

## Sacred King 2321

### Chapter 2321

Before long, Su Zimo and Liu Ping arrived in front of Yang Ruoxu's cave abode. Not far away, a red streak of light sped over – it was the Scarlet Rainbow Princess. "Zimo, I heard that you were out of seclusion so I came here directly. Indeed, you're here," The Scarlet Rainbow Princess greeted. With a heavy heart, Su Zimo merely nodded slightly as a greeting. The three of them turned around and looked at the cave abode not far away. In just a few days, this abode had become slightly dilapidated and deserted. There were no Immortal Servants or Daoist Children standing guard nearby. The spirit garden and herb garden nearby were trampled into a mess by some spirit beast and no one took care of it. One had to know that Inner Sect disciples could choose a hundred Immortal Servants and Dao Children to help them deal with some miscellaneous and trivial matters. However, along the way, Su Zimo did not see any of Yang Ruoxu's Dao children. Su Zimo pushed open the door and entered. The moment he entered the cave abode, he smelled a strong medicinal smell mixed with a hint of blood. The cave abode was dark and no one even lit a candle. Su Zimo's expression darkened as he continued forward. "Is someone here?" Suddenly, a voice sounded from the front with a weak aura. The moment he said that, a series of violent coughs sounded. "Young Master, don't get up. I'll go take a look." Immediately after, there was a flurry of frantic sounds. Before long, a Dao child ran out from the front. His hair was messy and his body was covered in blood. He looked exhausted and had not slept for a few days. "You guys are ..." The Dao child spoke. "I'm Su Zimo. I'm here to visit Senior Brother Yang." Su Zimo said in a deep voice. "Ah!" The Dao child froze for a moment before recovering. He seemed to have heard of Su Zimo's name and hurriedly bowed to Su Zimo and the other two. "Greetings, Exalted Immortals. Please follow me." The Daoist children were not considered disciples of the Academy. They were just immortal servants. When they saw the disciples of the Academy, they had to respectfully greet them as Immortals. Su Zimo and the other two followed the Dao child. After walking for a few dozen feet, they saw a jade bed in front of them. A man was lying on it. His face was yellow and his life force was weak. It was Yang Ruoxu. "Young Master, someone is here to see you!" The Daoist child ran to Yang Ruoxu's bed and knelt down. He cried out softly with a choked voice. In the past few days, other than Su Zimo and the other two, no one else had come to visit Yang Ruoxu, even if it was just for show. Therefore, when the Dao child said that, he felt a wave of sadness in his heart. "I heard you." Yang Ruoxu smiled and said, "Help me up." The Daoist child got up and supported Yang Ruoxu. He sat up and leaned against the headboard. "Where are the other immortal servants?" Su Zimo's face darkened as he frowned. "Why are you alone?" "Hmph!" Hearing this, the Daoist child suddenly became agitated and said angrily, "They all abandoned Young Master and left to find other backers!" "Don't say that." Yang Ruoxu smiled faintly and said, "I was the one who dismissed them. I'm severely injured and don't have long to live. I'll only be a burden to them if they follow me." "But you're in danger now. How could they leave you alone and leave just like that!" "You've always treated us so well, young master! You gave us elixirs and elemental spirit stones and let us cultivate with you. "You even explained and preached to us. You've never looked down on us because of our background ..." At this point, the Daoist child was already on the verge of tears. He pouted and tears welled up in his eyes as he tried his best to stop them from flowing. "I don't have a good background and have been mocked by many." Yang Ruoxu said, "I know that feeling. It's terrible. Since that's the case, how could I look down on you and mock you?" At that point, Princess Chi Hong's heart skipped a beat. She turned away with reddened eyes and sighed internally. The fickleness of human nature and the fickleness of the world. Yang Ruoxu was an upright person and did not like to

form cliques. Furthermore, he was born in the lower world and was isolated in the academy without many friends. All these years, other cultivators were unwilling to get too close to him because of the Moonlight Sword Immortal. Now that Yang Ruoxu was in trouble, there were even fewer people who would visit him.

However, the immortal servants and Daoist children who followed Yang Ruoxu were the ones who received the most grace from him. Now that they had left, it was a pity. Yang Ruoxu reached out and wiped away the tears on the Daoist child's face gently, saying softly, "Don't cry. You're still with me and haven't left." "Yes!" The Daoist child nodded vigorously. "Don't worry, young master. As long as I'm alive, I'll always be by your side!" Su Zimo walked forward and caressed the Daoist child's forehead gently. The Daoist child's eyelids felt heavy and he fell asleep in a daze. Su Zimo noticed that the Daoist child had not closed his eyes for many days and was extremely exhausted – that was why he used a Dao technique to let him rest. "Thank you," Yang Ruoxu nodded gently. "Junior Brother Su ..." Yang Ruoxu had just opened his mouth when he seemed to have thought of something. "You've already been accepted as an in-name disciple by the Patriarch. I should address you as Senior Brother Su." "There's no need for that between us," Su Zimo said, "Brother Yang, if you don't mind, we can just call each other brothers!" Yang Ruoxu hesitated for a moment before smiling. "Alright, I don't have long to live anyway. I shouldn't implicate you." "What happened?" Su Zimo asked in a deep voice. Yang Ruoxu remained silent for a long time before shaking his head. "Forget it. There's no need to bring up the past." "I heard that someone from the Pang clan made a move. Was it because of Pang Yu's death?" Su Zimo asked. "No," Yang Ruoxu replied. Yang Ruoxu replied, "It was just a coincidental conflict. You can't blame others for your lack of skills." Yang Ruoxu knew that if he told the truth, Su Zimo would definitely stand up for him. By then, he would definitely be implicated. Although Su Zimo was an in-name disciple of the Patriarch of the academy, he had just joined the academy and his cultivation realm was not high. There was no way he could fight against those from the academy. "Someone from the academy was involved?" Seeing that Yang Ruoxu was unwilling to say more, Su Zimo vaguely guessed something and asked again. Yang Ruoxu remained silent. After pausing for a moment, Yang Ruoxu suddenly changed the topic. "Right, there's something else that's a little strange."

"Back then, those people could have taken my life but they did not kill me. They only severely injured my Essence Spirit before leaving." Liu Ping tilted his head slightly and analyzed. "Senior Brother Yang is an inner sect disciple of the academy after all. The person who made a move probably had some reservations and did not dare to go overboard." "That's possible." Yang Ruoxu pondered and said, "However, I still feel that something is wrong. I can't put my finger on it." "Brother Su, it's best that you don't leave the academy for the time being. Cultivate in seclusion for a period of time." Yang Ruoxu reminded again. Su Zimo did not comment and chatted with Yang Ruoxu for a while more. Seeing that the latter looked tired, he left with Liu Ping and Princess Chi Hong.

## **Chapter 2322**

After leaving Yang Ruoxu's cave abode, Su Zimo pondered for a moment before asking, "Did anything happen outside recently?" "The biggest thing should be that Emperor Lord Bo Xun escaped from the Avici Hell and returned to the Heavenly realm," Princess Chi Hong said. "Emperor Lord Bo Xun!" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He knew that Wu Dao's true body headed to the Avici Hell in order to save Yan Beichen. However, after Wu Dao's true body entered the Avici Hell, he lost contact with Qinglian's true body. For a thousand years, they did not sense anything and it was as though Wu Dao's true body had vanished from the world. Qinglian's true body did not know what happened in the Avici Hell nor did she

know that Emperor Lord Bo Xun escaped from the Avici Hell. That was the reason why Qinglian's true body was so shocked when she heard that Emperor Lord Bo Xun was still alive. Princess Chi Hong recounted the news about the Avici Hell and said, "I heard that many cultivators from the Heavenly realm have headed to the Avici Hell recently to investigate." "Avici Hell ..." Su Zimo pondered for a moment and his heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, he said, "Fretless Fruit!" "What?" Princess Chi Hong and Liu Ping were stunned. Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "There might be a Fretless Fruit in the Avici Hell and it can heal Senior Brother Yang's Essence Spirit!" Qinglian's true body knew about the Fretless Fruit before Wu Dao's true body entered the Avici Hell. "Zimo, are you prepared to head to the Avici Hell?" Princess Chi Hong asked. "That's right!" Su Zimo did not hide it either. Even without Yang Ruoxu's matter, he had considered whether he should make a trip to the Avici Hell. After all, that was where Wu Dao's true body disappeared. Right now, it was even more imperative! Princess Chi Hong said, "The Avici Hell is extremely dangerous. I'll go with you!" "Me too!" Liu Ping said without hesitation. "There's no need," Su Zimo shook his head and said, "I do have a favor to ask of the two of you." "Senior Brother Su, please speak," Liu Ping said. Su Zimo said, "Senior Brother Yang is seriously injured. During this period of time, his body and mind will be extremely difficult to bear. He has no one to protect him."

