

Eternal Sk 1921

Chapter 1921: Change in the Mine

“Infinite Great Emperor...”

The Martial Dao Prime Body murmured.

Even with his temperament, he could not conceal the shock in his eyes when he heard Heavenly Wolf's description.

What sort of a method was it to refine one's flesh into a purgatory to suppress evil?!

There was no need to even mention capturing the souls of the four sacred beasts to create supreme divine weapons.

Even though the Martial Dao Prime Body did not know much about the upper world, he could roughly guess that the four sacred beasts, the Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, White Tiger and Black Tortoise, were definitely peak existences in the upper world.

However, even those powerful sacred beasts were suppressed by the Infinite Great Emperor with their souls captured and sealed within the Hell Suppression Tripod—it was clear how powerful he was.

Even so, the Hell Suppression Tripod was shattered.

“Is the Infinite Great Emperor still alive?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body asked.

Actually, when he asked that question, the Martial Dao Prime Body already had an answer in his heart.

If the Infinite Great Emperor was still alive, the Hell Suppression Tripod would not have been shattered and left in the lower world, buried in the ruins.

“He died a long time ago,”

Heavenly Wolf said, “The Infinite Great Emperor once established an era. However, countless years have passed since that era. It might be hundreds of millions of years or even billions of years. It's too long... Even Great Emperors can't live forever and last for so long.”

“Era?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body frowned slightly.

Heavenly Wolf explained, “If a Great Emperor is born in the upper world, he will create an era of his own. When the Great Emperor dies, it will also mean the end of this era.”

“You mean to say that there's only a single Great Emperor in each era?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body asked instead.

“Of course,”

Heavenly Wolf said, "There are many Emperor realm experts in the many worlds of the upper world. However, there's only one Great Emperor in every era! The Great Emperor looks down on the world and gathers fortune to rule over all worlds. He reigns supreme in the universe and no one dares to disobey him!"

There's only a single Great Emperor!

...

Upper world, Divine Firmament Mainland.

When Su Zimo obtained that information, many of the doubts in his heart were gradually resolved.

It was no wonder why the Bronze Square Tripod was so strong and indestructible. Although it was battered, even the black hole could not devour it.

The Bronze Square Tripod was originally an Emperor weapon!

Of course, given its shattered state, its cultivation realm as an Emperor weapon had long fallen and its power was greatly reduced.

Su Zimo's cultivation realm could not be too low if he wanted the Hell Suppression Tripod to recover to its peak and unleash the true might of the Emperor weapon.

Under normal circumstances, as a supreme Emperor weapon, the Hell Suppression Tripod was famous and was extremely easy to recognize.

However, because it was too long ago and the Hell Suppression Tripod was shattered beyond recognition, no one had been able to identify its origin up till now.

In Su Zimo's opinion, even if he repaired the Hell Suppression Tripod completely, not many people would be able to recognize that Emperor weapon.

Su Zimo composed himself and continued cultivating beneath the mine.

His cultivation realm had already broken through to the Level 9 Black Essence realm.

The mine was filled with Essence Spirit Stones.

If nothing went wrong, he was prepared to cultivate to the peak of the Level 9 Black Essence realm. If he had the chance, he would even attempt to break through to the Earth Essence realm and become an Earth Immortal!

A year later.

Outside Glass City, in a mine tunnel beneath the seventh Essence Spirit Mine, Su Zimo suddenly jolted awake from his cultivation. His eyes flickered and he had a strange expression.

Earlier on, he felt an unusual sense of trepidation on a whim!

For the past thousand years, the mine had been extremely peaceful and no one dared to disturb him.

The cultivators in the mine were all Black Immortals and posed no threat to him.

However, that sense of trepidation was extremely obvious and it was definitely not an illusion!

“Could someone have noticed me cultivating in secret?”

The moment that thought crossed Su Zimo’s mind, he denied it himself.

All these years, he had been extremely careful and had not exposed himself. Even the cultivators in the mine did not know what he was doing in the depths of the mine tunnel.

“Could it be...”

Suddenly, Su Zimo thought of a guess.

“This is bad, run!”

“Someone dug out a complete claw and everyone around it is dead!”

Right then, an inexplicable scream sounded from outside the mine tunnel.

Su Zimo’s expression turned grim.

Back before he entered the mine, a noseless cultivator told him something similar.

Someone had once dug out a drop of blood and buried tens of thousands of cultivators in this mine!

If a complete claw was dug out, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Heavens, t-that’s not a claw...”

Right then, a trembling voice sounded, “This is a complete living being!”

“It’s alive! Ah!”

The cries stopped abruptly.

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

A living being was dug out from the Essence Spirit Mine!

The noseless cultivator had once told him that some of the flesh and corpses could last for hundreds of thousands of years without rotting and be preserved till now. One could imagine the terrifying power contained in those flesh and corpses.

After countless years, an ancient living being had awakened under the Essence Spirit Mine!

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled something and looked over instinctively. He stared at a stone wall of a mine tunnel not far away in silence.

More than a hundred years ago, he dug to the stone wall.

Just as he was about to swing the jade spatula down, his spirit perception warned him for no reason—it was extremely dangerous!

He did not attack rashly. Instead, he channeled the Nether Glow and Illumination Eye. His left eye was pitch-black and his right eye was white as he looked at the stone wall.

Under normal circumstances, the surface of the rocks in the mining area had a unique stone skin.

Even spirit consciousness could not penetrate it, let alone sight.

However, over the years, Su Zimo had inadvertently discovered that if he were to circulate his Illumination and Nether Glow Eye at the same time, he could vaguely see through the stone skin and see some blurry scenes within.

That discovery delighted him.

That way, he could easily determine where Essence Spirit Stones were in the mine tunnel and gather them directly, saving a lot of time.

At that time, he used his Illumination and Nether Glow Eye to stare at the stone wall.

Through the stone skin, he could vaguely see a blurry white shadow. It was ten feet wide and was different from Essence Spirit Stones.

Out of caution, Su Zimo did not continue digging the stone wall. Instead, he changed directions to gather Essence Spirit Stones before continuing to cultivate with them.

But now that a calamity had broken out beneath the mine, Su Zimo could not help but recall this matter.

The tragic cries outside gradually faded and became silent before long.

Su Zimo's five senses were sharp and he could already smell the strong stench of blood!

He did not dare to act rashly. Instead, he retracted his aura and held his breath, letting his heartbeat slow down to its limits and the flow of his bloodline become incomparably slow.

He hid in the depths of the mine tunnel motionlessly like a lifeless stone.

Su Zimo waited patiently.

Time passed bit by bit.

An hour passed.

Su Zimo judged that the ancient living being should have left long ago.

Out of caution, he remained motionless and continued waiting.

Two hours later, after a long time without any activity, Su Zimo let out a long breath and his expression relaxed.

Chapter 1922: Appearance of the Living Being

For such a huge trouble to happen in this mine, it would definitely attract experts of Glass City.

This was not a place where he should linger!

After ensuring that there were no unusual movements outside, Su Zimo left.

When he passed by the strange stone wall, he paused for a moment but did not act rashly and continued forward.

Before long, the mine entrance appeared deep underground.

Su Zimo stood at the entrance and looked around.

The scene outside was extremely terrifying. Dozens of corpses were strewn on the ground with fresh blood flowing.

Some of the cultivators lost half their bodies while others had their chests pierced by some gigantic weapon and were almost split into two!

Some of the cultivators were rotten and disfigured, dying tragically.

Su Zimo's gaze shifted to a head not far away.

The head was filled with rotting flesh and had no nose—it was the noseless cultivator who entered the mine with Su Zimo back then.

The person's head was severed and his eyes were widened with fear.

It could be considered as his bad luck that he encountered two of such mining calamities. He managed to survive the previous time but was not spared this time round.

Su Zimo sighed gently and prepared to leave.

Just as he was about to step out of the mine, his expression changed and he retreated hurriedly, looking down.

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo's pupils constricted in shock!

A thin wound appeared on his calf that was almost imperceptible. However, it almost severed his calf!

Fresh blood seeped out slowly from the wound.

It was only now that Su Zimo felt an intense pain!

Although the wound was thin, it was extremely deep and even severed his bones!

Su Zimo's expression turned grim.

He still could not tell what sharp weapon it was that could cause such a thin wound.

