

Sacred King 2401

Chapter 2401

Roar! "At this moment, another majestic dragon roar sounded from behind Lin Luo. It pierced through gold and cracked stone. Nine divine dragons broke through the air with a monstrous aura! Lin Luo's nine dragons avatar had already been defeated by the 12 golden armored giants. The nine divine dragons now were formed from the nine dragons on the Tri-Jade Ruyi. Su Zimo did not abandon Lin Luo to snatch the Bodhi Seed. Instead, he chose to help! The nine divine dragons crashed into the twelve golden-armored giants. At the same time, a huge tortoiseshell appeared. The patterns on the tortoiseshell emitted a mysterious light as it blocked in front of Lin Luo. Su Zimo's other innate ability, Spirit Tortoise Shield! Boom! The ethereal palace descended and suppressed the tortoiseshell, causing a loud explosion. The tortoiseshell trembled and flickered. It was obvious that it could not withstand the pressure! At this moment, Su Zimo waved the fiery-red feather fan in his hand. He injected Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi into it and fanned it toward Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian! Whoosh! As the feather fan fell, a scorching flame burst forth. The flame soared into the sky and formed a fiery storm that instantly engulfed Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian! "Destroy!" Ying Tian's blood and Qi surged and purple Qi surrounded him. He took off a string of white prayer beads from his wrist and activated a secret technique as he shouted. This string of prayer beads spun continuously and suddenly transformed into a vast and majestic tide. It collided with the fiery storm and created a huge cloud of mist. Ying Tian's string of prayer beads was made from the bones of an immortal whale. It was unpredictable and could even transform into an ocean and an immortal whale! "Condense!" Ying Tian lightly shouted. The fiery storm collided with the tide, and the resulting mist continued to condense. In the blink of an eye, a living being with a terrifying aura appeared in mid-air. This living being's body was so huge that it almost broke through the entire palace! As the Immortal Whale descended, its aura was astonishing. It rushed towards Lin Luo and Su Zimo. Su Zimo was not in a hurry. He activated his Primordial Spirit and injected the unique Primordial Spirit power of the Dragon Phoenix Primordial Spirit into the feather fan in his hand. The seven feathers on the feather fan suddenly became extremely hot, emitting a red light. They were sparkling and translucent, as if they had been burned through!

This was the Seven-Tailed Phoenix Feather Fan, a magic treasure that Su Zimo had picked from the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom when he was ranked first on the Earth Roll. This magic treasure was originally a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure, but it had been severely damaged, causing its cultivation level to drop, and its power was no longer the same as before. In the Wutong Secret Realm of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, Su Zimo had used the power of the Wutong Grand Formation to repair the Seven-Tailed Phoenix Feather Fan. Although it had yet to reach the level of a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure, it could already display a terrifying might! In order to unleash the power of the Seven Phoenix Feather Fan, the power of the Divine Phoenix Clan had to be activated. Therefore, although this magic treasure had a powerful background, no one chose it until Su Zimo appeared. Half of Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit was the Dragon Phoenix Primordial Spirit! The power he could release was even purer and stronger than the power of the Divine Phoenix Clan! Su Zimo waved the Seven-Tailed Phoenix Feather Fan once more. "Screech!" The moment the feather fan landed, the cry of a phoenix sounded in midair. Immediately after, a Divine Phoenix with blazing flames flew out from the Seven-Tailed Phoenix Feather Fan and charged towards the Immortal Whale in midair. Among the ten thousand races, the collision of two top-notch living beings was earth-shattering! At the same time that Su Zimo released his

trump cards, he waved the horsetail whisk in his hands. The 3,000 strands of horsetail whisk were filled with spirituality and tore through layers of space, spreading continuously. In the blink of an eye, they arrived beside the Bodhi Seed and swept it back the way they came. Although he could not escape, he could make use of the Dharma treasure in his hands to seize the initiative and snatch the Bodhi Seed! Right then, a warning flashed through Su Zimo's mind. Swash! A cold light appeared behind him without any warning, stabbing towards the back of his head! If that cold light pierced down, it would be able to pierce Su Zimo's consciousness instantly and kill his Essence Spirit. It was a killing move right from the start – he wanted to kill him! The person who attacked had an extremely ingenious grasp of the timing. It was the most intense moment of the fight between Ying Tian, Lang Qianqian, Su Zimo and Lin Luo. Both parties had released multiple divine powers and secret skills consecutively. At this moment, they were at their weakest and could not afford to be distracted.

Su Zimo was not surprised and had a calm expression. He was still controlling the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and pulling the Bodhi Seed over, as though he did not sense the killing intent behind him. "Watch out!" Lin Luo caught sight of everything from the corner of her eye and warned hurriedly. She was entangled by Lang Qianqian and could not break free. Lin Luo's voice was still a step too late. The moment she warned, the cold light had already landed on the back of Su Zimo's head! Clang! When the cold light landed on it, it did not break through his flesh and bones. Instead, the sound of metal clashing could be heard! Immediately after, ripples appeared in the void not far away. A short and thin figure appeared, holding a sharp sword in his hand. It was the blue-robed boy with the lowest cultivation among the nine! When the nine of them appeared, the blue-robed boy was only a Stage One Heavenly Immortal and was much weaker than the others. No one paid attention to him at all. No one expected that the blue-robed boy would suddenly appear and dare to attack Su Zimo! "He's not a Stage One Heavenly Immortal, but ... a Stage Seven Heavenly Immortal!" Jin Yu and Nie Hun, who were watching from the side, could not help but exclaim when they detected the blue-robed boy's cultivation. The blue-robed boy was clearly proficient in the Dao of Assassination and Concealment. A Stage Seven Heavenly Immortal assassin might not be very strong in a head-on battle, but he could assassinate a Stage Eight Heavenly Immortal or even a Stage Nine Heavenly Immortal! It had to be said that the blue-robed boy's concealment had indeed fooled everyone. Even Su Zimo did not pay attention to him. However, no matter how the blue-robed boy hid his tracks, he could not hide from his spirit perception. When Su Zimo and Ying Tian were fighting, he had already sensed that there was a terrifying expert hidden in the surroundings who was clearly hostile towards him! Therefore, Su Zimo was already prepared. On the surface, he was holding the Tri-Jade Scepter, Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and Seven Tails Phoenix Feather Fan. However, in reality, he had already secretly released the Nine Heavens Breath Soil in preparation for any sudden situations. Just as expected! When the blue-robed boy attacked, Su Zimo merely used his spirit consciousness and the Nine Heavens Breath Soil appeared behind his head, forming a yellow sand barrier.

No matter how sharp the blue-robed boy's sword was, it could not break through the Nine Heavens Breath Soil. "When I saw that lad retreating to the main hall from earlier on, I did not think much of it and thought that he was looking for He Dan and Qi You ..." Nie Hun said in a deep voice, "By the looks of it, He Dan and Qi You are most likely dead in his hands!" After failing to kill Su Zimo, the blue-robed boy wanted to escape. However, Su Zimo's heart was filled with killing intent! If such a dangerous assassin was left in the Jade Clear Hall, he would be a huge threat! Su Zimo was prepared to make use of this

opportunity to eliminate this threat completely!"Since you want to assassinate me, don't think about leaving!"Su Zimo turned to look at the blue-robed boy who was about to disappear and said faintly.

Chapter 2402

When the blue-robed boy sensed Su Zimo's killing intent, he was not afraid at all. In fact, he found it laughable. He was a Level 7 Heavenly Immortal, the same realm as Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. Although his combat strength was far from theirs, a Level 4 Heavenly Immortal was not a threat to him. "Don't be angry," The blue-robed boy chuckled. "You're lucky this time. I won't fail next time." "Don't worry, Acheron. You won't be alone on your journey. He Dan and Qi You are already waiting for you over there." Just as expected! The moment he saw the blue-robed boy's assassination attempt, Su Zimo guessed that He Dan and Qi You were most likely dead. Su Zimo glared at the gradually disappearing figure of the blue-robed boy as his mind raced. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's attacks were ferocious while Su Zimo and Lin Luo worked together to release many mystic arts and secret skills. However, they could not hold on for long. They had to kill the blue-robed boy as quickly as possible! Swash! Su Zimo's figure flashed and suddenly vanished from the spot. By the time he reappeared, he was already behind the blue-robed boy. Pressing two fingers together, he conjured a sword art and pointed at the back of the blue-robed boy's head. "Hmm?" The blue-robed boy's expression changed slightly as he sensed the killing intent behind him. His reaction was extremely fast as he released a teleportation technique and vanished from the spot. "Hehe, you're too slow." The blue-robed boy chuckled softly. All of a sudden! As though he sensed something, the blue-robed boy hurriedly released a movement technique and shifted dozens of feet to the side! Su Zimo appeared right beside where he was standing a moment ago and slashed at empty air with a wave of his hand. If he had reacted slightly slower, he would have been sliced into two by Su Zimo! "It's not teleportation?" The blue-robed boy frowned deeply. There was no way he could use teleportation twice in a row within a short period of time. The moment that thought flashed through his mind, the blue-robed boy's pupils constricted – Su Zimo had vanished from his vision once more! He did not have time to think as he dodged hurriedly. Just as expected.

