

## **Eternal Sk 1941**

### **Chapter 1941: Extremely Shameless**

Ten Absolute Hell, cave.

Su Zimo played with the dark daggers in his hands while pondering about the Thunder Emperor.

Suddenly, Tang Ziyi asked, "What happened to you earlier on?"

The Thunder Emperor and Su Zimo were communicating through their spirit consciousnesses the entire time and Tang Ziyi could not hear them at all.

However, she could still sense the abnormality in Su Zimo.

"Nothing much,"

Su Zimo replied casually with a calm expression.

The matter of the Thunder Emperor was extremely important and he could not tell anyone casually.

Tang Ziyi's gaze shifted to Su Zimo's dark daggers.

Suddenly!

Her pupils constricted slightly before returning to normal. She could not help but ask, "The injury on your hand has healed?"

She knew best how terrifying the dark daggers were.

Not only were the daggers sharp, they could tear open wounds and cause a large amount of life force to be destroyed, causing blood to flow endlessly!

Her physique was extremely strong and her regeneration capabilities were shocking.

Even so, the wound on her neck caused by the dark daggers earlier on had only just healed and a trace of blood could be seen.

However, the wound on the palm of the person before her was much deeper and more serious than the wound on her neck. Now, it had already healed without any signs of injury!

What was the physique and bloodline of this person?

Su Zimo merely smiled without saying anything.

The matter of his Green Lotus True Body was one of his greatest secrets and must not be exposed!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he suddenly thought of something. He looked at Tang Ziyi who was not far away and asked with a bright gaze, "How do you know so much about this Supreme Perfected Immortal?"

Tang Ziyi was expressionless as she met Su Zimo's gaze. Without avoiding it, she said indifferently, "I heard it from elsewhere as well. It's all rumors and I don't know if it's true either."

Actually, Tang Ziyi was already feeling a little regretful.

However, given her temperament, she would not reveal any emotions.

Under normal circumstances, she would definitely not reveal such secrets to outsiders casually.

Furthermore, the two of them did not know one another and merely met by chance.

The reason why she revealed those secrets was because of what the green-robed cultivator had said previously.

His pride and boldness moved her.

She could sense that the green-robed cultivator was different from others.

He was different from everyone she had seen before.

“You can leave,”

Just as Tang Ziyi’s imagination was running wild, Su Zimo’s voice sounded.

This person had indeed kept his promise and did not attack her.

However, Tang Ziyi did not leave. She looked at the pair of dark daggers in Su Zimo’s hands and pursed her lips in silence.

Su Zimo was slightly stunned before he understood. He could not help but laugh and ask, “Why? You wanted to kill me earlier on and now you want this pair of ferocious weapons back?”

Under Su Zimo’s gaze, Tang Ziyi felt a little embarrassed and her cheeks turned red.

She knew in her heart that her thoughts were a little naive and overboard.

However, that person’s smile was truly detestable.

“I kept my promise and let you leave, don’t push your luck,”

Su Zimo moved his hands and the daggers collided gently, letting out a clear sound as sparks flew. He said with a fake smile, “This pair of daggers can be considered as a treasure since they can cut me. They will belong to me in the future.”

Although Tang Ziyi was expressionless, she was about to explode internally!

“To think that I thought that this person was extraordinary earlier on. Now, I know that he’s the same as everyone else. He’s extremely shameless and greedy!”

Tang Ziyi was secretly frustrated and her gaze was cold.

Her father had forged the dark daggers for her personally and they meant a lot to her. She had carried them with her all these years and had never lost them.

To think that they would fall into the hands of an outsider today due to a moment of carelessness.

If it was any other time, she would have killed this person long ago.

But now that she was in Absolute Thunder City, her bloodline was suppressed and her combat strength could not be released to its peak.

She knew that even if she attacked, she might not be a match for this person and would only embarrass herself.

At that thought, Tang Ziyi grit her teeth and glared at Su Zimo coldly before turning towards the entrance of the cave.

After taking a few steps, she was still indignant. With her back facing Su Zimo, she said slowly, "I'll definitely retrieve this pair of daggers personally!"

With that said, Tang Ziyi disappeared into the darkness of the cave.

...

Ying Fei and the others arrived nearby and searched the storage bags of some cultivators who died to see if they could find anything useful.

Essence Qi was isolated in the Ten Absolute Hell.

After a huge battle, some elixirs that could recover Essence Qi were extremely important.

"Boss Ying, there seems to be some activity in that cave over there?"

