

Sacred King 2731

Chapter 2731

Qian Kun Academy, place of true inheritance. In a simple and elegant cave, there was a fragrance. A beautiful woman with her eyes closed was drawing on a piece of paper with a brush in her hand. On the woman's shoulder, there was a snow-white butterfly that was flapping its wings. It looked at the painting in front of the woman in disbelief. Painting Immortal Mo Qing. These days, she was immersed in this painting. For more than a month, she was so focused that she didn't open her eyes to look at it. Let's spread the news. [Source Changing App. It's really not bad, it's worth installing. It even supports Android and Apple phones! She didn't even rest as she was afraid of interrupting the painting process. There was only a figure on the paper. Before this, the painting was already half completed. Except for the blank face, the figure, the actions, and even the pair of eyes that were burning with purple flames were already drawn. As for Mo Qing, she was making use of the Fiend Statue Dao technique in the Deity Ghost Immortal Fiend Diagram to attempt to deduce Desolate Martial's true appearance and complete the painting! After a long time, Mo Qing stopped and let out a sigh of relief. The painting was finally completed. But she still didn't open her eyes to look at it. Her heart was filled with anticipation and nervousness. It was also filled with complicated emotions. Over the past few days, she had been painting nonstop. It was a huge drain on her mind and energy. Mo Qing closed her eyes and stretched out her jade-like fingers. She gently massaged the space between her eyebrows to soothe her fatigue. "Xiao Die, why aren't you talking?" Mo Qing asked. The snow-white butterfly on her shoulder looked at the face in the picture scroll in front of her and hesitated, but still didn't say anything. Mo Qing smiled and teased, "Could it be that you were frightened by Desolate Martial's ferocious face and ferocious appearance as you guessed previously?" No matter what, she still felt a sense of relief after completing this painting, as if she had put down a burden on her mind. "You are indeed scared." Bing Die muttered. "But it's not because he's too scary" "Oh? Then why?" Mo Qing asked.

"Look at it yourself." Bing Die said. Hearing Bing Die's words, Mo Qing is even more curious. She took a deep breath and paused for a long time before she mustered the courage to open her eyes and look at the painting in front of her. Mo Qing was stunned. The person in the picture ... She was too familiar with it! Junior Brother Su from the Academy! How could this be? On this portrait was a man dressed in a purple robe, standing with his hands behind his back. His eyes were burning with flames. Everything was in the posture of Araki Takeshi. However, the face of this portrait belonged to Junior Brother Su! Most importantly, Junior Brother Su's face did not look out of place when matched with Desolate Martial. It was almost a perfect fit, as though he was Desolate Martial himself! "Could it be that Su Zimo has a twin brother and the two of them look very similar?" Bingdie asked in a low voice. Mo Qing remained silent. She suddenly recalled the purple flames that appeared in Junior Brother Su's eyes when he was playing chess with the Chess Deity Jun Yu in the room of the Divine Firmament Palace. She recalled the time when she, Junior Brother Su, and Araki Takeshi were in the Avici Hell. She recalled Junior Brother Su's strange attitude towards her There was only one possibility. Mo Qing clenched her fists as anger rose in her heart. She stared angrily at the portrait in front of her. She reached out and tore the painting she had painstakingly made into pieces. "Junior Brother Su, how are you!" Mo Qing was angry and embarrassed. She gritted her teeth. "I trusted you and asked you to pass the portrait of Araki Takeshi. I didn't expect you!" However, Mo Qing changed her mind. After all, this was Junior Brother Su's secret. Once it was exposed, Junior Brother Su's life would be in danger and he wouldn't be able to stay

in Qiankun Academy! It was understandable that Junior Brother Su didn't tell her such a secret. Mo Qing thought about it again. Even if you told me, would I leak it? Am I not worthy of your trust? The more she thinks about it, Mo Qing Xin is still somewhat angry. She burns the torn piece of paper.

"You burned it just like that?" Bing Die seemed to find it a pity. "Hmph." Mo Qing said, "What's there to see? If you want to see it, you can see it every day!" After that, Mo Qing tidied up and said, "Let's go and find him. Let's see how long he can keep up the act." Mo Qing left the cave and rushed toward the inner gate of the academy. She hadn't come out for more than a month. The atmosphere in the academy seemed to be a bit strange. Mo Qing frowned. Normally, there wouldn't be much change in the academy even if she was in seclusion for ten or a hundred years. But now, something seemed to have happened in the academy. Mo Qing didn't think much and continued to walk toward the inner gate of the academy. Not long after, she arrived in front of Su Zimo's cave. Su Zimo's cave had been reduced to ruins. The cave collapsed and the surrounding spiritual fields and medicinal gardens had long been destroyed. "What happened?" Mo Qing frowned. At this moment, not far away, an inner disciple of the academy passed by. He seemed to be afraid of something. Mo Qing moved and in the blink of an eye, she arrived in front of the inner disciple and blocked his path. "Ah!" The inner disciple was startled when he saw Mo Qing. Then he quickly bowed and said, "Greetings, Senior Sister Mo Qing." "En." Mo Qing pointed at the ruins not far away and asked, "What's going on?" The inner disciple looked at the ruins and then looked at Mo Qing. He couldn't help but recall the rumors about Senior Sister Mo Qing and that person. He asked with a strange expression, "Senior Sister Mo Qing, you don't know?" "What happened?" Mo Qing asked. The inner disciple said, "That's the cave of the traitor of the academy. Of course we have to clean it up to warn others!" "Nonsense!" Mo Qing scolded and frowned. "That's Junior Brother Su's cave. Junior Brother Su is the top of the Heaven and Earth Lists. How much glory did he bring to the academy?" "He condensed the tenth step and was accepted as a registered disciple by the Patriarch. How could he be a traitor of the academy?"

The inner disciple curled his lips and said disapprovingly, "No matter how great the glory is, it can't cover his betrayal of the academy and deceiving his teacher!" "What nonsense are you talking about!" Mo Qing saw that the inner disciple kept on slandering Su Zimo. She was furious and unconsciously released the pressure of a Genuine Immortal to envelop the inner disciple. Her eyes were cold. The inner disciple trembled and found it difficult to breathe. His face was red and he was extremely uncomfortable. "Senior Sister Mo Qing, please calm down." The inner disciple said with difficulty, "This matter ... has nothing to do with me. It's something that the Patriarch said. It's something that everyone knows." "Senior Sister Mo Qing, if you don't believe me, you can ... ask the Patriarch ..." Hearing this, Mo Qing's heart was filled with uneasiness and her face turned pale. After a moment of silence, Mo Qing released the inner disciple and gritted her teeth. She said, "I'll go ask now. If you're lying, you'll be severely punished by the academy!"

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Mo Qing left the inner sect of the Academy and went straight to the Patriarch's Palace of Heaven and Earth. On the way, she thought about many things. At first, she did not believe it. But when she knew that Junior Brother Su was Araki Takeshi from the Demon Region, she could not help but link the two things together. Could it be that Master found out that Junior Brother Su was Araki Takeshi from the Demon Region, so he wanted to protect the righteous path and kill demons? Was that why Junior Brother Su

was forced to betray Master? If not, Junior Brother Su did not have to break off relations with the Academy. Moreover, Master's plans were flawless. He was knowledgeable about the past and the present. There was nothing he did not know. If he could deduce Junior Brother Su's identity as Araki Takeshi from the Demon Region, there was a high possibility. But where was Junior Brother Su now? How was he? If Master were to attack Junior Brother Su, would he be able to survive? Mo Qing did not realize it herself. Even though she thought that Su Zimo had betrayed the Academy, she did not have any hostility towards Su Zimo. Instead, she was deeply worried. Not long after, Mo Qing arrived at the depths of the Place of Legacy. In the clouds in front of her, an ancient and mysterious palace was faintly discernible. Mo Qing did not hesitate. She took a deep breath and said loudly, "Mo Qing requests to see Master!" Not long after, a voice came faintly from the palace. "Come in." In the next moment, the clouds descended and formed an arch bridge between Mo Qing and the Palace of Heaven and Earth. Mo Qing walked along the arch bridge and entered the Palace of Heaven and Earth. Just as she stepped into the palace, Mo Qing was stunned. In the Palace of Heaven and Earth, besides the Patriarch of the Academy, who was sitting cross-legged in the center, there was also a man with a broken arm who faintly emitted a rotten smell. This person was no longer sharp, and his eyes were much dimmer. It was the Moonlight Sword Immortal who had been severely injured by Araki Takeshi from the Demon Region during the Nine Clouds Convention! Although the Patriarch of the Academy had used powerful means to save the Moonlight Sword Immortal's life, his injuries had not healed. Not only could he not regrow his broken arm, but there were also many wounds on his body that could not heal. Rotten flesh was constantly growing, which was why he emitted a rotten smell.

