

Sacred King 2281

Chapter 2281

"Core disciple!" Princess Chi Hong and Liu Ping were both shocked. They had just entered the inner sect and knew almost nothing about the core area of the academy. Elder Zhong explained, "The nine elders are all Immortal King experts. Generally speaking, inner sect disciples will only have the chance to become core disciples of the nine elders after reaching the True Self Realm." "But now, Su Zimo has reached the top of the Dao Heart Ladder and become the first person in the history of Qiankun Academy, alarming the nine elders to appear at the same time." "It's unknown if the nine elders want to take him in as a disciple in advance." Liu Ping smiled and said, "I'm right to call him Senior Brother. Senior Brother Su actually had such an opportunity." Princess Chi Hong also sighed. "If he can become a core disciple, it's indeed like reaching the heavens in a single step." The three of them did not talk loudly, but because the surroundings were rather quiet, Fang Qingyun and the others not far away could hear them clearly. "Wishful thinking." Fang Qingyun raised his brows and said, "As everyone knows, there is a prerequisite to becoming a core disciple, and that is to reach the True Self Realm and become a Perfected Immortal." "I'm just saying." Elder Zhong did not want to argue with Fang Qingyun and replied with a smile. However, Fang Qingyun was unwilling to stop and said, "Elder Zhong, you haven't been in the inner sect for long, so you should know some things. Even in the Legacy Lands, not all Legacy Disciples have the chance to become a disciple of the Nine Great Elders! "That was indeed the truth. There were hundreds of core disciples in Qiankun Academy, but less than half of them could become disciples of the nine elders. Fang Qingyun shook his head slightly and chuckled. "Even if Su Zimo has reached the top of the Dao Heart Ladder, his cultivation realm is too low. He's only a First Stage Heaven Immortal. How can he be qualified to become a disciple of the nine elders?" At that moment, the oldest First Elder with white hair and a beard coughed softly and said slowly, "Su Zimo has a strong Dao Heart and good talent. However, his realm is too low and it's difficult for him to catch your attention. Coincidentally, I'm still lacking a disciple ... " "You're wrong." The third elder hurriedly said, "It doesn't matter if his cultivation level is low. He can cultivate. I have enough elemental spirit stones and elemental spirit liquid. If I nurture him with all my strength, he can reach the True Self Realm in the shortest time possible within fifty thousand years!"

The Third Elder was in charge of many cultivation resources of Cosmos Academy. He naturally had the confidence to do so. "You're abusing your position for personal gain." The Second Elder said eerily, "If you violate the sect rules, I won't give you any face!" After pausing for a while, the Second Elder continued, "It is said that this boy is decisive and cold-blooded. I think he is the most suitable person to inherit my mantle. It is not impossible to let him take charge of the punishment of the Academy in the future." "You!" The First Elder raised his walking stick and knocked it a few times. He said with anger, "This old man is already in his old age and doesn't have much time left. For this reason, you can't compete with me!" "Great Elder, these are two different matters." The Sixth Elder said with a faint smile, "My disciples are all female cultivators and I happen to be lacking a male disciple. I think this Su Zimo is not bad." The Sixth Elder had a voluptuous figure. Although she was middle-aged, her skin was still smooth and delicate. Her aura was outstanding and she had a unique charm when she smiled faintly. "I heard that this boy went on a killing spree at the 10,000 Year Meeting!" The Fifth Elder suddenly spoke with a voice that sounded like metal clashing. "This boy has such a strong killing intent and is most suitable to cultivate under my wing. Don't compete with me!" In midair, the nine elders started arguing,

causing the tens of thousands of academy disciples below to be dumbfounded. In the hearts of many academy disciples, the nine elders were high and mighty, unreachable and mysterious existences in the academy. Unexpectedly, the nine elders were like ordinary people right now and were arguing endlessly for a single academy disciple. None of them were willing to give in easily. Fang Qingyun's smile froze on his face with an awkward expression. It was only at this moment that he realized that the impact of ascending the Dao Heart Staircase in Cosmos Academy was much greater than he had imagined! Fang Qingyun lowered his head slightly, hiding the gloominess in his eyes. If Su Zimo really entered the tutelage of the nine elders and became a legacy disciple, then Su Zimo's status in the academy would already be above his! Originally, even if he failed this time, he also had many methods to deal with Su Zimo. But if Su Zimo was a legacy disciple, he would not dare to act rashly!...

On the Dao Heart Staircase, Su Zimo was currently undergoing the final Dao Heart trial. He naturally could not sense everything that was happening outside. He did not know that the outside world was practically in an uproar because of his actions! The impact of the will contained on the Staircase of Wisdom on Su Zimo's Dao heart was not as fierce and intense as the Staircase of Slaughter and Staircase of Sword Dao. However, the will of wisdom left behind on the stone steps was all-encompassing, vast, and all-encompassing. Astronomy, calendar, secret arts, astrology, divination, divination, numerology, divination, divination, divination, divination, divination ... The will of wisdom on this stone step contained endless information and endless mysteries. It could see through heaven and earth, explore the vast universe, and was impossible to surmise. These things seemed to have transformed into countless strange and unfamiliar runes that contained profound heavenly secrets. They constantly attacked his sea of consciousness and swarmed in. These runes were densely packed, covering heaven and earth without end. Wu Dao's heart burned with raging flames as he constantly refined these strange runes that swarmed in from the will of wisdom. The will on the Staircase of Wisdom was also unable to shake Wu Dao's heart. The flames of war in Wu Dao's heart burned more and more fiercely as his fighting spirit grew stronger and stronger! But the ninth step did not seem to be just a test of the Dao heart. These countless strange runes were still attacking Su Zimo's mind! Su Zimo was in the endless dark starry sky, surrounded by endless strange runes. He felt like he was about to be drowned and his entire head was about to explode! Although he did not recognize these runes, each rune contained the supreme wisdom of the Patriarch. With his current cultivation realm, his sea of consciousness could not withstand such vast and endless runes at all. On the ninth stone step, Su Zimo's body swayed slightly, as if he was about to fall from above. In his sea of consciousness, Qinglian's essence spirit waved the Sanyu Jade Ruyi, wanting to block the endless strange runes around her. However, even with the power of the Sanyu Jade Ruyi, it could not shoot down these runes. Right at this moment, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk in the other hand of Qinglian's essence spirit flew out of her palm on its own and flicked it gently in her sea of consciousness. Strangely, after the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk flicked a few times in her sea of consciousness, the runes that surged in suddenly quietened down and became orderly.

Three thousand strands of whisk, sorting out the heavenly secrets! Under the sorting of the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, the runes gradually left Su Zimo's mind. "Strange." Su Zimo could clearly sense that there seemed to be some kind of power on the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk that was similar to these strange runes and came from the same source. Stimulated by these strange runes, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk's jade-green handle shone with light, as if some seal had been opened. At the same time, a piece of legacy memory surged into Su Zimo's mind!

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After Qinglian's real body had advanced to the Eleventh Stage, she had obtained this horsetail whisk. However, there were very few inherited memories about this magic treasure. She only knew that this magic treasure was called the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and had no other information. Now, Su Zimo had reached the ninth step. When the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk was combing those strange runes, it seemed to have triggered some kind of restriction. A piece of inherited memory poured into his mind. The Yin Yang Charm Scripture. In this memory, there was only one secret scripture. It was divided into two parts, with only 600 words. However, Su Zimo could not understand the contents of these two parts! This was because the contents were written by the strange runes that he had seen before. He did not know the meaning of each rune, nor did he know the use of the Yin Yang Charm Scripture and its connection with the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk. Su Zimo pondered for a long time but could not figure it out. Although the Yin Yang Charm Scripture only had 600 words, to him, it was like a book from heaven! Su Zimo stood on the Taoist Heart Stairs, surrounded by the wills of the nine peerless powerhouses. The changes in his sea of consciousness could not be perceived by others. The whole process was short, but in fact, it had been more than two hours. Su Zimo stood on the ninth stone step for two whole hours. However, the nine elders did not leave at all. They waited patiently by the side. "Eighth Elder, if you can't wait, you can go back first." The Third Elder said with a smile, "I guess that when he finishes the trial, he won't learn forging from you." "It's none of your business!" The Eighth Elder had a hot temper and said loudly, "I'll wait here. If this boy becomes my disciple, he will have enough divine weapons!" It seems that this boy has successfully passed the Step of Wisdom that the Patriarch condensed. The First Elder nodded slightly and stroked his beard with his big hand, looking more and more satisfied. Climbing the Taoist Heart Stairs and passing the trial of the nine-step Taoist Heart Stairs were two different concepts, two different levels! Climbing the Taoist Heart Stairs proved that Su Zimo's Taoist Heart was strong enough, and even caused the nine elders to scramble to take him as their disciple. It was even harder to pass the trial of the nine-step Dao Heart Staircase! This time round, the nine elders were even more unwilling to give in. All of them were secretly plotting how they could rope Su Zimo in after the trial ended.

