

## Sacred King 2491

### Chapter 2491

You! "When Xie Qingcheng heard that, she could no longer hold it in. Her beautiful face turned menacing and her gaze was ferocious, as though she wanted to skin Duke Yi Qiu alive! His mother had always been his Achilles' heel. No matter how Duke Yi Qiu scolded him, he could tolerate it. However, when Duke Yi Qiu scolded his mother in such a manner, his blood boiled and he wanted to attack Duke Yi Qiu! "Duke, don't be rash!" Heaven Immortal Yue Ying stepped forward from behind and grabbed Xie Qingcheng's arm tightly, whispering, "Duke, calm down. They have the advantage in numbers and there's an expert like Sword Immortal Bihan. Don't fight them head-on!" Xie Qingcheng's arms trembled slightly. She clenched her fists so tightly that she did not even realize that her fingernails had pierced the flesh of her palms. "Brother Xie, can we fight here?" Su Zimo suddenly asked through voice transmission. Xie Qingcheng was stunned at first, but she soon realized something. She looked at Su Zimo with some worry, excitement and anticipation. She hurriedly replied through voice transmission, "You can fight, but don't kill anyone." After all, this was the capital of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. If Su Zimo really killed Duke Yi Qiu, it would cause a lot of trouble. That was also something that Xie Qingcheng did not want to see. Heaven Immortal Bihan was still unaware of the danger and smirked coldly. "I heard that Su Zimo is also a servant. No wonder he's as timid as a mouse and did not dare to accept any challengers for the past year." "Heh!" Initially, Su Zimo's head was lowered and he seemed to be in a daze. However, the moment Heaven Immortal Bihan finished his sentence, he suddenly raised his head and opened his eyes. Like lightning, he looked at Duke Yi Qiu and Heaven Immortal Bihan. The two of them suddenly felt their hairs stand on end and they shuddered! At that moment, the two of them had an illusion at the same time. It was as though they were targeted by the most ferocious demon beast in the world and could be torn into pieces in the next moment! Before they could react, a figure flashed before them and Su Zimo had already arrived before them! It was too fast! Piak! Su Zimo's palm instantly landed on Duke Yi Qiu's face! Duke Yi Qiu's fat body was sent flying by Su Zimo's slap. He fell heavily into the crowd and half of his face was badly mutilated.

"Your Highness!" Celestial Immortal Bihan was shocked. With a flip of his hand, he attempted to pull out his Bihan sword and kill Su Zimo. However, after sending Duke Yiqiu flying with a slap, Su Zimo did not chase after Duke Yiqiu. Instead, he turned around and pressed down. Clang! The Bihan Sword was only halfway out when Su Zimo pressed it back! Su Zimo stepped forward and pointed his elbow at Celestial Immortal Bihan's chest. At the same time, he flipped his hand and lifted Celestial Immortal Bihan's chin. Puff! Almost at the same time, Heaven Immortal Bi Han's chest was pierced by Su Zimo's elbow. His heart was ruptured and blood gushed out! This elbow strike was like a spear stabbing down! Coupled with the toughness and strength of Qinglian's true body, Heaven Immortal Bihan's body could not withstand it at all and was like a piece of paper. With his heart shattered, Heaven Immortal Bihan's blood qi flowed out rapidly. Bang! Almost at the same time, Heaven Immortal Bihan's chin was shattered by Su Zimo's flip of his hand. His entire head reared backwards and with a crack, his spine was broken. His head drooped down from his back and it was a horrifying sight! Su Zimo's melee combat techniques were extremely ferocious. All of True Immortal Bihan's methods were above his sword techniques. In the end, Su Zimo seized the initiative and his combat strength was crippled by more than half before he could even unsheathe his sword. He was severely injured by Su Zimo with just a single move! Su Zimo did not let him off after gaining the upper hand. Taking a step forward, he covered Heaven Immortal Bihan's

face with his palm and a tremendous amount of Essence Qi burst forth, imprisoning Heaven Immortal Bihan's Essence Spirit! Severing his blood qi and sealing his Essence Spirit in one go!" Su Zimo! What are you trying to do?!" Heaven Immortal Bihan panicked when his Essence Spirit was separated from his body. In the blink of an eye, his life was in the hands of someone else!" Nothing much," Su Zimo's voice was calm as he replied indifferently, "I'm just teaching you a lesson." Su Zimo's palm closed slightly and a tremendous amount of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi squeezed the small amount of space left in Heaven Immortal Bihan's Essence Spirit. At the same time, Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and released a Dharmic art. With a gentle flick of his finger, a milky-white flame landed on the broken body of Heaven Immortal Bihan.

Swoosh! The Nan Ming Li Fire burned rapidly and turned Heaven Immortal Bihan's body into a human-shaped fireball. Heaven Immortal Bihan's Essence Spirit was in the hands of Su Zimo. His body was severely injured and his blood qi was deteriorating – there was no way he could withstand the burning of the Nan Ming Li Fire. In the blink of an eye, the Heaven Immortal's body was burned into ashes!" You, you destroyed my body!" Heaven Immortal Bihan shrieked. When Heaven Immortals released their divine powers, they could be reborn from a single drop of blood. But now, Su Zimo had burned Heaven Immortal Bihan's flesh completely with a single flame. There was no chance for him to even drip blood! In the world of cultivation, finding a suitable body was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. Heaven Immortal Bihan's Essence Spirit was not having a good time in Su Zimo's hands either. His Essence Spirit dimmed and turned extremely weak. "Su Zimo, Fellow Daoist Su, please show mercy and spare my life!" Heaven Immortal Bihan was truly afraid and begged pitifully. "You're not that gutsy either," Su Zimo smirked and listened to Xie Qingcheng's instructions. He did not kill anyone in front of the palace and tossed Heaven Immortal Bihan's Essence Spirit away casually. Although Heaven Immortal Bihan survived, he was no different from a cripple. He did not dare to linger and his Essence Spirit turned into a streak of light that flew into the distance and disappeared before long. Xie Qingcheng and the others were dumbfounded. Heaven Immortal Bihan, who was predicted to be ranked 67th on the Heaven Ranking, was crippled just like that without even a chance to fight back!" How dare you sneak attack me, you b \* stard of the lower world!" Duke Yi Qiu had already crawled up. He did not think of retreating immediately. Instead, he glared at Su Zimo and scolded through gritted teeth, "Listen to my orders. Attack together and kill him!" This Duke was pampered and used to being arrogant. He had never been at a disadvantage in the outside world, let alone experiencing life and death. He had yet to realize how terrifying Su Zimo was and instinctively thought that Su Zimo had succeeded because of a sneak attack. "Fu ..." Su Zimo smiled at him.

At this distance, if he wanted to suppress Duke Yi Qiu, the others would not even have a chance to save him! Before his laughter ended, Duke Yi Qiu felt his vision blur once more. It was a familiar situation with the exact same outcome. Piak! Duke Yi Qiu's face was slapped hard once more! This time, before his fat body could fly out, Su Zimo grabbed him by the hair and pulled him back!" Ah!" Duke Yi Qiu felt a sharp pain on the top of his head and his scalp was almost torn apart! The close to a hundred cultivators at the side stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what to do. Before they could make a move, Duke Yi Qiu had already fallen into Su Zimo's hands! Everyone was cautious and no one dared to act rashly. Su Zimo pressed down on the top of Duke Yi Qiu's head and sealed his Essence Spirit so that it could not escape from his body. Then, he slapped Duke Yi Qiu's face again and again with his free palm! Piak! Piak! Piak!" That's what you get for your cheap mouth." Su Zimo muttered softly and his

hands did not stop moving. In just a few slaps, Duke Yi Qiu's head was swollen into a bloody pig's head and he did not look human at all.

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The rage in Xie Qingcheng's heart gradually calmed down when she saw that. She only felt a sense of satisfaction that she had never felt before! Just Now, even if he attacked forcefully, he would most likely not be able to do anything to Duke Yi Qiu and this matter would be left unsettled. However, Su Zimo appeared and crippled Heaven Immortal Bi Han with thunderous means. Then, he captured Duke Yi Qiu and slapped him. This could be considered as helping him vent his anger. Furthermore, a dignified duke was punished in such a manner in front of everyone. It was even crueler than killing him! From today onwards, Duke Yi Qiu would become a joke in the royal family of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom and his status might even be lower than his. In reality, Su Zimo's punishment for Duke Yi Qiu was not just a slap. He controlled the strength of his palm and every time he slapped Duke Yi Qiu's face, it would cause a certain degree of shock to his Essence Spirit! Once the Essence Spirit was injured, it would be extremely difficult to recover without extreme measures. Even if Duke Yi Qiu recovered from his injuries in the future, it would be difficult for him to break through in his cultivation realm and there might even be problems with his head. Since Su Zimo chose to attack, he had to get rid of all future troubles! Duke Yi Qiu was naturally not a threat to him. However, there was no guarantee that he would not attack Xie Qingcheng in the future. In reality, Duke Yi Qiu lived like a prince and had never encountered such an encounter before. He was already scared out of his wits and his mind went blank after being slapped by Su Zimo. If he was still conscious, he would have admitted defeat and begged for mercy. For someone like him who bullied the weak and feared the strong, he would have to avoid Xie Qingcheng in the future, let alone take revenge on her. He was afraid of being beaten up again! Finally, the sound of slapping stopped. Duke Yi Qiu's mouth was completely smashed. His Essence Spirit was shaken and there were hidden injuries. The healing speed of the wounds on his face was also greatly reduced and his face was covered in blood! "It's about time, right?" Su Zimo turned back to look at Xie Qingcheng and asked with a smile. Xie Qingcheng was stunned for a moment before nodding hurriedly. "Yes, yes." Looking at Su Zimo's smile, the dozen Heaven Immortals behind him could not help but shudder. Who would have thought that the gentle and smiling scholar in front of him would be so ruthless and ruthless!