Su Zimo appeared not far away from him once more! Swash! Swash! Whoosh! Su Zimo's figure kept disappearing and reappearing. Each time it appeared, it would definitely pose a huge threat to the blue-robed boy! The blue-robed boy was able to avoid danger time and time again. On one hand, it was because his cultivation was not weak. On the other hand, it was because he cultivated the Dao of Assassination, so he was more sensitive to danger. Even so, the space for him to dodge was getting smaller and smaller. When Su Zimo's figure disappeared for the seventh time and appeared again, the blue-clothed boy had nowhere to hide! This was the power of the Nine True Dragon Flashes. Su Zimo was able to unleash this secret technique seven times in a row after reaching the fourth stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. It posed a tremendous threat and pressure to the blue-robed boy. Seeing that there was no way to dodge, the blue-robed boy's eyes turned vicious as he thrust his sword towards Su Zimo's glabella! Su Zimo stretched out his palm which was covered with the Nine Heaven Living Soil. With a grab, he directly grabbed the longsword! Sizzle! The sword sliced through the Nine Heaven Living Soil, creating a series of sparks with an ear-piercing sound! The blue-robed boy channeled his blood qi and released all his strength. However, the longsword could not break free from Su Zimo's grip, let alone pierce his consciousness. Finally, a look of panic flashed through the blue-robed boy's eyes. He specialized in assassination and concealment techniques. In a head-on fight, he could not release much combat strength. But now, he was suppressed by Su Zimo's Nine True Dragon Flashes and had nowhere to hide – he was forced to fight. The moment they exchanged blows, the blue-robed boy could sense how

terrifying Su Zimo was – he had almost no chance of winning in a head-on fight! Instantly, the blue-robed boy made a judgment and condensed his spirit consciousness without hesitation. Without a single word, he released his Essence Spirit secret skill! In his opinion, even if that Essence Spirit secret skill could not kill Su Zimo, it would severely injure the latter. As long as Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was injured, his combat strength would definitely be greatly affected and he would be able to escape successfully. At that time, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian would be able to kill Su Zimo without him having to do anything! The blue-robed boy had a good idea. However, he knew too little about Su Zimo and did not realize the consequences of releasing his Essence Spirit secret skill! When Su Zimo sensed that the blue-robed boy had released his Essence Spirit secret skill, he did not hesitate and released his Essence Spirit secret skill as well – Reverse Scale! His Essence Spirit was already at the peak of a Grade 6 Heavenly Immortal to begin with. After releasing his Six Fangs divine power, the power of his Essence Spirit was already at the peak of a Grade 7 Heavenly Immortal! The release of his Reverse Scale was almost destructive against the blue-robed boy! The moment the two Essence Spirit secret skills collided, the blue-robed boy's expression changed starkly. As though he was struck by lightning, he shuddered and his eyes dimmed instantly. "Pfft!" The blue-robed boy spat out a mouthful of blood. Anyone who touched the Reverse Scale of a dragon would definitely die. Although the blue-robed boy did not die on the spot, cracks appeared on his Essence Spirit and it could collapse at any moment! Su Zimo did not give him any chance to catch his breath. Taking a step forward, he tapped the blue-robed boy's glabella with his sword finger. Poof! A sword qi burst forth and pierced the blue-robed boy's head instantly. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died! Su Zimo put away the blue-robed boy's storage bag in passing. At the same time, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian had already broken through the nine divine dragons, Spirit Turtle Shield and Divine Phoenix's obstruction and charged forward once more! Lin Luo retreated in defeat and had already arrived beside Su Zimo. "Su Zimo, hand over the Bodhi Seed!" Ying Tian hollered with a divine might and an unparalleled might. Without hesitation, Su Zimo did not disperse the sword art in his hand and slashed in reverse! The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth! Thousands of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth and surged over in a white haze. Killing intent surged into the heavens as though they wanted to devour Ying Tian. At the same time, Su Zimo conjured another sword art with his other hand and slashed it towards Lang Qianqian! Su Zimo fought against two with a torrential aura! Above the firmament, countless stars appeared. It was chaotic and even started to fall. The earth trembled and fissures appeared. Boiling red lava spewed out as a gigantic Soaring Serpent broke out of the ground! Above the firmament, endless killing intent condensed into a divine dragon that charged towards Lang Qianqian. The Heaven Slaying and Earth Slaying sword arts were released at the same time. In an instant, the ground shook and the clouds changed color! "Heaven Slaying Sword Art?" "Earth Slaying Sword Art?" Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian came from the Thearch race and were knowledgeable. They immediately recognized the origin of the two sword arts and exclaimed. In this world, perhaps only these two great sword arts could give rise to such a huge commotion. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian did not dare to be careless. They hurriedly released their own divine abilities and mystic arts to resist the two sword arts. In an instant, sword qi rampaged in the main hall. Essence Qi surged and divine abilities filled the air. Jin Yu and Nie Hun were flabbergasted by this scene. The two of them did not expect that Crown Prince Ying Tian and Crown Princess Lang Qianqian, who had the highest cultivation bases, would be blocked by a Stage Four and a Stage Six Heavenly Immortal. The princes and princesses usually fought and killed opponents above their level. When had they ever experienced something like this? After all, Lin Luo's parents were Heaven Realm experts. It was reasonable for them to have such means. But

where did that Stage Four Heavenly Immortal come from? A Stage Four Heavenly Immortal from Heaven and Earth Academy could fight evenly with Stage Seven princes and princesses?

Chapter 2403

Rumble! Before a victor could be decided between the four of them, the doors to another hall opened nearby. Su Zimo had already obtained the Bodhi Seed, killed the blue-robed boy, and seized his storage bag. His gains were great, so there was no need for him to tangle with Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian here. "Let's go first!" Su Zimo sent a voice transmission to Lin Luo with his Spiritual Sense, then glanced at the nearby hall. The treasures that the Immortal Emperor had left behind in the Jade Clear Hall were obviously not limited to these. At the very least, they had not found any clues about the Jade Clear Jade Book in these halls. Lin Luo was quick-witted and reacted quickly. Even though Su Zimo did not explain anything, she reacted immediately and dashed towards the grand hall not far away without any intention to fight. In this hall, besides the Bodhi Seed, there were eight other treasures. Although these eight treasures were not as good as the Bodhi Seed, they were still rare treasures. However, Su Zimo and Lin Luo had bigger plans. They abandoned these eight treasures and went directly to the next hall! If nothing unexpected happened, the next hall would contain the treasures left behind by the Immortal Emperor! Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian were stunned for a moment. They looked at the eight balls of light floating around the hall and hesitated. With their combat strength, no one would be able to stop them if they took these eight treasures. Jin Yu and Nie Hun were no threat to them! However, the eight treasures were scattered all over the hall. It would take some time to collect them. Su Zimo and Lin Luo had already rushed to the next hall to seize the initiative. If they wasted time on these eight treasures, Su Zimo and Lang Qianqian would very likely take the treasures in the next hall for themselves. If the treasures in that hall were the final Jade Clear Jade Book, they would suffer a great loss! At this thought, Ying Tian's figure moved. He ignored the eight treasures in the hall and rushed towards Su Zimo and Lin Luo at full speed. Lang Qianqian also weighed the pros and cons of this decision. She quickly made a decision and sped away, following closely behind Ying Tian. In that way, it benefited Nie Hun and Jin Yu instead. The two of them looked at each other and immediately moved, rushing toward the treasures in the hall.... Su Zimo and Lin Luo rushed into the main hall. Their eyes swept over the place, and they were slightly surprised.