"Hmm?" At this moment, the Fourth Elder frowned slightly. His gaze fell on Elder Xuan, who was standing beside the Dao Heart Stairs. He exclaimed softly, "Why is Elder Xuan here instead of guarding the Secret Pavilion?" "I heard that when Yuchan and Su Zimo climbed the Dao Heart Staircase, Yuchan was attacked by killing intent on the third stone step. He was the one who saved him." The Ninth Elder said, "Although the Dao path was destroyed, at least his life was saved." "Hmph!" The Fifth Elder sneered and said, "Without cultivation, even if he survives, he'll be a cripple, no different from an ant!" The Second Elder's face was still gloomy as he coldly said, "Since he has already saved everyone, why is Old Xuan still here?" "Don't tell me he also wants to take in a disciple?" The Third Elder joked. "Haha." The Seventh Elder chuckled and said, "What can you learn from him? Learn from him and guard the Secret Pavilion?" "Why don't we chase him away?" The Eighth Elder frowned slightly and said, "He's standing so close to the Dao Heart Stairs. He's an eyesore. Don't affect Su Zimo's trial." While the elders were discussing Elder Xuan, the First Elder did not speak. He only had a faint smile on his face. When he heard that they wanted to chase Elder Xuan away, the First Elder said slowly, "Forget it. After all, he's an 'old man' of the academy. He's been in the academy longer than the Patriarch. Let's give him some face and ignore him." Elder Xuan was expressionless as he listened to the elders' discussion. He did not raise his head to look. The Dao Heart Stairs. Su Zimo's green robes fluttered in the wind as he stood upright. He slowly opened his eyes and looked forward with a calm expression. The Staircase of Wisdom under his

feet no longer affected him! He had passed all nine steps of the Dao Heart Stairs, but he did not leave immediately. The Dao Heart of his two true bodies had been completely stimulated after the trial of the Dao Heart Stairs. The flames of war were ignited and burned fiercely! Su Zimo's Dao Heart had accumulated an unimaginable amount of power that had nowhere to go! Su Zimo looked at the void in front of him. His eyes were like torches. Two balls of flames seemed to be burning in his eyes. His aura kept rising!

"It's hard to imagine that someone could pass all nine steps of the Dao Heart Stairs. Moreover, he's only a First Stage Heavenly Immortal." "This Su Zimo is very likely to be the number one person in the history of the Qiankun Academy!" "That's right. There was no one like him in the past. It will be very difficult for him to appear again in the future." After the dust settled, there were more discussions in the crowd. Many cultivators were filled with emotions. No one had expected that a First Stage Heavenly Immortal who ascended from the Lower Realm would set an unprecedented record in the Qiankun Academy! At this moment, many cultivators were secretly ashamed when they recalled their contempt and ridicule for this person at the beginning. "Junior Brother Su has already passed the Dao Heart Stairs. Why is he still standing on it?" Someone asked. "He probably wants to comprehend it for a while longer," another person said. "Let's disperse. There's nothing to see." "Let's wait a little longer. Whether Su Zimo can become a true disciple or which elder he will become a disciple of has not been decided yet." "I'm not going to wait. I don't want to be stimulated again. Just tell me the result later." Many cultivators had suffered a big blow this time and were preparing to go back into seclusion to cultivate. At this moment, the figure standing on the ninth step moved again. It was still a familiar and simple action. He raised his foot and took another step toward the void in front of him! There was nothing there. Su Zimo's action was a little strange. However, when this step landed, the mountain range in the academy shook and countless birds and beasts were startled! The earth shook and the mountains shook. Thousands of beasts roared! The cultivators who were about to leave stopped in their tracks and turned around. Immediately after, the eyes of many cultivators widened as they witnessed an incomparably shocking scene that they would never forget for the rest of their lives! Beneath Su Zimo's feet, a vast will condensed on the ninth step. Streaks of light circulated and condensed, forming another layer of stone steps that was clearer and more obvious! Instantly, the world trembled and a phenomenon descended! Countless lotus flowers floated down from the skies. Golden lotuses bloomed one after another beneath Su Zimo's feet as well.

Flowers fell from the skies and golden lotuses surged from the ground. Initially, those were two great divine powers. However, they had descended in the form of a universal phenomenon! Raging flames burned beneath Su Zimo's feet! Raging flames burned the golden lotuses! "Oo! Oo! Oo! Oo! Oo!" "Suddenly, everyone heard a strange sound in their ears. It seemed to be able to touch everyone's mind. The essence qi, True Essence and Essence Spirits in everyone's bodies trembled uncontrollably!" "Blow the conch and drum!" Old Xuan exclaimed. Psst! The nine elders' expressions changed at the same time! Legend has it that the sound of blowing the conch and drum could only be produced when the Great Dao resonated. It was only mentioned in the most ancient immortal and Buddhist sutras! The nine elders had cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years but they had never heard such a sound! Heaven and earth shook and the Great Dao resonated! Su Zimo took another step forward and condensed the tenth step!

This time, it wasn't just the numerous students of the academy that were present here, even the nine elders were filled with shock! The sound of the Dharma Conch and Dharma Drum was not an ordinary sound at all. It was a celestial sound, a Sanskrit sound, a sound of nature! Not to mention the inner disciples, core disciples, and Immortal Kings like the nine elders, even they felt extremely small under this celestial sound. The disciples of the academy were completely stunned. Shock, confusion, disbelief ... Everyone's eyes widened, and there was only one thought left in their minds — How is this possible? No one had seen the Patriarch condense the ninth step, but now, they actually had the chance to witness the formation of the tenth step with their own eyes! Not only did Su Zimo pass the trial of the Dao Heart Ladder, but he also created the tenth step! Above the ninth step was the tenth step. This was not a simple progression of numbers. This meant that Su Zimo's Dao Heart seemed to have broken some kind of limit, and was even above the Patriarch of the academy! Was this possible? Su Zimo was only a level one Heaven Immortal. Although the strength of one's Dao Heart had nothing to do with one's cultivation realm, how could a level one Heaven Immortal condense a Dao Heart to such an extent? Every step of the Dao Heart Ladder was harder and harder to condense. In order to condense the Dao Heart stone steps, one had to first endure the trial of the Dao Heart, and this was a huge test for most cultivators. When the Patriarch of the academy in this life condensed the ninth step, everyone thought that this was the limit, the end. Nine was the limit, and it was impossible to break this limit. Who could endure the trial of the ninth step of the Dao Heart Ladder and go one step further on the Ladder of Wisdom to condense the tenth step? The psychological and visual impact of this scene on everyone present was too great! After passing the trial of the Dao Heart Ladder, Su Zimo was at most the first person in the history of the Qiankun Academy, and he attracted the nine elders to gather and fight to take him in as a disciple. Now, the tenth step of the Dao Heart Ladder was condensed! This could no longer be simply described as the first person in the history of the academy. This achievement was unprecedented, and it was enough to be recorded in the annals of the academy, and leave a name for eternity!

"Oh my god, what kind of Dao Heart did Senior Brother Su condense to be so powerful?" Liu Ping's mouth was agape and his expression was blank. He still hadn't recovered from the scene before him. Elder Zhong gulped. "Now that I think about it, True Immortal Yuchan's loss wasn't unjust. What sort of existence did he offend ...?" "If the news of him condensing the 10th step of the Daoist Heart Staircase gets out, I'm afraid it will cause a huge commotion in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm!" Princess Chi Hong muttered softly, "The impact of this matter is definitely greater than that of the battle at the Millennium Meeting!" In fact, Princess Chi Hong had underestimated the significance of the 10th step of the Dao Heart Staircase. If Su Zimo passed the ninth step of the Dao Heart Staircase, he would definitely cause a huge commotion in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. But now, he had reached the tenth level, which was above the Patriarch of the Academy. If this news spread, the entire Nine Clouds Immortal Region and the Heaven World would be shocked! At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in mid-air. No one was able to clearly see how that figure appeared. When the crowd looked over, that person was already standing there. He was wearing a green Confucian robe and had a tall and straight figure. Just by standing there with his hands behind his back, he exuded an imposing aura! The nine Elders seemed to have lowered their heads in front of that person! "The Patriarch is here!" Elder Zhong exclaimed in surprise. Princess Chi Hong and Liu Ping instinctively looked over. When their gazes landed on the Patriarch's face, it was as though they were frozen and couldn't shift their gazes away. The Patriarch of the Academy looked like a middle-aged man. His sideburns were a little

gray, and his face was handsome and flawless. He was much younger than the nine Elders. His forehead was wide and thick, and his forehead was full. It seemed to contain infinite wisdom. The most eye-catching thing was his eyes. They were like the bright stars in the night sky, deep and mysterious. They were also like the gemstones in the deep sea, shining with a strange luster. With one look, one could not help but be immersed in it. It seemed to contain endless magic. That pair of eyes contained deep and melancholy emotions, but also a radiance that was in high spirits. There was a vast starry sky, all living beings in the world, the rumbling mortal world and all living beings ...

