

Sacred King 2351

Chapter 2351

After receiving Emperor Ananda's inheritance, both Su Zimo and Ming Zhen were on the verge of a breakthrough. However, because there was no Heaven Earth Essence Qi in the Avici Hell, their cultivation realms did not show any signs of loosening. If the two of them left this place and breathed in Heaven Earth Essence Qi, they would break through immediately! "More than 10,000 monks from Multiple Knowledge Temple died here. If you're the only one who returns unscathed, I'm afraid there will be endless trouble." Wu Dao said, "I have a faction in the Demon Territory. Why don't you follow me to the Demon Territory? There's an old friend of Tianhuang Region there." "Alright." Ming Zhen nodded. "As long as you're dedicated to Buddhism, you can cultivate in any Demon Territory or Blessed Lands." "I came from the lower world. Although I was able to enter Multiple Knowledge Temple after ascending to the Pure Lands, I don't have a sense of belonging." Ming Zhen did not say it explicitly, but Su Zimo already understood. Over the years, he had encountered countless injustice in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain because he came from the lower world. Even though he had entered Heaven and Earth Academy, many cultivators still secretly discussed his background. In the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, he killed the Executioner Guards, obtained the first place on the Earth Roll, killed many prodigies, formed the 10th step of the Dao Heart ladder, and made a name for himself! Even so, there were still people who targeted him, let alone the indifferent Ming Zhen. Thinking about how powerful the Thunder Emperor, Feng Cantian, was hundreds of thousands of years ago, but in the end, he ended up being imprisoned for hundreds of thousands of years. Even if he broke free, he was tortured and his body was severely injured. He could only leave the Demon Territory. After this matter, both Qinglian's true body and Wu Dao's true body prepared to leave the Avici Hell and return to Heaven and Earth Academy and Demon Territory respectively. However, the matter of the Avici Hell was a little strange. There were no cracks in the Avici Hell at all. Even Immortal Kings who entered the Hell would die there! Where did this news come from? How did it spread in the Heaven Realm? Did someone deliberately spread it, or did they accidentally leak it? Out of caution, Su Zimo still decided to separate his two true bodies and leave Avici at different times. Wu Dao came to Mo Qing's side and handed her the Celestial, Immortal and Demon Painting. "This painting should be yours, right?" Earlier on, he had suppressed the Master of White Bone Monastery and then studied the secrets of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. Then, he had appeared to save Ming Zhen. In the end, he did not have time to return the painting to Mo Qing. Mo Qing hesitated for a moment before accepting it. "Thank you," she said softly. Wu Dao's main body said: "If there's nothing else, I'll send you off right now." Yunzhu frowned slightly and glanced at Su Zimo beside her. She was secretly worried for him. The Suppressing Hell Cauldron had been taken away by Araki Takeshi, but he had never returned it. Yunzhu had seen this and kept it in her heart. But now, Su Zimo's expression was calm and there was nothing unusual about it. It was as though he had forgotten about this matter completely. Now that they were about to leave, Su Zimo still had no intention of asking for it. Seeing that Wu Dao's main body had returned the Celestial, Immortal and Demon Painting to Mo Qing, Yunzhu felt that it was a suitable opportunity. At that thought, Yunzhu looked at Wu Dao's main body and smiled. "Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi, thank you for saving us this time." Wu Dao's main body nodded slightly and did not say anything. Yunzhu changed the topic. "However, there's something I want to tell you. The bronze square cauldron you obtained from suppressing the Master of White Bone Monastery belongs to my friend. ""I believe that you definitely don't want to take it for yourself. Perhaps you have forgotten about it, so I

took the liberty to remind you. If I offended you, I hope you can forgive me. "No matter what, Araki Takeshi had just saved them and thus, Yunzhu was rather polite. Su Zimo listened at the side and was curious about what Yunzhu wanted to say to Wu Dao's main body. He did not expect that he would be dragged into the conversation ... Su Zimo coughed gently and said, "It's fine, it's fine. We're all on the same side." "Ah? Yunzhu was stunned and looked at Su Zimo in confusion. Su Zimo explained hurriedly, "I'm very close to him. It's just a lousy cauldron. Let him have it for fun. It's fine." "Lousy cauldron?" Yunzhu was dumbfounded. The Hell Suppression Cauldron was an Emperor weapon and might even be the key to controlling it! No matter how close they were, it was not appropriate for them to give such a treasure away casually, right?

Su Zimo thought for a moment and said, "Well, he's just a little tough. However, he's actually very poor and has no Dharma treasures to protect himself. It's fine to give him a cauldron." "I still have some lousy stuff here and I was worried that no one would give it to me." As he said that, Su Zimo opened his storage bag and rummaged through it. He caught sight of an ancient bronze lamp in a corner. He rolled up the ancient bronze lamp with his sleeves and took it out of his storage bag. He tossed it to Wu Dao's main body and said casually, "Since you can't light this lousy lamp, it's yours too." The ancient bronze lamp was the Soul Lamp that Su Zimo obtained from the Emperor's tomb! The origin of the Soul Lamp was mysterious and it could only be lit with a Fire of Spirit Consciousness by absorbing souls as fuel. Back in the Emperor's tomb, the fuel in the Soul Lamp was already depleted. Even though Su Zimo had been carrying the Soul Lamp with him all these years, he had not discovered the origin of the Soul Lamp. The reason why he rolled up the Soul Lamp with his sleeves was because his Essence Spirit and soul were at risk of being absorbed by the Soul Lamp the moment he touched it! The Soul Lamp was definitely an extremely powerful treasure that even the Hell Suppressing Cauldron could not devour and refine. Back in the Emperor's tomb, the flame of the Soul Lamp could even isolate the curse of the tomb! However, the Soul Lamp was with Qinglian's main body. It was a little dusty and there was no chance to use it. Wu Dao's main body had already refined the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and would return to the Avici Hell in the future. If the time was right, Wu Dao's main body wanted to explore the Avici Hell. With the Soul Lamp by his side, he would be more confident. Now that Yunzhu asked, Su Zimo took the opportunity to take out the Soul Lamp and tossed it to Wu Dao's main body. When Wu Dao's main body saw the Soul Lamp flying over, he reached out and wanted to catch it. However, the moment his palm made contact with the Soul Lamp, his expression changed drastically! Wu Dao's main body could also sense the situation when Qinglian's main body touched the Soul Lamp for the first time in the Emperor's tomb. Her Martial Soul was pulled by a powerful force and was about to escape into the Soul Lamp! Once the Martial Soul entered the Soul Lamp, it would become the fuel of the Soul Lamp! Wu Dao's main body reacted extremely quickly. His Martial Soul Flame burned and he circulated the Devil Aversion Sutra and activated the Mask of Mo Luo to isolate the connection between his Essence Spirit and the Soul Lamp. The suction force of the Soul Lamp weakened slightly. Wu Dao's main body withdrew his hand hurriedly and waved his sleeves, rolling up the Soul Lamp and putting it away in his storage bag. The entire process happened in the blink of an eye. Outsiders naturally could not tell that Wu Dao's main body had just experienced a huge danger in that instant!

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Wu Dao's original body naturally knew about the characteristics of the Soul Lamp since they were telepathically connected. He had reached out to touch it because he wanted to see if he could withstand the strange power of the Soul Lamp after entering the True Martial Realm and forging the True Wu Dao

body. Unfortunately, Wu Dao's original body could not withstand it either. Wu Dao's original body did not intend to re-enter the Avici Great Hell for the time being if he could not wield the Soul Lamp. After all, that was the core of the Avici Great Hell. Even with the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron, Wu Dao's original body was not confident. No one knew what secrets were hidden in the Avici Great Hell. He would explore the 16 small hells first. If he could improve his cultivation and wield the Soul Lamp, it would not be too late to re-enter the Avici Great Hell. Yunzhu saw Su Zimo's attitude and did not say much. However, deep in her heart, she was still confused about the relationship between Su Zimo and Araki Takeshi of the Demon Domain. Wu Dao's original body said, "My power is limited. Even if I can use the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron to open a space node in the Avici Great Hell, I can't teleport you too far away." This did not matter. As long as they could leave the Avici Great Hell, there would be a Teleportation Formation nearby. Su Zimo and the other two could be teleported back. Wu Dao's original body took out the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron and opened a space node, revealing a tunnel that led out of hell. "Aren't you leaving with us?" Mo Qing was silent for a moment before she looked up at Wu Dao's original body and asked softly. Wu Dao's original body shook his head. He had the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron with him. Even in the Avici Great Hell, there was no danger. He was not in a hurry to leave. Ming Zhen was prepared to follow him to the Demon Domain and would not leave for the time being. Su Zimo and Yunzhu had already walked to the side of the space tunnel. Mo Qing was still standing motionlessly with her head lowered. No one knew what she was thinking. "Senior Sister?" Su Zimo was confused and called out. Mo Qing stood there quietly as if she hadn't heard anything. Su Zimo thought about it and gradually came to a realization. He said in a low voice, "Senior Sister Mo Qing has been cultivating in seclusion in the academy all year round and is obsessed with the Dao of Painting. I'm sure that the experiences of the past few days have had a great impact on her. She won't be able to recover for a while."