"I'm worried that something might have happened to him. Thus, I hope that the two of you can visit him more often during this period of time and help take care of him." Scarlet Rainbow Princess said, "Don't worry, we will take good care of Senior Brother Yang." "Everything has to wait for my return!" Su Zimo urged again. "Alright!" Princess Chi Hong and Liu Ping nodded. Liu Ping continued, "I'll go back and pack up now. I might as well move to Senior Brother Yang's place and accompany him during this period of time." "I'll go too." Princess Chi Hong said. "Gentlemen, let's part ways here." Su Zimo cupped his hands and bowed towards Chi Hong Infanta and Liu Ping. He did not have anyone he could trust in Qiankun Academy and could only entrust Princess Chi Hong and Liu Ping before him. Princess Chi Hong said, "Zimo, I hope that you can return safely with the Fretless Fruit as well!" The three of them soared into the air and left separately. To others, the Avici Hell was indeed an unpredictable and dangerous place. However, Su Zimo had the fully repaired Hell Suppression Cauldron with him. He believed that this treasure would definitely be of some use in the Avici Hell! "Fretless Fruit ..." Suddenly, Su Zimo sneered. Yang Ruoxu was right. There was indeed something wrong with the fact that he could return alive! When Su Zimo heard about the Avici Hell, he guessed that someone must be plotting in secret to attack him! Yang Ruoxu's Essence Spirit injury was the bait! The other party must have expected that he would leave Qiankun Academy for Yang Ruoxu and head to the Avici Hell – that was the reason why they set up such a trap! "Let's see who's the one who wants to touch me!" Su Zimo's expression was cold. The fact that Yang Ruoxu was severely injured triggered his killing intent! Just as Su Zimo was pondering, a figure flashed in front of him and blocked his path. It was Yan Bingying, who was known as the number one fairy of the academy's inner sect. She was on good terms with Fang Qingyun, Tang Peng and the others. "What's the matter?" Su Zimo had a feud with Fang Qingyun and the others and naturally did not have a good attitude towards her.

Yan Bingying asked with a conflicted expression, "Senior Brother Su, where are you going?" "What has it got to do with you?" Su Zimo asked expressionlessly. Yan Bingying opened her mouth slightly and hesitated. Su Zimo did not waste time with her and circled around Yan Bingying, speeding in the direction of the sect's teleportation formation. "Senior Brother Su!" Yan Bingying did not turn around but a voice transmission sounded in Su Zimo's mind. "Don't head to the Avici Hell. That's all I have to say." Su

Zimo did not reply. In fact, he did not even pause and vanished in the blink of an eye."Hais."Yan Bingying looked at Su Zimo's departing back view and sighed deeply.She knew that this paragon who had condensed the 10th step of the Dao Heart ladder in the sect was about to die!...At the same time.In the depths of Qiankun Academy, in a rather ancient cultivation palace, white smoke rose from an incense burner, causing the entire palace to be shrouded in clouds like an immortal realm.Amidst the clouds, an incomparably handsome middle-aged man could be vaguely seen. He wore a green scholarly robe and sat in a lotus position with his eyes closed. It was the Patriarch of the academy.All of a sudden!The clouds surged and gathered towards the center.Before long, a figure walked out slowly from the depths of the clouds. It was Old Xuan who guarded the various secret pavilions of the academy and was also the 10th elder of the academy!"What is it?"The moment the Patriarch of the academy opened his eyes, a boundless starry sky flashed in his eyes. There was a mist that spanned thousands of kilometers and a deep ocean that surged ...However, everything returned to calm in the blink of an eye.His eyes were as calm as an ancient well, so clear that one could see the bottom."Have you heard about the news of the Avici Hell?"Old Xuan asked straightforwardly, "What do you think?"There's something fishy about this."The Patriarch of the academy said plainly, "I've known about Bo Xun's escape from the Avici Hell for a long time. Now, this news has suddenly spread throughout the Heaven World. Someone must have done it on purpose. "

"What do you mean?"Old Xuan frowned and asked, "What's the motive for deliberately spreading this news?"This could be a trap."The Patriarch of the academy pondered and said, "Now, various powers are restless. Countless cultivators are rushing towards the Avici Hell to investigate.""However, this news might be mixed with fake information. For example, there might not be any cracks in the Avici Hell ... "Sss!Old Xuan's expression changed, and he said seriously, "If what you said is true, then all the cultivators who entered the Avici Hell will be buried there. No one will be able to come out!"How many lives would that be?Old Xuan pondered for a while and said, "But Bo Xun did escape from there. This matter can't be faked.""Bo Xun could escape from there because he's Bo Xun."The Patriarch of the academy smiled and asked in return, "But how many Bo Xun's are there in this world? Among the cultivators who entered the Avici Hell, who can compare to Bo Xun? "

## **Chapter 2323**

"Of course, this is just my guess. It might not be accurate."The Academy Patriarch laughed and asked, "Why, do you want to go to the Avici Hell too?"Elder Xuan rolled his eyes and said, "I'm already so old. I don't want to go to that place."After pausing for a while, Elder Xuan continued, "However, I heard that Su Zimo is preparing to go to the Avici Hell.""Oh."The Clan Leader of the Academy responded. He didn't seem to be surprised or interested."Based on what you said, the Avici Hell is so dangerous. Aren't you worried about him? He's an in-name disciple that you just accepted. "Elder Xuan raised his brows."He might not be in any danger in the Avici Hell."The Academy Patriarch said plainly.Elder Xuan twisted his lips and said, "You predicted it? A place like the Avici Hell can block heavenly secrets. How can you predict it? "The Academy Patriarch didn't explain. He said, "It's also possible that he doesn't have a chance to enter the Avici Hell.""Why?"Elder Xuan furrowed his brows and asked.The Academy Patriarch said, "Do you know that the inner disciple Yang Ruoxu was injured?"Elder Xuan pondered for a while and squinted his eyes. He said, "Are you saying that someone used Yang Ruoxu's injury to lure Su Zimo to the Avici Hell and set a trap in advance?"The Academy Patriarch didn't say anything. It was a silent admission."If that's the case, Yang Ruoxu's injury wasn't a coincidence. This also means that the

Academy disciples are involved in this!" A cold radiance flashed across Elder Xuan's eyes. He didn't usually ask about sect matters. However, he was meticulous and reacted quickly. He could roughly guess what was going on after the Academy Patriarch said a sentence! Elder Xuan glanced at the Academy Patriarch and laughed coldly, "It seems like you already know who's behind this. Aren't you going to do something about it?" The Academy Patriarch shook his head slightly. Elder Xuan snorted and said, "After you took over the Academy, you didn't care about the fights between the Academy disciples. You let them do whatever they want. There are many factions in the Academy, and they are constantly fighting both openly and covertly. What good is this for the Academy?" The Patriarch of the Academy sighed softly and said, "The advantage of this is that they can better adapt to the cruel world outside and grow faster."

"If the academy is peaceful, how can they deal with those schemes and schemes when they travel outside?" "This is the only way for the disciples of the Academy to survive and establish themselves in the Upper Worlds when the Academy encounters a calamity." Elder Xuan was silent. The Patriarch of the Academy said, "Su Zimo has the transmission jade plate that I gave him. If he encounters any danger, he can crush the jade plate and be directly transmitted back. There should be no danger." "That's true." Elder Xuan said, "However, that's the Avici Hell after all. This time, the experts from all over the Heaven Realm have been alerted. That kid's cultivation is still too low. It's not enough." "Since you're still worried, I'll perform a divination for him." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and waved his sleeves. The clouds in front of him surged, and eight ancient doors appeared. Every door was engraved with complex and mysterious runes, and they flickered with a faint light. The Patriarch of the Academy changed his hand gestures continuously, and his fingertips sank into the eight doors. The eight doors spun rapidly in mid-air. After a while, only one door was left, and it flickered with a faint light. The lights of the other seven doors dimmed. "The Death Door!" Elder Xuan's gaze froze, and his expression changed greatly. He shouted, "This trip is very dangerous!" "This ..." The Patriarch of the Academy's expression was also serious, and he frowned. "We can't let him leave the Academy." Elder Xuan said in a low voice. The Patriarch of the Academy shook his head and said, "He values friendship. To save Yang Ruoxu, he wants to go to the Avici Hell to find the Fretless Fruit. If you stop him, it will backfire." Elder Xuan thought for a while and said, "I'll follow him. If there are any changes, I can help in time." "Alright." The Patriarch of the Academy nodded and said, "Be careful. If you encounter any danger, bring people back immediately. Don't get caught up in the battle." Elder Xuan had already turned and left with his hands behind his back.... Su Zimo came to the teleportation formation of the sect. He checked the map and directly located the teleportation formation of the Shura Temple. A burst of light flickered, and his figure had already disappeared. Not long after, when Su Zimo reappeared, he had already stepped into the Pure Land. He was surrounded by dilapidated ruins, and there was no one around.