Even the sharpest sword that was as thin as a cicada's wings would not leave such an injury.

It was more like he was cut by a thread.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he suddenly looked towards the entrance of the mine and narrowed his eyes.

Beneath the entrance of the mine, a string of blood droplets hung sinisterly in midair!

That was where Su Zimo had raised his leg earlier on.

Su Zimo channeled his Illumination and Nether Glow Eye and focused his black and white eyes.

Psst!

That single glance caused Su Zimo to gasp.

More than ten transparent threads appeared at the entrance of the mine, almost sealing it completely!

The string of blood droplets that hovered in midair came from one of the threads hung there.

That thin and transparent thread nearly sliced his calf into two!

“What’s that?”

Su Zimo frowned with a bewildered expression.

At this point of his cultivation, the Green Lotus True Body could even injure connate black-grade Dharmic treasures.

However, the dozens of fine threads before him nearly severed his calf!

Those threads were sharper than any divine weapon!

Furthermore, Su Zimo did not use any strength at all and merely walked forward normally. When he accidentally bumped into the thread, his calf was almost severed!

In fact, he did not feel any pain when the thread cut into his flesh—it was clear how sharp it was!

Su Zimo’s expression was terrible and he felt a sense of trepidation.

If not for his sharp spirit perception that sensed something amiss and retreated in time, he would have been a corpse that was sliced into pieces by the dozens of threads outside the mine!

“Could those threads have been left behind by that ancient living being?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he vaguely recalled something.

However, right then, he suddenly felt an itch from the wound on his calf that made him want to scratch it.

Su Zimo stopped that thought hurriedly and looked down.

The wound on his calf had already turned black and purple. The wound was oozing pus and his entire calf was gradually swelling!

The transparent threads were poisoned!

Su Zimo was shocked.

The Green Lotus bloodline was immune to evil and poison.

But now, even the bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body could not stop the spread of the poison!

The black and purple color of the wound spread slowly and Su Zimo's entire calf went from being itchy and numb to gradually losing feeling!

Su Zimo released the innate divine power of the Six Tusk Divine Strength hurriedly and his Essence Spirit and bloodline power surged.

Even so, the Green Lotus bloodline could not suppress the poison in the wound at all.

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit had long reached the Earth Essence realm and forcefully broke through the seal on his consciousness. He quickly erased the seal on his storage bag and took out a pile of elixirs to consume.

When the elixirs entered his stomach, they turned into a rich medicinal effect that surged towards his wound.

However, such a large number of elixirs and the pure and flawless Green Lotus bloodline merely blocked the spread of the poison slightly.

Right then, a warning flashed in Su Zimo's mind and he looked up instinctively.

Outside the mine, a blood shadow sprinted over at an astonishing speed!

Under the Illumination and Nether Glow Eyes, Su Zimo could see everything clearly.

The blood shadow was a gigantic scarlet spider. Its eight legs were sharp as spears and its feet were light. Stepping on the many threads, it was extremely agile and silent!

The Scarlet Blood Spider had a menacing expression and its bloodshot eyes revealed a ferocious gaze as it glared at Su Zimo in the mine, as though it had seen an interesting delicacy.

Su Zimo had already guessed that possibility earlier on!

For such threads to appear at the entrance of the mine, the only possibility was a living being of the spider race!

The aura released by the Scarlet Blood Spider was extremely terrifying and Su Zimo could not even sense its cultivation.

However, he realized that this Scarlet Blood Spider was the ancient living being that had just awakened from the Essence Spirit Mine!

When he touched the spider thread at the entrance of the mine, the Scarlet Blood Spider could sense it even from 500 kilometers away.

Although the spider thread was sharp and poisonous, the Scarlet Blood Spider's massive body walked on the threads with shocking speed as though it was walking on flat ground!

The spider thread trembled slightly and the Scarlet Blood Spider had already arrived at the entrance of the mine.

The moment he caught sight of the Scarlet Blood Spider, Su Zimo broke out in cold sweat.

This beast did not know any sympathy. Since it started a massacre the moment it woke up, there was naturally no way it would let him off.

Su Zimo could not run at all with his numb calf.

Phew!

A pair of gigantic golden wings appeared behind him and burst the surrounding stone walls. Sand and gravel flew as the mine tunnel swayed with signs of collapse!

Su Zimo wanted to make use of his Extreme Speed divine power to escape.

However, the abdomen of the Scarlet Blood Spider at the front squirmed and instantly spat out invisible spider silk. Although it looked unusually weak, it floated in midair and sealed Su Zimo's escape path completely.

When the wings of the Roc made contact with the spider silk, they dissipated instantly and could not defend against it!

Chapter 1923: Snow-white Butterfly

The moment he met the Scarlet Blood Spider, Su Zimo was in immense danger and his life was hanging by a thread!

The difference in strength between them was too great and all his trump cards were useless against this Scarlet Blood Spider.

In the Hell Suppression Tripod, the souls of two sacred beasts were awakened.

However, the power of the two sacred beast souls had already been exhausted in the previous battle.

The power of the two sacred beasts' souls could only be recovered if there were enough sentient Dharmic treasures for the Hell Suppression Tripod to devour and refine.

Right now, Su Zimo did not have anything to rely on to defend against the power of this ancient living being!

Even if the Scarlet Blood Spider did not attack again, the poison on the spider silk would kill the Green Lotus True Body before long!

"P-sst!"

With an excited expression and a ferocious gaze, the Scarlet Blood Spider let out an ear-piercing cry and lunged towards Su Zimo with its eight legs.

The path ahead was completely sealed by the spider silk and there was no way to charge through.

There were too many spider silk that were everywhere.

Even with the True Dragon Nine Flashes, Su Zimo did not dare to release it recklessly, afraid that his landing spot after the flash would descend on the incomparably sharp spiderweb that was filled with poison!

Helpless, Su Zimo could only retreat along the mine tunnel.

However, without the wings of the Roc, even if he released Boundless Golden Light, Heavenly Feet and other movement divine powers, his speed was far inferior to the Scarlet Blood Spider.

Before long, the Scarlet Blood Spider had already closed in and extended its front legs that resembled spears, piercing towards Su Zimo!

There were even sharp spikes on its front legs that emitted a foul stench and were extremely toxic!

Even if he was scratched by the spider leg, he could die on the spot, let alone struck by it!

The poison on Su Zimo's calf had already spread.

One of his thighs was numb and his movement technique was sluggish.

When he saw the Scarlet Blood Spider charging over and could not dodge, Su Zimo summoned the Hell Suppression Tripod. In a flash, he curled up and hid in the tripod.

Clang!

A pair of spider legs tore through the air and struck the Hell Suppression Tripod, causing a metallic sound and sparks to fly!

Although he was hiding in the Hell Suppression Tripod, Su Zimo could still feel an extremely terrifying force sending it flying!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Hell Suppression Tripod retreated the entire way and smashed through the stone walls of the mine tunnel, causing dust to billow.

The Scarlet Blood Spider charged forward in pursuit.

Suddenly!

Su Zimo felt a chilling intent descend and the Hell Suppression Tripod stopped in its tracks, hovering in midair motionlessly.

To be precise, the Hell Suppression Tripod was frozen in midair!

Instantly, a layer of frost covered the surface of the tripod.

Even though he was curled up in the tripod, Su Zimo could not help but shudder—he could not circulate his bloodline no matter how he tried.

Frost appeared in his bloodline as well!

A figure flashed past the Hell Suppression Tripod.

Instinctively, Su Zimo looked up.

A butterfly the size of a palm floated in midair. It was snow-white and emitted a chill.

When it saw the snow-white butterfly, the Scarlet Blood Spider suddenly paused as well!

The snow-white butterfly could not compare to the Scarlet Blood Spider at all and even looked a little weak.

However, at that moment, the aura of the snow-white butterfly was not disadvantaged at all!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he recalled something.

Previously, he discovered a blurry white shadow on a nearby stone wall that was a little strange.

Out of caution, he did not excavate the stone wall.

But now, because of the Scarlet Blood Spider's pursuit, the Hell Suppression Tripod accidentally shattered the stone wall and the blurry white shadow appeared.

It was the snow-white butterfly before him!

There was an ancient living being buried within the stone wall as well.

