshew! A stream of light flashed and Mo Qian had already leaped off the green stone. His speed was so fast that even Su Zimo was stunned for a moment. It had to be said that Imperial Wind Observatory was indeed superior in terms of movement techniques. Even though Mo Qian's combat strength was not at the top of Imperial Wind Observatory, Feng Yin was definitely stronger! "Trash!" When Heaven Immortal Green Peak saw that, he could not help but curse. There were chuckles from both sides of the spectator area as well. However, there was not much mockery in those chuckles. That was because everyone knew that any one of them might not be stronger than Mo Qian if they were in his position.

Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief. If Mo Qian made use of his movement technique and truly wanted to tangle with him, he would have to put in a lot of effort to win. However, Mo Qian was already scared out of his wits in Nine Heavens. Right now, the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was not released and Su Zimo was able to scare Mo Qian away with a mere flash of sharpness, winning without a fight! The third round of the ranking battle was over and Su Zimo's ranking was at ninth place. The following battles were going to be even more difficult. Su Zimo rested at the spectator area while paying attention to the battlefield. If nothing went wrong, his opponent would be either Yun Lei or another Earth Immortal. No matter who it was, a tough battle would be unavoidable!

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Yunlei Commandery Prince was originally ranked ninth on the Earth Board. Since Su Zimo had killed Immortal Taihua, Han the Iron and Qing Chenzi, his ranking had risen to sixth. In the third round, Yunlei Commandery Prince's opponent was an Earth Deity from the Fiery Sun Celestial Kingdom who was ranked 21st. Although this Earth Deity's combat strength was quite good, he was obviously weaker than Yunlei Commandery Prince. After observing for a while, Su Zimo had already deduced that his opponent in the fourth round would be the Yunlei Commandery Prince! At the beginning of the fourth round, there were only 12 people left, excluding Feng Yin. These 12 Earth Deities could be called the real demons among the Earth Deities! It was worth mentioning that apart from Su Zimo, Princess Chi Hong from Qiankun Academy had also defeated her opponent and was still ranked third. Liu Ping, who had reconstructed his physical body, had also advanced to the fourth round and was temporarily ranked 10th, becoming one of the top 12 Earth Deities! Three Earth Deities from Qiankun Academy had entered the top 12! This was also the best record in the history of Qiankun Academy! If Su Zimo's appearance was the most shocking, then Liu Ping's rise was the most mysterious and enviable one. This was the effect of

opportunity!With just one opportunity, Liu Ping had turned from an ordinary disciple of Qiankun Academy who could not enter the Earth Board to a brilliant Earth Deity. He had completely changed his destiny and his future was limitless!Not long after, the third round of the ranking battles ended and the fourth round began.Feng Yin was still the one who had not won.The sixth round, Yunlei Commandery Prince versus Su Zimo!"Fellow Daoist Su, we did not have a chance to fight in the Immortal Sect selection a thousand years ago. Today, I can let go of one of my worries."Yunlei Commandery Prince said with a complicated expression.A thousand years ago, he had participated in the Immortal Sect selection together with Su Zimo. However, he was overshadowed by Su Zimo.It was also because of the great pressure from Su Zimo that he changed his mind and joined the Mountain and Sea Celestial Sect.The Yunlei Commandery Prince was still thinking about this matter. He made great progress in his cultivation and wanted to compete with Su Zimo on the Earth Roll.However, the battle in the Nine Heavens had given him too much of a shock!Yunlei Commandery Prince knew that this fight was unfair to Su Zimo.

If it was a fair fight, even twenty of him would not be a match for Su Zimo!"This is related to the Earth Roll ranking. I will do my best. I hope Fellow Daoist Su can understand."The Yunlei Commandery Prince cupped his hands."Sure, just do it."Su Zimo's expression was still calm, and his eyes were calm.The Yunlei Commandery Prince activated his Primordial Spirit and the Primordial Qi in his body surged. Streaks of dazzling lightning appeared on his body and coiled around him. His aura continued to climb!Above the square, dark clouds covered the sky and rolled over, giving off a huge pressure that made people feel suffocated.In an instant, the sky darkened!"I heard that when the Yunlei Commandery Prince was born, the sound of thunder resounded through heaven and earth. He was born to be close to the power of thunder and has cultivated many thunder secret skills. His killing power is terrifying." "That's right. If it wasn't for the Yunting Commandery Prince, who was even more terrifying, the Yunlei Commandery Prince would be the number one genius among the younger generation in the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom."Rumble!The sound of thunder rumbled and the sky darkened. It was as if the end of the world had arrived and shrouded the Flaming Sun Palace.This was the first time that an Earth Immortal had caused such a phenomenon in the ranking battle.Su Zimo raised his head slightly and looked at the thunder and lightning in the sky. A strange light flashed in his eyes as he murmured, "Thunder ..."Boom!Yunlei suddenly opened his mouth and released a sound domain secret skill.This secret skill resonated with the sound of thunder in the sky and gave birth to a terrifying wave of energy that hit Su Zimo!At the same time, Yunlei released his eye technique!A streak of lightning flashed across the dark sky and landed in front of Su Zimo.The sound domain secret skill and eye technique arrived at almost the same time!"Die!"Su Zimo shouted and released the secret skill, Thunderclap Kill, to counteract the power of Yunlei's sound domain secret skill.At the same time, he formed a seal with his hands and activated his Primordial Spirit. It was as if he was holding a huge spear in his hands and he stabbed it into the sky!Buzz!A blazing light exploded in the sky and lit up the sky as if it was daytime!

