

## Sacred King 2561

### Chapter 2561

The moment the Chess Immortal said that, everyone was shocked! No one had expected that the Chess Immortal would protect Su Zimo like that after he appeared. He even said such harsh words, completely ignoring Mengyao, the three Sword Immortals, and the other Perfected Immortal experts. Mengyao and the others had ugly expressions. "What's wrong with Su Zimo? He's just a Heaven Immortal who ascended from the lower realm. How could he get the three fairies to protect him?" "It's not just the three fairies. The conflict between the four fairies today was all because of him!" The surrounding cultivators also began to discuss. The eyes of many cultivators were still burning with the flames of gossip, as if they had discovered an incredible secret. "Tsk tsk, what a strange day!" Someone lamented and muttered, "The four fairies fell out with each other because of a man from the academy. Such explosive news will probably spread throughout the entire Heaven Realm in less than two or three days!" "Why do you think the Chess Immortal helped Su Zimo?" "I reckon that it has nothing to do with Su Zimo. It's because Jue Wuying's words completely angered Fairy Junyu." "That's right. Fairy Junyu has always liked to fight for justice. Jue Wuying's words gave the Chess Immortal a reason to attack." Even Su Zimo was confused, let alone the others. He was sure that he did not know Fairy Junyu, let alone have any relationship with her. Could it be that the Chess Immortal was really like what the surrounding cultivators were saying? She was angered by Jue Wuying and wanted to use this as an excuse to fight? Yunzhu stared at Su Zimo with a strange expression. She was smart and would not make wild guesses like the others. The Chess Immortal could not have acted so aggressively just because she was angered by Jue Wuying's words. Moreover, what Jun Yu said just now was obviously to protect Su Zimo. It was not as simple as being aggressive. Yunzhu knew that she and Mo Qing did not have any relationship with the Chess Immortal. Jun Yu's sudden appearance could not have been because of them. There was only one possibility. Jun Yu must have appeared because of Su Zimo! "You're usually so well-behaved. How come you know everyone? You've provoked the Four Great Fairies!" Yunzhu secretly sent a voice transmission to Su Zimo using her Divine Sense, her tone carrying a trace of peculiarity. Su Zimo looked confused and innocent.

He really did not know where this Chess Deity, Jun Yu, had come from and why she would help him. The Moonlight Sword Immortal coughed lightly and said, "Fairy Junyu, what Daoist Shadowless said just now was indeed a little inappropriate. I hope you don't mind." "If Fellow Daoist wants to spar with me, I'll be waiting for you at any time after this matter is over." The Moonlight Sword Immortal was definitely one of the top ten Perfected Immortals in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. She was very famous, but now, she was willing to bow her head and show weakness. She was indeed giving the Chess Immortal Jun Yu face. The other True Immortals also agreed, unwilling to have a conflict with Jun Yu. Jue Wuying's face was ashen. He didn't say a word. Jun Yu glanced at the Moonlight Sword Immortal and asked, "Did you not understand what I said?" "Fellow Daoist, you ..." The Moonlight Sword Immortal frowned. Jun Yu looked around and said slowly, "I'll say it again. I'll kill whoever dares to touch him today!" Jue Wuying could no longer hold himself back. He sneered and said, "Jun Yu, you're too arrogant! Do you think you can defeat all of us Perfected Immortals by yourself?" After all, Jue Wuying was also one of the three great Sword Immortals. All of them were reputable figures. Now, they were being threatened and reprimanded by Jun Yu. Who could stand it? Therefore, the Moonlight Sword Immortal and the others did not stop Jue Wuying and Jun Yu from opposing each other. Jue Wuying was right. The Chess

Immortal was indeed powerful. But with all of them working together, how could they not be a match for a Chess Immortal? Jue Wuying's face darkened. He sneered and said, "I just stabbed him with my sword. What can you do to me!?" "Then I'll kill you first!" Jun Yu's eyes turned cold. As soon as she finished speaking, she took the chessboard behind her and smashed it toward Jue Wuying's face! This was a Go Immortal. He acted as he pleased and killed as he pleased without any hesitation! This time, Jue Wuying was prepared. As an assassin, he did not intend to fight the Chess Immortal head-on. He was prepared to avoid the Chess Immortal's attack and join forces with the other Perfected Immortals to find an opportunity to attack. But when he moved, he realized that Jun Yu's square chessboard was still above his head!

At his level of cultivation, he could escape thousands of miles away with a single thought. But now, no matter what divine power or secret technique he used, he could not escape from Jun Yu's chessboard! Jun Yu's seemingly simple attack did not seem to have used any divine power or secret technique. But in reality, her Dao technique was all contained in the Star Chessboard in her hands. The Star Chessboard had 19 horizontal and horizontal lines that intersected evenly. There were a total of 361 intersections, forming 324 square grids. Each square inch grid was like a world of its own. And the entire chessboard formed an even wider starry sky. It was vast and boundless, like the vast heavens and the vast earth. The entire chessboard did not have any direction. It was a complete whole. No matter how Jue Wuying tried to escape, he could not escape the range of the Star Chessboard. He was like a chess piece that was firmly sucked in by the Star Chessboard and could not break free! Su Zimo, who was watching from the side, had a cold glint in his eyes. An opportunity! This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! The battle between Perfected Immortals earlier on was earth-shattering and dazzling. His cultivation realm was insufficient and even if he joined the battle, it would be useless. Jue Wuying did not appear and he could not even find a trace of him. But now, Jue Wuying was trapped by the Star Chessboard and could not escape – it was the perfect opportunity for him to strike! Without even thinking, Su Zimo channeled his spirit consciousness and released a peerless divine power towards Jue Wuying, Fleeting Brilliance! Su Zimo did not care if he was a peerless assassin or one of the three Sword Immortals. Since he wanted to kill him, he would not show mercy! He would take his life while he was sick! Furthermore, Jue Wuying was also involved in the death of Perfected Immortal Burial back then! Su Zimo's action was extremely laughable in the eyes of others. That was because the peerless divine powers of Heaven Immortals were of no threat to Perfected Immortals. Perfected Immortal experts could easily destroy them with their Quintessential Essence. Some Perfected Immortal experts with powerful physiques and bloodlines could even remain unharmed against the peerless divine powers of Heaven Immortals with their physiques alone. However, when Jue Wuying sensed Su Zimo's actions, his expression changed starkly!

Back in Green Cloud Mountain Range, he was injured by Su Zimo's peerless divine power and lost a total of 60,000 years of his lifespan, causing him to fall from his peak! At that moment, the Star Chessboard was already crashing down. Jue Wuying could not be distracted at all. He could only burst forth with all his blood qi and condense his Quintessential Essence to block the Star Chessboard above his head temporarily. "Pfft!" The Shadowless Sword collided with the Star Chessboard and Jue Wuying's body shuddered as he spat out a mouthful of blood. Right then, Fleeting Brilliance descended. Jue Wuying was suppressed by the Star Chessboard and could not move at all – he could only take on the peerless divine power head-on! His lifespan rapidly depleted! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! With his lifespan reduced and

his blood qi declining, Jue Wuying's strength plummeted due to his injuries and he could not withstand the power of the Star Chessboard. The Star Chessboard crashed down and Jue Wuying's body exploded instantly. His body and spirit were destroyed and he died on the spot!

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One of the three great Sword Immortals, Shadowless, had died! The cultivators in the Divine Firmament Main Hall were shocked and shocked. Even Old Man Soul Capturer's death at the hands of Book Immortal Yun Zhu did not cause such a huge reaction. After all, Old Man Soul Capturer was just an ordinary Perfected Immortal with some special means. Meanwhile, Shadowless came from the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and was one of the three great Sword Immortals. He had been famous for many years and his assassination methods were unpredictable. Unexpectedly, he died on the spot today. Moreover, in everyone's eyes, Shadowless was killed by Chess Immortal Jun Yu in a single move. He did not even have the strength to resist! In the entire Divine Firmament Main Hall, only a few people noticed something strange. Jun Yu, who was among them, felt it even more clearly! On the surface, Shadowless had died at her hands. However, in reality, with the power she had just released, it was very difficult to kill Shadowless in a single move. Both sides were in a stalemate for a while. And in this short period of time, many variables would occur. For example, if Mengyao, the Moonlight Sword Immortal, and the others attacked, Shadowless would have a chance to escape. However, the moment both sides exchanged blows, Su Zimo released his peerless divine power and struck Shadowless. Normally, the peerless divine power of a Heaven Immortal would not be able to threaten an expert of Shadowless' level. However, both sides were in a stalemate. Jun Yu could clearly sense that Shadowless' lifespan was decreasing rapidly. The power in his body was also rapidly depleting. That was why Shadowless could not hold on and was destroyed by her Star Chessboard. As for Jue Wuying, he died without leaving behind a corpse. The bystanders simply did not know what had happened to Jue Wuying in that instant. Instead of saying that Shadowless died at her hands, it was more accurate to say that Su Zimo made use of her power to kill Shadowless! Jun Yu glanced sideways and took a deep look at Su Zimo. She was entrusted by someone to protect this academy disciple. However, she did not know much about this scholarly cultivator and had only heard of him. It was only now that Jun Yu realized that this person was indeed special. To be able to release a peerless divine power that could threaten Perfected Immortals at the Heaven Immortal realm meant that this divine power had already touched the threshold of a supreme divine power! At the moment of his death, Jue Wuying probably didn't expect that he would die in the hands of a Heavenly Immortal.