A Black Immortal's expression changed as he glared at the cave not far away and whispered.

Even without this person's reminder, Ying Fei had already sensed it.

There were people in the cave!

Ying Fei smirked with a cold expression and waved his hand.

The cultivators behind him understood and summoned their weapons and Dharmic treasures, forming an encirclement around the cave entrance as they approached slowly.

Before long, a purple figure appeared at the entrance of the cave—it was Tang Ziyi.

"Boss Ying, she's alone!"

A Black Immortal grinned eagerly.

For groups like theirs, they would definitely not let anyone off if they were alone or in groups of three to five.

That was because as long as the group of them joined forces, there was almost no danger and they could kill the other party without much effort!

"It's her?"

Ying Fei narrowed his eyes slightly and a cold glint flashed as he recognized Tang Ziyi.

Before entering the Ten Absolute Hell, he had already asked around and found out that Tang Ziyi was extremely mysterious and powerful, not to be trifled with.

“Boss Ying, leave this person to me?”

A short cultivator at the side whispered, “If I kill another person, I might be able to squeeze to the bottom of the Hunting Ranking!”

“Alright,”

Ying Fei said deeply, “Go on, be careful. This woman might be troublesome to deal with.”

“Don’t worry, Boss Ying. Don’t you trust my methods?”

The short cultivator chuckled and charged towards Tang Ziyi in a flash.

Although the short cultivator was not even at the waist of an ordinary person, his movement technique was shockingly fast and he arrived before Tang Ziyi in the blink of an eye!

He cultivated the Dao of assassination and was like a fish in water in the environment of the Ten Absolute Hell. In this group, the number of people he killed was second only to Ying Fei.

“Die!”

The short cultivator hollered and stood up with a cold, thin sword in his hands, piercing towards Tang Ziyi’s chest.

Tang Ziyi did not move at all, as though she could not see anything.

Just as the thin sword was about to pierce Tang Ziyi’s chest, the short cultivator before her suddenly dissipated and vanished.

Behind Tang Ziyi, the short cultivator leaped up and stabbed towards the back of her head with a sharp blade!

This was one of his trump cards.

The previous image was merely conjured by his secret skill to distort reality.

However, his true body hid behind and released a fatal attack!

With that secret skill, he had never failed in the Ten Absolute Hell!

Poof!

Blood splattered in midair.

Many cultivators widened their eyes with frozen expressions.

Before the short cultivator’s blade could stab down, Tang Ziyi seemed to have eyes behind her and flung her hand back. Her wide and soft sleeves were suddenly tied up like an iron rod, crushing the short cultivator’s head!

One move.

The short cultivator died on the spot!

**Chapter 1942: Immortal Whale Sound**

Up till this point of her cultivation, this was the first time that Tang Ziyi had encountered such a setback in the hands of a cultivator of the same cultivation realm and even lost her personal Dharmic treasure.

Although she did not show it, there was a fire in her heart that she had nowhere to vent.

The short cultivator had just arrived and the rage in Tang Ziyi's heart burst forth instantly, killing him.

Although this person specialized in assassination, he was far inferior compared to Tang Ziyi.

"Damn it, let's attack together!"

"Kill her!"

Although the death of the short cultivator shocked the surrounding cultivators, everyone calmed down quickly with ferocious gazes.

Most people who dared to enter the Ten Absolute Hell were not easy to deal with.

Furthermore, their group had been through many bloody battles along the way and the remaining people were all ruthless characters!

More than ten Grade 9 Black Immortals attacked at the same time.

Dharmic treasures, divine powers, immortal arts and secret skills burst forth and tore through the air, enveloping Tang Ziyi instantly!

"Ah!"

Tang Ziyi opened her mouth slightly and an extremely sharp voice burst forth from the depths of her throat with a terrifying penetrative power!

This was a sound domain secret skill that she had cultivated, the Immortal Whale Sound!

This sound domain secret skill was inspired by the Immortal Whale. When cultivated to its limits, it would become all encompassing even at a low volume.

Earlier on in the cave, Tang Ziyi released the Immortal Whale Sound.

However, the moment the Immortal Whale Sound was released, it was suppressed by Su Zimo's Dragon Roar secret skill and could not unleash its full might.

But now, the dozens of Black Immortals that attacked endured the impact of the Immortal Whale Sound head-on. It was only now that the terror of this sound domain secret skill was revealed.

"Ah!"

The Grade 9 Black Immortals at the front curled up and covered their ears with both hands, revealing pained expressions.