Heaven Immortal Yue Ying's face was pale! Recalling his dissatisfaction with Su Zimo, he couldn't help but feel a lingering fear. With a casual toss, Su Zimo threw Duke Yi Qiu into the crowd. The cultivators on the other side hurriedly stepped forward to catch it. They looked at each other, not knowing what to do. "Let's go." Su Zimo said. Xie Qingcheng nodded and brought Su Zimo and the others into the royal palace of the Flaming Sun Immortal Empire. "Duke Yiqiu, Duke Yiqiu!" The cultivators hurriedly took out the elixirs they had collected and fed them to Duke Yi Qiu. They shook him gently and shouted. Commandery Prince Yi Qiu took a few elixirs and slowly woke up after a long while. "Duke Yi Qiu, what should we do?" "They've gone too far. We can't let them off just like that!" "My Duke, should we chase after them?" Everyone was talking at once. "That's not enough? Are you trying to kill me?" "Duke Yi Qiu was so frightened that he shuddered. All the fat on his body trembled as well. His pig head shook like a rattle-drum as he said in horror, "Leave quickly, leave quickly! Stay far away from that person and don't participate in the battle in Shura!" Under the urging of Duke Yi Qiu, the group of cultivators did not even enter the palace before they fled in a hurry.... Under Xie Qingcheng's lead, everyone headed towards the west side of the royal palace. Along the way, the other cultivators'

attitudes towards Su Zimo changed drastically. Even | Yue Yin became obedient."Fellow Daoist Su's methods are truly terrifying." | Yue Yin praised, "In my opinion, the predicted 24th place on the Heaven Roll seems a little too low." Su Zimo smiled but didn't reply. | Yue Yin coughed softly and said, "Fellow Daoist Su's attack directly destroyed Duke Yi Qiu's thoughts of seizing the seal. Before entering the battle in Shura, Duke Yi Qiu has one less opponent." "That's right, that's right." The rest of the cultivators also agreed. Su Zimo still ignored Sky Immortal | Yue Ying. Sky Immortal | Yue Ying was embarrassed and had no choice but to keep quiet.

"If you want to enter the battle in Shura, you have to pass through a special teleportation array in the west." Xie Qingcheng and Su Zimo talked as they led the group through the royal palace. Not long after, they arrived at their destination. There was a square in front of them and hundreds of people had already arrived. They were divided into several different groups and were talking to each other. Among the groups, the leader was wearing the unique imperial robe of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. There were circles of blazing suns embroidered on it and it was very easy to recognize. They were obviously members of the royal family of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. "Brother Su, that woman is Princess Yu Yan. She's also the only woman in the royal family this time." Xie Qingcheng whispered to Su Zimo. As a woman, she was qualified to fight for the Duke's Seal. It was clear that this woman's status in the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom was not low. However, Su Zimo's gaze only lingered on Princess Yu Yan for a brief moment before landing on a man beside her. His gaze narrowed slightly. This man was wearing a long robe with flying fish embroidered on it. His long hair was tied up high and the corners of his mouth were slightly raised. There was a sinister smile on his face and a cold light flashed in his eyes from time to time. This was an expert! Although he was very far away, he could sense an extremely dangerous aura from this man! "The person beside Princess Yu Yan is predicted to be third on the Heaven Leaderboard, Zong Feiyu from the Flying Immortal Sect." Xie Qingcheng whispered, "Because Yu Yan invited Zong Feiyu out of seclusion, she has a high chance of getting the Duke's Seal this time." Zong Feiyu, a reincarnated True Immortal, was predicted to be second on the Heaven Leaderboard. It was only because Yun Ting had become a Level Nine Heaven Immortal that his ranking dropped by one. However, the truth was that Yun Ting, Qin Gu, and Zong Feiyu were the top three geniuses. Even the True Immortals of the Divine Firmament Palace who predicted the Heaven Ranking could not come to a conclusion. "The young man who is playing with fire in his hand is Duke Yan." Xie Qingcheng continued, "He is very talented in the Dao of Fire and my father thinks highly of him. He is now a Level Nine Heaven Immortal." "The one beside him is predicted to be fourth on the Heaven Leaderboard, a reincarnated True Immortal from the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, Lie Xuan!"

Su Zimo's gaze fell on Lie Xuan. This Lie Xuan did not look old, but in his eyes, there would occasionally be a trace of inadvertent vicissitudes. The Heaven Leaderboard had a very high evaluation of Lie Xuan and his strength was unfathomable. Since he started cultivating, his battle record was very strong and no one had ever forced him to use his full strength! Lie Xuan was considered the number one Heaven Immortal of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. Since he was willing to help Duke Yan, it could be seen that Duke Yan's position in the Flaming Sun Royal Family was high. "That is Duke Feng." Xie Qingcheng pointed to the other side and said, "The helper he invited is from the Imperial Wind Monastery. He is predicted to be eighth on the Heaven Leaderboard, Luo Yang Heaven Immortal!" "Hmm?" Su Zimo's gaze fell on Luo Yang Heaven Immortal. His expression changed and he muttered, "So it's him." He had seen Luo Yang Heaven Immortal on the Dragon Abyss Planet! But at that time, he was only a Xuan

Immortal. At that time, the appearance of the Level Nine Spiritual Treasure on the Dragon Abyss Planet attracted a group of experts. The most famous Heaven Immortals were Luo Yang Heaven Immortal and Mei Ji from the Flying Immortal Sect. But Mei Ji did not leave the Dragon Abyss Planet to kill Su Zimo and was killed by the Vermilion Bird Holy Soul on the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! The Apex

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When Xie Qingcheng's group walked over, they naturally attracted the attention of these teams. When Su Zimo noticed Celestial Immortal Luo Yang, he also noticed Su Zimo. Their gazes clashed in mid-air. Celestial Immortal Luo Yang was about to look away when he thought of something. His expression changed and his pupils contracted. "It's him?" A look of disbelief flashed across Celestial Immortal Luo Yang's eyes. The Mystic Immortal from back then was still alive? Moreover, he had cultivated to the Level Six Heaven Immortal Realm? Only a few thousand years had passed? For a Heaven Immortal with a lifespan of three hundred thousand years, a few thousand years was just a blink of an eye. That puny Mystic Immortal from back then had grown to such a level in a few thousand years. He was almost catching up to him! How was that possible? This person must have ascended from the Lower World on the Dragon Abyss Planet. How could he have such talent that was comparable to Yun Ting's? Even if he had Yun Ting's talent, how could he have access to Yun Ting's vast cultivation resources and many fortuitous encounters? Moreover, there had been such a huge commotion on the Dragon Abyss Planet. A True Dragon had even been born and many Heaven Immortals and Earth Immortals had died. Even his Senior Brother True Immortal Wufeng, the Moonlight Sword Immortal, and the Zither Immortal Mengyao, the three True Immortal powerhouses of the Academy, had escaped with injuries. This person was only a Mystic Immortal. How could he have survived? Moreover, he had grown to such a level in a few thousand years! Celestial Immortal Luo Yang recalled that they had gathered on the Dragon Abyss Planet because of the Mystic Realm ruins. Although they had not found the Mystic Realm, there were indeed many divine weapons in the abyss. There was even a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure, the Fiendgod Soul Summoning Banner! However, the Fiendgod Soul Summoning Banner had mysteriously disappeared into thin air. Now that he thought about it, it was very likely that this person had obtained the Fiendgod Soul Summoning Banner. Even the treasures in the Mystic Realm ruins might have been taken by this person! This was the only possibility for this person's cultivation to improve by leaps and bounds and reach such a level. When Su Zimo saw Celestial Immortal Luo Yang's reaction, he guessed that this person had recalled the scene from back then. However, he did not have any direct conflict with this Celestial Immortal Luo Yang, nor did they have any deep hatred.