Through the ruins, he could vaguely determine the origin and scale of these buildings. This was the Shura Temple of the Grand Tiewei Mountain! As soon as Su Zimo arrived, he could see many cultivators in mid-air, who turned into streaks of light and sped towards the Tiewei Mountain. It was unknown how many cultivators had entered the Avici Hell during this period of time. Su Zimo spread out his Divine Sense and carefully checked the surroundings, but he did not find any suspicious signs. He took a deep breath and also walked in the direction of the Tiewei Mountain. After walking for a short distance, his heart skipped a beat and he looked to his side. In the ruins, there was a tomb. Beside it was a dilapidated and shabby straw hut that was on the verge of collapse. The strange thing was that a long-browed old monk was sitting on a tombstone. He raised his head slightly and looked in the direction of the Tiewei Mountain. No one knew what he was thinking. Wu Dao's original body had once mentioned to Qinglian's original

body that there was a long-browed old monk guarding the tomb in the depths of the Shura Temple. It was a little strange. Qinglian's original body sized up the long-browed old monk, but did not see anything special. He seemed to be an old man with one foot in the grave. At this moment, the tomb keeper seemed to have sensed something. He turned his head slightly and looked in Su Zimo's direction. "Eh?" Suddenly, the tomb keeper exclaimed softly and turned around slowly. He stared straight at Su Zimo's face for a long time before smiling. "Interesting." Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he felt his scalp tingle. What did the tomb keeper discover? Qinglian's true body? Or was there some other secret about him? Why did the tomb keeper say that it was interesting? Suddenly, a possibility appeared in Su Zimo's mind! The tomb keeper had seen two of their true bodies before. Could the tomb keeper have seen through the Mara Mask and seen the face of Wu Dao's original body? Was that why he said that it was interesting now that he saw Qinglian's true body? If the tomb keeper could see through the Mara Mask, what was his cultivation realm? What was his background? The more Su Zimo thought about it, the more alarmed he felt. He could not help but feel a sense of trepidation when he was next to the tomb keeper! Su Zimo cupped his hands slightly and circled around the tombstone before continuing forward. Only when he was far away from the Shura Temple did he look back. He heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that the tomb keeper was no longer in sight. On the other side, Elder Xuan had also arrived at the Shura Temple. He stuck his hands in his sleeves and followed Su Zimo from afar. Not long after, when he passed by a tomb, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. A long-browed old monk sat on a tombstone not far away. He was hunched over and looked haggard.

## **Chapter 2324**

This long-browed old monk was only a Xuan Immortal. His body had a strong aura of old age, as if half of his body was already in the ground. Elder Xuan didn't think much of the long-browed old monk, but his instincts told him that this old monk wasn't ordinary! He recalled the divination that the Patriarch of the Academy had deduced. Elder Xuan thought to himself, "Could it be that the sign of the Death Door is on this person?" "Who are you?" Elder Xuan squinted his eyes and asked. "A tomb keeper." The long-browed old monk didn't move at all. He didn't even look at Elder Xuan. "Tomb keeper?" Elder Xuan smiled coldly. He extended his left hand, which held an octagonal divination plate. His right hand suddenly took out three circular metal plates, which were engraved with runes. He held them between his fingers and immersed his consciousness into them. Whoosh! After a while, Elder Xuan threw the three metal plates into the divination plate. This divination technique was a secret technique of the Academy. It was called the Six Lines Divination Technique. This divination technique couldn't be compared to the Mystic Divination Technique that the Patriarch of the Academy possessed. However, it was still an extremely powerful divination technique. Elder Xuan wanted to deduce some information about this long-browed old monk to find out the truth! However, the three metal plates scattered in the divination plate showed a chaotic divination. It was chaotic and disorderly, and nothing could be seen. Elder Xuan frowned slightly. He kept the three metal plates and cast a spell again, throwing them into the divination plate. It was still chaotic, and the divination was blurry. Crack crack crack! At this moment, the three metal plates on the divinatory plate suddenly cracked open, and a clear crack appeared on the divinatory plate! "Hmm?" Elder Xuan's expression changed, and he subconsciously looked up. On the tombstone, the tomb keeper slowly turned his head. His eyes were dark as he looked at Elder Xuan. He asked slowly, "What are you doing ..." Elder Xuan's body trembled. Being stared at by this pair of eyes, he felt as if his mind had been struck by lightning. A strange power descended, and he couldn't resist it at

all!"Puff!"Elder Xuan opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood."Not good!"Elder Xuan activated his Primordial Spirit and directly released a grotto-heaven. He tore through the void and wanted to enter the space tunnel to return to the Academy as soon as possible. However, as soon as his Paradise was released, it collapsed!Just as Elder Xuan entered the spatial tunnel, he was severely injured again. His vision turned black, and he fainted. His body floated up and down in the spatial tunnel, and he gradually moved further and further away from the Shura Temple....On the other side, Su Zimo continued to move towards Tiewei Mountain after leaving the Shura Temple.He didn't walk far before a warning flashed in his mind, and he suddenly stopped."Activate!"A voice sounded from the side. Immediately after, the light of formation runes appeared beneath his feet.An immortal array was activated, and Su Zimo stepped into it!Su Zimo's expression was calm as he carefully sensed it.The immortal formation did not restrict his strength at all.However, this immortal formation blocked off the surroundings, forming a sealed space that was isolated from the outside world.The surrounding crowd moved and gradually surrounded them."Hahahaha!"Su Zimo did not have to turn around to look to know that the person behind him was Commandery Prince Yuanzuo!"Su Zimo, you didn't expect that we would meet again, did you?"Commandery Prince Yuanzuo said proudly with a smile.He had been waiting for this moment for too long!Su Zimo turned around to take a look.Other than Commandery Prince Yuanzuo, there were hundreds of followers.Among them, there were more than ten Executioners, and the rest were high-level Heaven Immortals whose cultivation levels were far higher than his."You are Su Zimo?"A man with ethereal Immortal Qi walked over from another direction. He carried a long sword on his back, and his expression was calm. He looked at Su Zimo as he approached, and his tone seemed to be disappointed."Who are you?"Su Zimo raised his eyebrows and asked."My Daoist name is Guiyuan, and I am here on Senior Sister Mengyao's orders to kill you."There was only one Heaven Immortal Guiyuan, and no other Flying Celestial Sect disciples followed him.He did not need them either.In the Flying Celestial Sect's inner sect, his combat strength was enough to rank in the top five!"Zither Immortal?"Su Zimo sneered and said, "Fairy Mengyao really can't forget about me. If I have the chance to meet her again, I'll have to thank her properly."Heaven Immortal Guiyuan could hear the mockery in Su Zimo's tone, and a cold glint flashed through his eyes as he said indifferently, "You won't have the chance.""Su Zimo, I'll make you pay with your blood for my younger brother's life today!"A man with a gloomy expression walked over from not far away with a murderous aura. He was also alone.That person's face was 70% similar to the dead Pang Yu.Su Zimo thought about it and guessed the background of that person."Someone from the Pang Family?"Su Zimo asked."You're smart,"Pang Yi said slowly, "I am Pang Yi, Pang Yu's brother!""Oh."Su Zimo replied and nodded. "That's great. I'll send you on your way today. In the Underworld, you brothers can keep each other company.""Hahahaha!"Pang Yi was so angry that he laughed and said, "Good, good, good! Su Zimo, you're about to die, and you're still so arrogant. I'd like to see who will die first today!""Su Zimo, do you still remember me?"A voice sounded.From another direction, a man with an air of nobility was walking over. Behind him were several hundred high-level Heavenly Immortals.Fiery Sun Immortal Kingdom, Xie Tianhong!"Of course I remember."Su Zimo grinned and said, "I also said that the next time we meet, I'll give you a big gift!""That's right, I'm really looking forward to it."Xie Tianhong also smiled and said, "Only, I don't know if you'll like the gift today.""Good that you're all here. Saves me the trouble of looking for you one by one."Su Zimo looked around and said loudly, "Who else is there? Step forward and let me see."Junior Brother Su, how have you been?"Another voice sounded. Tang Peng walked out from the depths of the immortal formation and slowly appeared with a cold smile on his face.Seeing Tang Peng, Su Zimo was

not surprised. "Are you the only one?" Su Zimo asked again.

