

## Sacred King 2631

### Chapter 2631

After the three of them drank to their hearts' content, Su Zimo finally calmed down a little and gradually let go of the matter of Wu Dao's original body. It was useless even if he kept thinking about it. Back then, Wu Dao's original body had fallen into the Avici Great Hell and lost contact with him once. However, at that time, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was in the hands of Qinglian's original body. After Qinglian's original body entered the Avici Great Hell, she reestablished contact with Wu Dao's original body and rescued Wu Dao's original body. This time, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and the Soul Lamp were in the hands of Wu Dao's original body. Given the current cultivation level of Qinglian's original body, entering the Avici Great Hell was a dead end, let alone rescuing Wu Dao's original body. The only thing that made Su Zimo feel slightly relieved was that before Wu Dao's original body fell into the Dark Abyss, the old monk's face had revealed a mysterious smile. That smile did not seem to be hostile or murderous, but seemed to have a deeper meaning. Last time, when he lost contact with Wu Dao's original body, he at least knew where Wu Dao's original body had gone. This time, he didn't even know where Wu Dao's original body had gone. Moreover, this time, there was most likely no one who could help Wu Dao's original body. Whether Wu Dao's original body could survive and return safely would depend on his own fate and fortune. When talking about Feng Cantian and the Heaven Barren Sect, it was inevitable to talk about the situation in the Demon Domain. Lin Zhan muttered, "Because of the existence of the World Devastator Demon Emperor, the Demon Domain is probably not a good place. The Heaven Barren Sect may not be able to gain a firm foothold in the Demon Domain in the future." Immortal King Ling Long also said, "It is said that Emperor Bo Xun has also reappeared in this world. In the future, these two Demon Emperors will definitely compete in the Demon Domain." "The Heaven Wasteland Sect should find a way out to avoid being involved in the war between the two Demon Emperors." At the mention of Emperor Bo Xun and the World Devastation Demon Emperor, Su Zimo's heart jolted as he thought of a question that had been buried deep in his heart for a long time. He asked, "Legend has it that the World Devastation Demon Emperor was an Emperor Realm expert tens of millions of years ago. How did he survive until now?" After all, the Human Emperor and Fairy Linglong were both Immortal Kings. They were far more knowledgeable about the strength of the God Monarchs than he was.

Immortal King Ling Long said, "Regardless of whether it's the Great Monarch or the Monarch, the difference in lifespan isn't that great. Almost all of them have a lifespan of around ten million years. In the records, only the Longevity Great Monarch managed to live for twenty million years." Although the World Devastator Devil Emperor is powerful, it is impossible for him to have lived for tens of millions of years. After a short pause, Immortal King Ling Long said, "I'm more inclined to believe that the World Devastation Demon Emperor has already fallen tens of millions of years ago. However, in this life, he has used some kind of heaven-defying method to resurrect himself!" Resurrection from the dead! Hearing these words, Su Zimo frowned slightly and fell into deep thought. He had a feeling that he seemed to have overlooked an extremely important piece of information. Immortal King Ling Long suddenly asked, "Zimo, before you ascended, other than us, did you know any other experts from the Upper World?" "Experts from the Upper World?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. If one were to say that before he ascended, other than the Human Emperor and his wife, only Die Yue was left. "I do know one." Su Zimo nodded and didn't hide anything. He said, "However, she is not in the Heaven Realm, but in the Great Wasteland Domain." "Back then, when Senior Human Emperor came to the Lower World, I even

asked Senior Human Emperor about her, but I didn't find anything." Lin Zhan smiled and said, "After all, I am only an Immortal King from the Green Firmament Immortal Realm. I have only been to the Great Wasteland Domain once, so I don't know much about it. There are many experts that I have never heard of." Back in the Lower World, Su Zimo had asked the Human Emperor about Die Yue's name. Later on, Die Yue had told him that even in the Upper World, there were no more than five people who knew that her name was Die Yue. Die Yue had also told him that if he were to ask someone else, he could ask Xue Die from the Great Wasteland Domain. At the thought of this, Su Zimo asked again, "Senior Human Emperor, have you heard of Xue Die from the Great Wasteland Domain?" "Hmm?" Hearing this, not only the Human Emperor Lin Zhan, but even Immortal King Ling Long's expression changed! "Xue Die?" Lin Zhan's expression was solemn as he asked, "Xue Die Demon Empress?"

"Should be ..." Su Zimo said. Before King Yunyou's clone died, he had begged Die Yue for mercy and said something about Xue Die ... Empress. He must be talking about the Xue Die Demon Empress. Immortal King Ling Long nodded and said, "There is only one Xue Die from the Great Wasteland." "She is very famous in the Great Wasteland Domain, right?" Su Zimo probed. In fact, he could roughly guess it from the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long's reactions. "Not only in the Great Wasteland Domain." Human Emperor Lin Zhan shook his head slightly and said, "The Xue Die Demon Empress is famous in the entire Upper World. She is one of the most powerful Imperial Emperors!" "The experts in the Upper World might not have heard of the Imperial Emperors of the various Celestial Domains, but they have definitely heard of the Xue Die Demon Empress!" "I once heard from Immortal Emperor Qing Xiao that the Xue Die Demon Empress is the closest to becoming a Great Emperor among the Imperial Emperors in the Upper World. She is also the one who has the highest chance of becoming a Great Emperor!" "She is so powerful!" Su Zimo was shocked and happy at the same time. He had long imagined that Die Yue would be extraordinary in the Upper World, but he did not expect her to be so powerful! Immortal King Ling Long said, "The Butterfly Clan is born weak. Even though the Emperor Butterfly Clan has appeared, they are still not comparable to the other powerful clans." "However, the rise of the Xue Die Demon Empress has completely changed the status of the Butterfly Clan in the Upper World!" "Because of her, the other clans do not dare to underestimate the Butterfly Clan." Immortal King Ling Long's tone was full of admiration and admiration when she mentioned this. Her calm eyes were filled with ripples. Su Zimo's heart was stirred as well. He could almost see the figure in a blood-red robe in front of his eyes. She was invincible in the Tianhuang Mainland and killed the entire Sorcerer Tribe with a single palm strike. She was peerless! He couldn't imagine how magnificent Die Yue's past was! Immortal King Ling Long continued, "What's more, the Xue Die Demon Empress is a woman. She is as talented as a man." "I admire her very much. I only hope that I can reach one-tenth of her level in the future." Su Zimo burst out laughing. Judging from Immortal King Ling Long's reaction, she obviously saw Die Yue as her role model and goal.

Besides, Immortal King Ling Long had never seen Die Yue before! Die Yue's influence in the Upper World was obvious. Su Zimo then told them about how Die Yue had come to Tianhuang Mainland with the help of the rare phenomenon of her bloodline, resolved the calamity of the Sorcerer Tribe, and left after mending the sky. It was the first time the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long had heard about this. They were even more shocked. Lin Zhan said, "When I came to the Lower World by force, I realized that I might leave a huge threat to Tianhuang Mainland. I didn't expect it to be her!"

Immortal King Ling Long said with a smile, "I didn't know there was such an expert behind you. It seems like the information came from the Blood Butterfly Demonic Monarch too." "Hmm?" Su Zimo didn't quite understand what she was talking about. He instinctively asked, "What information?" Immortal King Ling Long said, "When you were ascending, the Cloud Underworld King tried to kill you. I was able to arrive in time because I received a piece of information in advance." "Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to deduce that you would encounter a calamity, let alone the time and place of the calamity." Su Zimo's expression changed, and he gradually narrowed his eyes. Immortal King Ling Long didn't notice it. She sighed softly and said, "Sigh, it's a pity that Brother Zhan was injured. Although I arrived in time, I was still a step too late and caused you to lose one of your true bodies." "I don't know why the Blood Butterfly Demonic Monarch didn't appear personally. If she did, she would have crushed the Cloud Underworld King to death with just a finger!" Lin Zhan shook his head and said, "I heard that the situation in the Great Desolation Domain is quite chaotic. The flames of war are endless, and there are a few Demonic Monarchs with terrifying strength!" "I don't know why, but even the Blood Butterfly Demonic Monarch was severely injured. The twelve Demonic Monarchs under her command suffered heavy casualties, and more than half of the territory under her rule was divided." "In recent years, the Blood Butterfly Demonic Monarch returned with a strong momentum, but she hasn't completely recovered the lost territory. I guess she can't split herself up." The two of them were talking to themselves. Suddenly, they realized that Su Zimo was still silent, and his expression was a little ugly. Lin Zhan thought that Su Zimo was worried about the situation in the Great Desolation Domain, so he comforted him, "Zimo, don't worry. With the Blood Butterfly Demonic Monarch's current strength, no one can hurt her." Su Zimo wasn't worried about Die Yue. Just like the Human Emperor said, with Die Yue's strength, he didn't need to worry at all. Moreover, he wasn't strong enough now. Even if he went to the Great Desolation Domain, he wouldn't be of much help. He was thinking about something else. Immortal King Ling Long had just told him that she was able to arrive in time because she received a piece of information. Immortal King Ling Long thought the information came from Die Yue. However, based on Su Zimo's understanding of Die Yue, this was definitely not Die Yue's doing!