Although the Moonlight Sword Immortal had survived, she was like a broken sword. Her willpower was low and she had lost all luster. Aside from the Moonlight Sword Immortal, there was another man in the palace. He stood upright and his gaze was as sharp as a sword. His entire body exuded an awe-inspiring aura. It was the other true disciple, Yang Ruoxu, Junior Brother Yang. At this moment, the Moonlight Sword Immortal stood beside the Patriarch of the Academy with her hands by her side. Yang Ruoxu stood opposite the Patriarch of the Academy. The atmosphere was tense. When the Patriarch of the College saw Mo Qing, he nodded slightly and said with a smile, "Mo Qing has come out. You must be here for Su Zimo." "Ruoxu came here for this matter as well. You came at the right time. If you have any questions, feel free to speak. I will answer them all at once." Mo Qing hesitated and said, "Master, I just heard some inner disciples slandering Junior Brother Su. They said that he betrayed the Academy and betrayed his master. He ..." "This is not slander!" Before Mo Qing could finish, the Moonlight Sword Immortal interrupted her and said, "This is absolutely true!" Mo Qing looked at the Patriarch of the Academy. She was a little confused and wanted to ask for an answer. The Patriarch of the Academy did not say anything and only nodded slightly. Mo Qing's heart sank. Yang Ruoxu suddenly said, "Patriarch, forgive me for being rude." Yang Ruoxu had become a true disciple but did not enter the Patriarch of the Academy. Thus, he still addressed him as the Patriarch of the Academy. Yang Ruoxu's face was as dark as water. He said, "Since Junior Brother Su entered the Academy, he saved his fellow disciples during the trial of the 10,000-year Meeting. He even killed a reincarnated Perfected Immortal in the trial for his fellow disciples. Later, he became the first on the Earth Roll." After that, he was framed by Senior Brother Yuehua and the others during the Divine Firmament Meeting. It was also the Patriarch who protected him. He did not let the Academy down and became the first on the Heaven Roll." On the Dao Heart Ladder, Junior Brother Su reached the 10th step, which was unprecedented and unprecedented. "Since Junior Brother Su entered the Academy, he has never done anything to harm the Academy. I don't understand why he would betray the Academy." Yang Ruoxu asked very directly and

did not hide anything at all. It took a lot of courage to ask these questions in front of the Patriarch of the Academy.

At least, Mo Qing did not dare to ask so directly. Of course, this was also a question in her heart. If the Patriarch of the Academy revealed Junior Brother Su's identity as Araki Takeshi from the Demon's Domain, then Junior Brother Su would betray the Academy. "How dare you!" The Yuehua Sword Immortal stretched out her only arm and pointed at Yang Ruoxu. She said fiercely, "Yang Ruoxu, are you suspecting the Patriarch?" "I don't dare." Yang Ruoxu shook his head slightly and said, "I'm just confused and want to ask for the truth. I hope the Patriarch can explain." The Yuehua Sword Immortal was about to scold him again when the Patriarch of the Academy waved his hand slightly with a complicated expression. He sighed softly and said, "I also feel very sorry for this matter." "It's hard to draw a tiger's bones but it's easy to draw a tiger's skin. One may know a person's face but not his heart. I didn't expect this person to be so rebellious that he wanted to kill me and committed the crime of betraying his Master!" The Patriarch of the Academy was not lying. That day, Su Zimo did want to kill him. Yang Ruoxu frowned. A trace of confusion flashed across Mo Qing's heart. Looking at the Patriarch of the Academy, he should not be aware of Junior Brother Su's identity as Araki Takeshi from the Demon's Domain. Otherwise, the Patriarch of the Academy would not have hidden this matter. But if not for Araki Takeshi from the Demon's Domain, why would Junior Brother Su have a conflict with the Patriarch of the Academy? This really did not make sense. Yang Ruoxu pondered for a while and asked again, "Patriarch, Junior Brother Su's cultivation is only that of a Heaven Immortal. Even if he obtained some great opportunity and became a Perfected Immortal, the difference between him and the Patriarch is like heaven and earth. " "I don't understand. Why would Junior Brother Su want to kill the Patriarch? Is he courting death?" Without waiting for the Patriarch of the Academy to speak, the Yuehua Sword Immortal said coldly, "Yang Ruoxu, you have repeatedly questioned. Do you also want to betray the Academy and betray your Master?" "Senior Brother Yuehua, this is none of your business!" Yang Ruoxu's eyes narrowed and he said, "You don't have to scare me or accuse me of these crimes!" Although his cultivation realm was not as high as the Yuehua Sword Immortal's, with his righteous spirit, he was completely fearless even in the face of the Yuehua Sword Immortal and the Patriarch of the Academy! Yang Ruoxu took a deep breath and stared at the Patriarch of the Academy again. A look of determination flashed in his eyes and he said, "I have heard some rumors about the Patriarch." "It is said that Junior Brother Su's bloodline is that of a Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian. And after he became a Perfected Immortal, his Creation Qinglian body was completed." He added. [Source Changing Divine Artifact AppIt is really not bad. It is worth installing. It even supports Android and Apple phones!" The Patriarch wants the Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian bloodline, which is why he attacked Junior Brother!" I have heard some rumors. " "It is said that Junior Brother Su's bloodline is that of a Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian. And after he became a Perfected Immortal, his Creation Qinglian body was completed. " "The Patriarch wants the Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian bloodline, which is why he attacked Junior Brother!"

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In the Academy, due to the supreme authority of the Academy Patriarch, no one dared to talk about it even if they had heard of it. Not to mention speaking about it in front of the Academy Patriarch. No one dared to question the Academy Patriarch. Except for Yang Ruoxu. There were many disciples in the Academy, and only Yang Ruoxu could cultivate the Great Righteousness Scripture to Greater Success. After Yang Ruoxu finished speaking, the Palace of Cosmos suddenly fell into a dead silence. The

atmosphere was so heavy that it was hard to breathe. There was even a hint of murderous intent in the air! Mo Qing looked at Yang Ruoxu with a worried expression. Based on what Yang Ruoxu had said just now, the Academy Patriarch could cripple him and expel him from the Academy. It was very likely! But in this way, the rumor was even more true! Yang Ruoxu stood straight and stared at the Academy Patriarch. His gaze was even a little rude. He wanted to find an answer from the Academy Patriarch's eyes and face. Unfortunately, the Academy Patriarch was silent. Hearing his question, Lin Fan's eyes didn't change at all. He could not see anything from the Academy Patriarch. "Are you doubting me?" "The Academy Patriarch's gaze was calm as he asked slowly. "I wouldn't dare." Although Yang Ruoxu said that, his tone was not weak at all. He said in a low voice, "I just want to know the truth." "Is the truth important?" "Yes." The two of them looked at each other without backing down. The Academy Patriarch smiled slightly and waved his hand. "Since you don't believe me, go and find the answer yourself." Yang Ruoxu took a deep look at the Academy Patriarch and said, "Of course I will. Even if Junior Brother Su is dead, I still have to give him an explanation!" With that, Yang Ruoxu turned and left. Mo Qing's expression changed. Although she already had a bad feeling in her heart, she was still shocked to hear that Junior Brother Su was dead. "Mas, Master, Junior Brother Su is really ..." Mo Qing's voice was trembling. The Moonlight Sword Immortal frowned and said, "Junior Sister, you're still calling him Junior Brother Su. He's a traitorous beast who betrays his master and destroys his ancestors!"

"This bastard suffered the consequences of his own actions, already devoured by the Emperor Tomb, buried within!" Mo Qing's body swayed slightly. "Disciple understands." After a long while, Mo Qing lowered her head and said something. She turned around and left the Palace of Heaven and Earth. She walked back to her cave residence in a daze. Inside the Palace of Universe. After Yang Ruoxu and Mo Qing left, the Moonlight Sword Immortal asked the Patriarch of the Academy, "Master, that Yang Ruoxu was rude to you. Why didn't you kill him? At the very least, according to the sect rules, we can cripple him and expel him from the academy!" "Just a naive ant." The Patriarch of the Academy said calmly, "Su Zimo was buried in the Emperor's Tomb. Dead men tell no tales. Does he want to find the truth? How can there be any truth in the world?" "As long as I control enough power, won't I be able to do whatever I want with a flip of my hand?" "I left him in the academy to let him know that everything he has is given to him by me! Since I can give it to you, I can also take it back!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal understood and said, "Disciple understands." "Mm." The Patriarch of the Academy nodded slightly and praised, "You're so obedient." ...Qing Xiao Celestial Realm, Warring States. Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long sat in the main hall with a frown on their faces. The news of Su Zimo betraying the Qiankun Academy and being buried in the Emperor's Tomb was still fermenting in the Nine Clouds Immortal Realm. Although they had spread the truth of the matter to the outside world, it did not cause much of a stir. Immortal King Qing Yang, Monarch Jin, and the others, who were involved in the matter, would naturally not admit to it. Instead, they claimed that Su Zimo was a traitor of the academy. As such, they had sufficient reason to come to the Warring States and fight with Lin Zhan. Su Zimo came from the Lower Worlds. He did not have anyone to rely on in the Nine Clouds Immortal Realm. As time passed, most cultivators were more inclined to believe the Qiankun Academy. Lin Zhan suddenly asked, "Is there still no movement from the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm?" "I'm not sure." Immortal King Ling Long shook her head and said, "Theoretically, the news I sent out should have reached the Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor."

