

Sacred King 2391

Chapter 2391

Wu Dao's true body had long sensed the killing intent of the yellow-robed man. Before the latter could do anything, Wu Dao's true body activated the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it against the void. Boom! There was a deafening sound! A crack appeared in the void with sinister winds that led to an unknown place. Wu Dao's true body waved his sleeves and released his supreme divine power, Universe in Sleeves, sweeping Yan Beichen and the others into it. He was prepared to enter the spatial tunnel and head to Avici. Right then, the Territorial Lord of Godfiend Ridge said, "Feng Cantian, you're way too naive if you think that you can escape from this place despite being surrounded by the three of us!" "You won't even have the chance to escape into the void with the three grotto-heavens surrounding you!" When he heard that, the heart of Wu Dao's true body sank. Just as he was distracted for a moment, an incomparably terrifying wave of Divine Sense rushed over and slammed into the Mask of Mo Luo! The yellow-robed man had no intention of holding back and released his Essence Spirit secret skill right away! The power of the Essence Spirit of the Grotto-Heaven realm coupled with his Essence Spirit secret skill was unimaginable and was enough to kill Wu Dao's true body. However, the Essence Spirit secret skill caused the Mask of Mo Luo to defend automatically when it struck it. After transcending the True Martial Heavenly Tribulation, the mask was completely under the control of Wu Dao's true body and possessed a spirit consciousness. When it sensed danger, it defended automatically to protect Wu Dao's true body. Suddenly, ripples appeared on the Mask of Mo Luo like the surface of a lake. All of a sudden! A menacing ghost face appeared on the surface of the lake. It was either laughing or crying, happy or sad, shocked or fearful ... it was shuddering! There were seven different emotions on the ghost face – joy, anger, sorrow, fear, love, hatred and lust! The ghost face seemed to possess a strange demonic power. Any cultivator who saw the ghost face would feel mental demons from the depths of their hearts uncontrollably, causing their minds to be in chaos! Although the Mask of Mo Luo was strong, it could not dispel the Essence Spirit secret skill of a peerless fiend king. Although the Mask of Mo Luo defended against half of the killing power, the other half penetrated the mask and surged into the consciousness of Wu Dao's true body. A wisp of murky Acheron flowed into his sea of consciousness.

With the Moloch Mask blocking for a moment, Wu Dao's true body reacted and released his Essence Spirit secret skill hurriedly! The Martial Spirit's flame exploded and collided with Acheron's water, producing a sizzling sound! It created the Wu Dao, which is unprecedented. However, the Dao of the True Martial realm did not surpass the Grotto-Heavens of the immortals, buddhas, and demons. Limited by his cultivation realm, Wu Dao's main body's Martial Soul was extremely different from the yellow-robed man's Essence Spirit. Although his Essence Spirit secret skill was strong, it could not defend against the killing power of a peerless Fiend King! In the blink of an eye, the Martial Spirit Fire was extinguished by Acheron's water. However, with the protection of the Mara Mask and the Martial Spirit Flame, the stream of Acheron's Water was weakened significantly. It was unable to inflict any fatal damage to Wu Dao's Martial Spirit. Huala! Acheron's Water sprinkled onto Wu Dao's Martial Soul. A strong corrosive force continuously corroded the Martial Soul. Although the Martial Soul was not directly destroyed by Acheron's water, it was still corroded. The light of the Martial Soul dimmed and its body emitted a rotten smell! Wu Dao's main body took out a Fretless Fruit from his storage bag and swallowed it. The power of the Fretless Fruit turned into rays of milky white holy light that flowed into his sea of consciousness, nourishing his Martial Soul and gradually repairing the damage it had suffered. At this

moment, Wu Dao's main body suddenly realized that the battlefield was filled with a strange atmosphere!The yellow-robed man's Essence Spirit secret skill had almost killed him, but he did not take any further action. Instead, he looked at Su Mo's face with a wary expression and a trace of fear flashed across the depths of his eyes.On the other side of the battlefield, the three Fiend Kings that were attacking Feng Cantian also stopped and gradually retreated.As they retreated, the three Fiend Kings also stared at the face of Wu Dao's main body. They seemed to have discovered something and their expressions were uncertain.Feng Cantian panted slightly. When he saw this scene, he was a little confused and did not know what had happened.Just a moment ago, when his Lightning Grotto-Heaven was about to be crushed by the three Fiend Kings, the yellow-robed man beside him attacked Wu Dao's main body and released a Essence Spirit secret skill.When the three Fiend Kings saw this scene, their expressions changed drastically and they retreated one after another.

"Mo Luo Mask?"The yellow-robed man stared at the face of Wu Dao's main body and suddenly said.When they heard these four words, Dark Sky Demon God, the Wind Demon Sect Master, and the Overlord of Divine Demon Ridge narrowed their eyes and their pupils constricted!"How is Bo Xun related to you?"The yellow-robed man asked again.Wu Dao's main body only looked at the other party calmly and did not say a word.He had no relationship with Bo Xun.If they had to be related, it would be more appropriate to say that they were enemies.However, Wu Dao's main body's silence made the yellow-robed man and the other three Fiend Kings feel that he was even more unfathomable.Not long ago, the news of Bo Xun's reappearance had already spread to the Demon Region!The Fiend Kings were in an uproar and were greatly shocked. A long-lost fear rose in their hearts!One had to know that Bo Xun had dominated the Demon Region in the past. He was invincible and supreme. He commanded the Fiend Kings and no one dared to disobey him!After Bo Xun's death, the Fiend Kings fought with each other. No one could suppress the Fiend Kings anymore. Subsequently, the Fiend Kings fell into chaos and division, which lasted until today.Back then, if more than 20 Fiend Kings from the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain and the Pure Lands did not join forces to set up an ambush and send Bo Xun into the Avici Hell, the entire Heaven Realm would have been under Bo Xun's control!More than 20 Fiend Kings joined forces and failed to kill Bo Xun. They had to rely on the Avici Hell to suppress him. This showed how powerful Bo Xun was back then.And now, Bo Xun had escaped from the Avici Hell!Even the Avici Hell could not trap him!It was said that after Bo Xun escaped, he killed the four Heavenly Kings of the Pure Lands on the Tiewei Mountain. Then, he escaped into the Demon Region and no one knew where he went.Everyone knew that Imperial Monarch Bo Xun would definitely make a comeback after escaping this time!With Bo Xun's power, he would definitely be able to unify the Demon Region again.However, Bo Xun seemed to have disappeared from the Demon Region in a thousand years. There was no news of him at all.All the Fiend Kings knew that Bo Xun must be in the Demon Region, but no one knew where he was.And now, Bo Xun's Mara Mask had reappeared in front of the four Fiend Kings. What did this mean?

The four Fiend Kings could not see through Wu Dao's real body. They always felt that this person was mysterious.Now, the four Fiend Kings finally understood.This person must be Bo Xun, who had disappeared without a trace, behind him!Perhaps only Emperor Bo Xun could nurture such a mysterious and powerful cultivator!At this moment, Bo Xun might be standing in a corner, quietly watching everything that was happening here!Thinking of this, the four Fiend Kings could not help but feel a chill in their hearts. They broke out in cold sweat."Farewell!"Fiend God Black Heavens cupped his fists at Wu

Dao's real body and disappeared into the void without turning back. The Sect Master of Wind Fiend Sect and the Territorial Lord of Divine Fiend Ridge followed closely behind. They tore through the void and left the place as though they were escaping! "It's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding ... We'll meet again if we're fated!" The yellow-robed man cupped his fists at Wu Dao's real body and chuckled dryly before turning and escaping into the void as well. In the blink of an eye, the four Fiend Kings had escaped and disappeared without a trace!

Chapter 2392

Feng Cantian was stunned. After a long while, he regained his senses and laughed. The four peerless Demon Kings came aggressively, but they did not expect that after recognizing the Mara Mask on Wu Dao's face, they would flee! Around the Zephyr Thunder Palace, other than the few of them, the rest of the cultivators had already fled without a trace. After the crisis was resolved, Wu Dao waved his sleeves and released Yan Beichen and the others. They were in Wu Dao's sleeves and saw what happened outside. They could not help but smile, and the joy of surviving a disaster surged in their hearts. No one expected that this time, not only did they resist the siege of the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui and millions of demons, but they also resolved the killing intent of the four peerless Demon Kings. Not only that, Feng Cantian had also successfully stepped into the Grotto-Heaven realm and became an Immortal King! Although the Zephyr Thunder Palace was almost destroyed, as long as Feng Cantian was still here, the Zephyr Thunder Palace would definitely be rebuilt at the fastest speed after the news of today's battle spread out! Moreover, with an Immortal King in charge, the Zephyr Thunder Palace could already be considered a Heaven-level sect, and its strength had increased greatly! Tian Lang said excitedly, "If I knew that the old master's name was so useful, Old Yan, you should have shown the Ketu Saber!" Yan Beichen shook his head slightly, not thinking much of it. Those people recognized the Mara Mask, but they might not be able to recognize the Ketu Saber. Once the Mara Mask was activated, a ghostly face would appear. It was extremely terrifying and unforgettable. However, the Ketu Saber did not have any obvious characteristics. In other words, with his realm, he could not unleash the true power of the Ketu Saber. "Brother Su, I won't say any words of gratitude." Feng Cantian came in front of Wu Dao and took out two jars of strong wine. He handed one to Wu Dao and said with a smile, "Come, drink!" "Okay!" Wu Dao took the wine jar, took off the Mara Mask, and drank the strong wine with Feng Cantian! There were no outsiders here. They were either old friends of Tianhuang Region or had helped him before. There was no need to hide the identity of Wu Dao's original body from them. Everyone already knew his identity. Only Gu Tong You and Qiu Si Luo were surprised, their eyes revealing disbelief. "Fellow Daoists, how have you been?" Wu Dao's main body smiled faintly, not bothering to hide his voice.