"Of course not!" Yun Zhu rolled her eyes at Su Zimo and turned to Mo Qing, reminding her softly, "Sister Mo Qing, let's go!" "Ah!" Mo Qing Ru woke up from her dream and looked a little flustered. She raised her head and looked at Wu Dao's main body before quickly retracting her gaze and turning to Su Zimo's side. Yunzhu smiled and gently grabbed Mo Qing's little hand. She said to Wu Dao's main body, "Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi, I can't thank you enough for saving me this time. The mountains are high and the rivers are long. We will meet again if fate wills it." "Yes." Wu Dao's main body nodded slightly. His expression couldn't be seen under the silver mask. He wasn't pretending to be cold. It was just that Book Immortal Yun Zhu was too smart. If he said too much, he would inevitably reveal some flaws. "Oh right." Wu Dao's main body suddenly thought of something and said, "About the secret of the Avici Hell and my matter, I hope that you two won't tell anyone." "I won't tell anyone." Mo Qing immediately said, "I can swear that I won't say a word." Yunzhu was stunned for a moment. Then, she swore that she wouldn't tell anyone. She didn't say anything immediately because Araki Takeshi's words sounded a little strange to her. The three of them were standing together and Araki Takeshi's words were directed at the three of them. However, Araki Takeshi only said "Fellow Daoists". Araki Takeshi's words were very natural. He excluded Su Zimo. Of course, it could be explained that the two of them had a deep friendship and trusted each other. However, Yunzhu vaguely felt that there seemed to be something else behind it. She didn't have too much time to think. She entered the space tunnel with Su Zimo and Mo Qing and left the Avici Hell. Not long after, a crack appeared in the sky above the Shura Temple. Su Zimo and the other two fell from it. Yunzhu's poison hadn't healed yet. Mo Qing hugged Yunzhu's slender waist and landed steadily. The Avici Hell was gloomy and gloomy. The atmosphere was oppressive. They

could encounter danger at any time and were in danger. After leaving the Avici Hell, the three of them felt as if they could see the sun again. They were relieved of a heavy burden.

Su Zimo took a deep breath. The endless Qi of Heaven and Earth surged into his body as if it was real. It was like sweet dew after a long drought. Qinglian's real body crazily absorbed the Qi of Heaven and Earth to nourish her flesh, bones, and Primordial Spirit. Su Zimo had been at the peak of Level Two Celestial Being for many years. Although he had a lot of cultivation resources, he still couldn't break through the bottleneck. In this trip to the Hell, not only did he save Wu Dao's real body, but he also obtained the Carefree Fruit, the Carefree Tree Trunk, and other treasures. He also obtained the inheritance of Emperor Ananda and comprehended two Buddhist seals. Everything came naturally. The endless Qi of Heaven and Earth surged into his body and formed a torrent that broke through the barrier. Su Zimo's aura surged. After leaving the Avici Hell, he made a breakthrough and stepped into Level Three of the Heavenly Origin Realm. His Primordial Spirit had also reached the peak of Level Five of the Heavenly Origin Realm. The fusion of the Dragon Phoenix and Qinglian's Primordial Spirits, and the cultivation of this taboo manual, made his Primordial Spirit two levels higher than his cultivation. Now, after cultivating the complete Prajna Nirvana Sutra, Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit had become more condensed. If he continued to cultivate, there was even hope for him to surpass his cultivation by three levels in the Heavenly Origin Realm. After Su Zimo broke through, he spread out his Divine Sense and searched around. After a while, he withdrew his Divine Sense and was slightly disappointed. He didn't see any trace of Commandery Prince Yuanzuo. This time, it was only the Great Jin Celestial Nation. Only the Mirror Moon Immortal entered the Avici Hell, and Commandery Prince Yuanzuo didn't follow. That was why Su Zimo thought that Commandery Prince Yuanzuo might still be nearby. Now it seemed that Commandery Prince Yuanzuo might have sensed that something was wrong and had already escaped. "Congratulations." Yunzhu smiled. Su Zimo also smiled. Looking at Yunzhu's feet, he asked, "How's your injury?" "It's fine now." Yunzhu said, "Once we return to the Zi Xuan Celestial Nation and rest for a while, I'll be fine." After saying this, the two of them seemed to inadvertently meet each other's eyes. Yunzhu couldn't help but recall the scene in the Avici Hell. At that time, Su Zimo had carried her on his back and their bodies were almost stuck together. There were only a few layers of gauze between them.

At that time, the situation was critical and they were in hell. Although it was a little embarrassing, it was nothing. Thinking about it now, Yunzhu couldn't help but feel a little strange. "Hehehehe!" At that moment, a strange laughter suddenly sounded. It was both near and far, erratic and with a hint of eeriness. "After waiting for so long, I didn't expect that our opportunity would fall on these three juniors." Another voice said. The third voice sighed faintly. "Although the price is a little high, no matter what, it's finally here!"

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Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Yun Zhu's expression was grim as well. She had long suspected that there seemed to be a pair of invisible hands behind the scenes that were pushing for the deaths of so many cultivators. To think that the three of them would be targeted the moment they came out of the Avici Hell! Furthermore, from the tone of those people, it was clear that they were hostile! Right then, eight figures appeared out of thin air around the three of them and walked over slowly. In the blink of an eye, they arrived before them! All eight of them wore monk robes and should have come from the Pure

Lands. They were extremely old and looked lethargic. Mo Qing slapped her storage bag and summoned her Destiny Album. She flipped it open and was prepared to tear off the drawings at any moment! Without the restriction of her Essence Spirit after leaving the Avici Hell, Mo Qing could release the combat strength of a Perfected Immortal! Mo Qing had poured all of her heart and soul into this picture album. Yun Zhu once said that if Mo Qing was truly enraged and tore all the drawings on the album, the living beings within would be released and it would be a terrifying army of living beings! Even if the remaining three fairies joined forces, they would have to avoid it! "Junior, give up. Your methods are child's play before us." A monk spoke up and said indifferently. At the same time, the void behind the monk collapsed and a Grotto-Heaven appeared. It shone with a Buddhist light and Sanskrit chants could be heard with a terrifying aura. "A Heavenly King of the Buddhist sects!" The two fairies' expressions changed starkly. A Heavenly King of the Buddhist sects was equivalent to an Immortal King! Only Immortal Kings could release Grotto-Heavens! The drawings in Mo Qing's hands fluttered one after another, as though they could sense the powerful aura of the Grotto-Heaven behind the Heavenly King and were trembling slightly. Boom! The void behind another monk collapsed as well and a Grotto-Heaven appeared. The second Heavenly King of the Buddhist sects! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! A series of deafening sounds echoed. All eight monks released their Grotto-Heavens and trapped Su Zimo and the other two within! Even a single Grotto-Heaven could suppress Perfected Immortals and crush Heavenly Immortals, let alone eight Grotto-Heavens at the same time!

The divine might surged and was unstoppable! Mo Qing could still hold on, but Yun Zhu was poisoned and couldn't hold on. Under the pressure of the eight Grotto-Heavens, Su Zimo's body was on the verge of collapsing. He could fall to his knees at any time! "What do the eight of you want?" Su Zimo gritted his teeth and asked slowly. One of the Heavenly Kings smiled and said, "That's right. As long as you three juniors are honest and tell us everything you know in the Avici Hell, you don't have to suffer." Yunzhu suddenly asked, "Were you the ones who released the information about the Avici Hell?" The eight Heavenly Kings all lowered their heads and remained silent. Yunzhu continued, "You are nearing the end of your lifespan. That's why you want to obtain the treasures in the Avici Hell to prolong your lives!" "However, you are too cowardly and cherish your lives too much. You don't dare to enter the Avici Hell personally. He's afraid that he won't be able to come out after going in." "That's why you're spreading this news. You're trying to lure all the cultivators to Avici!" "As long as someone can leave and you force them to give you the method, you can do the same and leave Hell after finding an opportunity in the Avici Hell." A Heavenly King suddenly smiled and said, "Girl, you're very smart." At this point, there was no need to hide anything. The Heavenly King continued, "However, we've been waiting nearby for a long time. Over the past few days, there have been about 170,000 cultivators who entered the Avici Hell. However, only the three of you were able to leave alive." "I believe that something extremely interesting must have happened to the three of you. This might involve some secrets of the Avici Hell!" Su Zimo surveyed her surroundings and looked at the eight Heavenly Kings with a cold gaze. She said in a deep voice, "That's why the eight of you didn't hesitate to kill 170,000 cultivators to extend your lives!" "Aren't you afraid of karma after cultivating to such an extent?" "Junior, watch your tone!" A Heavenly King said coldly, "These cultivators entered the Avici Hell because of their greed. What does the karma of these people have to do with us?" "That's right!" Another Heavenly King said, "If the eight of us can successfully extend our lives, even if they sacrifice themselves, they will die a worthy death. The Pure Land of Bliss will have eight more Heavenly Kings in the future and can protect more living beings!"