"Is the Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor not going to pursue the matter?" Lin Zhan

frowned. Immortal King Ling Long shook her head and said, "It doesn't make sense. The Taiqing Jade Scriptures are very important. It's one of the forbidden secret books. Besides, his son was killed by the Patriarch of the academy. He won't let it go so easily." Despite that, the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm did not do anything.... Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom, the library ... After the news of Su Zimo betraying the Qiankun Academy and being buried in the Emperor's Tomb spread, Liu Ping finally realized why Su Zimo had arranged for him and Momo to come to the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom. It was to protect the two of them! Liu Ping was furious about this matter. He had followed Su Zimo for a very long time. He believed that Su Zimo would not betray the academy and betray his master. There must be another reason behind this! Momo, on the other hand, seemed relatively calm. This was because he knew that even if Qinglian's true body died, Su Zimo still had Wu Dao's true body. In the future, he could return to the Heaven Realm! Yunzhu also calmed down quickly. She also knew about the existence of Wu Dao's true body. She believed that one day, Su Zimo would make a comeback and descend on the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm! On this day, she received a message from a trusted aide. Yunzhu had a complicated expression when she saw this message. She sighed softly. Prior to this, Su Zimo had asked him for a favor – to find the whereabouts of a cultivator named Su Xiaoning. The message said that they had found Su Xiaoning's whereabouts. She was in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm! Unfortunately, Su Zimo had already died. As for Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm, she could not contact him. After pondering for a while, Yunzhu wrote a message and sent it back. There were not many words in it. She only instructed her people to secretly take care of Su Xiaoning and not to show her face. Su Xiaoning had already settled down in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. She had no reason to bring her to the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom. Moreover, to Su Xiaoning, the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm was more suitable for her cultivation. After thinking for a long time, Yunzhu took out a Message Talisman and wrote a message.

"Little Brother, after you left, something big happened in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Su Zimo's Creation Qinglian bloodline was exposed. He was surrounded and killed by the academy's Patriarch and the others. In the end, he was forced into the Emperor's Tomb and died there." Since you have already settled down there, cultivate in peace and strive to return as soon as possible. Everything is fine. Don't worry." She added. [Source Change Divine Artifact APP It's really not bad. It's worth installing. After all, it can cache books and read them offline! Afterward, Yunzhu sent out the Message Talisman and disappeared in the blink of an eye. Although Yun Ting and Su Zimo had fought twice, Yunzhu knew that the two of them appreciated each other. In Yun Ting's heart, he had always regarded Su Zimo as his greatest opponent and not an enemy. In Yunzhu's opinion, she should tell Yun Ting this news.

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Sword Realm. Su Zimo followed Jian Chen and the other sword cultivators and headed towards the gigantic mountain peak. It did not take long for them to arrive before long. Looking from afar, they could only see the mountain. In reality, it was an endless continent. On this continent stood a mountain that emitted an endless sharpness that pierced through the starry sky! "Fellow Daoist Su," Jian Chen said. "In our Sword Realm, there are eight great sword peaks. The mountain you see now is one of the eight great sword peaks, Sword Culling Peak." "Every sword peak is the core of a sword continent." Su Zimo nodded secretly. In other words, in this starry sky, there were eight gigantic sword continents that were connected to each other, forming the current Sword Realm. "Please follow me." Jian Chen's figure rose continuously and Su Zimo followed closely behind. Before long, the two of them arrived at the highest

point of the starry sky. From this angle, they could overlook everything in the Sword Realm. In Su Zimo's vision, at the edge of the starry sky, he could see eight gigantic continents that were connected together. On each continent, there was a mountain peak that was similar to Sword Culling Peak. However, the shape of each mountain peak was different and the sword qi and sword intent that they emitted were different as well. Su Zimo was too far away from those sword edges and could not sense them clearly. In the middle of the eight sword continents, there was an even larger continent with tens of thousands of mountain peaks that looked like gigantic swords that pierced the continent. "That's Myriad Sword Palace." Jian Chen pointed to the continent surrounded by the eight sword peaks and said, "That's also the core of our Sword Realm. Sorry, foreign cultivators can't enter it." Su Zimo nodded slightly to express his understanding. In his vision, he could vaguely sense that there was a mysterious and powerful formation between the eight sword peaks and Myriad Sword Palace. Once a sword peak was attacked, the sword formation would be activated immediately and unleash a powerful counterattack! "Fellow Daoist Su, how do you feel?" The Perfected Immortal woman beside him could not help but ask. "What?" Su Zimo was slightly startled. He didn't understand what the woman was saying. With a strange expression, the woman sized up Su Zimo again and asked, "Is there anything wrong with your body, Fellow Daoist Su?"

Su Zimo smiled and shook his head. In fact, the closer he was to the Sword Peak, the sharper the surrounding Sword Qi was. In the Sword Realm, there were also Spiritual Items of Heaven and Earth that were similar to the Divine Tree Builder. They could gather large amounts of Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. However, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the Sword World was extremely special. This was because every single sword peak contained an extremely powerful Sword Intent, and a peerlessly powerful Way of the Sword was sealed within. Therefore, the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi gathered in the Sword Realm, and after being baptized by the eight great sword edges, it transformed into extremely sharp sword qi. When ordinary cultivators came here, they would naturally feel uncomfortable facing the sharp Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. Moreover, this kind of Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi was most suitable for sword cultivation. If an ordinary cultivator were to absorb such powerful Heaven Earth Origin Qi, their body and bloodline would not be able to withstand it, and they would probably suffer from Qi Deviation! That was the reason why the female sword cultivator was worried. She saw that Su Zimo's face was pale and his aura was weak. She thought that he could not withstand the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi in the Sword Realm. Unexpectedly, Su Zimo looked normal, and his complexion was gradually returning to normal. This kind of sharp Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi was almost no different from ordinary Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi to Qinglian's true body. Qinglian's bloodline could be completely devoured, absorbed, and refined! "Fellow Daoist, this way please." When Jian Chen saw that Su Zimo was fine, he was secretly amazed. Then, he brought Su Zimo to the Sword Slayer Continent. On this continent, Su Zimo followed the crowd all the way. He could see sword cultivators everywhere, their bodies emitting sharp auras, and their gazes were like swords. When these sword cultivators saw Su Zimo, they also revealed a trace of curiosity. Su Zimo pondered for a while and suddenly asked, "Fellow Daoist Jian Chen, in the Sword Realm, are all the cultivation methods of the Immortal Dao?" Su Zimo asked this because he wanted to find out about Kitsune's whereabouts. However, he did not know about Kitsune's situation in the Sword Realm. He was worried that if he rashly asked, it would be counterproductive. Jian Chen said, "Of course it's not just the Immortal Dao. In fact, the Eight Great Sword Peaks of the Sword Realm represent eight different Sword Daos.

"There are Immortal Dao cultivation methods, and there are also Demon Dao cultivation methods. For example, among the Eight Great Sword Peaks, there is a Demon Sword Peak." There are also Buddhist Sword Daos. Another one of the Eight Great Sword Peaks is the Zen Sword Peak. The woman thought that Su Zimo had some concerns and said with a smile, "In our Sword Realm, there is no distinction between Immortal and Demon. Whether it is Immortal, Buddhist, or Demon, in the end, they only cultivate Sword Daos." "Other than Immortal, Buddhist, or Demon, are there no other cultivation methods?" Su Zimo asked again. "Other cultivation methods?" Jian Chen frowned and shook his head. "No. Generally speaking, only human cultivators cultivate Sword Daos, and the cultivation methods of the human race are only Immortal, Buddhist, or Demon ..." At this moment, the woman's heart skipped a beat. She opened her mouth slightly and stopped talking. Su Zimo noticed that the woman's expression was strange and asked with a smile, "Fellow Daoist, what did you want to say?" The woman hesitated and said, "Actually, other than Immortal, Buddhist, or Demon, there is another cultivation method ..." When Jian Chen heard this, he revealed a look of realization and laughed involuntarily. "Are you talking about Wu Dao? It's just an incomplete cultivation method. It's not mainstream at all. How can it be compared to the Immortal, Buddhist, or Demon Dao cultivation methods?" The woman said, "Although that's the case, Junior Sister Beiming's cultivation has indeed improved rapidly with Wu Dao. She's also the strongest among the ordinary disciples." "What's the use of that?" Jian Chen shook his head. "Junior Sister Beiming's upper limit is only Peak Sky Immortal. She's so stubborn that she keeps cultivating Wu Dao. She has no hope of condensing Dao Fruit and stepping into True Self Realm to become a true disciple of Sword World." "Sigh." At the mention of this, Jian Chen sighed softly and said, "It's a pity for Junior Sister Beiming's talent in Sword Dao." "Yes." The woman said regretfully, "Even the Peak Lord said that Junior Sister Beiming is the most talented cultivator in Sword Dao he's ever seen." "Not only that." Jian Chen said, "I heard that the Eight Peak Lords have all come forward to persuade her to give up on Wu Dao and start cultivating again." "As long as she's willing to start cultivating again, her future is limitless. She can join any of the Eight Sword Peaks!" "But she's still stuck to that stupid Wu Dao and refused to give up. That Wu Dao doesn't even have a follow-up cultivation method. I don't know what she's still holding on to."