Perhaps, this was his fate. When Shadowless tried to assassinate Su Zimo in the Ash Cloud Mountain, Su Zimo retaliated with Fleeting Youth. Unfortunately, he failed to kill Shadowless. And now, Shadowless had attacked Su Zimo for the second time. Su Zimo looked for an opportunity to counterattack for the second time. Finally, with the help of the Chess Deity Jun Yu, he killed her! "The Chess Immortal is too strong!" "That's right. Fairy Junyu had just appeared, but she already scolded True Immortal Mu Feng and forced him to leave. Now, she killed Shadowless with a single strike. Such power ..." "The way I see it, it won't end well for both sides. Fairy Mengyao's side is made up of True Immortals who have been famous for a long time. They have the advantage in numbers and won't back down easily." A burst of discussion came from the crowd. "Fairy Junyu, you're too ruthless!" A True Immortal of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom shouted with a dark expression. Shadowless had an extremely high status among the True Immortals of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom. It was equivalent to the Moonlight Sword Immortal's status in

the Qiankun Academy and Fairy Mengyao's status in the Flying Celestial Sect. Now that Shadowless was dead, the True Immortals of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom would definitely not let this matter rest! Spring Breeze Sword Immortal's eyes gradually revealed a sharp glint. He said slowly, "Fairy Junyu, since you insist on protecting this foreign race, don't blame us for not showing mercy!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal's body shone brightly as she said in a low voice, "Chess Deity Jun Yu, since you want to challenge me, I'll fulfill your wish today!" "Ha ..." Yun Zhu chuckled, a mocking look in her eyes. "He challenged you to a one-on-one battle. Now, you want to join forces with someone else. Do you have any shame?" "That's right!" Yun Ting did not mind the commotion and said loudly, "Moonlight Sword Immortal, if you still have any shame, then fight the Chess Immortal one-on-one!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal's face darkened and she did not say a word. How would she dare to fight the Chess Immortal one-on-one? If the two of them fought one-on-one, there would be no doubt about the outcome! Moreover, the Chess Immortal was clearly someone who did not have any scruples. If this woman really went crazy, she would even dare to kill him! In many people's hearts, the Chess Immortal was a crazy woman who went around looking for people to fight. Everyone was afraid of her.

Hum! Mengyao plucked the strings of her zither, interrupting everyone's thoughts and attracting a lot of attention. "Today's matter stems from the identity of the academy's Su Zimo." Mengyao said calmly, "Those who are not of our race will definitely have ulterior motives. This person sneaked into the Qiankun Academy and even wants to fight for the Heaven Roll. Everyone has the right to kill him!" "There's naturally no need to fight one-on-one against a foreign race." Mengyao's words temporarily resolved the Moonlight Sword Immortal's awkwardness. "That's right!" Perfected Immortal Wufeng also said loudly, "Junyu, with your strength alone, you can't protect him!" Mengyao and the others had been plotting for a long time. Today, they had already made a move. Now that things had reached this stage, it was like an arrow on a bow that had to be released. Yun Zhu smiled and said loudly, "Wufeng, don't forget that Sister Mo Qing and I are still here." "Mm!" Mo Qing didn't say anything but nodded vigorously. "The two of you don't have to do anything. Just protect him well." Jun Yu glanced sideways and said to Yun Zhu and Mo Qing. Then, Jun Yu turned her head and glanced at Mengyao, the Moonlight Sword Immortal, and the others. She said, "All of you are considered top-notch Perfected Immortals in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Since all of you are gathered here today, it saves me the trouble of looking for you one by one!" "Let's fight!" Jun Yu shouted and threw the Star Chessboard in Mengyao's direction! The Star Chessboard spun in mid-air. In an instant, everyone felt as if they were in the starry sky, surrounded by billions of stars. It was dazzling. Everyone's figures even fell uncontrollably toward the Star Chessboard. Swoosh! It was too fast! In the blink of an eye, the Star Chessboard was already in front of Mengyao! Mengyao's expression changed drastically! Although she hadn't collided with the Star Chessboard yet, the terrifying power contained in the Star Chessboard made her feel suffocated. She even felt a strong sense of danger! "So powerful!" Mengyao didn't have time to think. She didn't dare to collide with the Star Chessboard head-on. She plucked the zither Immortal with her fingers.

A strand of zither music sounded. Then, her figure seemed to merge into the strand of zither music and disappeared from the spot! This was a life-saving escape technique that she had cultivated. She wouldn't use it unless she had no other choice. The Zither Immortal's casual attack had made her feel immense pressure! Mengyao had used a secret escape technique to avoid the Star Chessboard. But there was still a Perfected Immortal from the Flying Immortal Sect behind her. Mengyao had suddenly disappeared, but

the Star Chessboard was still ferocious. The Perfected Immortal from the Flying Immortal Sect saw the Star Chessboard flying toward him, but he couldn't react in time. His entire body was smashed into pieces by the Star Chessboard. Blood spurted out, and his Essence Spirit was destroyed. He died on the spot! Jun Yu attacked again and killed a Perfected Immortal! This exchange instantly stirred up the battlefield. The Moonlight Sword Immortal, Spring Wind Sword Immortal, True Immortal Wufeng, and the other Perfected Immortal experts all attacked. A great battle broke out!

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Jun Yu attacked, and she actually wanted to forcefully resist dozens of True Immortal Realm experts by herself! Even Mo Qing and Yun Zhu couldn't help but exclaim in admiration when they saw this scene. If one wanted to fight for the title of supreme Perfected Immortal, one had to have extraordinary means and shocking boldness! "Jun Yu is indeed very powerful, but she's still a little inferior to him." Mo Qing suddenly thought of someone. She couldn't help but recall the scenes in Hell, and she was a little absent-minded. Immortal King Qingyang leaned on his chair and watched this scene calmly. There was a faint smile on his face, but he still had no intention of interfering. He wanted to see how today's matter would end up. A battle between Perfected Immortals was much more interesting to him than the Divine Firmament Convention. The central area of the Divine Firmament Hall had completely turned into a battlefield! The battle between Perfected Immortals was terrifying. Many divine weapons, divine powers, and mystic techniques were rampaging on the battlefield. Every collision was earth-shattering! The aftershock of the collision between Perfected Immortals could easily kill many Heaven Immortals. The surrounding cultivators retreated again and again. This time, Mengyao's fingers strummed the zither, and the sound of the zither lingered on. The dozen or so ferocious beasts summoned by Mo Qing's painting book gradually couldn't hold on. Their Dao techniques disappeared and they all dissipated. With the Moonlight Sword Immortal, Spring Wind Sword Immortal, and Perfected Immortal Wufeng leading the charge, the remaining dozens of Perfected Immortals unleashed a torrential attack on Jun Yu! "Star Scattered Chess Pieces!" Facing such pressure, Jun Yu's battle intent became even more violent. She threw the chessboard in her hand into the air and unleashed her unique divine power! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The chessboard slowly rotated, and the 361 black and white chess pieces on it quickly bounced up and shot toward the dozens of Perfected Immortals around her! Every chess piece on the Star Chessboard looked not much bigger than a fingernail. But in truth, every single Go piece was refined by a star, fused with Dao, and finally condensed into a Go piece. They looked like chess pieces, but in fact, they were stars! Otherwise, Jun Yu wouldn't have been able to injure Jue Wuying with the help of a chess piece. The 361 chess pieces exploded out, equivalent to 361 stars attacking at the same time. The momentum was terrifying and unstoppable!