Through these eyes, everyone seemed to see a different world and a different scene. The appearance of the Patriarch of the Academy attracted everyone's attention! "Patriarch." The nine Elders cupped their fists slightly. "Greetings, Patriarch!" The many cultivators below bowed one after another as well. On the altar, Old Xuan finally raised his head and looked at the Patriarch of the Academy, nodding slightly. "The commotion this time round is way too great. Even the Patriarch is alarmed!" "Could the Patriarch be tempted to take in a disciple now that he's here ...?" "That can't be. I heard that the Patriarch has extremely high requirements for taking in disciples. Right now, he only has six disciples and I heard that Fairy Mo Qing is one of them." "Forming Rank 10 is unprecedented. With such a Dao heart, it's not impossible for the Patriarch to take a liking to her." Many cultivators whispered to each other and discussed. "Patriarch, why are you ...?" The Third Elder asked tentatively. "To be able to form Rank 10 on my Wisdom Stair, I naturally have to come and see who's capable of doing so." The Patriarch of the Academy's gaze landed on Su Zimo as he praised, "He's only a Rank 1 Heaven Immortal at such a young age. How rare." "Patriarch, don't tell me you're thinking of taking him in as your disciple too?" The Sixth Elder asked bluntly. "Why not?" The Patriarch of the Academy looked at the Sixth Elder and smiled as he asked in return. The Sixth Elder's face blushed slightly as she looked into the eyes of the Patriarch of the Academy. She turned her head and waved her hand as she said softly, "Forget it. Since you want to take him in as your disciple, I'll back out." "He's an unpolished gem." The Patriarch of the Academy said gently, "I'll teach him personally." This also meant that the Patriarch of the Academy would take Su Zimo in as his disciple. There was almost no suspense! If he could become the disciple of the Patriarch of the Academy, it would naturally be better than becoming the disciple of the nine elders. This was because there was probably no one in the Academy who was more capable than the Patriarch of the Academy! The Patriarch of the Academy had very high standards for taking in disciples. Currently, he only had six disciples. Among them, the Moonlight Sword Immortal was famous in the Divine Cloud Continent, and the Painting Fairy Mo Qing was famous in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

If he could become the disciple of the Patriarch of the Academy, he would be the Junior Brother of the Moonlight Sword Immortal, the Painting Fairy Mo Qing. He would have the same status as them. What kind of treatment would that be? "Since the Patriarch of the Academy has stepped in, I have nothing to say." The Second Elder announced his withdrawal. The other elders also did not insist. The nine elders knew that although they were all Immortal Kings, their abilities were far inferior to the Patriarch of the Academy. Even if they worked together, they would not be able to do it! "I don't agree." At this moment, a voice sounded in the mind of the Patriarch of the Academy. Apart from him, no one else noticed it!

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The Academy Patriarch's expression didn't change when he heard this voice. He didn't seem surprised. The Academy Patriarch's gaze was still fixed on Su Zimo. He didn't lower his head to look at

Elder Xuan. He asked through his Divine Sense, "Why don't you agree?" "Heh, first come first serve if you want to take in a disciple." Elder Xuan replied, "I took a fancy to this kid first. You're too late!" "You want him to inherit your mantle?" The Academy Patriarch asked again. "That's right." Elder Xuan said, "This kid's Dao Heart is unprecedentedly strong. Only such a Dao Heart can shoulder the responsibility of my lineage!" The Academy Patriarch said plainly, "To be fair, with his talent and strong Dao Heart, it'll be a waste if he inherits your mantle." "Don't talk about this." Elder Xuan was a little displeased. He said, "My lineage has existed since the establishment of Qiankun Academy. Our responsibilities are important, and it concerns the future of the academy. How is it a waste?" "Actually, in my opinion, your lineage doesn't have much meaning." The Academy Patriarch said, "A few hundred thousand years ago, I took over the position of the Patriarch, and you took over the position of the Tenth Elder. However, so many years have passed, and the development of the academy has nothing to do with you." "To be precise, the position of the Tenth Elder hasn't been of any use since the establishment of Qiankun Academy." Elder Xuan was silent. He knew that the Tenth Elder couldn't interfere in the academy's affairs due to his special status. Even his identity was a top secret in the Cosmos Academy! After a moment of silence, Elder Xuan said, "No matter what, this is the rule set by the Patriarch. You and I are in the light, and one is in the dark. How can it be broken so easily?" "That's right. You're in the dark. Besides the Grand Elder, the other eight elders don't know your true identity." The Academy Patriarch sighed and asked, "Do you want Su Zimo to inherit your mantle and live in the dark like you?" "He's still young. It's too cruel to give such a heavy responsibility to him." Elder Xuan fell silent once again. He lowered his head and didn't say anything. The Patriarch of the Academy added, "If he becomes my disciple, I will teach and protect him. With his talent, he will definitely become famous in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm and live a carefree and happy life. What's wrong with that?"

"I can understand your love for talent." "However, for the sake of your bloodline's inheritance, you're placing all the heavy burdens that were originally on your shoulders on him. Isn't that a bit too selfish?" "Hey!" Elder Xuan was silent for a long time. Suddenly, he let out a weird laugh and said, "I'm not like you. My lineage is only passed down through a single generation. Now that I've finally met a good one, I definitely won't miss this opportunity!" "But I've already shown myself here and said that I would take him as my disciple. Don't tell me that I'm going to go back on my word in front of all these disciples?" The Patriarch of the Academy felt helpless and smiled bitterly. "I don't care!" Elder Xuan rolled his eyes. The Patriarch of the Academy couldn't help but sigh when he saw that Elder Xuan wasn't willing to back down. The melancholy in his eyes seemed to have deepened. "How about this, both of us will take a step back." A moment later, the Patriarch of the Academy said, "I've already said that I would take him as my disciple. Of course, I won't go back on my word. I can take him as an in-name disciple first." "When he reaches the True Self Realm and becomes a True Immortal, he can choose whether to become my disciple or inherit your legacy. What do you think?" "Hmm ... that's fair." Elder Xuan rolled his eyes and said, "This is also respecting his wishes. No matter who he becomes, it's his own choice." "Besides, he's only a Heaven Immortal. His cultivation is too low. If he's promoted to a core disciple, it might not be a good thing for him." After a short pause, Elder Xuan continued, "You should take him as an in-name disciple first and let him train in the inner sect. If he enters the core area, he'll be surrounded by True Immortals. I'm afraid he won't have an easy time." At this moment, the tenth step under Su Zimo's feet was completed! Su Zimo stood on the tenth step and closed his eyes for a long time. He recalled the tempering of the nine Dao Hearts. The Dao Hearts of his two true bodies became more perfect and indestructible! After the tenth step was completed, the flames of war in the Dao

Hearts of his two true bodies were extinguished. The tenth step was called the Wu Dao Step.

Su Zimo left the Will of his two true bodies on it. Anyone who stepped onto the tenth step would have to bear the impact of Wu Dao's Will. It was an unimaginably vast power that burned like fire and could incinerate everything! Those who didn't have a strong Dao Heart would even be incinerated by the flames on the tenth step! After a long time, Su Zimo slowly opened his eyes. The surroundings were eerily quiet. Sensing something, Su Zimo raised his head instinctively and saw nine old men surrounding the Dao Heart Staircase, all of them looking at him. Their gazes were either cold, benevolent, friendly or appreciative ... Su Zimo's gaze swept past the nine elders and landed on another man in scholarly robes. Their gazes met gently in midair. Su Zimo's mind buzzed and he instantly recalled the countless strange runes that appeared on the Stairway of Wisdom. In the eyes of the scholarly robed man, Su Zimo seemed to be able to see the endless starry sky, the dark and boundless deep sea, as well as countless astronomical almanacs and secret skills of star divination ... It was as though all the mysteries of Heaven and Earth could not escape those eyes! "You're good." The scholarly robed man spoke with a deep and magnetic voice. Su Zimo's mind jolted and he snapped to his senses. He exchanged glances with the scholarly robed man and realized that the person before him was the person who condensed the ninth step of the Dao Heart Step, the Patriarch of Heaven and Earth Academy! "Greetings, Patriarch." Su Zimo bowed. Even he did not realize that the condensation of the tenth step of the Dao Heart Step had alarmed the Patriarch of the academy! "You might have to change your way of addressing me next." The Patriarch of the academy smiled gently. "Ah?" Su Zimo was slightly stunned. Previously, he was completely immersed in the condensation of the tenth step and did not know what was happening outside. The Patriarch of the academy surveyed his surroundings and said, "When you ascended the ninth step of the Dao Heart Step, the nine elders of the academy appeared at the same time and wanted to take you in as their disciple." "Later on, even I was tempted when you condensed the tenth step." At that point, the Patriarch of the academy smiled and continued, "However, your cultivation realm is insufficient. If I take you in as a legacy disciple directly, it would be unfair to the other legacy disciples."