Die Yue was a proud woman who didn't want to owe anyone a favor. Why would she send a message to the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long to ask them for help? If Die Yue wanted to save him, there was no need for her to go in such a big circle! This wasn't Die Yue's style. This style reminded Su Zimo of something else. When he killed Duke Yuan Zuo in Juelei City and searched his soul, he saw a scene in Duke Yuan Zuo's memory. Originally, Commandery Prince Yuanzuo did not know where he was. It was because she had suddenly received a letter that she knew he was participating in the Immortal Sect's general election. Moreover, she was able to recognize him after he had changed his appearance! The styles of these two matters were too similar. That was the first thing Su Zimo thought of. At the same time, it also confirmed a speculation in his heart. However, this speculation was even more terrifying than he had imagined! Su Zimo had once thought that perhaps the moment he arrived in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, a pair of invisible hands had appeared behind him, manipulating his fate and guiding his every move. Now, Su Zimo suddenly realized that this pair of hands might have already started planning when he ascended! "Zimo, what's on your mind?" Immortal King Ling Long asked again when she saw Su Zimo's expression was not very good. Su Zimo said slowly, "Senior Ling Long, the information you received should not be from the Blood Butterfly Demon Monarch." "Not the Blood Butterfly Demon Monarch?" Immortal King Ling Long frowned slightly and asked, "Then who is it?" Su Zimo took a deep breath. He did not hide anything from the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling

Long and told them everything that had happened in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. He told them how he had offended the Duke of Yuanzuo, participated in the Immortal Sect's selection, and finally joined the Qiankun Academy. After hearing this, Immortal King Ling Long's expression turned serious. She could clearly see the problem behind it. Lin Zhan found it hard to believe. He frowned and said, "Could it be that someone had already started planning when he ascended? What's his plan? ""The complete Creation Qinglian!" Immortal King Ling Long said slowly, "The Creation Qinglian is the only one in the world. It's the most mysterious treasure with unimaginable potential."

"Since ancient times, it has been extremely difficult for the Creation Qinglian to grow. In this life, the Qinglian and Su Zimo have merged into one. The conditions to grow are even stricter. ""Once Su Zimo is suppressed and imprisoned in advance, no matter what method is used, as long as Su Zimo is unwilling, he won't be able to mature to the twelfth stage no matter what. ""The best way is to give Su Zimo enough opportunities and allow him to cultivate and grow on his own. ""When he grows to the twelfth stage, we can finally take action and pluck him! Only then will we be able to obtain the greatest benefits!" Immortal King Ling Long deduced many things from Su Zimo's description. And these things happened to coincide with Su Zimo's speculation. Su Zimo was still unwilling to believe it because this speculation would eventually lead to one person! The Patriarch of the Academy! If not for this speculation, the Qiankun Academy and the Patriarch of the Academy had saved Su Zimo's life before. During the Immortal Sect's selection, if it weren't for Yang Ruoxu's persistence and Senior Sister Mo Qing's timely appearance, he would have been killed by Zither Immortal Mengyao! It was also because of the Qiankun Academy that he was able to temporarily escape the threat of the Great Jin Celestial Nation. Later on, when he obtained the first place on the Earth Board and returned to the Qiankun Academy, he suddenly encountered an inexplicable assassination attempt. At that time, it was the Patriarch of the Academy who personally took action and resolved it. Su Zimo was still unable to determine whether the target of that assassination attempt was him or someone else. But no matter what, the Patriarch of the Academy had indeed saved them. After that, he condensed the tenth step of the Dao Heart Ladder. The Patriarch of the Academy appeared and accepted him as an in-name disciple. He even gave him a teleportation talisman. It was also because of this teleportation talisman that he was able to bring Momo back to the Qiankun Academy from the chaotic battle in Lang Feng City. Later on, he went to Juelei City alone and burned it to the ground, killing many Heaven Immortals and even Duke Yuanzuo, which alarmed the Immortal Kings of the Great Jin Celestial Nation. At that time, it was the Patriarch of the Academy who appeared and resolved the matter. After that incident, the Patriarch of the Academy had talked to him and did not hide that he already knew the secret of Qinglian.

It was because of that conversation that Su Zimo's suspicion of the Patriarch of the Academy decreased greatly. If the Patriarch of the Academy was really concerned about his Qinglian true body, why would he be honest with him? Later on, at the Divine Firmament Immortal Meeting, the Patriarch of the Academy had even sent a message to Immortal King Qing Yang to resolve the doubts of the Perfected Immortals. The Patriarch of the Academy had done too much to him. The person that Su Zimo should not be suspicious of the most was the Patriarch of the Academy.

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However, all the clues pointed to the Patriarch of the Academy. Or rather, someone from the Qiankun Academy! During the Immortal Sect Selection, Su Zimo's initial choice was not the Qiankun Academy, but

the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect. However, due to the appearance of Duke Yuanzuo and Zither Immortal Mengyao, there was a huge change in the Immortal Sect Selection. In the end, it was Yang Ruoxu's persistence and Senior Sister Mo Qing's appearance that allowed him to enter the Qiankun Academy. The whole process was full of uncertainty and coincidences. If there was really such a person behind the scenes, it meant that this person had already deduced all the coincidences and predicted the final direction of the matter! What kind of intelligence was this? Moreover, after the Patriarch of the Academy talked to Su Zimo, Su Zimo asked Senior Sister Mo Qing about her appearance. According to Senior Sister Mo Qing, it was because of the Eighth Elder of the Academy that she rushed to the Immortal Sect Selection. Who was the Eighth Elder of the Academy? What was his role in all this? "Could it be the Patriarch of the Academy?" Su Zimo looked at Immortal King Ling Long and asked softly. Immortal King Ling Long remained silent. This matter was very important. After all, the Patriarch of the Academy was Su Zimo's Master and had saved Su Zimo's life. She could not make wild guesses without evidence. "I'm not sure if it's the Patriarch of the Academy." Immortal King Ling Long pondered and said, "But the Patriarch of the Academy is able to calculate the heavenly secrets, fate, people's hearts, and karma. He does have the ability to set up such a trap!" This trap was no small matter. It was not only targeting Su Zimo, but also Duke Yuanzuo, the Great Jin Immortal Nation, Yang Ruoxu, Zither Immortal Mengyao, Painting Immortal Mo Qing ... There was even Immortal King Ling Long and Immortal King Yun You! Since Su Zimo started cultivating, everyone he saw could be a chess piece in this trap. Immortal King Ling Long said, "Although I'm also good at deduction, I'm not as good as the Patriarch of the Academy when it comes to calculating the heavenly secrets and fate." At the very least, with my ability, I definitely cannot deduce the time and place of your ascension." Su Zimo nodded. The ninth step of the Qiankun Academy's Dao Heart Ladder was called the Step of Wisdom. It was condensed by the Academy Patriarch.