Even the dark clouds in the sky were torn apart by the dazzling light. Cracks appeared in the clouds and light shone through."Thunder Piercing the Nine Heavens!"Xie Ling exclaimed in the spectator stand.Commandery Prince Yuanzuo seemed to have thought of something and his face darkened.This was Feng Cantian's secret skill!He knew that Feng Cantian and Su Zimo had some kind of relationship. However, he didn't expect that Feng Cantian would pass on this terrifying secret skill to Su Zimo!When Feng Cantian was at the peak of his power, this secret skill had blinded the eyes of a Genuine Immortal during the Nine Heavens Convention!It was precisely because of this that an immortal king released a

sigh. Lightning illuminated the nine heavens, bestowing this secret method a name. Although Commandery Prince Yunlei's eye technique was powerful, it was as if the sun had shone on ice and snow. It melted instantly and there was no way he could resist it! Commandery Prince Yunlei felt a stinging pain in his eyes! At that moment, he sensed a ferocious and ferocious aura approaching him like an ancient ferocious beast. It was filled with the smell of blood and it felt like it was going to tear him in half! "Oh no!" Commandery Prince Yunlei was shocked when he realized that Su Zimo had arrived in front of him. He had seen how terrifying Su Zimo's close combat skills were and he knew that he had no chance of winning against him. Crack! Commandery Prince Yunlei used the Thunderclap Escape Technique and his body turned into a ray of lightning and disappeared from his original spot. He retreated rapidly and put some distance between himself and Su Zimo. At the same time, Commandery Prince Yunlei circulated his Primordial Spirit to the maximum. His hands kept forming seals and he opened his mouth to speak in a thunderous voice! "Heavenly Thunder!" "Heavenly Thunder of Five Directions!" "Wind and Thunder!" "Rain and Thunder!" "Traveling Cloud Sky Thunder!" "Buzhe Heavenly Lightning!" "Traveling Ice Heavenly Thunder!" "Traveling Heavenly Thunder!" "Flying Sand Sky Thunder!" "Devouring Heavenly Lightning!" "Demon Subduing Heavenly Thunder!" "Ghost Devouring Lightning!" Twelve heavenly lightning spells were released in the blink of an eye. In an instant, the sky changed color!

Heavy rain poured down, hailstones blotted out the sky, torrents surged, strong winds blew sand and stones, evil spirits roared out of their cages, and fiendgods loomed ... Countless rare phenomena filled the Heavens and Earth. Each of them contained an endless force of lightning, which covered the Heavens and Earth as they swept toward Qin Nan from all directions! "Hiss!" "Twelve Heavenly Thunders, Yunlei Commandery Prince!" On both sides of the spectator stands, waves of exclamations sounded. The power of lightning was the most lethal. Every bolt of Heavenly Thunder was extremely powerful. Now, twelve bolts of Heavenly Lightning were released at the same time. It was simply devastating!

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"If Su Zimo was in his peak condition, he would have been able to neutralize the 12 Heavenly Thunders without using his trump cards. But now ..." "Only a Rare Super Power could resist the 12 Heavenly Thunders at the same time." "Why hasn't Su Zimo made his move? Is he going to give up and admit defeat?" A commotion broke out among the crowd. The 12 Heavenly Thunders covered the sky and the sun. Su Zimo stood motionless on the bluestone. Under such a terrifying attack, he looked weak and would be swallowed up at any time! On the other side, the Yunlei Commandery Prince's face was pale and his eyes were dim. He heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that Su Zimo seemed to have given up. The 12 Heavenly Thunders at the same time consumed too much of his Primordial Spirit. His Primordial Spirit was on the verge of collapse. However, when the Yunlei Commandery Prince looked at Su Zimo's face, he felt uneasy. His face was too calm. Under such an attack, there was no panic or fear. There was only calmness. Furthermore, Su Zimo's eyes shone brightly, as though he was looking forward to it and was eager to give it a try! Boom! Boom! Boom! The 12 Heavenly Thunders struck Su Zimo's body! Su Zimo did not dodge. His eyes shone brightly as he activated the Bone Strengthening chapter of the Void Thunder Skill. He guided the thunders into his body and used the 12 Heavenly Thunders to temper his bones! This move was too crazy. It was unimaginable for others. However, Su Zimo was confident. He had the Real Body of the tenth-grade Qinglian. His physique was extremely strong and his vitality was vigorous. He believed that even the 12 Heavenly Thunders could not destroy his vitality! He

was also confident in the Void Thunder Skill. He believed that the skill created by the Thunder Emperor was enough to subdue the 12 Heavenly Thunders for his own use! No one could imagine that Su Zimo would use his opponent's Heavenly Thunders to temper his body and temper his bones in the Earth Roll ranking battle! Heavy rain, hailstones, fiend celestials, malevolent ghosts, flying sand ... All sorts of different powers struck Qinglian's Real Body continuously. However, they were all subdued by the Void Thunder Skill and turned into runes that stimulated and tempered his bones continuously. The power of thunder on the bones of Qinglian's Real Body burned brighter and dazzling electric arcs.