This hall was extremely spacious, and everything could be seen at a glance. A talisman floated in the center of the hall, and it emitted a purple halo. Unlike the previous halls, there was nothing else here besides this talisman. In front of this talisman that was not even the size of a palm, Su Zimo's Essence Spirits felt an irresistible pressure! Since this Immortal Emperor had placed it alone in a hall, one could imagine how precious and precious this talisman was! If nothing unexpected happened, this talisman was at least a King Grade talisman. It might even be an Emperor Grade talisman! "Purple Clear Purple Cloud Talisman!" At this moment, Ying Tian's voice suddenly sounded behind them. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian had also arrived! "So it's that talisman. No wonder it has such a great effect on the Essence Spirit!" Lin Luo murmured softly. Then, when she saw Su Zimo's confused expression, she explained softly, "Back then, this Immortal Emperor was also a Talisman Grandmaster. He once condensed the Dao Arts in the Jade Clear Jade Book into a talisman. It was a killing talisman that targeted the Essence Spirit. It was extremely terrifying!" "Back then, countless Kings died in this Purple Clear Purple Cloud Talisman. I heard that even the Essence Spirits of Emperors could not withstand it and were severely injured!" Su Zimo was secretly shocked when he heard that. An Immortal Talisman that could kill Immortal Kings and even severely injure Emperors was a great killing weapon! Of course, if one wanted to release an

Immortal Talisman of this level, one's cultivation had to reach a certain level. If anyone present had this Immortal Talisman, they would not be able to activate it. Even if they forcefully released it, they would not be able to succeed. Before they could kill a strong enemy, their Essence Spirits would not be able to withstand it and would collapse on the spot. They would die! Even so, the Purple Clear Purple Cloud Talisman was a priceless treasure. Almost at the same time, Su Zimo, Lin Luo, Ying Tian, and Lang Qianqian moved at the same time and rushed toward the center of the hall. They were only a thousand feet away from the center of the hall. In the blink of an eye, they would reach it. Dong! But before they could get far, the sound of a drum could be heard. This drum sound appeared very suddenly and reverberated in the empty hall. The sound lingered in the hall, lingering and endless.

The four of them stopped almost at the same time. Their expressions were grave as they carefully sensed the changes in their bodies. "My lifespan has decreased by 10,000 years?" Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly. This drum sound was a little similar to his Saber Time. However, the power produced was not obvious and was still within the range that he could withstand. Su Zimo swept his gaze and saw the expressions of Lin Luo and the other two. He could tell that the three of them should have been affected by the drum sound and had their lifespan decreased as well. "It should be the sound of the Drum of Dusk." Lin Luo said softly. Su Zimo asked, "What do you mean?" Lin Luo explained, "That Immortal Emperor's Dao title is Chen Mu because he possesses two Emperor Weapons, the Morning Bell and the Drum of Dusk." "Immortal Emperor Chen Mu has extremely deep attainments in the Dao of Time. Furthermore, he fused it into his sound domain and created the peerless mystic ability, Simultaneous Bell and Drum, when he was a Heavenly Immortal." "The sound of the bell reverses the flow of time. The sound of the drum reverses the flow of time. When we heard the drum sound, our lifespan decreased. It should be caused by the Dao technique of the Drum of Dusk." Su Zimo was enlightened. In that case, the sound of the Drum of Dusk was indeed similar to his Dao of Time. However, the power of the sound of the Drum of Dusk seemed to be weaker than the Saber Time, let alone the splendor of an instant. At that moment, the sound of the drum had disappeared, but the lifespan that everyone had Just Now decreased had completely disappeared and did not recover. "Drum of Dusk, so this is the test of this place?" Ying Tian's lips curled into a confident smile as he said proudly, "Let's see how I'll deal with the sound of the Drum of Dusk!" Before he finished speaking, Ying Tian charged toward the center of the hall again. Ying Tian moved forward while unleashing his mystic arts. In the blink of an eye, he was already ten zhang away. Dong! As expected. The second sound of the drum sounded. Ying Tian stopped and frowned. Apart from Ying Tian, Su Zimo and the other two did not hear the sound of the drum. However, when Su Zimo and the other two moved forward, they also heard the second sound of the drum. During this process, Su Zimo, Lin Luo, and Lang Qianqian all unleashed their mystic arts to resist the sound of the Drum of Dusk. Su Zimo even secretly unleashed an instant! However, when he heard the second sound of the drum, his lifespan decreased again. This time, it decreased by twenty thousand years. A Heaven Immortal's lifespan was three hundred thousand years. Only decreasing by ten thousand or twenty thousand years was not much of a threat to Su Zimo and the others. However, the sound of the Drum of Dusk could ignore their mystic arts and mystic arts and directly affect them, reducing their lifespan. This was indeed a little strange. "Immortal Emperor Chen Mu, if you want to make me retreat and fearfully move forward, I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you!" Ying Tian suddenly laughed and said heroically, "Losing this bit of lifespan is not a big deal. I, Ying Tian, can still bear it!" With that, Ying Tian moved again and sped forward. Dong! The third sound of the drum sounded. Ying Tian's body shook and he stopped again. Just Now, the smile on his face had long disappeared. His eyes flickered and his expression was uncertain and somewhat ugly.

Chapter 2404

Su Zimo and the other two continued forward. Dong! The three of them also stopped when they heard the third drum. Su Zimo frowned slightly. He closed his eyes and sensed the changes in his body. When the third drum sounded, his lifespan was reduced again. However, this time, it was 30,000 years. They were originally about 100 feet away from the center of the hall. Now, they had only walked 300 feet when they heard the third drum sound. Each drum sound would reduce their lifespan. 10,000 years, 20,000 years, 30,000 years ... It didn't seem like much, but if they calculated according to this pattern, they would have lost almost 300,000 years of lifespan when they walked about 700 feet! In other words, even if they exhausted their lifespan, they wouldn't be able to obtain the Purple Dawn Talisman. The four of them stood on the spot and didn't continue forward rashly. Now, they had lost 60,000 years of lifespan. If they continued forward and the fourth drum sounded, they would lose 40,000 years of lifespan. In total, it would be 100,000 years of lifespan! This was an unbearable loss for anyone present. The Purple Dawn Talisman was a priceless treasure, but the price was too great. More importantly, even if they gave up all their lifespan, they might not be able to obtain the talisman! Faced with such a situation, everyone had to carefully weigh the pros and cons. At this moment, Nie Hun and Jin Yu also arrived. When they saw Su Zimo and the other three standing still, they were surprised and puzzled. After hesitating for a moment, the two of them carefully walked forward. There were no other dangers in the hall. The two of them quickly walked 300 feet. They also heard the third drum sound and lost 60,000 years of lifespan. "So this is Immortal Emperor Chen Mu's test." Jin Yu also saw the reason for this place and murmured softly. Nie Hun suddenly smiled with a trace of mockery on his face. He said faintly, "Why don't you dare to go forward?" "If you go forward, no one will stop you." Ying Tian said coldly. "Alright! Since everyone has agreed, I won't hold back." Nie Hun cupped his hands slightly. His figure moved and sped forward. In the blink of an eye, he had crossed another 100 feet.

Dong! Nie Hun heard the fourth drum sound. His lifespan had been reduced by 40,000 years! He was originally eighty thousand years old. Amongst the Celestial Immortals, he was considered one of the younger generation. But now, he had only covered a distance of 400 feet in an instant, but he had lost 100,000 years of his lifespan and was now 180,000 years old! Nie Hun took a deep breath, his expression calm. His journey this time was actually a huge gamble. He knew that since Immortal Emperor Ding Chen Mu left behind such a test, there must be a way to break through the situation. He definitely wouldn't send them to their deaths! Otherwise, the test would be meaningless. Nie Hun guessed that it was extremely likely that Immortal Emperor Chen Mu was testing their disposition and courage. Only with the courage to fight for survival and the courage to press forward with indomitable will one be able to pass the test and obtain the Purple Cloud Talisman! When he thought up to here, Nie Hun steeled his resolve and continued forward, flashing past another 100 feet. He was only five hundred feet away from the center of the hall. At the same time, the fifth drum sounded. Nie Hun could clearly sense that he had lost 50,000 years of his lifespan! He was already two hundred and thirty thousand years old! He was only seventy thousand years away from the limit of three hundred thousand years of lifespan for Heaven Immortals. Nie Hun's face was gloomy, and his firm conviction began to waver. Was I wrong? Nie Hun was hesitant, unable to advance or retreat. He didn't dare to continue forward. One had to know that if he took another step forward, when the sixth drum sounded, he would lose 60,000 years of lifespan. At that time, he would be two hundred and ninety thousand years old, past his prime. Everything would be too late! However, if he went back the way he came, he wouldn't be able to recover his lost lifespan. In other words, he would lose 150,000 years of lifespan for nothing. Nie Hun was unwilling to accept this! "Haha,

why aren't you moving?"

