

## Sacred King 2251

### Chapter 2251

Back at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley of the Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo experienced the mysteries of Heart Reading for the first time. At that time, Monk Xuan Bei did not even have to wait for Su Zimo's reply to know what the latter was thinking. However, Monk Xuan Bei's understanding of this divine power was far inferior to Feng Yin's. Just the fact that Zhang Xuan was able to comprehend Telepathy to such a level and fuse it perfectly with his battle prowess was enough to leave one astonished! Throughout history, there had not been many paragons or monster incarnates who could achieve this. Actually, the reason why Feng Yin was able to comprehend Heart Reading to such a level was mainly because of his reincarnation experience. He had died once! His soul carried a spirit consciousness imprint and in a daze in an unknown place, he vaguely gained a trace of enlightenment. He reincarnated with that trace of enlightenment. Ever since he started cultivating, he had not recovered the memories of his previous life. However, he possessed the mysterious ability of Heart Reading from the moment he was born! Given his talent, it did not take long for him to fuse this ability into battle and he was successful in every endeavor! "Oh?" Feng Yin's spirit consciousness twitched and he sensed the changes in Su Zimo's body. His smile widened. "Sealing your five senses? Do you think that you can avoid the detection of Heart Reading by sealing your five senses?" Su Zimo was expressionless as he sealed his five senses to maintain an ethereal state. His heart gradually calmed down, remaining calm and without any ups and downs. If he wanted to hide from Feng Yin's Heart Reading, it was not enough to seal his five senses. He could not make any movements in his mind or Feng Yin would definitely sense it! If Su Zimo wanted to release any methods, Feng Yin would sense it and warn him to be on guard. With that, his attacks would most likely fail and Feng Yin would have the upper hand in controlling the situation! "Focus and calm your mind. Seal your five senses." Feng Yin frowned slightly. Through his Heart Reading, Su Zimo was like a deep and dark ancient well that could not be detected at all. Although there was a pool of well water in this ancient well, there was not the slightest ripple. It was completely still. It was an ancient well without ripples! Deceive!

"Humph," Feng Yin sneered, "You've sacrificed so much to deal with my Heart Reading. Let's see how you're going to defend against my attacks!" Feng Yin moved and made use of his Shadow Following the Wind movement technique, a cold light shrouded his body as he switched from defense to offense and launched a ferocious attack towards Su Zimo. "Su Zimo is about to be defeated." In the spectator stands, Celestial Immortal Azurepeak smiled. "While it's true that you can avoid being detected by Heartsteal by concentrating your energy and heart and sealing off your five senses, you're dreaming if you think you can rely on your divine sense to block Windhide's attacks." The other cultivators nodded their heads as well. Just Now, everyone was Su Zimo's to be in the situation. If Su Zimo did not seal his five senses, he would be led by the nose by Feng Yin. If he sealed his five senses, he would still be at a disadvantage and fall into Feng Yin's fierce attacks, unable to resist at all! "I didn't expect Feng Yin to have such a move." True Immortal Xie Ling shook his head and lamented, "He's almost invincible with his Heart Reading Technique. Even if Su Zimo is at his peak, he might not be able to win this match." Just as everyone was discussing, Feng Yin's attacks were ferocious on the battlefield. Both sides fought with speed and exchanged several rounds! Feng Yin relied on his Shadow Following the Wind to attack quickly and from tricky angles. It was as though there was nothing he could not penetrate. Under such an attack, many Earth Immortal elites on the Earth Roll would not be able to defend against it even if they released

their five senses. However, to everyone's shock, Su Zimo received all of Feng Yin's attacks and even had the upper hand! A strange scene appeared on the battlefield. Even though it was clearly Wind Hidden who was attacking with a torrential attack, Wind Hidden was actually suppressed by Su Zimo who had his five senses sealed and was at a disadvantage in the process of exchanging blows! "How can this be?" "It's so strange. Could it be that Su Zimo has opened his Heavenly Eye?" In the Upper Realm, there were people from the Heavenly Eye Clan who had Heavenly Eyes that could hide from his Heart Reading Technique. However, it was obviously different from Su Zimo's situation. "What is this Su Zimo relying on to fight?" Heaven Immortal Qing Feng frowned. He had just said that Su Zimo would definitely lose. He did not expect the situation to change so strangely!

Whoosh! A cold light flashed! The cold light that was circling around Feng Yin stabbed at the back of Su Zimo's head from an extremely tricky angle! This cold light was filled with killing intent. The sound of it piercing through the void was also extremely ear-piercing. However, as Su Zimo had sealed his five senses, he could not detect it at all. Even many Earth Immortals widened their eyes and could not see what the cold light was. However, at the moment when the cold light flashed, Su Zimo did not look back. His face was expressionless as he fought with Feng Yin and suddenly grabbed back without warning! Clang! Clang! Clang! Su Zimo's fingertips flicked out with sharp fingernails that shone with a green light and were surrounded by lightning. Clang! Su Zimo's fingers grabbed the cold light from the back of his head and there was a crisp sound as sparks flew! The true form of the cold light was finally revealed. Everyone could clearly see that the cold light was an exquisite flying dagger that was the length of a finger! Crack! Crack! Crack! The sound of cracks could be heard from the blade. Su Zimo released his grip and the flying dagger shattered into tiny shards that fell onto the Green Stone Battlefield! Everyone was shocked! Such a powerful divine weapon was able to severely injure Liu Ping, but now, it was crushed by Su Zimo's fingernails! More importantly, the situation seemed to be changing. Feng Ying's advantage had already vanished without a trace! Nobody knew why Su Zimo, who had sealed his five senses, could fight against Feng Yin and even gain the upper hand! The reason why Su Zimo could do that was because of his spirit perception cultivated from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness. That was something that was even more unpredictable than Mind Reading! Su Zimo was also able to survive multiple life and death situations by relying on his spirit perception. The Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness was left behind by Die Yue in the lower realm when Su Zimo first started cultivating. Many of the cultivation techniques and sutras within were already useless. However, the essence of that cultivation technique and the many killing moves could release unimaginable power even in the upper realm!

Yue Feng, who was famous for his melee combat strength, could not even last two rounds against Su Zimo. That was how terrifying the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness was! Feng Yin stood on the Green Stone Battlefield with a grim expression. To him, the destruction of a Dharma treasure was nothing. However, the fact that Su Zimo dispelled his Mind Reading was a huge blow to him. Up till this point of his cultivation, he had yet to meet an opponent who could dispel his Mind Reading! When he was an Earth Immortal, he had even met Heavenly Immortal experts who could not avoid the detection of his Mind Reading. To think that it would be dispelled by a nameless lower realm cultivator today!

Su Zimo did not give Feng Yin any time to think or catch his breath. Relying on his spirit perception, Su Zimo continued to engage in melee combat with Feng Yin. All ten of his fingernails popped out and shone with a cold glint. They were sharp like swords as they flew up and down in a ferocious attack! Each time he attacked, Su Zimo's body would be accompanied by a series of dragon roars that were incomparably loud and shook Heaven and Earth. His aura was torrential and he looked down on the world! In everyone's eyes, Su Zimo seemed to have disappeared. If everyone closed their eyes and used their spirit perception to probe, they would see a divine dragon with sharp claws and teeth soaring through the clouds in the Limestone Battlefield, shaking its head and tail while biting with its claws! In front of that divine dragon, Feng Yin was as insignificant as an ant, like a mayfly that wanted to shake a tree! "Where did Su Zimo learn his melee combat techniques?" The Heaven Immortals of the various factions were confused. "I'm not sure. If I'm not wrong, it should have something to do with Dragons." Perfected Immortal Xie Ling pondered for a moment and said, "In the Nine Heavens, he once released a movement technique that was similar to teleportation. It should be a secret movement technique of the Dragons as well." "Even if he had a supreme opportunity to obtain the inheritance of some cultivation technique or secret skill of the Dragons, he's a human. How can he unleash such power from the Dragons' techniques?" Another person asked with a frown. Xie Ling shook his head with a blank expression. Back when Su Zimo was on the Dragon Abyss Planet, his Essence Spirit had fused with a dragon corpse by chance and fought against three Perfected Immortal experts. In that battle, the dragon corpse used its remaining memories to unleash many of the Dragon Race's close combat techniques. Su Zimo had fused with the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit and had once cultivated among the Dragons. As such, he was extremely familiar with everything about them. When he cultivated the melee combat techniques of the Dragons, he was able to achieve twice the results with half the effort! If Zither Immortal Mengyao and the Moonlight Sword Immortal were present and saw Su Zimo's methods, they might be able to discover some clues and recall those unpleasant memories. On the bluestone battlefield, Su Zimo unleashed the close-combat techniques of the Dragons. His attacks were ferocious, and he had both form and spirit. Feng Yin could not withstand it at all, and he kept retreating! His Mind Connection was useless. Even if he had Like Shadow Following the Wind, in close combat, he was also not Su Zimo's match.