"Hehe ..." Su Zimo laughed, her eyes filled with mockery. "So, in your hearts, the lives of the eight of you are more valuable than 170,000 living beings." "Isn't that so?" A Heavenly King asked. "We're Heavenly Kings. Even if we're in our twilight years, we're still Heavenly Kings! What are you guys and those people?" "In our eyes, you're just ants." "Karma? With the karma of ants like you, how much retribution can you cause us? Ridiculous!" A Heavenly King asked, "Tell me, what did the three of you experience in the Avici Hell and how did you leave?" "If you tell me the truth, you might have a chance to live." Mo Qing's expression was resolute as she shook her head and said, "I've already sworn a Dao oath that I won't reveal a single word about the Avici Hell. You don't have to waste your efforts." Su Zimo and Yunzhu were also silent. "Then don't blame us for being rude." A Heavenly King pointed at Su Zimo and said coldly, "Search his soul first. If you fail, bring the two girls back to the Avici Hell!" "Since the three of them can leave alive, it proves that there must be a teleportation method in the Avici Hell." The rest of the Heavenly Kings had no objections. Su Zimo's question made the Heavenly Kings feel disgusted. Even if the soul search failed and Su Zimo was crippled, it would not be a loss to them. With all eight Grotto-Heavens open, Su Zimo was only a Stage Three Heavenly Immortal. Even with the Rank-11 Qinglian's true body, he could not move under the pressure of the eight Heavenly Kings! The difference between them was too great. "Sigh." At that moment, a sigh came from the side. "Hmm?" The eight Heavenly Kings frowned and looked towards the source of the sound. Not far away from them, a haggard old monk with long brows stood there. His eyes were turbid as he looked over expressionlessly. The eight Heavenly Kings' expressions changed slightly and their hearts skipped a beat. The old monk looked much older than them and seemed as though half his body was buried in the ground.

But when did this long-browed old monk appear here? None of the eight of them had noticed! "Tomb keeper!" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat when he caught sight of the old monk. "Who are you? When did you arrive?" A Heavenly King asked in a deep voice. The old monk looked like he was only a Mystic Immortal. However, if he was, there was no way he could have escaped their senses and arrived here silently! The old monk replied indifferently, "I've been here the entire time." The pupils of the eight Heavenly Kings constricted slightly! If what the old monk said was true, it would be even more terrifying! This meant that they had not discovered the old monk the entire time after arriving here!

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"Fellow cultivator, are you also going to Avici?" A Heavenly King said in a deep voice, "If that's the case, we might as well join forces." The Eight Heavenly Kings could not see through the tomb keeper's background, so they did not dare to act rashly. One of them took the initiative to rope him in. The tomb keeper sighed softly, "You are all about to die. Why struggle? Just find an empty grave beside you and bury yourself." "Hmm?" At this moment, the Eight Heavenly Kings' expressions changed drastically. They did not know when, but there were graves around them. They were densely packed and arranged in a disorderly manner. The Grand Tie Wei Mountain and Shura Temple seemed to have disappeared. It was as if they were in an endless cemetery. The surroundings were filled with the aura of death. The atmosphere was gloomy and ghostly flames were everywhere. It was hair-raising! "This is ..." An illusion? "A formation?" The Eight Heavenly Kings were bewildered. Crack crack crack! At this moment, the grotto-heavens behind the Eight Heavenly Kings cracked and began to collapse rapidly. "Ah!" "Oh no, this is the power of the world!" "We have fallen into his world!" Only when one stepped into the Emperor Realm would the grotto-heavens transform into a world of their own. Bo Xun's Great Devil Sky was a world that he had condensed. Although the Emperor Realm and the Grotto-Heaven Realm were only one

realm apart, the gap was unimaginable. Even if there were a hundred or a thousand Immortal Kings, they would not be able to resist the Emperor Realm. When the Emperor Realm propped up the world, the grotto-heavens of all the Immortal Kings would shatter and collapse. These were two different levels of power. They were like clouds and mud. "This person is the Emperor Realm!" The Eight Heavenly Kings exclaimed. They did not have time to think and unleashed all their means. Their Qi and blood surged, their natal magic treasures and all kinds of talismans were released at once. In front of the Emperor Realm, the Eight Heavenly Kings did not have the slightest courage to resist. They scattered in all directions. The tomb keeper walked slowly toward one of the Heavenly Kings and muttered softly, "Don't run. I'll collect your body." As soon as he finished speaking, the Heavenly King's body stiffened as if he had suffered a huge impact. The vitality in his body rapidly weakened.

The Heavenly King's head tilted and fell from the sky. The tomb keeper seemed to be moving slowly, but he arrived beside the Heavenly King's body. He caught the corpse and threw it into an empty grave. "Time to collect the corpse." The tomb keeper turned around, looked at the back of the other Heavenly King, and said softly. The Heavenly King's body trembled. In the blink of an eye, the aura of death filled his body. He died and fell into the same empty grave. When Su Zimo, Mo Qing and Yun Zhu saw this, their faces were filled with shock. The Heavenly King of Buddhism, a powerhouse who stood at the peak of the Upper Realm, was like an ant in front of this tomb keeper! The tomb keeper didn't even make a move. With just one sentence, a Heavenly King had fallen. "You, you, who are you?!" One of the Heavenly Kings couldn't take it anymore and had a mental breakdown. He stopped and roared at the tomb keeper. The tomb keeper turned to look at the Heavenly King, a faint light in his eyes. Instantly, the Heavenly King's eyes glazed over and he fell powerlessly into the empty grave, dead and gone! With just a glance, a Heavenly King died! Hiss! Su Zimo and the other two felt chills run down their spines. What kind of method was this? In the blink of an eye, only three of the eight Heavenly Kings were left. However, the tomb was boundless and the eight Heavenly Kings could not escape even if they sped with all their might. This was the tomb keeper's world. "Look, there's an exit there!" A Heavenly King pointed to the dark abyss not far away and roared. "That's the Avici Hell!" Another Heavenly King reacted and shuddered. Although the tomb keeper's world covered the sky and enveloped this place, it could not envelop the Avici Hell as well. Therefore, there was indeed an exit in this world. That was the entrance to the Avici Hell! "So what if it's the Avici Hell?" A Heavenly King's face was pale as he gritted his teeth. "There's still a chance of survival if we escape into the Avici Hell. If we fall into the hands of this person, we'll definitely die!"

"Let's go!" The three Heavenly Kings leaped into the Avici Hell without hesitation. The tomb keeper looked at the backs of the three of them and shook his head slightly, sighing. "I'm old and my legs aren't nimble. I can't chase after them." As he said that, the tomb keeper walked into the distance without even looking at Su Zimo and the other two. Unknowingly, the eerie and terrifying graveyard from before had already disappeared. Su Zimo and the other two were still standing in the ruins of Shura Monastery. There were no changes in their surroundings and the five dead Heavenly Kings of the Buddhist monasteries were nowhere to be seen. "Thank you, senior ..." Yun Zhu was the first to react and wanted to thank him. However, she stopped before she could finish. Just as they were distracted, the long-browed old monk had already disappeared! It was as though what the three of them had experienced earlier was just a dream, an illusion. There were no traces left in the surroundings. Corpses, blood, fighting – nothing was left behind. However, the three of them knew that it was not an illusion! They had truly experienced an assassination attempt from a Heavenly King and survived. Su Zimo and the other two exchanged glances and felt as though they had survived a calamity. "Who is this senior?" Mo Qing

asked. Su Zimo shook his head slightly and said, "I only know that he calls himself the tomb keeper, but I don't know his background." He had once guessed that the tomb keeper was not simple. However, he did not expect the tomb keeper to be so strong that he was on the same level as Emperor Bo Xun! Su Zimo and Mo Qing looked at Yun Zhu at the same time. As a Book Immortal, Yun Zhu knew about the history of the Heaven Realm and many experts. Yun Zhu frowned and thought for a long time. She shook her head and said, "I don't remember. I've never heard of this senior either." "Tomb keeper ..." Su Zimo muttered softly and looked at the Tiewei Mountain in the distance. Actually, he had thought of a bold possibility! That was, the tomb that the Tomb Keeper was guarding might very well belong to Emperor Bo Xun!

That was because Emperor Bo Xun was sent here back then. Everyone thought that he was buried here. However, Emperor Bo Xun had already left alive. Why was this tomb keeper still here? "Tomb keeper, tomb keeper ..." Su Zimo was shocked and suddenly thought of an even more terrifying guess! In a sense, the Avici Hell could also be considered a tomb. Not only that, but an unprecedented peerless expert was buried within ... the Seamless Emperor! Could it be that he was guarding the tomb of the Emperor of Eternity! The tomb keeper of the Emperor of Eternity! This guess was too terrifying. It could be said to be earth-shattering! However, Su Zimo rejected this idea. That was impossible. The Emperor of Eternity had fallen many years ago. Even the Emperor of Eternity had passed away long ago. Who could live until now? Su Zimo shook his head slightly and gradually put down these distracting thoughts. No matter what, this tomb keeper did not seem to have any hostility towards the three of them.