Furthermore, this ancient living being was not dead!

As though it recognized the origin of the snow-white butterfly, the Scarlet Blood Spider's eyes were filled with fear. It was no longer as arrogant and unbridled as before as it lingered on the spot to test the waters.

The snow-white butterfly glared at the Scarlet Blood Spider and suddenly flapped its wings.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A terrifying cold current surged over and a layer of frost covered the Scarlet Blood Spider instantly, even forming ice crystals!

The Scarlet Blood Spider was shocked.

Boom!

The Scarlet Blood Spider channeled its blood qi and a loud bang sounded from its body. Instantly, it broke free from the frost on its body and shook off the ice on the ground.

Glaring at the snow-white butterfly, the Scarlet Blood Spider waved its eight legs and fled the way it came, disappearing beneath the mine in the blink of an eye.

Su Zimo was secretly alarmed.

To think that this seemingly weak snow-white butterfly was even more terrifying and managed to repel the Scarlet Blood Spider!

Ever since the snow-white butterfly appeared, it had never targeted Su Zimo.

However, the temperature beneath the mine had already fallen to its limits!

Even the Bronze Square Tripod could not withstand the coldness.

Su Zimo was shivering from head to toe and his teeth chattered.

All of a sudden!

On the other side, a clamor of people could be heard. Their clothes fluttered, as though many cultivators had already arrived underground and were rushing over.

“The Scarlet Blood Spider escaped that way! Go and chase after it!”

“That Scarlet Blood Spider’s strength is terrifying. It has just awakened and has already killed more than a hundred thousand people before its combat strength has even recovered to its peak. We’re probably not its match either.”

“It’s fine, just hold it back and try your best to keep it here. The County Governor is rushing over personally with his men!”

“The County Governor was alarmed?”

“The County Governor is a Perfected Immortal expert. With him around, we’ll definitely be able to suppress that beast!”

Su Zimo’s hearing was strong and he heard everything clearly.

Initially, it was rare for something to happen beneath the Essence Spirit Mine.

Even if they dug up any flesh or corpses, the Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals of the major cities were enough to settle them.

To think that a living being would be dug out from the Essence Spirit Mine!

Even Heaven Immortal experts could not suppress such a living being!

“An extremely powerful lifeforce fluctuation is coming from this side as well. Follow me!” Right then, a man said in a deep voice.

The cultivators that arrived split into two groups and one of them sensed the commotion and sped over.

Su Zimo lamented internally.

As a Black Immortal, he had no way of protecting himself in such a situation.

They were like fish and prawns in a wave and could not resist at all.

He wanted to escape from this place as soon as possible. However, the snow-white butterfly was right in front of him and he did not dare to act rashly!

Before long, a few figures rushed out from a few mine tunnels—there were hundreds of them.

Their leader had a powerful aura and stood in midair. He wore iron armor and wielded a spear. The moment he arrived, he glared at the snow-white butterfly not far away with a grim expression.

Behind the armored man were many Glass City guards.

Although their cultivation realms were different, they were all Earth Immortal experts.

However, the aura of the armored man was clearly much stronger than many Earth Immortals!

Unexpectedly, that should be a Heaven Immortal expert of Glass City!

Chapter 1924: Tragic Ice Butterfly

“Attack!”

The armored man pointed his spear at the snow-white butterfly and said coldly.

The hundreds of Earth Immortal experts behind him dispersed and charged towards the snow-white butterfly. Even in midair, they released bedazzling Dharmic treasures!

Phew!

Essence Qi surged in the mine tunnel.

Many Earth Immortals did not dare to be careless and condensed greater divine powers right away to release.

Although he was facing a seemingly weak butterfly, the armored man had no intention of holding back. He channeled his Essence Spirit and his spear shone with a blinding light.

The entire mine tunnel rumbled and trembled continuously, as though it would collapse the next moment and bury all living beings beneath!

A terrifying divine power burst forth!

Although Su Zimo did not recognize that divine power, he could instantly tell from its might that it was a supreme divine power!

This person was indeed a Heaven Immortal expert!

In a battle of this level, even the aftershock could severely injure or even kill him.

However, there was no way out behind him!

Although the Hell Suppression Tripod could defend against head-on attacks, it did not have a lid after all and could not protect him in a truly chaotic battlefield.

Suddenly!

The snow-white butterfly in midair flapped its wings.

Under the pair of wings that were not big, two terrifying cold currents could be seen with the naked eye. They were white and filled with fog!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The temperature in the mine tunnel dipped and a chilling intent spread. Before many Dharmic treasures descended, they were covered by a layer of frost and froze in midair.

Many divine powers and secret skills were frozen by the frost qi as well!

Even the supreme divine power released by the only Heaven Immortal expert, the armored man, could not neutralize the power of the two cold currents.

All radiance was extinguished!

Ice crystals formed on the spear of the armored man and extended along the body of the spear towards his palm, arm and even his entire body.

It was too fast!

By the time the armored man reacted, his palm had already frozen with the spear!

“Retreat!”

The armored man’s expression changed as he roared.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

A snow-white cold current surged over and the hundreds of Earth Immortal experts in midair were frozen. Their bodies were filled with frost and ice crystals, as though they were frozen into human-shaped ice sculptures!

The expressions on the faces of the ice sculptures and the fear in their eyes froze, as though everything was frozen in the past.

Su Zimo was dumbfounded.

Initially, he was worried that he would be implicated in the battle.

To think that the moment the snow-white butterfly attacked with the two cold currents, none of the Dharmic treasures or any powers could penetrate its body!

Hundreds of human-shaped ice sculptures began to fall.

The snow-white butterfly flapped its wings once more.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The human-shaped ice sculptures exploded one after another. Right in front of Su Zimo, many Earth Immortal experts shattered into snow-white ice butterflies that floated down slowly.

There was no blood at all and the ice butterflies danced in a tragic manner.

There were hundreds of Earth Immortal experts but all of them died in the blink of an eye with their Essence Spirits destroyed!

Hiding in the Hell Suppression Tripod, Su Zimo could not help but shudder.

The only one alive in the mine tunnel was the armored man at the Heaven Essence realm.

However, the Heaven Immortal expert did not feel good either after the two attacks of the snow-white butterfly.

A layer of ice formed on his spear and armor as well. It was cold and almost froze him completely!

Boom!

Circulating his blood qi, the armored man roared and shuddered, breaking free from the ice layer. Countless ice shards shattered and flew everywhere!

The armored man's face was pale as he coughed a few times. The blood he spat out was blood-colored ice blocks the size of fingernails that emitted cold air.

Swoosh!

He had a horrified expression as he turned to flee without hesitation. He released an escape technique and disappeared into the ground.

The group of them arrived quickly but left even faster.

Hundreds of Earth Immortal experts died and the only Heaven Immortal escaped with serious injuries.

The snow-white butterfly was sealed in this Essence Spirit Mine and had slept for countless years. It had just awakened today and its combat strength had yet to recover to its peak.

Otherwise, even the armored man would not be able to escape death!

The snow-white butterfly was so terrifying. It was no wonder why the Green Cloud County Governor would rush over personally when an ancient living being was dug out from the mine.

Instead of chasing after the armored man, the snow-white butterfly turned around and faced Su Zimo.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

If the snow-white butterfly wanted to kill him, it would not even have to attack twice—a single flap of its wings was enough!

The snow-white butterfly flapped its wings but did not release any killing moves. Instead, it arrived before Su Zimo in the blink of an eye.

The man and butterfly were merely inches apart as they exchanged glances.

Pausing for a moment, the snow-white butterfly circled around Su Zimo a few times, as though it sensed something, but did not attack him.

Su Zimo did not move at all as he tried his best to compose himself.

"I had no intention of disturbing you, senior. I only alarmed you by a freak coincidence,"

Su Zimo forced a smile and explained.

The snow-white butterfly remained silent and ignored Su Zimo. After circling a few times, it flew close to Su Zimo's injured calf.

It was only then that Su Zimo recalled that his calf was cut by the spider silk and was poisoned.

He lowered his head and could not help but freeze slightly.

Before the battle earlier on, the poison in the wound on his calf had already spread and extended to his entire thigh.

But now, the poison lingered in his thigh and did not continue spreading.

Su Zimo could sense how terrifying that poison was. However, his Green Lotus True Body could not defend against it at all.