Their Dharmic treasures lost control and fell from midair. Their divine powers and secret skills dissipated instantly and posed no threat to Tang Ziyi.

Before long, blood seeped out from the gaps between the fingers of the Grade 9 Black Immortals!

The Immortal Whale Sound had already penetrated their eardrums!

Although the other Grade 9 Black Immortals were slightly further away, they shuddered and looked dazed.

To others, such a daze might not be much.

However, there were too many things that Tang Ziyi could do.

Tang Ziyi was expressionless as she waved her purple sleeves and swept past the few Grade 9 Black Immortals before her.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Her sleeves changed and turned incomparably tough instantly, slicing the few Grade 9 Black Immortals into two like two gigantic sabers!

Tang Ziyi did not stop attacking. In a flash, she arrived before a few Grade 9 Black Immortals a distance away and waved her sleeves once more.

The few Grade 9 Black Immortals had just snapped out of their stupor when they saw two purple sabers slashing over with a domineering might!

None of them could react in time.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

A few large heads flew up with widened eyes. Although they had already left their necks, their faces were still filled with disbelief.

In the blink of an eye, the dozens of Grade 9 Black Immortals that attacked were killed by Tang Ziyi like vegetables—none of them were spared!

This time round, even Ying Fei was alarmed and looked nervous, let alone the other cultivators.

Tang Ziyi was even more troublesome to deal with than he had imagined!

Even if he attacked, he might not be a match for this person.

Tang Ziyi was expressionless. After killing more than ten people, the anger in her heart eased slightly.

Even without the dark daggers, she was more than enough to kill the entire group of more than a hundred people!

Just as Tang Ziyi was about to attack, her heart skipped a beat. She turned to look at the cave behind her and her lips curled as though she recalled something.

Killing the Black Immortals before her would benefit the shameless person in the cave instead.

She might as well keep them alive and let them go to the cave to cause trouble for that shameless person.

Actually, Tang Ziyi knew it as well.

Since she could kill all of them, the person in the cave could definitely do the same.

However, she could at least annoy that person by doing this.

'Don't you not want to fight with others? Don't you like to hide? Let's see where you can hide now that these people have you trapped in the cave!'

At that thought, Tang Ziyi's mood improved significantly. She ignored the surrounding Black Immortals and sped towards the gap in the crowd.

Tang Ziyi's movement technique was extremely fast. The surrounding Black Immortals were also stunned by her methods and were wary.

In that momentary distraction, Tang Ziyi managed to charge out.

"Boss, should we chase?"

A Black Immortal gulped and asked hesitantly with a wary expression.

Actually, Ying Fei heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Tang Ziyi leave. However, he did not show it on his face and merely harrumphed coldly. "Don't chase a cornered enemy. I'll spare her life for today. If we meet again, I'll suppress her personally!"

"You are right, boss,"

Many Black Immortals understood what was going on but they still agreed verbally.

"Let's check out that cave,"

Ying Fei said in a deep voice, "If there's no problem, let's rest there first."

Before Tang Ziyi left, she suddenly turned back to look at the cave, causing Ying Fei to feel puzzled.

Under Ying Fei's lead, everyone headed towards the cave.

City Lord's residence.

The many City Lords, Exalted Immortals, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and Prince Yuan Zuo witnessed everything as well.

"Tang Ziyi's methods are indeed not weak,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "In my opinion, this woman had already restrained herself and did not use her full strength."

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City said, "Since Tang Ziyi came out of the cave, it means that Su Zimo should be dead."

"He's not dead. That person is still alive,"

Suddenly, Prince Yuan Zuo spoke, "The spirit consciousness on his Hunting Badge has not been erased."

Liu Yu frowned. "That's strange. Tang Ziyi and Su Zimo were in the cave for so long but an outcome was not decided?"

"Tang Ziyi was injured in the cave,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue narrowed his eyes slightly. "There's a newly healed scar on her neck."

"County Governor, are you saying that Su Zimo can hurt Tang Ziyi?"

Liu Yu shook his head with a look of disbelief. "That's impossible, right? We've seen for ourselves how strong Tang Ziyi is. That Su Zimo looks so weak, what can he do?"

"That's right. Up till now, he has not killed a single person. It's clear that he's timid and gentle. If the County Governor had not brought him here, given his guts, he might not have dared to take part in the Hunting Meet," Another City Lord said.