At this moment, Ying Tian chuckled softly. "If you're afraid, then come back obediently. There's no need to force yourself." Lin Luo shook her head inwardly when she heard this. Ying Tian's words completely blocked Nie Hun's path of retreat. As expected, when he heard Ying Tian's mockery, Nie Hun's blood surged. His expression was indignant as he snorted coldly and rushed forward. Dong! The sixth drum sounded. Under the gaze of Lin Luo and the others, Nie Hun's body underwent a shocking change. In just a short distance of 30 meters, everyone watched as Nie Hun transformed from a peak and powerful cultivator into a white-haired old man in his twilight years The impact of the passage of time was extremely cruel! Ying Tian, Lang Qianqian, and the others were relieved. Luckily, they didn't go forward recklessly. Otherwise, they would end up like Nie Hun. Nie Hun stood in place. He looked at his white hair and his old, skinny hands. His eyes were lost with a hint of struggle and unwillingness. "Why?" "Immortal Emperor Chen Mu, did you leave a test like this just to kill us!?" "What's the point of a test like this!?" Nie Hun stood in place and roared. His voice echoed in the spacious hall. Ying Tian smiled and said, "Immortal Emperor Chen Mu didn't ask you to die. You overestimated yourself and are courting death!" Lang Qianqian nodded and said, "The test in this hall shouldn't be prepared for Heaven Immortals." "According to my calculations, you need to have a lifespan of more than five hundred thousand years to obtain the Purple Cloud Talisman. Even a True Immortal can't do it. I'm afraid you have to reach the Immortal Emperor Realm!" "I don't believe it!" Nie Hun used the last of his strength and roared. He had no way out. Even if he went back the way he came, he was past his prime and only had a year left to live. He could only continue forward and hope for a miracle! Nie Hun continued forward. The seventh beat of the drum sounded. Nie Hun's eyes dimmed. His Origin Spirit was destroyed and his lifespan was exhausted. He fell in the hall and died! Nie Hun's death destroyed the last hope in Ying Tian and the others' hearts. In fact, Ying Tian and the others had the same guess. Since this was a test left behind by Immortal Emperor Chen Mu, it shouldn't be a dead end. There must be a way out.

Now that Nie Hun was dead, Ying Tian and the others completely gave up and retreated. Even though they had lost sixty thousand years of lifespan, they at least kept their lives. "Fellow Cultivator Su, let's retreat too." Lin Luo looked at Su Zimo beside her. Just Now, Su Zimo stood motionless and didn't say a word. His eyes were closed as if his mind was wandering. No one knew what he was thinking. At this moment, Su Zimo suddenly opened his eyes and seemed to have realized something. His figure flashed and moved toward the center of the hall! "Fellow Cultivator, watch out!" Lin Luo was shocked and quickly reminded him. Ying Tian and the others also noticed Su Zimo's actions and had different expressions. "Hehe, another one who wants to die." Jin Yu curled his lips and sneered. "Greed is causing trouble. This person has lost his mind." Lang Qianqian shook her head slightly and said regretfully. Ying Tian said indifferently, "In this world, there are too many people who don't know themselves. They always think that they are the favored children of Heaven and Earth with providence. Little do they know that they are just stupid ants!" "This person wants to die. At least I don't have to do anything."

Chapter 2405

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo was a hundred feet away when he heard the fourth drum. This time, he did not release any divine powers or secret techniques to resist. That was because he knew that the Dao technique contained in the sound of the Twilight Drum had already surpassed all his strength. Even if he

resisted, it would be useless. Su Zimo could clearly feel the loss of his lifespan. 40,000 years passed in the blink of an eye. After walking 400 feet, his lifespan had already been reduced by 100,000 years! It was a wonderful feeling. Su Zimo controlled a divine power that allowed time to pass, which was Fleeting Youth. He had once used this peerless divine power to kill a Stage Nine Heaven Immortal and personally saw the other party's lifespan dissipate in an instant. However, he had never experienced the feeling of his lifespan disappearing in the blink of an eye. The sound of the Twilight Drum echoed in the hall. Su Zimo carefully sensed the Dao and Dao contained in the depths of the drum. He felt the cruelty of the loss of lifespan when the sound of the Twilight Drum descended. The reason why Su Zimo chose to continue forward was not because of greed. Instead, he wanted to use the sound of the Twilight Drum to continue perfecting his Fleeting Youth. If possible, he wanted to push Fleeting Youth to the extreme, break through some kind of barrier and reach another peak! Of course, this action was accompanied by great danger. If he could not comprehend the Dao technique in the sound of the Twilight Drum, Su Zimo's lost lifespan would never be able to recover. However, all opportunities in the world were accompanied by danger. The most direct way to comprehend the sound of the Twilight Drum was to test it with one's own body! Only by experiencing the baptism of the sound of the Twilight Drum and experiencing the profound mysteries of the Dao technique in the sound of the drum would one be able to comprehend it. "He wants to comprehend the Twilight Drum Dao technique?" Lang Qianqian seemed to have discovered Su Zimo's intentions and said with a frown. "Heh ..." Ying Tian chuckled. "He wants to comprehend the Twilight Drum Dao with just ten drum beats? What wishful thinking! Furthermore, he won't even be able to hear ten drum beats before his lifespan runs out and he dies. " "This might be the only way to break out of this situation."

Lin Luo suddenly understood. The test left behind by Immortal Emperor Chen Mu was not for everyone to rely on brute force to move forward, but to comprehend his Drum of Dusk technique. Only then would they have a chance to break through and obtain the Violet Cloud Talisman! Ying Tian, Lang Qianqian, and Jin Yu naturally thought of this as well. However, even though they knew that the Drum of Dusk was a test left behind by Immortal Emperor Chen Mu, the four of them did not have the courage to continue. This was too risky! Who had the confidence to comprehend the profound mysteries of the Drum of Dusk within ten beats? At this moment, the sound of the fourth drum had completely dissipated and returned to silence. Su Zimo took a deep breath and continued forward. Dong! The fifth drumbeat sounded. Fifty thousand years of lifespan had passed! Su Zimo had only covered half of the distance, but he had already lost an entire 150,000 years of his lifespan. This scene was almost identical to Nie Hun Just Now. In the eyes of Ying Tian and the others, Su Zimo seemed to be repeating Nie Hun's path. Even the ending was exactly the same. The drumbeat reverberated for a while and soon calmed down. Su Zimo closed his eyes and focused on comprehending the Dao technique contained in the Drum of Dusk. He felt the subtle changes in his body at this moment. Not long after, Su Zimo opened his eyes and continued forward with a determined gaze! Dong! The sixth drumbeat sounded. Sixty thousand years of lifespan had passed. Su Zimo's body trembled slightly. He had already lost an entire 210,000 years of lifespan! When Nie Hun reached this step, he had already become a white-haired old man who was nearing the end of his lifespan. Although Su Zimo looked a little older, his black hair was like a waterfall, his face was ruddy, and his vitality was abundant. He was clearly still at his peak. Nie Hun was originally 80,000 years old, but he was not even 10,000 years old. Even after losing 210,000 years of lifespan, he was not more than 220,000 years old. He was still at the peak of a Heaven Immortal! "He is very young."

With a quick thought, Jin Yu could roughly guess Su Zimo's original age. "It's not easy to cultivate to this step before reaching 10,000 years old." Lang Qianqian said, "It's a pity that his age is no longer an advantage. Even if he stops now, the possibility of him reaching the True Immortal Realm in the future is not high. ""Fellow Daoist, it's not too late to stop now!" Lin Luo had a worried expression. She looked at Su Zimo's back and suddenly reminded, "If you take another step forward and the seventh drumbeat sounds, you will..." "Hahaha!" Ying Tian laughed loudly and interrupted Lin Luo. He mocked, "Not bad, not bad! Su Zimo, if you are afraid and admit defeat, hurry up and retreat. Don't be rash. "Ying Tian's words were clearly meant to provoke Su Zimo. If the seventh drumbeat sounds, Su Zimo would lose 70,000 years of lifespan. At that time, he would also be in his twilight years. Everything would be too late! Lin Luo glared at him and scolded, "Ying Tian, you are too vicious!" Ying Tian curled his lips and sneered, "This is his own choice. What does it have to do with me? I didn't force him." "Besides, the halfway point is ninety. Since he has already come this far, he should be firm in his beliefs and continue to move forward." At that moment, Su Zimo opened his eyes and continued to move forward. Dong! The seventh drumbeat sounded. A shocking change happened to Su Zimo's body as he aged rapidly. His face was filled with wrinkles and his hair was as white as snow. His flesh withered and he exuded the aura of someone past his prime, turning senile. The lifespan of a Heaven Immortal was three hundred thousand years. Su Zimo was almost two hundred and ninety thousand years old! "Fellow Daoist!" Lin Luo blurted out upon seeing this. Her eyes flickered with pity. "HAHAHAHA!" Ying Tian burst out laughing in joy. The man Just Now, he had teamed up with Lin Luo and caused him and Lang Qianqian to suffer a slight loss. How could he not be happy with the outcome? Now that this person was dead, he could naturally take the treasures on his body for himself. It would be perfect if he could find the Heaven-Killing Sword Arts and the Earth-Killing Sword Arts. "I see..."