Feng Yin remained calm and collected, but he was a little irritated in his heart. Although his Telepathy ability was mysterious and miraculous, he had to constantly expend the power of his Primordial Spirit to maintain this state. Presently, his Heart Connection was useless. Maintaining this Divine Ability state was equivalent to wasting the strength of his Origin Spirit, so it was completely unnecessary. With that thought in mind, Feng Yin dispersed his Mind Connection. Suddenly! Two divine lights suddenly blossomed in front of his eyes! Those were Su Zimo's eyes, so bright that it was terrifying! The moment Feng Yin dispersed his Thoughtsteal, Su Zimo felt something in his heart. He suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze was like a torch as he unlocked his five senses. Under the agitation of his mind, his aura rose to another level! Spirit perception was a passive reaction to danger. In such a battle, even if one's attacks were ferocious, they would not be able to unleash their full strength in close combat. If both parties were to continue fighting like this, it would be difficult to determine a victor. Now that Feng Yin had dispersed his Mind Connection, Su Zimo no longer had any scruples! "Feng Yin, you've lost!" Su Zimo revealed a hint of a smile with a mocking gaze. "Not good!" Feng Yin's heart sank and he realized that he might have made a huge mistake! It was impossible for him to condense his Mind Connection again now that he had dispersed it! "Kill!" Su Zimo sensed a flaw in Feng Yin's mind and shouted. Raising his fist, he

smashed down towards Feng Yin's head like a gigantic seal, emitting a tragic blood stench!Feng Yin's expression changed in shock!His mind wavered slightly and that fleeting flaw was immediately seized by Su Zimo, releasing such a terrifying power.Feng Yin's aura was seized by Su Zimo and he could not resist. He could not help but growl and circulate his blood qi to its limits.Howl! Howl!Howl! Howl! A hurricane that connected the heavens and earth appeared behind Feng Yin, letting out a ghostly howl.Bloodline phenomenon!Feng Yin released his Bloodline phenomenon but he felt that it was not enough and released his visual technique right away.

Two cold glints shone strangely from the depths of his eyes and shot out, arriving at Su Zimo's face instantly!Before the two cold glints slashed down, Su Zimo already felt a splitting pain on the skin on his face.That visual technique was extremely strong!Su Zimo had already released his visual technique in the Nine Heavens.However, it was difficult for him to dodge at this distance.He tilted his head slightly and the two cold glints entered his left eye instantly.Immediately after, Su Zimo's left eye turned pitch-black and emitted a cold and dark aura. There was no white in his eye and it looked somewhat terrifying!The scene of Feng Yin's eyeball being exposed and blood splattering did not appear.On the contrary, he saw a bottomless darkness in Su Zimo's left eye. His gaze, mind, Essence Spirit and essence qi seemed as though they were about to be devoured by that darkness!Thankfully, the darkness in Su Zimo's left eye dissipated rapidly.Psst!Feng Yin was shocked and shuddered. His reaction was slightly slower as he hurriedly raised his arms to block thousands of years.Bang!Su Zimo's fist smashed down heavily with a tremendous force, as though mountains were crushing down.A series of creaking sounds could be heard from Feng Yin's body, as though his bones were about to fall apart!Although he had the support of his Bloodline phenomenon, Just Because his mind was taken over by Su Zimo's left eye, his reaction was slower and he could not gather his full strength.In melee combat, if Su Zimo had the upper hand, he would release a suffocating attack and would definitely not give his opponent any chance!After that punch, Su Zimo darted forward with his legs slightly bent. His hands seemed to be holding something as he offered it to Feng Yin with a fake smile.Feng Yin's pupils constricted and he felt his head explode as his hairs stood on end!Making use of his status, he tapped the ground with the tip of his feet and retreated rapidly.However, Su Zimo was not slow and followed him like a shadow. Killing intent shrouded him the entire time and he was ready to strike!All of a sudden!Without any warning, Feng Yin flicked his long hair!Buzz!A dense cold glint burst forth from Feng Yin's long hair and struck towards Su Zimo's face!This time, his speed was extremely fast, and his moves were also somewhat unconstrained.

Nobody would have expected that a reincarnated immortal would have such a killing move hidden in his long hair!The cold glint made use of the wind and under the control of Feng Yin's Bloodline phenomenon, it was extremely fast and arrived almost instantly!Su Zimo was in hot pursuit and could not dodge in time against such a counterattack!A series of exclamations could be heard from the crowd.Su Zimo had a calm expression and was in no hurry.His glabella opened up and a handful of shimmering golden sand appeared in front of him!

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The yellow sand filled the air, as if it had formed a yellow cloud. It was dense and tough, airtight. Feng Ying threw out a cold light, and all of it sank into the yellow sand!"Hmph!"Feng Yin sneered. "You want to defend against my Gentle Wind Immortal Needles with a ball of yellow sand?"To be precise, the Gentle Wind Immortal Needles were considered as heaven-grade Dharma treasures.Although Feng Yin's

Essence Spirit was only at the level of a Tier 1 Heavenly Immortal and it was difficult for him to unleash the power of the immortal needles, it was not something that ordinary weapons could defend against. After a series of exchanges, Feng Yin realized that ordinary weapons and Dharma treasures could not hurt Su Zimo's foundation. Only by using Dharma treasures of a higher grade could he severely injure Su Zimo! If it was anyone else at the Earth Immortal realm, it would naturally be extremely difficult for them to obtain a powerful heaven-grade Dharma treasure. Even sects would not bestow heaven-grade Dharma treasures to Earth Immortals. However, Feng Yin was different. He was a reincarnated Perfected Immortal! Before his reincarnation, he was a legacy disciple of Imperial Wind Monastery and possessed unimaginable treasures. Many of those treasures were preserved for his use. There were a total of 108 Gentle Wind Immortal Needles and it was only one of them. The Gentle Wind Immortal Needles were created in the Yin Wind Canyon of Imperial Wind Monastery by fusing Heavenly Light Stone, Golden Light Stone, Thunderfire Sand, Radiant Jade and many other rare materials for a hundred years. The immortal needles were as thin as a cow's hair and were usually hidden in the hair and could not be detected at all! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! The yellow cloud rumbled and a sharp sound could be heard from within. It was as though the Gentle Wind Immortal Needles were trying to penetrate the yellow cloud and were constantly attacking. However, after a few breaths, not only did not a single Gentle Wind Immortal Needle appear, Feng Yin's control and perception of the set of immortal needles were getting weaker! In those few breaths, Su Zimo did not delay his attacks and his attacks became even more ferocious! Bang! Su Zimo bent his knees and advanced. He raised his hands and collided with Feng Yin's arms with a dull thud. Feng Yin's body shuddered! Even with the augmentation of his Bloodline phenomenon, he could feel the blood in his body rumbling. His organs were vibrating and his bones were creaking! Feng Yin's heaven-grade Dharma treasure did not change the situation. Instead, he was in an even more difficult situation!

His Heaven-grade Dharma treasure was easily neutralized by the yellow sand released by Su Zimo as well. "Your Highness, can you tell what the yellow sand is?" Tian Yuan frowned slightly, looking confused, and could not help but ask. None of the numerous Celestial Immortal experts present could recognize the yellow sand released by Su Zimo. Even the few Elders of Qiankun Academy were bewildered. This yellow sand was definitely not a treasure of Qiankun Academy. "I'm not sure." The True Immortal Xie Ling frowned as well and pondered. "Since I started cultivating until now, I've never seen anyone use sand as a magic treasure weapon. It's indeed slightly strange." "However, for this yellow sand to be able to block the Gentle Wind Immortal Needle, it can be seen how extraordinary it is." The yellow sand that came out of Su Zimo's glabella was none other than the Nine Heavens Lifesoil. Generally speaking, he rarely used the Nine Heaven Lifesoil. The flesh of the tenth grade Qinglian's true body was comparable to a connate earth-rank magic treasure. Among those of the same level, there was almost no one who could hurt his foundation. But now, Feng Yin had taken out the Heaven Rank Magic Treasure, Gentle Wind Immortal Needle, and Qinglian's true body could no longer withstand it. Only the Nine Heavens Lifesoil could neutralize it! Su Zimo was not worried that the Nine Heavens Lifesoil would expose Qinglian's true body. Even with Die Yue's cultivation realm and knowledge, she did not know what changes would happen to Qinglian after she reached the ninth grade. It was even more impossible for the Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals present to see through the Nine Heavens Lifesoil. On the battlefield, Feng Yin was forced to retreat continuously by Su Zimo. Even with his Shadow Following the Wind movement technique, the space around him was getting smaller and smaller! Before long, Feng Yin was about to retreat to the edge of the Green Stone Battlefield! Although Feng Yin was at a

disadvantage, his expression was still calm and there was not much panic in his eyes. It was as though he was not worried about his situation. Even if he had Heart Connection and the Heaven Rank Magic Treasure was useless, he still had other methods. Any one of those methods could instantly change the situation of the battle! The many Earth Immortals in the square were watching the show.