He had felt the will of the Patriarch of the Academy when he had reached the ninth step. The impact on one's Dao Heart was indeed extremely shocking. In the end, he was able to pass the ninth step and condense the tenth step of the Dao heart ladder because of the resonance between the two true bodies and the descent of Wu Dao's will! The Patriarch of the Academy was known to have a flawless plan, and it was not a lie! Immortal King Ling Long suddenly asked, "I heard from Luo 'er that back in Lang Feng City, you had unintentionally used the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps. Where have you seen this kind of footwork before?" "Back then, when Wu Dao's true body underwent the tribulation, there were several humanoid Heavenly Tribulations that descended. Among them, there was a black-robed woman who held a tortoise shell in one hand and a horsetail whisk in the other." Su Zimo did not know why Immortal King Ling Long suddenly mentioned this, but he still nodded and did not hide it. Immortal King Ling Long's eyes lit up after hearing Su Zimo's description. Su Zimo continued, "The black-robed woman's strength was terrifying. She had once used this mysterious footwork. It was extremely profound and left a deep impression on me." "Later on, in Lang Feng City, I had a sudden flash of inspiration and accidentally released it." "As I thought." Immortal King Ling Long murmured softly. She then asked with a smile, "Do you know who the black-robed woman is?" "I don't." Su Zimo shook his head. Immortal King Ling Long said, "The era of the black-robed woman might be a few billion years ago, or even a few billion years ago. Regardless, she should be the oldest Martial Monarch in the records of the Upper Realm! Another Martial Monarch! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Previously, Demoness Ji had told him that the white-robed woman holding a longsword whom Wu Dao's main body had seen during his tenth tribulation was a Martial Monarch in the past. The Nine Netherworld Emperor! If the black-robed woman was also a

Martial Monarch, it meant that the Martial Monarchs that Wu Dao's main body had seen during his tribulation were all Martial Monarchs who had once left traces of their Dao in the Upper Realm! Immortal King Ling Long added, "The black-robed woman you saw was the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Emperor. She had once left behind a Dao inheritance in the Upper Realm. It was a forbidden secret scripture called the Art Repository."

Forbidden secret scriptures were extremely rare. Only Martial Monarchs could leave behind a forbidden secret scripture. For example, although Bo Xun and the World-Destroying Demon Monarch were powerful, their Demon Pursuit Scriptures and World-Destroying Demon Scriptures were only on par with forbidden secret scriptures at most. They had yet to reach the level of forbidden secret scriptures! "The Art Repository is all-encompassing. Divination, geomancy, numerology, physiognomy, dream divination, fortune telling, astrology, astronomical phenomena, talismans ... There's nothing it doesn't cover!" There are three chapters in the Art Repository. The first is Taiyi. The other two are Qimen Dun Jia and Liuren Divine Lesson. "Back then, the Headmaster of the Academy and I received this opportunity at the same time. We were chosen by the Dao of the Nine Heavens Xuan Nü Empress and received different inheritances. The Headmaster of the Academy received the 'Art of Divination', while I received the 'Liuren Divine Lesson'." "In terms of deducing the fate of the heavens and attacking techniques, the 'Qimen Dunjia' is superior." "The Nine Palace Subtle Steps is hidden in the Liuren Divine Lesson." Hearing this, Su Zimo was enlightened. No wonder Immortal King Ling Long would suddenly mention this. It turned out that she had such a relationship with the Academy Patriarch. The reason why the Academy Patriarch was superior to her in divination was because he had received the Qimen Dun Jia from the Art Repository. Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He suddenly asked, "Senior, you said there are three chapters in the Art Repository. Who received the Taiyi inheritance?" According to Immortal King Ling Long, Taiyi was the first of the three chapters in the Art Repository. It should be even more mysterious. Immortal King Ling Long said, "The Taiyi Dao has a special origin. It wasn't passed down. Neither the Academy Patriarch nor I received it." After a slight pause, Immortal King Ling Long suddenly took out an ancient tortoise shell from her storage bag and handed it to Su Zimo. She said, "The tortoise shell you saw in the hands of the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Empress should look like this, right?" Su Zimo took a closer look and nodded. The size of the tortoise shell, and even the patterns on it, were exactly the same as the one he saw in the black-robed woman's hand! It seemed like the weapon of the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Emperor had been passed down and was obtained by Immortal King Ling Long. At this moment, a thought flashed across Su Zimo's mind. He recalled the other weapon of the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Emperor, the jade-handled horsetail whisk. The horsetail whisk was exactly the same as the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk he had.

The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk had the word 'Taiyi'. The Art Repository also had the chapter 'Taiyi'. Was there a connection between the two?

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Immortal Emperor Ling Long smiled and said, "If I'm not mistaken, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk in the hands of the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Empress should be with you, right?" "That's right." Su Zimo did not hide the truth. He asked straightforwardly, "Senior, is there any connection between the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and the Taiyi of the Art Repository?" "Yes." Immortal Emperor Ling Long gave an affirmative answer before asking again, "Did you find any secret scriptures when you obtained the Taiyi Horsetail

Whisk?" "There is indeed a scripture called the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. The two scriptures only have around six hundred words in total." Su Zimo said, "However, the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture is full of strange runes. I can't understand a single word." To be precise, the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture was an inherited memory that Su Zimo obtained when he was sorting out the Heavenly Secrets on the ninth step of the Dao Heart Ladder. Su Zimo thought of a possibility. He could not help but ask, "Is the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture the Taiyi of the Art Repository?" Immortal Emperor Ling Long smiled and said, "Yes, and no." Su Zimo was a little confused. Immortal Emperor Ling Long said, "The Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Empress once obtained the Creation Qinglian and nurtured it to the twelfth grade. That's why she has the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk. Of course, she also obtained the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture." Immortal Emperor Ling Long's words revealed another piece of information. The Creation Qinglian was extremely ancient. It already existed during the era of the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Empress! Immortal Emperor Ling Long added, "As a matter of fact, the last two scriptures of the Art Repository, the Qimen Dunjia and the Liuren Divine Lesson, were actually created by the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Empress herself." "Meanwhile, the Taiyi of the Art Repository is a Dao art that the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Empress comprehended through the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture." "The scripture only reached the level of a forbidden scripture after incorporating Taiyi into the Art Repository!" Su Zimo pondered for a moment before he asked probingly, "Senior, are you saying that the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture is even stronger than Taiyi?" "Of course." Immortal King Ling Long nodded and said, "Different people might gain different insights after reading the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture." "According to what the Nine Heavens Xuan Nü Empress said, although the Yin Yang Charm Scripture only has over 600 words, it contains all the mysteries of heaven and earth. Being able to comprehend a secret technique from it would bring endless benefits." Even the oldest recorded Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Emperor had such a high evaluation of the Yin Yang Charm Scripture. Then what was the background of Qinglian, the creator of the Yin Yang Charm Scripture?

Su Zimo was secretly speechless. His mind was floating, and he was unable to accept such a huge piece of information. After a while, he gradually calmed down and took out a piece of white paper from his storage bag, preparing to write down the complete Yin Yang Charm Scripture. "What are you doing?" Su Zimo had just finished writing a few runes when Immortal King Ling Long hurriedly stopped him. Su Zimo said, "I don't recognize the strange runes on the Yin Yang Charm Scripture. I'm going to write them down. I hope you can give me some advice." Immortal King Ling Long said seriously, "You have to think carefully. Once you write down this secret technique, I will naturally see it." Su Zimo smiled and said, "Seniors, both of you have saved my life before. It's not a big deal to write this Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. It would be best if you could re-comprehend the 'Taiyi' chapter from this secret technique." In fact, when Su Zimo stood on the ninth step of the Taoist Heart Ladder in the Qiankun Academy, he realized that the Patriarch of the Academy should know this strange rune. But deep in his heart, he always had a trace of vigilance against the Patriarch of the Academy. Therefore, from the beginning to the end, he had never mentioned this to the Patriarch of the Academy, nor had he asked the Patriarch of the Academy about the strange runes on the Yin Yang Charm Scripture. But Su Zimo naturally did not have any doubts about the Human Emperor couple. "Alright." Immortal King Ling Long nodded in agreement when she saw Su Zimo had made up his mind. She was slightly excited too. After all, this legendary scripture was of utmost importance to her! As Su Zimo had mentioned, if she could comprehend the 'Taiyi' secret technique from it, it would greatly improve her strength! Book Bag Net Soon, Su Zimo recorded all the strange runes of the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra on the piece of white

paper based on his memory and handed it to Immortal King Ling Long and the Human Emperor. Lin Zhan waved his hand and said with a wry smile, "What kind of nonsense is this? It's too confusing. I can't understand it." "It's indeed this kind of runes." Immortal King Ling Long murmured with a stern look. "What kind of runes are these? Which race did they come from?" Su Zimo asked.