"I'll take you in as an in-name disciple first. If you can step into the True Self realm one day and become a Perfected Immortal, it won't be too late for you to become my disciple." After pausing for a moment, the Patriarch of the academy's gaze seemed to have inadvertently swept past Elder Xuan on the altar and continued, "Of course, if you want to become a disciple of the other elders after you become a Perfected Immortal, it's up to you as well."

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When the elders heard this, they were all puzzled. According to the original intention of the Academy Patriarch, he should have taken Su Zimo in as a personal disciple directly. Why did he become an in-name disciple at the last minute? The elders naturally did not know what happened during this period that caused the Academy Patriarch to change his mind. The Grand Elder's expression changed as he looked at Old Xuan on the altar thoughtfully. "Su Zimo." The Academy Patriarch had a gentle expression as he looked at Su Zimo with a smile. "Are you willing to be my in-name disciple temporarily?" "I'm willing." Su Zimo bowed and replied in a deep voice. Although he was only an in-name disciple, there were no disadvantages for him to be able to become the disciple of the Academy Patriarch and he had no reason to refuse. Many cultivators present revealed deep envy in their eyes. Even if he was just an in-name disciple, his status far surpassed that of an inner sect disciple! This was the in-name disciple of the

Academy Patriarch. As long as nothing unexpected happened, he would definitely become the Patriarch's personal disciple in the future! At that moment, Tang Peng had already woken up and was unable to accept the scene before him. He did not expect that he had merely fallen from the Dao Heart Stairs and fainted. By the time he woke up, the Heaven Immortal who had just entered the inner sect had already soared into the sky and his status was even above his! The flow of fate seemed mysterious and cruel at this moment. "Senior Brother Fang, how could this be?" Tang Peng was still in disbelief as he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "How did this person jump above us?" "Don't panic, don't panic!" Fang Qingyun's expression was calm as he sent a voice transmission. "This Su Zimo is only an in-name disciple and not a true personal disciple. We still have a chance!" Right at that moment, the Academy Patriarch retracted his smile and looked around. Every disciple of the academy had a feeling that the Patriarch was looking at them. "Everyone of Qiankun Academy, listen up." The Patriarch of the Academy said slowly, "What happened today is about the Taoist Heart Ladder and Su Zimo's nominal disciple. Without my permission, no one is allowed to spread it out!" "Those who intentionally leak the information will be punished with the same crime as those who harm their fellow disciples. Kill without mercy!"

Ever since the Patriarch of the Academy showed up, he had always been gentle and polite. He even smiled from time to time, giving people a feeling of closeness. But now, after the Patriarch of the Academy said those words, his body exuded a kind of pressure and killing intent that belonged to a superior! Not to mention the disciples present, even the nine elders' expressions turned cold. Fang Qingyun's expression froze, and his face turned ugly. Initially, he was still thinking about how he could turn the tables and scheme against Su Zimo. But now, the words of the Patriarch of the Academy caused his heart to tremble, and all the thoughts from before vanished instantly! Fang Qingyun even had an illusion that the Patriarch of the Academy had seen through his thoughts and that his words were a warning to him! "Patriarch, what is the meaning of this?" Liu Ping couldn't help but ask. "If news of what happened today were to spread, it would definitely cause a huge commotion in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain." Elder Zhong explained, "At that time, countless gazes and the attention of countless people will converge on Su Zimo. This is equivalent to pushing Su Zimo to the cusp of the storm!" "In that position, who knows how much danger and hostility he will have to endure." "Now, the Patriarch of the Academy forbids the people of the Academy from spreading this matter. It is actually a form of protection for Su Zimo." Liu Ping nodded while seeming to understand. Princess Chi Hong frowned and asked, "But the matter today caused such a huge commotion, and so many people of the Universe Academy witnessed it with their own eyes. Even if someone intentionally leaked it, how would we know who did it?" "Haha, this is the strength of the Patriarch." Elder Zhong smiled and said, "He has supreme wisdom and can see through the secrets of the Heavens. He is omniscient. Who has the confidence to hide from the Patriarch's senses and risk being killed to leak this matter?" "Moreover, even if one or two people leaked it, others would definitely not believe it." "A Stage One Heaven Immortal passed the nine-step Dao Heart Staircase trial and even created the tenth step. He was accepted as an in-name disciple by the Patriarch of the Academy. If we did not witness it with our own eyes, who would believe it?" Princess Chi Hong and Liu Ping hurriedly nodded and felt deeply moved. Even though they had witnessed it with their own eyes, an extremely unreal feeling arose in their hearts and did not dissipate for a long time.

"Everyone, you may leave. Su Zimo, stay behind." The Patriarch of the Academy said plainly. The nine

elders retreated at the first moment. Their figures all disappeared into the void. Their methods were astonishing. The other cultivators also left quickly. Not long after, only the Patriarch of the Academy, Elder Xuan, and Su Zimo were left on the altar. "You can understand my intentions, right?" The Patriarch of the Academy looked at Su Zimo and asked gently. Su Zimo hesitated for a moment and nodded. "The tallest tree in the forest will be destroyed by the wind." The Patriarch of the Academy said, "Your current cultivation realm is too low. It won't do you any good if this matter is spread." "When your cultivation realm is enough to withstand all of this, I will naturally announce this matter to the public." Su Zimo said, "I understand." The Patriarch of the Academy nodded slightly and continued, "Since you are an in-name disciple, you should first train in the inner sect. Of course, if you have any doubts about your cultivation, you can look for me anytime." "You can look for me too!" Elder Xuan suddenly interrupted from the side. Su Zimo was slightly stunned. Elder Xuan was only an old man guarding the secret pavilion. This action seemed to be a little overboard and inappropriate. However, Su Zimo saw that the Patriarch of the Academy's expression was normal and did not have any intention of reprimanding him. He could not help but mutter in his heart. Su Zimo did have one doubt about his cultivation. It was the strange runes of more than six hundred words in the "Yin Yang Talisman Scripture". These runes were very similar to the runes on the Steps of Wisdom on the Dao Heart Ladder. Su Zimo was almost certain that the Patriarch of the Academy definitely recognized these strange runes and could solve his doubts. However, the "Yin Yang Talisman Scripture" originated from the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, and the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk originated from the real body of Qinglian. Su Zimo was worried that the "Yin Yang Talisman Scripture" would contain some information about the creation of Qinglian and expose the existence of the real body of Qinglian! Although he was already a disciple of the Patriarch of the Academy, Su Zimo was still in the Upper World. Out of caution, he did not take this risk. "Hey!" Old Xuan glanced sideways at the Patriarch of the Academy and raised his brows. "An in-name disciple is still a disciple. No matter what, you have to give him a gift!"

The Patriarch of the Academy pondered for a moment and smiled. Suddenly, a small jade token appeared in his hand. The token was engraved with a few exquisite patterns. When Old Xuan saw the token, he nodded in a rare manner and urged Su Zimo, "This is not bad. Hurry and accept it. It can save your life at a critical moment." "This is a teleportation jade token." The Patriarch of the Academy said, "As long as you're in the Heaven realm, no matter where you are, as long as you encounter danger that you can't resist, crush this token and you will be able to return to Qiankun Academy at any time." This teleportation jade token was equivalent to the Major Transference Talisman of Tianhuang Mainland. However, in the Upper World, only Immortal Kings whose cultivation had reached the Grotto-Heaven realm had the ability to travel freely in the void! In that case, this teleportation jade token was indeed a life-saving jade token. It was extremely difficult to refine such a teleportation jade token. Generally speaking, only the most prized and favored successor disciples of Immortal Kings would be able to obtain one.