His bones flowed and even rumbling thunder! Bones Bone Tempering by Thunder. Not only did Su Zimo's life force not weaken under the bombardment of the 12 devastating Heavenly Thunders, it even intensified! Gasps of exclamations could be heard from the crowd. Many cultivators' 's's's's. Lightning represented slaughter and destruction, but it also gave birth to life. Spring Thunder to's Awakened. Qinglian's Zimo's to be to Su 's's' to's's Qinglian's????!?' 'Su's to's?'s To's's?'s? 's? To be?'s?? to? Although Qinglian's Real Body was constantly recovering, it had yet to fully recover. Now, with the help of the 12 Heavenly Thunders, Su Zimo was bathed in thunderbolts. His bones buzzed, his marrow flowed and his Qi and blood surged. His physical injuries were healed! "Fellow Daoist, thank you." Su Zimo's voice could be heard through the rumbling thunder and the Yunlei Commandery Prince could hear his voice. At the same time, on the Green Stone Battlefield, Su Zimo's hands moved and condensed a Dharma seal in the sea of thunder left behind by the 12 Heavenly Thunders. Boom! Su Zimo raised his hand and a huge palm slapped down towards Yunlei County. In the blink of an eye, the endless power of thunder in the world gathered on the huge palm! The aura of the palm became increasingly terrifying. Surrounded by endless thunderbolts, it was like a huge hand from the heavens that could suppress and destroy everything! Thunderbolt Palm! It was a powerful secret skill of the Void Thunder Skill. Back in Thunder City, the Thunder Emperor, Feng Cantian, who was severely injured, had just escaped when he unleashed this secret skill and killed two Perfected Immortal Realm experts on the spot! After releasing the 12 Heavenly Thunders, Yunlei County's Primordial Spirit was extremely weak. When he saw the Thunderbolt Palm coming towards him, he could not resist at all. Yunlei hurriedly took out a few Dharma treasures from his storage bag and tore up more than 10 protective talismans. As soon as he completed these actions, the Thunderbolt Palm arrived! An unimaginable force hit him. Yunlei Commandery Prince could hear cracking sounds in his ears. Under the impact of the Thunderbolt Palm, more than 10 protective talismans were like paper.

Boom! With the Dharma treasures in front of him, Yunlei County's body shook violently and he could not control his body. He fell from the Green Stone Battlefield and landed heavily on the ground. His mind was in a mess and he fainted on the spot. The Heaven Immortals of the Zi Xuan Celestial Kingdom hurriedly took action and brought Yunlei County back to the spectator area. They were relieved when they saw that Yunlei County's vitality was still there. These people looked at Su Zimo with a hint of fear in their eyes. No wonder Yunting County's Primordial Spirit was the one who had been taught the strategy by Yunting County. Among those of the same level, only Yunting County could fight with such a demonic talent! In the fourth round, Su Zimo won and he rose to the sixth place on the Earth Board! Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief. He jumped down from the Green Stone Battlefield and returned to the Qiankun Academy to recover his Primordial Spirit. Although his physical body had recovered to its peak, the power of his Primordial Spirit had not recovered much. Under the nourishment of the Lotus Seat of Good Fortune, Qinglian's Primordial Spirit had only recovered about 30%. After watching the battle, Feng Yin

felt a sense of relief in his heart."I didn't expect Su Zimo to have such a powerful trump card."Fortunately, Yunlei County's Primordial Spirit took action and forced him to use his trump card first. Otherwise, I would have to consume a lot of energy to deal with such a move."Feng Yin was calm and composed as he kept calculating in his mind.In this way, his chances of winning were much higher.Although Su Zimo's physical injuries had recovered, his Primordial Spirit had been greatly depleted. This was a huge weakness. In a battle of such a level, it could be said to be fatal.Feng Yin's expression was calm and he became more confident.In the other battlefields, Liu Ping defeated Yuntao County's Primordial Spirit and was temporarily ranked fifth on the Earth Board.Not long after, Chi Hong Countess also defeated her opponent and was still ranked third on the Earth Board!At the end of the fourth round, three of the top six on the Earth Board were from Qiankun Academy!Seeing this result, many cultivators shook their heads slightly and sighed.In the Nine Heavens, when they saw Immortal Tai Hua, Han Tie, and the rest seal Chi Hong Countess and the other disciples of Qiankun Academy, everyone thought that Qiankun Academy was finished this time.

They did not expect that such a shocking battle would completely change the situation of the Earth Board!Qiankun Academy was extremely dazzling while Dajin Celestial Kingdom and Flying Immortal Sect were completely removed from the Earth Board!

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The fourth round of ranking battles had ended. There were still seven people left and the final ranking had yet to be determined.First, Feng Yin.Second, Yue Feng.Third, Chi Hong Countess.Fourth, Xie Yun.Fifth, Liu Ping.Sixth, Su Zimo.Seventh, Pang Xin.The fifth round of ranking battles began. Feng Yin still had a bye and there were only three limestone battlefields left in the air.Yue Feng, who was ranked second from the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect, versus Pang Xin, who was ranked seventh from the Pang family.Chi Hong Countess versus Su Zimo.Xie Yun versus Liu Ping.After these three battles, the final four people would be selected!Seeing the order of the battles, many cultivators vaguely guessed that Chi Hong Countess and Su Zimo would most likely not fight in the third battle.As expected.Chi Hong Countess directly announced her withdrawal from the battle and Su Zimo naturally advanced. It was equivalent to a bye and he had some rare rest time.As for the other two battles, Yue Feng and Pang Xin's battle was the most predictable.Normally speaking, Pang Xin would not be able to enter the top ten of the Earth Roll because of the deaths of Immortal Tai Hua, Han the Iron, and Qing Chenzi.In terms of combat strength, he was obviously weaker than Yue Feng.The prediction of the Earth Roll had an extremely high evaluation of Yue Feng. It was said that if not for the two reincarnated Immortals, he would be the first person on the Earth Roll!!If nothing went wrong, Su Zimo's opponent in the sixth round would be him!Su Zimo recuperated while observing Yue Feng's methods.Among the Four Major Immortal Sects, the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect was best at tempering the body and cultivating Qi.Legend had it that the foundation of the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect was the "Mountain and Sea Scripture", which was divided into two sections.The "Mountain" section tempered the body while the "Sea" section tempered the bloodline. These two sections were supreme cultivation techniques that were second only to the legendary forbidden mystic manuals!Yue Feng had clearly obtained the true teachings of the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect and his close combat strength was strong. Pang Xin, who was opposite him, was no match for him at all.As soon as the two of them exchanged blows, Pang Xin was completely suppressed and retreated. It was only a matter of time before he was defeated.