Tang Peng shrugged and said, "Of course, I'm enough." "What a pity." Su Zimo shook his head. Duke Yuanzuo and the others looked at each other and felt a little strange. Su Zimo's reaction was completely different from what they had expected. He did not panic, did not fear, did not beg for mercy, and did not even try to escape. Su Zimo was too calm! Duke Yuanzuo was worried, but on second thought, he still had a backup plan. Even if something went wrong, he could make up for it. Today, Su Zimo would definitely die! "You've mobilized so many high-level Heaven Immortals. Why did you set up this immortal formation?" Su Zimo asked calmly. Duke Yuanzuo said, "This immortal formation can block out Divine Sense. Even if someone passes by, they won't notice anything." "Su Zimo, don't expect anyone to come and save you!" Duke Yuanzuo and the others had planned for a long time for this moment. Naturally, they would not make any mistakes. They had to nip all the possible changes in the bud in the bud!

## Chapter 2325

Pang Yi said coldly, "Su Zimo, don't even think about it. Even your Senior Brother, a Stage Nine Heaven Immortal, was crippled by us!" At the mention of Yang Ruoxu, Su Zimo's eyes turned even colder. He stared at Tang Peng and said slowly, "Colluding with outsiders to attack a cultivator from the same sect, you deserve to die!" Tang Peng felt his hair stand on end from Su Zimo's stare. Others did not know Su Zimo's identity, but Tang Peng knew that Su Zimo had been accepted as an in-name disciple by the Patriarch of the Academy. His status was honorable. If Su Zimo were to return to the Academy alive, he would not be able to escape the punishment of the Academy's rules. He would definitely die! Moreover, he had seen Su Zimo forming the tenth step of the Dao Heart Ladder with his own eyes. It was too shocking. Although Su Zimo was only a Stage Two Heaven Immortal, Tang Peng was not confident and was worried that something might happen. Tang Peng swallowed his saliva and gritted his teeth. "Everyone, don't talk nonsense with him. Let's cripple his cultivation first and then torture him slowly!" "Do it!" Xie Tianhong said in a low voice. As soon as he said that, Duke Yuanzuo, Gui Yuan, Pang Yi and Xie Tianhong attacked at the same time! The hundreds of Heaven Immortal experts behind Duke Yuanzuo and Xie Tianhong did not make a move. The four of them had agreed that there was no need for so many of them to attack together against Su Zimo. With so many Heaven Immortal experts attacking at the same time, each of them would cast a spell or a Dharma treasure. If they were not careful, Su Zimo might be killed! The four of them wanted to capture Su Zimo alive, cripple his cultivation and torture him! To Xie Tianhong, if he could bring Su Zimo to Zither Immortal Mengyao alive, she would definitely be happier. As for the hundreds of Heaven Immortal experts behind them, it was just a precaution. After all, the two of them were Dukes of Celestial Kingdoms. It was not difficult for them to mobilize hundreds of Heaven Immortal experts. "All of you must die!" Su Zimo's expression was icy cold. His eyes were like lightning and the space between his eyebrows shimmered. An ancient bronze square cauldron slowly flew out. The four walls of the cauldron were carved with lifelike images of living beings! "This cauldron again?" Commandery Prince Yuanzuo narrowed his eyes. When Feng Can Tian escaped from Absolute Thunder City, he relied on this Bronze Square Cauldron to kill everyone and take back his Natal Spiritual Treasure.

Back then, this bronze square cauldron was still somewhat dilapidated, and its walls were covered with cracks. Now, this bronze square cauldron looked completely undamaged! Hell Suppressing Cauldron! Duke Yuanzuo, Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan, Pang Yi, and Xie Tianhong halted their attacks as they stared at the patterns on the walls of the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. The four cauldron walls corresponded to four people. Everyone saw a different picture of a living being. But every single living



being on the walls of the cauldron emitted an aura that came from the primitive universe. It was ancient, mysterious, and contained boundless pressure!"This is ..."Xie Tianhong stared at the living being that resembled a spirit turtle on the walls of the cauldron not far away. The living being carried a turtle shell on its back and stepped on the sea with four legs. However, it had two heads, resembling a turtle and a snake coiling together!Psst!Xie Tianhong sucked in a breath of cold air. The Black Tortoise Sacred Spirit!A thought flashed through his mind. He did not know what the Black Tortoise pattern on the walls of the cauldron meant. However, any weapon or Dharma treasure that was related to the Black Tortoise would definitely possess unimaginable power!"Retreat!"Xie Tianhong was extremely cautious and made a prompt decision. Among the four of them, he was the first to retreat. On the other side, Duke Yuanzuo had witnessed the terror of the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron and was wary to begin with. Right now, he stared at the divine dragon on the walls of the cauldron and felt his heart skip a beat as well. Instinctively, he slowed down. As for Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan and Pang Yi, they had never fought with Su Zimo before and knew nothing about him, let alone what that bronze square cauldron was. Both of them noticed that Xie Tianhong had retreated and Duke Yuanzuo had slowed down. However, they could not react in time. At that moment, the four Sacred Spirits on the walls of the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron suddenly opened their eyes and shot out rays of divine light!The Prison-Suppressing Cauldron had devoured several treasures in the Ninth Heaven and had been repaired. The four Sacred Spirits had been replenished and had all awakened!Roar!Roar!Screech!

Roar!The four Sacred Spirits emerged from the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron and let out a series of roars. Some were loud, some were ferocious, some were sharp, and some were heavy!Each of the four Saint Souls had a combat prowess comparable to a top-notch Tier Nine Heavenly Immortal. Previously, on the Dragon Abyss Planet, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Spirit had killed a top-tier Heavenly Immortal, Mei Ji!Now that the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron had been repaired, the four Sacred Spirits were even more powerful than before!The Vermilion Bird Sacred Spirit flew out from the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. Its entire body was crimson red and flapping its wings. Crimson flames flowed on its body like lava and dripped down continuously. Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan was facing the wall of the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron and was caught off guard by this sudden change. The Vermilion Bird Sacred Spirit's eyes contained an unparalleled majesty. It looked at Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan as if he was an ant!With a slight distraction, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Spirit had already pounced on Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan. The boiling heat wave almost burned through his body!His body burned with flames from the inside out!"Ah!"Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan screamed as his life was hanging by a thread. He frantically activated his primordial spirit and released a peerless divine ability to protect himself and escape from this place. However, his peerless divine ability had just been formed when it was completely burned away by the flames on the Vermilion Bird Sacred Spirit's body!This was the Vermilion Bird Sacred Flame, which was even more powerful than the Nanming Li Fire!The Vermilion Bird Sacred Spirit swept past Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan's body. It did not even make a move. What was left of Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan was a pile of ashes that scattered with the wind. Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan had been burned to ashes!Pang Yi's situation was not much better than Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan's. He was not prepared at all. He saw a tiger with long white fur charging out from the wall of the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. It was surrounded by a murderous aura. It was so dense that it was almost tangible!The White Tiger Sacred Spirit was located in the West. It specialized in killing. Every strand of hair on the White Tiger Sacred Spirit's body contained an unparalleled killing intent. It could split the Milky Way and destroy the stars!Being stared at by the White Tiger Sacred Spirit, Pang Yi felt his limbs go cold. His body was extremely stiff, and he seemed to have lost the ability to escape.

Pang Yi was so scared that his face turned pale. He quickly crushed the jade pendant on his waist. The jade pendant broke, and a powerful force burst out, enveloping him and forming a protective barrier. At this moment, the White Tiger Sacred Spirit pounced in front of him! Rip! An ear-piercing sound rang out. Pang Yi's pupils shrank. He saw that the protective barrier around him had been torn apart by the White Tiger Sacred Spirit! The White Tiger Sacred Spirit charged forward. Its tiger claws slammed down, and a sharp light flashed. Pang Yi's body was torn into pieces by the huge tiger claws. His Primordial Spirit was destroyed, and he died on the spot! Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan and Pang Yi were unlucky. Among the four Sacred Spirits, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Spirit and the White Tiger Sacred Spirit's attacks were the most ferocious. In addition, the two of them were unprepared. They did not expect Su Zimo to be able to threaten them. In the blink of an eye, they died on the spot!