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City nodded as well. "If this continues, there will be fewer Black Immortals in the Ten Absolute Hell. In the end, even if that person makes a move, it will be difficult for him to enter the Hunting Ranking."

"Was I wrong?"

Prince Yuan Zuo murmured in deep thought.

"Your Highness, Ying Fei and the others are about to enter the cave. Su Zimo won't be able to hide this time round and will definitely die, haha!"

Liu Yu chuckled.

### **Chapter 1943: Honest Man**

Ying Fei led everyone into the cave and stopped after a few steps.

"Boss Ying, what's wrong?"

A Black Immortal asked.

"Someone's here,"

Ying Fei's eyes shone brightly as he glared at the darkness ahead and said slowly.

The hearts of many cultivators skipped a beat and they turned nervous with wary expressions.

Right then, a figure slowly appeared from the depths of the darkness ahead. Walking over slowly, it gradually became clearer under everyone's gazes.

It was a man with delicate features. His green robes were upright and he looked slightly weak. If he was holding a scroll in his hands, he would look no different from a frail scholar.

The green-robed cultivator was clean from head to toe and seemed out of place in the cruel and bloody environment of the Ten Absolute Hell.



Many cultivators had been through many bloody battles and were filled with killing intent. All of them looked ferocious and the green-robed man truly looked harmless compared to them.

Everyone's tense nerves gradually relaxed.

Ying Fei was not careless.

He knew very well that anyone who could enter the Ten Absolute Hell was not someone easy to deal with. Naturally, he would not be easily bewitched by the appearance of this green-robed cultivator.

"You're alone?"

Ying Fei raised his brow slightly and asked.

"Yes,"

The green-robed cultivator nodded.

Many cultivators heaved a sigh of relief. Some of the Black Immortals had ferocious gazes and could not wait to attack.

However, Ying Fei did not let down his guard.

After all, Tang Ziyi was also alone earlier on but she killed more than ten of them and left!

Furthermore, Ying Fei thought of something deeper.

Tang Ziyi had just left the cave and the green-robed cultivator was here as well—how was he not dead?

"How should I address you?"

Ying Fei asked.

"I'm Su Zimo," The green-robed cultivator replied.

"What are you doing in this cave?"

Ying Fei continued asking with a bright gaze.

Su Zimo said, "There's killing intent everywhere outside. I found this place by accident and hid here. Since you guys are here, I'll leave now and let you guys have this cave."

Actually, Su Zimo could vaguely guess Tang Ziyi's intentions.

However, he did not want to fight these people and comply with the wishes of the City Lords and Exalted Immortals outside.

With that said, Su Zimo headed out of the cave.

This was indeed beyond Ying Fei's expectations.

The cultivator before him looked extremely cowardly and posed no threat at all.

Was he thinking too much?

Some of the Black Immortals at the side could not help but look at Ying Fei repeatedly with questioning expressions.

As long as Ying Fei nodded, they would attack!

Just as Su Zimo was about to brush past the many Black Immortals, Ying Fei suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

A few Black Immortals moved and blocked in front of Su Zimo with unfriendly expressions and ferocious gazes.

Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and turned around. He looked at Ying Fei and asked with a fake smile, "Fellow Daoist, is there anything else?"

"Take out your Hunting Badge and let me take a look,"

Ying Fei said indifferently.

Under normal circumstances, the Hunting Badge was extremely important in the Ten Absolute Hell. It was related to the final ranking of the Hunting Ranking and could not be shown to outsiders casually.

However, Su Zimo did not care about the Hunting Ranking or Hunting Badge.

Hesitating for a moment, he took out the Hunting Badge from his storage bag.

Ying Fei could clearly see that the name written on the Hunting Badge was indeed Su Zimo.

In other words, this person was not lying.

However, the other side of the Hunting Badge was blank!

In the Ten Absolute Hell, the number on the other side of the Hunting Badge would correspond to the number of cultivators one killed.

For example, Ying Fei's Hunting Badge displayed the number '273'.

This proved that he had already killed 273 people personally!

However, the fact that the Hunting Badge was blank meant that this person had not killed anyone since he entered the Ten Absolute Hell!

From what that person said earlier on, it could be concluded that he was a cowardly and honest person.

It was only then that Ying Fei was completely relieved. He glared at Su Zimo with evil intentions and asked with a smile, "Why are you here at the Hunting Meet if you're so timid?"

Su Zimo smiled as well. "I was forcefully brought here."

"Hahahaha!"

Ying Fei could not help but burst into laughter.