"I'm not sure." Immortal King Ling Long shook her head and said, "It was my first time seeing these runes when I was receiving the succession of the Nine Heavens Empress." "These runes don't look like the runes of a certain race. They look more like the runes of an ancient civilization, or even ..." Immortal King Ling Long suddenly paused before she said slowly, "It might even be from the Great Thousand World!" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He did not know much about the Great Thousand World. If Immortal King Ling Long's speculation was true, the Yin Yang Charm Scripture had a great background! Immortal King Ling Long quickly converted the strange runes of the secret technique into modern runes with the help of the succession of the Nine Heavens Empress. Su Zimo read the runes one by one. "Observing the Dao of the Heavens and carrying out the Heavens is all there is to it." "There are five thieves in the Heavens, those who see them prosper. The five thieves are in the heart, and they are executed by the Heavens." "The universe is in the hand, and all transformations are in the body." Every sentence seemed to contain the secrets of the Heavens and Earth and the principles of the Great Dao. However, Su Zimo could not figure out anything in a short time. The Yin Yang Charm Scripture only had around six hundred words. He quickly skimmed through it. "Hmm?" Suddenly, Su Zimo's expression changed as he saw a paragraph in the Yin Yang Charm Scripture. He subconsciously read it out. "When the Heavens emit killing intent, the stars move." "When the Earth emits killing intent, dragons and snakes rise." "When the Man emits killing intent, the Heavens and Earth are turned upside down." "This ..." Su Zimo was shocked. He was too familiar with these three paragraphs! These three sentences were the profundities of the three great sword arts! Su Zimo suddenly asked, "Senior, have you heard of someone from the Sword Realm who obtained the Creation Qinglian?" "Yes, there is." Immortal King Ling Long nodded and said, "It's said that this person nurtured the Creation Qinglian to the eleventh-grade. This person is most famous for creating the three great sword arts and comprehending the supreme Divine Skills, which made him famous in the three thousand worlds. "

Su Zimo nodded. There was no mistake. In other words, this expert from the Sword World had once obtained the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture and comprehended the three great sword techniques from this secret scripture. No wonder Immortal King Ling Long said that different people would comprehend different arts after reading the Yin Yang Charm Scripture.

## **Chapter 2635**

"This secret scripture ..." Human Emperor Lin Zhan looked at the white paper. Immortal King Ling Long had already translated more than 600 words. His expression was solemn, and a hint of shock flashed across his eyes. Su Zimo was now a Stage Nine Heaven Immortal. With his current cultivation level, even if he saw the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, it would be difficult for him to comprehend anything from it. However, the Human Emperor was different. He had already condensed a grotto-heaven and become an Immortal King. With the Human Emperor's talent and the knowledge and eyesight of an Immortal King, he could see many mysteries from these 600 words! "Although there are only 600 words, every word contains the truth of the Great Dao. The more you study it, the more you can feel the essence of it." Lin Zhan looked at Immortal King Ling Long and sighed. "No wonder you said that this Yin Yang



Talisman Scripture doesn't seem to be something from the Upper World. Instead, it might come from the Greater World." "I'm afraid that only the legendary Greater World can give birth to such an exquisite Dao technique." Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat, and he asked, "Senior Human Emperor, when you forcefully descended to the Lower World back then, you were created by the laws of heaven and earth. Will this Yin Yang Talisman Scripture be of any help to your injuries?" "I'm afraid it's not just a help." Lin Zhan said in a deep voice, "If I can comprehend something from it, not only will my injuries be healed, but it will also be an unimaginable opportunity for me!" "That's great!" Su Zimo said with a smile. Immortal King Ling Long was also delighted. In fact, this Yin Yang Talisman Scripture was more helpful to the Human Emperor's injuries than the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Pill and the Woriless Fruit! The Human Emperor's injuries were caused by the laws of heaven and earth. Only by comprehending the mysteries of the laws of heaven and earth could one's Primordial Spirit be healed. "Actually, there's another reason why I speculate that the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture came from the Greater World." Immortal King Ling Long looked at Su Zimo and said, "Because, according to the inheritance information that the academy Patriarch and I obtained back then, we can roughly deduce that Qinglian, who gave birth to the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, most likely came from the Greater World!" This conjecture coincided with Su Zimo's earlier thoughts. Immortal King Ling Long continued, "Many people in the Upper World have heard of Creation Qinglian, the one and only existence in the world. But in reality, almost no one knows the true origins of Creation Qinglian."

Immortal King Ling Long knew this because she had received the inheritance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Empress. Xuan Nv Empress of the Nine Heavens had once obtained Qinglian and nurtured it to maturity. But the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Empress was too far away. Apart from Immortal King Ling Long, who had received her legacy, the rest of the people knew nothing about the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Empress' past. "Qinglian of Creation is extremely difficult to cultivate. As far as I know, only the Ninth Heaven Xuan Nv Empress has managed to cultivate it to the twelfth grade." Immortal King Ling Long continued, "Therefore, almost everyone in the Upper World underestimated Qinglian of Creation. They only thought that it was a mutated spirit plant from the Upper World." There were many mutated spirit plants in the Upper World, such as the Black Frost Plum Tree of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, the Immortal Peach Tree of the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm, the Immortal Willow of the Green Firmament Immortal Realm, and so on. Including the Divine Tree of Creation in the center of the Heaven Realm, they all belonged to the category of mutated spirit plants. Thinking of this, although Qinglian of Creation was rare, it was still within the scope of everyone's understanding. Lin Zhan also nodded and said, "If someone knew that Qinglian of Creation came from the Great Wide World, I'm afraid the person who attacked you wouldn't be King Yunyou." "At that time, all the Great Celestial Emperors might be tempted!" Su Zimo nodded. He knew in his heart that the Human Emperor was not exaggerating at all. Not to mention Qinglian of Creation, even if this Yin Yang Talisman Scripture was released, it would probably attract countless Great Celestial Emperors to kill and snatch it! In fact, over the years of cultivation, as Qinglian's true body continued to grow, Su Zimo had gradually discovered the various phenomena of Qinglian's true body. The few powerful treasures that were derived from it were only one of them. Even in terms of bloodline, Qinglian of Creation suppressed all living beings! Back at the bottom of the Blood Fiend Lake in the Shura battlefield, Qinglian's true body could even devour the bones of the Holy Beast, White Tiger! Facing a god like the Divine Tree of Creation that had lived for countless years, Qinglian's true body had no intention of bowing down. She could even forcefully seize the vitality and power of the Divine Tree of Creation! In fact, back when he was in Tianhuang Mainland,

Die Yue had told him that the potential of Qinglian's true body might surpass that of the Dragon Phoenix's true body.

It was only in these years that Su Zimo was truly certain. If they were at the same cultivation realm, the current Qinglian's true body could suppress the Dragon Phoenix's true body! Be it in terms of Essence Spirit, bloodline, physique or many divine powers and secret skills, Qinglian's true body had already surpassed the Dragon Phoenix's true body. But now, Qinglian's true body had yet to grow to its peak. Immortal King Ling Long said, "Although the taboo Dragon Phoenix is strong and is considered a top race, it's extremely rare. However, it's not the only one." "Back when you ascended, you encountered a calamity and your Dragon Phoenix's true body was destroyed. Actually, it wasn't a huge loss for you." "Everyone thinks that the foundation of Qinglian of Creation lies in Qinglian. However, in reality, the true strength of Qinglian of Creation lies in the word 'creation'!" "What is creation?" Su Zimo murmured softly. "The word 'creation' is the most mysterious and mysterious." Immortal King Ling Long said, "Qinglian of Creation seizes the creation of heaven and earth. The opportunities and fortuitous encounters you obtained may seem coincidental, but they are actually all within creation!" "Ever since you ascended, you have been able to cultivate to this level within ten thousand years. You must have obtained countless opportunities. These are all your good fortune." "Although your Dragon Phoenix's true body was destroyed, your Qinglian's true body can perfectly inherit the many divine powers and secret skills of the Dragon Phoenix's true body." "In other words, even the Dragon Phoenix's true body has become one of your creations. It has become a part of Qinglian's true body!" This was the terror of Qinglian of Creation. She could even perfectly inherit everything of the Dragon Phoenix's true body and turn it into her own creations! Lin Zhan also nodded and said, "I see that you have the legacies of the Immortal, Buddhist, and Fiend Dao. There are even legacies of many demons." "There are so many completely different, even opposing, incompatible Dao techniques. I'm afraid only Qinglian of Creation can gather them in one body and live in harmony." Su Zimo was enlightened. Even an expert like Emperor Bo Xun who had a single body of fiend and Buddhist cultivation went wrong. Right now, he had the Pure Jade Manual for the Immortal Dao, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra for the Buddhist Dao and the Heaven Burial Sutra for the Fiend Dao – all of them were forbidden mystic manuals!