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Su Zimo took the Teleportation Jade Badge and kept it in his pocket. He was secretly delighted. This item was the real life-saving measure. Back in the Tianhuang Continent, Xuan Bei's master had given him a Teleportation Talisman, which was similar to this Teleportation Jade Badge. It allowed him to escape from the pursuit of a half-Martial Ancestor. Elder Xuan said, "Su Zimo, if you want to increase your cultivation in the Heavenly Origin Realm, seclusion is not enough." "When you are in the Earth Origin

Realm, as long as you are talented enough and spend most of your time in seclusion, you can reach the eighth or ninth rank of the Earth Immortal Realm.""However, in the Heavenly Origin Realm, you need to have enough experience. It's best if you have great opportunities and fortuitous encounters.""Thank you for your advice."Su Zimo bowed slightly.On the path of cultivation, opportunities and fortuitous encounters were extremely important to a cultivator. It was a part of one's luck!Yun Ting's cultivation speed was fast not only because he specialized in the Way of the Sword, but also because he had obtained a few great opportunities.Those opportunities and fortuitous encounters would make even Heaven Immortals and True Immortals jealous!"Of course, I've heard that you have offended many people in the Divine Cloud Continent. Be careful when you go out."Elder Xuan reminded him again.Su Zimo immediately acknowledged.Elder Xuan was not his master, but for some reason, his attitude toward him was somewhat unusual.The Patriarch of the College did not seem to be surprised by this. His expression was calm."I'll take my leave first."Elder Xuan waved his hand and took a step forward, disappearing into the void!Gasp!Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.Only a Celestial King Realm expert could do this!He did not expect the old man guarding the Earth Rank Secret Pavilion to be a Celestial King Realm expert, who seemed to have a special status in the College."You have just reached the Heavenly Origin Realm. You should cultivate in seclusion for a while to stabilize your cultivation and strengthen your foundation."The Patriarch of the College said, "Many things have happened today. I won't disturb you any longer."After saying this, the Patriarch of the College turned around and was about to leave.Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly, but hesitated."What's the matter?"

The Patriarch of the College noticed Su Zimo's strange behavior and asked with a gentle expression."Sect Leader, when we were on the way back to the academy from the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, we were intercepted by an expert. Who is he?"Asked the Patriarch of the God's Who was the Celestial King Realm expert?He could tell that the voice of the Sect Leader of the Academy belonged to the person who had saved them!The Patriarch of the Academy did not answer....After a while, the Clan Master of the Academy shook his head and said, "I can't tell you his identity for the time being. But don't worry, he won't attack you in the future."..... s.Su Zimo asked."Yes."The Clan Master of the Academy nodded and said, "The gap between the two of you is too big. Revealing his identity now won't do you any good. When your cultivation is strong enough, I can tell you his identity. ". Su Zimo was silent. He did not ask further."Take it as if nothing happened. Don't think too much about it. The most important thing for you is to focus on your cultivation and raise your cultivation as soon as possible."The Patriarch of the Academy reminded him again before turning to leave.Su Zimo took a deep breath. The Patriarch of the Academy was right. "Just Now."Right now, the most important thing for him was to raise his cultivation realm!Su Zimo prepared to go into seclusion again!He had gained a lot from the 10,000-year Meeting this time.The Weak Nirvana Sutra was complete. If he continued to comprehend it, his Essence Spirit would definitely be improved.The Hell Suppressing Cauldron was also completely repaired. He had not cultivated the inheritance secret skill on the fourth cauldron wall.There was also the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. There were too many things to comprehend in seclusion this time.At that thought, Su Zimo no longer hesitated. He turned and left the altar. He sped towards his cave abode and entered seclusion.Although he was in seclusion, the impact of this matter in Qiankun Academy was still ongoing.For a long time in the future, he would be the center of discussion among the disciples of the academy!After this matter, the number of disciples of the academy who climbed the Dao Heart Staircase increased significantly.However, to everyone, the Dao Heart Staircase was still the Dao Heart Staircase and no one else had done anything shocking. Most of the disciples of the academy were

still unable to surpass the third step.

What everyone discussed the most was what kind of Dao heart and will Su Zimo left behind on the tenth step. However, no one could ascend it and naturally did not know what was going on up there. A year later, the Dao Heart Staircase gradually returned to being deserted and no one came for a few days. This night, there was no one near the Dao Heart Staircase. All of a sudden! A figure in scholarly robes appeared above the Dao Heart Staircase without warning. After the figure appeared, he waved his sleeves gently and formed an invisible barrier around the Dao Heart Staircase, isolating it from the outside world. The scholarly robed man looked at the Dao Heart Staircase with a strange luster in his deep eyes. A moment later, the scholarly robed man stepped onto the first step of the Dao Heart Staircase! In just a few breaths, the scholarly robed man ascended to the second step! After a few more breaths, the scholarly robed man ascended to the third step! The Dao Heart Trial on the Dao Heart Staircase seemed to have little impact on the scholarly robed man. The scholarly robed man walked up the stairs and only paused slightly at each step. It did not cause much of a disturbance to him at all! In the blink of an eye, the scholarly robed man had already ascended to the eighth step! At this moment, another disciple of the academy passed by and glanced over with a calm expression. The scholarly robed man stood on the eighth step of the Dao Heart Staircase but in the eyes of this cultivator, there was still no one on the Dao Heart Staircase! This was a method similar to a camouflage but extremely brilliant. Even if an Immortal King descended, he might not be able to see through it! If this disciple of the academy could see the scholarly robed man on the Dao Heart Staircase, he would definitely be shocked. That was because the scholarly robed man climbing the Dao Heart Staircase was the Patriarch of the academy! This disciple of the academy passed by and left quickly without stopping. The Patriarch of the academy looked calm as he took another step and ascended to the ninth step! The ninth step was the step of wisdom that he had condensed.

This level of willpower of the Dao Heart naturally had no effect on him. The Patriarch of the academy raised his head slightly and looked at the stone steps above the ninth step. He smiled slightly and murmured softly, "I'm a little curious. What would a Dao Heart that can surpass mine be like ..." As he spoke, the Patriarch of the academy lifted the hem of his scholarly robe and stepped onto the tenth step! The moment his foot stepped onto the tenth step, an unimaginably vast willpower descended from the sky and surged over like a volcano erupting and a raging sea surging into the sky! The Patriarch of the academy had never felt such a powerful willpower of the Dao Heart! Great fearlessness, great courage, great boldness, and great wisdom! Even if there were millions of people, I would still go forward! The sky could not cover it and the earth could not bury it! This Dao Heart was brighter than the stars in the heavens, shining with boundless light and raging flames! Even his Dao Heart was unable to resist the will. It began to burn! The Patriarch of the academy's expression changed drastically. His body shook and he fell from the Dao Heart Staircase. He was still in mid-air but he stabilized his body and slowly landed on the ground. He had failed ... The Patriarch of the academy had a complicated expression. Even he could not touch the tenth step of the Dao Heart Staircase!

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Hahahaha! "At this moment, an ear-piercing laughter came from behind the Academy Patriarch. The Academy Patriarch didn't turn around, but he wasn't surprised. There were less than ten people in the Academy who could see through his trick, and this person behind him was one of them. Elder Xuan stood not far away and crossed his arms. He was gloating and mocking, "I didn't expect you to have such a day, hehe!" "What a coincidence!" The Sect Master of the Academy turned around and looked at Elder Xuan, who was not far away, as he asked with a smile. "Heh, this isn't a coincidence." Elder Xuan twisted his lips and said, "I've been waiting for you for a year! Others don't know you, but I do!" "With your temper, you wouldn't be able to tolerate someone who could form the tenth step on your Steps of Wisdom." "But I didn't expect you to be able to tolerate it for a year before sneaking over. If you didn't come, I would have left." The Academy Patriarch didn't show any embarrassment after being seen through. He only shook his head and laughed, "You're really free." "Hehe!" Elder Xuan laughed again and said, "Not only did you sneak over, but you also set up a trick to prevent others from finding out." "You're obviously not confident. You know you can't pass the tenth step!" Elder Xuan and the Academy Patriarch had known each other for many years. Elder Xuan was extremely intelligent and meticulous. He had never seen the Academy Patriarch suffer. Now that the Academy Patriarch was embarrassed, Elder Xuan was very excited. "Let's not talk about me. Do you want to try?" The Academy Patriarch smiled and asked. "I'm not going to try!" Elder Xuan rolled his eyes and twisted his lips, "What if I can't even pass your Steps of Wisdom? Won't it be embarrassing? You want to catch me red-handed? No way!" The Academy Patriarch smiled. "But, come to think of it." Elder Xuan suddenly asked seriously, "What's the Dao Heart's will on the tenth step?" "I'm not sure." The Patriarch of the Academy shook his head and said, "This kind of willpower is extremely brave and powerful. It has the sharpness of Sword Tao, unyielding resistance, fearlessness, and freedom ..."