The expressions of the dozens of True Immortals changed drastically! Meng Yao showed a grave expression. The light from her Dao Fruit spread out continuously. His ten fingers strummed the zither, and his finger techniques became more and more exquisite. The sound of the zither also became more and more hurried, stirring up a murderous intent that seemed to condense into something substantial! Mengyao had already pushed her zither skills to the limit, trying her best to help the other cultivators deal with the thirty-six black and white chess pieces. The sound of the zither was bleak and endless. Ripples appeared in the void and collided with the 36 black and white Go pieces. As a matter of fact, if Mengyao had not taken action this time and used her zither to block and resolve the collision of the numerous black and white chess pieces, more than half of the dozens of Genuine Immortals would

have been killed or injured! Even Shadowless could not stop it, let alone other True Immortals. Boom! Boom! Boom! The three hundred and sixty-one black and white chess pieces broke through the obstruction of the zither music and collided with the divine weapons, divine abilities, and secret arts of the dozens of True Immortals, resulting in a series of deafening noises! Sparks flew in all directions, and light bloomed! Puff! Puff! Puff! Even with the help of the Zither Immortal, he could not neutralize the full power of the black and white chess pieces. Among the dozens of True Immortals, half of them coughed out blood and were severely injured, falling from the sky. There were also a few True Immortals who were not strong enough and died on the spot after being struck by a few chess pieces! A series of exclamations sounded from the crowd. The Zither Immortal was so strong that he was able to gain the upper hand despite fighting against many alone! The combined forces of the Zither Immortal, Moonlight Sword Immortal, Spring Wind Sword Immortal, and True Immortal Wufeng could not suppress the aura of the Zither Immortal! A few black and white chess pieces slammed towards Mengyao. Clang! Clang! Mengyao had a calm expression as her fingertips strummed the zither strings a few times. The sound of the zither condensed into divine weapons one after another that collided with the incoming chess pieces. There was a series of crisp sounds as the divine weapons condensed from the zither music dissipated. As for the black and white chess pieces, they were almost exhausted.

Mengyao waved her sleeves and swept the chess pieces away with ease. The Moonlight Sword Immortal, Spring Wind Sword Immortal, and True Immortal Wufeng used their own methods to defend against Jun Yu's supreme divine ability as well. Just this move alone showed the difference between the other True Immortals and the four True Immortals. Jun Yu's attacks did not stop. After the Scattered Stars Chessboard was released, she leaped onto the chessboard and sped towards the Moonlight Sword Immortal. The Moonlight Sword Immortal had just neutralized the attacks of the black and white chess pieces when Jun Yu arrived on the Scattered Stars Chessboard! Clang! The Moonlight Sword Immortal did not have time to think as she slashed out with her sword to block the Scattered Stars Chessboard. Immediately after, the Moonlight Sword Immortal pushed her Blood Qi to the limit and released her Bloodline avatar! At the same time, the Spring Wind Sword Immortal, True Immortal Wufeng, and even the Zither Immortal, Mengyao, attacked. They released their Bloodline avatars at the same time and charged towards Jun Yu. Boom! Jun Yu didn't hesitate either. Behind her, a vast and mysterious starry sky suddenly appeared. This starry sky seemed to be her chessboard. Jun Yu stepped on the Tianyuan position of the chessboard and seemed to be in an undefeatable position. She could dominate the starry sky and control the power of this starry sky! Boom! The Bloodline avatars of both sides collided and devoured each other continuously. It was earth-shattering! "Break!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal and Spring Breeze Sword Immortal released their unique sharpness and killing intent. The two of them joined forces and finally broke Jun Yu's starry sky into two! Of course, their Bloodline avatars could not hold on any longer and were on the verge of collapse. The four of them attacked again. The Spring Breeze Sword Immortal's sword technique was extremely delicate and continuous. His attacks came one after another and completely sealed the space around Jun Yu! The Moonlight Sword Immortal's sharpness was even brighter and her sword technique was even sharper. Their sword techniques, one hard and one soft, one Yang and one Yin, complemented each other and their battle strength increased greatly. Perfected Immortal Wufeng held a sword in his left hand and an axe in his right. He joined forces with Meng Yao and supported each other, cutting off all of Jun Yu's escape routes! The four True Immortals joined forces and released shocking battle strength!

Even the two spectators, Yunzhu and Mo Qing, felt that something was amiss and frowned slightly. All of a sudden! Jun Yu calmly took a step in a certain direction. This step was incomparably profound, like an antelope hanging its horn, untraceable. However, it was just a single step and she broke free from the four True Immortals' blockade! "Nine Palaces Subtle Steps!" When he saw Jun Yu's movement technique, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he murmured softly. This movement technique was released by a black-robed woman when Wu Dao's true body underwent the 10th Tribulation of the True Martial realm. Later on, he found out from Lin Luo that this movement technique was called the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps and was imparted to her by Fairy Ling Long. Up till now, Su Zimo knew that the only people who knew this movement technique were Fairy Ling Long and Lin Luo. Even Lin Lei and the Human Emperor had not learned it! Back then, under a freak combination of factors, he had released it once. However, in reality, he did not master the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps. It was merely a flash of inspiration and it would be difficult for him to replicate it in the future. To think that he would see this mysterious movement technique from the Chess Immortal again today!

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Of course, be it Lin Luo or Chess Immortal Jun Yu, their Nine Palaces Subtle Steps were not as exquisite as the footwork of the black-robed woman that Wu Dao's main body witnessed during his tribulation transcendence. Just as Su Zimo was deep in thought, Jun Yu broke free from the encirclement of Meng Yao, the Moonlight Sword Immortal and the other three. Without pausing, she counterattacked! Arriving before Meng Yao, Jun Yu raised her hand and slapped down towards her face. "Heavenly Essence Strike!" Jun Yu shouted softly. The center of the Star Chessboard was the Heavenly Essence position. That mystic technique was equivalent to turning the entire battlefield into a chessboard. By occupying the Heavenly Essence position, one could mobilize all the power of the chessboard and release the strongest attack! Meng Yao and the others attacked without any openings but Jun Yu broke free from them. With that, Meng Yao and the others were instantly disadvantaged. It felt as though they were in a game of chess where Jun Yu's shocking move reversed the situation with a single move! The battlefield was a chessboard and every single move was a gamble! Although Meng Yao had the advantage in numbers, they were merely Jun Yu's pawns in this chessboard. Meng Yao's heart skipped a beat and she retreated hurriedly. At the same time, she raised her zither and gathered her Quintessential Essence to block in front of her. Bang! Jun Yu's palm slapped the bottom of Meng Yao's zither in defeat. Meng Yao shuddered! Even with the zither blocking and neutralizing much of the power of the Heavenly Essence Strike, Meng Yao could not defend against it. Her organs trembled and she spat out a mouthful of blood. Buzz! Not only that, one of the strings on the zither was snapped by Jun Yu's palm! The zither string snapped so close that Meng Yao could not react at all. The snapped zither string was incomparably sharp and whipped Meng Yao's face, leaving behind a bloody wound. Initially, her peerless face was devastatingly beautiful. But now, there was such a wound that her flesh was torn apart and she looked somewhat menacing. Many cultivators were shocked when they saw that. Right now, Meng Yao was coughing out blood and her hair was disheveled. Anyone who saw her would not associate her with the four fairies. Of course, the wound on her face was only a superficial wound for Perfected Immortals. With a little rest and recuperation, it would be as good as new without leaving any scars.

However, this matter was still a huge blow to Meng Yao! She enjoyed the feeling of being in the limelight the most. She was already used to it. Countless cultivators surrounded her and knelt before her, like stars surrounding the moon. Now, her miserable and hideous appearance was seen by millions of

cultivators, and this was simply an unprecedented heavy injury to her! It would also have a huge negative impact on her reputation!" Junyu!" Meng Yao realized something and screamed. Her eyes were filled with resentment. But at this moment, she no longer had the heart to continue fighting. She took the opportunity to withdraw from the battlefield and wanted to heal the wound on her face at the first possible moment. Jun Yu also did not continue to pursue. As she attacked Dreampearl, her feet moved, causing the Star Scattered Chessboard to spin at high speed, smashing towards True Immortal Edgeless! True Immortal Edgeless' pupils contracted, a solemn look on his face. At that instant, it was as if he could sense a vast and mysterious starry sky surging toward him, leaving him nowhere to hide!" Kill!" True Immortal Edgeless let out a loud roar. He condensed his ki, then used his sword in his left hand and his hatchet in his right, chopping down viciously towards the starry skies in front of him! Boom! The heavy sword and gigantic axe collided with the Star Scattered Chessboard, causing sparks to fly everywhere! True Immortal Edgeless only felt a sharp pain in his hands. The web between his thumb and forefinger was torn, and the heavy sword and gigantic axe were sent flying from his hands. His arms were so shaken that they lost all feeling. True Immortal Edgeless' expression changed drastically. Without hesitation, he turned and fled! At that moment, the Moonlight Sword and Spring Breeze Sword had already arrived before Jun Yu. The sword light was cold and sharp! Sword Dao was the most lethal. Jun Yu did not dare to be careless. With a thought, more than ten black chess pieces sped over and landed on the Spring Breeze Sword instantly. Those chess pieces seemed to have a strong magical power that attached themselves to the Spring Breeze Sword and could not be thrown off. The Spring Breeze Sword Immortal's Sword Dao was superior in terms of its intricate swordsmanship. It was like the wind that could penetrate every opening. But now, with more than ten black chess pieces on the Spring Breeze Sword, the Spring Breeze Sword Immortal suddenly felt that his Destiny Sword was extremely heavy and could not release any intricate swordsmanship.