The Demon Dao had the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, top-tier cultivation techniques such as the Void Thunder Manual and the divine powers and secret skills of the four sacred beasts ... If it was any other living being, be it their physical body or Essence Spirit, they would have exploded long ago when all these Dao techniques were mixed together! Only Qinglian's true body could cultivate normally after turning all the Dao techniques into her creations.

## **Chapter 2636**

Su Zimo gradually digested the information about Qinglian. After a moment of silence, Su Zimo asked, "With my current cultivation, if I can condense a Dao Fruit and step into the True One Realm, Qinglian's true body should be able to grow to the peak of the twelfth stage." "But if it's at the peak of the twelfth stage, how will Qinglian's true body grow in the Grotto-Heaven Realm and the Thearch Realm?" "Immortal King Ling Long smiled and said, "You don't have to worry about this. As for Qinglian, its origin, how much potential it has, and how many secrets it has, I'm afraid no one in the Upper World can say for sure." "But even if Qinglian is only at the twelfth stage, it's fine. A twelfth stage Qinglian is a mature state. As for how it grows in the future, it will all depend on your cultivation." "Just like a child, it

will only be considered an adult when it reaches the age of ten. However, it doesn't mean that the child's power will stop there." "The twelfth stage of Qinglian's maturity is only the starting point of its cultivation. As for what level it will reach in the future, you can only verify it yourself." "Su Zimo was enlightened. If Qinglian really came from the Great Thousand World, no one would be able to say for sure. Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He suddenly asked, "Seniors, how much do you know about the Great Thousand World? Over the years, have any living beings from the Upper World ascended there?" Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long looked at each other and shook their heads. Immortal King Ling Long pondered for a while and said, "The Great Thousand World should exist, but almost all traces of it in the history books have been erased, so it has never been confirmed." "We don't know if anyone can ascend to the Great Thousand World." The Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long had ascended to the Grotto-Heaven Realm for hundreds of thousands of years. However, with their knowledge, they didn't know much about the Great Thousand World. Lin Zhan said, "Since the Thearch Realm has a lifespan of tens of millions of years, I believe that the Thearch Realm is not the end of cultivation!" "Perhaps the chance to live forever is in the Great Thousand World!" Su Zimo nodded thoughtfully. Su Zimo learned a lot from this conversation with the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long. Not only did he obtain a lot of information about Qinglian, but he also confirmed some of his previous speculations.

Most importantly, with Immortal Emperor Ling Long's reminder, he would be more careful and prepare himself for the worst outcome! According to Immortal King Ling Long, she and the Patriarch of the Academy had both received the inheritance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Nu Empress. Since Immortal King Ling Long knew about the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, it meant that the Patriarch of the Academy should also know about it! In other words, the Patriarch of the Academy might have a greater motive to attack him than the King of Yunyou! That was because King Yunyou only saw him as a mutated spirit plant, a rare medicinal herb. The Patriarch of the Academy might regard him as the most precious treasure in the Upper World! That was also the reason why the Secluded Cloud King tried to kill him the moment he ascended. He was planning to capture him and refine him into a pill. On the other hand, the Patriarch of the Academy had painstakingly set up a trap. He even came out personally to protect him so that he could grow up smoothly. That was because the higher the grade of the Creation Qinglian, the more help it would be to the Patriarch of the Academy. The Yin Yang Talisman Scripture was also derived from the eleventh-grade Creation Qinglian. Of course, the premise of all this was that the person who set up this trap was indeed the Patriarch of the Academy. The Patriarch of the Academy was the most suspicious. However, Su Zimo was still unable to confirm it at the moment. That was because there were still a few things that could not be explained. Firstly, the person who tried to kill him with the King of Yunyou was not the Patriarch of the Academy. Even Immortal King Ling Long had never seen this person before. Since the Creation Qinglian was so important, the fewer people who knew about it, the better. If it was really the Patriarch of the Academy who set up this trap, there was no need for him to send others. Back then, Su Zimo had thought that he was just lucky. Before he was swallowed by the starry sky black hole, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron had just swallowed a Grotto Spiritual Treasure. Now it seemed that the Grotto Spiritual Treasure had been deliberately fed to the Prison Suppressing Cauldron by this person. Secondly, there were too many coincidences in the Immortal Sects' selection. There were no traces of the Patriarch of the Academy behind it. Although the appearance of the Painting Fairy, Mo Qing, was a bit sudden, it was because she had received news from the Eighth Elder of the Academy. Thirdly, the Patriarch of the Academy did not hide that he knew about the Creation Qinglian.

His actions were a bit suspicious of beating the grass and alerting the snake. Fourthly, if the Patriarch of the Academy attached so much importance to the Creation Qinglian, why had he never restricted his actions? For example, he would definitely meet Immortal King Ling Long at the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting. Once they met, he would suspect the Patriarch of the Academy. Since the Patriarch of the Academy knew about his relationship with Immortal King Ling Long and the others, the best way was to find a random reason to not let him participate in the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting to avoid meeting Immortal King Ling Long and the others. The Patriarch of the Academy had never restricted his freedom. Wasn't he afraid that he would condense his Dao Fruit elsewhere, step into the True Self Realm, and leave the Qiankun Academy forever? There were many things that could not be explained. If this was not the doing of the Patriarch of the Academy, he might encounter greater danger if he left the Qiankun Academy! Even if it was really the doing of the Patriarch of the Academy, he couldn't just leave. There were a few people in the Qiankun Academy who were close to him. Yang Ruoxu, Princess Chi Hong, Liu Ping, and Senior Sister Mo Qing. Moreover, Momo was still in the Qiankun Academy. This matter was not easy to deal with. Immortal King Ling Long said, "Why don't you cultivate here? I can set up an Immortal Formation for you to block your aura. When you break through, you won't attract any attention." Su Zimo nodded and said, "I'll stay here for a few days. If I can sense the opportunity to break through, I'll break through here." If the Human Emperor Lin Zhan recovered from his injuries, he would naturally be able to protect Su Zimo. But now, the Human Emperor's injuries had yet to recover. Even with the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, it would be difficult for him to gain anything in a short period of time. If Su Zimo stayed with the Human Emperor for too long, he would definitely arouse the vigilance of the person behind the scenes. At that time, he would very likely bring disaster to the War Country! The War Country was currently facing internal and external troubles. It could not withstand such an impact. Su Zimo sighed in his heart. If Wu Dao's original body was still in the Demon Domain, he could go to the Heaven Barren Sect in the Demon Domain to transcend the tribulation. Even if an Immortal King expert came, Wu Dao's original body could suppress him.

Even if he was no match for him, Wu Dao's original body could protect Qinglian's true body and push her into the Avici Hell. But now, Wu Dao's original body had fallen into the abyss of the Avici Hell. He had completely lost contact with him, and his fate was unknown.... The surroundings were dark. Wu Dao's original body felt that his body was falling uncontrollably. Whether it was his eyes or his Divine Sense, he could not detect anything. This feeling was as if he was passing through some kind of space tunnel, but the dizziness and tearing feeling was even more intense, and the time was even longer! Fortunately, he did not suffer any injuries during this process. After an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's body suddenly became light and he finally regained control.

## **Chapter 2637**

Wu Dao's true body controlled his body and stood in the air, looking around. At the same time, he spread out his spirit consciousness to check out the movements around him. The surrounding environment was dark and gloomy. There were no sun, moon or stars above his head. The few light sources came from all sorts of strange plants. Some of the tall trees were pitch-black with luxuriant leaves. However, most of the leaves were as black as ink. Only a few leaves emitted a faint glow from time to time. In the dark environment, they flickered and looked rather creepy! In the distant darkness, a large shadow appeared faintly. It was motionless, as if there were many gigantic ancient beasts hidden

in the depths of the darkness. In the quiet and dark environment, it was especially eerie! On the ground not far away, there were fist-sized green flames that looked like will-o'-the-wisps floating. Wu Dao's true body focused and squinted his eyes instinctively. Below the will-o'-the-wisps, there were scattered white bones with many traces of slashing and biting left on them. It was clear how tragic the battle was here back then. Wu Dao's true body sensed it slightly. Although there was some Heaven and Earth Essence Qi in the surroundings, it was obviously much thinner than the Heavenly Realm. Of course, it was far better than the Dragon Abyss Planet. However, there was a dark and sinister energy mixed in this Heaven and Earth Essence Qi that was different from the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi in the Heavenly Realm. Wu Dao's true body felt as though he had arrived in an unfamiliar world. This world was not only incompatible with the Heavenly Realm's environment, it was also completely different from the atmosphere of the entire Upper Realm! As far as the eye could see, even the vegetation here was something that the martial arts deity had never seen before in the Upper Realm. Everything was strange and strange. "Where is this?" Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly. He sensed it carefully and realized that he had completely lost contact with Qinglian's true body. Under normal circumstances, he could maintain a connection with Qinglian's true body even if he was in the Hell of Avici with the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. However, after falling here, he was completely cut off from the outside world. Wu Dao's true body channeled the power of his grotto-heaven and punched out casually. The surrounding void trembled and a crack appeared, revealing the space tunnel inside.