Now that the poison was controlled, it was clear that it was caused by external forces.

On second thought, he guessed the reason.

Because of the awakening of the snow-white butterfly, the temperature in the mine tunnel was extremely low. The body of the Green Lotus True Body was also corroded by the cold qi and his bloodline was almost frozen.

Under such circumstances, the poison could not spread.

The snow-white butterfly hovered around his calf and flapped its wings.

With every flap, a stream of cold air would surge into Su Zimo's thigh.

Under the influence of the poison, his thigh had already turned purple-black.

But now, the purplish-black color on his thigh was fading bit by bit.

At the same time, purplish-black blood oozed from the wound with a nauseating stench!

Su Zimo was delighted when he saw that.

The cold air was even stronger than the Scarlet Blood Spider's poison!

The snow-white butterfly was healing him!

Before long, the poisoned blood in the wound on his calf was completely drained.

He had already regained feeling on his entire thigh.

Without the corrosion of the poison, the terrifying regeneration capabilities of the Green Lotus True Body reappeared and the wound closed rapidly!

Before long, he would recover to his original state!

"Thank you, senior,"

Su Zimo expressed his thanks hurriedly.

If not for the snow-white butterfly's help in purging the poison, this Green Lotus True Body might have been crippled completely!

Chapter 1925: Green Cloud County Governor

After purging the poison from Su Zimo's leg, the snow-white butterfly circled around him a few more times, lingering uncertainly as though it was hesitant.

Although the snow-white butterfly did not say anything, Su Zimo could sense some anxiety and worry from it.

This butterfly was so strong—what was it worried about?

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he recalled some of the conversations from before.

The Green Cloud County Governor was even here personally for this spirit mine incident!

He was a Perfected Immortal expert.

However, the snow-white butterfly had just awakened and had yet to recover its strength completely. It should be worried about the Green Cloud County Governor.

Su Zimo naturally hoped that the snow-white butterfly could stay by his side.

With such an ancient living being as a companion, he could even head to the entire Green Cloud County, let alone Glass City.

However, Su Zimo knew very well that this snow-white butterfly would definitely become a public enemy after its awakening!

The power of the entire Green Cloud County would come and encircle it!

At that time, even he might be destroyed by that power, let alone the snow-white butterfly!

As Su Zimo pondered, the snow-white butterfly flapped its wings and floated into the distance, disappearing into the mine before long.

Su Zimo still felt a sense of disappointment when he saw the butterfly leave.

Die Yue's true form was the butterfly race.

Therefore, Su Zimo could not help but have a good impression of the snow-white butterfly.

Furthermore, he guessed that the reason why the snow-white butterfly was willing to heal him might be because it sensed the aura of someone of the same race from him!

"Go on, I hope you can escape this calamity,"

Su Zimo looked in the direction of the snow-white butterfly and murmured, "I wonder if we'll meet again in the future..."

After that battle, the mine was reduced to ruins with corpses strewn everywhere.

Among the corpses, there were some shattered ice blocks.

Those ice blocks were the corpses of the hundreds of Earth Immortal experts earlier on!

Although the temperature in the mine had returned to normal after the snow-white butterfly left for a period of time, the ice did not melt.

Su Zimo could see some storage bags through the ice.

The storage bags of hundreds of Earth Immortal experts were not a small fortune.

However, after pondering for a long time, Su Zimo decided against touching those items.

This place was not far from Glass City.

More and more powerful cultivators were rushing over.

He did not know if he could escape successfully.

If he took away the hundreds of storage bags, there was a high chance that he would cause unexpected trouble!

After checking carefully and ensuring that there was no danger ahead, Su Zimo headed outside.

...

“County Governor, you sure are capable. That Scarlet Blood Spider killed hundreds of thousands of people and nearly 10,000 of my cultivators. If not for you, the consequences would have been unimaginable,”

Outside the mine, the City Lord of Glass City, Liu Yu, bowed slightly towards a middle-aged man in long robes.

The middle-aged man had gray hair and stood motionlessly in midair with his hands behind his back. His eyes were deep and he exuded a dignified aura.

This was the Green Cloud County Governor, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue!

When Perfected Immortal Jing Yue heard that something had happened to Glass City, he used a teleportation formation to arrive here right away. The moment he attacked, he captured a Scarlet Blood Spider alive!

Perfected Immortal living beings were filled with treasures.

Even if he could not subdue the Scarlet Blood Spider, he would benefit immensely if he killed it.

Jing Yue was in no hurry to deal with the Scarlet Blood Spider. Instead, he came here.

On the other side, the armored man who managed to escape from the killing move of the snow-white butterfly had a pale expression and was describing the scene in the mine softly.

“If I’m not wrong, it should be an Ice Butterfly,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said in a deep voice, “Most of the butterflies are weak and don’t pose much of a threat. However, there are also some experts among them. The strongest are from the Emperor Butterfly lineage, followed by the Ice Butterfly lineage.”

“I’m guessing that there’s a high chance this Ice Butterfly was at the Perfected One realm before it was sealed!”

Perfected One realm cultivators were Perfected Immortals!

In other words, this Ice Butterfly was once a Perfected Immortal-level living being!

Liu Yu, the armored man and the others were nervous.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled gently. "You guys don't have to worry. This Ice Butterfly has been sealed for countless years and has just awakened. It'll take a long time for it to recover to its peak."

"Given the methods displayed by this Ice Butterfly, it should still be at the Heaven Immortal realm. There's nothing to fear,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said in a deep voice, "Liu Yu, spread my orders. Mobilize the guards of Glass City and the Earth Execution Guards to search for the Ice Butterfly."

"This Ice Butterfly can't have gone far. Report to me the moment you have any news!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had set up an impenetrable trap to try his best and track down the Ice Butterfly.

Although Green Cloud County was huge, the Ice Butterfly was too obvious a target.

Unless it escaped from Green Cloud County, it would be difficult for the Ice Butterfly to avoid Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's detection!

As though he recalled something, Liu Yu instructed one of his personal guards and whispered, "Everyone beneath the mine is dead, including hundreds of Earth Immortals."

"Go down and tidy up the battlefield. Most importantly, retrieve the storage bags of the hundreds of Earth Immortals."

"Understood!"

The personal guard hollered.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was prepared to leave as well.

Right then, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned around slowly. He looked at the mining area not far beneath him and frowned slightly.

"What's wrong?"

Liu Yu asked hurriedly when he saw Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's strange expression.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue pointed to a mine pit not far away and asked, "That Ice Butterfly was dug out from this mine?"

"It's absolutely true!"

The armored man said hurriedly, "Hundreds of cultivators under my lead, including Grade 9 Earth Immortals, were killed by this Ice Butterfly! There's no mistake about it!"

"In that case, there shouldn't be anyone alive in this mine,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said softly.

“They’re definitely all dead,”

Before the armored man could speak, Liu Yu said, “The people in this mine are all lowlifes of the Black Immortal realm. There can only be ghosts remaining after such powerful living beings were dug out.”

“Ghosts?”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue glared at the mine tunnel not far away with a fake smile.

“County Governor, you mean to say that there’s someone alive inside?”

Liu Yu asked with a puzzled expression.

Before his sentence was finished, a figure could vaguely be seen limping out of the mine.

When Su Zimo arrived at the entrance of the cave, he sensed that something was amiss!

There were many powerful auras outside!

However, at the same time, he sensed one of the strongest auras locking onto him.

At that moment, it was too late for him to retreat.

Su Zimo could only grit his teeth and walk out.

Outside the mine.

Many experts stood in the air. There were Earth Immortals, Heaven Immortals, the armored man who escaped and the City Lord of Glass City.

At that moment, all of them looked at Su Zimo in disbelief with widened eyes.

It was as though they had seen a ghost!

At the front of the figures stood a gray-haired middle-aged man who was looking at Su Zimo with interest and bright eyes.

Chapter 1926: Hunting Meet

“How is that possible?”

In midair, the armored man was shocked.

Two extremely terrifying living beings were dug out from the mine and the snow-white butterfly almost killed him!

Even a Heaven Immortal like him nearly died in the mine, but this Black Immortal before him walked out alive!

“Interesting,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue chuckled.

“Report your name!”

The City Lord of Glass City, Liu Yu, asked in a deep voice.