The woman said, "I heard that it has something to do with Junior Sister Beiming's former master." "Bullshit." Jian Chen pursed his lips. "Junior Sister Beiming is from the Lower Realm. How capable can her master be? He probably can't even compare to the current Junior Sister Beiming!"

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The woman nodded as well. "That's indeed the case. Ever since Junior Sister Beiming ascended, the Peak Master has placed great importance on her and poured in a lot of effort to provide her with all sorts of cultivation resources without stopping." "If not for that, Junior Sister Beiming's cultivation would not have advanced so quickly. It's almost unprecedented in the Sword Realm!" "Junior Sister Beiming's master has ascended to the upper world. Forget catching up to her cultivation realm, it's unknown if he can even survive in the cruel cultivation environment of the upper world." When he heard that, Su Zimo smiled. That woman was right. Ever since he ascended, he had narrowly escaped death several times and his soul had entered the Netherworld. At the gates of Hell, Acheron had taken a detour! Su Zimo was not bothered by those looks of contempt. What made him feel gratified was Kitsune's situation in the Sword Realm. From the conversation between the two Perfected Immortals, he could roughly tell that Kitsune was doing well in the Sword Realm and her status was not low either. Although the cultivation realms of

the two Perfected Immortals surpassed Kitsune, However, the two of them did not look down on Kitsune at all. Instead, they felt pity for her. Ever since he ascended, Su Zimo had met a few old friends from Tianhuang Mainland. Be it the former Thunder Emperor, the Human Emperor, Demoness Ji of his current life, Yan Beichen and the others, they had all experienced unimaginable hardships in the upper world. Even he was forced to leave the Heaven Realm. Finally, Su Zimo heard that an old friend from Tianhuang Mainland did not encounter any injustice or hardships after ascending. Instead, she was valued by the experts of the upper world! Su Zimo was happy for Kitsune as well. Su Zimo asked, "From what the two of you said, the Sword Realm does not seem to look down on those who ascended from the lower world." "Of course." The woman said, "Be it those who ascended from the lower world or those from the upper world, as long as they're in the Sword Realm, we treat them all equally." "In the Sword World, what matters is the talent and diligence of every sword cultivator, regardless of their background." Jian Chen looked at Su Zimo and said with a faint smile, "This is different from the Heaven Realm where you are from. I heard that people in the Heaven Realm are not very friendly to people who have ascended from the lower realms." Su Zimo shook his head and said, "I'm not from the Heaven Realm, I ascended from the lower realm and descended into the Heaven Realm."

"Oh?" Jian Chen and the other sword cultivators were shocked. Jian Chen cupped his hands again and said seriously, "I didn't expect Fellow Su to also come from the Lower Realm and be able to cultivate to the True First Realm in an environment like the Heaven Realm. It's really rare." Even after hearing about his background, Jian Chen and the other sword cultivators did not look down on him at all. Su Zimo had a good impression of Jian Chen and the others. He also felt a trace of respect for the Sword Realm. "Right." Su Zimo suddenly asked, "I know a little about the Wu Dao that you guys were talking about just now. I wonder if you can take me to see the sword cultivator who cultivates the Wu Dao?" "Fellow Su, you've also heard of Wu Dao?" Jian Chen was a little surprised. Su Zimo nodded with a smile. The woman said, "Actually, this Martial Dao isn't completely useless. I heard from Junior Sister Beiming that her Master created the Martial Dao so that all living beings in the lower realms could cultivate and become immortals. Everyone could become dragons. This is an admirable broad-mindedness, and also a supreme merit." "However, in the upper realm, the level of Dao techniques is different. Wu Dao is not enough. After all, it's not a complete Dao technique and its achievements are limited." Su Zimo smiled without saying anything and did not argue with him. "Alright, I'll take you to see Junior Sister Beiming first. At this time, Junior Sister Beiming should be cultivating near the Sword Cleansing Pool." Jian Chen joked, "Both of you have heard of Wu Dao and both of you are from the lower realm. Who knows, you might even know each other." "Of course, Jian Chen was just saying casually. After all, there were hundreds of millions of realms in the lower realm. How could there be such a coincidence that two ascended people would know each other? Everyone changed direction and headed in the other direction. Along the way, Jian Chen and the woman called Chu Xuan introduced some of the Sword Realm to Su Zimo. Su Zimo also roughly explained some of the local customs and sects in the Heaven Realm. The Sword Realm and the Heaven Realm were too far away. Jian Chen and the others had never been to the Heaven Realm and only had a rough understanding of the Heaven Realm. It was the first time Jian Chen and the others had heard of many things and were very curious. There were similarities and differences between the Heaven Realm and the Sword Realm in many aspects.

For example, there were only two types of disciples in the Sword Realm: ordinary disciples and true disciples. All the sword cultivators in the Mystic, Earth, and Heaven Realm were ordinary disciples. Only

after stepping into the True Self Realm and condensing a Dao Fruit would they be considered true disciples of the Sword Realm and have a chance to go to the Myriad Sword Palace to cultivate more advanced sword techniques. As for the Sword Cleansing Pool that Jian Chen had mentioned, it was actually the peak of the Sword Slaughtering Peak. When the sword Qi was condensed to the extreme, it turned into a sword Qi waterfall that flowed down. At the foot of the Sword Slaughtering Peak was a huge Sword Pool. In the Sword Pool, the sword Qi was the sharpest and contained the slaughter sword intent of the Sword Slaughtering Peak. It could help sword cultivators temper and nurture their respective divine swords. Generally speaking, the divine swords carried by cultivators would be much more powerful after being cleansed in the Sword Cleansing Pool. Not long after, everyone arrived at the Sword Slaughtering Peak. Looking from afar, mist rose from the peak of the Sword Slaughtering Peak that reached into the clouds. A huge waterfall fell down, emitting extremely violent sword Qi and boiling killing intent! The sword Qi descended from the skies and landed on the ground, letting out a series of booming sounds that shook one's mind. Jian Chen said, "Fellow Daoist Su, the sword Qi up ahead is too strong and the killing intent is extremely strong. Why don't we stand here and I'll get someone to call Junior Sister Beiming over?" At that moment, Su Zimo had a strange expression when he sensed the sword intent emanating from the Sword Slaughtering Peak. That sword intent was extremely similar to the three sword arts that he cultivated! He was extremely familiar with that killing intent and it was nothing to him. "It's fine. Let's go over and take a look." Su Zimo smiled indifferently. Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before nodding. Chu Xuan said, "Actually, the Sword Cleansing Pool is usually used by cultivators to temper their weapons. Junior Sister Beiming is the only one who would choose to cultivate here because of Wu Dao." "The sword Qi here is too violent and the killing intent is too strong. If a cultivator absorbs it, it will be extremely harmful to their body and won't do them any good." Su Zimo nodded to himself. He was right about her. Kitsune was the most suitable person to cultivate and inherit Wu Dao!

She did not have the opportunity to read many top-tier cultivation techniques like Wu Dao's true body and could refine countless sutras and secret skills to comprehend and deduce Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations. However, she did not stray from the path of Wu Dao. The foundation of Wu Dao was his body. Only such a cultivation environment could temper a strong body and bloodline!