"It's really you!" Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo exclaimed. "How can we miss out on drinking!" Sirius smelled the aroma of the wine and hurriedly came over. His saliva flowed out as he muttered, "Although we didn't do anything, we're still happy!" "Come, let's drink!" Feng Cantian laughed loudly and took out a few jars of strong liquor to distribute to everyone. Feng Cantian turned his head to look at Tian Lang and asked with a smile, "Oh right, what do you mean by the Seven Emotions Demonic General?" "Ah ... "Feeling guilty, Sky Wolf smiled embarrassedly, "Nothing, I was just talking nonsense." "It doesn't matter. Tell me about it!" Feng Can Tian waved his hand. Taking advantage of the wine, Sky Wolf's courage was boosted. He coughed lightly and said, "Our Heaven Barren Sect is preparing to find seven suitable people to form the Seven Emotions Demonic General and expand our territory in the Demon Domain." "We already have suitable candidates for the Joy of Seven Emotions and the Hatred of Seven

Emotions. They are Old Yan and Bald Ming Zhen ... little monk." "I saw that Palace Master Just Now, when he was breaking through, his grotto-heaven seemed to be nurturing the might of the Heavenly Tribulation and the fury of thunder, which is most suitable for the Fury of Seven Emotions. That's why I instigated Master to pull you in ... " "Fury of Seven Emotions ... " Feng Cantian nodded and said, "After hearing what you said, there's no one more suitable than me!" "Ah?" Sky Wolf was stunned. Everyone else was also surprised. They could tell that Feng Cantian seemed to be implying something. Feng Cantian continued, "From today onwards, I'm one of the Seven Emotions Demonic General!" "Palace Master ... " Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo wanted to say something but stopped. After all, Feng Cantian was the Palace Master of the Zephyr Thunder Palace. If he ran to the Heaven Barren Sect to become a Seven Emotions Demonic General, what would happen to the Zephyr Thunder Palace? Moreover, Feng Cantian was an Immortal King. Being a Seven Emotions Demonic General was a little condescending. "Big Brother Feng, how can this be, you ... " Feng Cantian waved his hand and interrupted Wu Dao just as he was about to speak. "There's nothing wrong with it!"

Feng Cantian said, "The Heaven Barren Sect that you founded has the same ideals and ambitions as mine. There's no need for the Zephyr Thunder Palace to exist. From today onwards, I'll join the Heaven Barren Sect. "In his opinion, the name Heaven Barren Sect was more meaningful. Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo looked at each other and nodded secretly. If Feng Cantian joined the Heaven Barren Sect, they would naturally follow. Moreover, the two of them had known Su Zimo for a long time and did not have any conflict with the Heaven Barren Sect. "It's great that Big Brother Feng can join the Heaven Barren Sect." Wu Dao said, "In this way, I can also step down from the position of Patriarch and let Big Brother Feng manage the Heaven Barren Sect." Wu Dao's original body did not have the slightest attachment to the position of Patriarch. He was wholeheartedly focused on cultivation. Although he had the title of Patriarch before, he had not really managed the sect. It was all managed by Tian Lang. Now that Feng Cantian had joined the Heaven Barren Sect, whether it was cultivation, status, battle strength, experience, or fame, he was more suitable to be the Patriarch than him!" "No." Feng Cantian shook his head and said, "You still have to be the Patriarch." "This ... " Wu Dao's original body frowned. "I'm not being modest," Feng Cantian said with a smile. "First of all, the Heaven Barren Sect was originally established by you. If I join, I will take the position of Patriarch, which is against the rules." "Secondly, although my cultivation is above yours, this time around, it was you who acted to save us. Moreover, no matter how strong I am, I can't scare away four peerless Demon Kings. "The Black Sky Demon God and the others were afraid of Emperor Bo Xun and Wu Dao's original body, not Feng Cantian. Therefore, Wu Dao's original body sitting on the position of Patriarch had an invisible deterrent force to many forces and Demon Kings in many demon domains! Feng Cantian continued, "This third point is also the most important point. I have a premonition that it won't be long before you surpass me!" Feng Cantian could not imagine what level a person who had attracted the nine-by-nine Heavenly Tribulation, or even the unprecedented tenth Heavenly Tribulation would reach in the future! Seeing that Feng Cantian was so determined, Wu Dao's original body could not persuade him anymore. He could only smile bitterly and say, "I should be in seclusion most of the time, I really don't have the time and energy to manage the sect."

"That's fine." Feng Cantian waved his hand and said, "I can take the position of Vice Patriarch. You can go ahead and cultivate. Leave the matters of the sect to me." "That's good." Wu Dao's original body was relieved. Feng Cantian thought for a moment and said, "Originally, when I entered the Grotto-Heaven

and became an Immortal King, I didn't think of a suitable title." "Since I've decided to become the Fury of Seven Emotions, my title will be Heaven's Wrath!" Heaven was taken from the last word of Feng Cantian's name. Wrath was the Fury of Seven Emotions! "Heaven's Wrath Immortal King!" Wu Dao's original body murmured and nodded. The title of Heaven's Wrath was indeed worthy of Feng Cantian's boldness!

Chapter 2393

Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo looked at each other. The latter looked at Wu Dao and asked with a smile, "Is the Heaven Barren Sect willing to take us in?" "There's no problem at all. I'll agree to it!" Feng Can Tian laughed loudly. The Martial Dao Body pondered for a moment and asked seriously, "I wonder if the two of you are willing to join the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals?" "Us?" Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo were slightly stunned. Wu Dao nodded and said, "The combination of the zither and flute is indeed a heavenly sound. Brother Gu's flute sounds are sad and sorrowful. It makes one feel sad and sad. It is indeed worthy of the word 'sorrowful'." Brother Qiu's zither sounds are mellow like flowing water, like the singing of an oriole. It is full of love and comforts one's heart like the warm sun. It is worthy of the word 'love'." Back in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm, Qinglian's true body was devastated when she heard the news of Ji Yaoxue's death. Even her Dao Heart was damaged and could not heal. It was Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo who played the song "Reminiscence" together to free Qinglian's true body. Hearing the sound of the zither, the pain in her heart could be vented. Listening to the sound of the zither, the scar on her Dao Heart could be healed. At that time, although Wu Dao's true body was far away in the Tianhuang Mainland and was separated from the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm, he could still feel the sadness and love in the zither and flute. The song "Reminiscence" could affect Wu Dao's true body even across two worlds. It showed the power of Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo's zither and flute combination! The sound of their zither and flute was not only infused with their Daoist techniques, but also their emotions. "Can we do it too ...?" Qiu Siluo was still in disbelief. After all, among the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals, there was Feng Cantian, the Heaven's Wrath Immortal King. The two of them were not qualified to be compared to an Immortal King. This time, before Wu Dao Body could speak, Feng Cantian said, "The two of you don't have to belittle yourselves. I've cultivated for so many years, but I've never seen anyone who could surpass the two of you in terms of music." "There are." Qiu Si Luo seemed to have thought of someone and said in a low voice. "Zither Immortal Meng Yao?" Wu Dao's main body seemed to have seen through Qiu Si Luo's thoughts and asked.

Back then, in order to seize the Soul Hooking Zither from Qiu Si Luo, Zither Immortal Meng Yao had mobilized a large force and even personally chased after the two of them! The two of them had nowhere to run in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm, so they were forced to go to the Demon Territory. By chance, they joined the Zephyr Thunder Palace. Qiu Si Luo nodded gently. In terms of music, Fairy Meng Yao was recognized as the best Zither Fairy in the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm and even the entire Heaven World. As for Gu Tong You and Qiu Si Luo, they were not famous at all, so no one knew about them. "Zither Immortal? That's just an undeserved reputation." Wu Dao's main body was extremely disdainful of Meng Yao. It was not because the two of them had any grudges, but because there was no emotion in Meng Yao's music, only her Dao. "My two friends, one day, your achievements in music will surpass Meng Yao's." After pausing for a moment, Wu Dao's main body continued, "In addition, Meng Yao once sent the Executioner Guards to hunt you down. This matter cannot be forgotten. I will find an opportunity to appear!" Gu Tong You and Qiu Si Luo were moved, but they were also a little worried. Qiu

Si Luo hurriedly said, "Patriarch, let's just forget about this matter. The Zither Immortal's influence and reputation in the Nine Clouds is too great, and she is far away in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. Don't put yourself in danger for the two of us." "Mm." Wu Dao's main body nodded slightly, but he did not comment. Of course, he would not rush to the Flying Celestial Sect in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm alone to ask for an explanation. That was simply courting death. This kind of thing needed to be patient and wait for an opportunity! At this point, the Seven Emotions Generals of Joy, Anger, Sorrow, Love, and Hatred had all been chosen. They were Ming Zhen, Feng Cantian, Gu Tong You, Qiu Si Luo, and Yan Beichen. Five of the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals had already taken their positions. The positions of Fear and Desire were still empty. This kind of thing could not be rushed. Tian Lang could not sit still at the side. He leaned over and whispered, "Master, do you think I'm suitable? There are only two positions left. Based on our relationship, you have to leave one for me!" "You can't."