The techniques of the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect, regardless of whether they were close combat techniques, Immortal magics, or secret magics, were all open and unrestrained. Yue Feng's every move was filled with extraordinary energy, and was filled with majestic mountains, as well as surging seas! On the other side of the battlefield, Xie Yun and Liu Ping were also fighting back and forth. They were in a stalemate. As the number one Earthly Immortal of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, Xie Yun had once defeated the Scarlet Rainbow Countess. Liu Ping relied on not only the immortal spells and secret skills of Qiankun Academy, but also many strange techniques that he inherited from Giant Willow. This gave Xie Yun a headache. Over the years, Giant Willow's body had devoured the flesh and blood essence of countless Earth Immortals and was extremely powerful. It even wanted to compete with Qinglian's real body. Xie Yun could not gain the slightest bit of advantage in close combat at all. On the other hand, in terms of Immortal Techniques and secret techniques, Xie Yun gradually fell into a disadvantage, and he couldn't compare to the numerous inheritances in Liu Ping's memories. More importantly, after Liu Ping's Essence Spirit fused with the Gigantic Willow Essence Spirit, his Essence Spirit realm had reached the Heaven Immortal realm! Just the constant consumption of energy was enough to make Xie Yun unable to withstand it. Not long after, the fifth round of ranking battles ended. Yue Feng, Su Zimo, and Liu Ping won! Currently, the top four of the Earth Roll were Feng Yin, Yue Feng, Su Zimo, and Liu Ping. Among them, there were two Earth Immortals from Qiankun Academy! In the sixth round of ranking battles, Feng Yin would go against Liu Ping, while Yue Feng would go against Su Zimo. Many cultivators became extremely excited and were filled with anticipation. Everyone knew that the sixth round of ranking battles would definitely be a rare battle between two Earth Immortals! Feng Yin would go against Liu Ping. As a disciple of Qiankun Academy, Liu Ping had once been saved by Su Zimo and was given a great opportunity that could change his fate. He would definitely do his best to deal with Feng Yin and try his best to exhaust Feng Yin's techniques and strength. As the number one Earth Immortal of the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect, Yue Feng would definitely not surrender without a fight against Su Zimo. In the two battles in the sixth round, the four of them would go all out! "I really didn't expect that I, Liu Ping, would be able to reach this stage. It's like a dream."

Liu Ping clasped his hands behind his back as a tinge of emotion flashed across his tender face. Although he looked like a child, he acted like an old man and it was a little strange that others could not help but laugh. Everyone from Qiankun Academy chuckled. Princess Chi Hong teased Liu Ping, "Junior Brother Liu, if you win against Feng Yin, I'll give you candy when we return to the academy." "Tsk!" Liu Ping flicked his sleeves and pursed his lips. He turned to look at Su Zimo and said, "Junior Brother Su, don't worry. I'll do my best to let Feng Yin experience the capabilities of Qiankun Academy." "There's no need to force yourself. If you see that things aren't going well, choose to admit defeat and leave the Green Stone Battlefield." Su Zimo instructed. "What if I win?" Liu Ping raised his face and said proudly, "Junior Brother Su, you might end up facing me in the final battle!" Su Zimo smiled gently and felt a warmth in his heart. He knew that Liu Ping wanted to go all out in the battle because he wanted to exhaust Feng Yin's techniques as much as possible. By the time the final battle came, he would have more chances of winning. Under Xie Ling's command, the four of them stepped onto the battlefield one after another. "Fellow Daoist Su, this battle is unfair. However, I represent the Mountain Sea Immortal Sect and have no other choice." Yue Feng cupped his fists and said in a deep voice. Su Zimo's expression was calm as he nodded slightly. "I was just about to seek guidance from the Mountain Sea Immortal Sect. Please!" "Mountain Moving Technique!" Yue Feng channeled his Essence Spirit and conjured hand seals with both hands, condensing the power of his divine powers before pointing at Su Zimo. A huge shadow

shrouded over and covered the skies!A majestic mountain arrived with a loud bang and countless rocks and dust rolled down, suppressing Su Zimo with a terrifying might!"Om! Ma! Ni! Pa! Mi! Om! "Su Zimo chanted six Sanskrit words in succession. At the same time, he conjured six different hand seals with both hands and eventually formed a Dharmic seal that was as immovable as a mountain.Behind him, a tall and majestic shadow seemed to appear. It emitted endless light and was incomparably sacred!