The surrounding Black Immortals burst into laughter as well.

A cold glint flashed through Ying Fei's eyes as he nodded slightly.

A Black Immortal with a pockmarked face standing behind Su Zimo understood and suddenly attacked with a murderous expression. He raised his saber and slashed towards Su Zimo's neck!

The attack of the pockmarked Black Immortal was in Su Zimo's blind spot without any warning.

That slash was almost certain.

Everyone could almost see the bloody scene of the green-robed man's decapitated corpse.

Swoosh!

The saber tore through the air at an extremely fast speed.

However, the slash missed!

The pockmarked Black Immortal exerted all his strength and missed. He did not have time to retract his strength and staggered, almost falling to the ground.

"Mmm?"

Ying Fei frowned.

Everyone was surprised as well.

The green-robed man was not dead. In fact, no one noticed how the green-robed cultivator dodged that fatal slash!

Someone burst into laughter. "Pocky Xu, you're so useless even when you're given a chance. Let me do it instead!"

In the darkness, Su Zimo no longer had a smile on his face and his expression darkened completely.

Indeed, he was unwilling to fight against the Black Immortals in the Ten Absolute Hell.

That was because in his opinion, these Black Immortals were pitiful people who were controlled and manipulated by others—many of them had no choice.

However, that did not mean that he would continue to endure.

"Why? You're not letting me leave?"

Su Zimo looked at Ying Fei who was not far away and asked slowly.

Ying Fei smiled. "Given your character, even if you leave this place, you won't be able to survive for more than half a day. Why don't you stay here and become a number on our Hunting Badge?"

"Alright, I won't leave then,"

Su Zimo suddenly said.

"The wise recognize their circumstances,"

Ying Fei clapped and smiled.

Su Zimo's expression was calm as he said indifferently, "Now, I'll give you guys a chance. Get lost from here."

"Huh? What did you say?"

Ying Fei had a strange expression and could not believe what he heard.

The pockmarked Black Immortal was already furious after his failure earlier on. Now, he could no longer hold it in and cursed, "Bloody hell, you merely survived because you hid in this cave cowardly the entire time. Do you really think you're strong?"

Before his sentence was finished, the pockmarked Black Immortal attacked once more.

"Die!"

The pockmarked Black Immortal was enraged and channeled his Essence Spirit. He conjured a lesser divine power with one hand and raised his saber with the other, slashing down at Su Zimo's head!

The moment his lesser divine power was formed, he felt a green shadow flash before him.

A slender finger approached in his line of sight but he could not dodge at all!

"So fast!"

A final thought flashed through the mind of the pockmarked Black Immortal.

Poof!

The next moment, he felt a sharp pain on his glabella and his Essence Spirit dissipated, losing consciousness.

The pockmarked Black Immortal fell to the ground and a hole appeared on his glabella with fresh blood oozing. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he was dead!

Everyone was in an uproar!

#### **Chapter 1944: Complete Defeat**

Nobody expected this seemingly weak green-robed man to suddenly attack.

What was even more terrifying was that this person did not use any secret skills and merely extended a finger to penetrate the skull of the pockmarked Black Immortal!

A single finger strike was all it took!

"Kill him!"

Everyone reacted quickly and roared.

!!

Earlier on, these people were shocked by Tang Ziyi's methods. They were angry and had nowhere to vent their frustrations.

No matter how strong this green-robed scholar was, could he compare to that woman earlier on?

Everyone summoned their Dharmic treasures and channeled their immortal arts to condense secret skills. They attacked one after another, forming a torrential wave that surged over!

Instantly, the entire cave was filled with a resplendent glow and Essence Qi surged.

With a calm expression, Su Zimo moved and shuttled through the gaps between many Dharmic treasures and divine powers with ease.

Piak!

Su Zimo arrived before a Grade 9 Black Immortal and extended his palm, slapping the latter on the head before floating away without stopping.

The Grade 9 Black Immortal's gaze was dull and his expression was dark. His mind was already shattered by Su Zimo and his Essence Spirit was destroyed as he fell.

Bang!

In a flash, Su Zimo charged into someone's embrace.

The Black Immortal could not control his body and was sent flying instantly. While he was in midair, he exploded into pieces because he could not withstand the tremendous power!

Poof!

Su Zimo punched a Black Immortal in the chest.

Initially, the Black Immortal wore steel armor that was invulnerable. However, the armor was shattered by the punch and a bloody hole appeared in his chest with his heart crushed!