Wu Dao's main body shook his head again and refused. Tian Lang was so angry that he rolled his eyes. No matter what, he was the Seven Emotions Demonic General in the past. After his reincarnation, his cultivation speed was not slow, and his combat strength was not weak. Why was he always looked down upon? "Why can't I?" Tian Lang muttered, "Those two people, one is a flute player, and the other is a zither player. They are just playing with music. What can they do?" "If they can become the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals, why can't I?" Wu Dao's main body put on the Mo Luo Mask again and said indifferently, "If you are not convinced, go and listen to them play a song." "Let's go!" Tian Lang sneered. He had lived two lives and his mental state was strong. How could he be suppressed by a mere zither and flute combination? Tian Lang held his head high and went to find Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo. Wu Dao's main body ignored him. Instead, he cleaned up the battlefield with Feng Cantian, Yan Beichen, and the others. This time, Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, and the others led 18 demon armies and millions of demon masters. In the end, they were all wiped out. The millions of demon soldiers were turned into ashes by the heavenly tribulation, leaving behind storage bags all over the ground. Once all of this was collected, it would be a huge fortune, enough to support the rapid development of the Heaven Wasteland Sect and allow it to rise to another level! "Brother Su, where do you plan to develop the Heaven Barren Sect?" Feng Cantian asked. Wu Dao's main body asked, "What do you think, Brother Feng?" Feng Cantian analyzed, "The central region of the Demon Domain has many different factions and the situation is chaotic. Although the resources here are abundant, there are fights every day and the competition is extremely intense." "If we choose the edge of the demon domain, the resources will be much less, but it will be relatively safe." After a pause, Feng Cantian smiled bitterly and said, "My Zephyr Thunder Palace in the central region is already a failure. I suggest we develop it at the edge of the demon domain." "Okay, then let's return to the Heaven Barren Sect." Wu Dao's main body nodded. Feng Cantian's thoughts were the same as his. Although Feng Cantian had become an Immortal King and the Heaven Barren Sect's strength had increased greatly, the situation in the central region of the demon domain was too complicated and chaotic. It was not suitable for the Heaven Barren Sect to develop.

Moreover, Feng Cantian had just entered the Grotto-Heaven realm and needed to cultivate for a while to stabilize his realm and familiarize himself with the power of the Grotto-Heaven realm. Among the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals, other than Feng Cantian, the other four also needed time to improve their battle strength. Although Yan Beichen and the other three were called the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals, they still needed to grow. At the very least, they needed to reach the peak of the Heaven Immortal realm! Wu Dao's main body also prepared to cultivate in seclusion. Not long after, the

battlefield was cleaned up. Everyone prepared to return to the Heaven Barren Sect. "Let's go!" Feng Cantian called out. Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo had already put away the zither and flute. Everyone was ready. Only Tian Lang was still immersed in the zither and flute, unable to extricate himself. "I'm not going, I'm not going!" "Why am I so bitter!" "Awoo ..."

Chapter 2394

A thousand years later. Divine Firmament Immortal Region, Qiankun Academy. In the core area, a sword light sped over from afar. In the blink of an eye, it arrived in front of a cave abode and revealed itself. It was the Moonlight Sword Immortal. At that moment, the door of the cave abode opened, and a fairy-like woman walked out slowly. A snow-white butterfly was flying around her. It was Mo Qing. The Moonlight Sword Immortal smiled when she saw Mo Qing. She went up to her and said, "I heard that Junior Sister has been going to the academy's Communication Pavilion to read some news about the Heaven Domain?" "Yes." Mo Qing nodded slightly, but didn't explain further. "Junior Sister, why are you suddenly interested in the Heaven Domain?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal knew Mo Qing's personality and didn't think much of it. "Nothing." Mo Qing shook her head. "I'm just looking around to broaden my horizons." The Moonlight Sword Immortal knew that Mo Qing wasn't telling the truth, but she didn't point it out. Her Junior Sister was obsessed with painting and cultivated in seclusion in the academy all year round. She rarely went out and never cared about the outside world. Now that she suddenly cared about the Heaven Domain, there must be a special reason. However, the Moonlight Sword Immortal couldn't figure it out. For a thousand years, he had been paying close attention to the relationship between Yang Ruoxu and Mo Qing. Logically speaking, Yang Ruoxu had reached the True Self Realm and entered the core area, so he was closer to Mo Qing. But what disappointed him was that after observing for so long, the two of them had never contacted each other. They hadn't even seen each other. There was no sign of mutual affection. On the contrary, Yang Ruoxu was very close to an inner sect disciple called Chi Rainbow Infanta. They were quite close. This confused the Moonlight Sword Immortal. "Senior Brother, is something the matter?" Mo Qing didn't look at the Moonlight Sword Immortal. She just said softly, "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first." "Ah!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal came back to her senses and took out a communication jade slip from her storage bag. She handed it to Mo Qing and smiled. "Junior Sister, you're going to the Communication Pavilion, right? I brought you the latest news. It's nothing big, just some Immortal Realm gatherings, like the Heavenly Peach Banquet ..." "Thank you, Senior Brother."

Mo Qing hesitated for a moment before accepting the jade slip. She immersed her Divine Sense into it and began browsing. After a while, Mo Qing looked through all the information and a trace of disappointment flashed through her eyes. "Why is there no news from the Demon Domain?" Mo Qing asked casually. "Infernal domain?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal pondered for a while and said, "The Demon Territory is in chaos every day. Blood is everywhere, and there is fighting and killing. It has always been like this." "The biggest thing that's happened in the demon realm recently was probably the death of the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui and the others a thousand years ago." Mo Qing's eyes lit up when she heard this. She nodded. She had heard of this long ago. The Moonlight Sword Immortal continued, "I heard that a monster was born in the Demon Domain. His name is Araki Takeshi, and he founded the Heaven Barren Sect. When he stepped into the True One Realm, he attracted the 99 Heavenly Tribulations and annihilated a million-strong demon army." "Even the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui and the other three experts on the True Demon Ranking died at his hands." Mo Qing suddenly

corrected him. "It's not the 99 Heavenly Tribulations. There's a tenth one." "Ha ..." The Moonlight Sword Immortal sneered. "Junior Sister, you're still too inexperienced. This kind of news is obviously fake. It's too ridiculous." "Since ancient times, there have been countless geniuses. Even the Great Emperors of ancient times could only attract 99 Heavenly Tribulations at most. There's no such thing as a tenth tribulation." "This goes against common sense. It's most likely an exaggeration by busybodies. After word of mouth, it's getting more and more ridiculous." "I reckon that the 99 Heavenly Tribulations this person attracted might not even be true." Mo Qing frowned slightly and seemed a little unhappy. "I believe it's true." The Moonlight Sword Immortal saw a trace of displeasure in Mo Qing's eyes, but he didn't think much of it. He thought that she was angry because of his words. On the contrary, the Moonlight Sword Immortal was secretly delighted. Before this, Mo Qing had always been indifferent to him. Not only did she not smile, she had never even been angry with him. Now, seeing that Mo Qing seemed a little unhappy, the Moonlight Sword Immortal felt that the distance between them seemed to be closer. The Moonlight Sword Immortal smiled and explained, "Junior Sister, what I just said is only one of the reasons."