Su Zimo glanced at him and retracted his gaze. At this moment, Su Zimo felt a strong sense of hostility and killing intent! As soon as he saw this person, he instantly understood. There was actually a Heavenly Executioner from the Dajin Celestial Nation in this group! Others might not recognize him, but almost everyone in the Dajin Celestial Nation had seen him before! After all, he had been hunted down by the entire State of Jin. Xie Qingcheng also noticed this scene and said, "This person has a strong background. He is the number one Executioner of the Great Jin Dynasty, Song Ce. This person's methods are ferocious and his battle prowess is terrifying. He's predicted to be ranked fifth on the Heaven Ranking. Brother Su, you must be careful!" Song Ce coldly stared at Su Zimo, the corner of his mouth revealed a cold smile. He stretched out his hand and made a beheading gesture at his throat, full of killing intent and provocation! In the face of Song Ce's provocation, Su Zimo remained unmoved. Xie Qingcheng continued, "The one who invited Song Ce is the Duke of Ming Jiong. He is also a Level Nine Celestial

Immortal."That is Duke Yu. Among the people he invited, the strongest is Yue Hai from the Mountain and Sea Celestial Sect. He is predicted to be ranked seventh on the Heaven Leaderboard."Su Zimo nodded inwardly.The fight for the seal this time was indeed lively. Just based on the prediction of the top ten on the Heaven Leaderboard, half of them had come!"Who is the red-haired duke over there?"Su Zimo looked to the other side and asked.Xie Qingcheng said, "This is the Duke of Tianhuang. He was born with the Divine Phoenix bloodline. Father is quite fond of him and named him Tianhuang."He has gathered a hundred Celestial Immortals behind him. Although none of them are predicted to be on the Heaven Leaderboard, he himself is predicted to be ranked tenth on the Heaven Leaderboard. He is also the strongest among us! ""Oh?"Su Zimo raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "If that is the case, then six of the top ten on the Heaven Leaderboard are predicted to be here!"Xie Qingcheng said, "Originally, Xie Tianhuang was not supposed to be in the top ten. However, due to Fang Qingyun's death, there was an empty spot. That is why he is ranked tenth."Including Xie Qingcheng, Su Zimo, and the others, there were already six teams in the square.Other than Duke Yi Qiu, there were still two Dukes who had not arrived.

"Eh?"At that moment, a voice sounded from behind them. "Xie Qingcheng, I thought that you were just saying that you would participate in the fight for the seal. I didn't expect you to actually come!"Xie Qingcheng, Su Zimo, and the others turned around to look.Two teams were heading toward them. The person who spoke had a mocking and arrogant expression on his face.The other Duke saw Xie Qingcheng and did not say anything. Instead, he nodded slightly and greeted her.Xie Qingcheng whispered to Su Zimo, "The one who spoke is the Duke of Xingyan. This time, he invited two experts who are predicted to be on the Heaven Leaderboard. However, their rankings are not high. One is ranked 79th and the other is ranked 93rd."Su Zimo nodded slightly.From the looks of it, the strength of this Duke of Star Flame was far inferior compared to the previous five Dukes.Xie Qingcheng continued, "The one beside him is the Duke of Sky Bearing. His position in the royal family is similar to mine."The Duke of Xingyan laughed as he walked. "Xie Qingcheng, you can't even gather a hundred high-level Heaven Immortals. You still have the nerve to participate in the battle at Shura?"Look at the Sky Bearing. Although they invited a group of ordinary people, they have at least gathered a hundred people. You guys should go home quickly. Don't embarrass yourself here! "At this moment, two guards from the Blazing Sun Immortal Empire sped past the entrance. Their expressions were filled with fear, as though something had happened."What's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry? Come down and tell us!"The Duke of Xingyan shouted.The two guards hesitated for a moment but still came down.One of them said, "Just now, outside the palace, Duke Yi Qiu and Duke Qing Cheng had a conflict. In the end, Heaven Immortal Bi Han was crippled by Su Zimo in two moves. He didn't even have the chance to draw his sword!"Duke Yi Qiu was also beaten by Su Zimo until he was delirious. He has already returned home and announced that he is giving up on seizing the seal!"What!"The Duke of Starry Flame and the others were shocked, and their faces were filled with shock.Even Duke Yan, Princess Yu Yan, and the rest looked over when they heard the name Su Zimo.They had heard that Heaven Immortal Bi Han was recruited by Duke Yi Qiu to help him seize the seal. They didn't expect him to be crippled before he even entered the palace!

"Su Zimo? The one from Qiankun Academy who is predicted to be number twenty-four on the Heaven List? "The Duke of Xingyan asked hurriedly.The other guard nodded and said, "It is said that Su Zimo has already left the mountain and chose to help Duke Qing Cheng seize the seal."What was the reason for

the conflict?" The Duke of Sky Bearing asked. The guard replied, "I heard that Duke Yi Qiu mocked Duke Qing Cheng. Perhaps his words were a little harsh. Then, Su Zimo attacked and crippled Heaven Immortal Bi Han on the spot. Then, he grabbed Duke Yi Qiu and slapped him until his mouth was smashed!" His mouth was smashed because he mocked Xie Qingcheng? The Duke of Xingyan suddenly felt a chill run down his spine! He had mocked Xie Qingcheng just a moment ago! The Duke of Xingyan looked at Xie Qingcheng instinctively and asked in a deep voice, "Who is Su Zimo?" "I ..." Su Zimo took a step forward. "Don't come over!" The Duke of Xingyan was shocked and hid among the Heaven Immortals behind him in a panic. He pointed at Su Zimo and shouted, "Don't ... don't do anything stupid!"

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In the eyes of the Duke of Starry Flame, Su Zimo was a complete lunatic! Before entering the battle at Shura, he had already crippled an elite on the Heaven Leaderboard. He had even beaten Duke Yiqiu so badly that he did not dare to participate in the battle. Who knew if this person would suddenly go crazy and attack him? He did not want to be slapped in front of everyone. He could not afford to lose face! Seeing the Duke of Starry Flame's reaction, Su Zimo smiled. In fact, he did not plan to attack at all. Previously, outside the palace, he chose to attack because Duke Yiqiu had gone too far. He even wanted to kill him! Now that the Duke of Starry Flame had only mocked him, Xie Qingcheng did not care at all. There was no need for him to attack. "Su Zimo!" On the other side, Luo Yang Celestial was shocked. He squinted his eyes and said, "He is Su Zimo!" Over the years, he had heard many rumors about Su Zimo. He did not expect Su Zimo to be the insignificant Xuan Celestial he had met on the Dragon Abyss Star! Luo Yang Celestial was not the only one. When Su Zimo stood out, countless pairs of eyes fell on him at the same time! Moreover, some of their gazes were filled with obvious hostility! "Su Zimo?" Beside Princess Yu Yan, Zong Feiyu's face became even more evil. He mumbled, "Since you have delivered yourself to me, don't blame me." "Brother Zong, do you have a grudge against him?" Princess Yu Yan asked. "No grudge." Zong Feiyu shrugged and said, "However, if I kill him, I can give him to Junior Sister Mengyao as a gift. Su Zimo is the person that Junior Sister Mengyao misses dearly! Before Zong Feiyu reincarnated, he was Mengyao's Senior Brother. After reincarnating, he still addressed her as such. Other than Zong Feiyu and Song Ce from the Dajin Celestial Nation, the other four people in the top ten of the Heaven Leaderboard were also looking at Su Zimo with different expressions. No one knew what they were thinking. Lie Xuan, who was ranked fourth on the Heaven Leaderboard, Yue Hai, who was ranked seventh, Luo Yang Celestial Immortal, who was ranked eighth, and the Heavenly Phoenix Duke, who was ranked tenth, did not have any grudges with Su Zimo. However, everyone knew that Su Zimo had the Pure Jade Taboo on him! Normally, Su Zimo was in Cosmos Academy. Even if they had such thoughts, they wouldn't have a chance.