Demon Vanquishing Seal, Demon Subduing Seal, Immortal Trap Seal, Foundation Immovable Seal, Great Vajra Wheel Seal, Great Meru Mountain Seal.The six seals were activated at the same time, forming a great divine power, Acalanatha Seal!Boom!The mountain smashed onto the Acalanatha's body with a loud bang!The tall shadow did not move at all, as if its feet were rooted to the ground. The entire mountain smashed onto it, causing cracks to appear and the mountain to crumble continuously!Yue Feng did not give Su Zimo any time to breathe. He clasped his hands together and the second great divine power followed closely behind!"Mountain Splitting Axe!"Yue Feng let out a soft cry, and an endless stream of Divine Power condensed into a gigantic divine axe in the void!Whoosh!Yue Feng slashed down with both hands!Boom!The giant axe fell from the sky and landed heavily on the Acalanatha's body!This time, the Acalanatha swayed slightly and his figure dimmed. Cracks appeared on his body and he was about to collapse at any time!

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"I can't continue like this."A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind.He had just recovered more than 30% of the power of his Essence Spirit.If he continued to fight with divine powers and secret skills like Yue Feng, he could still win. However, the consumption of the power of his Essence Spirit would be too great and he would definitely be a huge threat if he encountered Feng Yin later on.In a flash, Su Zimo sped towards Yue Feng.When Yue Feng saw Su Zimo approaching, he chose to avoid the battle and retreated rapidly, circling around the edge of the Limestone Battlefield to maintain his distance.Yue Feng's plan was simple as well.He knew Su Zimo's weakness. As long as he continued to exhaust the power of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit with divine powers and secret skills, he would gain the upper hand!At that time, be it melee combat or long-distance attacks, he would have absolute confidence of winning."Sea Calming!"Su Zimo's eyes shone brightly as he straightened his palm like a saber and slashed in Yue Feng's direction.That was the Sea Calming stance of the Saber Emperor's inheritance.At its peak, that saber technique could be comprehended and conjure the power of spatial shackles!"Break it!"Yue Feng did not dare to be careless and hurriedly released his sect's secret skill. A series of earth-shattering sounds echoed from his body as he broke through the power of Sea Calming.After Su Zimo slashed out with Sea Calming, his hand gesture changed and he condensed his essence qi, writing a gigantic 'cage' word in midair.It was the great divine power, Cage!Su Zimo knew that the Sea Calming stance alone was not enough to trap Yue Feng.Therefore, after releasing the Sea Calming Strike, he followed it up with a second Great Divine Power, the Imprison Character Art.A powerful divine power appeared out of thin air on Yue Feng's body, imprisoning him.Swoosh!Without hesitation, Yue Feng channeled his blood qi to its limits and the sound of tsunamis echoed from his body, striking the divine power around him.With that slight delay, Su Zimo had already closed in and Yue Feng could not dodge!"Alright!"Yue Feng hollered, "Let me see how strong you are in melee combat!"Whoosh!Yue Feng's blood and Qi crazily revolved within his body, rising to another level. Behind him, the phantom of a giant mountain peak suddenly appeared. It towered into the clouds, as if it was the center of the world!

Under the shadow of this mountain, Su Zimo even felt infinitely small. Not just him, even the many Celestial Immortals, True Immortals, Xie Ling, and even the enormous Flaming Sun Palace seemed to be shrinking under the shadow of the mountain! Yue Feng did not hold back and directly summoned his Bloodline phenomenon! As for the Bloodline phenomenon, it was extremely frightening as well. Even though it was just an illusory figure, it emitted such a powerful aura that looked down on all living beings! At the same time, Yue Feng threw a punch at Su Zimo. Coupled with the rise of the bloodline phenomenon, that punch brought forth an unshakable will and indestructible strength! This punch was as majestic as the mountains and as turbulent as the ocean. A strange feeling arose in Yue Feng's heart as he punched out. Under Su Zimo's pressure, he unleashed the strongest and most perfect punch he had ever unleashed since he started cultivating. He felt extremely satisfied! His essence, Qi, and Spirit had risen to another level! Su Zimo did not retreat either as his eyes shone brightly. Qinglian's true body had already recovered and her physical strength had recovered to this extent. She raised her hand and punched towards Yue Feng's fist! Bang! Their fists collided and the giant bluestone beneath their feet trembled. At the center of the collision, a huge shockwave burst forth and spread in all directions. The long hair of countless cultivators in the spectator stands swayed slightly. Their fists collided and neither of them took half a step back! Su Zimo's eyes revealed a hint of admiration. Although he had his reservations and did not use his blood and Qi, in close combat, there were not many who could withstand a full blow from the tenth grade Qinglian's true body. On the other side, Yue Feng's expression was aghast! That punch was already at his peak and was unimaginably unleashed. Even if he did it again, he might not be able to unleash such peak power. However, in the end, he did not manage to push Su Zimo back, not even by half a step! "How did this person cultivate his physical body?" Yue Feng was shocked. However, Su Zimo did not give him any time to think. He strode forward and bent his knees slightly, as though his legs were crawling on the ground.