"According to the news, this Araki Takeshi attracted 99 Heavenly Tribulations and destroyed the million-strong Demon Army. No one survived." "Since they're all dead, who spread this news?" "Moreover, Araki Takeshi's tribulation means that he just stepped into the True First Realm. How could he kill four experts on the True Demon Ranking? There's even a Supreme True Demon among them!" "Junior Sister, why don't you ask the others? How many of them will believe this?" Mo Qing said, "This is just your speculation. You haven't seen him, how do you know his abilities?" "Ha ha." The Moonlight Sword Immortal laughed. "If this Araki Takeshi really dares to appear in front of me, I'll definitely destroy his lies and destroy his legend!" The more Mo Qing heard, the more unhappy she became. "Senior Brother, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave." Mo Qing said coldly. Without waiting for the Moonlight Sword Immortal's reply, she left first and sped in the direction of the Inner Sect. The Moonlight Sword Immortal was stunned. Her face was dark and she couldn't recover from her shock. She looked at Mo Qing's back and was confused. She didn't know how she had angered this Junior Sister with just a few words. The Moonlight Sword Immortal took a deep breath and looked at the void in the distance. She sent a message with her Divine Perception. "Follow her and see where she's going." The space slightly shook as a figure flashed and followed fairy Mo Qing from afar. Inner sect of the academy. Within the cave abode, Su Zimo opened his eyes and heaved out a long breath. After a thousand years of cultivation, he had made another breakthrough and reached the peak of Sky Origin Realm Level Four! This cultivation speed had far surpassed that of cultivators of the same level. For example, Infanta Chi Hong and Liu Ping had just reached the second level of Sky Origin Realm. However, Su Zimo could clearly sense that the cultivation of Sky Origin Realm was much more difficult. However, such seclusion cultivation could only allow him to break through a single realm at most before he got stuck at a bottleneck. He had been stuck at the peak of Sky Origin Realm Level Four for more than a hundred years. Su Zimo stood up and walked to the side of a spirit garden not far away. Looking at the Carefree Tree that he planted a thousand years ago, a look of disappointment flashed through his eyes.

For the past thousand years, he would take care of this Carefree Tree every once in a while. However, after such a long time, there were still no signs of the Carefree Tree reviving. Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He touched his storage bag and took out a jade talisman. This jade talisman was the one he obtained from the Thearch's tomb back then! All these years, there was no movement from the jade

talisman. But now, the jade talisman in Su Zimo's palm was gradually heating up and emitting a green glow!

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Su Zimo was filled with anticipation when he saw the jade talisman in his hand emitting a green glow. According to Yunzhu, the jade talisman was related to the Three Pure Jade Manuals. Since the Supreme Purity Jade Manual and Supreme Purity Jade Manual already belonged to each other, the jade talisman should be related to the final Pure Jade Manual. Although there was only one manual, it was enough to make countless cultivators go crazy! For Su Zimo, obtaining the Pure Jade Manual would not only help Qinglian's true body improve, Wu Dao's true body could also use the Spirit Potency Art to browse through the Pure Jade Manual and refine it, continuing to temper the true body of Wu Dao. Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he sensed someone outside his cave abode. "Eh?" Su Zimo did not want to bother about it at first. However, he could not help but be puzzled when he saw Senior Sister Mo Qing. After hesitating for a moment, he decided to go out and meet her. Senior Sister Mo Qing cultivated in seclusion in the inheritance ground all year round and rarely came out. Now that she came to his cave abode, there must be something important. Su Zimo placed the jade talisman in his storage bag and opened the door of his cave abode to welcome her. "Senior Sister." Su Zimo cupped his fists and greeted her. Mo Qing sized up Su Zimo and nodded slightly. "You've broken through to the fourth level of the Heavenly Origin Realm. Your cultivation speed is very fast." Su Zimo blinked and did not understand what Mo Qing wanted to say. He politely declined and said, "Senior Sister, do you want to have a seat in the cave abode?" "Yes." Mo Qing nodded. Without waiting for Su Zimo to react, she walked into his cave abode, leaving him with the view of her back view. Su Zimo froze for a moment, completely confused. He quickly came back to his senses and hurried after her. Mo Qing entered the cave abode and sat down. Su Zimo brewed a pot of fragrant tea. The two of them sat opposite each other and sipped the tea slowly without saying a word. After a while, Su Zimo did not speak and so did Mo Qing. The atmosphere was a little weird and awkward. Mo Qing was calm and composed, as if she didn't feel the strange atmosphere at all, nor did she feel any awkwardness.

Su Zimo was losing his cool. Based on his understanding of this senior sister, it was not difficult for her to sit like this for a year and a half without saying a word. The movement of the jade talisman in the storage bag was becoming more and more obvious. Su Zimo could not wait that long. "Senior Sister, is something the matter?" Su Zimo asked tentatively. Mo Qing said faintly, "Oh, nothing much. I just came to see if you have any doubts about your cultivation." "If there is, I can answer it for you." "Not yet ..." Su Zimo didn't understand why Senior Apprentice Sister Mo Qing was suddenly so concerned about him. Thinking about it, the two of them had been through a lot in the Avici Hell, and they had joined the same sect and had the same master. It was normal for Senior Sister Mo Qing to be concerned about him. However, he felt that something was off. This didn't seem to be Senior Sister Mo Qing's style. Su Zimo wanted to send Senior Sister Mo Qing away as soon as possible, so he asked a few questions about cultivation. Mo Qing answered them one by one. However, after a few questions, Mo Qing still had no intention of leaving. "Senior Sister?" Su Zimo asked again. "Are there any other questions?" Mo Qing asked. "No, no." Su Zimo said hurriedly. "Oh." Mo Qing nodded and said, "In that case, I'll go back first. If you have any questions, you can come to the place of inheritance to find me." "Okay!" Su Zimo agreed. Mo Qing walked out of the cave abode and asked casually, "By the way, a thousand years ago, a big event happened in the Demon's Domain. Have you heard of it?" "Demon's Domain?" Su Zimo raised his eyebrows

slightly. Mo Qing said, "It has something to do with saving our fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi. I heard that he transcended the tribulation and attracted the tenth tribulation. He also killed the Supreme True Demon and millions of demonic cultivators." "I heard about it." Su Zimo nodded. Mo Qing asked again, "Have you been in contact with him all these years?" "Huh?"

Su Zimo was stunned. Mo Qing looked at Su Zimo and said, "Junior Brother, I know that you have a good relationship. Otherwise, you wouldn't have given him a treasure like the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone that you have been in contact with him." "The only difference between immortals and demons is the cultivation method. The Immortal's Domain also has cruel and violent people who have committed heinous crimes. The Demon's Domain also has righteous and righteous people." "What's more, fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi also saved us" Mo Qing said a lot, but Su Zimo was mostly focused on the jade talisman in his storage bag and didn't pay much attention. Su Zimo said ambiguously, "Yes, we have some connections." "How is he?" Mo Qing asked softly. After a pause, Mo Qing explained, "After all, he saved us before. I haven't heard from him for a long time, so I'm a little worried." "He's fine. He's been in seclusion." Su Zimo said as he observed the jade talisman in his storage bag. At this moment, the green light emitted by the jade talisman was getting brighter and brighter, containing a strange energy fluctuation. "He" Mo Qing was about to ask something when Su Zimo suddenly interrupted her. "Senior Sister, I have something to deal with here. I'll ask you about cultivation next time." "Okay" Although Mo Qing didn't have much experience in the world and rarely traveled outside, she could tell that Su Zimo wanted her to leave. Mo Qing nodded and turned to leave. When she first arrived, she was still a little unhappy. But this time, she felt an inexplicable joy in her heart.... Seeing that Mo Qing had left, Su Zimo closed the cave abode and reactivated the immortal array around the cave abode. Then, he took out the jade talisman from his storage bag. At this moment, the jade talisman shattered and burst out with a strong force. It tore through the void and directly pulled Su Zimo into it. At the same time, in the secret chamber on the top floor of the Secret Pavilion, Elder Xuan seemed to have sensed something and suddenly opened his eyes. He looked in the direction of the inner sect of the Academy and closed his eyes again to rest. In a palace deep in the clouds of the Academy, the Patriarch of the Academy also opened his eyes. His eyes were deep and shone with divine light.

After pondering for a while, the divine light in the Patriarch's eyes gradually disappeared and he regained his calmness. This jade talisman seemed to be a teleportation jade talisman. After it shattered, Su Zimo was pulled into a spatial tunnel. After a moment of dizziness, Su Zimo fell out of the spatial tunnel. He quickly stabilized himself and spread out his divine sense, slowly descending from mid-air. This seemed to be a secret realm with its own universe and was clearly different from the outside world. Not far ahead, there was a palace made of gigantic stones. It was dozens of feet tall and had a majestic aura. It was ancient and heavy and was surrounded by a faint mist. All of a sudden! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. As soon as he arrived, the rift not far away cracked open, and a few figures ran out from it. Su Zimo swept his gaze. Including him, a total of nine people had descended into this secret realm at the same time!