As for the Heaven Immortals in the spectator area, they could see even more clearly. They knew that Feng Yin was only at a disadvantage and did not show any signs of defeat. The outcome of the battle was still unknown! "Let's end it here." Feng Yin suddenly opened his mouth and said indifferently. There was a condescending tone in his tone, as though he was getting impatient. At this moment, he did not seem like an Earth Immortal, but a Perfected Immortal of the past! Pshew! Feng Yin swiped his palm across his storage bag. A dark light appeared. Feng Yin stepped on the dark light and with a whoosh, he disappeared from the edge of the Green Stone Battlefield at a speed that was indiscernible to the naked eye, escaping from Su Zimo's attack range! It was too fast! Su Zimo frowned slightly. If he could still release the wings of the Roc, he would naturally be able to catch up. But now, it was impossible for him to catch up with the burst of Qinglian's true body! He could clearly see that the dark light beneath Feng Yin's feet was a shuttle-shaped Dharma treasure. Feng Yin made use of that Dharma treasure to increase his speed by several times and escape from his attack! "Heavens Dark Light Shuttle!" Tian Yuan's gaze focused and he suddenly spoke. Perfected Immortal Xie Ling nodded as well. "That's right, that's Feng Yin's Destiny Dharma treasure before he reincarnated. It's also a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure." "Heavens Dark Light Shuttle. Back then, Feng Yin made use of this Dharma treasure to roam the Divine Clouds Continent unhindered without tasting defeat. Even if he encountered a strong enemy, he could make use of the Heavens Dark Light Shuttle to escape far away, leaving his opponent far behind and unable to catch up. With this Pure Yang Spirit Treasure, Feng Yin was able to traverse the worlds of the Heavens in the past and was omnipotent. He narrowly escaped death several times and made a name for himself. Later on, Feng Yin encountered a strong enemy from the outside world in the Heavens and was severely injured. Although he managed to escape back to the Divine Clouds Continent with the Heavens Dark Light Shuttle, he was already at the end of his rope. That was the reason why he reincarnated later on. Xie Ling paused for a moment and said, "Seems like Feng Yin did encounter quite a bit of trouble in that battle back then. Even this Heavens Dark Light Shuttle was severely injured and is crippled."

"Even if it's crippled, it's still a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure of the Nine Tribulations and its quality is still there. Although it can't unleash the true power of a Spirit Treasure, it's enough to kill Su Zimo." Heaven Immortal Bai Hai said coldly. Under normal circumstances, given Feng Yin's Essence Spirit realm, he should not be able to control this Heavens Dark Light Shuttle. However, this was his Destiny Dharma treasure before he reincarnated and was extremely compatible with his Essence Spirit. That was why he could use this Dharma treasure. Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Just as the experts were discussing, the dark light flickered continuously on the Green Stone Battlefield. It was extremely fast and the Earth Immortals could no longer see Feng Yin's figure! In the eyes of everyone, they could only see a dark light around Su Zimo that disappeared and reappeared from time to time. It danced and circled around him, launching a ferocious attack! After using this Destiny Dharma treasure of the past, Feng Yin regained control of the initiative!

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Poof! Poof! Poof! A few streaks of bloody light appeared on Su Zimo's body! The speed of the Black Light Shuttle was too fast. Su Zimo relied on his spirit perception to avoid being hit in his vitals. However, he was still injured by the Black Light Shuttle. There were wounds on his arms, shoulders, and thighs that were dripping with fresh blood. The many disciples of Qiankun Academy became extremely nervous. "Elder Zhong, why don't we admit defeat?" Princess Chi Hong said with a worried expression. "Feng Yin is relying on his previous life's weapon. In this aspect, Junior Brother Su is too weak. He can't win at all." Elder Zhong and the others looked at each other and hesitated. Su Zimo was indeed at a disadvantage and was completely suppressed by Feng Yin. However, his expression was calm and he didn't seem to be in a desperate situation. Although there were a few wounds on Su Zimo's body, it didn't take long for the wounds to stop bleeding and show signs of healing! These were only minor injuries. To Qinglian's true body, they were nothing. "Let's wait and see." Elder He said in a low voice. He stared at the battlefield without blinking and was ready to call for a stop at any time. On the limestone battlefield, Su Zimo was also thinking of a solution. If he wanted to break the situation, he had to get rid of Feng Yin's Black Light Shuttle! The Hell Suppressing Cauldron was currently devouring and refining several treasures in the Nine Heavens and couldn't be interrupted. Although the Saint Souls had awakened, their strength hadn't fully recovered. Moreover, this was Su Zimo's strongest trump card. He didn't want to reveal it in a battle between peers. The Living Soil of the Nine Heavens was still tumbling in the air not far away. Su Zimo wanted to recall the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens. The 108 Gentle Wind Immortal Needles in it were restless and wanted to escape and return to Feng Yin's control. The Living Soil of the Nine Heavens couldn't be moved. Otherwise, it would be troublesome for Feng Yin to control the Gentle Wind Immortal Needles. Whoosh! At this moment, the black light appeared again and pierced towards Su Zimo's glabella! This time, Su Zimo didn't dodge. With a thought, a green light appeared on his palm.

It was an incomparably exquisite jade artifact. The tip of the artifact was in the shape of an auspicious cloud, and there were three precious pearls inlaid on top of it. This jade artifact was the Tri-Precious Jade Scepter that Su Zimo had derived when he broke through to the tenth-grade Creation realm, Qinglian! In the beginning, the three pearls were dim and lightless. Now, Su Zimo had been cultivating for many years, constantly cultivating the "Supreme Profound Spirit Big Dipper Sutra". This Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter also attracted a large amount of light from the sun, moon, and stars. The three pearls gradually regained their luster and became dazzling! Actually, these three pearls were condensed from the essence of the sun, moon, and star within the Chaos, and they corresponded to the heavens, earth, and man. Su Zimo cultivated the "Supreme Profound Spirit Big Dipper Sutra" and refined the stars. Qinglian's primordial spirit also received a huge amount of nourishment as she held the three treasures jade ruyi. As for the three pearls of the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter, they released an even more condensed tri-colored starlight, allowing Su Zimo to cultivate the "Supreme Profound Spirit Big Dipper Sutra" at an even faster speed! Otherwise, there was no way he could have cultivated to the third level of this cultivation technique and opened up a third stellar region in a mere thousand years! When Su Zimo first obtained the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter, he was pressed for time and did not have much time to study it. He only managed to find out one of the uses of the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter – to change one's appearance. It was also because of this that he was able to avoid the pursuit order of the Duke of Yuanzuo within the territory of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and lay low for 2,000 years! Apart from cultivating in seclusion in Heaven and Earth Academy, Su Zimo would also study the uses of the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter in his free time. He had gained some insights over the years, but he did not have the chance to test it

out. Now that Feng Yin had summoned the Heavens Dark Shuttle, Su Zimo pondered for a moment and took out the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter! Su Zimo raised his hand and with his spirit perception, he raised the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter and struck it towards the Heavens Dark Shuttle. "Trying to break a rock with an egg!" When Feng Yin saw Su Zimo's actions, he roared in laughter. Compared to the Heavens Dark Shuttle, that jade artifact looked incomparably fragile and could shatter with a single strike. Clang!

However, after the collision of the two Dharma treasures, the sound of jade colliding could be heard on the battlefield. Feng Yin's figure was revealed and his entire body was covered in arrays. With a shocked expression, he lost his footing and nearly fell from midair! The Heavens Dark Shuttle revealed itself as well. It swayed slightly and fell from midair, as though it had suffered a huge blow. Everyone was shocked! "What's going on?" "What's that jade artifact? To think that it could strike down the Heavens Dark Shuttle!" "Although the Heavens Dark Shuttle is crippled, it was still a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure of the nine tribulations in the past. How is that possible?" The crowd was in an uproar and clamor. Even the Perfected Immortal Xie Ling, Heavenly Abyss and many elders of Heaven and Earth Academy were dumbfounded. On the Green Stone Battlefield, Feng Yin was even more frustrated and confused. When he saw Su Zimo take out an exquisite jade artifact and strike at the Heavens Dark Shuttle beneath his feet, he did not think much of it at all. That jade artifact did not contain much power. However, when the jade artifact struck the Heavens Dark Shuttle, the essence qi that was imbued with the Heavens Dark Shuttle was dissipated. At the same time, the essence qi within his body was sent into chaos through the Heavens Dark Shuttle as well. Caught off guard, Feng Yin was caught off guard and nearly fell from midair. Feng Yin hurriedly channeled his spirit consciousness and attempted to control the Heavens Dark Shuttle once more. Stabilizing himself, he looked at the jade artifact in Su Zimo's hands with a wary expression. When he saw that, Su Zimo was secretly delighted. The three pearls on the Three Gems Ruyi Scepter absorbed more essence of the sun, moon and stars and gradually produced a tri-colored glow. Su Zimo discovered that the tri-colored glow seemed to have a unique effect on essence qi. Now that it was released in battle, it was indeed extraordinary! After all, the Heavens Dark Shuttle was once a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure of the Nine Tribulations and its foundation was there. If it was an ordinary Dharma treasure, it would most likely be knocked down and unable to be used for a short period of time even though it would not be damaged after being struck by the Three Gems Ruyi Scepter. Seeing the might of the Three Gems Ruyi Scepter, Su Zimo was invigorated. Striding forward, he struck at Feng Yin with the Three Gems Ruyi Scepter. Swoosh!