Boom! Instantly, Su Zimo's feet landed on the ground and his aura rose abruptly, as though he wanted to trample the phantom mountain behind Yue Feng beneath his feet and even plough two ravines! He clenched his fists and his knuckles protruded slightly. Leaning forward, he raised his arms and punched towards Yue Feng's chest! Yue Feng's pupils constricted! Psst! Gasps could be heard from both sides of the spectator stands and many cultivators' expressions changed. In everyone's eyes, Su Zimo's figure seemed to have disappeared from the bluestone battlefield. In his place was a gigantic unparalleled bull demon with a torrential ferocious aura. It raised a pair of sharp horns and stabbed towards Yue Feng! This pair of bull horns seemed to be able to pierce through all things, even piercing a hole in the sky! Even the bystanders could feel a tragic aura. Yue Feng, who was on the battlefield, felt even more pressure. He stretched out his hand and tightly grasped the pair of bull horns that were coming at him. However, the bull demon's charge was way too ferocious. Although he dissipated most of the power, the horns still struck his chest. "Ugh!" Yue Feng grunted and hurriedly channeled his sect's secret skill. His skin, flesh, and blood became as hard as a mountain rock. When the pair of bull horns collided with his chest, the sound of metal clashing rang out, and sparks flew in all directions! Although Yue Feng blocked the attack, his chest hurt and he staggered back half a step. All of a sudden! Su Zimo's figure vanished once more. Yue Feng's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, he felt a cold breeze beneath him and knew that things were bad. Lowering his body, Su Zimo stuck close to the ground and darted forward, appearing behind Yue Feng in the blink of an eye. Suddenly, Su Zimo's figure turned soft and boneless as it coiled around Yue Feng's body! In the eyes of many cultivators, Su Zimo could no longer be seen. They

could only see a gigantic anaconda coiling around the phantom mountain on the bluestone battlefield!The python's body continued to expand, and the mountain's illusory figure continued to squash the Demon Emperor, causing a series of crackling sounds to be heard.Yue Feng felt suffocated and his bones felt like they were about to fall apart.That suffocating feeling did not only come from his body – even his consciousness and Essence Spirit felt an unimaginable pressure, as though he could die on the battlefield at any moment!

The anaconda reared its head and roared into the skies. Using its gigantic mouth, it spat out endless essence qi and the essence of the sun and moon. Its body expanded and its head bulged, as though it was about to turn into a dragon!Rumble!Finally, the phantom mountain could not hold on any longer!Yue Feng's Essence Spirit escaped from his consciousness as well.

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No one expected Yue Feng to be defeated so quickly in the sixth round of the battle.In the beginning, the two of them fought with their own divine abilities, and there was a back-and-forth between them. It was hard to tell who was the better one.However, after Su Zimo got close to Yue Feng, Yue Feng could no longer withstand it and was almost killed by Su Zimo on the spot!"It seems that the eighteen Earth Immortals of Immortal Tai Hua didn't die in vain."Some cultivators who participated in the Earth Roll elimination competition didn't have the chance to see the shocking battle in front of the Earth Roll stone tablet. Now that they saw the battle, they sighed."It's more than just a pity. You didn't see it with your own eyes. In that battle, Su Zimo's counterattack was even more ferocious than Just Now! ""I just didn't expect that the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect's number one Body Tempering cultivator, Yue Feng, would be defeated so quickly after obtaining the true legacy of the Mountain and Sea Scripture."Tian Yuan, who was number one on the Heaven Roll back then, was expressionless and didn't say a word.Under normal circumstances, Yue Feng's strength and defense wouldn't lose to Su Zimo in close combat.However, Su Zimo's close combat techniques were really strange. He actually wrapped around Yue Feng like a python and directly locked Yue Feng, making him unable to resist at all!"Senior Brother, I lost."Yue Feng returned to the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect's banquet and lowered his head slightly with a guilty expression."You lost because of your close combat techniques. He caught you off guard."Tian Yuan said, "This is the Earth Roll ranking battle. You had a chance to escape. If it was a life-and-death battle, you would already be a dead man.""Senior Brother, you're right."Yue Feng didn't dare to retort.On the other side of the battlefield.From the moment Feng Yin and Liu Ping fought, Feng Yin had always had the upper hand. With the help of the Imperial Wind Temple's top-notch movement technique, Wind Following Shadow, he controlled the situation and constantly attacked, forming a suppressive situation.Although Liu Ping had the inheritance of Qiankun Academy and Gigantic Willow, many of his techniques would often fail and he couldn't even touch the corner of Feng Yin's clothes.Seeing that Su Zimo had already ended the battle, Feng Yin's attacks became even more ferocious!Liu Ping gradually couldn't hold on and he was struggling to resist.

Actually, whether it was in the Primordial Spirit realm or in terms of physical strength, the difference between the two of them was not too great.However, reincarnated immortals were most powerful in their combat techniques and combat experience.In this aspect, Feng Yin had almost crushed Liu Ping!In a sense, Liu Ping was facing a True Immortal who possessed the strength of an Earth Immortal.As for Liu Ping, he had just fused with his Essence Soul and inherited the body of the gigantic willow. Although his

strength had skyrocketed and he had more means, he was not completely familiar with this body. There were many techniques that he could release with the help of the giant willow's memories. However, without his own comprehension and understanding, he could not unleash their full power. Under such circumstances, Liu Ping was almost powerless to resist! In fact, the battle between Su Zimo and Immortal Taihua in the Ninth Heaven would have lasted for a long time if it had been a normal battle. Su Zimo released 36 Blades of Time in one breath, forcing Immortal Taihua into a corner, resulting in a battle of attrition between the two sides. The Reincarnated Immortal Tai Hua's advantage was gone. He could not use any combat skills or combat experience. In the end, he died on the spot! Liu Ping obviously couldn't do that. Poof! Liu Ping's movements were slightly slower and a wound appeared on his arm that was dripping with blood. Liu Ping's face was pale and his gaze was firm. He was still moving around on the Green Stone Battlefield, resisting Feng Yin's attacks continuously. Poof! Poof! Poof! Feng Yin was expressionless and his attacks became sharper. The many Earth Immortals present could not see what weapon injured Liu Ping. Everyone could only see a cold light dancing around Feng Yin. Every time it appeared, it would cause a wisp of blood to appear on Liu Ping's body! In just a few breaths, Liu Ping's weak body was already covered with more than ten wounds. It was a shocking sight! Liu Ping's face was pale and he was still waving the willow branch. His hands were constantly releasing immortal techniques and mystic arts. He bit his lips and fought against Feng Yin without saying a word! "As long as I can escape for a moment longer, Junior Brother Su can rest for a moment longer!" There were too many wounds and his blood qi was flowing badly. Liu Ping was already feeling a little dizzy. However, that thought was extremely firm in his mind!