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Of the other eight, six were men and two were women. They were dressed differently and were clearly from different places. Su Zimo's mind raced and instantly understood the logic behind it. The jade

talisman that he obtained from the emperor's tomb was most likely something similar to a teleportation jade talisman. There were a total of nine of them that were connected to this secret realm! As for the legendary Jade Purity Jade Scroll, it should be within this secret realm! However, there was only one jade scroll and it was unknown who among the nine of them would be able to obtain it. Su Zimo's spirit consciousness swept across the eight cultivators right away. Among the eight cultivators, the ones with the highest cultivation realms were a man and a woman – both of them were Level 7 Heavenly Immortals. The man wore a long golden robe and a crown on his head. Exuding a noble aura, he raised his head slightly and looked straight ahead, as though he did not care about the other eight. The other woman stood in midair with an indifferent expression. Her appearance was stunning and elegant – in terms of aura, she was not weaker than the golden-robed man at all! The man and woman inadvertently exuded an aura as though they were unparalleled emperors who ruled the world with an innate might that looked down on all living beings! Apart from the man and woman, there was a girl in white who looked like she was 16 or 17 years old. She had an oval face with a hint of childishness. She had bright eyes and white teeth, exuding an aura of spirituality. The girl in white was a Level 6 Heavenly Immortal, second only to the man and woman before her. Behind her was a golden-haired man and a pale, skinny man – both of them were Level 5 Heavenly Immortals. Apart from Su Zimo who was a Level 4 Heavenly Immortal, there was another Level 4 Heavenly Immortal. Of the remaining two, one was a Level 3 Heavenly Immortal. The other was a boy in a short blue robe. He was only a Level 1 Heavenly Immortal and had a timid expression. His gaze was evasive, as though he felt uneasy and fearful when he saw the other eight in this secret realm. "I'm He Dan of the Azure Sea Sect from the Jade Heaven Immortal Region. Greetings, fellow Daoists." The cultivator who was also a Level 4 Heavenly Immortal like Su Zimo was the first to break the silence and greeted everyone with a smile. "I'm Qi You of the Sky Reaching Sect from the Crimson Heaven Immortal Region." The Level 3 Heavenly Immortal cupped his fists and said as well.

Those who could obtain this kind of jade talisman must be extraordinary. The sects that He Dan and Qi You belonged to were extremely famous Celestial Sects that were no weaker than the Heaven and Earth Academy and the Flying Celestial Sect. As for He Dan and Qi You, they were the youngest geniuses in their respective sects. However, in this mystic realm, rank three and four Heavenly Immortals were not considered outstanding. Apart from the blue-clothed boy, He Dan and Qi You did not have the confidence to deal with anyone else present. "That level four Heavenly Immortal who looks like an azure-robed scholar looks completely ordinary. He doesn't seem to be a threat." He Dan and Qi You noticed Su Zimo at the same time. A thought flashed through their minds as they made a judgment. "Divine Firmament Celestial Region, Universe Academy, Su Zimo." Su Zimo added. No one reacted. There were more than a hundred thousand inner sect disciples in the Heaven and Earth Academy. Although a rank four Heavenly Immortal like Su Zimo was quite famous in the Divine Firmament Celestial Region, there had not been any gatherings in the Nine Great Celestial Realms. Naturally, the other Celestial Realms had not heard of his name. Unless it was someone like Yun Ting, who had been invincible since he was born. He was also famous in the Nine Firmament Celestial Region. "Jade Firmament Celestial Region, Nie Hun." The skinny Level 5 Heavenly Immortal said lightly. "You can call me Jin Yu." The golden-haired man who was also a Level 5 Heavenly Immortal said slowly with a smirk. Although this Jin Yu hid it well, Su Zimo's senses were extremely sharp. He could sense a trace of demonic aura from this person. If he was not wrong, this person should not be a human. "Green Firmament Celestial Region, Lin Luo." The white-clothed girl's eyes sparkled as she spoke. Hearing the words 'Green Firmament Celestial Region', Su Zimo

deliberately looked at the white-clothed girl. According to Feng Cantian, the Human Emperor and his wife were in the Green Firmament Celestial Region. Other than the blue-clothed boy whose cultivation was too low, no one cared. Only the man and woman with the highest cultivation had not spoken. "My surname is Ying." The man with a crown on his head and a golden robe spoke slowly, as if he was unwilling to say another word.

However, these three words made the faces of He Dan, Qi You, and the others change! The surname Ying was extremely rare. It was only found in the Purple Firmament Celestial Region. More importantly, the surname Ying was the surname of the Celestial Emperor! In addition, this man looked very young. This person's identity was obvious! "Imperial Prince Ying Tian?" He Dan exclaimed in surprise. Among the Zi Xiao Celestial Emperor's children, the youngest was less than five thousand years old. He was known as the most talented genius in the Purple Firmament Celestial Region in the past million years! There were even rumors that when Ying Tian stepped into the True Self Realm and formed his Dao Fruit, he would definitely attract the 99 Heavenly Tribulations! The Zi Xiao Celestial Emperor gave him the word 'Tian'. This showed his love and expectation for his youngest son. In the Nine Firmament Celestial Region, there were not many people with the surname Ying. He was the only one who dared to call himself Ying Tian! Ying Tian's reputation was no less than Yun Ting's! Hearing someone mention his background, Ying Tian smiled faintly. He seemed to be satisfied with the reactions of He Dan, Qi You, and the others. Su Zimo nodded secretly. The reason why Ying Tian's body emitted such a powerful aura was because of the Celestial Emperor's blood flowing in his veins! If this person was the Imperial Prince, then the woman beside him who had the same aura as him was probably not simple either! At this moment, Ying Tian glanced at the woman beside him and said with a smile, "Qianqian, wait until I get this Jade Book of Three Purities and read it for a month. Then, I will give it to you as a gift. How about that?" The woman did not seem to appreciate it. She smiled coldly and said, "It's not certain who will get it." "Haha!" Ying Tian laughed loudly and said, "There are only nine people here. Other than you, who can resist one of my palms? Who dares to touch what I want?" Ying Tian did not hide the threat and murderous intent in his tone. "Qianqian?" At this moment, He Dan's heart skipped a beat. She asked instinctively, "Fellow cultivator, are you from the Nephrite Immortal Region?" "I am Lang Qianqian." The woman said faintly. He Dan, Qi You, and the others were shocked.

Imperial Princess! The surname Lang was similar to the surname Ying. It was extremely rare and was the surname of an Immortal Emperor. The name of the Nephrite Immortal Region was related to this surname. Imperial Princess Lang Qianqian was also a monstrous genius in the Nephrite Immortal Region in recent years. She was the pride of the heavens! He Dan, Qi You, and the others looked at each other and were secretly shocked. Who would have thought that there would be a Imperial Prince and a Imperial Princess among the nine people here? Not to mention that both of them were Level Seven Heavenly Immortals and had the highest cultivation level among the nine people, the Immortal Emperor's blood in their bodies alone made them almost invincible among their peers. Even the initially arrogant Jin Yu frowned slightly, as if he was afraid of the consequences. Among the nine people, the only ones who could remain calm were Su Zimo and the young girl from the Nephrite Immortal Region, Lin Luo. "You are all fated to be here." At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded in the Secret Realm. It was exactly the same as the voice of the Remnant Spirit in the Emperor's Tomb! Unsurprisingly, the owner of this voice should be the Immortal Emperor who had fallen in the Emperor's Tomb! "Up ahead is

the Clear Jade Hall. There are some rare treasures that I have collected in there. I will give them to you. As for who can get the Clear Jade Book, it will depend on your fate. "

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As soon as he finished speaking, the clouds around the Jade Clear Hall in front of them gradually dispersed, and the door slowly opened. Imperial Prince Ying Tian moved and was the first to rush toward the Jade Clear Hall. Princess Lang Qianqian followed closely behind at an extremely fast speed! The remaining seven people, including Su Zimo, also moved and rushed toward the Jade Clear Hall. The hall was extremely spacious and could be seen at a glance. Nine balls of light of different sizes and shapes floated in the air. The entire hall was filled with extremely rich vitality. "Heaven-Burning Immortal Herb!" "Sun Essence Fire Vine!" "Heavenly Net Immortal Dew!" "Deep Sea Ginseng!" "... "The eyes of Ying Tian and the others lit up. Su Zimo had read many ancient books of the Upper Realm during his secluded cultivation over the years. He could recognize seven or eight of the nine balls of light in front of him. These treasures were all plants and were extremely rare. Many of them had even gone extinct! Whether it was refined into pills or consumed by oneself, they had unimaginable benefits. Any one of the nine treasures was probably not inferior to the Seven Dawn Immortal Ginseng! Ying Tian turned around and turned into a ray of divine light, speeding toward the Heaven-Burning Immortal Herb closest to him. Seeing that there was no hope of getting the Heaven-Burning Immortal Herb, Lang Qianqian decisively changed her direction and flew toward another ball of light. Among the nine rare treasures, the intensity and range of the light emitted by each of them was different. For example, the Heaven-Burning Immortal Herb emitted the strongest light, had the largest range, and was the rarest. It was more precious than the other eight treasures. That was why it was targeted by Ying Tian. When the other cultivators saw that Lang Qianqian had changed her target, no one wanted to compete with Ying Tian. They all flew toward the treasures they chose. Jingxiao Immortal Realm's Jin Yu chose the Sun Essence Fire Vine. Jade Firmament Immortal Realm's He Dan chose the Deep Sea Ginseng. Glaring at one of the nine treasures, Su Zimo channeled his body and sped over. This treasure was like a withered yellow branch without any vitality. The light it emitted was also extremely weak. It was the most inconspicuous of the nine treasures. However, this branch gave Qinglian's true body a strange feeling. She wanted to devour and refine it. It was similar to when she saw the Carefree Tree.

