

## Sacred King 2691

### Chapter 2691

At this moment, Lin Zhan sensed something. He suddenly stood up and looked into the distance. Lin Zhan's gaze was cold. It was as if he could see through the endless void and landed on the six cultivators. His battle intent suddenly burst forth! "What's going on?" Immortal King Ling Long stood up and asked. Immortal King Ling Long was only at the initial stage of the Grotto-Heaven Realm and hadn't sensed the danger yet. Lin Zhan, who had mostly recovered from his injuries, had already sensed the existence of King Yunyou and the others! "A 'guest' is here!" Lin Zhan said word by word. With a move, he directly disappeared from the palace. Immortal King Ling Long followed closely behind. In the blink of an eye, the two of them had already arrived outside the Kingdom City. Lin Zhan stood in the air. His gaze was like lightning as he looked at the void above his head. Suddenly, he shouted, "Come out!" Lin Zhan stretched out his huge hand that covered the sky and suddenly grabbed towards the void. Rumble! The void instantly collapsed and shattered. A huge hole was created by Lin Zhan's hand. Six figures appeared inside and descended through this pitch-black hole. These six were the six Immortal Kings who had just left the Qiankun Academy. The Patriarch of the Academy, the Eighth Elder of the Academy, King Yunyou, King Jin, Immortal King Qingyang, and the Flaming Sun Immortal King. Other than the Eighth Elder of the Academy, the other five were all famous Immortal King powerhouses in the Heaven Realm. They ruled over their own territories and ruled over a region! When Immortal King Ling Long saw this, she instantly understood that Su Zimo had already broken ties with the Qiankun Academy. Moreover, Su Zimo's clone was destroyed, and the Patriarch of the Academy didn't get anything. That was why the Sect Master of the Academy and the others had come here in a menacing manner! However, Immortal King Ling Long didn't expect that there would be six Immortal Kings eyeing Su Zimo and wanting to devour him! Fortunately, Su Zimo broke through to the True Self Realm in the Kingdom of War and used his clone to return to the Qiankun Academy. If he returned to the Qiankun Academy to break through, the consequences would be unimaginable. "It's you?" Immortal King Ling Long immediately recognized the Eighth Elder of the Academy. That day, when Su Zimo ascended, the Celestial King expert who accompanied King Youyun was this person!

Lin Zhan stared at the Patriarch of the Academy and the rest with an unfriendly expression. He said coldly, "All of you are powerful figures in your own regions. What do you want to do by coming here together?" At this moment, the faces of King Secluded Cloud and the others turned ugly. Lin Zhan's injuries didn't seem to be as serious as the rumors said. This could be seen from his attack just now! "Brother Lin's injuries seem to have healed?" Prince Jin suddenly said with a probing heart. Lin Zhan glared at him and said, "Lord Jin, you are not fit to be my brother! I still haven't settled the score with you for killing my brother! ""Since you've come to my territory today, don't go back!""Hmph!" Monarch Jin's face also darkened. He said coldly, "Lin Zhan, let's put aside the grudges between us. We are here for other matters!" King Youyun said in a low voice, "Lord Jin, we are not here to be your enemy. We are here to capture a traitor from the Qiankun Academy. This person ...""What traitor? What does that have to do with me?" Lin Zhan didn't wait for King Youyun to finish speaking. He laughed coldly and interrupted him. Of course, Lin Zhan knew why this group of people was here. However, he didn't intend to give them a chance to speak. He said coldly, "King Youyun, you are also here. I haven't settled the score with you for injuring Ling Long that day!" Immortal King Ling Long's expression was serious. Today's battle wouldn't be easy. Among the six Celestial Kings, the Patriarch of the Academy, Prince Jin, and the

Flaming Sun Celestial King were all peak-stage Celestial Kings at the Grotto-Heaven Realm. The remaining Eighth Elder of the Academy, Green Sun Celestial King, and King Youyun were all at the Grotto-Heaven Realm. Lin Zhan's injuries hadn't healed yet. Even if she was included, her chances of winning against so many Celestial Kings were not high. "Fight!" Facing the six Celestial Kings, Lin Zhan's battle intent surged. His aura kept rising. With a loud shout, he took the initiative to attack. A bronze halberd suddenly appeared in his palm, and he slashed down at the six Celestial Kings! This halberd slashed down with a monstrous aura. It actually enveloped all six Celestial Kings. Lin Zhan had been seriously injured. He hadn't fought with anyone for too long.

Now, although his injuries hadn't healed, the moment he attacked, he vented all the anger that he had accumulated over the years and erupted with shocking might! The Patriarch of the Academy, Prince Jin, King Youyun, and the others had serious expressions. The Patriarch of the Academy and the Eighth Elder of the Academy immediately retreated. The Eighth Elder of the Academy touched his storage bag. Hundreds and thousands of Grotto-Heaven Dharma treasures suddenly appeared beside him. It was a huge scene! The Dharma treasures of the entire Qiankun Academy were all under the control of the Eighth Elder of the Academy. What the Eighth Elder of the Academy lacked the least was divine weapons! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! The Eighth Elder of the Academy controlled many Dharma treasures and attacked Lin Zhan. Prince Jin took out his natal Grotto-Heaven Dharma treasure. A two-handed long saber with dark black light blocked Lin Zhan's bronze halberd. The Flaming Sun Immortal King didn't retreat either. His gaze was like a torch. A huge sword burning with raging flames appeared in front of him. It was crimson red as if it had been burned through by flames. Boiling magma flowed on it. Clang! Clang! The long saber, the huge sword, and the bronze halberd collided, erupting with the sound of metal colliding. It was ear-piercing and unpleasant to hear, and sparks flew in all directions. The collision of the power from the top Celestial Kings instantly tore the surrounding void apart, causing countless cracks to appear. The huge power formed a terrifying wave of air that quickly spread in all directions. Immortal King Ling Long also joined the battle and faced the Patriarch of the Academy. She used the Nine Palace Subtle Steps to delay the Patriarch of the Academy as much as possible. Among the six Celestial Kings, the most mysterious and most threatening one was the Academy Patriarch of the Academy. If she could delay the Academy Patriarch of the Academy, it would be equivalent to relieving the huge pressure on Lin Zhan. Boom! Boom! Boom! Powerful auras suddenly burst out from the royal palace of the War Kingdom. In the royal palace, the seven Celestial Kings of the War Kingdom appeared. They rose into the air and rushed over. King Jin said coldly, "War King, if you use the power of the War Kingdom, don't blame us for gathering our subordinates and launching a large-scale attack to start a war!" "You guys can just watch from the side."

Lin Zhan didn't let the other Celestial Kings of the War Kingdom step forward. In fact, ever since Lin Zhan was seriously injured, most of the Celestial Kings in the War Kingdom had left. The remaining seven Celestial Kings were all at the small success stage of the Grotto-Heaven Realm. Five of them were from the lower realm. Lin Zhan had either recognized their worth or saved their lives. This was why these Celestial Kings didn't abandon Lin Zhan and leave. Even if Lin Zhan didn't stop them, these Celestial Kings wouldn't be of much use in this battle. The difference between the small success stage of the Grotto-Heaven Realm and the large success stage of the Grotto-Heaven Realm was huge. The difference between the power of the perfected Grotto-Heaven Realm and the power of the perfected Grotto-Heaven Realm was like heaven and earth! If seven Celestial Kings joined the battle, there would only be

seven more corpses. Moreover, it would give King Jin, King Yun, and the others an excuse to start a war against the War Kingdom.

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Withered Star. This ancient star was desolate and dead. There was no sign of life at all. It was extremely far away from the Heaven Realm and had already exceeded the territory of the Heaven Realm. Su Zimo stood on Withered Star and looked in the direction of the Heaven Realm. He could only see a blurry shadow. He had sensed the destruction of the Primeval Body immediately. In order to find out the person behind this, Su Zimo even gave up the Jade Pure Jade book. Although the loss was not small, fortunately, he managed to protect Qinglian's true body. In a game that was supposed to be a dead end, he found a chance to survive and escaped! There were a total of six Immortal Kings, and they were all powerful existences. If he had not obtained the translation of the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture from Immortal King Ling Long, he would not have been able to escape with the help of the Jade Pure Jade book! Even Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long could not protect him! Thinking of this, Su Zimo felt a lingering fear in his heart. In fact, the whole process was a game between Immortal King Ling Long and him, and the Academy Patriarch and the other six Immortal Kings! He was able to win this game in the end because of Immortal King Ling Long. Although he was out of danger for the time being, Su Zimo's heart was still filled with confusion. The whole thing seemed to be shrouded in a layer of fog in some details. Logically speaking, the fewer people who knew about the secret of Qinglian's true body, the better. At that time, when he ascended, why did the Academy Patriarch send the Eighth Elder of the Academy to follow King Yunyou? Could the Academy Patriarch absolutely trust the Eighth Elder of the Academy? If the Flaming Sun Immortal King and the Azure Sun Immortal King saw through his Qinglian's true body, it was because he revealed a flaw. However, when King Jin found out about this, it was the Academy Patriarch who told him. When King Jin came to question him, with the wisdom of the Academy Patriarch, how could he simply tell him about this matter? One more person to divide Qinglian's true body? Also, after he killed Duke Yuanzuo and burned down Thunder City, why did the Academy Patriarch take the initiative to summon him and tell him about Qinglian's true body? This move would inadvertently alert the enemy. The Patriarch of the Academy should know that Qin Wentian was acquainted with Immortal King Ling Long, yet he had never stopped Qin Wentian from meeting Immortal King Ling Long. Could it be that the Patriarch of the Academy had never thought that Qin Wentian would join forces with Immortal King Ling Long?