"I've seen millions of Dao hearts, but I've never seen a Dao heart like this." "Who cares?" Elder Xuan waved his hand and said, "Anyway, he's a good seedling. When he becomes a True Immortal, we'll see who can take him in." "No problem." The Patriarch of the Academy nodded and smiled. He flicked his sleeves and was about to leave. "What? You're not going to try again after failing once?" Elder Xuan raised his eyebrows and instigated. "If I try again and fail, won't I be mocked by you again?" The voice of the Patriarch of the Academy was heard, but his figure had already disappeared. At the same time, the camouflage around the Dao Heart Stairs disappeared without a trace. A gentle breeze blew past, but there was no one beside the Daoist Heart Stairs. Elder Xuan had also left at some point. Peace was restored here.... In a cave abode in the inner sect, a Level Nine Heavenly Immortal was done with his teasing. He slowly opened his eyes and floated down from the futon. It was the inner sect disciple of the Academy, Yang Ruoxu. Not far away, there was a young boy standing there. "Young Master, your seclusion this time was so short?" The boy quickly brewed a pot of tea and served it to Yang Ruoxu. "My cultivation has hit a bottleneck. It's hard to improve if I just cultivate in seclusion." Yang Ruoxu shook his head slightly and took the teacup. He took a deep sniff and drank the hot tea in one gulp. He had been a Level Nine Heavenly Immortal for some time. But to break through the barrier between Heavenly Immortal and True Immortal was as difficult as ascending to the heavens! The gap between Heavenly Immortal and True Immortal was like a huge chasm. Even if the Mystic Eon, Earth Eon, and Sky Eon Eon were added together, they could not compare. There were hundreds of thousands of inner sect disciples in the Academy. Many of them were stuck at the Level Nine Heavenly Immortal level. There were even some Level Nine Heavenly Immortals who could not become True Immortals their entire lives and step into the True Self Realm. As for these Level Nine Heavenly Immortals, as they grew older and saw that there was no hope for them to break through, they could only take on the role of Elder in the

inner sect.

Those who could enter the Qiankun Academy were all geniuses who had been selected by the waves. But even so, there were still many who could not step into the True Self Realm. It was clear how difficult it was! One had to know that there were only a few hundred core disciples in the Academy. Yang Ruoxu was not in a hurry and was calm. He was not old, less than a hundred thousand years old. He had enough time. As long as he had a fortuitous encounter or some rare opportunity, he might be able to step into the True Self Realm! "Did anything happen in the Academy in the past year?" Yang Ruoxu asked casually. The boy said, "Nothing much. In the past year, the most discussed topic in the Academy was Young Master Su's passing of the Dao Heart Ladder and forming the Level Ten." "Oh," Yang Ruoxu replied indifferently, "This matter has a huge impact and might become the topic of discussion in the Academy for a period of time in the future." "Young master, I heard that you have a close relationship with Young Master Su. Why didn't you meet him this time round?" The boy was curious and frowned slightly. "Young master, you're a lone wolf in the inner sect without any close friends. Isn't it good to interact more with Young Master Su?" A year ago, when Su Zimo passed the trial of the Dao Heart Ladder and formed the Level Ten, Yang Ruoxu received the news immediately. However, he did not head to the Dao Heart Ladder and chose to meet Su Zimo to congratulate him. The boy was happy to see Yang Ruoxu that day and specially opened a jar of wine, standing in front of his cave abode to congratulate Su Zimo from afar. The boy was puzzled. Yang Ruoxu said, "I have many enemies in the Academy. Interacting with him will only bring him trouble." "That won't happen." The boy said, "The only ones who have some enmity with you are Fang Qingyun and the others. I heard that Young Master Su has already been accepted as a disciple by the Patriarch. If you can interact more with him, Fang Qingyun and the others will definitely not dare to find trouble with you." Yang Ruoxu remained silent and merely shook his head. He knew that Su Zimo had been accepted as an in-name disciple by the Patriarch of the Academy. However, there was a huge difference between an in-name disciple and a true disciple.

Furthermore, even if they were a true disciple, Su Zimo would be ranked behind the Moonlight Sword Immortal. Be it status or cultivation realm, Su Zimo was inferior to the Moonlight Sword Immortal. He had a feeling that the one who wanted to deal with him was not Fang Qingyun and the others, but the personal disciple of the Patriarch of the Academy, the Moonlight Sword Immortal! The origin of this hostility was because of the immortal sect selection more than a thousand years ago. That time, he was spared because of the appearance of the Painting Immortal Mo Qing. A year ago, there was another change in the outer sect of the Academy. That time, for some reason, when he was in danger, the Painting Immortal Mo Qing actually appeared again and saved him! Was this just a coincidence?

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Divine Clouds Mainland, Huiyin Mountain. Countless towering ancient trees covered the sky and were lush and verdant. At the peak of the mountain, a spacious pavilion was built by someone. Standing there, one could enjoy the magnificent scenery of the Huiyin Mountain Range. This day, a gigantic crane flew over from the west. A gloomy-looking young man sat on the back of the crane. He was a Level 9 Heavenly Immortal and his facial features were 70% similar to the deceased inner sect disciple of Qiankun Academy, Pang Yu. This was the other elite of the Pang family, Pang Yu's brother, Pang Yi. The two brothers were extremely outstanding among the younger generation of the Pang family and were heavily groomed by the family. Pang Yu joined Qiankun Academy while Pang Yi joined Imperial Wind Temple. In terms of combat strength, Pang Yi was above Pang Yu! Pang Yi leaped down from the crane's back. When he saw that the pavilion was empty, he frowned instinctively and found a stone chair to sit

down and rest. Before long, more than ten figures sped over from the east. They were clad in armor and shone with a cold light. There were sabers at their waists and they were all top-tier Heavenly Immortals! "Executioners?" Pang Yi opened his eyes and immediately recognized the origins of these people. The symbol of the Executioners was too obvious. In the middle of the Executioners was a man in brocade robes. There was a hint of evil in his eyes. Pang Yi stood up slowly and cupped his fists. "So it's Duke Yuanzuo. Nice to meet you." After all, Duke Yuanzuo used to be the duke of the Great Jin Immortal Nation and was famous. Pang Yi had seen him from afar before. "You are ..." When Duke Yuanzuo saw Pang Yi, he was slightly stunned. "I'm Pang Yi from the Pang family. I'm currently an inner sect disciple of Imperial Wind Temple." Pang Yi hid his identity. Duke Yuanzuo raised his brows slightly and thought for a moment. Soon, he understood and asked, "You were invited by Fellow Daoist Qing Yun as well?" "Yes." Pang Yi nodded and did not hide anything. "It's just that Fellow Daoist Qing Yun isn't here yet." "Just wait for a while." Duke Yuanzuo sat on a stone chair as well. Before long, a figure appeared from the south. In a few breaths' time, he arrived and descended.

"Fellow Daoist Gui from Flying Immortal Sect." Pang Yi stood up and cupped his fists in greeting. Within the inner court of the Flying Immortal School, Heavenly Immortals at Returnance were ranked in the top five in terms of combat power! Duke Yuan Zuo didn't stand up. He only sat on the stone chair and cupped his fists. He smiled and said, "If I'm not wrong, Daoist Guiyuan was also invited by Daoist Qing Yun." "Yes." Celestial Immortal Highpoint was a man of few words. At this moment, from the horizon not far away, a flood dragon carriage with pearls and jewels slowly drove over. The coachman driving the carriage had white hair from too much washing. He looked lethargic and expressionless. However, when everyone exchanged glances with the coachman, they all felt a chill in their hearts and a chill run down their spines! More than ten Executioner guards quickly surrounded Commandery Prince Yuanzuo, looking nervous. The carriage stopped in midair. The curtains of the carriage opened, and a young man with a graceful bearing and noble aura walked out. This time, even Duke Yuanzuo stood up. "Greetings to Tianhong Commandery Prince!" Duke Yuan Zuo, Pang Yi, and Heavenly Immortals at Returnance stood up and cupped their fists. Duke Yuan Zuo had already lost his power in the Great Jin Immortal Nation. However, Xie Tianhong of the Flaming Sun Immortal Nation still ruled over a territory and had an extremely high status! "So many people are here?" Xie Tianhong was a little surprised. "Everyone, sorry to keep you waiting." At this moment, a voice sounded. When the last word was said, Fang Qingyun had already landed on the peak of Mount Huiyin with Tang Peng behind him. "Daoist Qingyun, what's going on?" Xie Tianhong asked with a frown. "Everyone, please take a seat." Fang Qingyun wasn't in a hurry to explain. After everyone was seated, he said in a deep voice, "I gathered all of you here today because in the past year, a few of you have sent me messages asking about Su Zimo." "Of course, I'm aware of your intentions." Duke Yuan Zuo, Xie Tianhong, and the other three exchanged glances with a tacit understanding. Everyone more or less knew about the feud between the few of them and Su Zimo. Duke Yuan Zuo laughed. "I didn't expect that apart from me, there would be so many experts who want to kill him!"