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Yunzhu said, "I have to go back and ask my father about the tomb keeper's identity. Then, I'll go to the library to look through some ancient books and see if there are any records about him." "We can't stay here for long. Let's leave first." Su Zimo said in a low voice. Although the tomb keeper had disappeared without a trace, the three of them still felt uneasy. The three of them immediately set off and soon arrived at the nearest teleportation formation. Su Zimo looked at Yunzhu and said, "I'll go the same way as Senior Sister. You can go first." Yunzhu did not decline and smiled. She cupped her hands and said, "I'm very happy to have met the two of you on this trip to Hell. I don't know when we'll meet again." After leaving Avici, Yunzhu's weakness seemed to have disappeared. Instead, she looked more heroic and carefree. Although the Four Fairies were famous in the Heaven World, they did not have much contact with each other, let alone know each other. Although they had not been in Avici for long, the two Fairies had gone through hardships together. Naturally, they were much closer to each other. Moreover, they could see each other's character through this experience. Mo Qing was not good with words. She just gently held Yunzhu's hand, a trace of reluctance in her beautiful eyes. She had not had many friends since she started cultivating. However, after today, Mo Qing saw Yunzhu as her only confidant. "During this trip to Hell, not only did I meet a sister, but I also seem to have met a ..." Mo Qing lowered her head slightly as her mind wandered. "We can still meet again." Su Zimo said, "Let's not talk about other things. At the Divine Firmament Immortal Conference, all the major sects and forces will gather. It's the biggest event in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm." Mo Qing's eyes lit up, and she nodded repeatedly. Su Zimo looked at Yunzhu and said with a smile, "At that time, your brother and I will fight for the first place on the Heaven List. You won't miss it, right?" "Originally, I didn't plan to watch the fight." Yunzhu smiled and said meaningfully, "But since it's a fight between you and Yunting, I can't miss it." As Yunzhu spoke, she looked at Su Zimo. Her eyes were bright and dazzling. Su Zimo was somewhat at a disadvantage. He averted his gaze and coughed softly. "If I beat Yunting up, please don't be angry."

"No, it's good that you can teach him a lesson." Yunzhu smiled and said, "He has a proud personality. If he can suffer some setbacks, it will be a good thing." Mo Qing added, "Originally, I didn't like these events. I always thought there were too many people and it was too noisy. However, if Big Sister is willing to go, I will also go and take a look. ""Alright, let's part ways here. We'll catch up another day." Yunzhu cupped his fists and bade farewell. Then, he turned around and stepped into the teleportation formation, leaving in a carefree manner. "Senior Sister, let's go." Su Zimo said and stepped into the teleportation portal. Mo Qing nodded and stepped in as well. The two of them activated the transmission array and returned to Cosmos Academy.... Avici Hell. The three Heavenly Kings of Buddhism fell as if they had fallen into a huge and complicated maze. There were tunnels everywhere. Some passageways led to dead ends, while others led to more passageways. The three Heavenly Kings were trapped in this place and could not walk out at all. They kept going in circles. That was not the most terrifying thing. What was even more frightening was that there was a kind of strange ant that appeared in this tunnel. It had formed a small group of ants and attacked them. The three Heavenly Kings joined forces and barely managed to hold on. However, they could not use their Essence Spirits here and could only rely on their bodies and blood qi. If a few more such ant colonies were to appear, they would not be able to hold on for long! Furthermore, the ants were getting stronger. Initially, the ants that appeared only felt an itch when they bit their bodies. However, in the end, there were already ants that could bite through their flesh! If there were tens or billions of such ants, the three of them would probably be gnawed until only their bones were left in less than 15 minutes! The three Heavenly Kings scurried around in the maze but could not find a way out. Before long, the three Heavenly Kings arrived at the end of a tunnel! The three of them could only turn back. However, the moment they turned, they saw a gigantic ant colony surging towards them like a gigantic black torrent that was unstoppable! "Ah!" With nowhere to retreat, the three Heavenly Kings roared and channeled their blood qi to fight with all their might.

However, the three of them were incomparably tiny against the black torrent. In just a few breaths, their figures were drowned. Hell Ants crawled all over their bodies and gnawed on their flesh continuously! In the blink of an eye, the three of them were covered in wounds and blood flowed profusely! The furious roars of the three gradually turned into miserable shrieks. The trio's Qi and blood rapidly declined. Even Heavenly Kings could not defend against the encirclement of so many living beings of Hell. Furthermore, the three Heavenly Kings were already in their twilight years. Just as they were in despair, the black torrent on their bodies retreated rapidly and disappeared. The three of them could only sprawl on the ground and could not even stand. Many parts of their bodies were gnawed by the Hell Ants until their bones were revealed – it was a shocking sight! Their internal organs had been bitten full of holes by the Hell Ants. "What's wrong?" "What happened?" The three Heavenly Kings panted heavily and tried their best to raise their heads to see what was happening. In their blurry vision, two figures walked over slowly from the other end of the tunnel. The person in the lead wore purple robes and a silver mask on his face. Like an emissary from the depths of Hell, he exuded a sinister aura. It was as though the appearance of that person was the reason why the terrifying ant swarm disappeared! Behind the purple-robed man was a young monk. "Y-You're a disciple of Multiple Rumors Monastery!" One of the Heavenly Kings recognized the young monk's robes and tried his best to extend his arm while panting. "I'm Multiple Rumors Monastery's Heavenly King Bu Kong. S-Save me! "As a Heavenly King of Multiple Rumors Monastery, he naturally could not recognize an ordinary disciple like

the young monk. However, he believed that any disciple of Multiple Rumors Monastery would definitely recognize him! The young monk lowered his head in silence. "Fellow Daoist, please save us!" The other Heavenly King struggled and crawled slowly, wanting to approach the purple-robed man. Suddenly, the purple-robed man spoke, "I've asked before, aren't you afraid of karma after cultivating to this extent?" The three Heavenly Kings were stunned. That sentence did sound familiar, as though they had heard it somewhere not long ago.

However, the three of them were battered from the attack of the Hell Ants and were in unbearable pain. Their minds were in a mess and they could not recall anything for a moment. "That's good as well. I'll let you guys die with understanding," As the purple-robed man spoke, he reached out and removed the mask on his face, revealing a handsome face. "It's you ..." The three Heavenly Kings' pupils constricted as though they had seen a ghost! At that moment, the fear that the purple-robed man brought to them was even greater than the ant swarm in Hell! Wu Dao's true body put on the silver mask once more and turned to leave, saying indifferently, "Karma is a cycle. What goes around comes around." Under the gazes of the three Heavenly Kings, Wu Dao's true body gradually disappeared at the end of the tunnel. Before long, their visions were filled by the black torrent once more!

Chapter 2356

Qiankun Academy. In a secret chamber on the top floor of the Secret Pavilion, the fragrance of herbs filled the air. Elder Xuan sat cross-legged on the couch, his eyes closed as he recuperated. He looked pale and his aura was weak. Suddenly, another person appeared in the secret chamber. It was the Academy Patriarch. "How do you feel after resting for a few days?" The Academy Patriarch asked. "I won't die." Elder Xuan didn't open his eyes and said casually. Then, he asked, "Any news about Su Zimo?" "He should have entered hell, but we don't know if he's dead or alive." the Academy Patriarch said. "Have any living beings emerged from the Avici Hell over the past few days?" Elder Xuan asked. "No." The Academy Patriarch shook his head slightly. "You don't seem worried?" Elder Xuan didn't open his eyes, but he seemed to be able to sense the Academy Patriarch's thoughts. "There's no point in worrying." The Academy Patriarch said, "Moreover, I just divined Su Zimo's fortune. His divination has turned misfortune into fortune." "That's good." Elder Xuan nodded. The secret chamber became quiet again. After a while, Elder Xuan suddenly asked, "Have you found out anything about that long-browed old monk?" "I'm not sure. I can't divine anything." The Academy Patriarch shook his head. "It's normal that you can't divine someone who can see through my Paradise." Elder Xuan didn't ask any more questions after that, and continued recuperating. After a while, the Academy Patriarch saw that Elder Xuan didn't speak, and turned to leave. A ripple appeared in void space, and the Academy Patriarch disappeared. Elder Xuan slowly opened his eyes at this moment. He looked expressionlessly in the direction where the Academy Patriarch had disappeared. He looked for a while, and no one knew what he was thinking. After a long while, Elder Xuan took a deep breath and closed his eyes to continue recuperating.... Academy inner sect, Qingyun Cave Abode. Fang Qingyun sat in the middle and gently rubbed his forehead. No one knew what he was thinking. "Senior Fang, is there something on your mind?" Not far away, an inner sect disciple of the Academy asked. He was a rank six Heavenly Immortal called Chang Qi, and was usually very close to Fang Qingyun.