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As the crowd approached, they could see that there were many sword cultivators gathered by the Sword Cleansing Pool and most of them were tempering their divine swords. Only a young woman was sitting cross-legged on a green rock beside the Sword Cleansing Pool. She placed a long sword across her knees and was cultivating with her eyes closed. Although they had not seen each other for many years, Su Zimo could still recognize at a glance that this woman was Kitsune! Compared to the lower world, the current Kitsune was even more beautiful and had an additional cold temperament. Be it appearance or bearing, she was not inferior to the four fairies! Beside Kitsune stood a tall man in a spotless white robe. His long hair fluttered and he had an extraordinary aura. The man had one hand behind his back and leaned over slightly, as if he was persuading Kitsune about something. However, his words could not be heard clearly under the cover of the rumbling of the sword qi waterfall. Su Zimo's spirit consciousness swept across Kitsune and he nodded secretly with a look of approval in his eyes. Among all the people who had ascended to Heaven Wasteland Domain in this life, Beiming Xue had the fastest cultivation speed. At this moment, Kitsune had already cultivated to the ninth level of the Fate Wheel Realm! As long

as Su Zimo imparted the secret skills of Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations to Kitsune, she would have a chance to step into the True Martial Realm and condense the True Wu Dao Body!Qinglian's true body had obtained so many opportunities and fortuitous encounters. Right now, she was only at the Consolidation Realm and was about to break through to the Celestial Being Realm.Beiming Xue's cultivation level was not much lower than his.From the looks of it, what Jian Chen and the rest said Just Now was not exaggerated at all.Kitsune must have been highly valued in the Sword World. Countless cultivation resources were piled up and she could only reach this stage with her talent and fortuitous encounters at home.Su Zimo's spirit consciousness swept across the man beside Kitsune.True First Realm, Dongxu Realm!The Truth Realm was divided into Unity, Empyrean, Kongming, and Dongxu.This man had already cultivated to the peak of the True One Realm, the same level as the Moonlight Sword Immortal, Chess Immortal Yun Zhu, and the others.The man seemed to have sensed something as he turned to look in Su Zimo's direction. Sword light flickered in his eyes."This is an expert!"Su Zimo thought to himself.

The sharpness on this person's body was restrained. It was clear that he had cultivated the way of the sword to a simple and unadorned state. Sword light flickered in his eyes with a hidden sharpness, ready to erupt with a powerful attack at any moment!Su Zimo had just stepped into the True One Realm and had yet to fight with a True Immortal.However, Wu Dao's original body had fought many True Immortal powerhouses before. He was not unfamiliar with the depths of True Immortal powerhouses.A look of respect and admiration flashed across Jian Chen's face as he said, "This is our Eldest Senior Brother, Wang Dong. He's also the First Sword Whiz of the Sword Slayer Peak!""Greetings, Senior Brother!"Jian Chen and the others went up to greet him and bowed, greeting him in unison.Wang Dong nodded slightly and held his hands in the air. He said with a smile, "So it's Junior Brother Jian Chen and Junior Sister Chu Xuan. There's no need to be so polite."Kitsune was still sitting on the green stone and cultivating with her eyes closed. She seemed to have turned a deaf ear to everything in the outside world and had no intention of getting up."This is ...?"Wang Dong's gaze landed on Su Zimo as he asked.Jian Chen hurriedly said, "This is Fellow Daoist Su from the Heaven Realm. He came to visit the Sword World, so I brought him around."Upon hearing the words' Fellow Daoist Su ', Kitsune's heart skipped a beat.However, she thought about it again. "How is that possible? There are too many cultivators with the surname Su in the world. How can there be such a coincidence? I must be possessed. ""Sigh, there has been no news of master all these years. I wonder where master is after ascending to the upper world. How is he now?"Although Kitsune's eyes were still closed, she was disturbed by the words' Fellow Daoist Su 'and could not continue cultivating."Welcome, Fellow Daoist from the Heaven Realm." "Wang Dong smiled and said, "Most sword cultivators in the Sword World are battle-hungry. If Fellow Daoist Su wants to spar with us, you're always welcome."Su Zimo smiled and nodded.Chu Xuan looked at Wang Dong with a hint of admiration in her eyes and asked gently, "Senior Brother Wang, what are you doing here?"Wang Dong shook his head slightly and looked at Kitsune beside him with a helpless expression. "I'm here to look for Junior Sister Beiming because I want to persuade her to give up on Wu Dao.""As long as she's willing to give up on Wu Dao, her future achievements will be limitless even if she has to cultivate from scratch."

Jian Chen asked tentatively, "It seems like Senior Brother Wang still failed?"Sigh."Wang Dong sighed and smiled bitterly. "Junior Sister Beiming is still too stubborn. I can't persuade her no matter how hard I try. I really don't understand why she's so stubborn about Wu Dao.""That's right."Jian Chen said, "Wu

Dao is incomplete. Junior Sister Beiming can't see any hope even if she continues cultivating. What's the point?"Wang Dong said, "Actually, even if Wu Dao has a complete technique, I don't recommend her to cultivate Wu Dao." "Compared to cultivation techniques like the Immortal, Buddhist, and Demon Dao that have been passed down since ancient times, Wu Dao is just a Dao Technique created by a cultivator from the lower worlds. Her future achievements are limited, and she's definitely unable to go against Dao Techniques like the Immortal, Buddhist, and Demon Dao." Kitsune suddenly said, "But in the Sword World, no matter which Heavenly Immortal Realm sword cultivator cultivates, they can't defeat the sword in my hand!" "When this was mentioned, Wang Dong, Jian Chen, and the others were slightly stunned and speechless. After a moment of silence, Wang Dong said, "Even so, your cultivation can only stop at the Heavenly Immortal Realm. What future do you have?" "If you cultivate Wu Dao, you'll never be able to condense a Dao Fruit, and you'll never be able to defeat a Perfected Immortal who has condensed a Dao Fruit. There's no doubt about that!" "That might not be the case." Right at this moment, Su Zimo, who had been silent since the beginning, suddenly spoke. When they heard this, Wang Dong, Jian Chen, and the others frowned. Kitsune's body trembled, and she suddenly opened her eyes, and her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief! This voice ... Before Wang Dong and the others could react, Kitsune suddenly stood up and turned her head to look in the direction of the voice, and she just happened to meet Su Zimo's gaze. Kitsune subconsciously clenched her fists tightly with an agitated expression, and her vision was slightly blurry. The person before her seemed to have become unreal. Wang Dong and the others looked at Kitsune with astonishment. They had never seen such a huge emotional fluctuation from Kitsune. Kitsune had always had a calm expression in the Sword World, and she was always calm and composed. She specialized in the Sword Dao, and her relationship with everyone was as calm as water.

They did not expect to see such a huge emotional fluctuation from Kitsune. They had never seen such a huge emotional fluctuation from Kitsune. Kitsune had always had a calm expression in the Sword World, and she was always calm and composed. She specialized in the Sword Dao, and her relationship with everyone was as calm as water. They did not expect to see such a huge emotional fluctuation from Kitsune.

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Upon hearing that answer, Kitsune was finally convinced that everything before her was not an illusion. Right in front of Wang Dong and the others, Kitsune leaped down from the green rock and sprinted towards Su Zimo, arriving before him in the blink of an eye. The two of them were too close and Su Zimo was slightly stunned. Kitsune blushed as though she had realized something and felt that something was amiss. Kitsune took a deep breath of air and suppressed her emotions. Taking two steps back, she bowed respectfully towards Su Zimo. "Greetings, master." Wang Dong, Jian Chen, and the other sword cultivators were dumbfounded. Kitsune's reddened eyes were filled with excitement, joy, and every single action of hers, including her restraint towards the end – all of those emotions were witnessed by them. They did not understand nor could they comprehend. Why would Beiming Xue, who had always been calm and collected, show such intense emotions when she saw this man? Even if this man was Kitsune's master, she shouldn't be acting this way, right? In reality, in Kitsune's heart, Su Zimo was not just a master who imparted the Dao to her. Su Zimo was more like a relative to her. The path of cultivation was long. As her cultivation realm increased, she gradually drifted apart from her old friends. Her younger brother had always remained in Tianhuang Mainland and could not ascend. After

Kitsune ascended and descended into the Sword World, although she was valued by the Sword World and had many senior brothers and sisters taking care of her, she was still lonely in her heart. She was focused on the Dao of the Sword and was long used to such loneliness. However, occasionally, in the silent night, she would recall her time in Darknorth Town on Tianhuang Mainland. It was only a short three years but it was the most unforgettable memory of her cultivation up till this point. In the thousands of years in the Sword World, she would often recall that period of cultivation and miss that person. It was only at this moment that she felt some warmth and was no longer lonely. That was the reason why she was so agitated and even lost her composure when she saw the person in her memories. Wang Tong, Jian Chen, and the others gradually came to their senses, and the way they looked at Su Zimo gradually changed. Although Wang Dong did not have any enmity towards Su Zimo, there was a hint of scrutiny in his eyes. Jian Chen, Chu Xuan, and the others looked a little embarrassed.