Or ... Su Zimo's heart trembled as he suddenly thought of a terrifying possibility! His eyes flickered, and his face became gloomier. After a while, Su Zimo suddenly took out the Upper Realm Map from his storage bag and prepared to leave this place. "Where are you going?" At this moment, a familiar voice sounded from nearby. Su Zimo didn't even turn around to look, but he already knew who it was! The void cracked open, and a figure walked out from within, calm and confident. The newcomer had a deep gaze and a broad forehead. There was a faint smile on his face as he calmly looked at Su Zimo. The Patriarch of the Academy! "You did something to my body?" Su Zimo turned around slowly and looked at the Patriarch of the Academy who was not far away, asking with narrowed eyes. He had comprehended something from the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. Under normal circumstances, he could already hide from the heavenly secrets and the Patriarch of the Academy would not be able to deduce his location. Furthermore, Immortal King Ling Long helped him erase all traces. There was only one possibility for the Patriarch of the Academy to be able to find this place so accurately right away! The Patriarch of the Academy must have done something to his body! The Patriarch of the Academy smiled

and said, "You're a smart person to be able to figure it out right away." Su Zimo released his spirit consciousness and checked his body carefully, but he still could not find any traces. "Nice!" Su Zimo glared at the Patriarch of the Academy and said coldly. All of a sudden! Su Zimo felt a sharp pain from his Essence Spirit and his consciousness blurred. He grunted and his expression changed slightly! "Fufu." The Patriarch of the Academy chuckled and shook his head gently. "My dear disciple, you shouldn't have tried to kill me. That's a grave crime of murdering one's master." Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and looked within himself once more. He saw a series of green threads coiling around Qinglian's Essence Spirit in his consciousness. Even though the Creation Lotus Platform spewed out thousands of rays of light, it could not wash away the green threads.

He was way too familiar with that power! "Curse?" Su Zimo's expression turned terrible. His Essence Spirit was cursed by someone and he did not even notice it! The power of the curse was something that even the rank-12 Creation Qinglian could not remove – it was definitely a top-tier curse! "You know of such a top-tier curse technique?" Su Zimo glared at the Patriarch of the Academy and asked coldly, "Are you from the witch race?" Su Zimo asked the Patriarch of the Academy to stall for time while secretly releasing his Dao techniques. In his consciousness, Qinglian's Essence Spirit chanted the Perfection of Wisdom Nirvana Sutra continuously, wanting to make use of the power of that taboo mystic sutra for spirit refinement to break free from the entanglement of the curse. The Patriarch of the Academy smiled in the face of Su Zimo's question and did not reply. However, there was a hint of disdain in his eyes. "Don't waste your effort," The Patriarch of the Academy seemed to have seen through Su Zimo's intentions and said indifferently, "Even Immortal Kings and Emperor Lords won't be able to break free from the Master-Killing Curse, let alone you." The Master-Killing Curse! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. The power of the Dao techniques contained in the Master-Killing Curse was irresistible. The moment one wanted to kill their master, the Master-Killing Curse would be awakened! It was not easy to plant the Master-Killing Curse. The most important prerequisite was that both parties had to be master and disciple. The Patriarch of the Academy said indifferently, "You chose this path yourself and I planted the Master-Killing Curse on you. If you were willing to listen to me, the curse would not have been triggered." "It's a pity that you disobeyed your superiors and even wanted to kill your master." Su Zimo said coldly, "If you want to kill me, we are no longer master and disciple!" The Patriarch of the Academy smiled faintly and said, "A master for a day is a father for life. This is the shackles of the Master-Killing Curse. You can't break free from it!" Looking at the confident Patriarch of the Academy, Su Zimo's killing intent surged. However, the stronger his killing intent, the more ferocious the power of the Master-Killing Curse was! More and more green threads appeared on Qinglian's Essence Spirit and coiled around it continuously.

Su Zimo felt a sharp pain in his mind as he trembled uncontrollably. "When did you plant the curse?" Su Zimo endured the pain and asked with gritted teeth. "You didn't expect it?" The Patriarch of the Academy asked instead. Su Zimo recalled the entire process from the moment he joined Qiankun Academy until now. He did not meet the Patriarch of the Academy many times and the only time they met alone was in the Qiankun Palace. However, Su Zimo was already prepared at that time and the Patriarch of the Academy should not have had the chance to make a move. All of a sudden! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat when he recalled the scene of him condensing the 10th step of the Dao Heart ladder and being taken in as an in-name disciple by the Patriarch of the Academy. At that time, all the elders and disciples of the academy were present. There was no way the Patriarch of the Academy could make a move in front of everyone. However, the Patriarch of the Academy gave him a gift for becoming his disciple! "That teleportation jade badge!" Su Zimo said slowly.

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"That's right." The Academy Patriarch nodded slightly, and a look of satisfaction flashed past his eyes. "If you don't have Qinglian's bloodline, you are indeed suitable to inherit my legacy." The Master-Murdering Curse was planted on that teleportation jade token. During the Immortal Peach Banquet in the Jade Cloud Celestial Domain, Su Zimo used the teleportation jade token to escape with Momo and returned to the Qiankun Academy. When the teleportation jade token shattered, the power of the Master-Murdering Curse also acted on Su Zimo at the same time. The Academy Patriarch had calculated everything. The teleportation jade token was the last life-saving means. When Su Zimo shattered the teleportation jade token, he must have faced a huge life and death crisis. At such a juncture, Su Zimo's attention would definitely not be on the teleportation jade token. Therefore, the Master-Murdering Curse could hide from Su Zimo's senses and be planted on him silently! "So, with this curse, you can sense my location?" Su Zimo asked. "Of course." The Academy Patriarch said, "You are under my surveillance at all times, except when you went to the Avici Hell." "However, I know that you have the Prison Suppressing Cauldron with you. Even if you are in the Avici Hell, you will not be in any danger." "So, you already knew that the one who returned to the Qiankun Academy was not my Qinglian's true body?" Su Zimo asked again. At the mention of this, the Academy Patriarch smiled with some disdain and shook his head. "In my opinion, your tricks are too weak." At this moment, Su Zimo had gradually calmed down. He suddenly thought of something and said, "My clone was destroyed. Yunyou King and the others also saw it. You came to chase me. Aren't you afraid that the mantis stalks the cicada, the oriole behind?" "They want to be the oriole? They are still not strong enough." The Academy Patriarch smiled and said, "At this moment, they are joining forces to attack the War Kingdom and fighting with Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long. They have no time to spare." "Hmm?" Su Zimo's expression changed. The reason why he chose to leave the War Country was because he didn't want to implicate the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long. Who would have thought that the two of them would still be dragged into this mess. The Patriarch of the Academy seemed to have seen through Su Zimo's worries. He waved his hand slightly and said, "Don't worry. Lin Zhan's injuries have recovered by more than half. King Yunyou and the others won't be able to suppress Lin Zhan for a while."

Su Zimo's heart calmed down a little, but he still could not accept it. He said, "Yunyou Wang and these people are under your control to attack the Warring States Kingdom without any suspicion?" "Of course." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and said, "Because I was with them in the Warring States." Su Zimo was stunned. The Patriarch of the Academy's words seemed to have revealed an important message. He was unable to react for a moment. The Patriarch of the Academy looked at Su Zimo and shook his head slightly. He said, "You, Immortal King Ling Long, and Yunyou Wang, all of you are playing a game with me. But in my eyes, you are not qualified at all." "Because, from the beginning to the end, the entire chess game was set up by me. All of you are just my chess pieces!" As chess pieces, you have to have the awareness of being chess pieces. How can chess pieces compete with the person who set up the game? "The Patriarch of the Academy's tone revealed a strong sense of confidence. This was a feeling of being in control of the entire situation and being high and mighty. The Patriarch of the Academy had this ability and enjoyed this feeling very much. He was high and mighty, looking at the chess pieces in the chess game that he had set up. Under his control, each of the chess pieces moved with exquisite footwork. He only smiled knowingly. "Let's start from the beginning." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled faintly and said, "Yunyou Wang came to me and asked me to deduce the time and location of your ascension. Then, Yunyou Wang tried to kill you, and Immortal King Ling Long

appeared."You have already met Immortal King Ling Long. You should know that she received a letter."Su Zimo nodded and said, "That letter should be written by you.""That's right."The Patriarch of the Academy said, "The creation of Qinglian is a very important matter. It involves ancient secret texts such as the Yin and Yang Rune Scripture. Not many people in the Upper Realm know the potential of Qinglian. Immortal King Ling Long and I are two of them."Of course, I won't allow Yunyou Wang to refine you into a pill when you have just reached the ninth-grade. That would be a waste of God's gift."Besides, I don't want to share the creation of Qinglian with others."Su Zimo understood.