On the other side, more than ten white chess pieces were attached to the Moonlight Sword Immortal's sword. The Moonlight Sword's advantage was its speed. The Moonlight Sword Immortal had unleashed the speed of his Sword Dao to the extreme, which was why he was able to kill his way to his current fame. However, with more than ten white chess pieces on the Moonlight Sword, his swordsmanship became extremely slow and lost its greatest threat. Any Heaven Immortal present would probably be able to dodge it, let alone Chess Immortal Jun Yu. What was even stranger was that there seemed to be a mysterious connection between the black and white chess pieces. Although the two Sword Immortals were attacking Jun Yu, their Sword Dao trajectories had completely deviated under the influence of the black and white chess pieces. They could not even touch the corner of Jun Yu's clothes! While Jun Yu was fighting the four Perfected Immortals, she did not stop attacking the other Perfected Immortals! Those who were proficient in the Dao of Chess could see the big picture extremely well. Once the dozens of Perfected Immortals attacked her, it was equivalent to falling into her chess game. Everyone was under her control! Poof! Poof! A Perfected Immortal expert from the Flying Immortal Sect and the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom were killed by Jun Yu's black and white chess pieces on the spot! Of the four Perfected Immortals, Mengyao and Wufeng had been defeated. The remaining two Sword Immortals, Moonlight and Spring Breeze, could also be severely injured at any time! With the strength of the two Sword Immortals, it was already difficult for them to withstand Jun Yu's attacks. The other Perfected Immortals were like clay chickens and pottery dogs in Jun Yu's chess game. They were killed in a disorderly manner and were utterly defeated! Not long after the two sides exchanged blows, ten Perfected Immortals, including Wuying, had already died in Jun Yu's hands! The smile on Immortal King



Qingyang's face gradually disappeared, and he frowned. He had originally planned to ignore it, wanting to see how much trouble this group of juniors could cause in the end. However, the scene before him had already exceeded his expectations. Chess Immortal Jun Yu was even more powerful than he had imagined. She was decisive in killing and did not have the slightest weakness of a woman. She was simply fearless! Immortal King Qingyang even suspected that if he did not stop her, Jun Yu would even kill Mengyao, Moonlight, and the rest!

Just as Immortal King Qingyang was hesitating, his expression suddenly changed. He suddenly reached into the void and grabbed a Message Talisman. When Immortal King Qingyang saw this Message Talisman, he narrowed his eyes slightly. After thinking for a while, he stood up and emitted an Immortal King-level Divine Sense pressure that descended on the Divine Firmament Palace! Whoosh! The pressure of this enormous Divine Sense descended, and the two sides on the battlefield were no longer able to continue fighting. Moonlight Sword Immortal and Spring Breeze Sword Immortal were already covered in sweat, and their faces were pale. If Immortal King Qingyang had been half a step slower, the two of them would have turned and fled!

## Chapter 2565

"Alright, let's end today's matter here." Immortal King Qingyang's voice was neither fast nor slow, but it contained an invisible majesty. Everyone present, including Chess Immortal Jun Yu, did not continue to pester him. At this moment, the wounds on Mengyao's face had already healed. She looked at Su Zimo, who was not far away, and felt indignant. She could not help but say, "Immortal King Qingyang, this lad's identity is suspicious. Senior, please take action and verify his true identity!" "There's no need." Immortal King Qingyang said indifferently, "Just now, the Patriarch of the Academy sent a letter. It said very clearly that this lad is not a dragon and has nothing to do with the Dragon World." The Patriarch of the Academy had stepped in! Hearing this, everyone realized that Su Zimo had completely escaped from danger. The slander that Mengyao, the Moonlight Sword Immortal, and the others had just slandered him seemed even more laughable now. "I knew long ago that Su Zimo definitely has nothing to do with the Dragon World." "That's right. If he was of a foreign race, wouldn't the Patriarch of the Academy have discovered it long ago? Why would he let him join the sect?" "For the Patriarch of the Academy to step in to protect him, it seems like the Qiankun Academy thinks highly of this Su Zimo." Among the cultivators who were discussing, many of them were shouting loudly just now, wanting to tear Su Zimo into pieces. But now, these people changed their attitudes so quickly that it was amazing. The Moonlight Sword Immortal's expression was somewhat ugly. He knew in his heart that he had failed today and it would be very difficult for him to have another chance to attack Su Zimo in the future. With the potential that Su Zimo had revealed now, he would definitely become a Perfected Immortal in the future. At that time, he would be the personal disciple of the Patriarch. Furthermore, with Su Zimo's foundation and foundation, he might even threaten his position in the academy in the future! Right now, he could only rely on Yun Ting to kill Su Zimo in the battle for the top of the Heaven Roll! Only then would he be able to resolve the matter in his heart. "The Patriarch of the Academy is truly meticulous and omniscient. He even knows about the matters of the Divine Firmament Palace." Immortal King Qingyang murmured meaningfully. "Junior Brother Su, you can rest assured now." Mo Qing heaved a sigh of relief and said, "The Academy has always been fair. We will never let you be wronged or slandered."

"Master has personally come out to protect you this time. Let's see who still dares to say anything!" Mo

Qing looked at the Moonlight Sword Immortal with disgust. The Moonlight Sword Immortal's performance this time had thoroughly disappointed her senior brother. Originally, she did not have any feelings for the Moonlight Sword Immortal, but at least in her heart, she still acknowledged him as her senior brother. After today, she wouldn't even acknowledge the identity of Senior Brother Yuehua! Su Zimo remained silent. Of course, he was grateful that the Patriarch of the Academy was willing to help. But he didn't agree with Mo Qing's words of fairness. For someone like the Moonlight Sword Immortal, who colluded with outsiders to attack her fellow disciples, she should be severely punished! A light punishment would be to cripple his cultivation and expel him from the academy. A heavy punishment would be to kill him. But the Patriarch of the Academy did not say anything. Of course, there might be some difficulties and other reasons. Su Zimo was somewhat dissatisfied, but he would not voice it out, nor would he use the power of the sect to suppress the Moonlight Sword Immortal. Today's matter was a matter of life and death between the two sides. There was no room for negotiation! Only using the sect rules to punish the Moonlight Sword Immortal was letting him off too lightly. One day, Su Zimo would personally kill him! At that moment, Immortal King Azure Sun said loudly, "Such a change will happen in the Divine Firmament Immortal Palace. The Heaven List Ranking Battle will be postponed for three days." No one had any objections to this. Firstly, the Divine Firmament Hall was already in a mess and needed to be rebuilt. This was originally a battlefield prepared for the Heaven List Ranking Battle. How could it withstand the killing of dozens of Perfected Immortals? The entire battlefield had been reduced to ruins, and there was almost no place to stand. Secondly, more than ten Perfected Immortal experts had died in the battle just now. Even one of the three great Sword Immortals, Shadowless, had died. This was considered a major matter. Both the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and the Flying Immortal Sect needed some time to deal with it. Of course, three days was not a time for the many cultivators who came to participate in the Divine Firmament Immortal Meeting.

In the Divine Firmament Palace, there were all kinds of markets for many cultivators to search for and exchange treasures. It was extraordinarily lively. Every year, there would be some cultivators who would find treasures in these markets. After saying this, Immortal King Qingyang floated away. The many cultivators in the Divine Firmament Hall discussed the battle between the Perfected Immortals excitedly and gradually dispersed. Some walked around the Divine Firmament Palace and strolled around. Some returned to their residences to recuperate and adjust their states to prepare for the Heaven List Ranking Battle in three days. "Su Zimo, tell me honestly, what's your relationship with my sister?" At that moment, Yun Ting's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind. His tone was unfriendly. "We can be considered friends." Su Zimo answered. "Friends? Who are you kidding? What kind of friends can make my sister work so hard?" Yun Ting snorted and said sourly, "Even if something happened to me, my sister might not be so nervous!" He had long noticed that Yun Zhu treated Su Zimo differently. Yun Zhu's performance today confirmed his guess even more! "Su Zimo, I'm warning you, don't you dare have any ideas about my sister!" Yun Ting sent another voice transmission and said fiercely. Su Zimo was a little helpless. "You've misunderstood. There's nothing between me and Yun Zhu." In his opinion, Yun Zhu was willing to stand out and help him only because he had saved her life in the Avici Hell. This matter involved Wu Dao's true body, so he naturally would not explain it to Yun Ting in detail. "Hey!" Right then, Yun Zhu suddenly sent a voice transmission to Su Zimo with her spirit consciousness and asked in a seemingly casual manner, "How do you know Jun Yu?" Su Zimo said, "I don't know her. This is the first time I've seen her." Yun Zhu naturally did not believe him. She sneered in her heart and pursed her lips. "You don't even know her. Why is she so protective of you?" "This ... I'm not too sure either." Su Zimo vaguely

guessed a reason in his heart, but he could not confirm it. "Su Zimo, follow me." Right then, Jun Yu turned around and came in front of Su Zimo.