But now, Su Zimo had left the mountain for Xie Qingcheng and was about to enter the battlefield in Shura. This was a godsend opportunity for them! If one's cultivation method or secret art was snatched away by someone of the same level, one could only blame one's cultivation for not being strong enough. No one could say anything about it. Although they were tempted, they did not show it. They quickly retracted their gazes, worried that they would startle Su Zimo. But in reality, Su Zimo's spiritual senses were sharp. He had already guessed most of their thoughts by observing their expressions. Su Zimo remained calm and collected, but a trace of worry rose in his heart. According to Xie Qingcheng, there was a strange blood Qi in the battlefield in Shura that could seal the Abhijina and secret arts of demon beasts. This meant that his innate Abhijina, the Six Fangs Divine Power, could not be released. His combat

strength would also be greatly reduced. To be able to fight against many Level Nine Heavenly Immortals as a Level Six Heavenly Immortal, the Six Fangs Divine Power was extremely important to his overall strength. If he did not have the Six Fangs Divine Power, he might not be able to gain the upper hand in a head-on battle against the top ten of the Heaven Leaderboard. Of course, a battle did not only depend on one's cultivation level. Even without the Six Fangs Divine Power, Su Zimo had absolute confidence that he could crush those of the same level in close combat! Even if the top ten of the Heaven Leaderboard were to join forces, he was not worried about himself. With his methods, even if he was not a match for them, he could still escape unscathed. But in that case, it would be difficult to help Xie Qingcheng obtain the Lingxia Seal. Moreover, because he stood on Xie Qingcheng's side, it was very likely that it would bring more resistance to Xie Qingcheng! Su Zimo said telepathically, "Brother Xie, I came to help you this time, but it might bring you a lot of trouble. I'm afraid that the seal this time will not be that simple." Xie Qingcheng smiled and said, "Brother Su, just go ahead. You don't have to worry about me. If Brother Su did not come forward, I would not have a chance at all. But now, at least I see a glimmer of hope." Su Zimo nodded and did not say anything else. "Everyone has arrived!" At this moment, a figure rushed over from afar. Before the person arrived, the voice arrived first. True Immortal Xie Ling. Back then, the Earth Leaderboard battle of the Millennium Meeting was presided over by this person. Xie Ling looked around and his gaze fell on Su Zimo. He paused for a moment. He had a deep impression of Su Zimo. Back then, Su Zimo was the top of the Earth Leaderboard. But he did not expect that in just over three thousand years, this Earth Immortal had cultivated to become a Level Six Heavenly Immortal! Moreover, he was ranked high on the Prediction Heaven Leaderboard and had just crippled another expert on the Prediction Heaven Leaderboard in front of the palace gates! "Everyone already knows that the seal battle this time will take place in the battlefield of Shura." Xie Ling said, "Next, I will explain the rules of the seal battle." "This seal seizing battle will last for one month." "In the central area of the battlefield of Shura, there is a ruined ancient city. When you enter the battlefield of Shura, you must reach the ancient city as soon as possible. " "Because, outside the ancient city, there are many Shura people, Yakshas, and many powerful Demonic Beasts who have been corrupted by the Blood Qi. If you stay outside, you will have to bear the endless attacks of these creatures!" "There is some kind of ancient mysterious power in the ancient city. These Shura people have lost their minds, but they do not dare to come close." "In the center of the ancient city, there is a lake condensed by the Blood Qi. That is also the source of the Blood Qi." "The Lingxia Seal is on an isolated island in the center of the lake." After a pause, Xie Ling continued, "On the last day, there will be a Nirvana Bridge across the lake, connecting the isolated island and the ancient city. That is your only chance to rush to the isolated island and seize the Lingxia Seal. " "Before that, everyone must be careful not to try to cross the lake!" "The Blood Qi surges in the lake all year round, and it is a hundred times denser than other areas. Any creature that tries to cross the lake will be devoured by it!" "In addition, there will be six True Immortals of the Heaven Leaderboard stationed in the battlefield of Shura. They will pay attention to the seal battle and update the Heaven Leaderboard at any time." Many cultivators were eager to give it a try, looking excited. If they could show their skills in this seal battle and stand out, they would definitely be able to enter the Heaven Leaderboard!

This was a rare opportunity for many cultivators to enter the Heaven Leaderboard! Xie Ling said, "Of course, there may be some divine weapons, ancient legacies, and fortuitous encounters in the battlefield of Shura this time. It will depend on your own luck." Then, Xie Ling took out a large number of talismans from his storage bag and waved his hand. These talismans turned into rays of spiritual light and landed in front of the cultivators, one for each person. "This is a simple Teleportation Talisman." Xie Ling

said, "After all, you are all geniuses of the major sects. The Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom does not want you to die in the battlefield of Shura." "If you encounter any danger that you cannot resolve, just tear this Teleportation Talisman and you can immediately leave the battlefield of Shura and return here."

## Chapter 2495

The cultivators hurriedly put away the Teleportation Talisman with joy on their faces. With this Teleportation Talisman in hand, all the cultivators who entered the battlefield in Shura would have a guarantee of safety. Even if they encountered any danger, they would be able to escape unscathed. Xie Ling noticed their expressions and shook her head slightly. "I have to remind you that this is only a Teleportation Talisman. It cannot guarantee your safety in the battlefield in Shura." "The environment in there is complicated and danger is everywhere. You may encounter it at any time. If you do not tear this Teleportation Talisman in time, you will still die in there." Hearing this, everyone's heart skipped a beat. Their relaxed nerves tensed up again. Xie Ling's gaze swept across the Dukes and said, "I know that you have invited many helpers this time. However, these helpers can only assist in seizing the seal. They cannot directly seize the Lingxia Seal." "There is a seal on the Lingxia Seal that is unique to the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. Only the bloodline of the Flaming Sun Royal Family can unlock it." Hearing this, Su Zimo and Xie Qingcheng looked at each other. If there was such a restriction, it would add many more variables to this seal seizing battle. From the predicted rankings on the Heaven Ranking, Zong Feiyu, Lie Xuan, and Song Ce were ranked third, fourth, and fifth respectively. They were the strongest. However, even if someone among the three arrived at the isolated island in the city ahead of time, they would not be able to unlock the seal on the Lingxia Seal. The Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom's arrangement obviously had a deeper meaning. This seal seizing battle would not only test the connections of the Dukes, but also the strength of the Dukes themselves. At that time, there would most likely be a battle between the various Dukes! This rule was extremely disadvantageous for Xie Qingcheng. Xie Qingcheng's cultivation was only at the Level Seven Heaven Immortal Realm. Her combat strength was at the bottom among the Dukes and Dukes. The Heavenly Phoenix Duke, who was predicted to be ranked tenth on the Heaven Ranking, had an advantage in this aspect. Xie Qingcheng's brows were furrowed with worry. No matter what the rules were, the chances of her seizing the seal were slim. Su Zimo seemed to feel Xie Qingcheng's depression. He smiled and said, "When the time comes, do your best. Do not give up until the last moment." "Mm!" Xie Qingcheng nodded. "Does anyone have any other questions?" Xie Ling looked around at the remaining eight teams. Everyone shook their heads and rubbed their palms. They were ready to enter the battlefield in Shura. Xie Ling said, "This time, everyone will stay in the battlefield of Shura for a month. During this time, no matter what happens inside, the outside world will not interfere." "If there are no other questions, I will activate the teleportation array." "Second Brother, hurry up!" Xie Tianhuang grinned and urged. He could not wait any longer. Xie Ling didn't say anything else. A few rays of divine light surged out from her fingertips and sank into the ground at the center of the square. Whoosh! Rays of brilliance instantly blossomed from the ground. Mysterious and mysterious runes appeared on the surface of the ground and rotated slowly. "Everyone, step onto the teleportation array." Xie Ling added. Hearing this, everyone started to move. The eight teams on the square all disappeared in a flash of light.... In a desolate and dilapidated world, the surroundings were filled with a faint blood-colored mist. Suddenly, a crack appeared in mid-air, and figures fell out from within. Su Zimo, Xie Qingcheng, and the other 18 cultivators descended from the sky. They quickly stabilized their bodies and spread out their Divine Senses to explore their surroundings. The blood-

colored mist around them was very faint, but it had a significant impact on their vision and the detection range of their Divine Senses. Su Zimo stood in the air and frowned slightly. All of them were stained with the faint blood-colored mist around them when they descended. It was like a layer of fascia, sticking to their bodies and was extremely uncomfortable. If he was not mistaken, this should be the Blood Qi that Xie Qingcheng mentioned. Su Zimo tried to use a secret technique to activate the Six-Tusk Divine Power. As expected, it did not succeed. He felt a strong suppressive force! "What kind of Blood Qi is this? How can it be so powerful?" Su Zimo was confused. The Six-Tusk Divine Power was inherited from the Six-Tusk Divine Elephant. Even in the Upper Realm, the Six-Tusk Divine Elephant was a powerful creature that was not weaker than the Dragons. On land, its combat strength might even surpass that of the Dragons. Even so, this innate ability was still sealed by the strange baleful blood Qi!