That was why the Patriarch of the Academy sent Immortal King Ling Long a secret letter and asked her to do it.The Patriarch of the Academy said, "You must be wondering why the person who went to kill you with Yunyou Wang was the Eighth Elder of the Academy."Su Zimo remained silent.This matter was indeed one of his puzzles.Since the Patriarch of the Academy didn't want to share the creation of Qinglian with others, why did he send the Eighth Elder of the Academy and Yunyou Wang?Unless the Eighth Elder of the Academy and the Patriarch of the Academy ...Su Zimo suddenly thought of a possibility. There was an explanation for the many puzzles that lingered in his mind!"The Eighth Elder of the Academy is your doppelganger!"Su Zimo blurted out."You are indeed very smart."The Patriarch of the Academy praised again and added, "To be precise, the real Eighth Elder of the Academy has already died. The current Eighth Elder of the Academy is my doppelganger."Su Zimo thought of another matter and said, "At that time, the Jade Pure Jade Booklet hadn't appeared yet. The Supreme Purity Jade Booklet was in the hands of Qin Ce, the Crown Prince. As for who got the Supreme Purity Jade Booklet, it has always been a secret.""Now it seems that the Supreme Purity Jade Booklet is in your hands!"The Patriarch of the Academy had a look of approval and gestured for Su Zimo to continue.Su Zimo said, "You obtained the inheritance of the Art Repository of Divination. With the help of the Supreme Purity Jade Booklet, the doppelganger condensed can naturally deceive everyone.""The Eighth Elder of the Academy is in charge of the divine weapons and Dharma treasures of the Academy. The doppelganger condensed by the Supreme Purity Jade Booklet is the body of a numinous treasure and is most suitable to replace it.""Very good."Hearing this, the Patriarch of the Academy clapped his hands and laughed, praising.In this way, another matter was instantly clear.At that time, during the immortal sect selection, the Painting Deity Mo Qing was entrusted by the Eighth Elder of the Academy to arrive in time. He was still a little puzzled as to what role the Eighth Elder of the Academy played in this.Now it seemed that from the beginning to the end, the Patriarch of the Academy was the one behind the scenes!He used the doppelganger of the Eighth Elder of the Academy to hide himself perfectly!All of a sudden!

Su Zimo recalled another matter and stared at the Patriarch of the Academy who was not far away. He asked slowly, "During the Nine Clouds Convention, Qin Ce was killed by Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region and his Supreme Purity Jade Booklet fell into the hands of the Eternal Night Immortal King.""When the Eternal Night Immortal King tore through the void and wanted to escape, he was suddenly assassinated and the Supreme Purity Jade Booklet was nowhere to be found.""If I'm not wrong, you're the one who assassinated the Eternal Night Immortal King. The Supreme Purity Jade Booklet should be in your hands right now!"That's right."The Patriarch of the Academy had a calm expression and had no intention of hiding anything.Everything was within his control. Before long, Su Zimo would be a dead man as well.

The Academy Patriarch smiled. "Originally, I didn't have a good chance to obtain the Pure Jade Books. However, the appearance of Desolate Martial of the Fiend Region and the commotion at the Nine Heavens Convention, coupled with the sudden awakening of the Divine Tree Builder gave me an opportunity. "Su Zimo recalled the situation at the Nine Heavens Convention. It was a complete mess. The Celestial Kings from the Nine Heavens Celestial Realm and the Pure Land of Bliss were focused on the Martial Dao Body and the Divine Tree. That was why the Sect Leader of the College of the Nine Heavens Celestial Realm and the Divine Tree. The Academy Patriarch's schemes were indeed terrifying. Now, the Three Pure Jade Books were all in his hands! More importantly, the Academy Patriarch had almost perfectly hidden himself. He did not expose this matter and would not be targeted. If anyone knew that the Three Pure Jade Books were in the hands of the Academy Patriarch, even the Emperor would be tempted! The Yunyou King and the others only knew that the Academy Patriarch had obtained the Pure Jade Books. The Academy Patriarch's every step was extremely careful and could be said to be perfect. Although the Academy Patriarch did not say it explicitly, Su Zimo guessed that the Academy Patriarch had hidden himself and secretly used the Eighth Elder to set up everything because he was afraid of Die Yue. The Academy Patriarch was sure that the Yunyou King's clone in Tianhuang Mainland was destroyed by Die Yue. The Academy Patriarch was worried that Die Yue would take revenge, which was why he was so cautious. And now, the Academy Patriarch had finally appeared. Naturally, he had confirmed that he had control of the entire situation and killed all variables! The Academy Patriarch had set up such a big plan not only for the Three Pure Jade Books! Su Zimo knew that he had no chance in the current situation. It was not only because of the huge difference in strength between the two sides, but also because he felt helpless in front of the Academy Patriarch. Everything about him could not escape the Academy Patriarch's schemes. Moreover, his Primordial Spirit was entangled by the Master-Killing Curse. Even if he was lucky enough to escape, the Academy Patriarch would be able to sense his location no matter where he fled to! And he could not break the Master-Killing Curse at all. This was a dead end! There might be other variables in the process, but it was hard to change his ending. It was also because of this that the Patriarch of the Academy revealed his true colors and was even willing to reveal all his schemes.

"In truth, the Immortal Sect's general election has been planned for many years." The Patriarch of the Academy said, "I arranged for Yang Ruoxu to preside over the selection of the immortal sects just to wait for you." Su Zimo said, "You know Senior Brother Yang's character. You know that he won't give in easily if he is pressured by someone powerful." "So, although a series of changes occurred during the Immortal Sect general election, everything was within your expectations." "Not bad." The Patriarch of the Academy nodded and said, "All these arrangements are to dispel your wariness and make you think that it was just a coincidence that you joined the Academy." Su Zimo was silent as a chill rose in his heart. Not only could the Patriarch of the Academy calculate the heavenly secrets, he also had an extremely accurate grasp of people's hearts! In order to control all the variables of the Immortal Sect general election, not only did he have to know Yang Ruoxu like the back of his hand, he also had to know Commandery Prince Yuanzuo, Zither Immortal Mengyao, Painting Immortal Mo Qing, and even the other Heavenly Immortals who presided over the selection! The Patriarch of the Academy knew everyone's reaction, bottom line, strength, and choice clearly. His control of people's hearts had reached a terrifying level! Su Zimo thought of something else and asked with a frown, "Since you wanted to dispel my wariness, why did you summon me later and reveal Qinglian's true identity?" No matter how he looked at it, this matter seemed superfluous and even suspected of alerting the enemy. "Haha!" The Patriarch of the Academy

laughed at the mention of this matter and said, "Don't you understand? At that time, I was alerting the enemy and reminding you to be prepared to escape! ""Hmm?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. The Patriarch of the Academy continued, "When you joined the Academy, of course, I didn't intend to disturb you at first. However, you were too outstanding and took the first place of the Earth Ranking and Heaven Ranking. I couldn't suppress you even if I wanted to." "Even if I blocked the news of the tenth step of the Dao Heart Ladder, some people still found out about it and naturally noticed you." "Then, Yunyou King, Flaming Sun Deity King, and Green Sun Deity King discovered your bloodline of Qinglian and naturally wanted to have a share of it. When King Jin came to find me, I took advantage of the situation and didn't hide it."