"I don't have any feud with him. I was just entrusted by Senior Sister Mengyao to take his life." Heavenly Immortal Returnance said calmly. Pang Yi said coldly, "He killed my brother in the clan. I want him to pay with his blood!" Xie Tianhong didn't explain. The reason he wanted to deal with Su Zimo was to curry favor with Zither Immortal Mengyao. After listening to everyone, Fang Qingyun said slowly, "Fellow Daoists, forgive me for being blunt. It's not easy to deal with Su Zimo now." "He has just become a Heavenly Immortal. Any one of us can easily kill him. What's so difficult about that?" Duke Yuan Zuo sneered. "We just have to find an opportunity to wait for him to leave Qiankun Academy!" Fang Qingyun

was silent. The Patriarch of the academy had issued a gag order. He naturally didn't dare to tell outsiders what happened in the inner sect of the academy. Pang Yi saw that Fang Qingyun was silent and thought that he was in a difficult position because of their friendship. He said, "Fellow Daoist Qingyun, if Su Zimo leaves Qiankun Academy, you just have to send the news to us. You don't have to do anything." Fang Qingyun shook his head. "Even if he leaves Qiankun Academy, it's still not easy to kill him on Divine Cloud Continent." Su Zimo had been accepted as an in-name disciple by the Patriarch of the academy. On Divine Cloud Continent, if Duke Yuan Zuo and the others mobilized a large number of experts to kill Su Zimo, it was very likely that they would attract the attention of the Patriarch of the academy! "Brother Qingyun, what do you mean?" Duke Yuan Zuo's heart skipped a beat. He heard some hidden meaning. Fang Qingyun didn't explain and said, "In short, I've gathered everyone here today because I want to tell everyone that you must not act rashly and alert the enemy." "It's not impossible to deal with Su Zimo, but you need to be patient and wait for an opportunity!" Everyone, don't worry. If there is any good opportunity, I will tell you immediately. At that time, please use all the strength you can, don't underestimate the enemy, and kill him! "Xie Tianhong said, "That's enough. There's no hurry to kill him." However, there are too many monks and too little meat. When the time comes, let's see which of us can snatch his head!" Duke Yuan Zuo narrowed his eyes. "If the four of us join forces, as long as we wait for an opportunity, he will definitely die!"

... Demon territory. After a thousand years, the Heaven Barren Sect had developed extremely quickly in this corner of the Demon territory. Sky Wolf had the memories and experience of his previous life. He used to be the Demon King of Seven Emotions, so he was very familiar with how to expand, devour, and unite. It had to be said that in this aspect, no one was more suitable than Sky Wolf! In the first few decades, Wu Dao's original body helped Sky Wolf get rid of a few difficult bones and powerful opponents. Later, Wu Dao's original body handed almost everything of the Heaven Barren Sect to Sky Wolf, allowing him to manage and develop it, while he chose to go into seclusion to deduce Wu Dao. After a thousand years, the territory of the Heaven Barren Sect was dozens of times larger than before. It had become the strongest Xuan-level sect in the vicinity!

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The Heaven Barren Sect grew stronger day by day, but it was difficult to break through the upper limit. Without a Perfected Immortal, no matter how large the territory was and how many people it had, it was only a Xuan-level sect. For thousands of years, Wu Dao's original body had never stopped deducing Wu Dao's cultivation methods. The many cultivation methods and secret techniques that Qinglian's original body had passed to him, such as the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, were of great help to him, and he gained a lot of insights. However, there was still a long way to go before he could deduce the next cultivation method. Although the Heaven Barren Sect had been established and expanded for thousands of years, he had not met any old friends from the Heaven Barren Continent. Wu Dao's original body was not surprised by this. The Demon's Territory and the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm were both vast and boundless. Qinglian's original body had ascended for many years, but she had only met an old friend from the Heaven Barren Continent hundreds of thousands of years ago. Wu Dao's original body was in a corner of the Demon's Territory, so it was not easy to meet an old friend. Over the years, Wu Dao's original body had not consumed any cultivation resources, and his cultivation realm had not improved at all. He was still at the perfected ninth level of the Fate Wheel Realm. For the current Wu Dao's original body, Elemental Spirit Stones and Elemental Spirit Liquid were useless. If he did not have the next cultivation method, no amount of cultivation resources would be of any help to him. With the help of the

memories of his previous life and the help of a large number of cultivation resources, Sky Wolf's cultivation realm had improved by leaps and bounds! In fact, in a sense, Sky Wolf was also a reincarnated Immortal, and he was even stronger than Immortal Tai Hua and Feng Yin! Tai Hua and Feng Yin were only Perfected Immortals in their previous lives. Sky Wolf was the Demon King of Seven Emotions in his previous life, and he had followed Emperor Bo Xun. Whether it was cultivation experience or vision, he was far superior to others! Sky Wolf used a secret technique to improve the physical body of this Moon-Swallowing Sky Wolf by several levels. It could be said that he had been reborn! A thousand years ago, this Moon-Swallowing Sky Wolf was only a Level Nine Mystic Immortal. Now, his cultivation realm had broken through to the Heavenly Origin Realm! Even Yun Ting couldn't compare to such a cultivation speed! On the other hand, Yan Beichen had the "Hatred Sutra" as his foundation. The hatred in his heart was so strong that it had already seeped into his bones. Cultivating the "Devil Execution Sutra" was like having the help of the gods. His cultivation realm had also improved by leaps and bounds.

Of course, even though Yan Beichen's cultivation had increased quickly, he still couldn't compare to Sky Wolf who had the memories of his previous life. After a thousand years, Yan Beichen had already reached the Ninth Tier of the Earth Immortal Realm. His cultivation speed was also extremely terrifying! Many demonic arts were unconventional and could be cultivated very quickly. However, the hidden dangers that accompanied them were also very obvious. Back then, Yan Beichen cultivated the Devil Execution Scripture because his Primordial Spirit was severely injured and was on the verge of death. Even Wu Dao's original body was helpless. The only way to save his life was to cultivate the Devil's Mantra. Back then, Sky Wolf had once said that cultivating the Devil Aversion Sutra could only temporarily suppress Yan Beichen's Primordial Spirit injury and alleviate it. If there were any unforeseen circumstances, it would erupt again in the future. Over the past thousand years, while the Heaven Barren Sect had been expanding, they had also been constantly looking for healing elixirs that could heal the Primordial Spirit. However, such elixirs were too precious. Not to mention this remote corner of the Realm of Demons, they might not even be able to find them in other places of the Realm of Demons or in some large sects. On this day, Wu Dao's original body was cultivating in seclusion. Suddenly, there was the sound of clothes fluttering in the air outside. The person was extremely fast! "Master!" Sky Wolf's voice sounded. Wu Dao's heart sank. He heard a trace of strangeness in Sky Wolf's voice and had a premonition that something big might have happened. He opened his eyes and directly came out of seclusion. "What's wrong?" Wu Dao's original body asked directly. "Yan Beichen is dying." Sky Wolf shrugged slightly and spread out his hands. At this level of cultivation, he could completely transform into a human. Now, standing in front of Su Zimo was a burly man with short silver hair and a ferocious look in his eyes. Sky Wolf did not have any feelings for Yan Beichen, but he knew that Wu Dao's original body and Yan Beichen were close friends and he could not hide this matter. "Injuries to the Primordial Spirit?" Wu Dao's original body asked.

Sky Wolf nodded and said, "I've said long ago that cultivating the [Fiendish Mantra] can only suppress the injuries of his Primordial Spirit at most. There's no way to heal it and it can erupt at any time." "Some time ago, he went into seclusion to cultivate and prepare to break through the barrier of the Heavenly Origin Realm, but he didn't expect to fail and cause the injuries of his Primordial Spirit to erupt. Even his obsession and demonic qi can't suppress his injuries." "Where is he?" Wu Dao's original body asked. "In the Heaven Barren Palace." Sky Wolf replied. Wu Dao's original body did not say a word and directly set off for the Heaven Barren Palace. It did not take long for him to arrive outside the palace. In the palace,

Yan Beichen leaned against a chair. His face was pale and bloodless, and his eyes were half-closed. The life force in his body was weak and it was obvious that he was at the end of his life. In addition to him, there were seven other Heaven Immortal experts in the palace. There were both men and women, and their cultivation levels were extremely high. They were all Level Eight and Level Nine Heaven Immortals! When these Heaven Immortal experts saw Wu Dao's original body arrive, their bodies trembled and they hurriedly got up. They had heard of this person's fierce reputation. The seven of them knew that on the surface, Sky Wolf was in charge of the Heaven Barren Sect, but in fact, the real master of the Heaven Barren Sect was this mysterious purple-robed man with a silver mask! Wu Dao's original body came in front of Yan Beichen and released his Divine Sense to explore Yan Beichen's body. Under the silver mask, he frowned and looked solemn. Yan Beichen's condition was extremely bad. To be precise, if it were not for the obsessive demonic Qi cultivated from the "Fiendish Mantra" that maintained the remaining life force in Yan Beichen's body, he would have died long ago! "You're here." Yan Beichen seemed to have sensed something. He struggled to open his eyes and glanced at Su Zimo. The corners of his mouth twitched and he forced a smile. "Wu wu!" In his arms, the white ferret whimpered softly and was extremely sad. "I can't fight with you anymore. You have to walk your own path in the future," Yan Beichen said with difficulty. He only said one sentence and took a few breaths in between. "Brother Yan, there must be a way to save you!"