Without the augmentation of the Six-Tusk Divine Power, his combat strength was greatly affected. "Look over there! That's the Shura race, right?" A cultivator pointed into the distance and murmured softly. The rest of the people looked over, and they were all shocked. Although they were high-level Heaven Immortals, this was the first time they were seeing the Shura race. This Asura lay flat on the ground. There was a huge hole in his chest, and his head was also riddled with holes. However, his body was huge and sturdy. He was over a hundred feet tall, and there were two horns on his head. Inside his body, there was only deathly stillness! Even though he had been dead for many years, his bronze body still exuded a savage and violent aura. "Princess Qingcheng, shall we take a closer look?" Heaven Immortal Yue Ying suggested, "None of us have seen the Shura race before. This is a good opportunity for us to take a look. Who knows, we might be able to obtain some sort of opportunity." "This ..." Xie Qingcheng hesitated. "Don't go over." Su Zimo looked in that direction and said, "Hurry up and leave this place!" "Why?" Heaven Immortal Yue Ying frowned. She could not help but feel a hint of displeasure towards Su Zimo in her tone. He had just made a suggestion but was rejected by Su Zimo. Naturally, he felt embarrassed. Near the corpse of the Shura race, the Duke of Sky Bearing descended with a group of Heaven Immortals. Right then, two beams of red light shot out from the empty eye sockets of the corpse of the Shura race that was originally dead and rotting! Swoosh! Then, the Asura Tribe member seemed to have woken up. He sat up abruptly and waved his hand toward the crowd. The Duke of Sky Bearing's group was too close to the corpse of the Shura race. The hundred Heaven Immortals gathered together and thought that it was just a corpse of the Shura race. None of them expected the corpse to stand up and attack! Most of the Heaven Immortals reacted extremely quickly and scattered. However, the gigantic hand of the Shura race covered the skies and instantly grabbed three Heaven Immortals in its palm and squeezed! Poof! The three Heaven Immortals did not even have time to release their teleportation talismans before they were crushed into a bloody pulp, their bodies and Spirits destroyed! On Xie Qingcheng's side, Heaven Immortal Yue Ying and the others were so scared that they shuddered.

It was fortunate that they did not rush over immediately. Otherwise, that slap might have been directed at them! Everyone had just descended on the battlefield of the Shura race and three Heaven Immortals had already died! Xie Qingcheng's group did not have many people to begin with. If a few more of them died, they might not even be able to see the ancient city in the center. Even with teleportation talismans, the battlefield of the Shura race was far more cruel and bloody than what the cultivators had imagined and was filled with danger!

The Heavenly Immortals on the side of the Sky Bearing Duke suppressed their initial fear and were enraged. They all attacked the Asura Tribe member. In an instant, divine weapons, Dharma treasures, divine abilities, and secret techniques descended and bombarded the battered body of the Shura. Not long after, this Asura Tribe member was cut into eight pieces by the Duke of Sky Bearing's men. His body was torn into pieces and he couldn't be more dead. Xie Qingcheng and the others looked solemn. After all, this was just the corpse of a Shura. Even so, it was still a huge threat to the group of Sky Immortals. If the Shura possessed a physical body and bloodline, how terrifying would they be when they were at their peak? In this Asura Battlefield, it was unknown how many of such powerful and troublesome Asura clansmen were left. "Let's go." Xie Qingcheng compared the map of the battlefield of the Shura and walked toward the central area. This was the first time that everyone had entered the battlefield of the Shura. Because they were not familiar with the environment, they did not walk quickly and constantly observed their surroundings. Along the way, they could see that the battlefield was desolate. There were corpses everywhere and countless broken weapons were scattered on the ground. In some places, the corpses were piled up into mountains. Under the cover of the blood mist, they were faintly discernible and looked extremely shocking. One could imagine how tragic the battle was back then! Among the corpses, there were traces of many different living beings. The battle back then could have involved thousands of living beings! "Look over there!" At this moment, a skinny cultivator behind them pointed in a direction not far away. Under a broken corpse, there seemed to be something emitting a weak green light. Almost everything in the battlefield of the Shura was dilapidated and dim. Along the way, the ball of green light not far away was the only source of light! "A treasure!" Almost at the same time, a thought flashed through everyone's mind. To be able to emit light after countless years, this treasure must be supported by an extremely powerful force! With the blood mist blocking it, everyone could not see it clearly. Looking at its outline, it seemed to be a bumpy rock. Xie Ling had said that there were some fortuitous encounters in the battlefield of the Shura. It was up to their own luck. "I'll go take a look!" The skinny cultivator could no longer hold himself back. Suppressing the excitement in his heart, he prepared to leave.

"Don't go!" Su Zimo frowned slightly and stopped him in time. "Brother Su, what's wrong?" Xie Qingcheng's heart skipped a beat and asked hurriedly, "Did you see something wrong?" "I don't know." Su Zimo's head shook his head. He couldn't tell what the stone emitting green light was, but his spirit perception could sense a trace of danger! Hearing Su Zimo, they did not dare to be careless. They quickly spread their divine Senses and scanned the area several times but did not find anything strange. "Let's go," said said. Although he did not find any problems, he was still willing to trust Su Zimo. However, the others were hesitant. After all, nobody wanted to miss out on a treasure that was so close. What if it was some sort of great opportunity that could change one's fate and soar into the heavens? | Yue Ying's heart was itching as well. However, he did not dare to act rashly. Rolling his eyes, he came up with a plan and asked tentatively, "Fellow Daoist Su, aren't you being a little too cautious?" The skinny cultivator who first discovered the treasure was already impatient to begin with. When he heard that, he said hurriedly, "That's right, that's right. You guys stay here and don't move. I'll go take a look." Su Zimo had only met these people by chance and did not have much of a relationship with them. It was already benevolent of him to remind them once. If he insisted on stopping them, he might cause the other party to resent him instead. Su Zimo no longer persuaded and merely said indifferently, "I can ensure everyone's safety within a hundred feet radius. If anything happens beyond that, I won't be able to save you." The position of the green light stone was clearly beyond a hundred feet radius! Su Zimo's

words were actually a warning to the other party. However, the skinny cultivator did not appreciate it and muttered, "You didn't see anything wrong either, did you? Furthermore, I have the teleportation talisman with me. Even if there's danger, I can escape." As he said that, the skinny cultivator took out the teleportation talisman and gripped it in his hands, ready to tear it apart at any moment. In reality, apart from Su Zimo, none of the cultivators who followed Xie Qingcheng into the battlefield of Shura truly wanted to help her obtain the seal. That was because in everyone's opinion, that was something that was completely impossible!

The reason why everyone followed her into the battlefield of Shura was because of the treasures and opportunities here! Right now, the treasures and opportunities were right before their eyes. As long as they could obtain them, they could just tear apart the teleportation talisman and leave this place even if they encountered danger. As for the matter of obtaining the seal, none of them were too concerned. "Be careful." Seeing that she could not stop them, Xie Qingcheng could only remind them. Nodding his head, the skinny cultivator gripped the teleportation talisman in his left hand and walked over slowly. Although he did not take Su Zimo's warning seriously, he did not dare to be careless. Along the way, he was tense and spread his spirit consciousness, keeping his eyes and ears open. He was prepared to crush the teleportation talisman in his hands the moment there was any movement! In the blink of an eye, the skinny cultivator was already a hundred feet away without encountering any danger. After a while, he finally arrived before the stone that was emitting a green glow. The surroundings were still silent without any abnormalities. The skinny cultivator calmed down and heaved a sigh of relief. He stared at the stone in front of him and frowned slightly. The stone was shaped like a camel's hump and was uneven. There were some sparse green hairs growing on it but it was not a green glow. The skinny cultivator had never seen something like that before and squatted down instinctively, wanting to take a closer look. Right at this moment, a sudden change occurred! The ground split open and a rusty fork broke out of the ground, piercing the skinny cultivator's chest instantly! Immediately after, the camel-shaped stone charged out as well, revealing an ugly face. Suddenly, it opened its bloody mouth and swallowed the skinny cultivator's head. The change here was too fast, too sudden! "Pfft!" In a daze, the skinny cultivator's neck was bitten and fresh blood gushed out! His primordial spirit didn't even have a chance to escape before it was swallowed by the ugly monster. In just a few bites, the monster crushed the skinny cultivator's head. The person's Essence Spirit was destroyed and he was dead! The headless corpse knelt on the spot weakly and the skinny cultivator's palm relaxed slowly. Even at the moment of his death, he could not crush the teleportation talisman. Psst!

When they saw that, Xie Qingcheng and the others were shocked! They had never seen such an ugly living being. It had greenish-black skin and wielded a metal fork. Its head was shaped like a camel's and it had sparse green hairs. Its face was menacing like a malevolent ghost! The monster glared at Xie Qingcheng and the others with bloodshot eyes. Crunch! Crunch! Crunch! The monster was still chewing on the skinny cultivator's head. The sound of bones snapping was extremely horrifying and fresh blood flowed between the gaps of its sharp teeth!