Feng Yin channeled the Heavens Dark Shuttle once more, wanting to increase the distance. However, the Heavens Dark Shuttle was clearly greatly affected after being struck by the Three Gems Ruyi Scepter once. Its speed was also greatly reduced and it could no longer shake off Su Zimo. The situation changed once more! "Hmph!" Feng Yin dodged a few times but still could not shake off Su Zimo's pursuit. His expression turned cold as he said coldly, "Do you think that my weapon only has this little ability?!" "Go!" Feng Yin's hand seals changed as he channeled his spirit consciousness and shot out a stream of essence qi into the Heavens Dark Shuttle beneath his feet. He pointed at Su Zimo. Swoosh! A dark light flashed and pierced towards Su Zimo. While it was still in midair, the dark light suddenly disintegrated and turned into six streaks of dark light that tore through the air!



If the Heavens Dark Light Shuttle was in perfect condition, the changes it could produce at its peak would not be limited to this. Of course, even the current changes were enough to affect the outcome of the battle! The Heavens Dark Light Shuttle split into six and circled in midair, piercing towards Su Zimo from different directions at an extremely fast speed. Although the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter had a mysterious power and its tri-colored light could wipe out divine weapons and dissipate essence qi, it was difficult for it to wipe out all six beams of dark light at the same time. At the same time, a massive spirit consciousness condensed continuously in Feng Yin's glabella, emanating a shuddering energy fluctuation! "Not good!" Elder Zhong of Heaven and Earth Academy frowned and exclaimed, "He's about to release his Essence Spirit secret skill!" The other disciples of the academy were shocked. They had witnessed with their own eyes how Su Zimo released three Essence Spirit secret skills in order to fight against Immortal Tai Hua and the other Earth Immortal experts in Ninth Heavens. That was already Su Zimo's limit! Furthermore, Su Zimo's power of Essence Spirit was being depleted continuously in the battle against Feng Yin. Right now, he was probably only left with 10% to 20% of his power of Essence Spirit. Even if he knew other Essence Spirit secret skills, his power of Essence Spirit would not be able to release another Essence Spirit secret skill. Feng Yin had already released his Essence Spirit secret skill without holding back at all! Buzz! A cold beam of light shot out from Feng Yin's glabella at an extremely fast speed, even faster than the six beams of dark light. It arrived before Su Zimo despite being launched later. The cold beam of light was a wind blade condensed from Feng Yin's massive spirit consciousness using his Essence Spirit secret skill and had already materialized! Su Zimo did not move or dodge at all. He could not dodge under the shroud of the Essence Spirit secret skill. Poof! The wind blade pierced through Su Zimo's glabella and disappeared into his consciousness. "It's over." Xie Qingcheng's expression dimmed and she looked regretful. Both Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai were elated and excited! "Hahahaha!" Commandery Prince Yuanzuo could not help but laugh. "A Level 1 Divine Immortal's Primordial Spirit attack has already entered his mind. Su Zimo is dead for sure!"

Bai Hai opened his folding fan once more and smiled. "Even if that lad has some sort of Essence Spirit defensive Dharma treasure, his Essence Spirit secret technique has already entered his consciousness. The shockwaves from the collision will definitely deal a massive blow to his Essence Spirit." "Not to mention, there's still the All-Heavens Shuttle of Dark Light." Upon seeing this, Celestial Immortal Greenpeak finally relaxed. Although there were some twists and turns in this battle, they finally won. These Heavenly Immortal experts had brilliant discerning abilities, and their deductions were all correct. The power of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was indeed close to exhaustion and he could no longer release any Essence Spirit secret skills. However, he had a magical treasure that targeted Primordial Spirit attacks! At the moment the Wind Concealment Essence Soul mystic technique was condensed, the ninety Qinglian Seeds in Su Zimo's sea of consciousness had already condensed together, forming a sharp Qinglian Sword. However, Su Zimo had his reservations. The Qinglian Seeds were different from Dharma treasures such as the Triple Jade Ruyi Scepter and Nine Heavens Breath Soil. It was easy for others to see through their origins and link them to the lotus platform. That was the reason why Su Zimo did not release the Qinglian Sword. Instead, he left the battlefield of the Essence Spirit fight in his sea of consciousness. The wind blade entered his sea of consciousness and collided with the Qinglian Sword. The Qinglian Sword dissipated and turned into ninety Qinglian Seeds once more, returning to the Creation Lotus Platform. The wind blade dissipated as well. When the wind blade collided with the Qinglian Sword, an extremely powerful spirit consciousness fluctuation burst forth and swept through Su Zimo's entire sea of consciousness! However, the Qinglian Essence Spirit was seated on the Creation

Lotus Platform. The lotus platform spewed out rays of light that enveloped the surroundings and neutralized the spirit consciousness fluctuation without any damage! The Essence Spirit secret skill, Wind Invisibility, was silently dispelled by Su Zimo! He merely had an additional blood mark on his glabella and his sea of consciousness was slightly damaged – it had a negligible impact on his combat strength. Before Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai could finish laughing, a change happened on the Green Stone Battlefield! Although Su Zimo was struck by an Essence Spirit secret skill, he was not affected at all. Instead, he channeled his Essence Spirit and suddenly turned the Triple Jade Ruyi Scepter around, gripping its head and revealing its tail. Essence Qi surged endlessly into the Triple Jade Ruyi Scepter. Roar!

Suddenly, the exquisite jade artifact let out an incomparably majestic dragon roar that reverberated through the nine heavens. Even the massive palace of Flaming Sun Palace trembled slightly! At the end of the Triple Jade Ruyi Scepter, which was also the handle, there were nine five-clawed golden dragons of different shapes and horns carved on their heads. At that moment, the rays of light from the three Limitless Jewels surged wildly into the handle. The nine five-clawed golden dragons came to life and broke off from the Triple Jade Ruyi Scepter, soaring into the air. Each of them had their own charm and sharp claws as they reared their heads and roared with endless might! The crowd was in an uproar! It was an extremely shocking scene. On the Green Stone Battlefield, a green-robed cultivator wielded a jade Ruyi Scepter with nine five-clawed golden dragons circling around him. Their whiskers fluttered and their eyes widened as they roared endlessly! Under the cover of the nine dragons, the green-robed cultivator exuded an unstoppable aura of supremacy! The six beams of dark light produced by the Heavens Dark Shuttle were stopped by six of the five-clawed golden dragons the moment they arrived. They fought continuously in midair and it was hard to tell who had the upper hand. However, there were still three five-clawed golden dragons left in midair beside Su Zimo, glaring at Wind Invisibility who was not far away with a murderous aura. Sticky dragon saliva flowed from their mouths as they breathed out dragon breaths, ready to lunge forward at any moment! "He's not dead? Su Zimo is still alive after being struck by Wind Invisibility's Essence Spirit secret skill! ""What's going on? How is that possible?!" "Where did those nine five-clawed golden dragons come from? They look so real. Why do I feel an uncontrollable palpitation in front of those divine dragons?" A commotion broke out from the crowd as exclamations, shock and doubts intertwined. However, none of them could drown out the dragon roars on the battlefield! The smiles of Duke Yuanzuo and Heaven Immortal Bai Hai froze on their faces. Heaven Immortal Qing Feng's expression darkened as well. Many cultivators of Heaven and Earth Academy heaved a sigh of relief and cheered. "What a powerful Dharma treasure!" Perfected Immortal Xie Ling was secretly speechless when he looked at the Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter in Su Zimo's hands. That small jade item was able to fight against the spirit channeling Dharma treasure of a reincarnated Perfected Immortal. Not only that, it could produce such powerful transformations and even destroy the weapons and Dharma treasures of others.

Even with his knowledge as a Perfected Immortal, he did not know the origin of that jade Ruyi Scepter. Logically speaking, a Dharma treasure that was so powerful and had so many transformations should not be nameless. Although the Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter did not have much sharpness nor did it contain any ferocious power, it had the advantage of endless transformations and was endlessly mysterious! This was the first time Su Zimo released those nine five-clawed golden dragons – he did not expect them to possess such terrifying might!