There was no way Su Zimo could leave this place in front of such a situation and everyone. He could only maintain his composure and cupped his fists. “I’m Su Zimo and I came from the lower worlds. Greetings, Exalted Immortals.”

“So, you’re a lowlife,”

When they heard Su Zimo’s words, many experts pouted their lips with disdain in their eyes.

The weakest cultivators present were Earth Immortals.

Although Su Zimo was a Grade 9 Black Immortal, he was not worthy of their attention!

Su Zimo saw everyone’s reaction.

The environment of the upper world was even more difficult than he had imagined.

No matter what achievements one had in the lower worlds, no matter how many Heavenly Tribulations they had passed to ascend, no matter how talented they were, as long as they were from the lower worlds, they would be mocked, jeered, humiliated and even enslaved here!

That was because in the eyes of those cultivators of the upper world, they did not treat cultivators who ascended as humans at all!

Su Zimo remained silent.

Given his current cultivation, it was impossible for him to protect himself, let alone change the situation.

Liu Yu sized up Su Zimo with a sharp gaze and did not find anything unusual.

This Grade 9 Black Immortal was extremely ordinary and even looked scholarly, like a harmless scholar of the mortal world.

Su Zimo had long hidden the bloodline of his Green Lotus True Body.

On the Dragon Abyss Star, even if he revealed his Green Lotus bloodline, no one might recognize him.

However, it was different on Divine Firmament Mainland.

Furthermore, the gray-haired man in the lead was unfathomable and was most likely the legendary Green Cloud County Governor!

“How did a Black Immortal like you manage to come out alive?”

Liu Yu narrowed his eyes and asked coldly.

He exuded the might of a Heaven Immortal expert, as though he would attack and kill Su Zimo the moment the latter replied wrongly!

Glass City was an important city under the jurisdiction of Green Cloud County.

Anyone who could become the City Lord of Glass City was naturally decisive to kill and their hands were stained with countless blood.

“It’s probably luck. I truly only managed to survive by chance,”

Su Zimo had a calm expression. “Initially, I was about to be killed by a blood-colored spider. Unexpectedly, a snow-white butterfly suddenly awakened and these two ancient living beings fought...”

Su Zimo recounted the scene beneath the mine but skipped the part about the snow-white butterfly healing him.

There were no falsehoods in his words. When Su Zimo said it, it gave off the feeling that he was lucky to survive because he was not involved in the battle between the two living beings.

“Bullshit!”

Liu Yu suddenly shouted.

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat. However, he calmed down quickly and met Liu Yu’s gaze with a calm expression.

Actually, Liu Yu merely had a vague feeling that something was amiss with what Su Zimo said. However, he could not pinpoint exactly what was wrong.

“How dare a lowlife be dishonest in front of me!”

Liu Yu extended his palm and a tremendous amount of Essence Qi gathered, surrounding Su Zimo instantly and pulling the latter to his side.

The power of a Heaven Immortal was way too strong for Su Zimo to defend against.

“Let’s see what’s in your soul’s memories!”

With a cold expression, Liu Yu was prepared to capture Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit and use the Soul Searching Art.

He would rather kill the wrong person than let them off!

Against a Grade 9 Black Immortal who was a lowlife, Liu Yu released the Soul Searching Art without any pressure or reservations.

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold.

If his soul was searched, all his secrets would be exposed.

The only thing he could do was to self-destruct his Essence Spirit!

“Forget it,”

Right then, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue suddenly said, “Leave this person to me.”

Liu Yu was slightly stunned. “County Governor, I feel that there’s something strange about this lad. He might have some secrets on him. Why don’t I search his soul before handing him over...”

“After enduring the Soul Searching Art, even if he doesn’t die, he’s basically crippled,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said indifferently, “What’s the use of having a cripple?”

“County Governor, you want to...”

Liu Yu’s heart skipped a beat as he guessed Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s intentions.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue ignored Liu Yu and looked at Su Zimo. “You’re indeed lucky to be able to walk out of such a mine alive.”

“I’ll give you another chance. If you’re still so lucky and survive, I’ll give you a huge opportunity!”

“Thank you, County Governor,”

Su Zimo bowed in thanks and lowered his head.

He did not let down his guard nor was he grateful to the Green Cloud County Governor.

Although the Green Cloud County Governor saved him, it was clear that he had other motives. He did not know if it was good or bad.

“Take him away first and guard him well,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, “I’ll wait here for a few more days to search for that Ice Butterfly.”

Before long, more than ten Earth Immortal guards arrived beside Su Zimo and escorted him towards Glass City.

Although the Earth Immortal guards did not lock Su Zimo’s limbs, they did not leave his side the entire time and did not give him any chance to escape!

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

It would have been fine if there were only one or two Earth Immortals—he would have been able to escape with some methods.

However, there was no way he could escape alive against the watch of more than ten Earth Immortals, including a Grade 9 Earth Immortal!

After Su Zimo left, Liu Yu asked, “Are you going to throw that lad into the Ten Extreme Hell, County Governor?”

“Yes,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue nodded slightly and smiled. “Since that lad said that he’s lucky, let’s see how much fortune favors him in the Ten Extreme Hell.”

“By the looks of his weak body, he’ll probably die inside before long,”

Liu Yu laughed as well.

A moment later, he hesitated for a moment before asking softly, "I heard that there was a huge commotion at the Hunting Meet this time round and many Grade 8 and 9 Black Immortals were gathered from the major cities. I'm sure Prince Yuan Zuo isn't doing this just for fun, right?"

"What are you trying to say?"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue asked expressionlessly.

Liu Yu said in a low voice, "There's something strange about the suddenness of the Hunting Meet this time round. Is there any secret? County Governor, I wonder if you can tell me anyth—"

"It's best if you don't ask about the affairs of Prince Yuan Zuo!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue interrupted Liu Yu coldly.

Liu Yu lowered his head and smiled embarrassedly, not daring to refute.

After a brief pause, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's expression softened. "You don't have to think too much about it. As usual, the City Lords will be invited to watch this spectacular hunt."

"If you're interested, you can come along."

Chapter 1927: Absolute Thunder City

Su Zimo had already stayed in Glass City for more than a month.

Although he was not imprisoned, there were more than ten Earth Immortal guards guarding him and he could not move around casually—it was equivalent to being locked up here.

For the past few days, the entire Green Cloud County was not peaceful.

Listening to the discussions of the Earth Immortals, the Green Cloud County Governor, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue, captured traces of the Ice Butterfly and searched for it the entire way. He fought against it and the latter escaped with serious injuries.

Eventually, this Ice Butterfly attracted the arrival of Perfected Immortals from a few factions! The fact that it stood off against Perfected Immortal Jing Yue caused a stir in the entire Green Cloud County!

Many Earth Immortals far away in Glass City could not know the details of such a fight in detail.

They merely heard that Perfected Immortal Jing Yue did not manage to capture the Ice Butterfly in the end.

Although Su Zimo had only met the Ice Butterfly once, he did not wish for it to fall into the hands of Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others.

For ancient living beings such as the Scarlet Blood Spider and Ice Butterfly, once they were discovered, they would either be tamed or refined—there was almost no good outcome.

When he heard the news, Su Zimo realized that Perfected Immortal Jing Yue should return soon and he would leave Glass City as well.

Indeed.

A day later, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the City Lord of Glass City appeared at the same time and took Su Zimo away. They used the teleportation formation in the city to leave this place.

The teleportation formation in Glass City was clearly much better than the one in Dragon Abyss City. The formation patterns were more complicated and mysterious and the teleportation distance was greatly increased!

During the teleportation process, Su Zimo could barely open his eyes and lost his five senses.

After a long time, Su Zimo regained his senses and arrived at another unfamiliar teleportation formation!

“Where am I?”

Su Zimo asked instinctively.

“This is the center of Green Cloud County, Absolute Thunder City.”

An Earth Immortal guard said in a deep voice.

Everyone left the teleportation hall and arrived in the ancient city.

Su Zimo looked around. The ancient city looked even more majestic and sturdy than Glass City. The city walls were pitch-black and tall. The architectural style of the city leaned towards darkness. It was very different from Glass City and gave off an inexplicable sense of pressure.

“There’s something strange about this city,”

Su Zimo muttered to himself internally.