## **Chapter 2497**

Xie Qingcheng and the others felt their hairs stand on end as they shuddered when the monster glared at them! That monster looked even scarier than the Shura race! Although the Shura race was tall and burly like fiend celestials, they did not look as frightening as the Shura race. The monster before them

was like a ferocious malevolent ghost that appeared and disappeared unpredictably. In fact, it could even deceive everyone's perception! Su Zimo stared at the monster in deep thought. For some reason, the figure of the Rakshasa race appeared in his mind the moment he caught sight of that monster! Although they looked different, they were both hideous and ferocious like malevolent ghosts. Furthermore, their methods were extremely cruel and their combat strength was shocking! Even if the skinny cultivator was prepared for that attack earlier on, he would not have been able to defend against it. However, that monster looked extremely different from the Rakshasa race. Even the weakest Rakshasa race had wings that were as sharp as sickles. However, that monster before them did not have any wings. "A yaksha!" Xie Qingcheng exclaimed softly with a pale expression. "So, this is the yaksha race. Su Zimo murmured in deep thought. When he heard Xie Qingcheng's description of the Yaksha Clan, he felt a sense of déjà vu. Now that he was witnessing the yaksha race personally, that feeling was even more obvious. In reality, apart from their appearance, there was a huge difference in the weapons, methods and techniques used by the yaksha race and the Rakshasa race as well. Su Zimo was merely making a wild guess without any basis to link the yaksha race and the Rakshasa race together. Furthermore, he knew too little about the yaksha race. At the thought of the Rakshasa race, Su Zimo could not help but recall Yu Luosha of Tianhuang Mainland. He heard that Yu Luosha had ascended to the upper world as well and wondered how she was doing right now. Right then, the yaksha had already finished chewing on the skull of the skinny cultivator. After swallowing it, it grinned at Xie Qingcheng and the others, revealing a row of sharp, scarlet teeth! Immediately after, the yaksha vanished! That was not teleportation. The living beings in the battlefield of the Shura had died many years ago. That yaksha was controlled by the malevolent blood qi and there was no way it knew how to teleport. But he had indeed disappeared! While Xie Qingcheng and the others were still in a daze, Su Zimo's voice suddenly sounded.

"Be careful!" Su Zimo, who was standing beside Xie Qingcheng, suddenly reached out and pulled Xie Qingcheng to the side. Almost at the same time, the ground beneath Xie Qingcheng's feet broke open, and a rusty iron fork broke out of the ground. It almost missed Xie Qingcheng's body by a hair's breadth! It could be foreseen that if Su Zimo had been slightly slower, Xie Qingcheng would have been pierced through from the bottom to the top by the iron fork! Even if he didn't die, he would be severely injured. After saving Xie Qingcheng, Su Zimo did not stop moving. He strode forward and grabbed the iron fork with his left hand while his right foot stomped heavily on the ground! Boom! With this stomp, the ground shook slightly. Amidst this sound, there was also the sound of bones breaking! Su Zimo grabbed the pitchfork and pulled it up. From the cracked ground beneath his feet, a figure was pulled out. It was the yaksha from earlier. Although the yaksha's hands were still holding the iron fork tightly, its body was paralyzed on the ground. Its head had been crushed and it could no longer fight! Xie Qingcheng and the others saw this scene and broke out in a cold sweat. This yaksha came and went like a ghost, and no one noticed it at all! What was more frightening was that this yaksha was not a living creature. It was controlled by the murderous aura and only relied on its instincts to fight. Even so, it still had such a powerful and terrifying killing method! If it was a living yaksha, what kind of existence would it be?" Brother Su, thank you for saving my life." Xie Qingcheng hurriedly thanked him, still in fear. "Let's get out of here quickly." Su Zimo said in a low voice, "The commotion just now should have alerted some of the living creatures on the battlefield." As expected, before Su Zimo finished speaking, roars and roars came from the depths of the blood fog in the distance. Although they could not see the exact location, it was clear that other Shura beings, some powerful demon beasts, and even yakshas had awakened! The roars became more and more frequent, as if there were terrifying creatures like the Asura Tribe in all

directions!"What should we do?"Heaven Immortal Yue Ying and the others were panicking.

The enthusiasm they had when they first entered the battlefield of the Shura quickly cooled down after seeing several Heaven Immortals die one after another. Everyone only wanted to come in and get some opportunities, but no one wanted to lose their lives!"Princess Qincheng, we seem to have been surrounded!"Heaven Immortal Yue Ying whispered, "Why don't we tear the teleportation talisman and leave this place? Seizing the seal is a small matter, but if we lose our lives because of it, the losses will outweigh the gains."Xie Qingcheng clenched her fists slightly, feeling indignant. They had just entered and were they going to retreat? Right then, Su Zimo said, "If you want to stay, follow me closely. Try not to be too far away from me. Don't be more than 100 feet away from me."With that, Su Zimo took the lead and walked forward. Xie Qingcheng's spirits were lifted as she hurried forward and walked side by side with Su Zimo. Heaven Immortal Yue Ying and the others looked at each other and hesitated for a moment before bracing themselves and following. Everyone felt that it would be embarrassing to leave now. Although they were following behind Su Zimo, everyone took out their teleportation talismans and held them in their palms just in case, ready to tear them apart and leave at any time. Su Zimo's direction was generally correct. However, along the way, he would often deviate from his original path. Occasionally, he would walk to the side or take a big detour, as if he was hiding from something. There was no pattern to these paths, as if Su Zimo was doing it randomly. Although everyone was puzzled, they did not dare to leave the group. Just now, another yaksha appeared. This time round, the yaksha suddenly burst through the blood mist from the skies and pounced towards everyone. However, before the yaksha could even touch them, its head was pierced by a few streams of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi from Su Zimo's fingertips and it died completely. This time round, everyone was still caught off guard. This yaksha was different from the one Just Now. Although they both had menacing expressions, this yaksha had a pair of thin flesh wings beneath its ribs that connected its arms and legs. When it descended from the skies, it was like a gigantic bat! With that change, everyone chose to follow closely behind Su Zimo. No one dared to go beyond 50 feet, let alone 100 feet.

Strangely enough, after half a day, the roars and roars that were initially around them actually got further and further away and gradually faded away. Although they were ambushed along the way, there were not many living beings that stopped them – only one or two of them. Furthermore, each time they encountered danger, Su Zimo would warn them in advance. Now that everyone was prepared and joined forces, they were able to eliminate the danger before long and continue forward. A day passed and everyone did not encounter any major danger along the way. There were no large-scale Shura beings, yakshas or demon beasts blocking their path either. It was as though under Su Zimo's lead, everyone managed to escape from the encirclement of the Shura beings and other powerful living beings unscathed!

## **Chapter 2498**

In the sky above the battlefield of Shura, six figures stood in the air outside the blood-colored fog. They emitted powerful auras as they looked down at the battlefield of Shura. Shenhong, Shenze, Shenfeng, Shenhe, Shenyun, and Shenyang. These six were the six Perfected Immortals of Divine Firmament Palace! The Divine Firmament Immortal Convention was a grand event that happened once every 100,000 years. During this period, the most eye-catching event was the competition and announcement of the Heaven List! This was also the best opportunity for countless prodigies to make a name for

themselves. Before this, the prediction of the Heaven List became extremely important. This was equivalent to turning the Divine Firmament Immortal Region into an invisible battlefield to pick out the 100 most outstanding Immortals in the entire Divine Firmament Immortal Region! Therefore, Divine Firmament Palace placed great importance on this seal seizing battle in the battlefield of Shura. They directly sent six Perfected Immortals to watch the battle and update the Heaven List in real time. As the battlefield of Shura was extremely vast, the six Perfected Immortals could not pay attention to each team. Therefore, the six of them divided the battlefield of Shura into six areas, each in charge of one area. When the eight teams gathered in the ancient city, the six Perfected Immortals could pay attention to each team. Perfected Immortal Shenhong said, "I didn't expect that these corpses, which have been dead for so many years, could still wake up after being corroded by this murderous aura and become Undead experts." "I wonder where this murderous aura came from?" Perfected Immortal Shenze asked. "The source is in the lake in the center of the ancient city. However, our divine senses are unable to enter." Perfected Immortal Shenfeng pondered and said, "I think it might be the remains of some ancient demon beast." Shenyun suddenly said, "Under the siege of the Shura tribe, the Yaksha tribe, and other demon beasts, the Dukes of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom suffered great losses." "Indeed." Shenyan nodded and said, "Although these teams have Heaven List experts at the front and fought their way out, the undead in the battlefield of Shura have been endless for two days. The other cultivators could not stop them at all." Shenfeng and the others also nodded. Only Shenhe's eyes flashed with a strange look, but she did not say anything. After two days, these dukes had led their respective teams to the ancient city after countless battles and escapes. Princess Yuyan and Zong Feiyu's team were the first to arrive at the ancient city. Although they had Zong Feiyu, who was predicted to be ranked third on the Heaven Leaderboard, they still lost half of their men by the time they reached the ancient city!