Su Zimo twisted and turned in the crowd. His fingers, claws, fist, palm, arm, elbow, shoulder, leg, knee and foot were all killing weapons!

He cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and had many years of experience in Tianhuang Mainland. He had long honed a terrifying melee combat technique.

After ascending to the upper world, Su Zimo fought against the Heaven Immortals and Perfected Immortals in the abyss of the Dragon Abyss Star with the help of the Dragon King's corpse.

After that battle, Su Zimo fused many melee combat techniques of the Dragon race into his body, forming a killing technique suitable for the Green Lotus True Body!

At that moment, even without using any Dharmic treasures or weapons, Su Zimo was an unstoppable humanoid weapon with his Green Lotus True Body!

In just a dozen breaths, more than 20 Black Immortals died on the spot!

Ying Fei was enraged.

It was not easy for him to gather these people in the Ten Absolute Hell.

Even against the pursuit of Earth Demons along the way, the losses were not this great!

To think that a weak scholar would kill so many of his people in this cave!

“You have a death wish!”

In his rage, Ying Fei attacked.

Before entering the Ten Absolute Hell, Ying Fei had long memorized troublesome cultivators like Li Tian and Tang Ziyi and tried his best to avoid fighting them.

He had never heard of Su Zimo.

In his opinion, there was a limit to how strong Su Zimo was.

Ying Fei was extremely fast and arrived before Su Zimo, grabbing the latter’s head with both hands!

His hands shone with a cold glint.

He wore a pair of gloves made from the claws of an immortal eagle—they were perfect black-grade Dharmic treasures!

Every single fingernail of the gloves was as sharp as an eagle’s claw and could tear tigers and leopards apart!

Ying Fei believed that no matter how strong Su Zimo’s body was, he would not be able to defend against his eagle claws!

“Good timing! I was about to look for you!”

Sneering coldly, Su Zimo did not dodge or avoid the descending eagle claws and suddenly extended his hands to receive them!

*You want to take my eagle claws head-on with your body?*

*You overestimate yourself!*

Ying Fei’s eyes shone fiercely.

Bang!

The eagle claws collided with Su Zimo’s palm and exerted strength at the same time.

Suddenly!

Ying Fei’s expression changed starkly!

The sharp eagle claws could not pierce Su Zimo’s flesh.

Not only that, the other party’s palm was like a pair of iron pincers that released a terrifying power that struck his eagle claw gloves!

Creak! Creak!

A jarring sound came from his eagle claw gloves!

Ying Fei’s eyes widened.

Right in front of him, the eagle claw gloves were gradually deformed by Su Zimo's palms!

He felt a sharp pain in his fists as well.

Crack!

A deafening sound echoed!

The eagle claw gloves were crushed by Su Zimo!

Ying Fei's fists exploded into a blood mist along with the gloves!

Right now, the Green Lotus True Body was fearless even against connate black-grade Dharmic treasures!

"Ah!"

Ying Fei let out a tragic cry and his face turned pale. He staggered in retreat and fled out of the cave without hesitation, ignoring the serious injuries on his hands.

A pair of gigantic eagle wings appeared behind Ying Fei and he sped towards the entrance of the cave.

Although he was fast, Su Zimo was even faster!

Boundless Golden Light, Heavenly Feet and Ethereal Wings burst forth at the same time. Almost in the blink of an eye, Su Zimo caught up to Ying Fei and shattered his head with the Great Chaos Essence Palm.

Unable to defend against his severe injuries, Ying Fei died on the spot!

Initially, the remaining dozens of Black Immortals wanted to join forces and continue attacking.

However, everyone was scared out of their wits when they saw that.

Ying Fei was one of the top experts of the Ten Absolute Hell. Otherwise, he would not have been able to command them.

However, Ying Fei could not last three rounds against the green-robed man!

What was even more frightening was that Ying Fei's eagle claws were crushed by this person!

His strength and methods had already surpassed the imagination of many cultivators.

This was someone even more terrifying than Tang Ziyi!

"Escape!"

The remaining dozens of Black Immortals dispersed in defeat.

At the same time, in the City Lord's residence.

Suddenly, Prince Yuan Zuo said, "Ying Fei is dead."

"Mmm?"

Many City Lords and Exalted Immortals revealed bewildered expressions.

The moment he said that, the name of the eighth on the Hunting Ranking, Ying Fei, faded gradually until it disappeared.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled. "Interesting."

Before long, dozens of Black Immortals escaped from the cave. All of them were still in shock, as though they had encountered something extremely terrifying.