Su Zimo remained in place. Even though his face was old, his eyes were extremely clear and emitting a bright glow as he murmured. He had just comprehended the drumbeat of the Drum of Dusk. Even though he had learned something from it, he was still unable to comprehend its true essence. He finally came to a realization. Only those in their twilight years would be able to sense the true essence of the drumbeat of the Drum of Dusk, and experience the cruelty of aging! Actually, this was another test of Immortal Emperor Chen Mu. Although Nie Hun had also reached this stage and was in his twilight years, his mind was on the verge of breaking down at that time. Even his Dao heart was shaken, let alone comprehend the Dao technique calmly. Nie Hun's Dao heart collapsed and he gambled everything. In the end, he died from the exhaustion of his lifespan. The reason why Su Zimo could remain so calm at this point was partly because his Dao heart was strong. His actions were meant to comprehend the Dao technique of the drumbeat of the Drum of Dusk to begin with. The other important reason was that he had once experienced his twilight years. He was not unfamiliar with this state. Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground of Tianhuang Mainland, when he established Wu Dao, he had almost exhausted his lifespan before he succeeded in the end. Therefore, even though his lifespan was almost up, he could still maintain his composure and comprehend the true essence of the Dao technique of Dusk.

Chapter 2406

After the seventh drum beat, Su Zimo paused for the longest time. In the eyes of Ying Tian and the others, Su Zimo would definitely not be able to withstand such a blow and would be stuck in a dilemma. Right now, he was experiencing extreme torture. If he took another step forward, the eighth drum beat would sound and Su Zimo would definitely die. However, if he retreated, he would be in his twilight years

and would not have much lifespan left. From his high-spirited state earlier on to his frail state, it was merely a distance of 700 feet and less than 15 minutes – who could withstand such a blow? After a long time, Su Zimo finally opened his eyes. With his back facing Ying Tian and the others, they naturally could not see the look in his eyes. It was as though time had passed and the world had changed! Su Zimo's body was nearing the end of its life. However, the light in his eyes grew brighter! Under the gazes of Ying Tian and the others, Su Zimo advanced once more! "Don't ..." Lin Luo spoke instinctively. "Haha!" Ying Tian burst into laughter. "You're too stubborn." Lang Qianqian shook her head in pity. Dong! The eighth drum beat sounded. However, to Ying Tian and the others' surprise, Su Zimo did not exhaust his lifespan. Instead, he staggered forward a hundred feet. His footsteps were slow and even staggered. However, his lifespan did not show any signs of exhaustion! "Hmm?" Ying Tian's laughter came to an abrupt end. Lang Qianqian, Jin Yu and Lin Luo were dumbfounded as well. This time round, Su Zimo did not stop in his tracks and continued forward. Dong! The ninth drum beat sounded. Su Zimo did not collapse and still had 10,000 years of lifespan left! It was as though the Dusk Drum's Dao technique was useless against him. "This ..." Ying Tian and the others widened their eyes and were dumbfounded. In this short period of time, Su Zimo had already walked 900 feet. Logically speaking, his lifespan should have been exhausted and he should have died long ago. However, he continued forward step by step towards the center of the hall. "Could something have happened?"

Ying Tian and the others frowned. "It must be that the Daoist technique of the Drum of Dusk has already dissipated in the hall!" This thought flashed through Jin Yu's mind. Without making a sound, he secretly activated his movement technique and suddenly rushed forward. In the blink of an eye, he had traversed ten feet. Dong! But soon, Jin Yu heard the fourth beat of the drum. His whole body trembled, and he hurriedly stopped in his tracks, his expression ugly. His lifespan had been reduced by another 40,000 years! In fact, Ying Tian had also speculated this possibility, but he was extremely cautious and didn't act blindly without thinking. Now that he saw Jin Yu's expression, he realized that the Dusk Drum's Dao technique was still here, not disappearing. This meant that it was extremely likely that Su Zimo had already comprehended the Dao technique within the Drum of Dusk, which was why he was able to withstand the impact of this Dao technique! Seeing that Su Zimo was getting closer and closer to the Purple Cloud Clear Talisman in the center of the hall, Ying Tian's heart was filled with unwillingness. But very quickly, he felt relieved. He chuckled and said, "So what if this kid can obtain the Purple Cloud Talisman? He lost almost 30 years of his lifespan. The price he paid is too great!" Lin Luo sneered and said, "Don't tell me you think that Immortal Emperor Chen Mu didn't have a backup plan?" "What do you mean?" Ying Tian frowned. Lin Luo said, "Su Zimo obtained the inheritance of the Dusk Drum Dao Technique. Immortal Emperor Chen Mu set such a test. Would he allow his successor to die from exhaustion?" Right at this moment, Su Zimo had already arrived at the center of the hall. Reaching out, he took the Purple Cloud Clear Talisman and placed it in his storage bag. At the same time, he heard a crisp and distant bell sound that seemed to come from the end of the river of time, containing a mysterious and powerful power. This bell sound was completely different from the gloomy sound of the drum earlier. Within the bell sound, life was brimming and all living things were revived! Under the impact of the bell sound, Su Zimo's body was undergoing tremendous changes as well. His flesh and blood gradually became plump. The wrinkles on his face gradually disappeared and returned to normal. His white hair turned pitch-black like ink. His entire being emitted a vigorous vitality. His figure stood straight and his aura surged into the sky. He was even stronger than before! The lifespan that he had just lost had been fully recovered! "The sound of the Morning Bell!" Ying Tian immediately understood what had happened to Su Zimo after seeing this. He uttered each word

clearly. Immortal Emperor Chen Mu had not only left behind the Dusk Drum Dao Technique, but also the Morning Bell Dao Technique. However, only those who had comprehended the Dusk Drum would have the chance to receive the baptism of the Morning Bell Dao Technique! For example, although Ying Tian, Jin Yu, and the others also heard the sound of the Morning Bell Dao Technique, they did not have the chance to receive the baptism of the Morning Bell Dao Technique. Their lost lifespan could not be recovered either. Su Zimo stood at the center of the hall. His flesh, bones, tendons, and organs were receiving the baptism of the Morning Bell and Dusk Drum Dao Technique. It was the same as receiving a new life after being past one's prime. Between life and death, under the stimulation of these two extreme forces, Qinglian's true body rapidly grew and transformed. The bottleneck that had troubled Su Zimo for a long time had also loosened! Su Zimo took a deep breath and plundered the heaven and earth's origin energy around him. He wanted to use this opportunity to break through to the fifth level of Heaven Yuan Stage in one go! Just as he made this move, the entire hall underwent a shocking change. Endless heaven and earth's origin energy surged from the walls of the hall. It almost condensed into a solid substance and turned into streams of air that rushed into Su Zimo's body! Su Zimo's body seemed to have turned into a huge whirlpool, crazily absorbing the heaven and earth's origin energy around him. The heaven and earth's origin energy in this hall was too dense. It had far exceeded everyone's imagination! "How can this be?" Jin Yu looked around with a shocked expression. "I know." Lang Qianqian looked around the hall and seemed to have understood something. She suddenly said, "The entire Jade Clear Hall is completely built with huge pieces of elemental holy rock!" Hiss! Ying Tian and the others were shocked. This Jade Clear Hall was dozens of feet tall. Such a huge hall was actually built with elemental holy rock! In other words, any random piece of the Jade Clear Hall was an elemental holy rock!

To build such a hall, the amount of elemental holy rock was incalculable. It might have reached hundreds of millions, or even more! Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian were princes and princesses. Their status was noble and they did not lack cultivation resources like elemental holy rock. However, the two of them had never seen so many elemental holy rock. All of them were placed in front of them and built into a huge hall! Such a hall of elemental holy rock, let alone a Heaven Immortal, even a True Immortal would be tempted. Boom! At this moment, the energy in Su Zimo's body had accumulated to the peak. He broke through the bottleneck and broke through the barrier, stepping into the fifth level of Heaven Yuan Stage! A huge amount of heaven and earth's origin energy surged and boiled in his body. Su Zimo's aura was also rising rapidly!