Of course, the nine five-clawed golden dragons also consumed all the light in the three Wuji Pearls. At this moment, the three Wuji Pearls dimmed again. Without the tri-colored light, the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter was almost equivalent to an ordinary jade artifact. Su Zimo threw the Tri-Gem Ruyi Scepter into his sea of consciousness again. This Dharma treasure was enough to help him! "Go!" Su Zimo pointed at Feng Yin. The remaining three five-clawed golden dragons were already impatient. They roared and charged towards Feng Yin! Swoosh! A green figure flashed. Su Zimo followed closely behind and approached Feng Yin quickly. This time, he would not give Feng Yin any chance! "Flying Cloud Sword!" "Golden Flame Seal!" "Dragon-binding Rope!" Feng Yin swiped his hand over his storage pouch and directly withdrew three Heaven Rank Magic Treasures from within before striking them towards the three Five Clawed Golden Dragons in midair! Clang! Clang! The Flying Cloud Sword blocked one of the five-clawed golden dragons and clashed with it in mid-air. Sparks flew everywhere and the sound of metal clashing could be heard. Although the five-clawed golden dragon was ferocious, the Flying Cloud Sword was sharp. When it slashed the dragon's body, large pieces of dragon scales fell off. The Golden Flame Seal and Dragon-binding Rope blocked the other two five-clawed golden dragons. They fought in mid-air and it was hard to tell who had the upper hand. "Feng Yin has too many Dharma treasures. Almost all of them are Heaven-grade Dharma treasures!" "After all, he's a reincarnated Perfected Immortal. He has a strong foundation." "From the looks of it, Immortal Tai Hua died a little unjustly. If Dharma treasures and weapons can be used in the Nine Heavens, Su Zimo might not be able to win that battle." "Everyone discussed incessantly. On the Bluestone Battlefield, Feng Yin's face was slightly pale. He did have many Dharma treasures and weapons. There were even more Dharma treasures in his storage bag. However, controlling these Dharma treasures and weapons was also a huge drain on his Essence Soul. Now, he released the Gentle Wind Immortal Needle, Black Light Shuttle, Flying Cloud Sword, Golden Flame Seal, and Dragon-binding Rope. They were all Heaven-grade or above Dharma treasures. His Nascent Divinity realm was only that of a first tier Heaven Immortal. Controlling so many Heaven-grade magical treasures at the same time was already his limit!

Su Zimo rushed forward again, like a galloping divine steed. His entire body was filled with an incomparably tragic aura, and his momentum was unstoppable! This time, Feng Yin did not retreat or dodge. "Su Zimo, we've finally reached this step." Feng Yin said. He gathered the last of his primordial spirit power and formed a spell in his hand. The terrifying power of the spell condensed and the sky changed color! "Ah, yes!" "The power of a peerless divine ability!" Another wave of shouts erupted from the crowd. All the cultivators were shocked! Xie Qingcheng stood up subconsciously. He wasn't surprised by this at all. The way he saw it, Feng Yin's greatest reliance was actually the Exceptional Divine Ability. If Su Zimo was at the peak, then Feng Yin's supreme ability was naturally not his greatest reliance. But now, the two of them had gone through a fierce battle, Su Zimo's primordial spirit was almost exhausted, and Feng Yin could still release a peerless divine ability. That was the final killing move! In fact, the scene of Su Zimo killing Immortal Tai Hua in the Ninth Heaven was somewhat similar to what was happening now. Su Zimo was also continuously exhausting the power of Immortal Tai Hua's primordial spirit. In the end, when the power of Immortal Tai Hua's primordial spirit was exhausted, he released a peerless divine ability and killed Immortal Tai Hua in one strike! It was obvious that Feng Yin had calculated everything. He left that trump card until the end because he was certain that Su Zimo's primordial spirit power could not release another peerless divine ability! "Mr. Su's physical body might be able to withstand this peerless divine ability?" Xu Xiaotian couldn't help but ask. After all, in the Ninth Heaven, Su Zimo was the one who resisted Immortal Tai Hua's peerless divine ability and killed

him."That's different."Xie Qingcheng shook her head and said, "In the Ninth Heaven, Su Zimo was also seriously injured after resisting a peerless divine ability, but he directly killed Immortal Tai Hua and did not give him any chance.""And now, even if Brother Su can resist this peerless divine ability and be seriously injured, he has no other means to kill Feng Yin. On the contrary, Feng Yin will seize this opportunity to defeat Brother Su! "Feng Yin looked at Su Zimo who was getting closer and closer, and a hint of mockery flashed across his eyes. He said, "You probably didn't expect that you would be defeated in the same situation. This might be karma, and it's also your destiny."

"Immortal Tai Hua died, and I will take back the dignity that the reincarnated Perfected Immortal lost!"I want you to understand one thing, the reincarnated Immortal is definitely not someone you, who ascended from the lower realm, can challenge!"As soon as he finished speaking, the power of the divine ability condensed in Feng Yin's hand had reached its limit."Hurricane Disaster!"Feng Yin pointed at Su Zimo.Whoosh!A huge black hurricane appeared in front of him, filled with an extremely terrifying aura. It let out a ghostly wail as if it could tear everything in the world apart!Hurricane Disaster was a peerless divine ability that was extremely deadly. It was even more terrifying than the one that Immortal Tai Hua had released previously!In the face of this peerless divine ability, Su Zimo did not stop.His expression was extremely calm as he circulated the remaining Soul Core energy in his sea of consciousness, and his hands moved to form a strange seal that was extremely divine and boundlessly profound."Everything is impermanent, it is the Life and Death Dharma. The life and death of thoughts are impermanent!"Su Zimo murmured softly. A few Sanskrit words were neither soft nor heavy, but they spread to every corner of the Flaming Sun Palace.An incomparably mysterious power permeated the seal formed by his hands.Su Zimo released this seal and hit it towards the hurricane disaster in front of him."Hmph!"Feng Yin sneered, "It's just a Buddhist seal and you want to fight against a peerless divine ability? You must be dreaming! "Not only him, many of the Heaven Immortals present could see it clearly.Although Su Zimo's Dharmic seal looked mysterious, it did not possess any divine powers and should be an ordinary secret skill of the Buddhist monasteries.It was impossible to use a Buddhist secret technique to fight against such a ferocious and peerless divine ability!At this moment, the Buddhist Dharmic Seal collided with the Hurricane Disaster.Swoosh!In an instant, the black hurricane that Just Now was destroyed. Countless divine abilities dissipated and it did not affect Su Zimo at all!"Eh?"Feng Yin's expression changed and his pupils contracted violently!There was only one question left in his mind.How could this be!

When the hurricane disaster disappeared, Su Zimo had already rushed forward and bent his knees. He was like a galloping divine horse that was unstoppable!Feng Yin did not have time to dodge. He could only raise his arms to block his chest!Bang!Su Zimo crashed heavily into his chest.Feng Yin felt a sharp pain in his arms and he could vaguely hear the sound of bones cracking!

## **Chapter 2257**

Initially, everyone thought that there was no suspense in this battle after Feng Yin released his peerless divine powers.To think that the situation would change so quickly!Suddenly, Su Zimo released a Dharmic seal of the Buddhist monasteries, dissipating the hurricane calamity without any warning and allowing him to close in.Even the spectators were stunned on the spot, let alone Feng Yin who was in the middle of the battle – none of them understood what happened.For a battle of this level, a single misstep could lead to a bottomless abyss.Feng Yin had already used all his trump cards and his essence qi and Essence Spirit were exhausted to their limits. He was no match for Su Zimo at all in close range.Su Zimo used a

killing move from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and severely injured Feng Yin in the blink of an eye! At the moment when his life was on the line, Feng Yin had a strong desire to live as well. Before his blood qi dissipated completely, he gathered all his blood qi together and exploded! Right then, he received a tremendous amount of power and retreated, turning into a streak of blood light that fell from the Green Stone Battlefield. Feng Yin was defeated! A green-robed figure was the only one left standing on the Green Stone Battlefield in midair of the square. The crowd fell silent for a moment. In the direction of Heaven and Earth Academy, Infanta Chi Hong and the others burst into cheers with excited expressions. The crowd was in an uproar as well. "Su Zimo won!" "A Level 8 Earth Immortal became the top of the Earth Ranking and defeated two reincarnated Perfected Immortals. He's truly invincible among his peers! This 10,000 Year Meeting is enough to go down in history! " "Have you guys realized that Feng Yin's injuries should have been done intentionally by Su Zimo?" Many cultivators were startled and understood the meaning of that statement. Previously, Feng Yin injured Liu Ping of Heaven and Earth Academy by severing the latter's arms and penetrating his chest. But now, Su Zimo tore apart Feng Yin's arms and penetrated his heart and chest – the injuries were almost identical! It was clear that he was taking revenge for Liu Ping! "To think that someone who ascended from the lower world would step on two reincarnated immortals to reach the top of the Earth Ranking in this 10,000 Year Meeting! Such a huge commotion has not happened for hundreds of thousands of years. "