## Chapter 2326

On the other side. The Black Tortoise Holy Soul rushed out of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, and it was as if a tsunami was forming under its body! Its body seemed huge and clumsy, but when it stepped on the waves, its speed was shocking as it rushed toward Xie Tianhong aggressively. Xie Tianhong was the first to realize that something was wrong and retreated in advance. Therefore, his reaction time was slightly longer than the other three. When the Black Tortoise Saint Soul rushed out, he had already condensed a peerless Sacred Art and attacked it. Boom! This supreme Super Power hit the Black Tortoise Holy Soul. The Black Tortoise Holy Soul was surprised. Its tortoise shell emitted rays of light and dissolved the power of this supreme Super Power. However, Xie Tianhong also took the opportunity to retreat. The hundreds of Heaven Immortal Realm experts behind him rushed forward and attacked the Black Tortoise Holy Soul with their supreme Super Power and weapons. The Black Tortoise Holy Soul's offensive power was not too strong, but its defense was the best among the four Holy Souls. The Black Tortoise Holy Soul roared into the sky, and huge waves rose behind it. The cracks on its tortoise shell shone brightly. Many Super Power and Dharma Treasures passed through the huge waves, and their power was greatly reduced. Finally, they landed on the tortoise shell of the Black Tortoise Holy Soul, and the damage to it was minimized! Duke Yuanzuo was not as decisive as Xie Tianhong. He retreated immediately. However, he still slowed down his footsteps and was on high alert. Therefore, when the Green Dragon Holy Soul opened its eyes, he knew that something was wrong. As he retreated, he formed a secret Super Power and attacked in front of him. Boom! Boom! Boom! The Green Dragon rushed out at an extremely fast speed and smashed several of Duke Yuanzuo's secret Super Power to pieces. In the blink of an eye, it was in front of Duke Yuanzuo! It was too powerful! Duke Yuanzuo had already taken out a huge shield and blocked in front of him. Boom! A loud sound was heard! The Azure Dragon Saint Soul slammed heavily into the shield, and a huge force passed through the shield and sent Duke Yuanzuo flying! Blargh! Duke Yuanzuo spat out a mouthful of blood and looked dispirited. Although he was injured, he was much better than Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan and Pang Yi. At least he was still alive.

To a Level Nine Heavenly Immortal, such an injury was nothing much. With this slight delay, the hundreds of Heaven Immortal Realm experts behind Duke Yuanzuo also charged forward and made their moves. "Roar!" The Azure Dragon Holy Soul roared at the sky, its eyes burning with fury. It seemed to be furious that it did not manage to kill Commandery Prince Yuanzuo! He spiraled straight up and rose up. His huge and slender dragon body was covered with tight and hard green scales. His dragon claws were sharp and flashed with cold light. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the clouds. Hundreds

of Heavenly Immortal experts' Divine Abilities and Magic Treasures all failed. Suddenly! Suddenly, an incomparably thick and solid dragon tail swung out from the clouds. It carried with it a thunderous momentum that could sweep away thousands of troops. It stirred up a gust of wind and instantly descended! Puff! Puff! Over two hundred Heavenly Immortals from the Great Jin Immortal Empire couldn't dodge in time and were swept by the tail of the azure dragon. Their bodies exploded, turning into clouds of blood mist. Their Primordial Spirits were destroyed on the spot by the dragon tail. The two Executioners were wearing heavy armor, but they couldn't withstand the power of the azure dragon tail. Their armor was shattered, and the fragments entered their bodies. They died! When the dragon tail swept across the void, a blood-red area appeared. Not a single living person was left alive! The Commandery Prince Yuanzuo, Xie Tianhong, Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan, and Pang Yi had joined forces. But now, they were completely defeated by the four Holy Souls. The four Holy Souls were killing in all directions! Su Zimo knew that he might be ambushed, but he still dared to come alone. The four Holy Souls in the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron were his trump cards! Unless a True Immortal appeared, the four Holy Souls could kill everyone in this Celestial Formation! Under the control of Su Zimo, the White Tiger Holy Soul that killed Pang Yi directly targeted Tang Peng, who was not far away! Tang Peng was frightened by the scene in front of him. They were still in high spirits a moment ago, but in the blink of an eye, they were killed and their corpses were scattered everywhere. Even Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan and Pang Yi were killed on the spot! Suddenly! Tang Peng felt a chill rise from the bottom of his heart, and a chill ran down his back.

"Oh no! I've been targeted!" Tang Peng was shocked. After all, he was a disciple of the academy. His reaction was very fast. He activated his Qi and turned into a ray of light, leaving the place in an instant. Tang Peng had once obtained a great opportunity and was able to change his blood. A trace of Roc blood flowed in his body. In the inner sect of the academy, Tang Peng was known as the best movement technique! Just as he left the place, a huge tiger claw came down from the sky. If he had been a little slower, he would have been torn to pieces by this tiger claw! "Roar!" The White Tiger stared at Tang Peng, roared, and chased after him again. Tang Peng's heart trembled. Seeing Pang Yi die, he did not dare to fight the White Tiger head-on. He turned and ran. However, there was a Celestial Formation around him. Tang Peng did not have the chance to leave even if he wanted to. He could only run wildly on the battlefield, not daring to relax at all. "Tang Peng, you can't escape!" At this moment, Su Zimo's voice sounded in his ears. "Screech!" Then, a phoenix cry sounded! In front of him, a sea of red flames surged, blocking Tang Peng's path. In the sea of flames, the Vermilion Bird Holy Spirit appeared, flapping its red wings. It stared at Tang Peng without any emotion in its eyes. "Roar!" Behind Tang Peng, the White Tiger roared. There was a Vermilion Bird in front of him, and a White Tiger chasing after him! In order to kill Tang Peng, Su Zimo had let the two Holy Souls work together. It showed his determination! "Junior Brother Su ... No, no, Senior Brother Su!" Tang Peng forced a smile and begged for mercy. "I was blinded by greed and made such a big mistake. Please spare my life on account of our friendship." Tang Peng's voice was trembling. No matter how fast his movement technique was, it was too far away from a true Roc. Not to mention the two Holy Souls working together, the Vermilion Bird Holy Spirit alone could kill him. He would not be able to escape! "What kind of camaraderie do we have?" Su Zimo scoffed coldly with a mocking expression. "Senior Brother Su, I can make a Dao oath. I promise ..."

Tang Peng was about to say something, but before he could finish, he suddenly disappeared from the spot! Peerless Mystique, Teleportation! When Tang Peng reappeared, he was already behind Su

Zimo!"Don't move!"Tang Peng stepped forward and placed his hand on Su Zimo's head. "Let me out, or I'll kill you right now!"As soon as he finished speaking, he realized that something was wrong.Although the person he had grabbed had his back facing him, it was not Su Zimo. It was a lifeless corpse.Shadow Shift!The moment he released his teleportation, Su Zimo released Fulgurating Shadows and swapped positions with a corpse not far away.By the time Tang Peng realized this, it was already too late.He saw the mocking smile on Su Zimo's face, the flames of the Vermilion Bird Holy Spirit, and the claws of the White Tiger Holy Spirit ...

## Chapter 2327

On Tiewei Mountain, two people stood side by side, looking at the entrance of Avici from afar. They did not rush forward.One of them was True Immortal Mirrormoon of the Dajin Celestial Nation, the Governor of Azure Cloud County. She had accompanied Duke Yuanzuo to the Pure Land.The other person was the old man who was driving Xie Tianhong's carriage. He looked ordinary and short, but he was also a Perfected Immortal!The two of them came to ensure that nothing would go wrong.Of course, in their opinion, there would be no accidents if the four forces joined forces to deal with Su Zimo.Therefore, they did not follow Duke Yuanzuo and Xie Tianhong. Instead, they came to Tiewei Mountain to explore the legendary Avici."After this, do you have any plans to go down and explore?" "True Immortal Mirrormoon suddenly asked."This is the most dangerous forbidden area in history. My old life can't withstand such torture." As the old man said that, a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes. He was eager to try.He did not have much lifespan left.In Avici, there were countless treasures and inheritances. He might be able to find some fortuitous encounter that could extend his lifespan.Or he might be able to break through to the next level!Avici was the most well-preserved ruin since ancient times. There were countless treasures in it. It would be a lie to say that he was not tempted.This time, the old man had followed Xie Tianhong here for his own selfish reasons.He did not have much lifespan left. He might as well take a gamble and enter Avici to try his luck!True Immortal Mirrormoon seemed to have seen through the old man's insincerity. She smiled and said, "Brother Yulong, you must be joking. Back then, you used the Yulong Celestial Whip to dominate the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. I was just a junior when you were invincible. "The old man who was driving Xie Tianhong's carriage was also a top Perfected Immortal when he was young.However, he was now in his twilight years and his combat strength had weakened.Suddenly!True Immortal Mirrormoon's expression changed. She swept her hand across her storage bag and took out a broken Soul Slip.These Soul Slips were condensed by the hundreds of Heaven Immortals around Duke Yuanzuo.The broken Soul Slips meant that these people were dead!At the same time, True Immortal Yulong also frowned and took out a pile of broken Soul Slips from his storage bag.