Chapter 2407

Jin Yu stared at Su Zimo with flickering eyes and suddenly said, "This person is not weak. Now that he has advanced to Rank Five Heavenly Immortal, I'm afraid he will be even harder to deal with." The blue-robed boy from before had died in the hands of Su Zimo. Even the prince, Ying Tian, and the princess, Lang Qianqian, did not manage to gain anything from Su Zimo. Originally, Jin Yu thought that he could get a share of the loot in this chaotic battle between the nine people. Now, it seemed that it would be even more difficult. Not to mention Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian, even Su Zimo and Lin Luo were no match for him. At this moment, the door of another hall rose up not far away! Everyone's eyes lit up and without hesitation, they all moved and rushed towards the hall. Nine people had rushed to this place in the Jade Clear Hall, and now there were only five people left. From the beginning to the end, there was no trace of the Jade Clear Jade book. The further they went, the higher the probability of the Jade Clear Jade book appearing! Since there was no chance to obtain the Purple Clear Cloud Talisman, there was no

need to stay here. Su Zimo stabilized his cultivation and did not continue to absorb the Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth. At the same time, he also moved and rushed towards the door of the hall. The five people entered in a single file. After entering the hall, their eyes fell on the center of the hall. There was a stone table, and on the surface of the table, there was a bamboo scroll that emitted a green halo. "Jade Clear Jade book!" The five people's eyes lit up. Although no one had seen the Jade Clear Jade book before, when they saw this bamboo scroll, they knew that it was definitely the Jade Clear Jade book! In this secret realm, the real treasure finally appeared in front of everyone! "Eh?" Lin Luo seemed to have sensed something and suddenly let out a soft cry. After rushing into the hall, Lin Luo felt that her Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth was sealed in her body and could not be used at all. Even her Divine Sense was sealed in her Sea of Consciousness and could not be detected. Not only her, Su Zimo and the others also felt this abnormality at the same time. "There is a powerful restriction in this hall." Lang Qianqian whispered.

"I know!" Ying Tian suddenly laughed and said, "The restriction in this hall is Immortal Emperor Chen Mu's final test!" "As far as I know, the Prime Clear Spirit Refinement Art and the Grand Clear Refinement Art, and the Jade Clear Jade book recorded a body refinement technique." "Immortal Emperor Chen Mu has set up such a forbidding aura in the hall so that we won't have to rely on any secret techniques, but only our flesh and blood to compete with one another to determine the final successor!" Lin Luo frowned. Her cultivation realm was slightly inferior to Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. That was why she was able to join forces with Su Zimo to fight against the princes and princesses. She had to rely on her many divine powers and secret arts. She was not good with her fighting. According to her observation, although Su Zimo's combat strength was strong, and he could even fight against the princes and princesses, the things he displayed were all kinds of powerful secret Immortal Arts. If his Primordial Spirit and Essence Qi were sealed, he would not be able to use any Secret Secret Arts and Divine Abilities. He looked like a weak scholar and did not leak any Qi earlier. He must have a weak physical body and an ordinary Bloodline. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian both had Immortal Emperor Bloodlines. They had cultivated Bloodline Phenomenons and had strong physical bodies. Although they had just released their Bloodline Phenomenons and could not do it again in a short time, they were almost invincible in this hall! Lin Luo looked at Su Zimo worriedly. The situation was very unfavorable for them! Even if they joined forces with Jin Yu, they would not be a match for Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. It would be best if Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian could fight each other. They might have a chance. However, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian were not fools. They would work together to clear the other obstacles before fighting for the Jade Clear Jade book. Unlike Lin Luo, Su Zimo looked calm as if he did not notice the slight changes in the situation. Lin Luo sighed in her heart. She could not send a message with her Divine Sense. She could only remind him softly, "Daoist Su, you must be careful. Try not to fight them head-on." Su Zimo smiled faintly and did not comment. If she was still a Stage Four Heaven Immortal and could not use her Qi, Qinglian might not be a match for Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian.

But now, Qinglian's true body had grown to Stage Five Heaven Immortal. After releasing the Six Fangs Divine Power, her strength had increased tremendously. She could fight against Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian! "Daoists, why don't I join forces with you?" Jin Yu pondered for a moment, then suddenly said to Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian, "Although my cultivation base is only at Fifth Stage Heaven Immortal, I can definitely suppress powerful enemies with higher cultivation base in close combat!" Jin Yu was a three-legged Golden Crow. His bloodline was strong and he was not lying. Relying on the Sun Blood Essence of the Golden Crows, his bloodline was boiling hot. His Qi and blood surged like a volcano

erupting. His aura was strong and unstoppable. Although he was not invincible in the same realm, there were few races that could fight against him. Jin Yu pointed at Su Zimo and said in a low voice, "Leave this Stage Five Heaven Immortal to me. Daoists, you two deal with Lin Luo. As for the Jade Purity book, I will not touch it. ""I only hope that I can take something from Su Zimo's storage bag." Jin Yu was very smart. He could make accurate judgments and had sharp senses. He could see that even if he joined forces with Su Zimo and Lin Luo, they would definitely not be a match for Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian in this hall. Not to mention, the two of them had strong physical bodies and bloodlines and were invincible in close combat. Just their identities as princes and princesses were enough to show that they had other tricks up their sleeves. When they fought for other treasures, the two of them did not reveal too many trump cards. It was only because the Jade Purity book had not appeared yet that they had held back. Now that the Jade Purity book had appeared, it would definitely belong to the two of them! Instead of vainly fighting for it, it was better to take a step back and join forces with the two of them to get a share of the loot. "A wise man submits to circumstances." Ying Tian smiled and said, "You can join forces with us. However, you don't have to deal with that Su Zimo. You just have to stop Lin Luo. ""With your three-legged Golden Crow bloodline, it shouldn't be a problem to cross a small realm, right?" Jin Yu hesitated for a moment and nodded. "Of course." Although he agreed verbally, he cursed in his heart. Previously, he wanted to deal with Su Zimo because he wanted to take advantage of the situation. Since they were both rank 5 Heavenly Immortals, it would be extremely easy for him to suppress Su Zimo and he would be able to save a lot of energy. In the end, if Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian were both injured, he would still have a chance to take advantage of the situation. Ying Tian clearly saw through his intentions and wanted him to deal with Lin Luo. Lin Luo's physical body and bloodline were not strong, so she was not a threat to him. However, Lin Luo's movement techniques were profound. It would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens for Jin Yu to suppress her. On the surface, the two of them seemed to be joining forces, but they were still scheming against each other. "If I get entangled by Jin Yu, I'm afraid I won't be able to escape." Lin Luo said in a low voice, "You have no chance against Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. The situation is not good. Why don't we leave this place first?" "Hahahaha!" Ying Tian laughed loudly. He and Lang Qianqian guarded the two sides of the hall and said slowly, "It's too late to leave now!"

Chapter 2408

Su Zimo sneered and glanced at Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. Then, he turned to Lin Luo and reminded her, "If you meet Jin Yu later, be careful of his bloodline phenomenon." The Three-legged Golden Crow Clan, in addition to their powerful bloodline, also had excellent movement techniques. However, Su Zimo had seen Lin Luo's movement technique before. It was obviously from an ancient lineage. It was very similar to the movement technique used by the black-clothed woman during his ten tribulations. They were both mysterious and unpredictable. In this aspect, the Three-legged Golden Crow Clan did not have any advantage! Before Lin Luo could react, Su Zimo stomped on the ground. With a boom, his whole body shot toward the stone table in the center of the hall like a sharp arrow! No matter what, he had to get the Jade Purity book first. "How dare you!" Ying Tian reacted quickly. He instantly pushed his bloodline to the limit and chased after Su Zimo with astonishing speed. On the other side, Lang Qianqian moved with light steps. Her movement technique was even faster than Ying Tian's. The distance between her and Su Zimo was rapidly closing! There was a restriction in this hall. Su Zimo could not use the Great Peng Wings and other secret techniques to get rid of Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. If there was no restriction, Su Zimo could release all his secret techniques. Not to mention Ying Tian and Lang

Qianqian, even ordinary True Immortals would not be able to catch up with him! When Su Zimo was still ten feet away from the stone table, Lang Qianqian had already caught up. Without hesitation, she attacked! Whoosh! Lang Qianqian stretched out her slender white hand and slapped toward Su Zimo's back. This palm looked white and weak, but the power that burst out from this palm was extremely shocking. It was like a huge palace was pressing down. Its momentum was unstoppable! Su Zimo sensed the movement behind him. Without turning back, he also slapped back. Different from Lang Qianqian's palm technique, Su Zimo's palm was like a huge millstone that constantly rotated, twisted, and crushed. Great Chaos Palm! Bang! The two palms collided and separated immediately. Su Zimo and Lang Qianqian both trembled. A trace of astonishment flashed across Lang Qianqian's eyes. She circulated her Blood Qi and released the Emperor race's ultimate technique, White Jade Capital. Every palm she released condensed the majestic will of an immortal city, and was unstoppable! If she cultivated it to the extreme, she could summon five Heaven's might, at the same time, five immortals and borrow the heavenly might to destroy everything!