The Black Immortals scrambled and fled in all directions without even turning back, disappearing into the surrounding forest before long.

There was no longer anyone in the cave.

"That Su Zimo is still alive?"

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City was surprised.

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded and rubbed his chin, staring at the cave in deep thought.

"Let's see how long you can hide and how many surprises you can give me!"

He was getting more curious about Su Zimo.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue guessed the intentions of Prince Yuan Zuo and whispered, "Your Highness, should I make a trip down personally to bring Su Zimo out?"

"There's no need,"

Prince Yuan Zuo waved it off. "As long as he's in the Ten Absolute Hell, he won't be able to escape my control."

### **Chapter 1945: Howling Wind Formation**

Within the cave.

Su Zimo did not chase after the remaining Black Immortals. Instead, he tidied up the battlefield.

There were no treasures in the storage bags of the Black Immortals. Most of them were elixirs that could recover Essence Qi and Su Zimo collected them casually.

Su Zimo noticed something else.

The names etched on the Hunting Badges of the Black Immortals that died had already vanished.

On the blank side of his Hunting Badge, a number appeared—29.

This meant that he had just killed 29 people.

Su Zimo felt that there was something strange about the Hunting Badge. However, he could not throw it away casually.

That was because in the Ten Absolute Hell, the Hunting Ranking would sense it and punish anyone who lost their Hunting Badge!



Su Zimo did not want to attract attention.

If he wanted to head to the Ten Absolute Formation, he had to try his best to avoid the surveillance of the Mirage Eye outside!

If the City Lord and Exalted Immortals of the City Lord's residence saw him approaching the Ten Absolute Formation, they might be alerted and change the situation.

Su Zimo had not even seen the Ten Absolute Formation before. Therefore, he could only imagine and could not think of any solution.

Right now, his first step was to avoid the surveillance of the Mirage Eye and head to the Ten Absolute Formation!

Arriving at the entrance of the cave, Su Zimo sensed for a moment before retreating with a grim expression.

Before he left the cave, he already felt the spying of the Mirage Eye!

This meant that someone was watching him from the City Lord's residence!

"I've been targeted,"

Su Zimo's eyes flickered in deep thought.

Although he did not know what happened in the City Lord's residence, he could vaguely guess that his attack earlier on had most likely attracted the attention of others!

Su Zimo was in no hurry to leave. Instead, he returned to the cave and examined it carefully.

There was only a single entrance to leave this place.

Furthermore, the mountains of the upper world were tough and the ground was firm—even his strength could not shake it.

Even if he could penetrate a hole, it would cause an even greater commotion and he would not be able to avoid the surveillance of the Mirage Eye.

After pondering for a long time, Su Zimo assumed a lotus position and closed his eyes to rest.

He had already thought of a solution.

However, he had to wait for a good opportunity.

As time passed by slowly, the massacre outside intensified and the blood stench intensified.

Su Zimo sat quietly in the cave, as though he had no intention of leaving.

As he had expected, in the City Lord's residence, Prince Yuan Zuo and Perfected Immortal Jing Yue were not the only ones—the other City Lords and Exalted Immortals had already noticed him.

However, as time passed by, everyone gradually became impatient.

The battle was intense elsewhere and it was quiet here. Everyone could only see a pitch-black hole without a single shadow. After a long time, someone could not hold on any longer.

Many City Lords and Exalted Immortals shifted their attention to the other cultivators.

A night passed.

Prince Yuan Zuo was getting tired as well.

No matter how interested and curious he was towards Su Zimo, there was no way he could keep watching.

“What is that person trying to do by hiding in this cave for so long?!”

Prince Yuan Zuo harrumphed coldly.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, “Your Highness, we don’t have to keep an eye on this place. It’ll be fine as long as we take a look occasionally. Furthermore, if that person leaves the cave, he won’t be able to hide from the Mirage Eye.”

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded.

As the two of them conversed, a tiny ant crawled slowly on the mud of the cave and left.

Naturally, the ant was also watched by the Mirage Eye.

However, there were bloody battles everywhere in the Ten Absolute Hell—who would pay attention to an ant that was like dust?

Even if anyone saw it, they would not take it to heart.

The ant crawled slowly and before long, it arrived beneath an ancient tree. Its tiny figure hid beneath a withered leaf.

Suddenly, a divine power emanated from the ant.

Immediately after, the withered leaf popped open and the ant disappeared. In its place was a butterfly the size of an infant’s palm that flew in the direction of the Ten Absolute Formation.