Wu Dao's true body flashed inside. Not long after, another part of the void split open, and Wu Dao's main body walked out of the space tunnel, frowning inwardly. Something was wrong. Although he could tear the void apart at any time and perform spatial teleportation, he was still unable to return to the Avici Great Hell, let alone the Heaven Realm. There seemed to be an unbreakable barrier between him and the Avici Great Hell! "How could this be?" Wu Dao's main body pondered as his eyes scanned the surroundings. He had just teleported and arrived near the tall shadow that he had seen at the beginning. It was only when they got closer that they could clearly see that these towering and majestic shadows hidden in the darkness were large stretches of undulating mountains and precipitous ridges that stretched as far as the eye could see. Wu Dao's main body originally didn't think too much about it, but his gaze inadvertently swept over the nearest mountain peak, and his pupils couldn't help but shrink! There were corpses everywhere on the mountain. There were all kinds of living beings, not only humans, but also other races. Corpses covered the entire mountain! This was no ordinary mountain peak before him – it was a mountain of corpses and pools of blood! Wu Dao's main body released his spirit consciousness and extended it outwards continuously. Corpses were strewn all over the endless mountains and white bones were piled up beneath the precipitous ridges! In fact, some of the living beings had just died not long ago and their flesh had yet to rot. The scary thing was that Wu Dao's main body's spirit consciousness covered an area of 5,000 kilometers and was in such a tragic state. This was a mountain of corpses and bones! Right then, Wu Dao's main body sensed more than a hundred cultivators speeding towards him. The group of cultivators were not surprised by the mountain of corpses and bones around them. It was as though they were used to it and looked like they were locals. "There's movement over there. Let's go take a look. We've just taken down Soul Crying Ridge and don't let other factions take advantage of us." "Sigh, the Dark Qi is exhausted and resources are scarce. It's getting harder to cultivate now." "I wonder if I'll have the chance to become a prison general in this lifetime with my own territory and command tens of thousands of prison guards with countless beauties." "Prison general? Don't count on it. We're destined to be prison guards for the rest of our

lives. Killing is so frequent in the North Ridge. It's good enough if we're lucky enough to live for a few more years. "

"Even if we cultivate to become a prison general, we might not be able to live for long. Didn't our Territorial Lord of Soul Crying Ridge get killed by our Territorial Lord? "Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly when he heard the conversation. Dark Qi? Prison guards? Prison generals? Soul Crying Ridge? North Ridge? Soul Crying Ridge and North Ridge should be the same place. However, what were the Dark Qi, prison guards and prison generals that these cultivators were talking about? Ever since he ascended to the upper realm, Wu Dao's main body had spent most of his time in seclusion cultivating. However, he had browsed through too many cultivation techniques and secret skills of the upper realm. In the Avici Hell alone, there were countless inheritances from 3,000 realms. In those inheritances, there had never been any mention of Dark Qi or prison guards. Through the senses of Wu Dao's main body, the cultivation realms of the hundred cultivators varied. The lower ones were probably Mystic Immortals while the higher ones were Heaven Immortals. The cultivator in the lead should be a Rank 9 Heaven Immortal. Furthermore, Wu Dao's main body noticed that although these cultivators were in the form of humans, there were some slight differences. The pupils of these cultivators were brown. Perhaps due to the lack of light, their skin was pale and lacked a lot of color. These cultivators also exuded a sinister and cold aura that was extremely similar to the surrounding environment. Wu Dao's main body had never seen such an aura in the upper realm. He knew nothing about this place and was about to ask someone about it. At that thought, Wu Dao's main body walked towards this group of people. "Commander Cui, how many Underworld Stones will we get after the Territorial Lord takes down Soul Crying Ridge?" A cultivator in the crowd asked with a smile. "Don't worry, you won't be left out." Commander Cui said indifferently. "Leader, look! Someone's coming over!" Right then, a few cultivators pointed at a purple-robed man who was walking in the air and reminded him. "What's that person's cultivation realm? Why can't I detect it?"

"He's even wearing a mask to hide himself." "Leader, why do I feel like that person exudes the aura of a living person? He doesn't seem like someone from North Ridge." "He looks like a fat sheep. He might have a lot of Underworld Stones on him." A few cultivators discussed softly. Commander Cui looked at the purple-robed man not far away and narrowed his eyes, sending a voice transmission, "Wait for my instructions later. I'll check him out first. If he's a living person, we'll kill him first!" "If there are any Underworld Stones, we brothers will split them first!" "Understood!" The cultivators behind him quickly replied and licked their lips. Their eyes glowed with excitement.

## **Chapter 2638**

"Hey, where did you come from?" Commander Cui glared at the purple-robed cultivator not far away and asked loudly. "Where is this?" Wearing a cold silver mask, the purple-robed cultivator asked in a deep voice instead of answering. "This is Soul Sobbing Ridge." Commander Cui replied. "Where is Soul Sobbing Ridge?" The purple-robed cultivator continued asking. Commander Cui replied, "Soul Sobbing Ridge is a mountain ridge in the North Ridge. There are hundreds of thousands of mountain ridges in the North Ridge and Soul Sobbing Ridge is merely one of the most inconspicuous ones." For some reason, the purple-robed cultivator seemed to be emitting an invisible might. Each time the purple-robed cultivator asked a question, Commander Cui would answer instinctively, as though he could not control himself. A commotion broke out from the crowd behind him. Startled, Commander Cui reacted quickly and his

expression darkened. He glared at the purple-robed cultivator not far away and hollered, "I'm asking you a question! Answer me honestly and don't change the topic!" "I'll ask you again. Where are you from?" The purple-robed cultivator remained silent for a moment before replying, "Heaven realm." "Heaven realm?" Commander Cui and the hundred odd cultivators behind him were clearly stunned. But soon, Commander Cui and the others looked at each other and burst into laughter. "Hahahaha, this person said that he's from the Heaven realm?" "He's so dumb that he can't even lie!" "Commander Cui, let's not waste our breath on him. I think he's just toying with us. Let's kill him first! Let's see what treasures he has in his storage bag!" One of the cultivators could not help but urge. "Let me give you guys a piece of advice. Don't court death." Suddenly, the purple-robed cultivator spoke with a calm tone. Wu Dao's main body had just arrived here and did not know anything about this place. He did not want to kill the cultivators here and that was the reason why he reminded them. However, if these people wanted to court death, he would not show mercy either! "Bloody hell, how dare you threaten us!" A Grade 8 Earth Immortal cultivator could not hold it in any longer and laughed sinisterly. "Let me see what you've got first!" The moment that cultivator made his move, the remaining hundred odd cultivators attacked as well.

In an instant, many magical treasures and weapons flew through the air. Another half of the cultivators rushed toward Wu Dao's original body with sharp blades in their hands. They wanted to fight him in close combat! Behind the silver mask, Wu Dao's eyes suddenly became even more profound. He gently raised his hand. The hundred odd cultivators on the other side, including Commander Cui, froze on the spot, unable to move at all! Even the magical equipment that was charging at Wu Dao's real body was suspended in midair, as if they had been fixed to the spot by an invisible force! Many cultivators widened their eyes in shock. What is this? Body Fixing Technique? Commander Cui's face was still filled with shock. What kind of Body Immobilization Technique was able to immobilize him in place? Could it be a supreme divine ability? Could this person be a prison general? Their Lord was a Warden, but even the Lord couldn't do this. All he did was raise his hand, and they couldn't even move! While the cultivators were lost in their thoughts, Wu Dao gently waved his hand. That action was as though he was swatting away a few noisy mosquitoes. In midair, the Dharma treasures and weapons seemed to be affected by some sort of power and flew back at an even faster speed, entering the bodies of the cultivators! Poof! Poof! Poof! The bodies of the cultivators exploded one after another, bursting with blood mists! The landing points of the Dharma treasures and weapons were extremely precise and pierced the glabella of the cultivators, causing their Essence Spirits to be destroyed and they died on the spot! In the blink of an eye, Commander Cui was the only one left of the hundred odd cultivators. Commander Cui's face was frightfully pale and his body was stiff, shivering in fear. He could not understand how he managed to survive. Wu Dao's real body did not say anything more to him. Arriving close, he captured Commander Cui's Essence Spirit and used his soul searching technique! Since you guys won't tell me, I'll take a look myself! A moment later, the soul searching technique ended. Commander Cui's Essence Spirit turned dim and his aura was weak – he was on the verge of death. Thereafter, Wu Dao's real body tossed the Essence Spirit away in deep thought.