"Ah?" Su Zimo was stunned for a moment and asked instinctively, "Where are we going?" "To my room." Jun Yu said. Then, she took the lead and left. "This ..." Su Zimo hesitated for a moment. In order to confirm the guess in his heart, he still decided to follow. Yun Zhu gritted her teeth slightly and rolled her eyes at Su Zimo. She thought to herself, You still say that you don't know Jun Yu? You're already going to her room! Mo Qing's expression was calm and she did not say anything. However, she followed behind Su Zimo. "Sister Mo Qing." Yun Zhu hurriedly pulled Mo Qing back and said, "Jun Yu invited Su Zimo. Let's not go over." "How can we do that?" Mo Qing frowned slightly. "Three days. What if those people are unwilling to give up and attack Junior Brother Su again? It's better to follow. It's safer." "That's true." Yun Zhu's eyes lit up and she nodded. "Let's go and take a look together."

## Chapter 2566

Su Zimo and Jun Yu left the Divine Firmament Main Hall together and headed to the Mountain and Sea Celestial Sect's resting place. As for Painting Fairy Mo Qing and Book Fairy Yun Zhu, they followed behind him. That scene was witnessed by many cultivators and their jaws dropped to the ground! They did not know the inside story and naturally had their imaginations run wild. Su Zimo did not know that the gossip about him and the three fairies had spread throughout the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm in less than three days! Moreover, the commotion and impact of this matter far exceeded that of the Divine Firmament Immortal Association! Not long after, Su Zimo and Jun Yu arrived at a quiet house. Passing through the fake mountains, flowing water and a courtyard surrounded by greenery, Su Zimo and Jun Yu entered a room before the door closed. Yun Zhu and Mo Qing followed them all the way to the front of the house. Mo Qing gradually stopped when she saw Su Zimo and Jun Yu enter the room. She stood in the courtyard and admired the flowers and plants around her. She did not seem to have any intention of entering the room. "Sister Mo Qing, why aren't you going?" Yun Zhu blinked and asked. Mo Qing was a little surprised and asked, "Where are we going?" Yun Zhu pointed to the room not far away and whispered, "Sister, aren't you curious about what the two of them are doing in there?" "I'm not curious." Mo Qing shook her head slightly and said, "The door is closed. They must have something important. It's not good for us to disturb them. Besides, to protect Junior Brother Su's safety, we can just stay here. There's no need to go in." Yun Zhu stomped her feet and looked helplessly at the innocent Mo Qing. She felt angry and amused. In this world, there weren't many things that could pique Mo Qing's interest. She was curious, but Mo Qing did not care. Mo Qing saw that Yun Zhu seemed to have something on her mind. She frowned and seemed to understand something. "Sister, are you worried that Junior Brother Su is in danger?" Mo Qing smiled and said, "Don't worry. Based on Daoist Jun Yu's performance just now, she probably won't harm Junior Brother Su." "Uh..." Yun Zhu was speechless. She naturally could not say what was on her mind. She could only hesitate and stand outside with Mo Qing.

...Inside the room. The moment the door closed, Su Zimo could clearly feel that the entire room seemed to be shrouded by an invisible force that could block all external senses. It was as if he had entered Jun Yu's chess game and could only be manipulated by her. "Fellow Daoist Jun Yu, thank you for your help this time." Su Zimo bowed slightly to Jun Yu and cupped his hands in thanks. "Take a seat." Jun Yu did not respond. Instead, she pointed to a praying mat on the ground and invited Su Zimo to take a seat. Then, she knelt on the praying mat opposite him. Su Zimo hesitated for a moment before arriving in front of

Jun Yu. The two of them faced each other, the distance between them less than two arms. Just as Su Zimo sat down, Jun Yu opened her mouth and said, "You don't have to thank me for what happened today, but I should apologize to you ..." Jun Yu saved his life, yet she still had to apologize to him? Su Zimo was so shocked that he almost jumped up from the praying mat. He carefully looked into Jun Yu's eyes and made sure that she was not joking. Then, he smiled bitterly and asked, "Fellow Daoist Jun Yu, this... Where did this come from? We don't know each other before this, right?" "Indeed, we don't know each other." Jun Yu said, "I came here because someone asked me to." "Is it Immortal King Ling Long from the Green Firmament Celestial Realm?" Su Zimo asked tentatively. "Yes." Jun Yu nodded. Su Zimo had already guessed this possibility when Jun Yu used the Nine Palace Subtle Steps earlier. He was only certain when Jun Yu admitted it herself. Fairy Ling Long had spent a lot of time with the Human Emperor, so she should know about the existence of Wu Dao's true body. Naturally, she could also guess that Araki Takeshi, who had killed many people in the Jade Firmament Celestial Realm, was Wu Dao's true body! That was why Fairy Ling Long had asked the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm's Chess Deity, Jun Yu, to come and save him. However, Su Zimo did not know the relationship between Fairy Ling Long and Chess Deity Jun Yu, nor did he know how the two of them met. Jun Yu pondered for a moment and said, "Immortal King Ling Long and I have known each other for a long time. Initially, I went to the Azure Firmament Celestial Realm to challenge Lin Lei. That was how I got to know Immortal King Ling Long.

"Later, I heard that Immortal King Ling Long was also good at chess, so I stayed in the Azure Firmament Celestial Realm to practice chess with her." At this point, Jun Yu paused for a moment. Su Zimo thought to himself, 'Rumor has it that Chess Deity Jun Yu likes to fight and is obsessed with chess. Just as I expected. I got to know Lin Lei and Fairy Ling Long because they challenged them and practiced chess.' Jun Yu continued, "I am obsessed with chess, and before I met Immortal King Ling Long, I had never been defeated." Su Zimo raised his eyebrows slightly. In other words, Chess Deity Jun Yu was no match for Fairy Ling Long in terms of chess skills! Chess had nothing to do with the cultivation of the two sides. It was completely based on the understanding of chess, comprehension, and the ability to control the overall situation. Therefore, Fairy Ling Long's victory over Jun Yu was not considered bullying her. "In your chess matches with Immortal King Ling Long, have you won more than you have lost?" Su Zimo asked. Jun Yu said, "I have never won." Su Zimo was speechless. Jun Yu said, "In terms of understanding and comprehension of chess, I am about the same as Immortal King Ling Long. However, Immortal King Ling Long is far superior to me in terms of prediction and control of the situation." Hearing this, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat, and a look of realization flashed across his eyes. Fairy Ling Long's Dao techniques were indeed very useful in chess matches. She could gain the upper hand in every situation! "Immortal King Ling Long is both a teacher and a friend to me." Jun Yu sighed softly and said, "Originally, I wanted to be her disciple, but Immortal King Ling Long was worried that I would be implicated due to the internal and external troubles of the Warring States Period, so she did not take me in." However, every time I played chess with Immortal King Ling Long, I learned a lot. "1,000 years ago, Immortal King Ling Long suddenly called me over and asked me to take care of you if you encounter any danger in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm." Hearing this, Su Zimo finally understood the cause and effect of this matter. 1,000 years ago, Wu Dao's main body had saved Lin Lei and Lin Luo.

Fairy Ling Long was grateful, so she summoned Chess Deity Jun Yu over and asked her to do this. It was not that Fairy Ling Long had predicted that he would encounter danger at the Divine Firmament Immortal Convention 1,000 years later. "Actually, I should have arrived at the Divine Firmament

Immortal Convention earlier," Jun Yu said. "However, before we parted last time, Immortal King Ling Long gave me nine different Go puzzles and asked me to go back and decipher them." Immortal King Ling Long said that some of her Dao techniques are in these nine Go puzzles. "For 1,000 years, I have been deciphering these Nine Exquisite Go puzzles and gained something. Previously, in the Divine Firmament Great Hall, the Nine Palace Subtle Steps that I used to escape the encirclement of Mengyao and the others was hidden in the Nine Exquisite Go puzzles." "I see." Su Zimo was enlightened. No wonder Jun Yu could use the Nine Palace Subtle Steps. It turned out that Immortal King Ling Long was using the chess pieces to impart her Dao. From this, it could be seen how much Immortal King Ling Long liked and valued Jun Yu. Jun Yu said apologetically, "I was lost in deciphering the Go puzzles and forgot about the Divine Firmament Immortal Convention. That's why I came late and almost made a big mistake." Fellow Daoist, you don't have to do that. No matter what, I was only able to survive because you arrived in time." Su Zimo thanked her again.