Some cultivators died before they could tear up their teleportation talismans. Some cultivators were unable to save themselves when they were in danger. They could only tear up their talismans and leave the battlefield. Not long after, Duke Tian Huang and his group, Duke Ming Jiong and Song Ce's group, Duke Yan and Lie Xuan's group, Duke Feng and Heaven Immortal Luo Yang's group, Duke Yu and Yue Hai's group all arrived. Every team was in an extremely sorry state. Even Duke Yan and Lie Xuan's team, which had suffered the least losses, had lost almost forty people! The other teams only had thirty to forty people left. The seventh team that had arrived was the Duke of Star Flame, who had almost clashed with Su Zimo. His team looked even more miserable. There were only fourteen people left. Although two of the hundred Celestial Immortals he had gathered were predicted to be powerhouses on the Heaven Roll, their rankings were not high and they could not protect too many people. Out of the nine teams, only two teams had not arrived at the ancient city. At this moment, Fairy Divine Crane suddenly said, "The Duke of Sky Bearing's team has been eliminated." There were only eight teams left on the battlefield of Shura! The six True Immortals were not surprised by this result. Although the Duke of Sky Bearing's team had a hundred Celestial Immortals, they lacked true powerhouses. None of them were predicted to be on the Heaven Roll. It was also not surprising that they could not break through the blockade of the Shura tribe and the other undead monsters. God Cloud said, "There's still one team that has not arrived. If I remember correctly, it should be Fairy Divine Crane's team, Xie Qingcheng and Su Zimo's team." God Wind smiled. "There are too few of them. They probably can't even withstand the first wave of attacks from the undead. "Even if there's only Su Zimo left, he can't do it alone. "God Flame shook his head slightly. "Not really." Fairy Divine Crane suddenly said, "Among the nine teams, only his

team has suffered the least losses!" "Oh?" God Cloud and the rest were shocked. "Look." Fairy Divine Crane pointed below at Xie Qingcheng, Su Zimo, and the rest who were about to arrive at the ancient city.

The other five True Immortals looked over and their expressions changed! "What's going on?" "Only one person is dead?" Everyone could clearly see that Xie Qingcheng's team had eighteen people when they entered. Now that they were about to arrive at the ancient city, there were only seventeen people left! What was even stranger was that this team had traveled a long distance. Although they were travel-worn, they did not have any wounds or blood on them. They did not look miserable at all. "What's going on?" Shen Ze was shocked and could not help but ask. "Looking at this team, it seems like they did not encounter a large-scale attack from the undead on the battlefield?" God Cloud frowned and asked. God Flame analyzed. "Could it be that there's someone in this team who knows some method or has some treasure that can hide their aura and prevent them from being detected by the undead?" The five of them had been observing the other teams and did not pay attention to the movements of Xie Qingcheng and Su Zimo's team. Fairy Divine Crane was the only one who could observe them and only she could answer. "To be precise, it's not hiding their aura." Fairy Divine Crane carefully recalled her observations over the past two days and pondered. "This feeling is more like someone detected the undead aura in advance and avoided the danger in advance. " "Normally, without condensing a Dao Fruit, the range of one's Divine Sense in the blood mist is limited. Who can see through the murderous aura and sense the danger ahead?" God Flame frowned and asked. "It should be Su Zimo!" Fairy Divine Crane said. "In the past two days, I saw that his route was irregular and often took detours. It's because of this that they were the last team to arrive." At first, I did not pay attention. But later, I realized that every time this team took a detour, they would avoid the powerful undead hidden in the blood mist ahead! "Hearing this, the five True Immortals' hearts trembled, and they were shocked! Not seeing, not hearing, and avoiding danger? Could it be that such a legendary ability really existed?" This seal seizing battle has suddenly become interesting. Perhaps the final result will exceed all of our expectations." Fairy Divine Crane suddenly smiled, and a trace of anticipation flashed across her beautiful eyes. Of course, the six True Immortals knew about Su Zimo's participation, but no one cared at first.

The Heaven List's 24th place was too far away from the top ten! They were not the only ones who had speculated about this seal seizing battle. The various forces and cultivators in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm who were paying attention to this matter had also made their own speculations. Some people thought that Princess Yu Yan might have the greatest chance with Zong Feiyu's help. Others thought that the Duke of Heavenly Phoenix was very powerful and ranked 10th on the Heaven List, so he was most likely to have the last laugh. Some even predicted that Duke Yan, who had Lie Xuan's help, would win in the end. But now, just two days after the seal seizing battle, there seemed to be an additional variable on the battlefield! A Stage Six Heaven Immortal that had been ignored by almost everyone was gradually showing his prowess in this cruel and bloody Shura battlefield! The Peak

## **Chapter 2499**

In the ancient city at the center of the Shura battlefield. This ancient city had long since been utterly ruined, and only dilapidated walls remained. However, a mysterious force still remained within the ancient city, and it intimidated all the undead on the battlefield. The Shura Tribe, the Yaksha Tribe, and other beasts all stopped chasing after the cultivators. They wandered around for a while and then left. In

the ancient city. The teams managed to shake off the pursuit of the undead creatures with great difficulty. After rushing into the ancient city, they didn't continue forward. They rested around the city gate, adjusting their breathing. Some of them were heavily injured, some of them were greatly exhausted, and some of them had terrified expressions. They seemed to have suffered a great shock. The Murderous Qi not only had a strange sealing power, but it could also invade the body of a cultivator and affect their Taoist Heart. If they didn't recover from their injuries and calm down, they would be invaded by the Murderous Qi and lose their minds. In two days, the difference between the cultivators was obvious. Only the top ten cultivators on the Heaven Roll weren't affected by the Murderous Qi. Even though they had consumed quite a bit of energy, they were able to recover quickly by simply eating some spirit pills and not having to focus on regulating their breathing. "Xie Qingcheng hasn't arrived yet." Xie Tianhuang's expression was relaxed as she chuckled. "Could it be that he has already left the Asura Battlefield?" Yue Hai said, "There were only a dozen people in his group. It's hard for them to break through the dead souls." "He has escaped yet again!" The First Executioner, Song Ce, had a cold look in his eyes. His tone revealed a trace of regret as he said, "If I had known earlier, I would have killed him in the Flaming Sun Palace." "What a pity." Zong Feiyu curled his lips. At the same time, under Su Zimo's lead, Xie Qingcheng's group finally arrived at the ancient city after many twists and turns, escaping the crisis. Everyone looked at each other with joy on their faces as they heaved a sigh of relief. After entering the ancient city, they didn't have to live in fear all the time. "There weren't many awakened dead souls in the Shura battlefield. We met one or two along the way and killed them easily." "Yes, as long as Cultivator Su warned us, we'll be prepared. There's nothing to be afraid of."

"That's right. We were a little careless at the beginning. It was only when we saw with our own eyes that we were frightened." Celestial Immortal Yue Ying said, "To tell you the truth, the Shura battlefield isn't as cruel as people make it out to be. If we didn't take those detours, we should be able to reach the ancient city much sooner." "Maybe the other teams have already entered the city." As they spoke, Xie Qingcheng and the others entered the ancient city. When Celestial Immortal Yue Ying saw the messy footsteps at the city gates, she shook her head and said, "I was right. We took too many detours. The other Princesses have already arrived here before us." Su Zimo looked indifferent and did not say a word. Just as Celestial Immortal Yue Ying was speaking, the group had already entered the ancient city. They saw a group of cultivators recuperating near the city gates. When the cultivators noticed the commotion, they all opened their eyes and looked over. Both sides stared at each other, dumbfounded on the spot! The city gate fell into a long period of silence. Not a single sound could be heard. "How is this possible?" The Dukes and many cultivators were shocked as their eyes widened. Their hearts were in turmoil as they revealed looks of disbelief. Xie Qingcheng and the others had made it here alive! What was even more amazing was that they were only missing a single person. Furthermore, the remaining 17 cultivators, including Xie Qingcheng, were all dressed neatly without any bloodstains on their bodies. Their auras were stable and their faces were rosy. None of them looked like they had gone through countless life and death battles to reach this place. When Xie Qingcheng, Celestial Immortal Yue Ying and the others saw the formation before them, they were shocked. They did not look like a team of Heaven Immortals at all. The group of people were scattered all over the place, either sitting or lying on the ground in low spirits. At first glance, they looked like a group of injured and wretched refugees! What was even more frightening was that the Heaven Immortal experts under the Dukes had suffered heavy losses and their numbers were reduced by half. For example, the Dukes of Star Flame's team had lost even more Heaven Immortals. Right now, the Dukes of Star Flame's team did not even have as many Heaven Immortals as

them!"What ... did they go through?" "Did we miss out on something?"