Lang Qianqian did not expect that her attack, not only to not be severely injured's, but he was also also, he was unscathed, he was unscathed. The two of them clashed head-on, and they were actually evenly matched! Not only that, Su Zimo made use of the residual force from the collision of the two palms to move forward at an even faster speed. He was now several feet closer to the stone table. "!" Lang Qianqian's face darkened. At this moment, and was was was, the Lady of Jun. If it were anyone else, they would not have been able to react in time and could only watch as Su Zimo left. However, Lang Qianqian's expression was a little stunned that her palm did not succeed. She immediately waved her wide sleeves, which extended dozens of feet and coiled towards Su Zimo like a spirit snake. "Hmm?" Just as he was about to reach the stone table, Su Zimo suddenly felt his feet being bound by a robe sleeve and could not move forward. The robe sleeve seemed to have a mind of its own as it coiled around Su Zimo's feet and even bound his limbs. "Break!" Su Zimo's eyes lit up and he took a deep breath. Like a snake that swallowed the sun and moon, he was reborn. Two horns grew on his head and he transformed into a divine dragon. His body was filled with flesh and blood, and his entire body swelled up instantly! Crack! Crack! The robe sleeve that bound his body instantly broke and turned into countless pieces that floated down. Such a method was no threat to Su Zimo. However, this slight delay allowed Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian to charge forward at the same time and block Su Zimo's path. They joined forces and attacked! Su Zimo had to break through Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's defense to obtain the Clear Jade Book. On the other side, Jin Yu and Lin Luo had also started to fight. The battle between the two seemed intense, but it was difficult to determine the victor. In terms of strength, Jin Yu was indeed superior. However, with the help of a mysterious footwork, Lin Luo was able to turn danger into safety time and time again. No matter what kind of attack Jin Yu launched, Lin Luo could easily neutralize it. Of course, with Lin Luo's strength, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to suppress Jin Yu.

Lin Luo fought with Jin Yu while paying attention to the battle not far away. She knew very well that no one at the same level could stop the combined forces of the princes and princesses. However, after watching for a while, she realized that the situation over there was completely beyond her imagination. Su Zimo was fighting one against two. In close combat, not only was he not at a disadvantage, but he was also exchanging blows with Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian! Jin Yu also found an opportunity to glance over. This glance almost caused his jaw to drop. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian joined

forces, but they were still unable to suppress Su Zimo. Not only that, in terms of momentum, Su Zimo seemed to have the upper hand and was in control of the initiative! "This ..." Jin Yu and Lin Luo were greatly shocked. How was this possible? In close combat, this Su Zimo was actually suppressing the princes and princesses! If this scene spread to the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, it would definitely cause a huge commotion! Whoosh! The bloodlines in Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's bodies had been pushed to the limit, and they displayed the many close combat techniques of their respective Imperial Emperor clans. Their attacks were fierce. Su Zimo did not use his bloodline, but with the physical strength of Qinglian's true body, he was also able to fight the two of them head-on without being at a disadvantage. Although he was only one person, in terms of close combat techniques, his attacks were even more fierce and ferocious! Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian felt as if they were not facing a person, but a savage ferocious beast. Sometimes, it was as majestic as a divine dragon descending, sometimes as ferocious as a tiger descending the mountain, sometimes as agile as a monkey flying, sometimes as feminine as a python hissing ... The two of them felt that it was very troublesome, and their expressions were ugly. They had cultivated until now and had fought countless battles. When had they ever encountered such a terrifying counterattack? In front of Su Zimo, all their advantages seemed to have disappeared. Their techniques were brilliant, but Su Zimo's combat techniques were even more profound! Their attacks were fierce, but Su Zimo's counterattacks were even more ferocious! Their attacks were ruthless, but Su Zimo was even more ruthless! In just dozens of breaths, the two sides had already exchanged more than a thousand blows. The three of them were covered in injuries.

However, as time passed, Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's blood qi gradually weakened and they were at a disadvantage. However, Su Zimo became more and more courageous as he fought! The current situation was within Su Zimo's expectations and control. After all, there was a difference of two cultivation realms between the two sides. Under the situation where he could not use his blood qi, it was difficult for Su Zimo to suppress Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. However, during the fight, he had to injure the two of them even if he had to risk being injured! In this hall, he could not use any divine abilities or secret techniques. This also meant that if he wanted to heal, he could only rely on the self-healing power of his physical body and bloodline. In terms of healing, no physique could compare to Qinglian's true body. Even the bloodline of an Imperial Emperor could not compare! As such, the more injuries the three of them had, the higher Su Zimo's chances of victory would be. As expected, in less than 15 minutes, the three of them had exhausted a lot of their energy. Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian's blood qi was depleted, and their strength gradually weakened. On the other hand, Su Zimo relied on the self-healing power of Qinglian's true body and did not suffer any losses. That was why he became more courageous as he fought and suppressed Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian!

Chapter 2409

Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian were being suppressed by Su Zimo, and their expressions became increasingly unsightly. The two of them had been keeping a trump card and had not used it yet. This was their final trump card, and they would not use it unless they had no other choice. Actually, the two of them had the same thought. Even though Su Zimo had the upper hand and held the advantage, it was still very difficult for him to suppress and defeat the two of them. As long as this continued, the two of them could exhaust Su Zimo to death even if they had to exhaust him. After all, Su Zimo was fighting one against two. Furthermore, the two of them had Thearch bloodlines. Their physiques were strong and their endurance was astonishing. However, as time passed, the two of them gradually lost confidence in

their hearts. Although Su Zimo had some wounds on his body like them, they healed extremely quickly. Furthermore, Su Zimo still looked lively and energetic. The more he fought, the braver he became. He did not show any signs of fatigue at all. On the contrary, the two of them felt their Qi and blood weakening, and they could not hold on any longer. Just as the two of them were distracted, their movements inevitably slowed down, revealing a trace of weakness. To the two of them, this trace of weakness was completely negligible. After all, this was the cooperation of a Thearch and Princess. Even if there were some flaws, they could quickly make up for it by working together. However, Su Zimo sensed something and would not miss this opportunity. His eyes shone brightly, and his aura soared as he locked onto Ying Tian! "How dare you get distracted in front of me!" Su Zimo shouted, his voice like thunder. "Hmm?" Lang Qianqian sensed the sudden change in the situation and hurriedly used the Thearch race's ultimate technique, White Jade Jing. With a wave of her hand, a huge and majestic ancient city appeared and pressed down on Su Zimo. As long as she could pin down Su Zimo for a moment, Ying Tian would be able to extricate himself from danger. Su Zimo ignored Lang Qianqian's close-combat ultimate technique behind him. He leaped up like a dragon and stretched out his body. He swept his legs together and burst out with a ferocious force that collided with the descending ancient city! This move was incomparably stunning. It was like a divine dragon swinging its tail, possessing both form and spirit! Back on the Dragon Abyss Star, Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit had entered the corpse of a Divine Dragon and performed many of the dragon's close-combat techniques.

With the foundation of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, he had already mastered those melee combat techniques over the years. In the eyes of Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian, Su Zimo seemed to have disappeared and was replaced by a divine dragon between them! Boom! The collision between the divine dragon's tail and the ancient city resulted in a deafening explosion. Lang Qianqian's delicate body trembled, and she took a few steps back. And Su Zimo borrowed this huge rebounding force, instantly rushed in front of Ying Tian, stretched out his hands, and grabbed Ying Tian's arms! Clang clang clang! Su Zimo stretched out his ten fingers. Ten fingernails as sharp as knives flickered with a cold light. Ying Tian had not expected that he would suffer such a ferocious attack just because his mind was wavering. By the time he came back to his senses, Su Zimo had already arrived before him. A tragic and bloody aura surged over, suffocating him! Ying Tian's eyes met with Su Zimo's and his mind was shaken, causing him to lose his courage. "Not good!" Ying Tian was shocked. In terms of aura, spirit and spirit, he was already at a disadvantage! He could not take it head-on! Ying Tian reacted immediately and retreated. At the same time, he clenched his fists and punched towards Su Zimo's hands, wanting to delay him for a moment. However, Ying Tian was still too slow. He had just raised his arms when Su Zimo's hands landed on his shoulders. With the slightest obstruction, the sharp fingernails pierced through his flesh! Pfft! Ten fingernails pierced into Ying Tian's shoulders and into the gaps between his bones! "Ugh!" Ying Tian grunted. Before he could react, he saw a blur in front of his eyes. A figure rushed in front of him like a divine steed! Bang! In the next moment, a huge force slammed into his chest! Ying Tian's chest was wearing a Heart Protection Mirror, which was equivalent to a spiritual artifact. Although it did not have the power of a spiritual artifact, its material was indestructible and blocked this huge force. If not for this, Su Zimo's knee strike would have been enough to collapse Ying Tian's chest and rupture his heart!