They were just talking about Kitsune's master in front of Su Zimo. They didn't expect that the master was right beside them!"So Fellow Daoist Su is Junior Sister Beiming's master in the Lower Realm. I've heard a lot about you."Wang Dong smiled and cupped his fists towards Su Zimo. Then, he changed the topic and said, "Just now, Fellow Daoist Su, you seem to have some complaints about what I said Just Now. Do you not agree with me?"Wang Tong still remembered the incident. He had just persuaded Kitsune to continue cultivating the Wu Dao. If she could not condense a Dao Fruit, she would never be able to defeat a True Immortal who had condensed a Dao Fruit. Wang Dong's eyes were sharp, and he unconsciously exuded a majestic aura. He asked, "Does Fellow Daoist Su think that a cultivator without a Dao Fruit can defeat a True Immortal who has condensed a Dao Fruit?" "Is he going to discuss Dao with me?" Su Zimo thought to himself. In fact, with his current knowledge, even an Immortal King might not be able to compare with him in terms of understanding of Dao, let alone these True Immortals in front of him! Over the years, the two true bodies had read a few forbidden secret manuals and countless scriptures and secret techniques. Wu Dao's original body had also traveled in the Infernal Court and the Underworld. He had established the Wu Dao and had already opened up the Martial Domain realm. These experiences and memories allowed Su Zimo's understanding of Dao to far surpass his peers. For the living beings of the Upper Realm, what Wang Dong said was indeed true. It was almost an irrefutable common sense. Not only the Dao of the Immortal, Buddhist, and Demon Sects, but also the Dao of the other races would condense a Dao Fruit. It was just that the names were different. Even in the Infernal Court, some Underworld Generals would condense Underworld Crystals. A Dao Fruit gathered the essence and profound meaning of a Dao. Once a Dao Fruit was condensed, it would be a qualitative leap, and it would result in a complete transformation! However, Wu Dao was different from these Dao. From the very beginning, Wu Dao regarded the physical body as the greatest treasure. He constantly developed his potential, tempered his body, and tempered his bloodline. Therefore, in the True Martial Realm, martial artists would create the True Wu Dao body and integrate their Dao into their physical body and bloodline. It was all to fight against the Dao Fruit of the True One Realm! Su Zimo said indifferently, "If I cultivate the Wu Dao, in the True One Realm, even if I don't condense a Dao Fruit, I can still defeat a True Immortal."

"Ha ..."Wang Dong, Jian Chen, and the other sword cultivators shook their heads and couldn't help but chuckle. To everyone, Su Zimo's words were way too ridiculous – he was just spouting nonsense. If not for the fact that Su Zimo was a guest from afar and was Kitsune's master, Jian Chen and the others would have mocked him. Wang Dong said in a low voice, "Fellow Daoist, you're wrong. There are

thousands of races and thousands of techniques, but they all need to condense a Dao Fruit to achieve the Great Dao." "That's right!" The other sword cultivators chimed in as well, looking at Su Zimo with a hint of contempt. Wang Dong shook his head slightly. Junior Sister Beiming's master's understanding and level of Dao were really not that good. If Junior Sister Beiming cultivated with him in the future, how would she have a chance to succeed? Wang Dong took a deep look at Su Zimo and said earnestly, "Fellow Daoist, your realm is limited. You might not be able to see your future path clearly." Actually, the Dao Fruit is only the foundation of cultivating the Great Dao. After the True One Realm is the Grotto-Heaven Realm. If you don't condense a Dao Fruit, how will you nurture a Grotto-Heaven in the future and become an Immortal King? "As soon as he said that, the group of sword cultivators instantly felt enlightened. If you don't condense a Dao Fruit, how will you have a Grotto-Heaven? When he heard that, Jian Chen could not help but praise. From a different perspective, his words confirmed the necessity and importance of condensing a Dao Fruit! Chu Xuan looked at Wang Dong with an even more moving and sparkling gaze. Only Senior Brother Wang could casually say such an understanding of Dao. In reality, the reason why Wang Dong was so patient to discuss Dao with Su Zimo was because he wanted Su Zimo to back off. If even Su Zimo gave up on Wu Dao, there was naturally no need for Kitsune to persist. However, Su Zimo's expression was calm after hearing Wang Dong's explanation without any shock, realization or enlightenment. Su Zimo was about to speak when Kitsune at the side was already impatient. She had just reunited with Su Zimo and had countless things to say. She only wanted to find a place where no one would disturb her to chat with Su Zimo.

Who would have thought that this group of sword cultivators would be so blind as to talk non-stop beside her, buzzing around her ears and annoying like flies? Kitsune took a step forward and came to Su Zimo's side. "Master, let's go. This group of sword cultivators from the upper world are ignorant and don't know anything." Wang Dong, "???" Jian Chen and Chu Xuan, "... "As Kitsune spoke, she dragged Su Zimo out of the Sword Cleansing Pool and towards her cave abode. The two of them disappeared quickly, leaving behind a group of sword cultivators standing in the wind, stunned on the spot and unable to recover for a moment.

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"Is this ... not so good?" On the way, Su Zimo asked, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Kitsune said casually, "It's okay. I can't stand it anymore. I'm ready to go back to my cave residence." After a pause, Kitsune continued, "Besides, they don't understand Wu Dao." Su Zimo asked with a smile, "Are you so sure that cultivating Wu Dao will allow you to defeat other Genuine Immortals who have condensed Fruit of Dao?" "I don't know." Kitsune shook her head slightly. Then, she looked at Su Zimo and said with determination, "But I believe in you, Master." In this world, the only person who could make her unreservedly believe in was Su Zimo. Su Zimo smiled and said, "Don't worry. I have derived the next step of Wu Dao's Fate Wheel Realm. As long as I teach it to you, you will be able to break through with your understanding!" Kitsune was not surprised by this and did not have much reaction. In her heart, compared to the reunion of the two of them, the matter of the Martial Dao seemed unimportant. Su Zimo thought for a while and said, "You have cultivated Wu Dao well, but it is not the time to step into the next realm." "After Wu Dao's Fate Wheel Realm is the Genuine Martial Arts Realm. Immortals, Buddhas and Demons' methods condense Fruit of Dao in the Genuine One Realm. Warriors break their Fate Wheel in the Genuine Martial Arts Realm and integrate countless Wu Dao talismans into their body and blood to build the Genuine Wu Dao Body! " "In the Fate Wheel Realm, the better your body and

blood foundation is, the more Wu Dao talismans you can integrate into the Genuine Wu Dao Body when you step into the Genuine Martial Arts Realm."For Kitsune, these Wu Dao's methods were not difficult to understand.She had received Wu Dao's true teachings and cultivated Wu Dao for many years. She had already gained many insights.She only needed a little guidance from Su Zimo. He didn't even need to explain in detail, and she would be able to comprehend the essence of it.Along the way, Su Zimo unreservedly imparted the mysteries of the True Martial Realm to him.Kitsune listened attentively. She was very quiet and only occasionally glanced sideways at Su Zimo who was preaching. A smile unconsciously appeared on her face.At this moment, she felt a sense of security that she had never felt before.It was as if she had gone against the flow of time and returned to the time in Beiming Town in Tianhuang Mainland.

"Master, we're here."Kitsune brought Su Zimo to an immortal cave and stopped in front of it.Su Zimo looked at Kitsune and said in a deep voice, "Therefore, in the coming days, don't be in a hurry to make a breakthrough. Continue to strengthen your body and refine your Bloodline. Try your best to lay a good foundation in the Fate Wheel Realm."""Yes."Kitsune nodded and then said, "Master, there's no hurry to cultivate. Let's talk about what happened after you ascended. Why did you come to the Sword World?"There was a hint of curiosity and concern in Kitsune's eyes.Su Zimo sighed softly and said, "It's a long story."After a pause, Su Zimo looked at Kitsune and said with a smile, "I heard that after you ascended to the Sword World, the people in the Sword World treated you well and thought highly of you."""Yes."Kitsune said, "Master, let's go into the immortal cave first. I'll tell you about my experiences in the Sword World over the years."In fact, Kitsune was not good with words.However, she seemed to have a lot to say to Su Zimo."Alright."Su Zimo nodded.Regarding Wu Dao, there was indeed no hurry to cultivate.He had nothing to hide from Beiming Xue. He could tell her everything that had happened after he ascended.The master and disciple reunited after a long time and chatted in Kitsune's immortal cave for three days and three nights.They talked about Kitsune's experiences over the years to Su Zimo's immortal ascension and the dangers he faced along the way.The three days in the immortal cave seemed long to the master and disciple. However, the three days outside the Sword World stirred up quite a commotion!Not only the Sword Slayer Peak, but the sword cultivators of the eight Sword Peaks also heard of one thing.Kitsune's master in the mortal world had found her!Kitsune was extremely famous in the Sword World.After all, there were few in the history of the Sword World who could gain the recognition of the eight Peak Masters.Furthermore, among the ordinary disciples, Kitsune's combat strength was the strongest.Be it the Dao techniques of the immortals, Buddhas and fiends or the Heaven Immortal sword cultivators of any Sword Peak, none of them could match the sword in Kitsune's hands!Furthermore, the Dao technique that Kitsune cultivated was extremely special.