## **Chapter 2567**

"Let's play a game of Go." Jun Yu suddenly said. "Ah?" Su Zimo felt stunned for a moment. Then, he shook his head and said, "I don't know how to play Go, nor have I played it with anyone before." Xiao Chen had only come into contact with Go when he was a student. However, he was not interested in it and did not study it. After he started cultivating, he did not spend any time on it. "Do you know the rules?" Jun Yu asked again. "I only know a little," Su Zimo answered. He felt somewhat confused, not knowing why Jun Yu suddenly wanted to play Go with him. Su Zimo did not know that Jun Yu felt even more confused. Back then, after Fairy Linglong gave her the nine Go puzzles, she said that if there was a chance, she could show the Nine Exquisite Go puzzles to Su Zimo. Fairy Linglong also said that if there was anything she did not understand, the two of them could discuss it. Jun Yu originally thought that since Fairy Linglong said that, Su Zimo would definitely be proficient in the Go Dao. Unexpectedly, Su Zimo only knew a little about the Go Dao. He had never played it before. "That's somewhat strange." Jun Yu frowned slightly. No matter what, since it was Fairy Linglong's request, she did not think too much about it and said, "I'll teach you." Since she wanted to show the Exquisite Go puzzles to Su Zimo, she had to at least teach him the rules of Go. It was not difficult to learn the basics of Go. Jun Yu casually explained a few things, and with Su Zimo's talent, he grasped it in less than ten minutes. Jun Yu placed the Star Chessboard behind her between the two. Then, she waved her sleeves, and white Go stones fell from the Go board. The black and white Go stones each occupied half of the board, forming a Go puzzle. "This is the first game of the Exquisite Go puzzle. You are the black Go stone. How are you going to solve the game?" Jun Yu originally planned to play a few games with Su Zimo. However, when she saw that he only knew a little about Go, she lost interest. After she explained the rules to Su Zimo, she directly laid out the Exquisite Go puzzle for Su Zimo to study and figure it out. Regardless of whether or not Su Zimo could decipher it, she had to complete Fairy Linglong's task. Su Zimo looked at the chessboard in front of him and fell into deep thought.

Rather than saying that this was the end game, it would be better to say that this was a checkmate! The black pieces that he was holding were being suppressed everywhere on the chessboard. They were being chased and intercepted by the white pieces. The cycle went on and on. He was already in a dead end with no chance of survival! Su Zimo pinched the black piece between his fingers and stared at the Star Chessboard for a long time, but he didn't place his piece. Because no matter how he calculated, he couldn't find a way to break it. No matter where the black piece landed, it was a dead end! The art of

chess was ever-changing and unpredictable. Every move would lead to countless subsequent changes. This required an extremely high level of mental strength. An hour passed, and he sat there motionlessly. The more he calculated, the more chaotic his mind became. His chest was stuffy, his mind was vexed, and his head was splitting! Su Zimo quickly closed his eyes and gradually calmed his mind, panting slightly. When Jun Yu saw this scene, she was not surprised at all and only smiled faintly. The art of chess was easy to learn but difficult to master. The game of chess contained many profound and profound Daoist techniques. Origin gave birth to yin and yang, yin and yang gave birth to the four divisions and the four divisions gave birth to the eight trigrams. The heavens were round and the earth was round. The 360 heavenly cycles and everything else could be reflected in this two feet square chessboard. The chessboard was the heavens, the heavens and the universe. It was all-encompassing and could tolerate anything! Su Zimo had just learned how to play chess – how could he decipher such an intricate Exquisite Chessboard? The Nine Exquisite Chess Games became more and more complicated as they progressed. She had cultivated the art of chess for many years and the only person she had lost to was Fairy Ling Long. Even with her understanding of the art of chess, she took an entire day to decipher the first Exquisite Chessboard back then. Right then, Su Zimo's breathing calmed down. However, he did not open his eyes. Holding the black piece between two fingers, he suddenly placed it on a spot on the Star Chessboard. Thereafter, Su Zimo opened his eyes and looked at the Exquisite Chessboard before him. He heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "Eh?" Opposite him, Jun Yu could not help but exclaim softly in shock when she saw how Su Zimo placed his piece.

That was because that move was the key to decipher the first Exquisite Chessboard! That move seemed to have killed a portion of his black pieces. However, a large amount of life force was opened up after that move – it was a strange move that sought survival in the midst of death! "How is that possible?" Jun Yu frowned slightly and instinctively thought that Su Zimo had merely stumbled upon it by accident. Jun Yu did not say anything else and continued playing with a white piece. However, after Su Zimo 'committed suicide' with his black pieces, the situation changed instead. The heavens were vast and the earth was vast. Fishes could leap and birds could soar freely. He was no longer restrained and killed for a chance of survival. Given Su Zimo's talent, it did not take long for him to kill his way out of the encirclement and form a confrontation with the white pieces, deciphering the Exquisite Chessboard perfectly! Jun Yu knew that there was no point in continuing the game and retracted her black and white pieces. Jun Yu looked at Su Zimo in surprise and said, "Fellow Daoist Su, you have great talent and comprehension in the Dao of chess. It's truly rare." Even though that was the case, she was still extremely suspicious of Su Zimo in her heart. She thought that Su Zimo's move earlier on was just a fluke. She would have to spend an entire day to decipher the game. How was that possible for a beginner like Su Zimo to take more than an hour? In reality, under normal circumstances, Su Zimo would not be able to decipher the Exquisite Chessboard even if he racked his brains and exhausted his mind. However, the moment he closed his eyes and calmed his mind, a thought flashed through his mind and a black-robed woman appeared. She wielded a horsetail whisk and used a strange footwork. That black-robed woman was the phantom that Wu Dao's main body saw during his tenth tribulation. At that moment, a strange feeling arose in Su Zimo's heart. It was as though the black-robed woman was placed on a starry chessboard and transformed into a black piece in his hands. She was trapped in a dead end and was being hunted down from all directions. However, the black-robed woman was not flustered and took a shocking step forward, breaking out of the situation instantly! Pursuing that feeling, Su Zimo placed his black piece. The spot where he placed his piece was where the black-robed woman took her first step!

Thereafter, Su Zimo opened his eyes and looked over. The situation of the Exquisite Chessboard had already changed and the black pieces were fighting for a chance of survival! Su Zimo was excited as he recalled the Exquisite Chessboard earlier on and compared it to the footwork of the black-robed woman. Gradually, a hint of enlightenment flashed through his mind as though he had gained something. In reality, the footwork of the black-robed woman was the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps. However, Su Zimo had only seen the form and process of the black-robed woman executing the footwork – it was almost impossible for him to truly comprehend it. But now, Fairy Ling Long had integrated the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps into the Exquisite Chessboard. Although it seemed like she was deciphering the chessboard, she was actually making use of the chessboard to impart Dao techniques!

## **Chapter 2568**

Jun Yu was in disbelief as she waved her sleeves and scattered more than a hundred pieces on the Star Chessboard, setting up a second Nimble Chess Game. All these years, she had been focused entirely on deciphering Nimble Chess Games and she had long memorized all nine of them. Su Zimo had just deciphered a Nimble Chess Game and was in high spirits. When he saw Jun Yu set up a second game, he did not hesitate and immediately observed the game. Although the situation of the black pieces in the second Nimble Chess Game was completely different from the previous game, it was still a deadlock! Su Zimo tried to decipher it himself first. Although he had some ideas after two hours, he was still unable to confirm it and did not place his piece. Closing his eyes once more, he imagined himself as the black piece in the Nimble Chess Game and how he should escape from such an encirclement. The figure of the black-robed woman appeared in his mind once more. As he looked at the footwork of the black-robed woman, Su Zimo verified it repeatedly with the Nimble Chess Game! A moment later, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he finally placed his piece. *Piak!* The black piece landed firmly on a spot on the Star Chessboard. Jun Yu raised her brow slightly. That was the key to deciphering the second Nimble Chess Game! Without batting an eyelid, Jun Yu placed her white piece and played against Su Zimo. The second Nimble Chess Game was much more complicated than the first. He had only taken the first step and was unable to escape the deadlock. During this period of time, there were still many traps and tribulations waiting for Su Zimo. Before long, Su Zimo placed his second piece! This time round, Jun Yu's heart skipped a beat as she looked deeply at Su Zimo. If the first time was an accident and Su Zimo's second time was a coincidence, the third time was definitely not a fluke! "Fellow Daoist Su, you're hiding your strength, right?" Jun Yu asked with a fake smile. At that moment, Su Zimo's mind was completely immersed in the Nimble Chess Game, verifying the footwork of the black-robed woman and comprehending the Dao techniques of the game. As such, he turned a deaf ear to Jun Yu's words. The two continued to play dozens of moves. Jun Yu played white and gradually gained the upper hand. However, Jun Yu knew in her heart that Su Zimo had already broken the second Nimble Chess Game with his two exquisite moves!