"Something has happened!"The two True Immortals' hearts trembled. Without hesitation, they turned around and sped towards the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.This battle was concealed by the Immortal Formation set up by the four forces. No matter how big the commotion inside was, the people outside would not be able to sense it.Before long, the two True Immortals arrived in front of the immortal formation.True Immortal Mirrormoon's hands continuously formed hand seals and broke open a gap in the immortal formation. She entered with True Immortal Imperial Dragon, and when they saw the scene before them, their expressions changed greatly!It was too tragic!The combined forces of the four forces were utterly defeated by the four gigantic beings roaring and dancing in midair. Corpses littered the ground!Celestial Returner, Pang Yi, and Tang Peng had perished long ago.More than half of the

hundreds of Celestial Immortals that Commandery Prince Yuanzuo and Xie Tianhong had brought with them had been killed. Although the remaining Celestial Immortals were trying their best to resist, it was obvious that they could not hold on any longer and could collapse at any time! The only thing that made the two True Immortals feel slightly relieved was that Duke Yuanzuo and Xie Tianhong were still alive. Duke Yuanzuo seemed to be injured, but it was not a big deal. However, his face was pale and his expression was fearful. It seemed like he had suffered a great shock. True Immortal Mirrormoon and True Immortal Imperial Dragon entered the immortal formation. They did not attack immediately because they were also intimidated by the four Saint Souls in midair! Although the four Saint Souls did not have flesh and blood and could only be considered as Primordial Spirits, the aura that they emitted was no different from that of a real Saint Beast. "Four Saint Beasts!" "Hiss!" "How is this possible!" The two True Immortals felt their hearts tremble. If the four Saint Beasts were here, they would also have to escape from this place! Even if they had the ability to kill the four Saint Beasts, they would not dare to do so! "No!" True Immortal Imperial Dragon reacted quickly and said seriously, "These are not the real Saint Beasts. They do not have flesh and blood and they do not have flesh and blood. They are only in the form of souls!" True Immortal Mirrormoon also quickly discovered that although the aura of the four Saint Souls was terrifying, the power that they unleashed was not enough to threaten them. Swoosh! True Immortal Imperial Dragon suddenly took out a long whip and lashed it at the White Tiger that was in the midst of a massacre not far away!

The long whip was weak at first, but when True Yuan poured into it, it instantly became incomparably hard. Like a long spear, it directly pierced through the White Tiger Saint Soul! "Roar!" The White Tiger Saint Soul was severely injured and let out a sorrowful roar. Although the four Saint Souls had defeated a group of Heavenly Immortals in this battle, they had also expended a lot of energy. After suffering such a heavy injury, the White Tiger Saint Soul's light quickly dimmed and turned into a ray of light that entered the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in Su Zimo's sea of consciousness and fell into a deep sleep. On the other side, True Immortal Mirrormoon also took out an ancient bronze mirror and activated her Dao Fruit to gather True Yuan. Whoosh! A ray of light shone down from the ancient bronze mirror and enveloped the Vermilion Bird Saint Soul. It clashed with the power of the Vermilion Bird Saint Fire, creating a sizzling sound. The Vermilion Bird Saint Soul could not withstand it and its light dimmed. No matter how strong the four Saint Souls were, they had not broken through to the True Self Realm. The four Saint Souls could not withstand the power of a True Immortal! "Mirrormoon, quickly kill Su Zimo!" Seeing that True Immortal Mirrormoon and True Immortal Imperial Dragon had arrived in time, Duke Yuanzuo quickly shouted and hid in the crowd, pointing at Su Zimo who was not far away. True Immortal Mirrormoon's gaze turned and locked onto Su Zimo. "Young man, I have to admit that I made a mistake back then!" True Immortal Mirrormoon did not expect that the cultivator from the lower world that she had accidentally brought out from the Elemental Spirit Mine would turn the Dajin Celestial Nation upside down! This young man had made a name for himself in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. "Back then, I was the one who noticed you and brought you out of that dark Elemental Spirit Mine." True Immortal Mirrormoon said slowly, "Today, you will die in my hands. This is karma." As soon as she finished speaking, the ancient bronze mirror in the air changed direction and aimed at Su Zimo. It shone directly at him! Even the Vermilion Bird Saint Soul could not withstand the power of the ancient bronze mirror. Su Zimo was only a Stage Two Divine Immortal and could not resist the power of the ancient bronze mirror. However, he reacted quickly. When he saw that True Immortal Mirrormoon and True Immortal Yulong had arrived, he realized that it would be difficult for him to kill the remaining

people with just the four Saint Souls!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He already had a plan. Just as True Immortal Mirrormoon was about to attack, he activated his Divine Will. The Black Tortoise Saint Soul stepped on the sea and blocked in front of him. The huge tortoise shell emitted rays of dazzling light and resisted the ancient bronze mirror in the air. On the other side, True Immortal Yulong waved his long whip and wrapped it around the Azure Dragon Saint Soul. The Yulong Immortal Whip was made from the tendons of a divine dragon. That was why it had the power of a dragon. However, the dragon in front of him was no ordinary divine dragon. It was one of the four Saint Spirits, the Azure Dragon! No matter how strong the Yulong Immortal Whip was, it could not trap the Azure Dragon! The Azure Dragon Saint Soul roared at the sky and instantly broke free from the Yulong Immortal Whip's restraint. It did not attack the two True Immortals. Instead, it slammed into the formation core of the immortal formation!

## Chapter 2328

"He's trying to break the formation and escape!" Xie Tianhong yelled when he noticed the Azure Dragon Saint Soul's action. As soon as he finished his words, the Azure Dragon Saint Soul collided with the formation core, resulting in a deafening explosion! The Immortal Formation shook violently, as if the Heavens and Earth were collapsing. This was where Just Now, True Immortal Mirrormoon and True Immortal Yulong had entered. The Immortal Formation had just closed and was at its weakest point. Now, the Azure Dragon Saint Soul had collided with it. The Azure Dragon Saint Soul turned into a ray of light and entered Su Zimo's Divine Sense. At the same time, the formation core was destroyed! The opportunity was fleeting. With two True Immortals eyeing him, it would be difficult for Su Zimo to escape once he was locked on by them. Therefore, the moment the formation was dispelled, Su Zimo did not hold back and released a teleportation technique to escape the range of the immortal formation! He then unleashed the Nine True Dragon Flashes! After reaching the second-layer of the Heavenly Origin Realm, Su Zimo could teleport seven times in a row and appear above the strait! BANG! BANG! BANG! The attacks of the two True Immortals chased after him, but they all missed. Su Zimo unleashed his innate ability as a pair of giant Peng Wings appeared behind him. He then turned into a ray of golden light and sped toward the Tiewei Mountain. "HAHAHAHA!" Su Zimo's laughter could be heard, "Do you really think you can kill me with such little tricks?" "Chase!" Xie Tianhong's expression darkened as he heard Su Zimo's laughter. He felt that it was extremely irritating. Without waiting for him to speak, the two True Immortals immediately chased after Su Zimo. The Duke of Yuanzuo and Xie Tianhong led the remaining four hundred Heaven Immortal Realm experts and chased after Qin Nan. With the help of the Peng Wings, Su Zimo's speed was extremely fast. Even the two True Immortals could not catch up to him in a short period of time. Not long after, Su Zimo arrived at the peak of the Tiewei Mountain. He strode towards the entrance of the Avici Hell and stood at the edge of the dark and gloomy abyss. He turned to look at the people who were chasing after him and sneered. "If you want to kill me, then come to Avici!" With that, Su Zimo leaped into the abyss of Hell's Gate!

By the time the two True Immortals arrived, it was already too late. They could only see Su Zimo's falling figure. The two True Immortals looked at each other and saw the fear in each other's eyes. Given their cultivation, they wouldn't dare to be so decisive in the face of a dangerous place like the Avici Hell. Unexpectedly, this low-level Heaven Immortal actually jumped down directly! "Chase after them!" Xie Tianhong's expression was one of determination as he strode toward the entrance of

Hell."Your Highness, be careful!" True Immortal Yulong frowned slightly and said in a deep voice, "Why don't I replace Your Highness and explore the Avici Hell? Your Highness is priceless and it's not good for you to take the risk." "It's fine!" Xie Tianhong waved his hand and said, "This kid has provoked me time and time again. I must take him down personally! Moreover, since I'm here, this might be my fortuitous encounter! "In this world, almost everyone would subconsciously think that they were favored by the heavens and would be accompanied by countless fortuitous encounters. For someone like Xie Tianhong, it was even more likely that he would feel that way. True Immortal Yulong wanted to persuade him again, but Xie Tianhong said, "You don't have to worry. I have the teleportation jade pendant that my father gave me." "If I encounter danger that I can't handle, I can crush this jade pendant and leave immediately." True Immortal Yulong thought about it. Xie Tianhong indeed didn't have to worry about anything with the teleportation jade pendant. He didn't stop him and jumped down first. Xie Tianhong and the Heaven Immortals behind him jumped down as well. "Mirrormoon, take my men and go down to take a look. Join forces with Xie Tianhong and the others. This time, we can't let Su Zimo escape!" Duke Yuanzuo said in a deep voice. "Alright." True Immortal Mirrormoon agreed without much hesitation. He came this time because he wanted to take a look at the Avici Hell. Going down now was exactly what he wanted. "Your Highness?" True Immortal Mirrormoon asked. "I ..." Duke Yuanzuo hesitated for a while and said, "I'm not going down. I'll wait for your triumphant return on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain." The unforeseen event this time had truly frightened him.