It was a cultivation technique that no one had heard of before named Wu Dao.More importantly, Kitsune was extremely beautiful and had an outstanding aura. She held a high position in the hearts of many sword cultivators in the Sword World.If not for Kitsune's cultivation realm, many sword cultivators would even think that Kitsune could be on par with the number one Sword Immortal of the Sword World and the number one beauty, Lin Xunzhen!As for the number one Sword Immortal, Lin Xunzhen, she cultivated the Dao of the Absolute Sword and cut off all emotions and desires. She was cold as ice to everyone and exuded an unapproachable aura that no one dared to approach.Compared to Lin Xunzhen, Kitsune was much more normal.For example, the number one person of the Sword Crafting Peak, Wang Tong, as the eldest senior brother of a true disciple and a peak True Immortal, to be willing

to come and persuade an ordinary disciple of the Sword World proved something. On the first day of Su Zimo's arrival in the Sword World. "Have you heard? Junior Sister Beiming's Master came to our Sword World. ""Master from the lower realm? What's his cultivation realm? ""I heard that he's in the Consolidation stage of the True First Realm. He's not much stronger than Junior Sister Beiming. ""That's just so-so. There are many true disciples on our Sword-slaying Peak who are all better than him! ""... "The second day. "I heard that Junior Sister Beiming is very close to her Master. She even insulted Senior Brother Wang that day! ""What did Senior Brother Wang say? ""So what? Senior Brother Wang is a peak True Immortal after all. It's not good for him to lower himself to that person's level. Besides, he's from the Heaven Realm and is considered a guest of our Sword World. "The third day. "What's going on? Junior Sister Beiming and her Master stayed in the cave abode for three days and three nights without showing up. This man and woman alone... ""Don't talk nonsense. After all, they're master and disciple. ""What master and disciple! Hmph, I've seen that Su guy. He's young and has delicate features like a scholar. When he's with Junior Sister Beiming, they don't look like a master and disciple at all. They look more like a celestial couple! ""This Su guy won't do anything to Junior Sister Beiming, right? At first glance, this Su guy doesn't look like a good person. He's a beast in human clothing! "

"Let's go! Let's take a look at Junior Sister Beiming's cave abode! "For three days, Su Zimo and Kitsune were chatting in the cave abode. However, they did not know that the rumors outside were getting more and more intense. Wang Tong and the other true disciples were also very concerned about this matter. However, due to their status, they could not show their faces. On the fourth day, many sword cultivators had gathered near Kitsune's cave abode. As time passed, the number of people increased. If someone gave the order, this group of sword cultivators would probably break the door and barge in! Right then, the door of the cave abode opened. Kitsune walked out. The second watch will be very late. Everyone, sleep early.

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The sword cultivators pacing outside the cave abode stopped in their tracks one after another and turned to look. The initial hustle and bustle gradually died down as well. Kitsune looked normal. When she saw the many sword cultivators gathered outside, she frowned slightly and asked, "What are you guys doing here? ""We ... "The sword cultivators exchanged awkward glances and stammered without saying anything. They could not possibly say that they were worried that Kitsune would be bullied by their master and came over to save her, right? Jian Chen was the one who stood out from the crowd. No matter what, he was the one who brought Su Zimo into the Sword World from the outside. If Kitsune was hurt, he would feel uneasy as well. Jian Chen explained, "Fellow Daoists, we were a little worried when we saw that you and Fellow Daoist Su stayed in the cave abode for three days and three nights without doing anything. "Play a perfect replica of a book chasing divine weapon, old version changeable APP – Changeable Divine Weapon" Worried about what? "Kitsune asked instead. "Erm ... "Jian Chen coughed gently. "We don't know Fellow Daoist Su well after all. Junior Sister Beiming hasn't seen him for many years as well. That's why, erm ... we're worried that Fellow Daoist Su might hurt you. ""He's my master. Why would he hurt me? "Kitsune said calmly, "Even if everyone in the world is my enemy, he'll stand by my side and protect me. "Back in the Southern Region of Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo was the one who protected her by her side and even fought against the three aristocratic families! When they heard that, the sword cultivators had conflicted expressions and were both embarrassed and envious. How fortunate was Fellow Daoist Su to be able to gain Junior Sister Beiming's trust? Jian Chen

sighed internally. Right then, Su Zimo walked out of the cave abode. Instantly, the gazes of many sword cultivators landed on Su Zimo. Everyone sized up Su Zimo repeatedly, wanting to see who Kitsune's master was. Su Zimo had a calm expression and was not surprised by such gazes. Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before going forward to greet Su Zimo. Su Zimo nodded slightly and did not exchange any more pleasantries with him. He turned to Kitsune and said, "Let's go and cultivate at the Sword-cleansing Pool." "Yes." Kitsune nodded.

Under the gazes of the crowd of sword cultivators, the two of them headed towards the Sword-cleansing Pool. "Hmph! I was wondering what kind of profound Dharma Access this person had, but didn't he still want to cultivate beside the Sword Cleansing Pool? How is this different from Junior Sister Beiming's usual cultivation?" "He's just a Unity true immortal. The way I see it, he doesn't have the right to teach junior sister Darknorth." "That's right. What I'm worried about now is that Junior Sister Beiming is following this person to cultivate the Wu Dao. Not only is she wasting her time, but she's also wasting her talent in the Dao of the Sword." "Let's go and take a look." The group of sword cultivators discussed as they walked towards the Sword-cleansing Pool. Over the past three days, Su Zimo had already helped Kitsune determine the direction of her future cultivation. The most suitable place for tempering one's physical body and bloodline was the Sword-cleansing Pool at the foot of the Sword Crafting Peak. Before this, Kitsune had only cultivated beside the Sword-cleansing Pool. However, Su Zimo was prepared to let Kitsune enter the Sword-cleansing Pool so that she could directly withstand the impact of the violent Sword Qi in the Sword-cleansing Pool and the invasion of the killing intent! This cultivation method was extremely dangerous, but it could allow Kitsune's physical body and bloodline to transform to the greatest extent. Moreover, under the continuous invasion of the killing intent, Kitsune's Wu Dao will and Dao Heart would also undergo a further transformation! Of course, the entire process would be extremely painful. One had to know that the Sword-cleansing Pool was used to refine weapons. Now that Su Zimo was letting Kitsune cultivate in the Sword-cleansing Pool, it was equivalent to treating Kitsune's physical body as a weapon to be refined! The moment the sword cultivators arrived at the Sword-cleansing Pool, they saw Kitsune leaping into the Sword-cleansing Pool. "Ah!" Someone exclaimed, "Senior Sister Beiming, what are you doing? Are you tired of living?" The expressions of many sword cultivators changed starkly as well. Jian Chen, Chu Xuan and some other Perfected Immortals hurried to the side of the Sword-cleansing Pool, prepared to use their Dao techniques to rescue Kitsune from the Sword-cleansing Pool. However, before Jian Chen and the others could do anything, Su Zimo stopped them and asked with a surprised expression, "What are you guys doing?" Su Zimo truly did not understand why these sword cultivators were so nervous when he was teaching his disciple here.

A Perfected Immortal frowned and said in a deep voice, "The Sword Qi in the Sword-cleansing Pool is extremely violent and sharp. How can a physical body withstand it?" "The Sword-cleansing Pool is used to refine weapons!" "Su, were you the one who asked Junior Sister Beiming to jump in?" Many sword cultivators glared at Su Zimo and questioned him loudly in unfriendly tones. At that moment, Kitsune was in the Sword-cleansing Pool and had to endure the impact of the berserk Sword Qi and killing intent. She could not be distracted and did not know what was happening outside. Su Zimo said, "I'm here to watch over her. Everyone, don't worry." That statement could not calm the anger of the sword cultivators at all! Jian Chen looked at Kitsune who was covered in injuries and blood in the Sword-cleansing Pool and felt his heart ache. The Sword-cleansing Pool was so terrifying that even some Perfected Immortal experts did not dare to enter it casually. He suppressed the anger in his heart and

asked word by word, "Fellow Daoist Su, is this the Wu Dao you were talking about?" Su Zimo remained silent. If one wanted to temper the body and refine the bloodline, one would have to resort to extreme means and endure extraordinary pain. How could one lay a perfect foundation? When Wu Dao's original body entered the True Martial Realm, he had to endure the Hellfire and endless torment of pain! Kitsune's current suffering was not even one ten-thousandth of what Wu Dao's original body was going through. If one could not even endure this pain, there was no need to cultivate Wu Dao. These sword cultivators had good intentions and were worried about Kitsune's safety. Su Zimo did not want to argue with them, let alone have any conflicts. Seeing Su Zimo's silence, Jian Chen was even more annoyed. He clenched his fists and said in a low voice, "Fellow Daoist Su, you don't know how terrifying the Sword-cleansing Pool is. Why don't you jump in and experience it yourself?" "That's right. As Kitsune's Master, you should jump in first!" "You don't dare to jump in, so you hurt your disciple. Are you worthy of being Junior Sister Beiming's Master?" The rest of the sword cultivators also said in increasingly harsh tones. Su Zimo remained motionless with an indifferent expression. Jian Chen thought that Su Zimo was afraid and sneered. "As Kitsune's Master, you can't even bear the impact of the Sword-cleansing Pool. Why do you want Junior Sister Beiming to bear this pain?"