Fang Qingyun indeed had something on his mind. This matter made him rather irritable. A few days ago, he received a message from Commandery Prince Yuanzuo that the four forces had been completely

annihilated. Even Tang Peng had died on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain. Su Zimo fled into the Avici Hell, and the others chased after him. Since there had been no news from him for the past few days, he was most likely dead. Moreover, as time passed, the various forces in the Heaven Realm gradually realized that none of the cultivators who entered the Avici Hell could come out alive! Many experts gradually realized that the Avici Hell might be a trap. Subsequently, they forbade their disciples from exploring it! If Su Zimo had escaped into the Avici Hell, he would have died. But the price this time was too great! Tang Peng had followed him in the inner sect for many years. Who would have thought that he would die outside this time? While feeling sad, Fang Qingyun also rejoiced in his heart. Initially, he thought that with the four major forces joining hands to deal with a Level Two Heavenly Immortal, it would be absolutely foolproof. That was why he did not follow them. Who would have thought that a momentary lapse in judgment would save his life? However, it was not appropriate for Fang Qingyun to tell others about this. Tang Peng had joined forces with outsiders to deal with a fellow disciple of the same sect. He could not blame anyone for his death. If news of this spread to the ears of the elders, he might even be implicated. "How's Yang Ruoxu? He's not dead yet?" Fang Qingyun asked with a frown. Since Su Zimo was already dead, there was no use keeping Yang Ruoxu alive. Yang Ruoxu knew that he had joined forces with outsiders. Yang Ruoxu's survival was ultimately a hidden danger! Chang Qi said, "During this period of time, we haven't found any suitable opportunities. Liu Ping and the Scarlet Rainbow Princess have been guarding Yang Ruoxu's cave abode the entire time. ""Even if someone leaves to collect some sect resources, there will be one person left behind. ""Both of them are inner sect disciples. It's not appropriate for us to barge in. ""Hmph!" Fang Qingyun said, "Can't you create an opportunity if there's no opportunity? If I remember correctly, you should be cultivating the academy's Overwhelming Righteousness Sutra, right? "

"That's right." Chang Qi nodded. Seeing that Chang Qi still did not understand, Fang Qingyun could not help but frown. "Yang Ruoxu is now a cripple. The Overwhelming Righteousness Sword is still with him. It's equivalent to a pearl covered in dust. Go and get it back!" "Understood!" Chang Qi's eyes lit up. "I'll go right away!" ...At the teleportation formation of Qiankun Academy, two rays of light suddenly flickered. Immediately after, the figures of a man and a woman appeared on the teleportation formation. It was Su Zimo and Fairy Mo Qing who had returned from the Pure Lands. "Where are you going?" Mo Qing turned to look at Su Zimo. Su Zimo pondered and said, "I'm going to make a trip to Senior Brother Yang Ruoxu's place. I have to send the Fretless Fruit over as soon as possible." "What's wrong with him?" Mo Qing asked. Su Zimo was a little surprised and asked, "Senior Sister, you don't know about this?" Mo Qing shook her head slightly. Su Zimo thought about it. Senior Sister Mo Qing was in seclusion to paint all year round in the academy and was indifferent to the academy's matters. It was normal that she did not know about Yang Ruoxu's situation. If that was the case, one thing could be confirmed. There was indeed nothing between Mo Qing and Yang Ruoxu. Otherwise, Mo Qing would not have known about Yang Ruoxu's serious injuries. "Senior Brother Yang was surrounded and severely injured. His Essence Soul was damaged. Only the Fretless Fruit can heal him." Su Zimo said, "I'm going to Avici this time to look for the Fretless Fruit." "Oh." Mo Qing replied casually, as if she did not care about this matter. She nodded and said, "Then go quickly." "Where's Senior Sister?" Su Zimo asked. Mo Qing said, "I've returned to my cave abode." After pausing for a moment, Mo Qing thought for a moment and said, "If you encounter anything in the future or have something you don't understand, you can come to the place of inheritance to find me." "Ah." Su Zimo was slightly stunned. These words did not seem to come from Senior Sister Mo Qing's mouth.

With Senior Sister Mo Qing's personality, why would she take the initiative to invite others to her cave abode? Even the Moonlight Sword Immortal did not receive such treatment! Just as Su Zimo was puzzled, Fairy Mo Qing had already turned and left. Fairy Mo Qing flew through the air, shuttling through the clouds. The snow butterfly danced beside her. The woman and the butterfly seemed to have merged into one with the surrounding nature. "Junior Brother Su is my Junior Brother after all. We went through this together. We should take care of each other in the future." Fairy Mo Qing said in a low voice, "Moreover, Junior Brother Su and that ... erm ... that fellow Daoist is very close." Thinking of that person, Fairy Mo Qing suddenly thought of something and said with some blame, "Little Butterfly, when that fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi appeared, why did you fly around him and cause trouble?" "Normally, you wouldn't do this." "It's so strange." The butterfly said crisply, "I also felt the aura of my clan's Demon Emperor on that person ..." "Could it be that I was wrong?" The butterfly's confused voice sounded.

Chapter 2357

The surroundings of Yang Ruoxu's cave abode were still dilapidated and overgrown with weeds, as though it had been abandoned for a long time. Su Zimo stepped forward and knocked on the door gently. "Closed the door and refused to see anyone!" Before long, a slightly childish voice sounded from within. It sounded furious. "Go away, go away!" "It's me." Su Zimo said in a deep voice. There was a moment of silence in the cave abode before the sound of fluttering clothes could be heard. The door of the cave abode opened and a child's face was revealed. It was Liu Ping. "Senior Brother Su!" Liu Ping's eyes lit up as he shouted. Su Zimo nodded with a smile. As he walked in, he asked, "How is Senior Brother Yang?" At the mention of Yang Ruoxu, Liu Ping's face sank again. "Senior Brother Yang's Essence Spirit is getting weaker and he has been unconscious for three days. I don't think he can hold on for much longer." After that, Liu Ping blinked and said, "If not for Senior Sister Chi Hong's meticulous care, Senior Brother Yang might have died long ago." There seemed to be a hidden meaning in Liu Ping's words. However, Su Zimo was concerned about Yang Ruoxu and did not think too much about it. Soon, the two of them arrived before Yang Ruoxu's bed. Princess Chi Hong and a boy were guarding before it. Princess Chi Hong held Yang Ruoxu's hand with a worried expression. At the sight of Su Zimo's return, Princess Chi Rainbow merely forced a smile and nodded. Yang Ruoxu's face was pale and he was unconscious. His life aura was weak. Without hesitation, Su Zimo took out the Fretless Fruit from his storage bag and walked to Yang Ruoxu's bed. He placed the Fretless Fruit beside Yang Ruoxu's mouth and scratched it gently with his fingernail. A crack appeared on the Fretless Fruit and the rich juice with a unique fragrance flowed into Yang Ruoxu's mouth slowly. "This is ..." Princess Chi Hong, Liu Ping, and the other two revealed strange expressions. Although the three of them knew that Su Zimo had headed to Avici to search for the Fretless Fruit, they did not have much hope in their hearts. "This is the Fretless Fruit." Su Zimo frowned as he looked at Yang Ruoxu's face. The Fretless Fruit had been given to Yang Ruoxu, but her condition showed no signs of improvement. Actually, Su Zimo did not know much about the Fretless Fruit.

It was said that the Fretless Fruit could heal severely injured Primordial Spirits. However, this Woriless Fruit had been buried in the Avici Hell for so many years after all. No one knew if it still had the effect of healing the Essence Spirit. "What's going on? Even the Fretless Fruit won't work?" Princess Chi Hong's voice was trembling as she was too concerned. Su Zimo spread out his soul and carefully inspected Yang Ruoxu's body. He said after some thought, "Senior brother Yang's soul has been injured for too long, and his body has been heavily injured as well. Even if he eats the Fretless Fruit, his body will not be able to

refine and absorb the energy within the Fretless Fruit." "We can infuse the Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth into his body and help him absorb it!" Princess Chi Hong reacted extremely quickly as she immediately thought of this method. Su Zimo nodded. Princess Chi Hong circulated the Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth and carefully infused it into Yang Ruoxu's body. However, Yang Ruoxu's condition did not show any signs of improvement even after a long while. "What ... what should we do?" Princess Chi Hong was at a loss. "Let me give it a try." Su Zimo extended his finger and gently touched Yang Ruoxu's glabella. He slowly infused a stream of pure and rich Yuan Qi into Yang Ruoxu's body! Before long, Yang Ruoxu's face regained some color. The vitality in his body also gradually stabilized and no longer deteriorated. "It's effective!" Princess Chi Hong was delighted. When Su Zimo saw Yang Ruoxu's breathing gradually become stable and strong, he felt slightly relieved and heaved a sigh of relief. He was Qinglian's true body. The Yuan Qi in his body was much purer and more condensed than Princess Chi Hong's. Furthermore, Qinglian was a god of the plant race. Naturally, she could easily absorb and refine the Fretless Fruit. Although Yang Ruoxu's condition had stabilized, there were still no signs of him waking up. Su Zimo did not stop as he continued infusing Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth to help Yang Ruoxu absorb the Fretless Fruit. Thud! Thud! Thud! Right then, a series of violent knocks sounded from outside the cave abode. To be precise, it did not sound like someone was knocking on the door. Instead, it sounded like someone was slamming the door! Because of the huge impact outside, the entire cave was trembling slightly, and a lot of dust fell from the top of his head.