Wu Dao's original body turned to look at Sky Wolf and asked, "You once said that the complete cultivation technique that Emperor Bo Xun cultivates is called the "Fiendish Mantra of Buddhism ". If we can find the other part of the "Fiendish Mantra of Buddhism ", will it be able to heal his Primordial Spirit?" "There is indeed hope, but ..." Sky Wolf looked troubled and paused for a moment before saying, "Emperor Bo Xun imparted the "Fiendish Mantra of Buddhism " to me so that I can control the Mask of Mara. Only obsession can sever the seven emotions. I don't know the "Fiendish Mantra of Buddhism " at all." "You don't know it, but Emperor Bo Xun definitely knows it." Wu Dao's original body said indifferently. "But Emperor Bo Xun has been dead for many years." Sky Wolf said, "Furthermore, he doesn't have any disciples. It's impossible for anyone in this world to know the complete "Fiendish Mantra of Buddhism ". "You said that Emperor Bo Xun died in the Pure Land?" Wu Dao's original body asked again. "That's right. That battle back then ..." Before Sky Wolf could finish, he suddenly paused as though he had thought of something. A trace of fear flashed through his eyes as he asked with a trembling voice, "Y-Y-You can't be thinking of going to the place where Emperor Bo Xun died to find the "Fiendish Mantra of Buddhism ", right?" "That's the only place where we can find the complete cultivation technique." Wu Dao's original body said in a deep voice. "You're crazy, crazy!" Sky Wolf shook his head and said, "That's impossible! You can't go there at all! "Where did he die?" Wu Dao's original body asked again, his eyes blazing like torches. "At ..." Sky Wolf hesitated for a long time before slowly saying, "Avici Hell!"

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Avici Hell! Even with Wu Dao's temperament, his expression changed slightly when he heard those words. In an ancient era in the Upper Realm, a peerless powerhouse was born in Buddhism. In order to suppress many evil spirits, he refined his own flesh and blood into a purgatory! In order to suppress this prison, this powerhouse forged an unprecedented peerless weapon — the Prison Suppression Cauldron. Inside the cauldron, there was a forbidden Buddhist scripture, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra. The four walls of the cauldron were fused with the souls of the four sacred beasts, greatly increasing the

power of the Prison Suppression Cauldron! "This peerless powerhouse's Daoist name was Avici, and he was known as Emperor Avici! The purgatory refined by Emperor Avici's flesh and blood was the Avici Hell! Wu Dao could understand why Emperor Avici set up the Avici Hell in the Pure Land of Bliss. After all, Emperor Avici came from the Pure Land of Bliss. But how did Emperor Bo Xun die in the Avici Hell?" According to what you said, Emperor Avici was a peerless powerhouse in an ancient era. Emperor Bo Xun was a powerhouse in this era, so how did he die in the Avici Hell? "Wu Dao asked with a frown. "Since ancient times, the Avici Hell has always been a forbidden area in the Upper Realm!" Sky Wolf said, "Legend has it that if one falls into the Avici Hell, even an emperor can't escape! There are three Avici: Time Avici, Space Avici, and the receiver Avici! ""After the Avici Era, it was the Longevity Era, and after that, it was the current era. Legend has it that the Longevity Emperor came to the Heaven Realm and stopped in front of the Avici Hell for a long time, but in the end, he didn't step in. "Wu Dao's heart skipped a beat. Even the emperor of another era didn't dare to step into the Avici Hell. It showed how terrifying this prison was!" But what does this have to do with Emperor Bo Xun?" Wu Dao's body asked. Sky Wolf was lost in his memories. After a long time, he said slowly, "My old master cut off the seven emotions and six desires, combining Buddha and Demon in one body. He was only half a step away from becoming an emperor! ""In this world, no one in the Heaven Realm is a match for the old master! ""After the old Master unified the Demon Region, he wanted to conquer the Pure Lands and the Nine Clouds Immortal Region. But the imperial emperors of the Pure Lands and the Nine Clouds Immortal Region felt threatened," said Lin Feng.

"Therefore, the Imperial Emperors from the Nine Firmaments Immortal Realm and the Pure Lands joined forces with the Imperial Emperors from other realms. More than 20 Imperial Emperors joined forces to kill the old master! ""The battle took place on the Tiewei Mountain in the Pure Land of Bliss!" Wu Dao's true body asked, "Does Monarch Bo Xun have any helpers?" Tian Lang said, "Everything happened so suddenly that the old master only had one good friend with him, an Imperial Emperor from the Sword World." Wu Dao's main body was silent. This was equivalent to Monarch Bo Xun and Monarch Sword Realm fighting one against ten! "Monarch of the Sword Realm?" Suddenly, a thought flashed in the mind of Wu Dao's main body, and he seemed to be lost in thought. "The old master has the body of both Buddhism and Demon. His cultivation in both Buddhism and Demon Dao far surpassed the other Imperial Emperors. He also has powerful Imperial Weapons such as the Ketu Saber and the Mask of Mara. He is almost immortal." Tian Lang said, "The Immortal Emperors from the Nine Clouds Immortal Region and the monks from the Pure Lands knew that even if they joined forces, they would not be able to kill the old master. ""But if the old master did not die and recovered from his injuries, it would be their doomsday!" Hearing this, Wu Dao's main body was moved. He blurted out, "So, they knew that they could not kill Monarch Bo Xun, so they joined forces and sent him to the Avici Hell?" "That's right." Tian Lang nodded and said, "The truth was just as those Immortal Emperors expected. Even though they had the advantage in numbers, they could not kill the old master. They only managed to injure him severely. On the other hand, they suffered heavy losses and lost more than half of their people! ""After that battle, more than half of the Immortal Realms in the Nine Firmaments changed masters." The Heavenly Wolf's tone was calm, but the Martial Dao Body could still feel the bitterness of that battle from the past! Immortal Emperors were already at the peak of the Upper World, but they could still fall! "The old master was severely injured and could not resist their attacks. In the end, he was sent to the Avici Hell. I was also severely injured because of that. ""There was no way to heal in the Avici Hell. There were countless evil spirits and phantoms that constantly tore and devoured the old master's flesh and

blood!""The evil spirits and phantoms in the Avici Hell were all incredible experts in the past."

Tian Lang's expression turned gloomy. He said, "The old master was severely injured and could not resist them. In the end, he died and passed away in the Avici Hell!""None of the living beings who entered the Avici Hell were able to leave!"Heavenly Wolf paused for a moment before continuing. His eyes were filled with deep fear, as if he was recalling that terrifying experience, and his heart still palpitated with fear."That's not necessarily true."Wu Dao's main body suddenly said, "At least you escaped from the Avici Hell.""I'm also confused about that."Tian Lang said, "Back then, something happened in the Avici Hell and it shook continuously as though it could collapse at any moment.""Thereafter, I took the opportunity to escape. For some reason, the Hell Suppressing Cauldron fell into Tianhuang Mainland of the lower world at the same time."Wu Dao's main body pondered for a moment and suddenly asked, "The Emperor Lord of the Sword World knew the three great sword arts, right?""That's right."Tian Lang nodded.Wu Dao's main body closed his eyes and pondered for a long time. Gradually, he sorted out everything and said, "In other words, the battle that killed Emperor Bo Xun probably happened in the primordial era of Tianhuang Mainland.""It was also because of that battle that the three great sword arts were sent to Tianhuang Mainland.""Thereafter, tens of thousands of years ago, a huge change happened in the Avici Hell, causing you and the Hell Suppressing Cauldron to fall into the lower world at the same time."At that point, Wu Dao's main body paused for a moment before saying, "There's something else that I'm not sure about. When did the Hell Suppressing Cauldron shatter? Was it the Avici Era, the Longevity Era, or was it during that change tens of thousands of years ago? ""That can't be, right?"Tian Lang was shocked. "The Hell Suppressing Cauldron is an Emperor weapon. Who in the current world can shatter it?"Wu Dao's main body remained silent.Initially, he thought that the search for the Fiend Buddhist Grip Sutra was only related to Emperor Bo Xun.Who would have thought that it would actually involve the Seamless Heavenly Emperor, as well as the incomparable war of the past!Searching for the Fiend Buddhist Grip Sutra might be even more difficult than he had imagined."Get ready. We'll set off at any time!"Wu Dao's main body said with a firm tone.

"We're still going?"Tian Lang grinned with a look of resistance. "The Avici Hell is a forbidden ground of the upper world and there's no return for it. Don't lose your life if you can't save Yan Beichen.""There's no guarantee that we won't be able to return,"Wu Dao's main body said, "Without the suppression of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, there should be opportunities and openings in the Avici Hell. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been able to escape alive back then."Even though that was the case, Wu Dao's main body was not confident either.That was merely his conjecture.He did not know what dangers he would encounter in this trip to the Pure Lands.Everything was unknown.The only thing Wu Dao's main body was certain of was that no matter how great the dangers ahead were, he had to do his best to extend Yan Beichen's life!