An old man sighed. "The last time a creature from the lower realms acted so awe-inspiring, it might have been Feng Cantian from back then." Another person said. The first old man shook his head and said, "I heard that although Feng Can Tian was the first on the Earth Ranking and was unrivalled, his opponents weren't as dazzling as this one." Both Prince Yuanzuo and Celestial Immortal Whitesea had ugly looks on their faces. Su Zimo had become the first on the Earth Leaderboard. This meant that the alliance between the two forces had completely failed! The loss of the Earth Immortals from the two factions was secondary. The main reason was that the incident was too humiliating. For a long time to come, it would be the topic of discussion among the cultivators! Commandery Prince Yuanzuo looked at Su Zimo's back. Even though he was filled with resentment, there was nothing he could do. He realized one thing. Since he failed to kill Su Zimo in this Millennium Meeting, he might not have another chance in the future. In Bai Hai's heart, he was also thinking about how to to Zither Immortal when he returned to the sect. The two of them had a tacit understanding and didn't stay any longer. After bidding farewell to True Immortal Xie Ling, they left in a hurry with their subordinates. The Earth Immortals of the two factions had already been killed by Su Zimo. If the two of them continued to stay, they would only be asking for trouble. "Feng Yin, how are you? Are you alright?" Celestial Immortal Greenpeak's expression was ugly as he helped Feng Yin back to the table and asked softly. Feng Yin took out a few medicine bottles from his storage bag and swallowed more than ten elixirs in one go. Only then did his expression soften and stabilize his injuries. "I'm fine." Feng Yin raised his head slightly and looked at the figure on the Green Stone Battlefield. His gaze was cold as he spat out three words. "How did this happen?" Celestial Immortal Greenpeak frowned and asked, "Why did your Hurricane Disaster suddenly disappear? Did you see the origin of that Dharmic seal?" Although he was a Celestial Immortal expert, his knowledge and eyesight might not be better than Feng Yin's. "I'm not sure either." Feng Yin shook his head slightly. "That Dharmic seal should be from the Buddhist Sect. I've never seen it before. I don't know why, but the moment the Dharmic seal made contact with the Hurricane Disaster, the Hurricane Disaster dissipated on the spot. "

The change was too fast. Under that situation, he could not react at all. Under normal circumstances, even if Su Zimo released a peerless divine ability to fight against the Hurricane Disaster, there would be an intense collision. The power of the divine ability would spread and both sides would be forced to retreat. But the scene just now, the moment the hurricane came into contact with the Buddhist Dharmic Seal, it disappeared without a sound. There were no signs, nor were there any energy fluctuations! Because of that, Su Zimo could rush to Feng Yin without any hindrance and unleash his killer move. On the Green Stone Battlefield. Su Zimo was slowly recovering his vitality and stamina. He could sense the shock, admiration, jealousy, coldness, envy and all sorts of complicated gazes around him. However, his heart was calm. He did not win this battle easily. If he had not used the secret technique of the Nirvana Sutra, the Impermanence Seal, at the end, the outcome of this battle would have been unpredictable! Impermanence was the law of life and death. The life and death of thoughts were impermanence. All things in the world were changeable. Everything was in a cycle of 'life and death'. Just like all living things, from the beginning of the intersection of Yin and Yang, heaven and earth, life was born. When the body was completed, it was called life. When the body gradually aged, it was called life. When the lifespan ended, it was called death. The peerless divine ability, Hurricane Disaster, released by Feng Yin, could not escape this change of life and death. When Feng Yin activated his consciousness and condensed the Dharmic seal, it was called life. When the Hurricane Disaster was formed, it was called life. When the divine ability whistled, whether the strength was increased or decreased, it was called life. No matter what divine ability, there would be a moment when it would disappear and be destroyed. All things were impermanent and changeable. And the fastest way to change was through one's mind. The life and death of the mind was in a flash! Su Zimo condensed the Impermanence Seal and touched the Hurricane Disaster. The life and death of the Hurricane Disaster were all in his mind! Therefore, the moment this peerless divine ability was condensed, it was turned into nothingness by the supreme power contained in the Impermanence Seal. According to the Sky Wolf, the Wisdom Nirvana Sutra was a forbidden secret manual. Up until now, the Dharmic seal recorded in it had indeed displayed an extremely terrifying power!

This secret technique did not consume much of the Primordial Spirit, but it could neutralize peerless divine abilities!"The Earth Board ranking battle has ended."At this moment, Perfected Immortal Xie Ling's voice sounded and he said slowly, "Next, I will announce this year's Earth Board ranking!" "First place of the Earth Board, Heaven and Earth Academy, Su Zimo!"Whoosh!As Xie Ling's voice sounded, a huge list appeared in mid-air and dropped down. On the first row was a line of words: Heaven and Earth Academy, Su Zimo. This line of words represented the supreme glory among the Earth Immortals!"Second place of the Earth Board, Imperial Wind Temple, Feng Yin." "Third place of the Earth Board ..."Xie Ling paused for a moment and his gaze landed in the direction of Heaven and Earth Academy. He then said, "Although we have debated about the third place of the Earth Board, in the end, it is Liu Ping from Heaven and Earth Academy!" "Heaven and Earth Academy occupied two of the top three places of the Earth Board!

## **Chapter 2258**

Yue Feng was ranked fourth on the Earth Board. Chi Hong Countess was ranked sixth. As Xie Ling finished reading the names of the 100 Earth Immortals, the huge Earth Board was also filled with names. The line of words at the top of the list was shining with golden light. It was the most dazzling! After today, this

Earth Board would spread all over the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm in various ways!"The 10,000 Year Meeting has ended. Everyone, please go back and rest."Xie Ling said loudly, "Three days later, the 100 cultivators on the Earth Board will come back here to receive your rewards.""Su Zimo, follow me."Xie Ling looked at Su Zimo on the Bluestone Battlefield and nodded slightly.Many cultivators' eyes were filled with envy.One had to know that the reward for the first place on the Earth Board was the most generous. It was different from the others on the Earth Board!The most important thing was that the first place on the Earth Board could choose a secret skill and a Heaven-grade magic treasure from the library and armory of the Flaming Sun Palace!Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and chased after Xie Ling in a flash.The cultivators on the square and the various forces also left.The 10,000 Year Meeting had ended. Other than the cultivators who entered the Earth Board, most of the sects and forces chose to return home.Su Zimo followed behind Xie Ling all the way to the depths of the Flaming Sun Palace.The layout of the Flaming Sun Palace was very particular. Whether it was the flowers, trees, or the architectural style, they were all filled with the power of fire.Even the stone pavement under Su Zimo's feet was burned red.If one's cultivation was not enough, it would be impossible to enter and exit the Flaming Sun Palace freely!"Your performance this time really opened my eyes."Xie Ling did not turn back. She suddenly spoke and praised, "With your talent and potential, your future achievements are limitless.""Your Highness is too kind."Su Zimo replied.Xie Ling said again, "You and Chi Hong are from the same sect. This time, you experienced such a change in the Nine Heavens. It can be considered a trial. In the future, you can walk around more in the Qiankun Academy. "Xie Ling's words were obviously to rope him in.

Su Zimo responded with a smile and didn't say anything else.Not long after, Xie Ling brought Su Zimo to a three-story building.There were two armored guards standing guard at the entrance of the pavilion. They were expressionless and had ghastly gazes. Their cultivations were at the Heavenly Immortal Realm!"Go in. This is the library of the Flaming Sun Palace. Other than the ancient books on the third floor, you are not allowed to borrow them. You can browse through the rest of the secret skills."Xie Ling said, "I'll give you two hours. After two hours, no matter what cultivation method you choose, it will be forcefully sent out.""Alright!"Su Zimo nodded.He wasn't surprised by this.After all, Su Zimo was a disciple of the Qiankun Academy. He was considered an outsider. No matter how great the reward from the Flaming Sun Immortal Empire was, it was impossible for them to allow Su Zimo to cultivate the secret arts of the Flaming Sun Immortal Empire.It was highly likely that the third floor of the library contained the secret arts of the Flaming Sun Immortal Empire.Su Zimo entered the library and took a deep breath. He went up to the second floor and walked around casually before heading towards the northwest direction.Just as he was leaving the square, Xie Qingcheng secretly transmitted a message to him and gave him some pointers. In the northwest direction of the second floor, there were a few ancient books with precious secret arts. He might as well go there and take a look first.The library was huge and there were many books.If Su Zimo browsed through the books one by one, he might not even be able to browse through all the books on the first floor in a month, let alone two hours.Su Zimo came to the northwest direction of the library and saw a few rows of bookshelves. He casually took out an ancient book – Dustfall Heavenly Thunder Handwritten.He flipped through a few pages, shook his head slightly and put it back.This was a lightning cultivation technique. Su Zimo only read a few pages and judged that the power of this cultivation technique was completely inferior to the Void Thunder Manual.Su Zimo took out another book and looked at it roughly. It was the Blazing Sun Light Scripture.This cultivation technique was quite overbearing. He had seen Xie Yun use it in the Earth Board

Ranking Battle, but it was broken by Liu Ping. Placing the cultivation technique back to its original spot, Su Zimo continued browsing. Unknowingly, more than an hour had passed. Su Zimo had roughly read dozens of cultivation techniques and secret arts.