"Since they wanted to join in, I let them. However, if they want to take advantage of me, they are still far from being able to do so!" Su Zimo finally understood the Patriarch of the Academy's plan. From the beginning to the end, the Patriarch of the Academy didn't intend to share his Qinglian's Real Body with others. However, because Qinglian's Real Body was exposed, the Patriarch of the Academy changed his plan and let Yunyou King and the others join in. Then, he revealed Su Zimo's Real Body of Qinglian. The Patriarch of the Academy had never stopped him from participating in the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting, nor did he stop him from meeting Ling Long. Because all of this was the intention of the Patriarch of the Academy! The Sect Master of the Academy wanted Su Zimo and Immortal King Ling Long to work together and use the Jade Purity book to devise a plan to escape the surveillance of the Secluded Cloud King and the others! The Patriarch of the Academy had the guidance of the Master-Killing Curse and could find him at any time. However, Yunyou King and the others couldn't get a single drop of Qinglian's Bloodline! The Patriarch of the Academy had expected what had happened in the Palace of Heaven and Earth. The Patriarch of the Academy had been playing along with him all along. Then, the Patriarch of the Academy made use of his clone to lure Yunyou King and the others to attack the Battle Kingdom and restrain Lin Zhan and Ling Long. As for his true body, he sought out the withered Su Zimo! This plan not only included Yunyou King and the other three Celestial Kings, but it also involved Lin Zhan and Ling Long! Su Zimo suddenly thought of an even scarier guess! For the Suzerain of the Academy to come up with such a plan, he might not only be after the Three Pristines Jade Booklet and his Green Lotus Real Body! "Hehe." The Patriarch of the Academy's eyes were deep and shining brightly as if he had seen through the thought that flashed through Su Zimo's mind. He chuckled and asked leisurely, "Looking at your expression, you have already guessed it?" "You ..." Su Zimo clenched his fists and looked cold. "That's right." The Patriarch of the Academy nodded slightly and said, "Since Immortal King Ling Long is involved, I won't let her leave so easily." As expected! Su Zimo's heart sank.

The Patriarch of the Academy was still plotting against Immortal King Ling Long and the other inheritance of the forbidden Technique Repository — the Sixth Divine Lesson! If the Patriarch of the Academy obtained the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture and the Sixth Divine Lesson, it would be equivalent to controlling the complete Technique Repository! Su Zimo took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "The Wargod and Immortal King Ling Long are both in the Battle Kingdom, and the Wargod's injuries have mostly recovered. It won't be that easy for you to get the Sixth Divine Lesson!" "Not necessarily." The Patriarch of the Academy looked at Su Zimo and said with a faint smile, "You are the bait." Su Zimo shuddered.

## Chapter 2695



The Academy Patriarch smiled and said, "When the time is right, I will reveal a flaw. With Linglong's meticulousness, she will definitely notice it. Believe me, she will chase after me. ""When that time comes, Lin Zhan will be entangled by King Yunyou and the others. Who can save her?" Looking at the smiling Patriarch of the Academy, Su Zimo only felt a chill down his spine! Just as the Academy Patriarch of the Academy had said at the beginning, they were all chess pieces. The Academy Patriarch of the Academy was the person who set up the entire game. As a chess piece, how could they compete with the person who set up the game? He was a chess piece. King Yunyou, King Qingyang, and the others were also chess pieces. Even Immortal King Ling Long was not spared! According to the Academy Patriarch's plan, when this game ended, not only would the Academy Patriarch of the Academy obtain the 12th-grade Creation Qinglian, but he would also obtain two complete forbidden secret manuals! The Three Pure Jade Books and the Technique Repository. Just one forbidden secret manual was enough to make a powerful Emperor and even have a chance to become a Thearch. After obtaining two complete forbidden secret manuals, what level would the Academy Patriarch of the Academy reach in the future? What really frightened Su Zimo was not only the Academy Patriarch of the Academy's strength, but also his meticulous planning! He could set up a game and involve everyone in it, allowing them to be at his mercy. He could even calculate all the variables, the variables of the variables! Today, even if Su Zimo died on Withering Star, no one would know. Others would only think that he had already betrayed the Qiankun Academy and hidden himself, his whereabouts unknown. The Academy Patriarch of the Academy would be in the dark and become the biggest winner. He would not attract anyone's attention! Just like when he obtained the Prime Clarity Jade Books back then. No one knew that the Prime Clarity Jade Books had fallen into his hands. "Is there anything else that you can't calculate?" Su Zimo asked coldly. "No." The Academy Patriarch of the Academy said confidently, "Everything is within my calculations. Hmm ..." The Patriarch of the Academy suddenly thought of something. He paused for a moment and said, "To be precise, there is indeed someone. I can't calculate it, and I still have some doubts. ""Demon Domain's Araki Takeshi. What's his relationship with you?"

The Patriarch of the Academy stared at Su Zimo and asked. Wu Dao's real body was too strong. He could even suppress peerless Celestial Kings at the Continent of the Nine Clouds! And the existence of Wu Dao's original body was an anomaly. The Patriarch of the Academy could not deduce any trace of it. Even if the Patriarch of the Academy racked his brains, he would never be able to guess that the real body of Qinglian and the original body of Wu Dao were the same person! The reason why Yunzhu was able to discover the relationship between the two was because there was a flaw between the two true bodies in the Avici Great Hell. Hearing the Patriarch of the Academy's question, Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief. Before this, he had been overwhelmed by the powerful wisdom displayed by the Sect Master of the Academy to the point of suffocation. "It turns out that there are things that you can't deduce." Su Zimo sneered. Wu Dao's original body was his biggest secret. Naturally, he would not tell the Patriarch of the Academy. However, Su Zimo had another worry in his heart. Wu Dao's original body had fallen into the dry well in the Avici Great Hell. He did not know whether he was dead or alive. Until now, he still could not sense Wu Dao's original body. In the face of Su Zimo's mockery, the Patriarch of the Academy was not angry. With a calm expression, he said, "It's okay. I will naturally get his information from your Primordial Spirit. ""A mere Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain is nothing to be afraid of." The Patriarch of the Academy said proudly, "Except for him, everyone is within my calculations!" After a pause, the Patriarch of the Academy glanced at the void beside him and said indifferently, "After listening for so long, it's time to show yourself. ""Hmm?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. There was

someone else beside the two of them? Just as Su Zimo was puzzled, the void not far from the two of them suddenly split open. A figure walked out from within. "Elder Xuan?" Su Zimo exclaimed when he saw this person. This gray-robed elder was Elder Xuan of the Qiankun Academy! "You have calculated all the heavenly secrets, fate, people's hearts, and karma." Elder Xuan was expressionless. He nodded and said, "You are indeed worthy of being called a 'flawless plan'."

"You flatter me." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled faintly. Elder Xuan suddenly sighed and said, "In that case, my appearance was also within your calculations?" "Of course." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and said, "You should have known long ago." Elder Xuan nodded and said, "Back then, when Su Zimo went to the Avici Great Hell, you once deduced a divination in front of me. It was an ominous sign." "I was worried about this child's safety. That was why I went to the Avici Great Hell. I did not expect to encounter an old monk guarding the tomb on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain and be severely injured." "Old monk guarding the tomb?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. The old monk guarding the tomb that Elder Xuan mentioned should be the tomb keeper that he knew of. He did not expect that Elder Xuan would be severely injured by the old monk on the way to the Avici Great Hell when he followed him. Elder Xuan said, "Now, it seems like you purposely deduced a ominous divination to hint me to go to the Grand Tie Wei Mountain." "You knew long ago that there was a terrifying expert on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain!" The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and said, "I did not expect that you would be able to return alive from the hands of that person. Actually, the ominous divination that I deduced was you!" Su Zimo listened attentively at the side. This was the first time he heard of this matter. Furthermore, from the Patriarch of the Academy's words, he seemed to know the background of the old monk guarding the tomb. Su Zimo had initially suspected Elder Xuan. Now, it seemed like Elder Xuan truly wanted to protect him in the Qiankun Academy. It was a pity that he had been schemed against by the Patriarch of the Academy and had been severely injured! Elder Xuan shook his head slightly and said, "That person only glanced at me and my grotto-heaven shattered. If that person wanted to kill me, I would not have been able to escape." Elder Xuan looked at the Patriarch of the Academy with a complicated expression and said, "Actually, when Su Zimo condensed the tenth step of the Dao Heart Ladder and you appeared to accept him as your personal disciple, I vaguely felt that something was wrong." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and said, "That was why you argued with me and did not want Su Zimo to immediately become my disciple."

"That's right." Elder Xuan said, "You took a step back and accepted him as an in-name disciple. When he cultivated to the True First Stage, he could choose on his own." "I did not expect that you still did something to the teleportation jade token." Su Zimo was secretly shocked. He did not expect that the game between Elder Xuan and the Patriarch of the Academy had already begun! Furthermore, Elder Xuan's appearance was also within the Patriarch of the Academy's expectations! Elder Xuan was also involved in this game of chess. The Patriarch of the Academy's scheme might not only be Qinglian's true body, the Three Pure Jade Booklet and the Art Repository. He wanted to obtain more things! "It's time to stop." Elder Xuan looked at the Patriarch of the Academy and sighed again. The Patriarch of the Academy was expressionless and gradually withdrew his smile. "You want to stop me with just you?" A look of disdain flashed across the Patriarch of the Academy's eyes as he asked.