The eleventh-grade Qinglian had almost grown to its peak. Anything that caught its eye and wanted to devour was definitely not ordinary! Su Zimo came to the side of the withered branch and was about to reach out his hand to take it back. On the other side, a sharp and cold aura suddenly broke through the void and pierced towards Su Zimo's palm. Apart from Su Zimo, there was someone else who wanted this branch! The attacker had held back and only stabbed at Su Zimo's palm, as if trying to force him to back off. Su Zimo ignored him and continued to grab the branch. The cold light descended, but Su Zimo remained unmoved. He gently flicked his finger and used it to block the cold light. At the same time, a Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth from his fingertip! Clang! The cold light collided with his finger and the sound of metal clashing could be heard. Su Zimo's finger was intact and he successfully kept the branch in his bag. At the same time, he looked at the other party. The attacker was Lin Luo from the Green Firmament Immortal Domain. The two of them fought for an extremely short time and separated immediately. However, Just Now, the two of them were very close to each other. This young girl named Lin Luo seemed a little familiar. "Thank you for letting me win." Su Zimo kept the branch and nodded slightly at Lin Luo. Lin Luo's expression was calm. She did not seem to care that she did not get the

branch and did not bother with Su Zimo. Instead, she turned and rushed towards another treasure. As for the blue-robed boy who was only a level-one Heaven Immortal, he seemed to know that his combat strength was the weakest among the nine of them. Therefore, he was extremely cautious and chose a treasure that no one was fighting for and kept it in his bag. In the blink of an eye, the nine treasures had been divided among Su Zimo and the others. In the main hall, the nine of them were on guard against each other. They restrained themselves and did not make a big fuss. A wall in front of the main hall suddenly rose slowly and another main hall appeared. There were also nine balls of light floating in it. Su Zimo and the others did not hesitate and rushed into the main hall in front of them. The main hall was filled with a strong medicinal fragrance.

The nine balls of light nurtured Immortal Pills and Spiritual Medicines! "King Grade Bone Forging Elixir!" "King Grade Marrow Cleansing Elixir!" "... The nine balls of light floating in the air were all King Grade Immortal Pills. After so many years, they had not decayed and were emitting such a strong fragrance! In the Upper World, Immortal Pills and Spiritual Medicines could be roughly divided into Black Grade, Earth Grade, Heaven Grade, True Grade, King Grade, and Emperor Grade. The higher the grade, the rarer and harder it was to refine. The nine Immortal Pills in the hall were all of the King Grade! In the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain, there was a Immortal Domain that was best at refining Immortal Pills and Spiritual Medicines. The Stage Three Heavenly Immortal, Qi You, was from the Immortal Domain. When he saw the nine King Grade Immortal Pills floating in the air, his eyes turned red with excitement. Some of the nine Immortal Pills had been lost even in the Immortal Domain! Su Zimo could clearly sense that Lin Luo, who was not far away, was breathing heavily when she saw one of the Immortal Pills. She seemed to be extremely nervous. Before the others could make a move, Lin Luo took the lead and rushed toward one of the King Grade Immortal Pills. "It's the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill!" Ying Tian's eyes lit up as he stared at the brightest Immortal Pill among the nine Immortal Pills. This Immortal Pill was also what Lin Luo wanted! "The Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill!" When Lang Qianqian heard these words, she was also tempted. Seeing that the Princes and Princesses were eyeing the Immortal Pill, the others did not dare to touch it. They all made a move to snatch the other Immortal Pills. Whoosh! Ying Tian's figure disappeared. He arrived before Lin Luo and reached out to grab the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill. Swoosh! There was still some distance between Lin Luo and Ying Tian. However, Lin Luo suddenly used a mysterious movement technique and took a step forward diagonally. She appeared behind Ying Tian in an instant! "Eh?" Su Zimo's expression changed. He had seen Lin Luo's movement technique through Wu Dao's eyes with the help of the Spirit Potency Art. When the 9-by-9 Heavenly Tribulation descended, the black-robed woman with the horsetail whisk had used the same movement technique.

However, the black-robed woman's movement technique was obviously more skillful and mysterious than Lin Luo's. Lin Luo drew her sword and slashed at Ying Tian's palm! Ying Tian snorted and did not dodge. Instead, he flipped his palm and a huge heavy sword appeared in his hand. He swung it backward. It looked casual, but it was filled with ferocious power! Lin Luo's expression changed slightly. The long sword in her hand was almost knocked away by Ying Tian's heavy sword! There was a difference of one level between the two of them to begin with. Lin Luo was completely at a disadvantage in terms of strength! Ying Tian wielded his heavy sword and attacked. Although Lin Luo's swordsmanship was exquisite, she was completely unable to block Ying Tian's attacks. The reason why she was able to remain undefeated and contend with Ying Tian was because of her mysterious footwork. On the other side, Lang

Qianqian had arrived. She wanted to take advantage of the moment when Ying Tian and Lin Luo were fighting to obtain the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill. Ying Tian laughed loudly and took out a round cauldron with three handles. He threw it at Lang Qianqian! Ying Tian was fighting against two people alone. He was not afraid at all. Instead, he became more and more courageous! The Emperor Grade Celestial Pill immediately triggered a chaotic battle between the three strongest geniuses among the nine participants!

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It was a chaotic battle between the princes and princesses, as well as a Stage Six Heaven Immortal. Naturally, no one was willing to get involved. Not to mention that no one present was a match for the princes and princesses. Even if someone could defeat the two of them, they might not dare to hurt them! The descendants of Celestial Emperors had powerful bloodlines and noble statuses. No one knew how many powerful trump cards they had hidden. He Dan said, "This Lin Luo is indeed quite capable. Her cultivation level is lower than Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's, but she can still contend with them. She's not simple." "Hmph, she's from the Green Firmament Celestial Realm. She's so capable at such a young age. She's probably the daughter of those two," Jin Yu said. He seemed to have guessed Lin Luo's identity. "I know." Qi You said, "No wonder this Lin Luo is so determined to get the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill. She's even willing to fight against the princes and princesses. She wants to save her father!" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Although Jin Yu and the others did not say it explicitly, it was already the same as what he had guessed! At this moment, the situation on the battlefield changed. Ying Tian laughed loudly and said, "Qianqian, there's only one Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill. It's not a problem for either of us to get it. However, we can't let the Lin Family's servant take it away! Otherwise, our Emperor Clan will lose face!" Although Lang Qianqian did not say anything, she nodded slightly. The two of them had a tacit understanding. They changed their target at the same time and attacked Lin Luo together! Lin Luo would not be able to win against either Ying Tian or Lang Qianqian. She could only try her best to contend with them. Now, the princes and princesses were attacking together. Lin Luo was under a lot of pressure, and she was instantly in danger. Their goal was clear. They wanted to suppress Lin Luo first. Then, they would decide who would get the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill. "Lin Luo, give up!" Ying Tian sneered. "Even if you get the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill, you won't be able to save Lin Zhan! He forcefully descended to the Lower Realm and violated the rules, so he suffered a backlash. Even if he consumed the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill, it would be useless!" "Your Lin Clan is from the Lower Realm and has a humble background. To be able to develop to this level is already the peak. You should have declined long ago!"

This was a verbal attack. Once he panicked, he would definitely reveal his flaws. Ying Tian was clearly holding back and had not used his full strength. That was why he had chosen such an easy method. The Jade Clarity Jade Book had not appeared yet. He did not know what would happen. Naturally, Ying Tian would not use his full strength. Lin Luo was too young and didn't have enough experience. After being scolded by Ying Tian, she couldn't help but worry about her father. This fluctuation was fleeting and difficult to detect. However, Lin Luo was facing two of the most talented geniuses among all the Celestial Immortals! Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian both caught the abnormal fluctuation in Lin Luo's mind at the same time. Their eyes brightened, and divine light flashed. They erupted with fierce attacks, wanting to take this opportunity to completely suppress Lin Luo! "Lin Luo has lost." Qi You shook his head slightly and said, "She's still too young. Plus, she was too worried. That's why Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian seized

the opportunity." "If you feel sorry for her, you can go up and help." He Dan chuckled. "Hmph!" Qi You said coldly, "Why would I go up? Do I want to die? Not to mention me, even if the seven of us joined forces, we would not be a match for Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian!" Swoosh! Just as Qi You and the others were discussing, a white shadow pierced through the air and rushed into the battlefield. Like a long spear, it heavily hit the side of Lang Qianqian's sword and knocked it out of her body. Following that, the white shadow suddenly drooped down like a spiritual snake and coiled around Ying Tian's heavy sword! Everyone was shocked and hurriedly looked over. The so-called white shadow was a snow-white strand of hair. The other end was connected to a jade-green horsetail whisk. The person who attacked was the Fourth Stage Celestial that they had almost ignored! Was this person crazy? How dare he interfere in the battle between the Crown Prince and Princess? He Dan, Qi You and the others looked at Su Zimo with strange expressions. It was as if Su Zimo would be in big trouble in the next moment. He was just a Fourth Stage Celestial. If Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian wanted to kill him, he would not even last three rounds! On the other hand, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian on the battlefield had a different feeling. Because their attack Just Now was completely neutralized by Su Zimo!