"It must be that group of people again!" The boy said hatefully. "Fang Qingyun?" Su Zimo asked with a frown. Liu Ping said, "Fang Qingyun has never shown himself. However, those who came to cause trouble during this period of time were almost all his followers!" "These people always find all sorts of excuses to visit Senior Brother Yang. In fact, they have ill intentions!" Thud! Thud! Thud! The knocks sounded once more and more violently. Su Zimo was still helping Yang Ruoxu refine the Fretless Fruit and could not leave for the time being. Liu Ping stood up and said, "I'll chase them away." Liu Ping and Yang Ruoxu's boy headed outside. "Go away! Young Master is rejecting all visitors!" The boy shouted. "Is this how Senior Brother Yang treats his fellow disciples? If you don't open the door, don't blame me for destroying this cave abode!" A voice sounded in the cave abode. "Chang Qi, how dare you barge into a fellow disciple's cave abode without Senior Brother Yang's permission!" Liu Ping hollered when he recognized the voice. "Fufu." Chang Qi chuckled. "We're here to visit Senior Brother Yang because he's severely injured. However, you guys refuse to see him. Right now, I suspect that you guys have already killed him!" "For the sake of Senior Brother Yang's safety, the sect won't pursue any responsibility even if I barge into the cave abode." "You!" The boy was exasperated. Liu Ping said in a deep voice, "We'll definitely not open the cave abode. You guys can go back!" "Don't blame me for being impolite then!" Chang Qi said coldly. Immediately after, a tremendous force slammed against the door of the cave abode. Boom! With a deafening sound, the door of the cave abode shattered into pieces and scattered on the ground, stirring up endless dust. Chang Qi led a few inner sect disciples and more than a hundred odd-job workers of the academy. All of them barged in with unfriendly expressions! "How dare you!" Liu Ping was shocked and furious as he clenched his fists and glared. "You're not allowed to go over!" The boy extended his arms and stopped Chang Qi and the others as well. "Since you guys are so nervous, it seems like Yang Ruoxu isn't dead yet?" Chang Qi raised his brow slightly and said leisurely, "However, even if he's not dead, he's a cripple. It's fine if you don't let me in as long as you hand over Yang Ruoxu's Haoran Sword to me." "Why should I?" The boy questioned loudly. "Yang Ruoxu is already a cripple and he's not fit to wield the Haoran Sword!" Chang Qi declared proudly, "I cultivate the Haoran Morality Sutra as well. In the academy, I'm the only one who's fit to wield the Haoran Sword!" The boy scoffed in

disdain.Chang Qi narrowed his gaze and said coldly, "Slap him!" "Brat, how dare you mock the disciples of the academy!" Immediately, more than ten odd-job workers stood out and scolded. They swarmed forward and restrained the boy, slapping his face a few times. Instantly, the boy's cheeks swelled. However, he did not give in and merely glared at Chang Qi fiercely. Just as Liu Ping was about to make a move, Chang Qi released a massive suppression of his spirit consciousness and froze Liu Ping on the spot! Liu Ping was only a rank 1 Heavenly Immortal while Chang Qi was a rank 6 Heavenly Immortal. The difference between the two of them was too great and Liu Ping could not defend at all. "Let's go!" Chang Qi waved and prepared to barge in with his men. Suddenly, a voice sounded from within the cave abode. "How dare you wield the Haoran Sword?" A green-robed cultivator walked out of the cave abode.

Chapter 2358

"Su ... Su Zimo?" When Chang Qi saw who it was, his expression changed into one of disbelief. "What's going on?" "Isn't he dead?" Several Inner Sect disciples next to Chang Qi were bewildered as they whispered to each other. Su Zimo helped Yang Ruoxu dissolve the power of the Fretless Fruit completely. When he saw that Yang Ruoxu could circulate and regulate his breathing and his Essence Spirit was healing, he walked over and bumped into Chang Qi and the others who barged into the cave abode. Su Zimo released a massive spirit consciousness suppression that surged over like a tidal wave! Boom! Chang Qi shuddered. Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was already at the peak of a Rank 5 Heavenly Immortal. Coupled with Qinglian's powerful Essence Spirit, the strength of his spirit consciousness was definitely not weaker than Chang Qi's! The pressure on Liu Ping disappeared without a trace and he regained his freedom. Su Zimo's gaze landed on the boy's face and his expression turned cold as he waved his sleeves casually. The dozens of servant immortals shuddered as though they were struck by lightning and were sent flying instantly. Spitting out blood, they slammed into the walls of the cave abode and rolled down in a wretched manner. The boy was still standing on the spot, unharmed. "Junior Brother Su, what's the meaning of this?" Chang Qi's expression darkened as he asked slowly. "Senior Brother Chang, he's now an in-name disciple of the Patriarch. We should address him as Senior Brother Su ..." An inner sect disciple behind Chang Qi reminded softly. Taking a deep breath, Chang Qi had no choice but to change the way he addressed Su Zimo and said in a deep voice, "Senior Brother Su, you have to look at the owner before you hit a dog. You hurt my men without any reason. You have to give me an explanation!" "Look at the owner before I hit a dog?" Su Zimo arrived before Chang Qi. Without any warning, he raised his hand and slapped Chang Qi heavily on the face! Piak! That slap caused Chang Qi to stagger and his cheekbones were almost shattered! "I'll hit the owner of the dog too!" Su Zimo looked at Chang Qi expressionlessly. His eyes were cold as if he was driving away a servant. He spat out a word, "Get lost!" Liu Ping and the boy almost clapped their hands and cheered. They felt that all the grievances they had suffered in the past few days seemed to have found a way to vent.

Chang Qi was stunned for a moment. He never thought that Su Zimo would dare to attack him in the Inner Gate of the Academy! "You!" Chang Qi quickly reacted and flew into a rage! The fact that he was humiliated by Su Zimo in front of a few inner sect disciples and many other servant and miscellaneous laborers made him feel a rush of blood to his head. He glared at Su Zimo with bloodshot eyes and was about to rush forward to fight! "Senior Brother Chang, don't be rash!" Two inner disciples hurried forward and grabbed Chang Qi's arm. "What are you doing?!" Chang Qi hollered, "Su Zimo attacked a fellow disciple in the Academy and has already violated the sect rules. Don't blame me for being

impolite!" "If we're talking about the sect rules, you were the one who barged into Senior Brother Yang's cave abode first. Even if I cripple you right now, the elders of the sect won't punish me." Su Zimo said coldly with a sinister tone. Chang Qi could not help but shudder under Su Zimo's gaze. At that moment, Chang Qi was overwhelmed by Su Zimo's aura. Even though he was a Rank 6 Heavenly Immortal, he felt a little weak and the blood in his body gradually cooled down. A thousand years ago, the person before him condensed the 10th step of the Dao Heart Ladder. Not only did the nine elders of the Academy alarm, even the Patriarch of the Academy appeared. There was even a legacy disciple who was completely crippled because of this person! Compared to that legacy disciple, his Rank 6 Heavenly Immortal cultivation was truly nothing. The identity of the Patriarch's nominal disciple was there. Even if this person's cultivation was not high, in the inner sect, who would dare to confront him head-on? However, being slapped by Su Zimo in front of everyone was too shameful. Chang Qi was still somewhat unwilling in his heart. Chang Qi took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Senior Brother Su, I respect you as a Senior Brother of the Academy and will not fight with you. But everything has to be reasonable." "Yang Ruoxu is already a cripple. Why did he keep the Haoran Sword and not hand it over?" Su Zimo sneered slightly and said, "Only a magnanimous and upright person deserves to wield the Haoran Sword. Ask yourself, do you deserve these words?" Chang Qi's heart and mind shook.

Su Zimo's words were extremely powerful. Like a divine weapon, it directly pointed at the Taoist Heart! Chang Qi's face was gloomy and uncertain, and he wanted to retreat. At this moment, in the distant sky, many disciples of the Academy rushed over. They were densely packed, and it seemed that there were at least 10,000 of them! The person in the lead was Fang Qingyun. When the people of the Academy at the teleportation formation passed the news of Su Zimo's return to Fang Qingyun, he realized that something was amiss and gathered many inner sect disciples, rushing over in a grandiose manner. There were more than 100,000 inner sect disciples. Fang Qingyun had been in the inner sect for many years and was the number one of the inner sect. With a deep reputation, it was easy for him to gather more than 10,000 inner sect disciples with a single call. "Senior Brother Su, how have you been?" Fang Qingyun smiled and cupped his fists slightly. Although he was smiling, there were more than 10,000 inner sect disciples behind him with a menacing aura – they had come with ill intentions! Su Zimo's expression was indifferent and he did not return the greeting. "What's going on?" Fang Qingyun asked with a frown. Chang Qi hurriedly recounted everything that happened Just Now. After hearing it, Fang Qingyun looked at Su Zimo and said in a deep voice, "Senior Brother Su, you're in the wrong. Junior Brother Yang's cultivation is already crippled and it's indeed unsuitable for him to wield the Haoran Sword, causing the treasure sword of the Academy to be covered in dust. "Even if Chang Qi isn't qualified to wield the Haoran Sword, Senior Brother Yang should still hand it over and return it to the sect for other fated people." Every single sentence of Fang Qingyun seemed fair and stood from the perspective of the Academy. However, he was still targeting Yang Ruoxu. "Senior Brother Fang is right. Senior Brother Yang is about to die, what's the point of holding onto the treasure sword?" "Senior Brother Yang is too selfish. That sword should indeed be returned to the sect." "Hand over the Haoran Sword!" The inner sect disciples behind Fang Qingyun spoke one after another, setting off a series of voices that formed an unstoppable momentum! Fang Qingyun had a faint smile on his face the entire time. He knew very well that Su Zimo was the in-name disciple of the Patriarch and surpassed him in terms of status.