Elder Xuan's expression was solemn as he asked, "What exactly do you want? Do you think this isn't enough?" "Of course not." The Academy Patriarch said, "I will let the Qiankun Academy replace the Divine Firmament Palace and unify the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. In the future, I will unify the Nine Clouds!" Elder Xuan's expression was calm when he heard this. He didn't seem surprised. "Even if you unify the Nine Clouds, I'm afraid you won't stop. You will definitely find an opportunity to flatten the Pure Land of Bliss and the Demon Domain and make the Celestial Realm under your control." Elder Xuan looked at the Academy Patriarch and sighed softly. "How ambitious!" Su Zimo was secretly shocked. Although the Qiankun Academy was a Heaven-grade faction, there were many Heaven-grade factions in the entire Nine Clouds Celestial Realm. The Qiankun Academy was nothing. Not to mention unifying the Celestial Realm, it would be extremely difficult for the Qiankun Academy to replace the Divine Firmament Palace. "What's wrong?" The Academy Patriarch said, "That chaos is very likely to descend in this era. Only by unifying the Celestial Realm can we survive this chaos." "That's just an excuse." Elder Xuan shook his head and said, "You just want to take advantage of the chaos to become the Lord of the Celestial Realm." That chaos? Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Was the chaos that the Academy Patriarch mentioned the one that the Book Fairy Yun Zhu had mentioned to him before, the one that swept through the three thousand worlds? And this chaos was very likely to involve a terrifying existence that spanned ten eras — the Demon Master! Elder Xuan continued, "Even the Lord of the Celestial Realm might not be able to satisfy your ambition. If you have the chance, you might even want to become the Lord of the Ten Realms or the Lord of a Hundred Realms!" The Academy Patriarch smiled faintly and didn't refute. It was as if he had tacitly agreed. Elder Xuan sighed and said, "Master knows your ability and gave you the evaluation of 'flawless planning'. However, he also knows that your ambition is too great —" "Don't mention that old thing to me!" The Academy Patriarch suddenly interrupted Elder Xuan. He frowned slightly and shouted impatiently. Su Zimo was a little surprised. The Patriarch of the Academy had always been emotionally stable and full of wisdom, as if he had seen through everything in the world and was omniscient and omnipotent. At this moment, the Academy Patriarch had lost his composure and was extremely disrespectful towards him and Elder Xuan's master. Elder Xuan said, "You shouldn't be like this. He's not only our master, but also your father." "Father?" The Patriarch of the Academy sneered, "Is he worthy?" Su Zimo was even more confused. The Patriarch of the Academy seemed to hold a great grudge against his master, who was also his father! Elder Xuan said, "Your mother was in the Witch World at that time. Back then, Master had already done his best to save you. Master couldn't do anything about your mother's death." Su Zimo was speechless. He had just guessed that the Patriarch of the Academy might be a member of the Sorcerer Tribe. Now, it seemed that he was only half right. To be precise, this Patriarch of the Academy had a part of the Sorcerer Tribe's blood flowing in his veins! "Why did you save me? To monitor me all the time?" The Patriarch of the Academy's tone was cold as he said slowly, "That old thing has never treated me as his own. He has always treated me as an outsider and has always been wary of me!" "What are you talking about?" Elder Xuan had a complicated expression as he said in a deep voice, "Master has never married and only has you as his child. Why would he treat you as an outsider?" "If he treated you as an outsider, why would he teach you and even pass the position of the Patriarch of the Academy to you?" "Hahahaha ..." Hearing this, the Patriarch of the Academy's expression was a little gloomy as he let out a low laugh that made one's hair stand on end. The Patriarch of the Academy said, "He did pass the position of the Patriarch to me, but he was worried! That's why he arranged for you to monitor me!" "He always believed that those who weren't of our race would definitely have a different heart! Even if he died, he wanted you to monitor me!" Elder Xuan was

expressionless as he said, "Since the establishment of the Qiankun Academy, the Tenth Elder's legacy has always been hidden in the dark." "The Tenth Elder's greatest function is to hide himself. When the Academy is destroyed, the Tenth Elder can escape alone and pass on the Academy's legacy." Hearing this, Su Zimo came to a realization.

If he guessed correctly, Elder Xuan was the Tenth Elder of the Academy! And the Tenth Elder's function was to ensure that the Academy's legacy would not be extinguished! Besides the position of the Patriarch of the Academy, no one knew the identity of the Tenth Elder. Even if there was a rebellion in the Academy and a calamity befell it, the Tenth Elder could still hide and plot a comeback. Although the identity of the Tenth Elder of the Academy was a secret, his status in the Academy was not inferior to the Patriarch of the Academy. That was why Elder Xuan spoke to the Patriarch of the Academy in such a tone in front of the Dao Heart Stairs. "Haha." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and said, "Before you, the Tenth Elder was indeed only in charge of the Academy's legacy. But that old thing made you the Tenth Elder. Besides the Academy's legacy, the most important reason was to monitor me and keep me in check!" Elder Xuan fell silent, as if he had silently agreed with the Patriarch of the Academy's words. After a while, Elder Xuan said, "Master did remind me, but it's not because you're from another race. He's just worried that your ambition is too great and will bring a calamity to the Academy. " "With me around, the Qiankun Academy can reach a height that has never been reached before!" The Patriarch of the Academy said slowly, "Only I can lead the Qiankun Academy to become the only overlord of the Heaven World!" Elder Xuan sighed and said, "But the Qiankun Academy has completely changed over the years." "The Academy's disciples fight openly and secretly. You don't care about it and even secretly promote it, causing factions to form in the Academy. What benefits does this bring to the Academy?" "You once explained that this kind of fighting will allow the Academy's disciples to grow faster. But you and I know that this is not your goal!" "You let the Academy's disciples fight with each other. You're just using the method of raising venomous insects to nurture disciples. Even if such people eventually grow up, their temperaments will be completely twisted." The Patriarch of the Academy didn't refute this. The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and said, "What you said is only one of the reasons. My position in the Academy is unshakable by letting the people at the bottom fight with each other! This is politics! This is the human heart!" "Now, the Nine Great Elders of the Academy have all submitted to me. Do you think you can keep me in check?"

"I schemed against you in this game of chess so that I can get rid of you!" "Originally, I didn't intend to do it myself, considering that you and I are brothers. However, since you escaped a calamity on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, I'll personally send you on your way today!" Elder Xuan's expression was serious. He knew that there would definitely be an end between the two of them today. "This matter has nothing to do with him. You've removed his master-murdering curse and let him go." Elder Xuan glanced at Su Zimo and said in a deep voice.

## **Chapter 2697**

The Academy Patriarch smiled and said, "His Qinglian's flesh and blood is the most important thing in my game. How can I let it go?" The Academy Patriarch looked at Su Zimo and said, "From what I know, this ancient star is called Withering Star. Su Zimo, this is your fate. " "Your Grade 12 Qinglian's body is destined to wither here!" "Die!" Hearing the Academy Patriarch's words, Su Zimo lowered his eyes. A trace of madness flashed across his eyes as he roared. He suddenly tore a talisman in his hand and threw it towards the Academy Patriarch! He had never given up. Even if there was no hope and no chance, he would not give up! Just now, when the Academy Patriarch and Elder Xuan were talking, Su Zimo was not

idle. He tried his best to restrain his hostility and murderous intent towards the Academy Patriarch. In his consciousness, the Lotus Platform of Creation spewed out streaks of green light. At the same time, the Nirvana Sutra of the first taboo of Spirit Refinement was also circulating. In his consciousness, the illusory figures of various Buddhas appeared. They put their palms together and chanted sacred Sanskrit to resist the power of the Master-Murdering Curse. However, no matter what he did, the green threads on Qinglian's Primordial Spirit did not decrease. Of course, as he retracted his hostility and murderous intent, the green threads did not increase again. Just as the Academy Patriarch said, Su Zimo's power was not enough to remove the Master-Murdering Curse. However, Qinglian's body had transformed into a Grade 12. The light spewing out of the Lotus Platform of Creation had also become purer and more powerful! Under the support of the green light and sacred Sanskrit chants, Qinglian's Primordial Spirit had a chance to breathe. As long as there was a chance, it would be enough! Su Zimo had long been prepared to fight to the death! In the Jade Pure Secret Realm, he had also obtained a talisman that could kill Immortal Kings and targeted the Primordial Spirit. It was the Great Purity Purple Cloud Talisman! With Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit, even if he could release this Great Purity Purple Cloud Talisman, his Primordial Spirit would not be able to withstand it. Moreover, once he attacked the Academy Patriarch, the power of the Master-Murdering Curse would be completely unleashed. It would be enough to kill him! His ending was already decided. What Su Zimo wanted to do was to kill the Sect Master of the Academy before he died!