Previously, he had chased after Su Zimo several times and attacked Su Zimo's trap. Although he failed repeatedly, he didn't feel threatened. This time, he was almost killed by the four Saint Souls! "Alright." True Immortal Mirrormoon said, "Your Highness, take care. Everyone, follow me." With that, True Immortal Mirrormoon also jumped into the Avici Hell. Apart from them, there were also many cultivators who had arrived and rushed into the Avici Hell. This Gate of Hell was like the mouth of a wild ancient beast, waiting for countless prey to come to its door. Duke Yuanzuo looked down at the abyss and couldn't help but shiver. He looked wary and turned to the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.... After Su Zimo fell into the Avici Hell, he realized that it was a world of its own and seemed to nurture different laws. He couldn't use his Divine Sense. In other words, he couldn't use any secret techniques in the Avici Hell! After Wu Dao's original body entered the Avici Hell, he lost contact with Qinglian's original body. Therefore, Qinglian's original body didn't know anything about the situation in the Avici Hell. Fortunately, he had the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in his sea of consciousness and cultivated the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, so he could be considered the successor of the Avici Emperor. Even if there were any dangers in the Avici Hell, it shouldn't be much of a threat to him. Above his head, figures jumped down one after another. Su Zimo sneered. He deliberately slowed down to lure Duke Yuanzuo, Xie Tianhong, and the others to chase after him! With the four Saint Souls, he couldn't catch them all in one go. But this Avici Hell might become their grave! After an unknown period of time, Su Zimo finally landed on the ground and looked around. The place he was in was like a gloomy and terrifying karst cave. There were many strange black stones, steep and sharp. The terrain here was complicated. He could see long corridors and dirty black rivers. There were also layers of terraced fields and crisscrossed paths. There were also corals formed by black stones, stone towers, and stone waterfalls. There were no traces of carvings. Su Zimo didn't sense any signs of life here. He didn't dare to be careless. He looked around and walked in a direction. After a few steps, he saw a figure lying on the ground not far away.

Su Zimo walked closer to take a look. This person was wearing a monk's robe. His flesh and blood were

well preserved. It was obvious that he had died not long ago. He was the monk who had entered the Avici Hell this time. There were no wounds on this monk's body, but his face was purple and he looked terrified. Before he died, he seemed to have suffered great pain and fear! Su Zimo didn't dare to touch this person's corpse. He circled around him and continued forward. Before long, he caught sight of another cultivator. This cultivator died in the same way as the monk from before. However, this person held a Dharmic treasure in his hands. There were six burn marks on it, as though it was struck by lightning. A spirit channeling Dharmic treasure! This person could be a Perfected Immortal! Su Zimo was shocked. Those burn marks were left behind when a cultivator entered the True Self realm and received a Heavenly Tribulation to refine their Dharmic treasures. If there were nine burn marks, it could be called a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure! But now, not only was this Perfected Immortal dead, the Dharmic treasure had dimmed and was crippled!

## Chapter 2329

If even Perfected Immortals could die here, it was clear that there was indeed an unknown and terrifying power within the Avici Hell! The Avici Hell spanned eras and countless years had passed. However, the laws of this space were still intact – that was enough to show how terrifying this place was! It was no wonder why Wu Dao's true body lost contact with Qinglian's true body the moment he entered the Avici Hell. After Su Zimo entered the Avici Hell, he tried to communicate with Wu Dao's true body. However, he could not sense anything – it was as though Wu Dao's true body had already vanished from the world! The only thing he could be sure of was that Wu Dao's true body was not dead yet. The two true bodies were telepathically connected. If Wu Dao's true body died, Qinglian's true body would definitely sense it. Right then, figures descended from the skies one after another – it was True Immortal Yulong, Xie Tianhong and the others who arrived in pursuit. "Over there!" After Xie Tianhong entered the Avici Hell, the first thing he saw was Su Zimo. He pointed at the latter and hollered, "Chase after him!" "Your Highness, watch out!" True Immortal Yulong had a grim expression as he said in a deep voice, "One cannot use the power of their Essence Spirit in the Avici Hell!" True Immortal Yulong was secretly shocked when he noticed that. If one could not use their Essence Spirits, it meant that they could not release mystic skills or spirit consciousness. Their perception of danger in the surroundings would be lowered to the lowest as well! "It's fine!" With the teleportation jade badge, Xie Tianhong was confident and analyzed calmly, "Since everyone can't use their Essence Spirits, there's no difference. It's just a matter of qi blood and physique. You're a Perfected Immortal and have Quintessential Essence to temper your physique. That lad is no match for you." True Immortal Yulong remained silent. He was not worried about Su Zimo. Anything could be more dangerous than Su Zimo in the Avici Hell! That was because he had already caught sight of a fallen Perfected Immortal monk not far away. At the same time, True Immortal Mirrormoon descended with a group of Heavenly Immortals from the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. "Let's chase after him first!" True Immortal Mirrormoon's eyes flashed and the corners of her mouth curled up. "With this kid leading the way, even if we run into any danger, he will be the first to face it!"

"Such an opportunity is hard to come by!" Xie Tianhong's eyes lit up. "Exactly." Then, the two True Immortals and Xie Tianhong led more than four hundred Heavenly Immortals to chase after Su Zimo. Su Zimo knew nothing about the terrain and environment of the Avici Hell. He could only continue forward, crossing mountains and rivers as he came across them. After running for about an hour, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and stared at the ground on both sides, focusing his



gaze. Purple light could be vaguely seen in the crevices of the rocks on both sides. It was twisting slightly and moving at an extremely fast speed, heading straight for him. The purple light was as thin as a cow's hair and seemed to be some kind of snake. If one did not pay attention, it would be difficult to detect it in this dark environment! Along the way, Su Zimo saw many cultivators who had died recently. All of them died in a strange and gruesome manner. Their faces were purple and there were no other wounds on their bodies. Now that he thought about it, it was highly likely that these cultivators had died in the hands of these purple snakes! Su Zimo did not dare to be careless. Just as he was about to attack, the purple snakes seemed to have sensed great fear. Before they could reach Su Zimo, they all retreated and fled in all directions crazily! Su Zimo was stunned for a moment before he understood what was going on. It was most likely because of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. Although the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was in his sea of consciousness, the purple snakes could still sense the aura of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron when they were close. This bronze square cauldron was created by the Emperor of Infinity to suppress the Avici Hell. No matter how strong the living beings in hell were, they could not withstand the power of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Su Zimo paused for a moment before continuing forward. Due to the fact that he could not use his mystic skills, Su Zimo gradually left some of the Heaven Immortal cultivators with weaker physiques behind. Only the two Perfected Immortals, Xie Tianhong and more than ten other cultivators could catch up to Su Zimo. The purple snakes did not dare to touch Su Zimo. The two Perfected Immortals, Xie Tianhong and the others were not too far away from Su Zimo and they did not dare to attack recklessly as well. However, the Heaven Immortal experts who were at the back were ambushed! The attacks of the purple snakes were extremely strange. After they crawled onto the bodies of cultivators, they would not bite any wounds. Instead, they would burrow into the bodies of the cultivators through their pores and wreak havoc within, destroying everything and destroying all life!