Su Zimo did not answer. He suddenly reached out and filled a bowl with Sword Qi Pool water from the waterfall falling from the Sword-slaying Peak. The pool water was crystal clear without any impurities. Su Zimo said, "This water is very clean." Jian Chen and the rest looked at Su Zimo in confusion. They did not understand what he was going to do. At this moment, Su Zimo picked up the big bowl and drank the pool water that was filled with violent Sword Qi and terrifying killing intent! Hiss! Jian Chen and the other Sword Cultivators sucked in a breath of cold air. Their eyes widened in shock. Just Now, the accusations and questions disappeared in an instant. Given Jian Chen's cultivation, he could barely withstand the Sword Cleansing Pool. However, he definitely did not dare to swallow the Sword Qi Pool water directly. This meant that countless violent Sword Qi would burst and explode in his body. If he could not withstand it, his body would be torn into pieces by the Sword Qi! At this moment, Su Zimo turned around and looked at Jian Chen and the rest. He asked with a smile, "After talking so much, you must be thirsty. Do you want a bowl?"

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Jian Chen and the others shook their heads instinctively and their gazes towards Su Zimo changed gradually. This man was fine after drinking a bowl of Sword Qi Pool water? Jian Chen had a stomach full of accusations and questions. However, he could not say a single word at that moment and lost his temper instantly. Right then, in the Sword Cleansing Pool, Kitsune seemed to be unable to take it and let out a grunt. Her face was pale and she looked like she was in pain. Her aura was extremely weak and she looked pitiful. When Jian Chen and the others saw that, they felt their hearts ache. Instinctively, Kitsune looked towards Su Zimo and panted slightly with a questioning look in her eyes. Indeed, she could not take it anymore. Su Zimo shook his head gently and still did not allow her to come out! In reality, Su Zimo's spirit consciousness and attention had been focused on Kitsune the entire time as he paid attention to her physical condition. Kitsune had not reached the limits of what she could endure! In the Sword Cleansing Pool, Kitsune grit her teeth and her bloodied body trembled slightly. Even her lifeforce was draining continuously. However, the sharpness in her eyes did not diminish and her gaze was resolute without any wavering! That was Kitsune's will! Back in Beiming Town, her dantian was shattered but that 15 year old girl did not submit! The sword cultivators frowned when they saw that. Even Chu

Xuan could not bear to watch. Jian Chen could no longer hold it in and said in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoist Su, even if you can withstand the Sword Qi of the Sword Cleansing Pool, it doesn't mean that Junior Sister Beiming can do the same!" "Her cultivation realm is only equivalent to a Rank 9 Heavenly Immortal. However, you're already a Perfected Immortal!" "That's right!" "If anything happens to Senior Sister Beiming, can you bear the responsibility?" Many sword cultivators stepped forward and berated him. Su Zimo's expression was calm and unmoved. Right then, Kitsune seemed to be unable to hold on and her body went limp. Her eyes were tightly shut as she fainted on the spot and gradually sank to the bottom of the Sword Cleansing Pool. "Ah!" Many sword cultivators cried out in alarm and moved one after another, wanting to rescue Kitsune. Right at this moment, a figure flashed past the Sword Purification Pool, and then he swung his wide sleeve to sweep up the heavily injured Kitsune before dashing towards the distance.

The speed of this figure was too fast! When everyone arrived above the Sword-cleansing Pool, the figure had already left with Kitsune and vanished. Only Jian Chen and the others vaguely saw that the person who attacked just now was Kitsune's master, the cultivator surnamed Su. "Junior Sister Beiming is so heavily injured. Will she be alright?" "I don't think so." Jian Chen said in a low voice, "Junior Sister Beiming's physical body and bloodline are extremely strong. She should be able to recover in a year or so." "That's good." Chu Xuan was a little annoyed and said, "That Fellow Daoist Su is really something. How can he cultivate like that? No matter how strong the body is, it can't withstand such torture." Jian Chen said, "It's not necessarily a bad thing that Junior Sister Beiming is injured this time. Let's discuss how to deal with this matter after she recovers for a while." ... Three days later. Jian Chen and the others were still in seclusion in their cave abodes when they heard a commotion outside. "What's going on?" Jian Chen hurried out to ask. "Senior Brother Jian Chen, bad news!" A sword cultivator said while panting, "Senior Sister Beiming went to the Sword-cleansing Pool to cultivate again!" "What!" Jian Chen was shocked and said hurriedly, "Junior Sister Beiming was severely injured three days ago and she went to the Sword-cleansing Pool again? Does she want to die?" At the mention of this, a strange expression appeared on the sword cultivator's face as he stammered and stopped talking. Jian Chen sped in the direction of the Sword-cleansing Pool and scolded, "If you have something to say, just say it. Why are you stammering?" The sword cultivator coughed gently and said, "Senior Sister Beiming's injuries from three days ago have completely healed ..." "What?" Jian Chen staggered and widened his eyes in disbelief. "She recovered from such severe injuries in three days? How is that possible?" The sword cultivator smiled bitterly. "I'm not sure either. The other Perfected Immortal senior brothers also found it unbelievable." Jian Chen was confused. With such severe injuries, even if all the elixirs in the Sword Realm were used on Kitsune, they would not be able to heal Kitsune in three days, right?

Kitsune's body and bloodline were indeed powerful, but not to this extent. What the hell? A figure in green suddenly flashed across Jian Chen's mind. Could it be related to him? Jian Chen shook his head and thought to himself, "He's a Perfected Immortal. Even if he's good at medicine, it's impossible for him to heal Junior Sister Beiming in three days." In fact, Kitsune's injuries were indeed healed by Su Zimo. After his Creation Qinglian True Body entered the twelfth grade, a large amount of vitality was nurtured in her bloodline. In the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, Su Zimo had comprehended a secret healing technique, the Lotus Finger, which could be used with his Qinglian bloodline. In the Dao of Yin and Yang, Yin was in charge of killing and Yang was in charge of life. This Lotus Finger could use a secret technique to seal the massive vitality nurtured in Qinglian's bloodline into Kitsune's body. To a certain extent, Kitsune was

nourished by the twelfth grade Creation Qinglian bloodline and her injuries healed extremely quickly. In three days, she was completely healed! Su Zimo naturally had a backup plan for letting Kitsune cultivate in such a way. This time, Su Zimo did not follow Kitsune to the Sword Cleansing Pool. Instead, he stayed in Kitsune's cave abode to purge the remaining power of the two curses in his body. Beside the Sword Cleansing Pool, Jian Chen and the others finally arrived and tried to persuade Kitsune, but the latter turned a deaf ear. It was only when she was covered in injuries and barely breathing that Kitsune staggered out of the Sword Cleansing Pool and forced herself to return to her cave abode before fainting. Su Zimo helped her up and used the Lotus Finger to heal her injuries and cleanse her bloodline once more. Her body would be destroyed, repaired, destroyed again, and repaired again. This repeated cycle, together with the secret technique of the Martial Scripture, would allow Beiming Xue's body and bloodline to grow and transform at the fastest speed! Three days later, Kitsune recovered and entered the Sword Cleansing Pool to cultivate once more. The cycle repeated. Every three days, Kitsune would cultivate in the Sword Cleansing Pool for a longer period of time. In just a month, the berserk sword qi in the Sword Cleansing Pool could no longer harm Kitsune's body! She cultivated in the Sword Cleansing Pool for an entire day and was completely unharmed! Kitsune's cultivation realm did not improve at all and there was no change in her appearance either.

However, in reality, her body and bloodline were undergoing a massive transformation! Even if others knew about this cultivation method, they would not be able to imitate it. Firstly, it had an extremely high requirement on the cultivator's willpower. Secondly, it required a cultivator with the Grade 12 Creation Qinglian bloodline to help the other party without hesitation at the cost of expending a large amount of their own essence blood. Of course, the sword cultivators did not think much of it. Junior Sister Beiming was pure and beautiful like a fairy. She was a peerless beauty – why did she have to suffer such cruel torture? That Wu Dao had cultivated for so long and yet, he had not made any progress in his cultivation realm at all! As time passed by, not only did this cause a stir in Sword Culling Peak, it even alarmed the sword cultivators of the other seven sword peaks!