Just now, the Patriarch of the Immortal King Immortal King's Heart was the Primordial Spirit. Was the Primordial Spirit, the Patriarch, the Primordial Spirit was the Immortal King Primordial Spirit Immortal King Immortal King Was attacked attacked the Academy Patriarch Immortal? This was Su Zimo burning his life force like a moth darting into a flame! "Zimo!" Elder Xuan exclaimed. He also knew that Su Zimo had been hit by the Master-Murdering Curse. Once he attacked the Academy Patriarch, Su Zimo would die without a doubt! "Heh ..." The Academy Patriarch chuckled, not bothered at all. Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit was entangled and destroyed by the Master-Murdering Curse, but it did not affect him much. What he wanted was the flesh and blood of Su Zimo's rank-12 Creation Qinglian! It was a pity that he could not obtain information about Araki Takeshi from Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit. The Great Purity Purple Cloud Talisman shattered, and a purple light flashed before disappearing! In the next moment, the purple light appeared in the Academy Patriarch's consciousness. "Heh ..." The Academy Patriarch chuckled, as if he did not care. The Academy Patriarch could naturally tell the origin of this talisman. That divine talisman targeted the Primordial Spirit. Not only could it kill Immortal Kings, it could even severely injure Emperors! He did not know why Su Zimo had the Great Purity Purple Cloud Talisman. However, that was one of the variables. Furthermore, that variable was completely within his expectations! Suddenly, a scarlet jade booklet appeared above the Primordial Spirit of the Academy Patriarch in his consciousness. The Great Purity Jade Booklet! Of the Three Pure Jade Booklets, the Jade Pure Jade Booklet cultivated the body while the Great Purity Jade Booklet cultivated the Primordial Spirit! At that moment, the Great Purity Jade Booklet hovered above the Primordial Spirit of the Academy Patriarch and unfurled rapidly. Every single word on the jade booklet emitted a resplendent divine light that fought against the descending purple light. The fight between the Primordial Spirits was silent. The Great Purity Jade Booklet was not only a secret sutra, it was also a defensive Primordial Spirit Dharma treasure! With the help of the Great Purity Jade Booklet, the Academy Patriarch defended against the power of the Great Purity Purple Cloud Talisman almost perfectly. "Is that all you've got?"

The Academy Patriarch looked at Su Zimo and asked with a fake smile. When he saw that the Academy Patriarch was unharmed and that the smile on his face did not disappear, Su Zimo's face turned pale and he was devastated. Even the Great Purity Purple Cloud Talisman could not hurt the Academy Patriarch! When Su Zimo released the Great Purity Purple Cloud Talisman, Qinglian's Primordial Spirit was already on the brink of collapse. If not for the fact that the grade-12 Creation Qinglian spewed out green light continuously, she would not have been able to hold on. Furthermore, the power of the Master-Slaying Curse was completely released and seeped into Qinglian's Primordial Spirit. Su Zimo's life force was decreasing continuously. If it was an ordinary body with a bloodline, they would have died the moment they released the Great Purity Purple Cloud Talisman! Su Zimo was barely holding on with the immense life force of the grade-12 Creation Qinglian. However, he could not hold on for much longer. At the same time, Old Xuan attacked! "Senior brother, take a look at who this is!" Elder Xuan took out a scroll from his storage bag all of a sudden and tore it into pieces, before uttering a roar. After the painting was torn apart, an old man appeared. His grayish-white hair was combed neatly and his eyes were as bright as the stars. There was an endless might between his brows! When he saw the old man, the Academy Patriarch was slightly stunned. "Unfilial son, turn back!" The gray-haired old man glared at the Academy Patriarch and shouted. The Academy Patriarch snapped back to his senses quickly and said slowly, "Old thing, is this the method you left for my senior brother to keep me in check? It's just a painting of a condensed Dao technique. Even if you come back from the dead, I can still destroy you today! ""Mystic Nine Escape Technique!" The Academy Patriarch shouted softly. "Heaven Escape!" As he said that, a tremendous power surged from the skies and surged into the Academy Patriarch's body. That secret technique seemed to be able to draw power from the skies! "Earth Escape!" The Academy Patriarch spoke once more. Beneath his feet, a ball of dazzling light burst forth, enveloping him within. His aura skyrocketed once again, rising rapidly. "Human Escape! ""Wind Escape!"

"Cloud Escape! ""Dragon Escape! ""Tiger Escape! ""Divine Escape! ""Ghostly Escape!" The Academy Patriarch released nine secret skills in succession. The aura on his body became extremely complicated. Su Zimo could clearly sense that the Academy Patriarch's movement technique increased exponentially in the Wind Escape. He was even more agile like the wind! After releasing Cloud Escape, his figure was like a cloud that could change at will and was unpredictable. The Dragon Escape secret skill. The aura of Dragons surged from the Academy Patriarch's body as he let out a loud dragon roar! After releasing Divine Escape, the Academy Patriarch's body shone with a bedazzling golden light. The final Ghostly Escape caused the Academy Patriarch to become even more sinister as he moved and phantoms overlapped!

## **Chapter 2698**

The Patriarch's aura became extremely complicated as he relied on the Nine Mystical Escape Techniques. The Nine Mystical Escape Techniques seemed to be able to borrow the strength of living beings of different forms and races to boost his strength! The Patriarch charged toward the gray-haired old man in the air. Before he even got close, the gray-haired old man was already on the verge of collapsing. His aura was completely suppressed. Elder Xuan leapt into the air and unleashed his Complete Paradise. He stood beside the gray-haired old man, preparing to fight against the Patriarch. The Patriarch smiled upon seeing this and said, "I'll show you what I've got! "Behind the Sect Master of the Academy, a huge Grotto-Heaven was also released. It was as if countless stars were surging inside his Paradise, as if it was filled with the mortal world and all living beings ... The Paradise

was all-encompassing and all-encompassing! What was even more terrifying was that the Patriarch's Paradise was emitting a terrifying force, as if it was suppressing everything! "Your Paradise ..." Elder Xuan's eyes widened as he stared at the Paradise behind the Patriarch. A chill ran down his spine! "Can you feel it?" The Patriarch chuckled. "You've become a Boundary Emperor!" Elder Xuan blurted out. The Patriarch's Paradise contained a trace of the Power of the World. Even though it was only a tiny bit, it was still a world of difference. It was enough to create a huge gap between their Paradises! Su Zimo's expression darkened as his aura weakened. He came to a realization after hearing Elder Xuan's voice. No wonder Wu Dao's actual body had sensed a trace of the Martial Emperor's aura when the Everlasting Night Immortal Emperor had fallen. Su Zimo let out a sigh in his heart. The Patriarch's strength had far exceeded his imagination. From the start of the game until now, everything and all the variables were under the control of the Master of the Academy. Even Elder Xuan's involvement had been part of the Patriarch's plan. The Patriarch had even predicted that the Patriarch would leave something behind to deal with him. That was why he had not done anything to Elder Xuan for so many years. Now, the Patriarch had become a Boundary Emperor. Elder Xuan had been severely injured and had yet to recover. Even with this trump card left behind by the old Sect Master, it would not be able to stop the Quasi-emperor level Sect Master of the Academy!

The Clan Master of the Academy had been planning this game for so many years, and he had finally reached the final step. When the time came, not only would the Patriarch obtain Qinglian's flesh, but he would also obtain two complete Forbidden Secret Manuals and the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. He could also get rid of Elder Xuan and gain complete control of Qiankun Academy ... The Patriarch's plan was too great! Only Xuan's to Qu Xuan '... Under his precise arrangements, deductions, and calculations, the Sect Master of the Academy still had a backup plan, which was his Quasi-emperor level strength! Just this move alone was enough to eliminate too many variables! Everyone was his chess piece. How was he going to win this game of chess? Boom! Elder Xuan's grotto-heaven collided with the Patriarch's grotto-heaven, causing a loud boom. Cracks appeared on Elder Xuan's grotto-heaven almost instantly, as if it would collapse at any moment! His perfect Grotto-Heaven had once been shattered by a single glance from the tomb keeper, causing him to be severely injured. Even now, his injuries had yet to heal. Now, Elder Xuan could not resist the grotto-heaven that contained a wisp of the world's power. His expression changed drastically, and he spat out a mouthful of blood! The gray-haired elder that he had summoned moved and stood in front of the Patriarch. "You can't stop it!" The Patriarch snorted coldly. "Open the door, Rest Gate, Life Gate, Pain Gate, Limit Gate, View Gate, Death Gate, View Gate!" "Eight Gates, Open!" The Patriarch's eyes shone brightly as he released another secret technique. Huge gates suddenly appeared in his grotto-heaven, emitting a terrifying power that caused the power of his grotto-heaven to skyrocket! This was the Art Repository's Qimen Dunjia! Eight huge gates appeared, and the gray-haired elder could not resist them. He was trapped in the eight gates and was crushed by the terrifying power that gushed out, disappearing into nothingness! Normally speaking, if the Patriarch of the Academy only had a grotto-heaven, the Patriarch summoned by the painting would be able to suppress him. However, the Patriarch of the Academy had calculated everything. Elder Xuan realized that the Patriarch of the Academy had grown to a level that he could not match.