Just as he had guessed, he had already arrived at an alternate world that was completely different from the Upper World. The cultivation resources here were different from the Upper World. The living beings of the Upper World cultivated by absorbing Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. Apart from their surroundings, they could also absorb Heaven and Earth Essence Qi through elixirs, Essence Spirit Stones

and other cultivation resources. In this foreign world, although there was also Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, there was another type of energy mixed within the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. That energy was the dark and cold aura that Wu Dao's real body had sensed. That aura was mixed within Heaven and Earth Essence Qi and was known as Netherworld Qi by the living beings of this alternate world. The cultivation resource that the cultivators needed was the Netherworld Stone. As for the prison guards and prison generals that the cultivators mentioned, they were the cultivation realms of this alternate world. In this alternate world, be it Heaven Essence, Earth Essence or Heaven Essence cultivators, they were all at the bottom of the hierarchy and were collectively known as prison guards. Only by condensing Netherworld Crystals could one become a prison general. The so-called Netherworld Crystals actually corresponded to the Dao Fruits of the Upper World. In other words, a prison general's cultivation realm was equivalent to the True First Realm, corresponding to the True Immortals, True Demons and Arhats of the Upper World. Above the prison general was the legendary Prison King, corresponding to the Grotto-Heaven Realm powerhouses of the Upper World. This Commander Cui's cultivation realm was limited. Although he was at Heaven Essence Stage Nine, he was only a prison guard and was at the bottom of this alternate world. There was not much information about this alternate world. Commander Cui only knew that he belonged to the Weeping Soul Ridge. And the Weeping Soul Ridge was one of the Hundred Thousand Mountain Ridges. Even so, in Commander Cui's memory, the Weeping Soul Ridge's territory was more than a million miles and the living beings in its territory numbered in the hundreds of millions! When Wu Dao's real body saw this information, he was shocked. It was just one of the most inconspicuous mountain ridges in the Hundred Thousand Mountain Ridges, but it was more than a million miles and ruled over hundreds of millions of living beings. What kind of scenery would the other even more vast mountain ridges be like? According to Commander Cui's memory, the Hundred Thousand Mountain Ridges were collectively known as the North Ridge.

And the owner of the North Ridge was known as the King of the North Ridge, ruling over the entire North Ridge! What made Wu Dao's real body feel regretful was that after searching through all of Commander Cui's memories, he could not find any specific information about this alternate world. What Commander Cui knew was that the North Ridge was the most he knew. If he wanted to know more, he might have to find a cultivator at the level of a prison general. "Prison guard, prison general ..." Wu Dao's real body murmured softly, and a light flashed through his mind. "Could it be that I've come to hell?" This thought flashed through the mind of Wu Dao's real body, and his heart trembled. Thinking back to the dark and gloomy environment around him, thinking about the mountains of corpses and bones around him, thinking about the strange titles and the completely different cultivation civilization, Wu Dao's real body felt that this was more and more likely!

## **Chapter 2639**

There were very few records of Hell in the upper world and there were only many legends such as the Netherworld, Netherworld and Hell. However, no one had seen what Hell was like. The Heavenly Wolf had once said that it was impossible for living beings to enter the Underworld. Only after the death of living beings, their remaining souls could enter the Netherworld. There was a difference of a single word between the Netherworld and Hell. Were the two of them the same world? Although he obtained a lot of information from searching Commander Cui's soul, there were still too many unknowns for Wu Dao's true body in this foreign world. However, from Commander Cui's memories, Wu Dao's true body found the center of Soul Crying Ridge. The Territorial Lord of Soul Crying Ridge was a Hell General with a



cultivation realm equivalent to a Perfected Immortal in the heavenly realm. As such, his understanding of this foreign world was definitely more detailed. Wu Dao's true body tore through the void and teleported directly. Although Soul Crying Ridge was only one of the hundred thousand mountain ridges, it occupied an extremely vast area with hundreds of millions of living beings within it that were all under the control of a single Territorial Lord. Before long, Wu Dao's true body arrived in the depths of Soul Crying Ridge and stood in the air in the core region. "Roar!" The moment Wu Dao's true body appeared, the roar of ferocious beasts could be heard from the nearby forest. Numerous flying beasts soared into the sky, continuously crying out warnings in mid-air. "Who's there?!" A loud roar sounded from the forest! The pitch-black ancient trees swayed. Countless creatures were gathering in this place from all directions of the mountain forest! Among those living beings, there were not only human cultivators, but also all sorts of races. Some of the living beings had human faces but a pair of gigantic bone wings on their backs. Some of the living beings were tall and were dozens of feet tall. Their upper bodies were bare and their auras were domineering – they resembled the barbarians of Tianhuang Mainland. There were also living beings with human faces and beast bodies with gigantic wings on their backs – they seemed like rare ferocious beasts. Endless creatures surged with killing intent, stepping on countless corpses. They were like a black tide, quickly passing through the mountain forest, charging over murderously! "Where's your Territorial Lord?" Against the many living beings that were surging over from all directions, Wu Dao's true body asked with a calm expression.

"You think you can meet our Grand Lord?" The one who spoke was a xenogeneic. He had the body of a human, but his face had no facial features. His mouth was on his chest, and his fangs were sharp. His eyes were on his palms, and he was looking at Wu Dao's true self with a mysterious gaze. This xenogeneic creature was not weak. It was probably a prison general. However, according to the realm classification of this foreign realm, this strange creature could only be considered a beginner Hell General, which was equivalent to a True Immortal in the Consolidation Stage. "You want to seize the Crying Soul Ridge by yourself?" Another prison general questioned loudly. Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly as he looked at the formation of these living beings. He had just arrived, so he didn't want to be too ostentatious. But looking at the other party's posture, it seemed that if he said anything wrong, they would swarm him and tear him to pieces! Wu Dao's main body slowly said, "I came from the Heavenly Realm. I don't want to fight over the Weeping Soul Ridge. I want to find your Lord and understand some information about this place." "Heaven Realm?" The living beings of the Crying Soul Ridge were stunned for a moment, but soon they sneered. "Since you say you're from the Heavenly Realm, don't blame us for eating you!" Saliva dripped from the bloody mouth on the chest of the xenogeneic creature. Sharp claws gradually stretched out from his five fingers. "Kill!" A roar suddenly erupted from the crowd. The next moment, the living beings of the Crying Soul Ridge swarmed forward! Wu Dao's main body's expression turned cold. He didn't understand why these living beings of the Crying Soul Ridge were so hostile to the people of the Heavenly Realm. But since these living beings were courting death, there was no need for him to hold back! Wu Dao's main body explained to these living beings once. He was already patient enough to give them a chance. "Die!" Wu Dao's main body suddenly shouted and erupted with a sound domain secret technique! He didn't even use the Sound of All Spirits for this sound domain secret technique. This was just the simplest roar. It purely relied on his physical body, bloodline, and powerful lungs to erupt with a sound domain attack!

Even so, the living beings of the Crying Soul Ridge could no longer withstand

it!Puff! Puff! Puff!Everywhere he looked, inside and outside the forest, the bodies of many living beings exploded. Broken limbs flew everywhere, blood mist filled the air, and the smell of blood soared to the sky!The impact of this sound domain even caused the entire mountain range to shake violently. Countless mountain peaks shattered and collapsed, and many gravel rolled down.In an instant, more than half of the living beings in the surrounding area were killed by Wu Dao's main body.Not only that, Wu Dao's main body roared, and a huge earthquake occurred in the mountain range of millions of miles around the Crying Soul Ridge!This was the power of Wu Dao's main body!Originally, there were still shouts of killing in the surroundings. However, after Wu Dao Body's roar, the clamor of all the living beings disappeared in an instant.All that was left was the sound of many mountains collapsing, rubble rolling down, and the loud noises of landslides.As far as the eye could see, the mountains collapsed and the earth cracked – it was a scene of doomsday!Around Wu Dao's main body, there were a few living beings left standing on the spot. They were so scared that their faces were drained of blood and their souls were almost scattered!Those few living beings were all Prison Generals.It was not that their cultivation was sufficient to withstand the impact of the sound domain of Wu Dao's main body.It was because Wu Dao's main body wanted them to stay.Wu Dao's main body did not explain either. He reached out and grabbed, capturing the Essence Spirits of those few living beings as he prepared to use a soul searching technique.Right then, Wu Dao's main body's heart skipped a beat."Hmm?"In the depths of the Crying Soul Ridge, behind a cloud of dust, a figure was fleeing rapidly into the distance.The aura of that person was far stronger than the few Prison Generals he had captured!If he was not wrong, the person who was escaping should be the Territorial Lord of the Crying Soul Ridge!Wu Dao's main body moved and chased after him.The Territorial Lord of the Crying Soul Ridge had not escaped far. When he turned back, his expression changed starkly.The purple-robed man with the silver mask had already arrived behind him!