"Liu Ping, come down." Su Zimo frowned slightly and said loudly. As though he did not hear anything, Liu Ping was still fighting against Feng Yin with all his might. "You're still not admitting defeat?" Feng Yin's expression turned cold. Naturally, he could tell Liu Ping's intentions and a cold light flashed beside him! "Pfft!" Blood spewed out and splattered in midair. Two skinny children's arms flew high into the air. Liu Ping's arms were chopped off by Feng Yin in a single move! "Ah!" Liu Ping let out a furious roar and did not retreat. Shaking his head, countless willow branches coiled towards Feng Yin like snakes. "Liu Ping admits defeat. Fellow Daoist, please show mercy!" Seeing that the situation was bad, Su Zimo stood up hurriedly and shouted. On the Green Stone Battlefield, if Liu Ping refused to retreat, Feng Yin could even kill Liu Ping on the spot! Poof! Another streak of blood-red light gushed out. Liu Ping's chest was pierced by the cold light beside Feng Yin, creating a gigantic bloody hole! Liu Ping's heart was already pierced by Feng Yin and his blood qi was deteriorating rapidly. Swash! Right then, a green figure suddenly appeared on the battlefield and blocked in front of Liu Ping. Su Zimo appeared and clasped his fingers together, conjuring a sword art and pointing at the void before him. Clang! The tip of the sword flickered. Just as the tip of the sword was about to land, a cold light appeared in the void and collided with the tip of the sword. A sharp, ear-piercing sound was heard. Feng Yin retreated and his figure appeared. Looking at the other side of the Green Stone Battlefield, he raised his brows slightly. "Why? Does Qiankun Academy want to fight with numbers?" "Why don't the two of you fight together? I can handle both of you!" "What an arrogant tone. As expected of a reincarnated Perfected Immortal," someone praised. Another person pursed his lips and said, "What do you know? Liu Ping's heart exploded and his blood qi deteriorated. He's almost equivalent to a cripple. If Su Zimo were to join forces with Liu Ping, Liu Ping would instead become a burden to him. This reincarnated Perfected Immortal is smart. "

Su Zimo looked at Feng Yin coldly before turning to check on Liu Ping's injuries. Liu Ping's injuries were

extremely severe. Feng Yin's subsequent attack clearly had the intention of crippling Liu Ping's body! However, it was a pity that Liu Ping's current body contained too much vitality. Even after suffering such severe injuries, his body did not deteriorate and was still recovering bit by bit. Although the speed was slow, as long as he nursed it carefully, his body would be able to recover to its original state! "Junior Brother Su, I couldn't hold on for long." Liu Ping endured the intense pain from his body and forced a smile on his face. "It's enough." Su Zimo murmured softly and waved his sleeves, sending out a gentle breeze that wrapped around Liu Ping's body. Then, he floated slowly to the spectator area of Qiankun Academy. He did not leave the Green Stone Battlefield. Perfected Immortal Xie Ling stood up slowly as well and nodded. "This is great. The seventh round of the Earth Ranking Battle, which is also the final battle, has officially begun!"

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The final battle would also determine the top of the Earth Roll for this year! Everyone was watching! Everyone knew that no matter who the winner of this battle was, the top of the Earth Roll for this year had enough weight! This 10,000-year Meeting would definitely be recorded in history and spread throughout the Divine Firmament Continent! Looking at the two people on the Bluestone Battlefield, no one could be sure whether it would be the reincarnated Immortal suppressing the rising demon of the later generation with thunderous means or the elite of the academy stepping on the glory of the predecessors to achieve supreme fame in this world! "Just Now, he has already admitted defeat. You don't have to attack anymore." Su Zimo looked at Feng Yin and said slowly. "If he doesn't admit defeat personally, I won't stop!" Feng Yin said coldly. The two of them stood on both sides of the Bluestone Battlefield and faced each other across the air. Their auras were constantly rising and neither of them was willing to show weakness. Their gazes collided in mid-air and sparks flew in all directions. Their killing intent was monstrous! "Why? Do you want to seek an explanation for your fellow disciple?" The corners of Feng Yin's mouth curled up slightly and a trace of mockery flashed past his eyes. "I do have such plans." Su Zimo's tone was calm. "That's good." Feng Yin suddenly emitted a huge pressure with his Divine Sense and said coldly, "Today, let me tell you a fact. You are a person who ascended from the lower realm and are not qualified to challenge my position!" As soon as he finished speaking, Feng Yin directly attacked and burst out with many Mystical Abilities and Immortal Techniques. The power was ferocious and overwhelming as it struck towards Su Zimo. Su Zimo also took a deep breath and activated his Essence Soul to condense a mystic Mystical Ability to fight head-on. There was no technique to speak of in this kind of Mystical Ability battle. It was just the continuous consumption of one's Essence Soul and Essence Qi. It was just like the battle between Su Zimo and Immortal Taihua back then. Before the sixth round, the power of Su Zimo's Essence Soul had already recovered by 40%. Then, after the battle with Yue Feng, he used up some energy and rested for a while before recovering about 40%. Now that both sides had unleashed their Mystical Abilities and Immortal Techniques, the power of Su Zimo's Essence Soul was rapidly being consumed.