Now, he could only choose to escape! Just as the gray-haired elder and the Patriarch of the Academy were fighting, Elder Xuan borrowed the remaining power from their fight to appear beside Su Zimo in a flash. "Let's go!" Elder Xuan roared and pulled Su Zimo's arm. He tore through the void and prepared to enter the space tunnel to escape this place. Elder Xuan could tell that Su Zimo did not have long to live. However, no matter what, whether Su Zimo had other opportunities or not, he had to bring Su Zimo

away. Even if Su Zimo died, he could not leave Qinglian, a twelfth-grade creation, to the Patriarch of the Academy! The Patriarch of the Academy looked at the two fleeing people with a trace of mockery in his eyes. He chased after them unhurriedly. At the same time, in the sky above the Kingdom of the Four Kingdoms. The battle between the six Immortal Kings and Immortal King Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long was still ongoing. Both sides had already summoned their respective grotto-heavens, and it was hard to tell who had the upper hand. Immortal King Ling Long suddenly felt that something was wrong. The Patriarch of the Academy opposite her seemed to be much weaker than she had imagined! Normally speaking, the Patriarch of the Academy had not only accepted the inheritance of the Academy, but also cultivated the Art Repository's Qimen Dunjia. In the Art of Qimen Dunjia, there was not only the art of divination, but also an extremely powerful combat art. And from the beginning to the end, the Patriarch of the Academy had not used it. On the contrary, the Patriarch of the Academy had been dodging since the beginning of the battle. He deliberately avoided the battle, as if he was hiding something. Immortal King Ling Long stared at the Patriarch of the Academy without blinking. Under her gaze, the Patriarch of the Academy seemed to be a little guilty and avoided her gaze. "He is not the Patriarch of the Academy!" Immortal King Ling Long immediately made a judgment. How wise was the Patriarch of the Academy? How strong was his temperament? His Dao Heart was unshakable. How could he avoid someone's gaze at all? If the person in front of her was not the Patriarch of the Academy, then where was the real Patriarch of the Academy? "Oh no!" Immortal King Ling Long was shocked. Normally speaking, she had already erased the traces left behind by Su Zimo and would not be discovered by others.

However, her opponent was the Patriarch of the Academy after all. The only possibility that Immortal King Ling Long could think of was that the real Patriarch of the Academy had already gone to hunt down Su Zimo! In fact, Immortal King Ling Long's speculation was indeed correct. However, her speculation, her reaction, and even her subsequent actions were all within the Patriarch of the Academy's expectations. "Zimo is in danger!" Immortal King Ling Long transmitted her voice to Lin Zhan with her divine consciousness. "You go and save him. I'll hold them back!" Lin Zhan transmitted his voice. "If you can't win, don't be entangled with them. Bring Zimo back here. Even if I have to risk my life, I will protect him!" Immortal King Ling Long hesitated for a moment, but she still made a decision. Her figure flickered, and she instantly left the battlefield and fled into the distance.

## Chapter 2699

Withered Star. He watched as Elder Xuan dragged Su Zimo, who was barely breathing, into the space tunnel. The void had already closed but the Sect Master of the Academy remained calm. He only lifted his palm and slapped the void space in front of him. Crack! A huge force suddenly descended and shattered the spatial tunnel that Elder Xuan and Su Zimo had escaped through. The two of them fell out of void space and landed on Withered Star. "You're too naive to think that you can escape from me." The Academy Patriarch strolled over. He looked calm, and there was even a look of mockery in his eyes. Elder Xuan had just been injured by the Academy Patriarch. Now, he was shaken again. He spat out a mouthful of blood and looked dispirited. Not to mention escaping, right now, even he himself could not stand still. "Sigh." Elder Xuan's eyes dimmed as he sighed in his heart. Elder Xuan looked at Su Zimo and revealed a look of pity. He was already in his old age. Even if he died, he had lived for hundreds of thousands of years. However, Su Zimo was too young. It was too regretful for him to die like this. Su Zimo didn't do anything wrong. He just had Qinglian's bloodline and was unfortunately targeted by the Academy Patriarch. Even Elder Xuan couldn't escape the Academy Patriarch's scheme. How could Su



Zimo resist the Academy Patriarch?"I wanted to take you in as my disciple. However, it's a pity that we aren't fated to be in this life."At this moment, Elder Xuan had mixed feelings. Countless thoughts flashed through his mind. Finally, he laughed and said, "That's good too. You and I can accompany Acheron on the way. At least we won't be lonely."Elder Xuan was prepared to die.However, Su Zimo didn't give up!Since his death couldn't be avoided, he had to do his best to drag the Academy Patriarch into the abyss!The Patriarch of the Academy reached out and grabbed Su Zimo's forehead.He planned to imprison Su Zimo's primordial spirit first. While Su Zimo was still alive, he would try to search his soul to find some useful information.Su Zimo remained expressionless as he silently activated his eye technique.Whoosh!His right eye suddenly shot out a beam of dazzling light toward the Patriarch of the Academy!

The distance between them was extremely short, and the Eye Technique was launched instantaneously. It was hard for the Patriarch of the Academy to dodge.To be precise, the Patriarch of the Academy had no intention of dodging!When this eye technique landed in his eyes, it was like a stone ox falling into the sea, disappearing without a trace, without even the slightest ripple.The Patriarch of the Academy paused.His eyes had also cultivated an extremely powerful eye technique.Moreover, there was a huge gap between their cultivation levels. That was why he wasn't afraid of Su Zimo's eye technique attack.The eye technique did not injure him.However, the Patriarch of the Academy did not expect that he would still feel a scorching pain in his eyes."Very good, you've actually made me feel a trace of pain."The Patriarch of the Academy arrived before Su Zimo and smiled gently. "I'll remove your eyes for you first!"As he said that, the Patriarch of the Academy extended two fingers and stabbed towards Su Zimo's eyes!However, the moment the Patriarch of the Academy's fingers made contact with Su Zimo's eyes, they did not manage to pierce through – it was as though they had touched something extremely hard.Immediately after, the Patriarch of the Academy's expression changed starkly!A pitch-black drop of ink seemed to seep out of Su Zimo's left eye and spread rapidly, devouring him.The Patriarch of the Academy's palm was devoured by the darkness before long.He didn't even feel the slightest bit of pain, and there wasn't even the slightest bit of blood.However, his palm had already vanished.The cold darkness continued to spread up his wrist and devour his arm.The Patriarch of the Academy wanted to retreat.However, his feet seemed to be stuck in a quagmire and he could not move.As for himself, he felt as though he was falling into a bottomless dark abyss and could not escape no matter how he struggled!Finally, a trace of panic flashed through the eyes of the Patriarch of the Academy.This was Su Zimo's counterattack!The Illumination Eye earlier on was only for the scene before his eyes!Back then, when Su Zimo entered the emperor's tomb to retrieve the Seven Dawn Immortal Ginseng, he was devoured by a strange power of darkness and almost died.Thankfully, the fluorescent stone in his left eye absorbed the power of darkness continuously and he managed to survive.

Eventually, he regrown his flesh with the help of the Seven Dawn Immortal Ginseng.As such, the terrifying power of darkness was sealed within the fluorescent stone.Up till now, even though he had already stepped into the True Self realm and Qinglian's true body had grown to grade-12, Su Zimo was still unable to activate the power of darkness within the fluorescent stone.Since he could not activate it, he could only rely on the power of the Patriarch of the Academy!Now, seeing the panic in the eyes of the Patriarch of the Academy, Su Zimo's lips twitched and he smiled happily.The Patriarch of the Academy had divined all the heavenly secrets, fate, human hearts, and karma. However, there were still things that he could not predict!The Patriarch of the Academy quickly calmed down and snorted coldly. He activated the eight huge doors in the grotto-heaven behind him and charged towards the darkness ahead.Beams of light shot out from the eight doors, trying to dispel the darkness.However, the light was

completely devoured by the darkness! Even the eight doors condensed by the Patriarch of the Academy could not withstand the power of darkness and were on the verge of collapse!" Emperor realm!" The Sect Master of the Academy gritted his teeth and spat out two words. Only the pure power of the world released by the Emperor realm would have such a huge impact on his grotto-heaven and the eight doors! This was not even at the Quasi-emperor level, but the true power of the Emperor realm! The Patriarch of the Academy could not be blamed for not being able to predict this. Not to mention a Perfected Immortal, even the body of an Immortal King could not seal such a power of the Emperor realm. If such a power of the Emperor realm surged into the body of an Immortal King, he would die immediately! The Patriarch of the Academy would never have thought that such a terrifying power of the Emperor realm would be sealed in Su Zimo's eyes! Of course, the Patriarch of the Academy used the power of his grotto-heaven and the eight doors to get a chance to breathe and quickly broke free from the darkness. After all, without the control of an Emperor, this power of darkness could not be unleashed to its true power. Even so, the Patriarch of the Academy still paid a huge price. One of his palms had been completely swallowed by the darkness and disappeared.