The most striking thing in the city was the center of the ancient city. A thick and gigantic stone pillar soared into the skies with chains as thick as an arm coiled around it!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly.

Although he was far away, he could still see that the surface of the stone pillar was etched with many dense runes that emitted a strange power.

“That stone pillar is one with the ancient city. It truly has an extraordinary aura,”

Su Zimo pretended to praise casually.

“Fu...”

When Liu Yu heard that, he could not help but stifle a chuckle. “Black Immortal, you sure are sharp to be able to tell that this stone pillar is extraordinary.”

“I don’t mind telling you that this is the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar. Hundreds of thousands of years ago, the Immortal King of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom personally forged it with an extraterritorial divine stone. There are many runes and forbidden techniques etched on it and it’s the foundation of Absolute Thunder City!”

“With this Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar, there won’t be any power of thunder in this ancient city! Even lightning tribulations and Heavenly Tribulations won’t descend on this city!”

“Why?”

Su Zimo frowned slightly and asked, “Why can’t thunder descend here?”

“Hmph!”

Liu Yu seemed to have thought of something and harrumphed coldly. Just as he was about to explain, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue, the Green Cloud County Governor, glanced at Su Zimo and said indifferently, “That’s enough, it’s useless even if you know that.”

For some reason, Su Zimo felt that be it the Green Cloud County Governor or Liu Yu, the way they looked at him was special. Apart from the disdain towards the lower worlds, there was also a hint of mockery and ridicule.

“Greetings, County Governor,”

Right then, a group of people arrived not far away. Their leader had a powerful aura and was burly like an iron pagoda. He arrived before Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and bowed.

“There’s no need for formalities,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue nodded slightly.

The person exchanged glances with Liu Yu and nodded as a form of greeting.

Su Zimo watched coldly from the sidelines—this should be the City Lord of Absolute Thunder City.

“How’s the preparation for the Hunting Meet going?”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue asked.

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City said in a deep voice, “Everything is ready and we’re just waiting for Prince Yuan Zuo and you to host it. Many City Lords are here for the hunt as well.”

Hunting Meet?

Prince Yuan Zuo?

The information revealed by their conversation attracted Su Zimo’s attention.

Up till now, he did not know why the Green Cloud County Governor brought him to Absolute Thunder City.

Could the Green Cloud County Governor be referring to the Hunting Meet when he said that he would be given a chance?

Who was Prince Yuan Zuo?

From the tone of the City Lord of Absolute Thunder City, the status of Prince Yuan Zuo seemed to be above the Green Cloud County Governor!

Could this Prince Yuan Zuo be a legendary Immortal King?

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "Prince Yuan Zuo is in seclusion cultivation. We don't know if he will come this time round."

Su Zimo pondered for a moment before asking, "May I ask what I'm here for, County Governor?"

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City looked at Su Zimo and sized him up before looking at Liu Yu questioningly.

"To take part in the Hunting Meet,"

Liu Yu smirked and said with a fake smile.

A mocking look flashed through the City Lord of Absolute Thunder City's eyes as he smiled as well.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue looked at Su Zimo with a calm expression. "This Hunting Meet is the chance I'm about to give you. At this moment, the top Black Immortal experts from all over the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom are already gathered here. There are close to a hundred thousand of them and you're one of them."

"Ten days later, you will enter a dungeon beneath Absolute Thunder City."

"Although it's a dungeon, it has its own dimension within. It's vast with green mountains, clear waters, flora and all sorts of living beings. This dungeon is called the Ten Extreme Hell."

Although Su Zimo was expressionless, he was secretly alarmed.

Although the Green Cloud County Governor made it sound easy, that was a dungeon after all—a dungeon known as the Ten Extreme Hell!

That name carried a ferocious aura!

The Green Cloud County Governor continued, "All of you and other living beings in the Ten Extreme Hell can be prey or hunters."

"There's only one thing you have to do and that's to survive. Only true hunters can survive to the end!"

Indeed!

Back when the Green Cloud County Governor saved Su Zimo and said that he wanted to give the latter a chance, Su Zimo already felt that things were not that simple.

From the looks of it, the Ten Extreme Hell was definitely not a friendly place and was probably filled with endless danger!

Su Zimo asked expressionlessly, "How long do I have to stay inside and how can I leave the Ten Extreme Hell?"

"There's no time limit and only a hundred people can leave alive!"

The Green Cloud County Governor said indifferently.

Su Zimo was shocked.

Of the nearly hundred thousand Black Immortals, only a hundred could survive!

Chapter 1928: Arrival of the Prince

“Take him down,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue waved his hand.

Some Earth Immortal guards advanced and brought Su Zimo away from the place.

“County Governor, I think that lad is just an extremely ordinary Black Immortal. Why do you think so highly of him and even explain things to him personally?”

Looking at Su Zimo’s back view, Liu Yu could not help but ask.

!!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue shook his head gently. “It’s nothing much. I just feel that this lad is special. Of course, I might have misjudged him.”

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City said, “Among the many lowlifes who came this time round, there are a few Black Immortals with some methods and talent. There’s even a woman who ascended after crossing the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation. In less than 5,000 years, she has already cultivated to the Level 9 Black Essence realm.”

“There’s another person with a strong physique that’s different from ordinary people. He has exuberant vitality and is invincible in melee combat.”

“There’s also a lowlife who practices the sword. His sword technique is passable and his comprehension of the sword is not bad,”

At that point, the City Lord of Absolute Thunder City paused for a moment before continuing, “Compared to these lowlifes, that person earlier on was truly nothing.”

“No matter what, the scale of this hunting game is massive and there are many people. It will definitely be more exciting and interesting than before.”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue chuckled.

...

10 days later, Absolute Thunder City.

Nearly a hundred thousand Black Immortals of the lower worlds were gathered in the City Lord’s residence. At a glance, it was a dense black mass.

The City Lord’s residence of Absolute Thunder City was even more majestic than Dragon Abyss City. The hundred thousand Black Immortals were accommodated with ease in a spacious square!!

Su Zimo observed secretly in the crowd as well.

There were close to a hundred thousand Black Immortals and most of them were Grade 8 or 9 Black Immortals. Only a few were Grade 7 Black Immortals—it was clear how large the scale of this Hunting Meet was!

At the front of the square, there were hundreds of stone steps that extended up to an open-air hall before stopping.

At the end of the stone steps was the main seat of the hall.

Both sides of the hall were already filled with people. All of them had relaxed expressions as they ate the immortal fruits in front of them and drank wine, consuming merrily.

“Do you see that? Those who can sit in that hall are all City Lords of the major cities!”

“There are also some sect masters of immortal sects. The one with brown hair and a ruddy complexion is the sect master of Heavenly Mountain Immortal Sect. It’s said that he’s also a Perfected Immortal expert!”

A few cultivators in the crowd discussed softly.

Although they were paragons and monster incarnates in the lower worlds, in the upper world, they had fought for thousands or even tens of thousands of years. Most of them had already lost their sharpness and edges.

Everyone knew very well that even if they had already cultivated to Grade 8 or 9 Black Immortals, they were no different from ants in the eyes of these powerful Exalted Immortals!

“Hehe, all the City Lords and important figures of Green Cloud County are present. This is my chance to make a name for myself!”

In the crowd, a burly man with a strong physique and a ferocious expression grinned with a burning gaze.

Everyone present knew that given their cultivation, identity and status, they would not have the chance to come into contact with the Exalted Immortals in the hall at the front usually.

This Hunting Meet was an opportunity for everyone to change their fates!

Su Zimo’s expression was calm as water as he surveyed his surroundings.

He could vaguely sense that this Hunting Meet was definitely not simple.

Everyone wanted to be the hundred survivors. However, in reality, most of them were only one of the remaining 90,000-odd.

In the crowd, Su Zimo discovered a few cultivators that were not to be trifled with.

The few of them exuded a dangerous aura.

Right then, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he turned around and looked at a woman beside him.

The woman was dressed in purple and her long hair was tied simply behind her head. She had a voluptuous figure and fair skin. At first glance, her side profile did not seem outstanding.

However, this woman was extremely nice to look at. With just a few more glances, one would feel that she had an extraordinary aura and an indescribable beauty.