The divine light in Feng Yin's eyes became brighter and brighter. All of this was under his control! "The situation is not good." Xie Qingcheng frowned and murmured, "The current situation is just like the battle between Brother Su and Immortal Taihua." "In terms of the Power of the Essence Spirit, Feng Yin has the absolute upper hand. Brother Su, you can't afford to exhaust him." Su Zimo was also aware of this point. In the process of the clash, he relied on the powerful physique of Qinglian's true body to withstand the power generated by the clash of the supernatural powers and constantly approached

Feng Yin, shortening the distance between them. In this battle, if he wanted to defeat Feng Yin, the only way to win was through close combat! Qinglian's true body was currently in peak condition. With his close combat power, he could completely ignore all opponents of the same level. Whether it was a genius or a reincarnated immortal, Su Zimo was absolutely confident that he could suppress them in close combat! Finally, after a series of Divine Abilities and Immortal Techniques collided, the distance between the two sides was constantly shrinking. They had already entered Su Zimo's attack range. Whoosh! Su Zimo condensed the Great Primordial Chaos Palm and slammed it down towards Feng Yin's head. Its power was vigorous and unstoppable! "Hehe." Feng Yin chuckled and his body moved with the wind. Like a willow catkin, he floated up and down lightly, avoiding Su Zimo's Great Primordial Chaos Palm. The power of the palm landed in the air! Su Zimo's expression was calm. After missing his attack, he quickly stepped forward and attacked again, charging towards Feng Yin. Feng Yin's figure swayed and he dodged Su Zimo's killing move once again. In just a few breaths, Su Zimo attacked more than ten times in a row. Each time, he missed and did not even touch Feng Yin's clothes! This scene was extremely similar to what Liu Ping was experiencing Just Now! Even if the opponent was Su Zimo, he could not change the situation or gain any advantage. "So strong!" "I didn't expect that the Imperial Wind Monastery's Wind Following Shadow movement technique would be so powerful. Even Su Zimo's close combat is ineffective." "If I had known this would happen, I would have joined the Imperial Wind Monastery during the Immortal Sect selection back then. With the help of such a movement technique, my combat strength would at least double! "

The crowd was in an uproar. "Your Highness, could it be that Feng Yin is invincible with this movement technique?" Xu Xiaotian looked concerned and worried. "It's not that simple." Xie Qingcheng looked solemn and shook her head. "I've seen the Wind Following Shadow movement technique before. It's not as terrifying as what Feng Yin displayed." "For Feng Yin to be able to unleash such power with this movement technique, he must have other means to assist him." On the Green Stone Battlefield, Su Zimo's attacks were getting fiercer and fiercer, but Feng Yin was becoming more and more relaxed. "Do you think you can beat me in close combat?" Feng Yin smiled with a mocking expression. With the help of the Wind Following Shadow movement technique, he kept circling around Su Zimo. Whoosh! A cold light loomed on his body. It was the cold light that Just Now had severely injured Liu Ping. He could counterattack at any time. "Does he have telepathy?" Su Zimo's expression did not change as he suddenly murmured. "Hmm?" Feng Yin exclaimed softly with a surprised expression. He did not expect Su Zimo to see through his methods so quickly. The reason why he could avoid Su Zimo's killing methods time and time again was not only because of the Wind Following Shadow movement technique of his sect, but more importantly, he had the help of the Telepathy Skill! The Telepathy Skill was a Buddhist mystic skill. As the name suggested, one could know what the other party was thinking. Feng Yin's understanding of the Telepathy Skill was far beyond others. With the help of the Telepathy Skill, he could sense the landing point of Su Zimo's attacks and the trajectory of each attack. With the help of his movement technique, he could avoid Su Zimo's killing attacks! Since ancient times, there were extremely few cultivators who could use the Telepathy Skill in battle. It required unimaginable comprehension and extraordinary reaction speed. Neither could be missing. "It must have been tough for you to cultivate the Telepathy Skill to this extent." Su Zimo said indifferently and did not seem to be in a hurry. All of a sudden! In the midst of this intense battle, Su Zimo closed his eyes. That action caused an uproar in the crowd! "Could it be that Su Zimo wants to use his spirit consciousness to fight?"

"No way, that's equivalent to courting death!" One had to know that to cultivators, even if they closed their eyes, they could use their divine sense to detect everything around them. In fact, there were many places where the spirit consciousness could see more and more things than the eyes. However, the spirit consciousness was not direct enough. In battle, one's line of sight was the most direct and could feed back all information to one's body at the first moment to react and judge. If one closed their eyes and relied on their spirit consciousness to fight, they would be a step slower in every aspect. "You think you can hide from my Telepathy Skill by closing your eyes?" Feng Yin laughed loudly. "Su Zimo, you're too naive!" In reality, Su Zimo did not just close his eyes. Instead, he sealed all five senses of his body! His vision, hearing, smell, touch and all the reactions of his five senses would be sensed by the Telepathy Skill and used by Feng Yin!