Back then, she had spent an entire seven days to solve the second Nimble Chess Game! Without another word, Jun Yu scattered the black and white chess pieces again, setting up the third Nimble Chess Game. Su Zimo took a deep breath and immersed himself in it again.... Yunzhu and Mo Qing stood guard outside the door. In the blink of an eye, a day and a night had passed. Yunzhu squatted on the stone steps with an ancient book in her hands. She seemed to be concentrating on the book. However, the truth was that she had already flipped open the ancient book and stayed on this page for several

hours. There were many books in Yunzhu's storage bag. She had originally planned to read some books here. After all, three days passed in the blink of an eye. However, it didn't take long before she couldn't take it anymore. It wasn't that the book wasn't good, it was just that his heart wasn't calm. Although her gaze was fixed on the words of the ancient book, her thoughts had long slipped into the room and she was letting her imagination run wild. Realizing her state, Yunzhu sighed and put away the ancient book in her hands, looking not far away. There was a woman standing quietly at the side. She was gentle and elegant, holding a brush in her hands as she drew the flowers, trees, mountains and rivers in the courtyard on a piece of paper. The woman was one with the mountains and rivers in the courtyard. Her existence was like the most beautiful painting in the world! Yunzhu smiled gently. For the simple-minded Mo Qing, it wouldn't be a problem for her to draw here for three years or even 30 years, let alone three days and three nights. Yunzhu stood up and came to Mo Qing's side, waving her hand gently. "Sister Yunzhu, what's wrong?" Mo Qing turned around and asked. Yunzhu pointed in the direction of Jun Yu's room. "The two of them have been in there for a long time without coming out. There's no movement either." "Yes." Mo Qing nodded. "It's indeed a little strange." Yunzhu said mysteriously, "Do you want to go in and take a look at what the two of them are doing?" "Isn't it a little abrupt?"

Mo Qing frowned slightly with a hesitant expression. "It's nothing." Yunzhu said, "We're just visiting, not barging in." "Alright ..." Mo Qing nodded in agreement. Yunzhu and Mo Qing arrived in front of Jun Yu's room. Yunzhu stepped forward and said loudly, "I'm Yunzhu. I'm here with Mo Qing to visit Fellow Daoist Jun Yu. Please open the door." After a while, there was no response from the room. Yunzhu pondered and said, "There's a restriction in this room that isolates spirit consciousness and sound. I'll try knocking on the door." As she said that, Yunzhu stepped forward and knocked on the door gently. After a few knocks, a gap appeared on the door! The door was not locked. Yunzhu pushed open the door gently and saw Su Zimo and Jun Yu kneeling on futons in the room with a game of Go between them. The two of them were playing an intense game of Go. Yunzhu opened her mouth slightly and was dumbfounded. She had imagined countless scenes but this was the only one she had not imagined. Mo Qing was also surprised when she saw this scene. "Come in and close the door." Jun Yu's voice sounded. Yunzhu and Mo Qing entered the room and turned to close the door. Su Zimo seemed to be immersed in the game of Go and did not even notice the arrival of Yunzhu and Mo Qing. "The two of you have been playing Go for an entire day and night?" Yunzhu asked in disbelief. "Yes." Jun Yu nodded and looked at Su Zimo with a conflicted expression. In a single day and night, this beginner of Go before her managed to crack six Exquisite Go games in a row! This was completely beyond her imagination! Back then, she took a day to crack the first Exquisite Go game. She took seven days to crack the second game. She took an entire month to crack the third game. She took an entire hundred years to crack the sixth game! During that hundred years, she did not cultivate at all and spent all her time and effort on cracking the Exquisite Go games. That torment was still fresh in her memories.

She spent more than a hundred years to crack the first six Exquisite Go games. However, this disciple of the academy before her only took a single day and night! Right now, Su Zimo was already attempting to crack the seventh Exquisite Go game. She took an even longer time to crack the seventh Exquisite Go game – close to 500 years! Jun Yu did not dare to guess how long Su Zimo would take to crack the seventh Exquisite Go game. However, at this moment, she finally understood why Fairy Ling Long wanted the two of them to communicate. Indeed, this beginner of Go before her was qualified to communicate with her! In reality, the reason why Fairy Ling Long could make that judgment was because



Lin Luo told her that Su Zimo seemed to have unintentionally released the Nine Palace Subtle Steps once. Fairy Linglong was greatly surprised by this. She guessed that Su Zimo might have come into contact with the Nine Palace Subtle Steps before but did not truly master it. That was the reason why Fairy Ling Long hid the Nine Palace Subtle Steps in the nine Exquisite Go games. She wanted to impart the Dao through Go games to repay Araki Takeshi for saving Lin Lei and his sister.

## Chapter 2569

As expected of a chess immortal. "Yun Zhu chuckled. Jun Yu was obsessed with the Dao of chess and actually dragged Su Zimo to play chess for an entire day and night in her room. That was something that ordinary people would not be able to do. Mo Qing looked at the game on the Star Chessboard and asked curiously, "Junior Brother Su is also proficient in the Dao of chess and can play against you?" Jun Yu had a conflicted expression. "Fellow Daoist Su's talent in the Dao of chess is truly ... hmm, it's a long story. "In terms of chess skills, Su Zimo was far inferior to her in terms of layouts, formations, opportunities, midgame and combat. After all, Su Zimo had only just grasped the rules of chess and could only be considered as a beginner. However, in the game, Su Zimo's talent, comprehension, mentality, execution, spirit and will were on par with hers! In fact, he might even be superior to her in certain aspects. Furthermore, Su Zimo would often come up with astounding ideas to find a way to survive in the midst of death and break through the chessboard! Yun Zhu was surprised as well. She had dabbled in the Dao of chess and was not weak. However, she lost to Jun Yu in multiple games back then. How could Su Zimo receive such a high evaluation from Jun Yu in the Dao of chess?" This game of chess looks a little ... "Jun Yu merely swept her gaze across the Star Chessboard and frowned when she caught sight of the chess pieces on it. She wanted to say something but stopped. Given her chess skills, there was no way she could escape alive if she had a black piece! Or rather, this game of chess was a dead end! Jun Yu did not avoid Yun Zhu and Mo Qing. "I've prepared nine endgames and Fellow Daoist Su has already solved six of them. Right now, the both of you are looking at the seventh." The Nimble Chess Game was extremely profound and unpredictable. Even if Jun Yu and Mo Qing were to watch from the side, they would not be able to tell anything. Mo Qing was not interested in chess and merely found a cushion not far away from Su Zimo to sit cross-legged. Yun Zhu stood at the side and stared at the endgame, trying to find a way to solve it. However, half a day had passed, and Su Zimo still had not placed a piece. Yunzhu was clueless as well.

Not only that, but she had also stared at the Nimble Chess Game for half a day, which consumed a lot of her mental energy. It was even more tiring than fighting for half a day! Yunzhu shook her head slightly. She closed her eyes and gradually calmed herself down. "Fellow Daoist, how long did you take to solve this Go puzzle?" After resting for a while, Yunzhu opened her eyes and asked Junyu. Since Jun Yu laid out this Endgame, she definitely had a way to resolve it. "Nearly five hundred years." Jun Yu didn't hide anything and said a number. Yunzhu was speechless. Even with Jun Yu's chess skills and understanding of chess, she would still need 500 years to solve this game. She didn't intend to continue trying. With her chess skills, she might not be able to solve this game even after five thousand or fifty thousand years. Yun Zhu's heart skipped a beat as she suddenly asked, "Fellow Daoist, how long did you take to clear the sixth round?" Jun Yu was silent for a while before saying, "More than a hundred years." The corners of Yunzhu's mouth curled up slightly. A trace of a smile flashed across her eyes, but she did not pursue the matter. Jun Yu had just said that Su Zimo cleared six games in a day and a night. This meant that Su Zimo took less than a day and a night to solve the sixth game. At least in this aspect, Jun Yu had already lost to Su Zimo! When Yunzhu discovered this matter, she was extremely interested. However,

she did not expose this matter as a form of consideration for Jun Yu's reputation. Yunzhu had a headache looking at the seventh Exquisite Chess Game. She did not continue trying to solve it. Instead, she gave up and casually found a futon to sit on. Yunzhu read a lot of books. Her horizons were broad and she was carefree. In her opinion, there were many things in this world that could not be achieved even if she exhausted her entire life. If that was the case, why should she force herself and make things difficult for herself? Giving up at the right time was also a form of wisdom. There were some things that others might be able to do, but so what? In this world, everyone was different. Jun Yu was indeed better than her in chess.