The three thousand strands of hair formed into a long spear and hit Lang Qianqian's sword at the weakest point of the sword. Lang Qianqian's strength was instantly shattered. On the other hand, Ying Tian's swordsmanship was bold and powerful. The three thousand strands of hair turned from hard to soft and coiled around Ying Tian's heavy sword, preventing it from exerting its strength. It was just a horsetail whisk, but in the hands of a Fourth Stage Celestial, the combination of hard and soft could produce such a huge impact! With this slight delay, Lin Luo had already broken free from the two's encirclement and escaped from her predicament. She now had a chance to breathe. "Hmph!" Ying Tian said, "I don't know where this dog came from. How dare you interfere in our matter. I think you're tired of living!" "You go and get the pill. I'll stop them." Su Zimo transmitted his message to Lin Luo with his divine sense. At the same time, he held the horsetail whisk in his right hand and the three jade ruyi in his left hand and rushed toward Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. Since he had confirmed Lin Luo's identity, Su Zimo could not just stand by and watch. Moreover, this Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill could also heal the injury of the Human Emperor. "You keep calling me a servant. I want to see just how honorable your Imperial Bloodline is!" Su Zimo waved the horsetail whisk and tried his best to recall the horsetail whisk technique of the black-robed woman in the tenth tribulation. All these years, he often recalled the black-robed woman's horsetail whisk technique. Although he could not fully comprehend it, he had learned about forty to fifty percent of its power. In his hands, the horsetail whisk had many transformations and could be used to attack and defend. Ying Tian held the heavy sword but was entangled by the horsetail whisk and could not unleash its original power. The heavy sword seemed to have sunk into a swamp and was sinking deeper and deeper. There were only three thousand strands of horsetail whisk and each strand was as thin as hair but incomparably hard. It could not be cut and it was chaotic. It was not only the heavy sword in Ying Tian's hand but also himself who was gradually trapped by the horsetail whisk! Everywhere he looked, there was a vast expanse of white and dense strands of horsetail whisk! On the other side, Lang Qianqian held a long sword. Every time she attacked, Su Zimo would smash the three jade ruyi in his hand.

The three jade ruyi's head was embedded with three precious pearls that revealed three different colors of light. No matter how exquisite Lang Qianqian's sword technique was, as long as it was smashed by the three jade ruyi, the three colors of light would explode and disperse the essence qi on the sword. Lang

Qianqian's sword technique was instantly defeated and her attack was disintegrated. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's cultivation realm was clearly three levels higher than Su Zimo's. However, their repeated attacks were fruitless and were instead held back by Su Zimo! On one hand, it was because Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian were holding back. On the other hand, it was also because Su Zimo took advantage of the weapon. Whether it was the three jade ruyi or the Taiyi horsetail whisk, they were all treasures derived from the creation of Qinglian. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian had never seen them before and were immediately stunned and could not react. Although Lin Luo did not know why Su Zimo would help her, this was a rare opportunity. She hurriedly moved and rushed towards the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill. Seeing this, Ying Tian's expression turned cold and he decided not to hold back anymore!

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Whoosh! Ying Tian activated his Qi and blood, and the waves in his body surged. Purple Qi burst out from his body and filled the sky, instantly repelling the three thousand strands of hair! The power of the Emperor bloodline was beyond imagination! "You want to trap me with your tattered horsetail whisk?" Ying Tian raised his heavy sword and broke free from the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk's entanglement. His aura surged as he charged toward Su Zimo. At the same time, Lang Qianqian also activated her Qi and blood, condensing her Primal Qi to break free from the entanglement of the Three Gem Jade Scepter. She turned her sword, wanting to stop Lin Luo, who was trying to snatch the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill. "Roar!" Su Zimo's eyes lit up. He suddenly opened his mouth and let out a resounding dragon roar! Just as Su Zimo activated the dragon roar mystic technique, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian also sensed it. They immediately counterattacked, using the same sound domain mystic technique! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! The sound of war drums came from Ying Tian's mouth. It was as if thousands of horses were galloping. Faint sounds of killing and fighting could be heard. A sound domain mystic technique seemed to have evolved into a tragic and bloody ancient battlefield! Every cultivator who heard the sound of the drum could not control their bloodlines. They began to become restless and even boil. He Dan and Qi You, who were watching the battle from afar, even felt their hearts being affected. They began to beat along with the sound of the drum in the air. The more intense the drumming became, the faster their hearts beat, and the more intense it became! Among the five people watching the battle, Jin Yu from the Bright Sky Immortal Realm was the first to realize that something was wrong. He immediately used a mystic technique to resist the sound. Nie Hun from the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm also seemed to have sensed something. He suddenly pressed his ears tightly against the side of his face. At that moment, Lang Qianqian's sound domain mystic technique sounded. This voice was completely different from Ying Tian's. It was like a trickling stream that flowed endlessly. The lingering sound of the voice was constantly buzzing around his ears. Su Zimo's dragon roar was also different from that of the Princes and Princesses. This dragon roar contained boundless majesty. It was like a clap of thunder that exploded in everyone's ears and hearts. Its power was suddenly released, erupting with an extremely terrifying destructive force! The three top-notch sound domain secret arts clashed against each other. Su Zimo, Ying Tian, and Lang Qianqian had strong foundations and powerful battle prowess, so they didn't suffer too much of an impact.

However, He Dan and Qi You's bodies could not withstand the pincer attack of the three Sound Domain Secret Techniques and collapsed! Their hearts exploded, and blood spurted out from their chests. In just a few breaths' time, their Qi and Blood instantly declined. Under the cover of the three Sound Domain

Secret Techniques, the two could not even reconstruct their hearts, which was equivalent to losing half of their combat prowess. They stumbled and retreated hastily. Nie Hun and Jin Yu relied on the fact that they were both Stage Five Heavenly Immortals and were prepared, allowing them to hold on. That blue-robed lad was only a Level 1 Heavenly Immortal. It was unknown what sort of method he had used, but he managed to survive the pincer attack of the three Sound Domain Secret Techniques. However, his face was somewhat pale. The blue-robed lad retreated in the direction of He Dan and Qi You. Under the protection of Su Zimo's dragon roar, Lin Luo did not suffer much of an impact and obtained the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill almost unscathed. As for Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian, they were momentarily obstructed by Su Zimo's move and lost their chance. Ying Tian's expression was ugly. Ever since he started cultivating, he had almost never encountered any setbacks. On one hand, he was extremely talented and had heaven-defying battle prowess. On the other hand, no one in the Purple Firmament Immortal Realm dared to provoke him. That was why he was invincible and had never tasted defeat. But now, in this Jade Clear Palace, he was blocked by a Stage Four Heavenly Immortal who came out of nowhere! "Su Zimo, you have angered me!" Ying Tian's gaze was cold as he slowly said, "There is nothing that I, Ying Tian, cannot get when I want it. Whoever tries to snatch it from me will die!" You and that servant Lin Luo will die here today!" Ying Tian's killing intent was completely ignited. At this moment, the door of the third palace opened. It happened to be not far from Jin Yu and Nie Hun. The two of them did not hesitate and directly rushed in. "Hmph!" Ying Tian originally wanted to attack Su Zimo, but when he thought of the possibility of other treasures in the third palace, he temporarily put aside his killing intent and rushed in as well.

Su Zimo and Lin Luo looked at each other and rushed in as well. "Thank you for your help, Fellow Daoist Su." Lin Luo cupped her hands slightly and sent a voice transmission with her Divine Consciousness. Although she did not know why Su Zimo helped her, without his help, she definitely would not have been able to obtain the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill. "The Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill is a top King Grade Celestial Pill. I just don't know if it can heal Father's injuries. No matter what, as long as there is a chance, I have to take it back and let Father try." Just as Lin Luo was letting her imagination run wild, Su Zimo suddenly handed her a storage bag. Lin Luo instinctively took it. Su Zimo sent a voice transmission. "There's a Fretless Fruit in here. It can heal Primordial Spirit injuries. You can take it back and let Senior Human Emperor try it." Fretless Fruit! Hearing these three words, Lin Luo was shocked. The value of the Fretless Fruit was not inferior to the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Pill that she had just obtained! Back then, when she heard that a crack had appeared in the Avici Hell and that someone had escaped, she and her brother had planned to go to the Avici Hell to look for the Fretless Fruit. However, the two of them were stopped by their mother. Their mother said that there was something strange about the Avici Hell. It was extremely strange and there was probably something else going on. No matter what, they were not allowed to go. Their mother had extremely accurate judgment in many things. Most of the time, even their father had to follow their mother's wishes. Lin Luo and her brother naturally did not dare to disobey. Indeed, something huge happened in the Avici Hell not long after! Cultivators from all over the upper world were trapped inside. In the end, even the eight Heavenly Kings of the Buddhist monasteries were buried inside – it was a pity. Lin Luo had not expected that someone would be able to take out the Fretless Fruit! More than that, she had not expected that this cultivator whom she had met by chance would stuff such a precious item into her hands. Right then, the two of them rushed into the third hall as well. Lin Luo had many questions in her heart. However, now was not the time. She thanked them and put away the storage bag containing the

Fretless Fruit first. There were still nine balls of light floating in the third hall.