Su Zimo did not merely take a few more glances. Instead, he glared at the purple-robed woman for a long time.

Under normal circumstances, at their cultivation realm, one would definitely sense being stared at like this.

However, the purple-robed woman did not turn back the entire time. Her expression was calm and her breathing did not fluctuate at all, as though she did not notice anything.

“Interesting,”

Su Zimo retracted his gaze.

He sensed a familiar aura from the purple-robed woman that was similar to Hidden Death Sect in Tianhuang Mainland.

Even he had almost ignored the existence of the purple-robed woman!

This was an extremely dangerous assassin!

Right then, a figure rode on rainbow auspicious clouds and descended slowly above the City Lord’s residence, looking down at everyone.

“Greetings, County Governor,”

The City Lords in the hall, including some sect masters, stood up one after another and cupped their fists with respectful expressions.

The entire world belonged to the king.

Xu Shi had once told Su Zimo that in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, all the major sects, factions and families had to obey the rules of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom!

The rule of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom over this land was even stronger than that of the Great Zhou Empire of Tianhuang Mainland over the North Region!

“Everyone, there’s no need to stand on courtesy,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, “I’ve just received news that Prince Yuan Zuo will be coming to Absolute Thunder City personally to watch the Hunting Meet.”

“The hundred people who survive this Hunting Meet will also obtain the chance to serve Prince Yuan Zuo!”

Whoosh!

Instantly, a commotion broke out in the crowd.

“Country Lord Yuan Zuo is coming as well?”

“This is a rare opportunity!”

“If I can stand out at this Hunting Meet and obtain the favor of Prince Yuan Zuo, who will dare to look down on me in the future? Who will dare to call me a lowlife?!”

This was a chance for them to ascend through the ranks in a single leap!

In the square, many Black Immortals were excited and discussions broke out.

Unlike the clamor in the square, the City Lords and sect masters of various factions in the hall were nonchalant and merely smiled indifferently with mocking expressions.

“These lowlife ants are dreaming of a comeback because of the Hunting Meet? Fufu.”

“That’s where our fun lies,”

The City Lords and sect masters chuckled.

Because they were too far away and there were close to a hundred thousand Black Immortals in the square, almost no one could hear what the City Lords were saying.

Only Su Zimo frowned slightly with a dark look in his eyes.

He possessed the Green Lotus bloodline and his hearing and vision were shockingly strong—he had heard everything clearly!

This Hunting Meet was definitely not that simple.

Right then, immortal music sounded from the distant horizon. Countless instruments played at the same time, interweaving into a decadent sound.

Instantly, the crowd went silent.

Everyone subconsciously looked up.

In the skies, 3,000 beauties walked in a graceful manner. All of them wore palace robes and were incomparably beautiful, resembling fairies from the nine heavens.

Some of the women held flower baskets and raised their slender hands. Pink petals scattered and fell gently like a rain of flowers, pleasing to the eyes.

Some of the women carried zithers and raised their jade-like fingers, creating a pleasant sound.

Some of the women held jade flutes and exhaled in a lovely manner as the sound of the flute lingered.

Among the 3,000 women, a carriage advanced slowly.

A young and handsome man leaned against the carriage. His eyes were like gems in the deep sea that shone with a strange glint. The corners of his lips curled up slightly and his smile was slightly evil, emitting a charming aura.

Chapter 1929: Fate

“Such a grand entrance?”

The many Black Immortals in the square were shocked and dumbfounded.

Those veiled women were as beautiful as fairies. Any one of them could be considered as a peerless beauty, let alone 3,000 of them!

What was even more frightening was that all 3,000 beauties were Earth Immortal experts.

That alone was something that the many Black Immortals in the square could not match.

Everyone realized that the young man who was surrounded by countless flowers must be Prince Yuan Zuo of Green Cloud County!

Indeed.

The young man stood up slowly and the 3,000 fairies knelt down with obedient expressions.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue, the City Lords and sect masters stood up one after another and bowed, saying in unison, "Greetings, Prince Yuan Zuo!"

"That's how a man should be!"

In the crowd, the burly man named Li Tian said softly with a burning gaze and clenched fists.

Su Zimo frowned slightly and noticed something strange.

From the looks of it, the status and power of Prince Yuan Zuo was clearly above the Green Cloud County Governor.

However, the cultivation realm of this Prince Yuan Zuo was not high and was only at the Earth Essence realm.

"Strange, Prince Yuan Zuo is only an Earth Immortal but he can make many Heaven Immortals and even Perfected Immortals like the Green Cloud County Governor bow down."

A Black Immortal muttered.

"Humph!"

Another person sneered, "What do you know? Even if a prince or princess doesn't have a high cultivation realm, they are royalty of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and are backed by the Great Jin Immortal King!"

"The governor of a county is at most a manager. How can he compare to the princes and princesses with the bloodline of the royal family?"

Su Zimo recalled what the City Lord of Dragon Abyss City, Xu Shi, said to him.

The Execution Guards were divided into two types, the Earth and the Heaven Guards. The Heaven Execution Guards could only be mobilized by the royal family—not even the County Governors were qualified to do so.

The scene before him confirmed Xu Shi's words.

Even so, Su Zimo was still puzzled.

Even though the prince had a noble status because of his royal bloodline, the cultivation of Prince Yuan Zuo still seemed a little low.

With the bloodline of the royal family, the various cultivation resources were definitely endless and there were many treasures and cultivation techniques. The people they interacted with were also experts.

Although Prince Yuan Zuo was young, he was more than 40,000 years old. Under such circumstances, his cultivation to the Earth Essence realm did not seem fast.

Of course, that was not impossible to explain.

It was either that the talent of Prince Yuan Zuo was ordinary or he had taken the wrong path and was obsessed with beauty instead of cultivation.

Just as Su Zimo was pondering, Prince Yuan Zuo had already arrived in the hall.

“The final victors of this Hunting Meet will have a chance to follow me. As long as you’re absolutely loyal, I won’t mistreat you,”

Prince Yuan Zuo looked down at the hundred thousand Black Immortals in the square and said slowly.

The initially silent crowd became noisy once more.

Previously, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had already said it once. Now that Prince Yuan Zuo declared it personally, no one doubted it anymore!

As a descendant of the royal family, there was no way Prince Yuan Zuo would renege on his words in front of everyone.

“I have to seize this opportunity!”

“To think that although he’s a noble of the royal family, he has no prejudice towards us who ascended from the lower worlds and even gave us such a chance.”

“That’s right. That alone is worth risking my life to follow him!”

The many Black Immortals present had experienced countless hardships, coldness and bullying in the upper world over the years.

Now that Prince Yuan Zuo had appeared, everyone was moved.

Furthermore, who wouldn’t be tempted by an opportunity to change their fates and escape their lowly statuses?

Of course, there were also a few Black Immortals who had calm expressions the entire time, as though they were unmoved.

One of them was Su Zimo.

The other was the purple-robed woman beside him.

Su Zimo was not surprised that the purple-robed woman was so calm. She cultivated the Dao of assassination. If not for her mental state, she would have died countless times.

The reason why Su Zimo remained calm was because he felt that something was amiss.

What sort of status did Prince Yuan Zuo have?

Although he was an Earth Immortal, he could mobilize the Heaven Execution Guards at will and even the Green Cloud County Governor had to obey him!

Why would such a powerful person choose a hundred Black Immortals to serve him?

That did not make sense.

Another strange thing was that the Black Immortals who participated in the Hunting Meet were all people who had ascended from the lower worlds.

Could it be as others had said, that this was a fair chance for everyone from the lower worlds to change their fates?

After saying that, Prince Yuan Zuo had already arrived at the main seat and sat down.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue walked forward and declared, "Once the Hunting Meet begins, a Hunting Ranking will appear in the Ten Extreme Hell. It will only display the top hundred and the ranking will be based on the number of people you hunt."

"Those who survive and are ranked on the Hunting Ranking will be the final victors and can leave the Ten Extreme Hell."

When they heard that, most of the cultivators in the square did not seem surprised, as though they were already familiar with the rules of the Hunting Meet.

However, Su Zimo was secretly alarmed and felt a chill run down his spine!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue did not mention the word 'kill' in his words earlier on. However, if one thought about it carefully, they could sense the bloodthirst behind it—it was cruel and sinister!