This power of darkness still remained on his wrist and could not be removed immediately. Naturally, his palm could not be restored." Kekeke!" When Elder Xuan saw this scene, he laughed heartily. Both Elder Xuan and Su Zimo knew that they could not escape death today. However, they were in a good mood to see the Patriarch of the Academy in such a sorry state before they died. They had finally won a round. The Patriarch of the Academy smiled coldly and said, "Don't be so happy. When this darkness dissipates, the two of you will still die!" The power of darkness sealed in the glowing stones was limited. After being triggered by the Patriarch of the Academy and being released continuously, it would soon be exhausted.

## **Chapter 2700**

At this moment, a crack appeared in the void behind Withering Lingxing, and a huge shadow emerged from within. It was like a tall mountain! Withering Lingxing was as small as a rock under this shadow. This shadow was lifeless and emitted a pressure that caused one's heart to palpitate. The Academy Patriarch, Elder Xuan, and Su Zimo subconsciously looked up. This shadow floated in the sea of stars. If one looked at it from afar, this shadow did not look like a mountain, but a huge grave!" Thearch's Tomb!" Elder Xuan's expression changed as he exclaimed. Su Zimo was also shocked. This mysterious tomb, which had once buried an Immortal Emperor and was filled with curses, had appeared again! At the same time, Su Zimo was extremely decisive. He made the last choice within his capabilities! He rose into the air and charged towards the Thearch's Tomb with a determined expression! Qinglian's Primordial Spirit had forcefully activated the Clear Purple Clouds Talisman, and was on the verge of collapse. He attacked the Academy Patriarch, and the Master-Murdering Curse was completely activated. Qinglian's Primordial Spirit was also completely infiltrated by the power of the curse. He was already unable to escape. The only thing he could do was to prevent the Academy Patriarch from getting his way! He wanted all of the Academy Patriarch's plans to be in vain! The Thearch's Tomb was filled with a powerful Thearch's Tomb Curse. If a Mystic Immortal entered, there was still a chance of coming back alive. If a Perfected Immortal entered, he would definitely die. The higher one's cultivation was, the more ferocious the curse would be! The reason why this Thearch's Tomb was so terrifying was that there was more than one Immortal Emperor buried in it. There were also many Immortal Kings! No Immortal King or Emperor could come out alive from the Thearch's Tomb! Su Zimo was now a Perfected Immortal. If he entered the Thearch's Tomb, he would definitely die. And he would not survive in the first place. Even if he entered the

Thearch's Tomb, he would only die again. Most importantly, he could throw Qinglian's real body into the Thearch's Tomb and prevent the Academy Patriarch from getting her! The Sect Master of the Academy's heart skipped a beat as he read Su Zimo's mind. The Patriarch of the Academy's eyes were cold. His figure flashed and he was ready to stop Su Zimo.

At the same time, Elder Xuan also understood Su Zimo's intentions. There was not much he could do. The only thing he could do was fight to the death and try his best to delay Su Zimo for as long as possible! Elder Xuan took a deep breath and activated his consciousness. He unleashed another secret technique towards the Academy Patriarch. "You're courting death!" The Patriarch of the Academy didn't even look at him. He stared at Su Zimo, who was in front of him. He waved his sleeves casually and destroyed Elder Xuan's secret technique. At the same time, the Daoist robe's sleeve whipped Elder Xuan's body. A huge amount of energy surged into Elder Xuan's body, and the sound of bones cracking could be heard from his body. He was instantly sent flying dozens of feet away, and he fell into the dust. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive. With this slight delay, Su Zimo was closer to the Emperor's Tomb. At this moment, a huge whirlpool suddenly appeared below the Emperor's Tomb. It emitted an extremely strong devouring power and forcefully dragged Su Zimo over. Su Zimo bit the tip of his tongue and tried his best to stay awake. He turned around and glanced at the Patriarch of the Academy. His expression was weak, but he still smiled and said, "Patriarch, you're wrong again!" In the face of Su Zimo's mockery, the Patriarch of the Academy was expressionless. He continued to rush towards the Emperor's Tomb without any intention of stopping. "The appearance of the Emperor's Tomb was indeed not within my calculations. It was a variable." The Patriarch of the Academy said plainly, "However, you seem to have forgotten something. Half of the blood of the Sorcerer Tribe flows in my body, and I know the best incantations of the Sorcerer Tribe." "The curse of the Emperor's Tomb can't threaten me!" Hearing this, Su Zimo's heart sank. He was only a step away from the Emperor's Tomb. Facing the strong devouring force of the Emperor's Tomb, he could not resist it in his current condition. He could only let the Emperor's Tomb devour him. Meanwhile, on the other side of the Withering Star, the rift cracked open as a figure sprang out. Immortal Emperor Ling Long had arrived! As soon as she showed up, she saw the Patriarch of the Academy chasing after Su Zimo toward the Emperor's Tomb. "This ..." Immortal Emperor Ling Long was still some distance away from the Emperor's Tomb. Even if she wanted to stop them, she would not make it in time.

Su Zimo caught a glimpse of Immortal Emperor Ling Long's figure from the corner of his eyes. Before entering the Emperor's Tomb, he took a deep breath and used the last of his strength to remind her, "Senior, leave now, be careful ..." Before Su Zimo could finish, he was devoured by the entrance of the Emperor's Tomb. Immortal Emperor Ling Long was smart, and she was good at deducing. She soon figured out a lot of things when she saw the scene! It was obvious that Su Zimo was reminding her to be careful because of the Patriarch of the Academy. However, there was only one thing that attracted the attention of the Patriarch of the Academy. It was the other chapter of the Martial Scriptures — the Sixth Sacred Lesson! In other words, it was very likely that the Patriarch of the Academy had purposely led her here! Immortal Emperor Ling Long briefly sensed her surroundings. It was obvious that a huge battle had just taken place on the Withering Star. Among the remaining force, there was the aura of the Martial Monarch Realm! "Could it be ..." Immortal Emperor Ling Long's heart skipped a beat. On the other hand, the Patriarch of the Academy also noticed Immortal Emperor Ling Long's appearance. However, he did not hesitate. He decided to capture Su Zimo first! Compared to the Sixth Sacred Lesson of Immortal

Emperor Ling Long, Su Zimo's true body of the twelfth-grade Qinglian was obviously more important! Not only the flesh of the twelfth-grade Qinglian, but the treasures it produced and the Yin Yang Talisman Scriptures. The scriptures alone were more precious than the Sixth Sacred Lesson of Immortal Emperor Ling Long! As for the Sixth Sacred Lesson of Immortal Emperor Ling Long, he would have other opportunities in the future. Thinking of this, the Patriarch of the Academy did not stop. He continued to rush toward the Martial Monarch Tomb, ready to capture Su Zimo. However, just as he arrived at the entrance of the Martial Monarch Tomb, a huge Divine Sense pressure was suddenly emitted from inside. It was as if the sky had enveloped him. He could not resist it at all! The Patriarch of the Academy was shocked. He quickly released all of his Divine Sense to resist it. Bang! However, he was still suppressed by the terrifying Divine Sense pressure. He crashed heavily into the Withering Star, creating a huge pit. A trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

The Martial Monarch Realm! This was the Divine Sense power of the Martial Monarch Realm! The Patriarch of the Academy struggled to stand up from the Withering Star. He looked at the Martial Monarch Tomb above his head. His eyes flickered and he looked shocked. How could it be? There were indeed Martial Monarchs buried in the Martial Monarch Tomb. However, how could the Martial Monarch Realm Divine Sense pressure descend? Moreover, the Divine Sense pressure just now was definitely not from the Martial Monarch of the Sorcerer Tribe. Could there be other Martial Monarchs who could resist the power of the curse of the Martial Monarch Tomb and enter the Martial Monarch Tomb first? The Patriarch of the Academy looked terrible. The appearance of the Martial Monarch Tomb was too sudden. It was completely out of his expectations. It would be fine if it was just a Martial Monarch Tomb. However, what was with the terrifying Divine Sense in the Martial Monarch Tomb? Immortal Emperor Ling Long's heart sank when she saw this. Su Zimo entering the Martial Monarch Tomb was already a dead end. The only thing that was worth celebrating was that the Patriarch of the Academy had put in a lot of effort to set up such a shocking chess game. However, he still missed a variable and failed to capture the twelfth-grade Qinglian.