No matter how fast his movement technique was, how could he be faster than Wu Dao's main body?Knowing that there was no hope of escaping, the Territorial Lord of the Crying Soul Ridge turned around fiercely and transformed into his true form. It was a Qiongqi ferocious beast that lunged towards Wu Dao's main body!Be it in Tianhuang Mainland or the upper world, Qiongqi ferocious beasts were living beings with powerful bloodlines.However, against Wu Dao's main body, the Qiongqi was no different from an ant.With a casual slap, Wu Dao's main body caused the Qiongqi's brain to burst and its body to explode.Wu Dao's main body reached out and captured the Essence Spirit of the Qiongqi.At the same time, a crystal that emitted a cold aura fell from the Qiongqi's forehead.Wu Dao's main body took it and took a look.If he was not wrong, that crystal should be the Dark Crystal, the Dao Fruit condensed by Perfected Immortals in the upper world.

## **Chapter 2640**

Whether it was the Nether Crystal or the Dao Fruit, they were both extremely precious treasures.Because it contained the Dao techniques of living beings, it would attract countless True Immortal powerhouses to fight for it in any marketplace in the Upper Realm.With Wu Dao's current cultivation level, this Nether Crystal was of no use to him.However, it was the Dao Fruit of the Foreign Realm after all. Wu Dao's original body still planned to observe it when he was free.Wu Dao's original body put the Nether Crystal into his storage bag and began to search the souls of the imprisoned Primordial Spirits.These Primordial Spirits were all prison generals. Their understanding of the Foreign Realm far surpassed that of the prison guards.Wu Dao's original body closed his eyes. Wisps of black gas

spread out from his palm and wrapped around the Primordial Spirits. A lot of information about the Foreign Realm appeared in his mind. After a long time, Wu Dao's original body opened his eyes and fell into deep thought. The North Ridge he was in was called the Hundred Thousand Mountain Range. Its territory was far beyond his imagination! According to the memories of these prison generals, the territory of the North Ridge was comparable to the entire Heaven Realm! The Foreign Realm he was in was called the Cold Spring Prison. These prison generals didn't know much about the Cold Spring Prison. They had never left the North Ridge in their lives. They only knew that there were a few other territories like the North Ridge in the Cold Spring Prison. In the east of the Cold Spring Prison, there was a blood-colored plain. It was said that there were no mountains there, but every inch of the land was dyed red with blood! Even the vegetation over there was covered in a layer of blood red. In the south of the Cold Spring Prison, there was a Misty Forest. The environment of the Cold Spring Prison was dark and gloomy. However, it was even more so in the Misty Forest. It was said that there were traps everywhere in the Misty Forest. Any living being there, even an inconspicuous plant, could explode with fatal danger! In the west of the Cold Spring Prison, there was a dark swamp. There were very few places to set foot in the dark swamp. The living environment was extremely harsh, and many strange living beings were born there. If they were careless and fell into the swamp, in just a few breaths, they would be gnawed by the numerous unknown lifeforms until only their bones were left and they sank into the depths of the swamp!

Other than the Eastern Plains, the Southern Forest, the Western Marsh, and the Northern Ridge, there was also a large area in the middle of the Cold Spring Prison, which was known as the Central Capital. This information was only obtained by the prison generals from other sources. Up till this point of their cultivation, they had never left the North Ridge. As such, they knew more about the situation in the North Ridge. Normally speaking, just in a territory like the Northern Ridge that was comparable to the Heaven Realm, there should at least be Imperial Emperors born. However, the strange thing was that in the memories of the Prison Generals, the person who ruled the Northern Ridge and was known as the King of the Northern Ridge was not an Imperial Emperor, but a Prison King. In the Northern Ridge, cultivation resources were extremely scarce. There would definitely be Nether Veins at the bottom of a mountain ridge, where Nether Stones could be mined for the living beings there to cultivate. Therefore, in the Northern Ridge, it was common for various factions or experts to fight over the resources of the Nether Vein! For example, in a mountain ridge like the Weeping Soul Ridge where the Nether Vein was scarce, there were also countless factions fighting over it. The mountain of corpses and bone ridges that Wu Dao's original body saw were the many living beings that had died in the Northern Ridge over the years. It was no exaggeration to say that the environment of the Northern Ridge and the entire Cold Spring Prison was even crueller and bloodier than the Demon Territory of the Heaven Realm! In the Demon Territory, there were also various factions that restrained each other and were wary of each other. There were also some rules. However, in the Cold Spring Prison, in the Northern Ridge, there were no rules! Even if it was just a piece of Nether Stone, a fight could break out! There was only endless killing and blood here. There was only one law here, and that was the law of the jungle! When Wu Dao's original body saw this information, he understood why Commander Cui and the living beings of the Weeping Soul Ridge would attack him without any scruples. That was because in the minds of the living beings of the Cold Spring Prison, there was only killing and fighting! Of course, the reason why the living beings of the Weeping Soul Ridge were so hostile towards him was because he came from the Heaven Realm. However, in the memories of these prison generals, Wu Dao's original body did not find any

information about the Heaven Realm.

He also did not know how to return to the Heaven Realm. At this moment, in the sky not far away, there was the sound of rushing and killing. In the darkness, it was as if there were thousands of soldiers and horses galloping over! Wu Dao's original body woke up from his deep thoughts. He looked over and could not help but frown slightly. In the distance, there was an army formed by many living beings rushing over. There were indeed thousands of soldiers and horses. They were densely packed and black! The person in the lead was dressed in black armor and a helmet. He held a black spear in his hand. He was riding on a hellhound with three heads. Its mouth was split open and filled with sharp fangs. Its six eyes shone with a dim light. Its teeth were stained with blood and flesh. This was also a prison general. However, the aura of this prison general was far stronger than those who had died in the hands of Su Zimo. It was even stronger than the Lord of the Weeping Soul Ridge! If nothing went wrong, this prison general's cultivation level should be at the peak of the True Immortal Realm in the Heaven Realm! Wu Dao's original body focused and looked carefully. There was a strange rune in the middle of the prison general's eyebrows. Wu Dao's original body had seen this strange rune somewhere before. Back then, after Qinglian's original body had derived the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, she had shown this scripture to him. However, he could not recognize this strange rune. The rune in the middle of the prison general's eyebrows was similar to the rune in the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. It should be the same language. Following closely behind was a beautiful woman with fair skin. She was riding on a black divine horse. Her figure was graceful and she was half a step behind the prison general. In addition to this man and woman, there were hundreds of prison generals behind them! The remaining prison guards were uncountable. They covered the mountains and plains and were charging towards this place. They did not come with good intentions. Wu Dao's original body had no intention of dodging. Looking at the posture of this group of people, they should not be coming for him. Furthermore, with his identity, even if he was in a foreign world, there was no reason for him to avoid facing thousands of soldiers and horses! The prison general in the lead arrived on a three-headed hellhound. He frowned when he saw the collapsed mountains and cracked earth around him. It was like a scene of ruins.

A look of shock appeared on the face of the beautiful woman behind him. What kind of person did this? The Weeping Soul Ridge with a radius of a million miles had become like this? She looked around and saw the purple-robed man with a silver mask not far away. "Why is this person emitting the aura of a living person?" The beautiful woman frowned slightly. This aura was extremely out of tune with the surrounding environment. It was extremely obvious. However, she soon saw the half-shattered Qiong Qi lying in a pool of blood at the feet of the purple-robed man. The Lord of the Weeping Soul Ridge had fallen. Furthermore, it looked like he had died not long ago!