These cultivation techniques and secret arts were indeed powerful. However, even if he cultivated them, it did not significantly increase his combat strength. In fact, these cultivation techniques and secret arts were considered superior cultivation techniques for any Earth Immortal. However, after Su Zimo ascended to the Upper World, he cultivated the forbidden secret art, Prajna Nirvana Sutra. He also had cultivation techniques such as the Pentadhi Dao Fire, Heaven Killing Earth Killing Sword Art and Supreme Profound Spirit Big Dipper Sutra. That was why he was not interested in the ancient books Just Now. Two hours were about to pass. Su Zimo was flipping through a book called Fire Dragon Wind Fire. If he did not have a better choice, he would choose this cultivation technique. All of a sudden! In the interlayer of the [Flame Dragon Wind Fire], an old and withered piece of paper floated down. Su Zimo frowned slightly and picked up the yellow paper. Spirit Potency Art. There were three words written at the top of the yellow paper. Su Zimo skimmed through it briefly – it described a rather unorthodox mystic technique. It was originally created by a pair of Dao companions. If the two of them cultivated this cultivation technique at the same time, their minds would be connected and they would be able to work together against the enemy. Su Zimo was not interested in working together against the enemy. However, there was a state described in the Spirit Potency Art that made him fall into deep thought. According to the Spirit Potency Art, if the two of them cultivated to the extreme and their minds were connected, they would be able to reach a state of 'see what I see' as long as they circulated the secret art at the same time. In other words, even if the two of them were thousands of miles apart, one of them would be able to see the situation on the other side through the eyes of the other. Su Zimo vaguely realized that this secret art might be useful for Qinglian's true body and Wu Dao's true body. However, he could not figure it out at the moment. No matter what, if Qinglian's true body and Wu Dao's true body cultivated the Spirit Potency Art, it would definitely be twice the result with half the effort. The two true bodies came from the same source. Although they were independent, their minds were connected. However, until now, the connection between the two true bodies was still through telepathy and could not reach the state of 'see what I see'.

"Two hours are up!" Suddenly, Xie Ling's voice rang out in Su Zimo's mind. Su Zimo had already made up his mind. Gripping the Spirit Potency Art in his hands, he was enveloped by a powerful force in a flash as he arrived outside the library. Xie Ling glanced at the yellow paper in Su Zimo's hands and asked in surprise, "You're going to choose this secret art?" "What's wrong with this secret art?" Su Zimo asked. "Not really." Xie Ling shook her head. "It's just that this secret art is a little useless. After it was created, no one else apart from the first two Dao companions cultivated it." "This secret art requires both parties to have a tacit understanding and be unguarded. That alone is something that not many people can achieve." No matter how close two people were, as long as there was even the slightest bit of animosity in their hearts, this secret art would be useless. Su Zimo smiled and did not explain. Qinglian's true body and Wu Dao's true body would naturally not have such a problem.

## **Chapter 2259**

Xie Ling used his divine sense to copy the Art of Spirit Potency on a jade slip and handed it to Su Zimo. Then, he brought Su Zimo to the armory of the Flaming Sun Palace. "As the top of the Earth Board,



you can choose any weapon in the armory." Xie Ling revealed a meaningful smile and said, "This armory is full of Heaven Class Magic Treasures, and there are even Connate Heaven Class Magic Treasures! The time limit is still two hours. As for whether you can get it or not, it will depend on your luck and opportunity." Su Zimo nodded and stepped into the armory. The moment he stepped through the door, it was as if he had entered another space. His surroundings were crimson red with raging flames and the temperature was extremely high. At this moment, there were streaks of fire in front of Su Zimo. Su Zimo stretched out his hand and caught one of the streaks of fire. The streaks of fire revealed their true form. It was a flying sword of the highest grade. The quality was already considered good. These streaks of fire were all Magic Treasures. Su Zimo released his hand and the flying sword turned into a streak of fire, instantly entering the void behind him and disappearing. "No wonder Xie Ling said that to obtain a Connate Heaven Class Magic Treasure, one needs opportunity and luck." Su Zimo muttered softly. The streaks of fire in front of him were densely packed. It was impossible to detect what kind of Magic Treasure was in each of the streaks of fire. Su Zimo saw thousands of streaks of fire as far as his eyes could see. He searched through them one by one, trying to find a Connate Heaven Class Magic Treasure. It was completely based on luck. Su Zimo walked forward while grabbing the streaks of fire around him to check the Magic Treasures inside. High grade, throw it away! High grade, throw it away! Perfect grade ... Su Zimo hesitated for a moment, but still threw it away. When he broke through to the Heaven Immortal Realm, a perfect grade Heaven Class Magic Treasure would not be able to compare to his Eleventh Grade Qinglian Real Body! Another streak of fire drifted over. When it was about to reach Su Zimo, it seemed to have sensed something and suddenly changed its trajectory, floating in another direction! "Hmm?" Su Zimo's eyes lit up. In a flash, he arrived beside the streak of fire and grabbed it!

It was a jade bracelet with fine flames burning on its surface. The flames lingered and it was extremely extraordinary. Connate grade! Su Zimo was delighted. In less than 15 minutes of time, he'd found a Natural Grade Heaven-Rank Magic Treasure! Just as he was about to leave the armory, his heart skipped a beat and he turned to look. His Yuan Spirit sensed a familiar aura in a streak of fiery light not too far away. Hesitating for a moment, Su Zimo stepped forward and grabbed hold of the streak of fire. This was a crimson feather fan. The seven ribs of the fan were crystal clear, and each section of the fan feather was completely red. There wasn't a single trace of other colors on the wings. However, the light of this feather fan was dim, and there were clear cracks on the ribs of the fan, as if it had been severely damaged. The reason why Su Zimo sensed a familiar aura from the Feather Fan was because the material of the Feather Fan came from the Divine Phoenix race! Su Zimo activated it with his spirit consciousness. When the Feather Fan sensed the power of the Dragon Phoenix in his Essence Spirit, it gradually shone with a red light and burned brighter, emitting an extremely terrifying energy fluctuation! "That's it!" Su Zimo was relieved. That Feather Fan must have a great background and might be even more powerful than the jade bracelet just now! Since Su Zimo had already made up his mind, he did not linger in the armory and left before the two hour limit. "So fast?" Xie Ling could not help but reveal a look of surprise when he saw Su Zimo leave the armory in less than 15 minutes. He could not help but shake his head when he saw the scarlet Feather Fan in Su Zimo's hands. "Your Highness, what's the background of that Feather Fan?" Su Zimo noticed Xie Ling's expression and did not take it to heart as he asked. Xie Ling replied, "That's the Seven Tails Phoenix Feather Fan. It's made from the feathers and bones of the Divine Phoenix. It was indeed extremely famous back then and was a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure of the Nine Tribulations!" "It's said that when this Pure Yang Spirit Treasure's power is unleashed to its limits, it can even summon a true Divine Phoenix!" "Unfortunately, the Seven Tails Phoenix Feather Fan was severely

damaged in the battle back then. The spirit consciousness within it dissipated and its realm fell. Right now, it can only be considered as an ordinary heaven-grade Dharma treasure."

Xie Ling paused for a moment and shook his head with a look of pity. "This is a rare opportunity. You chose it too hastily." Su Zimo smiled. "No matter what, this Feather Fan was a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure back then. Even if it was severely damaged, its material is extremely special. At the very least, it won't be weaker than a connate heaven-grade Dharma treasure." "You're wrong." Xie Ling shook his head. "If you want to unleash the true power of this Feather Fan, you need the power of the Divine Phoenix Clan to activate it. If other living beings obtained this Dharma treasure, it would be useless." "Su Zimo, it's understandable that you don't know much about the Seven Tails Phoenix Feather Fan." "How about this, I'll give you another chance. You can enter the armory and choose again. This time, you have to be more careful and cautious." "Thank you for your kind intentions, Your Highness." Su Zimo cupped his hands and bowed. "There's no need to choose again. I'll choose this Feather Fan." Seeing that Su Zimo was determined, Xie Ling didn't try to persuade him anymore. He nodded and said, "Since that's the case, you can return to the palace to rest. Three days later, gather at the square of the Flaming Sun Palace." "Farewell!" Su Zimo took his leave and returned to the Qiankun Academy's palace. To be able to enter the Earth Ranking and obtain a great opportunity in the Flaming Sun Palace. In the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, there was an ancient parasol tree. All the cultivators on the Earth Ranking had the opportunity to cultivate under this parasol tree for a period of time. Cultivating under this ancient tree was rich in Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. One year of cultivation could be equivalent to a thousand years of cultivation! Every time a cultivator on the Earth Ranking cultivated under the parasol tree, there would be a genius who broke through on the spot and stepped into the Sky Immortal Realm! Those who could enter the Earth Ranking were all monsters among the Earth Immortals. Almost all of them had reached the peak of Level 9 Earth Immortal Realm. After going through the baptism of life and death in the Nine Heavens Elimination Tournament and the continuous battles in the Ranking Battle, the bottleneck of these Earth Immortals had been loosened. They just lacked an opportunity. Cultivating under the parasol tree was this opportunity! Su Zimo naturally wouldn't let go of this opportunity.