Countless questions flashed through the minds of Celestial Immortal Yue Ying and the others. Su Zimo was not surprised by this scene. He turned to look at Celestial Immortal Yue Ying and patted her on the shoulder, saying earnestly, "Judging from your tone earlier on, you must be complaining that I took a detour. If you're interested, why don't you take a look around yourself?" Celestial Immortal Yue Ying shuddered and shook her head hurriedly, smiling awkwardly. "N-No, I'm not interested." No matter how slow everyone was to react, they gradually understood by now. If not for Su Zimo leading the way, what they had experienced would not have been as simple as earlier on! Looking at the wretched state of the cultivators, everyone had no doubt that they would not even be able to see the shadow of the ancient city if they were to proceed normally! Xie Qingcheng did not say much and looked at Su Zimo gratefully. When they saw Su Zimo and the others appear, Zong Feiyu, Song Ce, and the other experts who were predicted to be in the top 10 of the Heaven Ranking were different from the other cultivators. Immediately after, a look of joy flashed through their eyes. It was the joy of regaining what they had lost! However, none of them attacked immediately. Since Su Zimo had already entered the city, there was no need to rush. Moreover, it was obvious that there was more than one person who was interested in Su Zimo. Among themselves, they had some reservations and had to find a suitable opportunity! Su Zimo did not look at Zong Feiyu and the others, but he could still sense the hidden hostility from them. He was unmoved. What was to come would come eventually! "Let's take a look inside the ancient city." Su Zimo suggested. Their group was different from the other Celestial Immortals. They were not injured and did not need to rush to rest and recuperate. Everyone was already convinced by Su Zimo. Even Celestial Immortal Yue Ying did not object and immediately nodded in agreement. Under the complicated gazes of the other cultivators, Xie Qingcheng and the other cultivators entered the depths of the ancient city and disappeared. "Brother Su, you seem to have something on your mind along the way." Xie Qingcheng noticed that Su Zimo would often look pensive when he entered the battlefield in Shura. No one knew what he was thinking. Su Zimo did not answer immediately. Along the way, apart from using his spirit sense to lead everyone to avoid danger in advance, he also secretly used a few mystic arts.

After a few attempts, he found something strange. This murderous aura could indeed seal the Six Fangs Divine Power. Even his Roc wings would be sealed and could not be used. However, during this period, he tried to use the Nine True Dragon Flashes, One Heavenly True Water, and Nanming Primordial Fire on the three Hell Suppressing Cauldrons, but they were not sealed. Logically speaking, these three mystic arts were also related to Demonic Beasts. However, the murderous aura did not have much of a reaction to them. What made Su Zimo feel even weirder was that under the influence of the murderous aura, his initial discomfort gradually disappeared! Not only that, the murderous aura seemed to be nourishing his flesh and blood!

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Of course, the feeling was not obvious and was almost undetectable – Su Zimo could not be sure either. This change did not seem to be caused by Qinglian's real body. If she encountered energy that she could absorb, such as some spiritual herbs, Qinglian's real body would have a more obvious reaction. But on the battlefield in Shura, Qinglian's real body was extremely quiet. This murderous aura could seal the Six-Tusked Divine Elephant and the Golden-Winged Great Roc, but it could not seal the Nine Flashes of

the True Dragon, the One Heavenly Primordial Water, and the Nanming Primordial Fire. Of course, the reason was that these three mystic arts were inherited from the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. But there was another explanation, and that was that these three mystic arts came from the three Divine Beasts! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat, and his eyes lit up. He suddenly thought of a possibility. This murderous aura might have something to do with the White Tiger! Only then could this murderous aura be able to seal the power of most of the demonic beasts! Legend had it that the four Divine Beasts were the ancestors of the Dragons, Phoenixes, Tigers, and Turtles. They were born in the chaos and ruled over thousands of living beings! In terms of bloodline, the Divine Beasts were even more powerful than the Forbidden Beasts! Back on the Dragon Abyss Planet, when the Green Dragon Divine Soul on the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron awakened, the Dragon Phoenix Divine Soul in Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit felt suppressed. This showed how terrifying the four Divine Beasts were! If the murderous aura on the battlefield in Shura came from the White Tiger, then many things could be explained. The White Tiger was located in the West, and it specialized in killing. And this murderous aura contained killing, violence, cruelty, and other emotions. If a cultivator's Dao Heart was not stable, they would naturally be invaded by this murderous aura and lose their rationality. And the fallen Shura, Yaksha, and other demonic beasts on the battlefield were also controlled by this murderous aura. They only knew how to kill, and that was why they attacked Su Zimo and the others crazily. There was another important point. His flesh could absorb the murderous aura on the battlefield. It was not because of Qinglian's real body, but because of the mystic art on the fourth wall of the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron! This secret technique was passed down from the White Tiger Saint Soul. After the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was repaired, Su Zimo had obtained the inheritance of this secret technique. However, in the past few years, every time he tried to cultivate, he failed.

As a matter of fact, it was extremely difficult for the human race to cultivate the Hell Suppressing Cauldron's four holy souls. The reason why Su Zimo had not encountered any obstacles while practicing the first three secret arts was because he had received many inheritances from the three tribes. He had once condensed the Dragon-Phoenix True Body, so it was natural for him to cultivate the Nine Flashes of the True Dragon and the Nanming Primordial Fire. As for the One Heavenly Primordial Water that came from the Black Tortoise Holy Soul, he had also obtained the Innate Abhijina of the Spirit Turtle Shield from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness. Therefore, it was not difficult to cultivate. However, the fourth secret technique came from the White Tiger Saint Soul. Up until now, he had not even cultivated any cultivation methods or secret skills related to the tiger clan, let alone the white tiger. Therefore, he had not been able to successfully cultivate the fourth legacy secret technique. He had even thought that if his brothers in the Lower World, the tiger, were by his side, they might be able to help him. However, the monkey, the tiger, and the little fox had ascended for many years, so they would definitely not be in the Heaven Realm. Naturally, he could not contact them. "Brother Su?" Xie Qingcheng, who was beside him, saw that Su Zimo was still silent, so she tried to call out to him again. "Ah." Su Zimo came back to his senses and smiled apologetically. "It's nothing." After pondering for a while, Su Zimo said, "There are still more than 20 days before the seal seizing. During this time, anything can happen." Xie Qingcheng could clearly hear the hidden meaning in Su Zimo's words. Su Zimo said, "If anything happens to me during this time, don't be anxious. Don't give up until the last moment!" As for the Blood Qi, it was only his own speculation. He was not sure, so he did not explain it to Xie Qingcheng. "Okay." Xie Qingcheng did not pursue the matter. She took a deep breath and agreed. The group continued along the streets of the ancient city. The surrounding buildings were long

dilapidated. However, it was not hard to guess from the silhouettes of the buildings that human cultivators like them lived in this ancient city in the past. After walking for a while more, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he sensed a slight fluctuation of essence qi.

He glanced sideways at a house not far away by the side of the street. This residence seemed to be relatively well-preserved. "Let's take a look over there." Su Zimo pointed and headed towards the house with Xie Qingcheng. When they arrived, Su Zimo pushed the door open without hesitation. The door could not withstand the external force and collapsed, causing dust to fly everywhere. Everyone casually released a few Clear Dust Techniques to disperse the dust in the surroundings. "In my opinion, why don't we settle down here?" Xie Qingcheng looked around. The house was not small and there were more than ten houses around it for everyone to rest. Su Zimo nodded and had no objections. Following the slight fluctuation of essence qi, he arrived in front of a house and gently pushed open the door. The room was not big and there were some tables, chairs, beds and kitchen utensils in it. Su Zimo's gaze shifted to the wall beside him. It was covered in thick dust and cobwebs. Through it, he could vaguely see some marks carved on the wall. The fluctuation of essence qi was emitted from that wall. Su Zimo waved his sleeves and cleared the dust and cobwebs on the wall. He focused his gaze. There were patterns carved on the wall, as though they were depicting a great battle that happened here back then! However, the patterns were no longer clear under the erosion of time. He could only roughly make out some living beings with obvious characteristics. There was a Shura inside that looked indomitable. Its head was already above the clouds as it looked down at the ground with a sinister gaze. Su Zimo counted. This Asura actually had as many as eight arms! According to Sky Wolf, only the Thearch realm Shura had eight arms! Even after so many years, Su Zimo could still sense the terrifying might of the Asura through that tattered diagram. Wielding different weapons with eight arms, the Asura's might was unparalleled and his martial prowess was unparalleled! Other than the Shura race, Su Zimo also saw the yaksha race. The two types of yakshas they encountered on the battlefield were also shown on this pattern. There was a small line of words beside the yaksha race. According to what was written, the yaksha race had three major branches. The yaksha that Su Zimo and the rest encountered at the beginning belonged to the earth yaksha.

Later on, the yaksha that flew down from the sky like a giant bat belonged to the heavenly yaksha. There was also the water yaksha that lived in the rivers, lakes and seas. Other than the three major yaksha branches, there was an even more powerful yaksha called the void yaksha. It was said that there were very few of them.