This Heart Protection Mirror blocked the power of Su Zimo's knee strike, but it could not dissolve the terrifying impact of this collision. Ying Tian's figure flew back uncontrollably. However, his arms were

locked down by Su Zimo's fingers. At the same time, Su Zimo grabbed Ying Tian's shoulders with both hands and forcefully pulled him back! The two forces erupted at the same time, causing extremely brutal consequences! Pfft! One of Ying Tian's arms was torn off by Su Zimo. Blood spurted out and dyed the hall red! "Ah!" Receiving such a heavy injury, Ying Tian could not help but cry out in pain, his expression pained. Divine abilities and secret arts could not be used in the hall, so he could not use the Arm Regrowth Technique. His severed arm could not be healed for the time being, and blood flowed out. Lang Qianqian was shocked, her eyes filled with disbelief. The whole process was slow to describe, but in fact, it happened in an instant. When she had just dissolved Su Zimo's Divine Dragon Swings Its Tail and was about to step forward to help Ying Tian, this scene had already happened. In a battle of this level, there was no room for any mistakes! Even Lin Luo and Jin Yu, who were fighting on the other side of the hall, were shocked when they saw the situation, and their movements slowed down a little. Before this, who would have thought that the joint forces of the Crown Prince and Princess would be forced into such a situation by an unknown person? Jin Yu felt a lingering fear in his heart. At that time, he had volunteered to fight this seemingly weak scholar. Now that he thought about it, it was fortunate that he was stopped by Ying Tian. This person looked gentle and quiet on the outside, but who would have thought that he would be so cruel and terrifying when he fought! As the Crown Prince, even if Jin Yu had the ability to suppress Ying Tian, he would still be afraid and would not dare to injure him. However, this person did not hesitate at all and actually tore off Ying Tian's arm! If he were to fight this person, he would have died on the spot! Although Ying Tian had lost his arm, he used this opportunity to escape into the distance, temporarily shaking off Su Zimo's pursuit. He was currently glaring at Su Zimo with a ferocious expression.

Su Zimo did not continue to chase after Ying Tian. The distance between them was quite far. If he pursued Ying Tian, Lang Qianqian would take the opportunity to obtain the Jade Purity Book. At this thought, Su Zimo suddenly turned around and rushed toward Lang Qianqian behind him! "You ..." Lang Qianqian had yet to calm down when she saw Su Zimo charging towards her like a starving ferocious beast. She could not help but feel shocked and enraged. Just Now, she could not defeat this person even if she joined forces with Ying Tian. Now that she was facing Su Zimo alone, she naturally felt uneasy. Su Zimo charged forward with a torrential aura from tearing off Ying Tian's arm. He was unstoppable and even Lang Qianqian had to avoid him! However, Su Zimo would not let her escape unscathed! In the battle of the cultivation world, there was no room for mercy!

Chapter 2410

Su Zimo clenched his fists tightly. His flesh and blood were plentiful as he descended from the sky. He was majestic as if he was holding a huge seal and smashed it towards Lang Qianqian's face. Lang Qianqian raised her arms high above her head. Bang! The seal smashed into her arms, and a muffled sound rang out as if it had been struck by leather. "Hmm!" Lang Qianqian groaned as she felt a sharp pain in her arms. The next moment, she felt numb and sore, unable to exert any strength. The power of Su Zimo's attack was too ferocious. It had actually scattered her blood and Qi! However, Su Zimo's attack did not stop! He lowered his body and curled his body up. His hands were holding something in the air, and he suddenly shot up! This time, an extremely tragic murderous aura burst out! "He's going to kill me!" Lang Qianqian was shocked. Her arms were numb and her blood and Qi were not flowing smoothly. Without much time to think, she tapped the ground lightly with the tip of her foot. Her entire body swayed slightly like a willow leaf as she quickly floated backward and distanced herself from Su

Zimo.Lang Qianqian only thought that Su Zimo wanted to kill her on the spot. She retreated without holding back and distanced herself by more than a hundred feet in the blink of an eye.However, Su Zimo's attack came to an abrupt halt. He suddenly stopped and turned around to grab the Jade Purity Jade Scroll on the stone table behind him.Suppressing the princes and princesses was not his goal. The Jade Purity Jade Scroll was his goal!As long as he had the Jade Purity Jade Scroll in his hands, he would be able to control whether he wanted to advance or retreat or leave this place.After forcing Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian to retreat, the Jade Purity Jade Scroll was already within reach.Seeing that the scroll was about to fall into his hands, Su Zimo felt a sense of danger. He caught a glimpse of a dazzling golden light from the corner of his eye!The next moment, a strong aura of death enveloped him!"Oh no!"Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.Although he did not know what the golden light behind him was, he could sense that it could definitely threaten his life!Even Qinglian's true body could not block it!Su Zimo did not hesitate and decisively gave up on the Jade Purity Jade Scroll. He moved sideways and dodged to the other side.

All of a sudden!A blazing white light burst out from the other side. It was murderous and descended instantly, cutting off Su Zimo's escape route!As soon as this white light appeared, the temperature in the entire hall suddenly dropped by a lot.Hiss!Su Zimo's expression.In this grand hall, he was unable to use his spirit consciousness or secret skills. It was extremely difficult for him to escape the encirclement of the two killer moves just by relying on the strength of his physical body!The power's Qi's Jade Purity Jade Scroll of Heaven's Origin'sFurthermore, the second beam of white light was extremely mysterious and had already sealed all of Su Zimo's escape routes.. and Lang Qian's His from the white white encirclement of the same...There was no way!He of His..... and Yu's Qi "'s Qi. was Qi's... was in's..... it..... they. they of their their heads..... to them.. and looked to it to them.. and and they. them."Ah!"When Lin Luo saw Su Zimo's situation, she could not help but exclaim."Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian still have trump cards!"Jin Yu muttered to himself. "It's not that easy to defeat the princes and princesses."On the battlefield.With his life hanging by a thread, Su Zimo suddenly recalled the footsteps of a black-robed woman with a horsetail whisk.That footwork was extremely mysterious and full of mysteries.Su Zimo had only seen it once and could not comprehend the mysteries of that footwork, let alone execute it.However, Lin Luo had executed it several times just now.The figures of Lin Luo and the black-robed woman seemed to have overlapped in his mind.Out of the blue, Su Zimo instinctively took a diagonal step towards one of the directions and landed precisely on a spot in the void.The encirclement of the two divine lights had almost sealed off all of Su Zimo's paths of retreat.The point that Su Zimo had just stepped on was the only chance of survival and loophole!With this step, Su Zimo instantly escaped from the encirclement of the two divine lights and left them behind."Eh?"Lin Luo's eyes lit up. Disbelief appeared on her face. "How did he ..." she murmured.

After Su Zimo escaped, he could not help but break out in a cold sweat.Just Now, if that mysterious footwork had saved his life, he would most likely have been heavily injured or even died on the spot!Su Zimo looked back and could not help but frown.In front of Ying Tian stood a tall golden-armored giant. He held a large golden sword in his hand, and his expression was grave and stern.Just Now, that golden light was slashed out by this golden-armored giant!"A puppet?"Su Zimo murmured.The art of puppetry was an unorthodox Dao and there were Daoist legacies in Tianhuang Mainland as well.However, the strength of this golden-armored giant's puppet had already surpassed Heavenly Immortals and reached the level of Perfected Immortals. It was way too terrifying!Ying Tian carried such a puppet with him at all

times. Not many Perfected Immortals could threaten him, let alone Heavenly Immortals. On the other side, a white-robed phantom stood in front of Lang Qianqian. He held a long sword and stood with his hands behind his back. There were some talisman shards scattered under the feet of this phantom. The second ray of white light should be the killing move released by this phantom. Unlike Ying Tian's puppet, this phantom seemed to be a type of talisman. Furthermore, the strength of this white-robed phantom had already reached the level of a Perfected Immortal! If nothing went wrong, this should be the final trump card of Ying Tian and Lang Qianqian. Initially, the two of them did not release it. On one hand, they felt that there was no need. On the other hand, they were wary of each other. The two of them did not expect that there would be someone who could take on the two of them in close combat and almost suppress them. Ying Tian even paid the price of losing his arm! "Su Zimo, you're lucky to be able to dodge my golden-armored puppet's sword!" Ying Tian gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Wait until I get the Jade Purity Jade Book, then I'll take your life!" "Go!" Ying Tian's mind moved. The golden-armored giant in front of him dragged his sword and strode toward the stone table in the middle. Clang! Clang! Clang! Lang Qianqian raised her head slightly. The white-robed phantom in front of her fluttered and rushed toward the Jade Purity Jade Book on the stone table.

At this moment, the Crown Prince and the Crown Princess did not hold back and released their trump cards. They both wanted to take the Jade Purity Jade Book for themselves! The golden-armored giant was still a step too slow. Seeing that the white-robed phantom was about to take the Jade Purity Jade Book, the golden-armored giant suddenly raised his sword and slashed at the stone table! The white-robed phantom flipped his sword and flicked it at the golden giant sword. Clang! The two swords clashed with an ear-piercing sound and a blazing brilliance!