He was now at the peak of Level 8 Earth Immortal Realm. If there were no accidents, he would soon break through to Level 9 Earth Immortal Realm. He wanted to make good use of this opportunity to cultivate under the parasol tree and increase his cultivation as much as possible. He wanted to break through to the Sky Immortal Realm in the shortest time possible! Other than these, the rewards for the first place on the Earth Ranking included many Elemental Spiritual Stones, some Elemental Spiritual Liquid, and the Parasol Pill. The Parasol Pill could make it easier for a Level 9 Earth Immortal to break through the bottleneck when breaking through to the Sky Immortal Realm. It was an extremely famous Spiritual Pill in the Divine Cloud Continent. Only the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom could make it. Su Zimo returned to the Qiankun Academy's palace and called out to Wu Dao in his heart to teach him the Art of Spirit Potency. This secret skill was not difficult to cultivate. With the talent of Wu Dao and Qinglian's real body, it only took them three days to master it.

## **Chapter 2260**

Flaming Sun Palace, Imperial Wind Observatory. Three days had passed and Feng Yin's complexion had changed greatly. His face was ruddy and the hole in his chest had long healed. His physical body's recovery ability was astonishing. A physical body that could cultivate a Bloodline Phenomenon was

naturally not to be underestimated. It was only after encountering Su Zimo's Qinglian True Body that Feng Yin was suppressed so badly and suffered the greatest setback since his reincarnation! At that moment, Heaven Immortal Qing Feng walked in from outside. Seeing Feng Yin's ruddy complexion, he nodded slightly. "It seems like Senior Brother Feng Yin is fine now." "Mm." Feng Yin's eyes were gloomy, as if he had not recovered from his defeat at the top of the Earth Ranking. As a reincarnated True Immortal, he was defeated in front of countless cultivators. To him, this was an unacceptable humiliation! "Don't worry, Senior Brother." Heaven Immortal Qing Feng said, "As far as I know, Su Zimo is in trouble. He most likely won't be able to return to Qiankun Academy alive!" "Oh?" Feng Yin's eyes lit up and he asked, "What happened?" Heaven Immortal Qing Feng said, "In front of everyone, Su Zimo spoke rudely to Zither Immortal and even said that he wanted Zither Immortal to accompany him. This is equivalent to courting death!" "Zither Immortal is very famous in Divine Cloud Continent. She has countless followers and admirers. She doesn't even need to appear personally. Naturally, there will be people who will curry favor with her and deal with Su Zimo!" After pausing for a while, Heaven Immortal Qing Feng said, "As far as I know, a Duke of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom has been admiring Zither Immortal for a long time ..." "What's his cultivation level?" Feng Yin asked. "Stage Nine Heavenly Immortal," Heaven Immortal Qing Feng replied. "What can a Stage Nine Heavenly Immortal Duke do?" Feng Yin was a little disappointed as he said, "The elders that Cosmos Academy sent this time are all level nine heavenly immortals. Could it be that he can surpass them and kill Su Zimo directly?" Green Peak Celestial Immortal smiled and said, "This Commandery Prince is not simple. He rules over the Lingxia County of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, and has hundreds of cities under his command. His influence is enormous, and among the many Commandery Princes of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, he is extremely influential!" "As for how to deal with Su Zimo ... Senior Brother, don't forget that this is the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom, his territory!" Hearing this, the light in Kaze's eyes gradually brightened. The corners of his mouth rose slightly, and a trace of expectation flashed across his face.

...On this day, the 100 Earth Immortals on the Earth Roll gathered in the square again. After three days of rest, most of the Earth Immortals had recovered. Xie Ling stood at the highest point and said in a deep voice, "This time, you will be going to a secret area in the Flaming Sun Palace. Even the members of the Royal Family cannot casually cultivate there." Over the past few days, Su Zimo had gained some understanding of the mystic realm through Princess Chi Hong. This secret realm was personally set up by the Flaming Sun Immortal King. The core of the secret realm was an ancient parasol tree. It was said that it was even older than the Flaming Sun Immortal King! In the Upper Realm, there was a powerful realm called the Parasol Tree Realm. In this realm, the most common living creature was the ancient parasol tree. The living creature that ruled this realm was the Godly Phoenix, the Godly Phoenix Clan! Therefore, there had always been various rumors in the Upper Realm that the Phoenix would not perch on a parasol tree. The parasol tree was the king of the trees. Birds dared not perch on it, and living creatures were not allowed to enter it. In the Heaven Realm, there was only one parasol tree in the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom! The space in this secret realm was not big. With the presence of the ancient parasol tree, the Qi of Heaven and Earth in this secret realm was extremely rich. Therefore, there was a legend that one year of cultivation in this Parasol Tree Realm was equivalent to 1,000 years of cultivation! Of course, as Xie Ling had said, even the Royal Family of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom could not casually cultivate there. The Parasol Tree Realm would only be closed for about 10,000 years, and the Qi of Heaven and Earth would accumulate to a certain level for the cultivators to cultivate. After the

cultivators cultivated there for a period of time, the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the Parasol Tree Realm would gradually become thinner, no different from the outside world. There was no need to continue cultivating there. The Parasol Tree Realm would be closed again, and the cycle would repeat. Xie Ling raised her voice and said, "Everyone, according to the order of the Earth Roll, the time you can cultivate in the Parasol Tree Realm is different." "The first place of the Earth Roll can cultivate in the Parasol Tree Realm for 100 days. The second place of the Earth Roll can cultivate in the Parasol Tree Realm for 99 days, and so on. The last place of the Earth Roll can only cultivate in the Parasol Tree Realm for one day."

Even so, the cultivators at the bottom of the Earth Roll were overjoyed. Although they could only cultivate in the Parasol Tree Realm for one day, one day was equivalent to decades of cultivation! "Your Highness, is there any danger in the Parasol Tree Realm?" At this moment, a childish voice sounded from the crowd. Everyone looked over and saw an eight or nine-year-old child wearing a green shirt. His face was rosy, and there were a few braids on his head that swayed slightly. It was Liu Ping from the Heaven and Earth Academy. The third place of the Earth Roll this time! "Don't worry, I will protect you!" Princess Chi Hong waved her hand and rubbed Liu Ping's head. She spoke as if she was coaxing a child. Everyone chuckled in response. Xie Ling laughed involuntarily and shook her head. "Everyone, you don't have to worry about this. The Parasol Tree Realm is a cultivation mystic realm. There is no danger." "However, the power contained in the Parasol Tree Realm is extremely great. The closer you are to the Parasol Tree Realm, the richer the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. However, this also means that the Yuan Qi is more violent and difficult to absorb. Everyone, act according to your capabilities." Everyone agreed. "Everyone, just hang this token on your waist." Xie Ling waved her hand and a hundred tokens accurately landed in front of the many cultivators on the Earth Board. Each token had a number written on it, which corresponded to the time that each cultivator could cultivate in the Wutong Secret Realm. Xie Ling said, "Once the time is up, this token will naturally take you out of the Parasol Tree Realm." Elder Zhong from the Heaven and Earth Academy looked at Su Zimo and the rest and said with a smile, "Go ahead. We will meet again in 100 days. I hope that all of you will have a breakthrough by then!" The rewards of the Earth Roll had been distributed to everyone. For people like Princess Chi Hong and Liu Ping who had reached the peak of Level 9 Earth Immortal and could cultivate in the Parasol Tree Realm for more than 90 days, as long as they consumed the Parasol Tree Realm, they would most likely be able to break through to the Heavenly Origin Realm and become Heaven Immortals! Elder He said, "Zimo, you don't have to feel any pressure. You just need to break through to Level 9 Earth Immortal."

Su Zimo's situation was different. After all, he was only a Level 8 Earth Immortal. If he cultivated in the Parasol Tree Realm for 100 days, it would not be a problem for him to break through to Level 9 Earth Immortal and stabilize his realm. However, it was almost impossible for him to advance further. After all, the time was too short. Everyone followed Xie Ling to the southernmost part of the Flaming Sun Palace and stopped at the foot of a mountain. There was a huge cave at the foot of the mountain. It was pitch black inside. On both sides of the cave, there were two Heaven Immortal experts in armor guarding. Xie Ling came to this place and activated her divine sense. She pointed her finger and a few spiritual lights entered the cave not far away. Then, a barrier appeared at the entrance of the cave. It was like a water curtain that rippled. "Everyone, please go in." Xie Ling said, "After the cultivation, there will be palace guards to take you away. Let's part ways here." After saying that, Xie Ling waved her sleeves and left the place. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared from everyone's sight.