By hunting, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue meant killing.

In other words, the so-called Hunting Ranking was actually a Killing Ranking!

What was even more frightening were the rules of the Hunting Meet.

The Hunting Ranking only displayed the top hundred. In other words, one would have to kill endlessly if they wanted to make it onto the ranking.

If one were to stop, there was a chance that they would be surpassed and squeezed out of the Hunting Ranking.

Once one entered the Ten Extreme Hell, they would have no choice. Even if they wanted to stay out of things and not fight, someone would find and kill them!

One could imagine that at the end of the Hunting Meet, less than ten percent of the hundred thousand Black Immortals would survive.

This was not a Hunting Meet, but a killing feast organized by these Exalted Immortals, City Lords, important figures and titans!

Su Zimo looked up at the Exalted Immortals in the hall.

When Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said that, his tone was cold and he did not take the lives of the hundred thousand Black Immortals seriously at all.

The other City Lords and sect masters chatted softly with relaxed expressions.

The Hunting Meet had been held countless times and they were long used to this scene.

Su Zimo lowered his head slightly with a cold gaze.

The more he understood about the upper world, the more he could sense that feeling of helplessness.

Both Die Yue and the Human Emperor had told him similar things—the upper world was much more dangerous and cruel than the lower worlds!

The danger and cruelty did not only come from the fights between immortal kingdoms, sects, races and living beings. More than that, it came from the contempt and disdain of the living beings of the upper world towards the living beings of the lower worlds.

The living beings of the upper world sealed most of the cultivation resources and even ordinary cultivation elixirs like the Essence Condensation Pill could not be refined casually.

In such an environment, even if the living beings of the lower worlds had unparalleled endowments and extraordinary talent, it was almost impossible for them to surpass these Exalted Immortals and replace them.

This was the cruelty of the upper world and the fate of the living beings of the lower worlds.

Chapter 1930: Massacre

Suddenly, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue waved his hand and a dense jade green light flew out from his wide sleeves, scattering onto the square below and landing in front of the hundred thousand Black Immortals with extreme precision.

That method displayed the powerful control of Perfected Immortal Jing Yue!

The jade green spots of light appeared.

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

The spot of light before him was a jade badge that was around six inches long and two fingers wide.

The surface of the badge shone with a mysterious aura.

“This is the legendary Hunting Badge.”

“We have to use our spirit consciousnesses to write our names on one side of the badge as a spirit consciousness imprint.”

In the crowd, some Black Immortals seemed to know a lot about the Hunting Meet. Recognizing the origin of the badge, they reached out and grabbed it, leaving their spirit consciousness imprints on it.

“Is there no other way?” Someone asked softly.

“Fufu, sure, don’t write your name then,”

Another cultivator sneered, “If you don’t leave a spirit consciousness imprint on the Hunting Badge, the moment you enter the Ten Extreme Hell, the Hunting Ranking will descend with the power of punishment and kill you mercilessly!”

“I heard that the Hunting Ranking of the Ten Extreme Hell is a terrifying sentient Dharmic treasure. Think about whether you can withstand the punishment of a sentient Dharmic treasure!”

The cultivator who asked the first question was shocked and his face turned slightly pale. He hurriedly channeled his spirit consciousness and left his name on the Hunting Badge.

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

For some reason, the act of leaving a spirit consciousness imprint caused him to instinctively feel resistant.

Furthermore, he had no intention of fighting for a spot on the Hunting Ranking.

But now, the situation was pressing and he had no choice under the gazes of so many Exalted Immortal experts.

Hesitating slightly, Su Zimo still left the words ‘Su Zimo’ on the side of the Hunting Badge with his spirit consciousness.

The other side of the Hunting Badge was blank and empty.

Before long, the nearly hundred thousand Black Immortals of the lower worlds in the square had already left their spirit consciousness imprints on the Hunting Badges.

When he saw that, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue nodded slightly in satisfaction and smiled. “The Hunting Meet has officially begun. Good luck, everyone.”

The moment he said that, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue waved his hand gently.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A violent quake broke out in the square.

Immediately after, the ground beneath the feet of the many Black Immortals collapsed.

Caught off guard, everyone missed their footing.

A powerful suction force burst forth from below and everyone could not help but fall rapidly amidst panicked screams.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. However, he calmed down quickly and lowered his head to take a look.

The ground beneath his feet vanished and in its place was a pitch-black abyss that seemed to lead to the depths of Hell.

From the corner of his eye, Su Zimo caught sight of a purple figure.

It was the female assassin.

Earlier on, Su Zimo noticed that the female assassin had left her name on the Hunting Badge.

Tang Ziyi—he did not know if that was her alias or real name.

Even after encountering such a change, Tang Ziyi's face was expressionless and indifferent the entire time.

Everyone fell continuously in the endless darkness.

The Ten Extreme Hell was built deep underground in Absolute Thunder City!

A long time later, a bright light appeared below, shimmering like a gigantic water barrier.

Everyone landed on the water barrier and passed through it rapidly. Their vision cleared up as though they had arrived at another world.

The powerful suction force on their bodies suddenly vanished as well.

Everyone hurriedly controlled their bodies and descended on the ground.

There were mountains and forests in the surroundings. Not far away, the sound of running water could be heard and cranes could be seen flying in the distant horizon.

Everyone realized that they had already arrived in the Ten Extreme Hell!

Although the surroundings seemed peaceful, everyone knew that once they entered this place, they would be surrounded by killing intent and might die at any moment!

A hundred thousand Black Immortals were gathered in the square of the City Lord's residence and they were extremely close to one another.

Now that everyone had fallen at the same time and arrived in the Ten Extreme Hell, although they were scattered, they were not far away.

The Hunting Meet had officially begun.

In other words, everyone could attack and kill wantonly here!

Suddenly, the surroundings fell into a strange silence.

It was like the calm before a storm.

It was suffocating!

The air was filled with a murderous intent.

Many Black Immortals held their breaths and were tense!

Nobody dared to act rashly.

Given the circumstances, a single move could affect the entire situation and any meaningless action could lead to a massive battle!

Some of the Black Immortals even had beads of sweat flowing down their faces.

Right then, a pitch-black scroll suddenly descended from the water barrier in the skies, emitting a shuddering aura and a rumbling might.

Everyone looked up with horrified expressions.

“What is that?”

Someone asked softly.

Right in front of everyone, the black scroll opened slowly, revealing a pitch-black canvas.

“This should be the Hunting Ranking,”

Another person said.

The appearance of the Hunting Ranking seemed to ease the tension in the surroundings.

Although almost everyone’s attention was drawn to the Hunting Ranking, Su Zimo merely raised his head and glanced before retracting his gaze.

While everyone was distracted, he passed by many cultivators in a flash and left the battlefield rapidly.

Like a gust of wind, Su Zimo left before many people could react.

If he wanted to kill during this process, these people would definitely not be spared and would not even know how they died!

Almost at the same time as Su Zimo moved, Tang Ziyi who was not far away made the same choice.

Tang Ziyi retracted her aura rapidly and her movement technique was agile like a ghost.

After a few twists and turns, she left the battlefield as well.

The moment Su Zimo looked at Tang Ziyi, the latter turned around as well.

Their gazes met in midair.

With an indifferent expression, Tang Ziyi turned around quickly and disappeared into the forest.

“Kill!”

Right then, a shout sounded from the crowd not far away!

Suddenly, the burly man named Li Tian raised a thick bronze rod and struck the temple of a Black Immortal.

Poof!

The Black Immortal still had his head raised looking at the Hunting Ranking. Before he could react, his head was smashed into pieces and his blood splattered!

A Grade 9 Black Immortal died on the spot!

This attack ignited the entire battlefield and a massacre broke out!

Instantly, many Black Immortals attacked one after another. Dharmic treasures, immortal arts, secret skills and divine powers burst forth and the battlefield was in chaos as the stench of blood filled the air.

In the blink of an eye, at least a thousand Black Immortals were dead!

After the battle broke out, it became extremely difficult for anyone to escape.

Outside the battlefield, Su Zimo watched everything with a conflicted expression.

Those people were all people who had ascended from the lower worlds. However, under the will of many Exalted Immortals, they arrived here and could not help but kill one another.

If they wanted to leave alive, they could only kill continuously!