The purple snakes could bore thousands of holes in the organs and enter the blood, the heart and even the sea of consciousness to destroy the Essence Spirit! Every single cultivator would die from extreme pain and torture! As long as a single purple snake burrowed into a cultivator's body, it would be difficult for them to escape death, let alone being surrounded by so many purple snakes! "Ah! Ah! Ah! "A series of tragic cries could be heard from behind. The two Perfected Immortals, Xie Tianhong and the others turned back and saw a group of cultivators being attacked by the purple snakes. They could not help but feel fear! "Hurry, don't fall behind!" Perfected Immortal Mirror Moon realized that the cultivators who were attacked by the purple snakes were the ones at the back. For example, they were at the front and were not attacked by the purple snakes. Everyone's expressions were terrible as they burst forth with their blood qi and released all their strength to chase after Su Zimo. As time passed by, more cultivators were left behind. Su Zimo was Qinglian's true body and had a strong physique. Even though he was running for a long time, his breathing was stable and his expression was normal. However, although the Heaven Immortal experts chasing after him had high cultivation realms, their physiques were far inferior to Qinglian's true body. The Avici Hell was shrouded in a sinister and terrifying atmosphere at all times. Coupled with the fact that they were running for such a long time, it was extremely exhausting. The cultivators who were at the back would be targeted by the purple snakes of Hell and killed instantly! A few hours later, Su Zimo did not move a single finger and there were only dozens of Heaven Immortal experts left out of the four hundred odd! The other cultivators were all dead! The remaining cultivators gradually discovered a pattern. Most of the dead cultivators were at the back of the group. However, those at the front of the group did not encounter any danger. Even though the two Perfected Immortals

were knowledgeable, they had never experienced something as such. They did not know why the cultivators at the back would be attacked by the purple snakes. Everything was strange in the Avici Hell. Su Zimo sneered internally when he sensed what was happening behind him.

In the Avici Hell, the purple snakes would not harm him at all. However, anyone else who was slightly further away from him would be attacked by the purple snakes and die here! Su Zimo was relieved. With the Hell Suppression Cauldron as his backing, he would be invincible in the Avici Hell as long as he acted cautiously and relied on the purple snakes of Hell! "Go away!" Suddenly, a woman's holler sounded from the darkness far away. Su Zimo could hear it clearly because it was the true body of the rank-11 Qinglian. That voice ... sounded familiar. Su Zimo frowned slightly and slowed down gradually.

## **Chapter 2330**

This was the Avici Hell. There were countless cultivators who barged in and Su Zimo was still being hunted down by two Perfected Immortals – he did not have the time to save someone he did not know. However, that voice reminded him of someone he had never met before. After pausing for a moment, Su Zimo changed his direction and followed the voice. After a few steps, a tunnel appeared before him that connected the mountain peak. After Su Zimo passed through the tunnel, the environment before him changed drastically once more. Before him was a boundless desert filled with corpses and corpses. There were many cultivators whose flesh was still intact – it was clear that they had just died not long ago. Unlike the situation in the cave behind him, the corpses of these cultivators were swollen and their skin was greenish-black. They emitted a foul stench and pus flowed beneath their bodies. Not far away, a few black scorpions that were half the height of a human surrounded a plain-clothed woman. Their tails were raised high and shone with a dark light – they were probing continuously and were ready to attack at any moment! As for the plain-clothed woman, she sat on the ground limply, as though she could not move. She held a jade brush in her hands and pointed it at the black scorpions around her. Even in such an environment, the plain-clothed woman did not lose her composure, wretched or embarrassed. Su Zimo felt that the plain-clothed woman's appearance was extremely beautiful and seemed familiar. However, he knew that he had definitely not seen this person before. No matter what, he had to save this plain-clothed woman. Su Zimo strode towards the plain-clothed woman. The black scorpions turned around and wanted to attack Su Zimo. But soon, these black scorpions sensed something. Their expressions were filled with fear as they scattered in all directions. Very soon, they drilled into the desert and disappeared. "It's you?" The plain-clothed woman was shocked when she saw Su Zimo. "Fellow Daoist, you've seen me before?" Su Zimo approached and asked with a smile. The plain-clothed woman nodded gently and did not hide anything. "We've met once." Pausing for a moment, the plain-clothed woman asked curiously, "However, you shouldn't have seen me before." Su Zimo said, "Indeed, I've never seen you before. However, I remember your voice." "Bullying the weak, how shameless." Su Zimo looked at the plain-clothed woman and suddenly spoke.

The plain-clothed woman suddenly remembered what had happened during the Immortal Sect's general selection. At that time, Duke Yuanzuo had brought True Immortal Mirrormoon and the others to the Immortal Sect's general election to take Su Zimo away. In the end, True Immortal Mirrormoon didn't even care about her status as a True Immortal and attacked Su Zimo! At that time, she was the one who secretly took action and neutralized True Immortal Mirrormoon's attack. At the same time, she also

mocked True Immortal Mirrormoon with those words. "I didn't expect you to still remember this." The plain-clothed woman smiled, feeling a little happy. Firstly, she was out of danger. Moreover, she knew that with Su Zimo by her side, she ought to not encounter any danger in the Avici Hell. Secondly, she had only casually mentioned it back then. She didn't expect that this scholarly young man would remember it for so long. In the eyes of the plain-clothed woman, Su Zimo had always been the same as Yun Ting. He was young and full of vigor, just like a teenager. "I remember." Su Zimo said, "Back then, if it wasn't for you, I would have died. I wouldn't have had the chance to enter Qiankun Academy and cultivate until now." At the mention of this, the plain-clothed woman was a little ashamed. She shook her head and said, "It's all thanks to Yang Ruoxu and Fairy Mo Qing that you were able to enter Qiankun Academy." At that time, although she had appeared and intimidated True Immortal Mirrormoon, Qin Immortal Mengyao had arrived later. She was apprehensive and didn't continue to insist on confronting Qin Immortal Mengyao. After all, she was the princess of the Zixuan Immortal Kingdom. It was too irrational for her to stand out and fight with Qin Immortal Mengyao because of a stranger like Su Zimo. That was why Yang Ruoxu had withstood the pressure from Qin Immortal Mengyao and waited for Painting Immortal Mo Qing to arrive. Su Zimo said, "We don't know each other. I'm already very grateful that you helped me." At this moment, the sound of chaotic footsteps could be heard from the tunnel behind him. True Immortal Yulong, True Immortal Mirrormoon, Xie Tianhong, and the others were still lingering and chasing after them. This time round, there were only a dozen of them left! After this long journey, the remaining cultivators, including the two True Immortals, had a hint of fear in their eyes. "Fellow Daoist, can you still move?"

Su Zimo asked, "I'm being chased by my enemies. I have to leave quickly." "I can't move." The plain-clothed woman shook her head slightly and pointed to her legs. "My legs were stung by the venomous scorpion. Although I managed to suppress the venomous qi temporarily, I can't move my legs." Almost all the cultivators in Hell would die after being stung by a venomous scorpion. The fact that the plain-clothed woman could suppress the venomous qi temporarily meant that she wasn't weak either. "Fellow Daoist, this is an emergency. I'll carry you out of here first before making any plans!" Su Zimo was extremely decisive. He took a step forward and helped the plain-clothed woman up on his back without any explanation. Then, he sprinted away. The plain-clothed woman was stunned the entire time. By the time she reacted, she was already on Su Zimo's back. She had not expected Su Zimo to be so domineering as to carry her and run without even asking her ... Actually, Su Zimo did not think too much about it either. He only knew that if he left the plain-clothed woman on the spot, the venomous scorpions would hunt her down and kill her after he left. The plain-clothed woman's life could only be saved if she followed him! Of course, it was not appropriate for him to say that since it involved the secret of the Hell Suppression Cauldron. However, after Su Zimo carried the plain-clothed woman on his back, he realized that he was being a little rude. There were only a few layers of clothes between their bodies and it was inevitable that there would be some friction as they ran. The plain-clothed woman blushed slightly and placed her hands on Su Zimo's shoulders, trying her best to prop herself up. Su Zimo did not say anything and merely ran with his head down. The two of them had a tacit understanding and remained silent about the matter, pretending that nothing happened. There was no way Su Zimo could throw the plain-clothed woman down. Xie Tianhong and the others had just arrived and were panting from exhaustion. Before they could catch their breaths, they saw Su Zimo carrying a woman on his back and running away. "I ..." Xie Tianhong was so angry that he almost fainted! "Chase after him!" The two Perfected Immortals had just caught their breaths when they saw a few black scorpions darting through

the desert not far away, eyeing them covetously.

None of them dared to stop and could only bite the bullet and continue chasing after Su Zimo. "Just Now, that woman seems to be one of the four fairies, the Book Immortal!" True Immortal Mirrormoon frowned. "Book Immortal?" Xie Tianhong snapped back to his senses and said, "Yes, that's her! The Book Immortal is the princess of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom. If I step in, she should give me some face and stand on our side! ""Fellow cultivator, are you one of the four fairies, the Book Immortal, Yun Zhu?" Xie Tianhong shouted as he ran, "I am the Duke of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom's Lingxia County, Xie Tianhong. We met at the Divine Firmament Meeting before." There was no reply. "Fairy Yun Zhu, the person under you is my greatest enemy. Please take action and subdue him. I will be eternally grateful and will reward you handsomely!" Xie Tianhong yelled again. There was still no reply. Xie Tianhong's face turned red and he gritted his teeth. Just as he was about to shout again, True Immortal Yulong sighed and shook his head. "Your Highness, forget it ..."