The six of them barged in one after another and swept their gazes. Almost all of them were fixated on one of the balls of light with burning gazes! Within the ball of light was a round bead the size of a fingernail. Its surface was uneven and extremely rough. However, it emitted a sacred glow. The bead seemed to contain a mysterious power. Every single cultivator who looked at it felt as though their minds were cleared and they were enlightened! It was the utmost treasure of the Buddhist monasteries – the Bodhi Seed! Legend has it that the Buddha had once comprehended the Dao beneath the Bodhi Tree. When cultivators cultivated, if they could wield the Bodhi Seed, they would be able to gain wisdom and comprehend some obscure Dao techniques with ease. Comprehending Dao techniques and secret skills would yield twice the results with half the effort! However, the Bodhi Seed was extremely rare. Back when the Buddha attained the Dao and nurtured the Bodhi Tree, there were only dozens of them. Up till now, there were not many left and they were almost nowhere to be seen. The six of them had not expected that there would be a Bodhi Seed in the Jade Clear Hall!

Chapter 2400

Everyone was tempted by the appearance of the Bodhi Seed! To Su Zimo, the Bodhi Seed was a must-have. The Bodhi Seed was a Buddhist treasure, and the Prajna Nirvana Sutra that he cultivated was also a Buddhist Dao technique. There were still some scriptures and secret techniques in this taboo manual that he had yet to fully comprehend. If he could obtain the Bodhi Seed's help, there was hope that he could fully comprehend the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and make another breakthrough in his Primordial Soul! Currently, he was only a Stage Four Heavenly Immortal, but his Primordial Soul had already reached the Stage Six Heavenly Immortal level. If he could fully comprehend the Prajna Nirvana Scripture, and perfectly fuse his Dragon Phoenix Nascent Divinity with his Green Lotus Nascent Divinity, his Nascent Divinity might be upgraded to the next level, reaching the level of a Seventh Tier Heaven Immortal! A Primordial Soul that was three stages higher than one's own cultivation level was extremely terrifying. Since ancient times, not many people had been able to do that! More importantly, after obtaining the Bodhi Seed, it would be easier for him to comprehend Dao techniques, and his cultivation speed would also increase. The Heaven List Battle in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm was approaching. Time was very important to Su Zimo. His opponents on the Heaven List would definitely be stronger and more difficult to deal with than those on the Earth List! Among them, there was Yun Ting, a rare genius that only appeared once in a million years. If the difference in cultivation level between the two sides was too great, no matter how many trump cards Su Zimo had, it would be difficult for him to win. The Bodhi Seed was equally attractive to the others! Almost at the same time, the six of them rushed toward the Bodhi Seed, each releasing their Divine Powers and secret techniques, taking out their Dharma treasures to seize the opportunity. If they could obtain the Bodhi Seed, even if they had to give up the Jade Purity Jade book, they could accept it! "Picking the Stars with One Hand!" "Burning the Sky and Boiling the Sea!" "Sky Slash!" "Golden Spears and Armored Horses!" "... One after another, Divine Powers exploded and collided in mid-air, creating earth-shattering explosions! Nie Hun, the Stage Five Heavenly Immortal from the Jade Firmament Celestial Realm, was the first to succumb. He spat out a mouthful of blood and retreated. Jin Yu, the other Stage Five Heavenly Immortal, was still on the battlefield, but he was also forced to reveal his true form. He was a three-legged Golden Crow, covered in golden flames!

Boom! Seeing that the situation had reached a stalemate, Prince Ying Tian immediately unleashed his Bloodline Rare Phenomenon. A tall, illusionary figure appeared behind him. Its face was blurry, but it was emitting a boundless aura! Around this tall shadow stood twelve golden-armored giants with large swords in their hands. Each of them looked cold and murderous. Boom! Lang Qianqian did not hesitate to release her bloodline phenomenon! Behind her, a cloud appeared, and a huge palace was faintly discernible in the depths. There were five cities and twelve buildings, and it was grand and magnificent! Under the impact of the Princes and Princesses' Bloodline Anomalies, Jin Yu could not hold on any longer and was defeated. Although he was a Three-legged Golden Crow and had a powerful bloodline, it was still inferior to Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's Sovereign Bloodline. Moreover, his cultivation was two minor realms lower than the two of them. The disparity in strength was too great! "A mere bird dares to lay its hands on the Bodhi Seed?!" Seeing this scene, Ying Tian laughed loudly, appearing extremely insolent. This time, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian had a tacit understanding. Without any communication, they immediately teamed up to suppress Su Zimo and Lin Luo! Su Zimo was a Fourth-Stage Heaven Immortal, three minor realms lower than Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian! If the two of them were just ordinary Heaven Immortals, Su Zimo would surely be able to suppress them with all his trump cards. However, he was currently facing two of the strongest geniuses in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm! In addition, due to the presence of Qinglian's true form, Su Zimo was not able to unleash his Bloodline Rare Phenomenon. Even if he unleashed all his trump cards, it would still be difficult for him to fight against the Princes and Princesses who were three minor realms higher. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian attacked without holding back. The pressure on Su Zimo skyrocketed! "Go and get the Bodhi Seed. I'll try my best to hold them off for three breaths' time!" At that instant, Lin Luo's figure flickered and blocked in front of Su Zimo. She transmitted her voice with her Divine Sense. "Roar!" Lin Luo also activated her bloodline and raised it to the maximum. Nine divine dragons appeared behind her and circled around her! Previously, Su Zimo had obtained the Human Emperor's secret technique, the Ancient Dragonification Art. He could summon a divine dragon behind his back.

Now, Lin Luo's Bloodline Rare Phenomenon clearly had traces of the Ancient Dragonification Art. However, it was even more powerful and terrifying. It could summon nine divine dragons! With nine dragons circling around her body, Lin Luo exuded the majesty of a Supreme Being even though she had the appearance of a young girl! This Bloodline Rare Phenomenon would not be at a disadvantage against any of Ying Tian's or Lang Qianqian's Bloodline Rare Phenomenon. However, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian were two people after all. Moreover, Lin Luo's cultivation was only a Sixth-Stage Heaven Immortal, which was one level lower than the two of them. Just one Bloodline Rare Phenomenon was not enough! "Three Heads and Six Arms!" Lin Luo released her supreme Divine Ability. At the same time, she took out four Dharma treasures. Her empty hands quickly deduced a secret technique and condensed it in front of her. A mysterious and profound Eight Trigrams Diagram appeared. Qian, Kun, Xun, Zhen, Kan, Li, Gen, and Dui, the eight different powers, appeared in the diagram and changed unpredictably. Earlier on, Su Zimo had helped her obtain the Nine Orifices Yang Restoration Elixir. Now that he had given her a Worrisome Fruit, Lin Luo was filled with gratitude. This time around, she unleashed all her trump cards without holding back! Su Zimo did not hesitate. His eyes shone brightly as he shouted. "Six Fangs Divine Power!" His Innate Divine Ability was activated and his strength increased tremendously! "Three Heads and Six Arms!" At the same time, Su Zimo also released this supreme Divine Ability after this foundation! Three Heads and Six Arms. He only had the chance to comprehend it after the Human Sovereign had used it once in the Lower Realm to fight against the foreign Sovereigns. Su Zimo held the

Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter in one hand, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk in the other, and a fiery-red feather fan in the other. His three empty hands quickly deduced Dharma Secret Techniques. Everyone comprehended different supreme Divine Abilities. In addition, due to various reasons such as energy and time, there was a limit to the number of supreme Divine Abilities one could comprehend. For example, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian did not comprehend Three Heads and Six Arms. However, Su Zimo and Lin Luo did not comprehend the other supreme Divine Abilities that the two of them had comprehended. "Kill them!" Ying Tian shouted and raised his arms to the front. The twelve golden-armored giants around the illusory figure behind him suddenly rushed out. They held huge swords and surrounded Lin Luo and Su Zimo!

"Suppress!" The ethereal palace behind Lang Qianqian also suppressed Lin Luo and Su Zimo. Boom! Boom! Boom! Lin Luo's nine divine dragons were the first to collide with the twelve golden-armored giants. The battle was fierce. At the same time, her Eight Trigrams Diagram collided with the ethereal palace. A loud sound was heard, and the Eight Trigrams Diagram almost collapsed! It had to be said that Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's bloodline avatars were too powerful. In just a breath's time, Lin Luo's Nine Dragons and Eight Trigrams Diagram were crushed. They turned into streaks of blood qi and dissipated into the air. She waved her six arms and summoned her Dharma treasures, wanting to stop Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian for a moment. However, the two of them worked together and knocked down Lin Luo's Dharma treasures in the blink of an eye. Lin Luo originally thought that she could stop Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian for three breaths' time, which would give Su Zimo a chance to obtain the bodhi seed. However, in less than two breaths' time, Lin Luo could no longer hold on. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian were already close to her!