Therefore, this matter had to be blown up! It had to even reach the upper echelons of the Academy and

the inheritance ground so that he could use the power of the upper echelons of the Academy to pressure Su Zimo! Because of this matter, even if the elders of the Academy appeared, they would not be able to say anything. Yang Ruoxu was a cripple and was indeed unsuitable to wield the Haoran Sword. That was an indisputable fact! Su Zimo was the in-name disciple of the Patriarch but he could not stop the trend of the times! Facing the torrential sound wave, Su Zimo's expression was indifferent as he looked at Fang Qingyun with a hint of mockery. Fang Qingyun noticed Su Zimo's gaze and a hint of uneasiness flashed through his heart. "Could there be something that I didn't calculate?" "There shouldn't be." Fang Qingyun carefully thought it over again, but he didn't find any flaws. "The Haoran Sword is in my hands. Whoever wants it, come and get it!" Right then, a voice came from the cave that was full of vigor. Accompanying this voice was a man and a woman who walked out side by side. The woman was the Scarlet Rainbow Princess while the man was Yang Ruoxu! The current Yang Ruoxu did not have the slightest bit of a severely injured and dying state. Instead, his aura was torrential and his body was surrounded by a righteous aura. Holding the Haoran Sword in his hand, his gaze was like lightning as he surveyed the surroundings! Many disciples were no match for him and no one dared to look him in the eye! PS: Some readers said that this character is called Chang Wei. After some explanation, that character is the character 'Qi' in the character 'Qi' in the character 'Qi' ...

Chapter 2359

Yang Ruoxu had cultivated the Great Righteousness Scripture, so he had always been open and aboveboard in his actions. He was magnanimous, and he had a chivalrous heart and was full of righteousness. As for Fang Qingyun's group, although they spoke of benevolence and morality in the name of the academy, they were actually scheming against each other with ulterior motives. Now that Yang Ruoxu had come out of seclusion with his injuries healed and was even stronger than before, who would dare to take the Haoran Sword in his hands? Who was qualified to take the Haoran Sword? The Overwhelming Righteousness Sutra had been passed down for a long time. However, there were not many people who cultivated it since ancient times, and there were even fewer cultivators who could cultivate it to greater mastery. In this generation's academy, Yang Ruoxu was the only one who had successfully cultivated the Overwhelming Righteousness Sutra. Although Chang Qi claimed to have cultivated this sutra, he only scratched the surface and could not unleash the true power of this sutra. As an immortal cultivator, who could guarantee that they had not done anything shameful? Who could guarantee that they had not done anything wrong? Who could guarantee that their actions were open and aboveboard? Even in the entire academy, including the many elders, only Yang Ruoxu was qualified to wield the Haoran Sword, let alone the inner sect of the academy! Fang Qingyun had not expected that Yang Ruoxu would recover from his injuries and return to his peak! All his schemes collapsed the moment Yang Ruoxu came out of seclusion. Even though there were more than ten thousand people, they were like scattered sand! Although Fang Qingyun was an inner sect disciple, he was no match for Yang Ruoxu who was wielding the Haoran Sword at that moment. "So, Junior Brother Yang has recovered from his injuries. Congratulations." Fang Qingyun reacted quickly and did not intend to fight Yang Ruoxu head-on. Instead, he took a step back and congratulated with cupped fists. Yang Ruoxu glanced at Fang Qingyun coldly and did not reply. He then looked up at the sky with a solemn expression. It was initially noon and the sun was high in the sky. However, at that moment, a large patch of dark clouds gathered above the academy and the sky gradually darkened. "This is ..." Fang Qingyun and the others were shocked when they sensed this scene! "He's going to transcend the tribulation!" Someone in the crowd exclaimed. That voice was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples and the crowd exploded instantly!

"Yang Ruoxu actually profited from such a calamity and took the most crucial step to step into the True Self Realm!" "Hmph! How could it be that easy? Since ancient times, there have been many people who underwent the tribulation, but only thirty percent of them were able to survive the 69 Heavenly Tribulations, condense their Dao Fruits, step into the True One Realm, and become a True Immortal!

"No matter what, Yang Ruoxu has made it this far. Most people don't even have the chance to pass the tribulation." "Who would have thought that Senior Brother Yang would be the first to undergo tribulation among the hundreds of thousands of inner sect disciples. If he succeeds in transcending the tribulation, senior apprentice-brother Fang will be left behind. "Listening to the discussions around him, Fang Qingyun's face was gloomy. His eyes were filled with shock and jealousy. However, the strange phenomenon in the sky had attracted everyone's attention, so no one paid any attention to him. Yang Ruoxu's figure slowly rose into the air, attracting the attention of the crowd!...Translator: Transn Editor: Transn In front of Mo Qing's cave abode, a man stood with his hands behind his back. He was tall and straight, with sharp brows and bright eyes. He was the Moonlight Sword Deity. Not far away, Fairy Mo Qing flew over. The Moonlight Sword Deity hurriedly went up to her with a smile. "Junior Sister, I've been worried about you these past few days. If you didn't come back, I was prepared to leave and go to the Avici Hell to explore!" "Thank you for your concern, senior apprentice-brother." Mo Qing nodded with an indifferent expression. Although her words were polite, the two of them seemed to be thousands of miles apart. They seemed to be even more distant than before. The Moonlight Sword Deity's expression stiffened, but she quickly recovered her smile and asked, "Junior Sister, did you find what you were looking for in this trip to Hell?" "Mm." Mo Qing answered absent-mindedly. The Moonlight Sword Deity's expression changed. She frowned and asked, "Junior Sister, did you get the Fretless Fruit?" "I didn't get the Fretless Fruit." Mo Qing was a little surprised and confused. She shook her head slightly, not understanding why the Moonlight Sword Deity would make such a guess. This was indeed the truth. The Fretless Fruit had been taken away by Su Zimo. The Moonlight Sword Deity heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed. She chuckled and said, "I was thinking too much."

"Senior Apprentice-Brother, if there's nothing else, I'll go back and rest first." Mo Qing said lightly. She was already sending him off with this sentence. The Moonlight Sword Deity naturally understood, but he did not leave. Instead, he took the initiative to invite her. "Junior Sister, Junior Apprentice-Brother Yang of the inner sect is seriously injured and can't hold on for long. Let's go and take a look." "Junior Apprentice-Brother Yang?" Mo Qing was a little confused and did not react for a moment. "Keep pretending. I'd like to see how long you can pretend!" The Moonlight Sword Deity sneered in her heart, but she smiled and said, "It's Junior Apprentice-Brother Yang Ruoxu." "Him?" Mo Qing frowned and shook her head. "Senior Apprentice-Brother, you can go. I won't go." In her opinion, she and Yang Ruoxu were just ordinary fellow disciples and were not familiar with each other. There was no need for her to go. Moreover, Junior Apprentice-Brother Su had already sent the Fretless Fruit over. Yang Ruoxu should not be in any danger. The Moonlight Sword Deity originally wanted to go with Fairy Mo Qing and watch Yang Ruoxu's final struggle. Unexpectedly, Mo Qing was not interested at all. The Moonlight Sword Deity saw that Mo Qing did not seem to care about Yang Ruoxu's safety at all. Her expression did not seem fake, and a trace of confusion arose in his heart. "What's going on?" "What's the problem?" As the Moonlight Sword Deity pondered, she sensed something and looked in the direction of the Academy's inner sect. She saw that there were dark clouds, surging pressure, and flashing lightning. Someone in the Academy's inner sect was undergoing tribulation! "Perhaps it's Fang Qingyun." The Moonlight Sword Deity thought to himself. She turned to Fairy Mo Qing and invited, "Junior Apprentice-Sister, someone in the inner sect is undergoing tribulation. Why don't we go and watch?" "I'm not going." Fairy Mo Qing

shook her head slightly and thought, "What's there to watch about a tribulation?" Moreover, she did not like to join in the fun. The tribulation would definitely attract countless people, so she was even more unwilling to show up. Fairy Mo Qing did not say goodbye and turned to walk towards the cave abode, leaving the Moonlight Sword Deity with her back.