However, in terms of her understanding of the major realms, the history of the Upper Realm, and the past of many powerhouses, she was far from being a chess immortal. Su Zimo closed his eyes and kept recalling the scene of the woman in black releasing the Nine Palace Subtle Steps. He compared it with the seventh Exquisite Chess Game in front of him. He was able to solve the first six Exquisite Chess Games in a day and a night because of this method. However, the further he went, the more complicated the Exquisite Chess Games became. It was filled with countless possibilities. The number of steps that needed to be calculated and the control of the situation had far exceeded Su Zimo's imagination. After deducing for half a day, not only was he unable to solve the game, his mind was already in chaos. Su Zimo pondered for a moment. Suddenly, he took out a seed from his storage bag and held it in his palm. The moment he held the seed, his mind quickly regained clarity. The complicated and complicated clues were gradually sorted out. This seed was the Bodhi Seed that he had snatched in the Jade Heaven Immortal Region! The Bodhi Seed was very beneficial to cultivation. Increasing one's cultivation speed was secondary. The most important thing was that holding the Bodhi Seed could greatly increase a cultivator's comprehension. It could always maintain a clear mind and sharp mind! The Bodhi Seed originated from the Bodhi Tree, one of the three sacred trees of Buddhism. Legend has it that at the beginning of the Upper Realm, Buddha meditated under the Bodhi Tree for seven days and seven nights. He defeated the temptation of countless evil spirits. At dawn, he achieved enlightenment and became Buddha! The three sacred trees of Buddhism each had their own origins and were all related to Buddha. Legend has it that Buddha was born under the Ashoka Tree, attained enlightenment under the Bodhi Tree, and attained nirvana under the Sara Tree. Because of that, these three trees were passed down by Buddha and eventually became the three sacred trees that protected the Pure Land of Bliss! Su Zimo held the Bodhi Seed and recalled the process of the woman in black releasing the Nine Palace Subtle Steps. He did not miss a single detail and verified it. Unknowingly, the sun had set and night had fallen. Su Zimo held the Bodhi Seed in one hand and the black chess piece in the other. His expression was focused and he maintained this posture without moving. Finally, at the break of dawn, Su Zimo placed the black chess piece with a loud thud!

"He's finally done it!" Yun Zhu was invigorated and looked over hurriedly. When she saw that move, Jun Yu's eyes lit up. That move was the key to deciphering the seventh Exquisite Chess Game! However, if he wanted to decipher the entire Exquisite Chess Game, that was only the first move and it was far from enough. After that, Su Zimo had to make at least six more moves. Every single move must not be wrong for him to be able to decipher the game! Jun Yu did not say anything and placed the white chess piece. Su Zimo's second move was extremely fast and he did not think at all, as though he had everything planned out! Jun Yu was expressionless. Su Zimo's second move was not wrong either. She continued to place her piece. Su Zimo responded swiftly and placed his third piece. In the span of a few breaths, the two of them placed seven pieces in succession. Jun Yu watched from the side in a daze and even felt as though she could not keep up with their thoughts! However, by the time both of them were done placing their

pieces, she looked at the game again and realized that the black pieces had already broken free from the encirclement of the white pieces. From now on, the world was vast and there was much to be done!

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Jun Yu put away the chess pieces on the chessboard and looked at Su Zimo opposite her. Retracting her initial contempt, she said in a deep voice, "There are still two chess games left. I've studied the eighth game for more than 500 years but I'm still clueless. I hope that you won't be stingy with your guidance, Fellow Daoist Su." "You flatter me." Su Zimo waved it off hurriedly. He knew his own capabilities. If he had not witnessed the black-robed woman's footwork and the help of the Bodhi Seed, there was no way he could have solved the Seven Exquisite Chess Games. However, in the past two days and nights, Su Zimo had gained a lot and had already comprehended the essence of the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps! Jun Yu waved her sleeves and scattered more than 200 chess pieces on the Star Chessboard. The game was nearing its end. However, the situation on the chessboard was even more complicated and profound than the seventh game! Holding the Bodhi Seed, Su Zimo recalled the black-robed woman's footwork and compared them. However, he could not find a solution. On the third day, he still had no clue until nightfall. "This game is way too complicated. It's already beyond my understanding." Su Zimo frowned slightly and shook his head. Jun Yu sighed softly as well. "I've been deducing this game for more than 500 years. However, I can't deduce it after a few moves." As she said that, Jun Yu laid out her chess pieces and shared some ideas to solve it with Su Zimo. However, after two hours, the two of them still had no results from the eighth game. "Let me think about it." Su Zimo said and closed his eyes. A moment later, he opened his eyes once more. His pupils that were initially clear transformed and two strange purple flames appeared! Spirit Potency Art, see what I see! Although Wu Dao's true body was in the Avici Hell, he made use of the power of the Spirit Potency Art to see the eighth game through the eyes of Qinglian's true body. Wu Dao's original body was in seclusion, and Su Zimo originally did not intend to disturb him. However, Su Zimo had second thoughts. The Nimble Chess Game was extremely mysterious. Perhaps it could give Wu Dao some inspiration and help him perfect Wu Dao. The changes in Su Zimo's body were not obvious. If one didn't pay attention, almost no one would notice the strangeness in his eyes.

Jun Yu's senses were sharp and she seemed to have sensed something. She raised her head to look at Su Zimo and frowned slightly. Su Zimo's cultivation was still that of a rank eight Heavenly Immortal. Other than the strange look in his eyes, there seemed to be no change to his body. But in Jun Yu's heart, there was an indescribable feeling. Su Zimo seemed to have changed! No idea why, Jun Yu knelt in front of Su Zimo and actually felt a pressure that she had never felt before! This kind of pressure even made her a little restless. "How could this be?" Jun Yu shook her head in confusion. Normally speaking, even if she was facing an Immortal King, she wouldn't feel this way. Yunzhu, who was beside her, also noticed the changes in Su Zimo's eyes. She knew the existence of Wu Dao's original body. Although she didn't know what had happened to Su Zimo's body for the time being. But she guessed that the person in front of her had probably been replaced by Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain! Mo Qing was quietly drawing at the side and didn't notice the movements here. Naturally, she didn't notice the changes in Su Zimo's body. Two balls of purple flames burned in Su Zimo's eyes. He merged all the Dao techniques and charm on the Nimble Chess Game into Wu Dao's furnace and refined it. In order to perfect Wu Dao, the original body had browsed through countless cultivation techniques and secret techniques, and summarized countless Dao techniques and true essence. Wu Dao's original body's eyesight and experience far

surpassed Qinglian's original body, who was still in the Heavenly Origin Realm. In the eyes of Wu Dao's original body, this Star Chessboard was another world. The chessboard had nineteen rows and was square. In fact, it was formed by the continuous expansion of the nine squares. And at this moment, under the gaze of Wu Dao's original body, the black-robed woman seemed to have turned into a chess piece, walking in the Nimble Chess Game. Every step of the black-robed woman was unexpected, but if one observed carefully, they would be able to see that every step of the black-robed woman's had a deep meaning! At the end, the black-robed woman actually took a step in the void on the side of the chessboard. This step seemed useless, but it made Su Zimo's body tremble! "I see."

Su Zimo muttered softly. "Fellow Daoist Su, have you found a way to break it?" Jun Yu frowned and asked in disbelief. Su Zimo didn't answer and placed a black piece. Jun Yu pondered for a moment and played with a white piece, fighting on the Star Chessboard. Towards the end, Jun Yu played slower and slower. Often, she would have to think for a long time with every move. However, Su Zimo's moves were getting faster and faster! Finally, at daybreak, the eighth Nimble Chess Game ended and was perfectly resolved by Su Zimo. "Please guide me, fellow Daoist." Jun Yu did not dare to delay and stood up first. She cupped her fists and bowed before asking sincerely. "This game is indeed complicated and the concept is even more transcendent." Su Zimo said calmly, "The eighth game describes the power of space. The Nine Palaces Subtle Steps can not only be on a single level, but also in all directions. ""In this way, it can be considered as opening up a new path and creating a path of survival. At that moment, although Su Zimo was the one sitting opposite Jun Yu, in reality, Wu Dao's original body had yet to leave. Therefore, there was a hint of coldness when he spoke. A look of realization flashed through Jun Yu's eyes as she thought to herself, "So the way to break the game is in space. No wonder I have no clue." In fact, even if they comprehended this level of the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps, Jun Yu and Su Zimo would not be able to release it given their cultivation realm. This level of the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps required a cultivator to open a grotto-heaven and reach the Immortal King Realm! "What about the ninth game?" Su Zimo asked. Jun Yu did not hesitate and set up the ninth game. Purple flames burned in Su Zimo's eyes as he deduced the ninth game with Wu Dao's original body. Right then, Mo Qing heard Su Zimo speak from the side and felt that his tone was a little strange. She subconsciously turned back to take a look. She happened to see the two balls of purple flames in Su Zimo's eyes! "Hmm?" Mo Qing opened her mouth slightly and was stunned on the spot. For some reason, when she saw the burning flames in Su Zimo's eyes, a man in a purple robe and a silver mask suddenly appeared in her mind.

Back in Avici, the same purple flames had appeared in Araki Takeshi's eyes. Their eyes were simply too similar! Mo Qing was proficient in painting and observed things in detail. Her eyesight was better than Yunzhu and Jun Yu's! She had even personally drawn a portrait of Araki Takeshi. As Araki Takeshi was wearing a silver mask, Mo Qing had spent the most effort on Araki Takeshi's eyes in that portrait. It could be said that Araki Takeshi's eyes had been imprinted in her mind! Therefore, when she saw Su Zimo's eyes, Mo Qing immediately thought of Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain. "Both of them should have mastered the same ocular technique, right?" Mo Qing was a little confused as she thought to herself. At this moment, hurried footsteps came from outside the door as if someone was about to barge in!