The Moonlight Sword Deity's repeated invitations were all rejected. She felt disappointed and her smile gradually disappeared. At this moment, a stream of light sped over at an extremely fast speed. In the blink of an eye, it was in front of the Moonlight Sword Deity. It was the Academy's core disciple, Xiao Li. "Senior Apprentice-Brother ..." Xiao Li shouted from afar. "What's the matter?" The Moonlight Sword Deity frowned and asked. "No ..." Xiao Li saw that the Moonlight Sword Deity seemed a little irritated and hesitated. The Moonlight Sword Deity looked in the direction of the Academy's inner sect and asked casually, "Who in the inner sect is undergoing tribulation? Is it Fang Qingyun?" "No." Xiao Li shook his head and said hesitantly, "It's ... Yang Ruoxu." The Moonlight Sword Deity's expression changed, and a sharp aura suddenly erupted from her body. She stared coldly at Xiao Li and asked slowly, "Who is it?" "Yang Ruoxu." Xiao Li swallowed his saliva. "His Essence Spirit was so severely injured, but he was still able to undergo tribulation?" The Moonlight Sword Deity's tone suddenly became extremely sharp. Xiao Li said, "I heard that it was because of the Fretless Fruit that his Essence Spirit recovered." Fretless Fruit! The Moonlight Sword Deity's expression darkened and she asked, "Where did the Fretless Fruit come from!" Xiao Li said, "It's Su Zimo from the inner sect. He was the one who condensed the tenth step of the Dao Heart Ladder a thousand years ago and was accepted as an in-name disciple by the Patriarch. He went to Hell and obtained it." "It's him!" The Moonlight Sword Deity's eyes gradually narrowed.

Chapter 2360

In the sky above the inner sect of Qiankun Academy. Three figures with powerful auras suddenly appeared. They were four of the nine elders of the academy: the First Elder, Second Elder, Fifth Elder, and Ninth Elder. "Hurry up and disperse! Aren't you afraid that the Heavenly Tribulation will descend and harm you?!" Second Elder looked down at the inner sect disciples and scolded. Many cultivators were shocked as they recalled the dangers that could happen during the tribulation transcendence. They all retreated and left the area covered by the dark clouds above their heads. The Heaven Immortal Tribulation was the most important and dangerous step in the cultivation of the upper world! Mystic, Earth, and Heaven Immortals combined into one and fused their own Dao techniques to form a Dao Fruit. Only then could they enter the True Self Realm. A True Self Realm cultivator's lifespan would increase to as much as 500,000 years! During the process of forming a Dao Fruit, a Heavenly Tribulation would descend. The limit of the lower world was the 49 Heavenly Tribulations. Generally speaking, the lowest Heavenly Tribulation for a True Self was the 69 Heavenly Tribulations! Of course, this was also the tribulation that most Heaven Immortals would have to endure. In rare cases, due to the rarity of the living being, their natural strength, their extraordinary bloodline, or the jealousy of the heavens, they could trigger a higher level of 79 Heavenly Tribulations or even 89 Heavenly Tribulations! Of course, there was also the extreme Heavenly Tribulation of the Heavenly Tribulations, the 99 Heavenly Tribulations! Living beings that could trigger 99 Heavenly Tribulations were almost all the strongest prodigies in the world. If they succeeded in transcending the tribulation, their names would definitely be recorded in history! For example, the legendary Infernal Emperor and Longevity Emperor had both triggered 99 Heavenly Tribulations in the past. To be able to trigger 99 Heavenly Tribulations was proof of the cultivator's strength, but it was also accompanied by unimaginable dangers! Since ancient times,

among the monstrous geniuses who attracted the 99 Heavenly Tribulations, there was no lack of people who did not make it through and died. During a cultivator's tribulation transcendence, all living beings within the area covered by the tribulation clouds would be attacked by the Heavenly Tribulations! That was why the four academy elders reminded the academy disciples to watch from afar so that they would not be affected by the Heavenly Tribulations. Since ancient times, countless living beings had transcended the tribulation and left behind many experiences. During the tribulation transcendence, the person transcending the tribulation could use any means to resist the Heavenly Tribulations, be it arrays, talismans, or Dharma treasures.

However, they could not find outsiders to help them fight against the Heavenly Tribulation. This action would be seen as a challenge to the heavens, and an even more terrifying heavenly tribulation would descend. Not only would the person undergoing the tribulation not be able to escape death, but those who helped would also be implicated. Moreover, the process of transcending the tribulation was an indispensable part of forming the Dao Fruit and stepping into the True Self Realm. Without going through the baptism and tempering of the heavenly tribulation, it was impossible to condense a true Dao Fruit! Furthermore, cultivators could use the Heavenly Tribulation to refine their Dharma treasures. If the Dharma treasure survived the Heavenly Tribulation, it would transform into a Spiritual Dharma treasure and become even more powerful! That was why there were Seventh and Eighth Tribulation Spirit Treasures. There was one thing he had to pay attention to while transcending the tribulation. Generally speaking, even if one could successfully transcend the tribulation and step into the True Self realm, a cultivator would become extremely weak after enduring a few rounds of the Heavenly Tribulation. At this time, it was best to have the protection of experts. Otherwise, it would be extremely easy for enemies or enemies to take advantage of the situation and kill them! Therefore, the rogue cultivators in the Upper Realm would be extremely cautious at this step. They would look for a desolate place where there were few people to pass the tribulation. The location of the Heavenly Tribulation was extremely confidential and only the cultivator himself would know. For a disciple of a Sky-level sect like Yang Ruoxu, the situation would be much better. As long as he transcended the tribulation in the academy, there would definitely be elders of the academy who would appear to protect him in case of any accidents! Any Perfected Immortal was a cornerstone of the major sects and factions and was extremely valued. Dark clouds covered the sky as lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Yang Ruoxu stood in the air with the Haoran Sword in his hand. He looked up at the heavens with righteousness and was fearless! "Come on!" Yang Ruoxu shouted. Crack! The red Heavenly Tribulation descended! Yang Ruoxu did not use any divine abilities or Dharmic arts. He only relied on his physical body to resist. At the same time, apart from the Haoran Sword in his hand, there were seven to eight Heaven-grade Dharma treasures floating around him. They were being tempered by the Heavenly Tribulation.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The Heavenly Tribulation continued to descend. Its color gradually darkened and its power became even stronger! In the end, the Heavenly Tribulation descending from the dark clouds had become a dark red lightning bolt as thick as a stone pillar, smashing heavily onto Yang Ruoxu's body. Yang Ruoxu's body shook violently. He gritted his teeth and used his physical body to resist. After a while, the nine Heavenly Tribulations ended. However, that was only the first tribulation, which was also the least threatening one. There were at least five more Heavenly Tribulations after that, each more powerful than the last! The Dharma treasures around Yang Ruoxu also had scorch marks from being struck by lightning. Those Dharma treasures had already transformed into First Tribulation Spiritual

Dharma treasures. The dark clouds above Yang Ruoxu's head changed rapidly. He did not have much time to rest and adjust his breathing. The second Heavenly Tribulation descended quickly! The color of the Heavenly Tribulation this time had turned yellow, and its power had increased by several times! Yang Ruoxu had to activate his Haoran Qi to resist the impact of the second Heavenly Tribulation. Not long after, the second Heavenly Tribulation ended. Yang Ruoxu heaved a sigh of relief. There was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. Soon, the third Heavenly Tribulation descended! The color of the Heavenly Tribulation had turned green, and its power had increased again! This time, Yang Ruoxu had to use the Dharma treasures around him to resist the power of the Heavenly Tribulation. Crack! Crack! Crack! The nine Heavenly Tribulations struck continuously. Three of the Dharma treasures could not withstand it. Cracks appeared on them, and their light dimmed as they fell. Not all Dharma treasures could survive the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation. The fourth Heavenly Tribulation descended! It was a blue Heavenly Tribulation. Huge blue lightning bolts struck down continuously. Yang Ruoxu used various Mystic Skills and Secret Techniques to resist the lightning bolts. After this Heavenly Tribulation, another two of his Dharma treasures were destroyed. Next came the fifth Heavenly Tribulation. Purple lightning enveloped Yang Ruoxu and did not give him any chance to breathe! Yang Ruoxu activated his Bloodline Phenomenon and continued to resist the Heavenly Tribulation. In front of this vast and terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, Yang Ruoxu's body seemed so small. He was pushed back again and again, but he faced it head-on and pressed forward again!

Finally, the fifth Heavenly Tribulation ended. Apart from the Haoran Sword in his hand, the Dharma treasures around Yang Ruoxu were all shattered. He was also covered in injuries from the impact of the Heavenly Tribulation. However, he still stood with his sword and did not give in! The sixth Heavenly Tribulation appeared. Gray lightning with a trace of deadly power struck down violently, almost piercing through Yang Ruoxu's body! "Pfft!" Yang Ruoxu spat out a mouthful of blood and swayed. The second Heavenly Tribulation! Bang! Yang Ruoxu was smashed into the ground, creating a huge pit. His body was charred black and emitted green smoke, no longer resembling a human. Boom! Immediately after, the third Heavenly Tribulation struck! Blood and flesh splattered everywhere on Yang Ruoxu's body. In some places, white bones could even be seen. It was a horrifying sight! Su Zimo, Infanta Chi Hong, Liu Ping and the others watched with worried expressions but there was nothing they could do. Yang Ruoxu could only endure the Heavenly Tribulation himself! There were still a few Heavenly Tribulations left. As long as he could survive them, he would soar into the heavens and become a Perfected Immortal!