The Ten Absolute Hell formed a space of its own with many living beings.

This butterfly was only the most common one in the Ten Absolute Hell.

However, be it the ant at the start or the butterfly at the back, they were all conjured by Su Zimo using his greater divine power, the 72 Transformations.

The 36 Transformations was a lesser divine power and could only conjure sand, gravel and mud without any signs of life.

The 72 Transformations was a greater divine power and could transform into flowers, trees, birds and beasts.

Back in the ancient battlefield of Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo comprehended many lesser and greater divine powers. The 36 Transformations and 72 Transformations were among them.

Although Su Zimo was a Grade 9 Black Immortal, his Essence Spirit cultivation had long broken through from the Black Essence realm to the Earth realm!

Even without using the innate divine power of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant, he could release greater divine powers.

Of course, out of caution, Su Zimo spent the entire night in the cave on purpose. He waited for the many Exalted Immortals and City Lords of the City Lord's residence to be exhausted before releasing the 72 Transformations and turning into a tiny ant to leave.

After leaving the range of the cave, he transformed into a butterfly to increase his speed and flew towards the Ten Absolute Formation.

Everything happened right in front of the Mirage Eye.

However, no one expected that Su Zimo could release the greater divine power, the 72 Transformations, transform into other living beings and leave the cave right under their noses!

Even with the 72 Transformations, Su Zimo did not dare to transform into a living being with a large target lest he attracted attention.

He continued forward and avoided some cultivators and Earth Demons with his spirit perception. In less than half a day, he arrived at his destination.

It was an endless forest with towering ancient trees that were lush. However, a gigantic forbidden ground appeared in the middle of the forest with a terrifying aura that no living being dared to approach.

At first glance, the forbidden ground seemed empty.

However, Su Zimo had already seen some traces of array formations in the forbidden ground.

This was the center of the Ten Absolute Hell, the Ten Absolute Formation!

Su Zimo did not dare to approach. Just by lingering around the edge, he could already sense the terrifying aura released by the Ten Absolute Formation!

He maintained his butterfly form as he observed the traces of the Ten Absolute Formation intently.

However, after looking at it for an hour, he felt a splitting headache and had no clue.

It was way too complicated!

He did not even know how to deal with a single immortal formation, let alone ten.

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo took out a supreme black-grade Dharmic treasure from his storage bag and threw it towards the forbidden ground ahead.

Suddenly, a wild gust of wind howled above the initially empty forbidden ground!

Right in front of Su Zimo, a gigantic black wind rose from the ground and devoured the supreme black-grade Dharmic treasure instantly.

In the blink of an eye, the black wind dissipated.

As for the supreme black-grade Dharmic treasure, it was turned into ashes by the black wind and floated down.

If he was not wrong, the area ahead should be the Howling Wind Formation!

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo took out an earth-grade Dharmic treasure he had picked up in the abyss of the Dragon Abyss Star and threw it into the Howling Wind Formation.

Another black wind devoured the earth-grade Dharmic treasure.

In less than a breath, the black wind dissipated and the earth-grade Dharmic treasure had already shattered into a pile of dim metal pieces that fell to the ground.

Su Zimo was secretly alarmed.

Based on the might of the Howling Wind Formation, his Green Lotus True Body would most likely be destroyed with his flesh separated within a single breath!

### **Chapter 1946: Challenging the Formation**

Throughout the entire process, although various changes happened in the Ten Absolute Formation, the Mirage Eye in the firmaments did not seem to notice it.

Su Zimo pondered for a moment—there was no way he could dispel the formation.

If he were to wait here to dispel the Ten Absolute Formation, he might not be able to do it even after his lifespan was up.

Since he could not dispel the formation, he could only think of a way to barge in forcefully.

He did have a treasure that might be able to withstand the power of the Howling Wind Formation.

The Hell Suppression Tripod.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness moved and the Hell Suppression Tripod flew out of his consciousness, turning into a green streak of light that entered the Howling Wind Formation.

The Hell Suppression Tripod had just entered the Howling Wind Formation when the formation seemed to have sensed something. The light of the formation patterns intensified and a wild wind howled with a jarring sound.

The black wind from earlier on surged over from all directions, forming a tornado that connected Heaven and Earth that swept towards the Hell Suppression Tripod!

The Howling Wind Formation seemed to be able to sense the strength of the Hell Suppression Tripod as well and that was the reason for its strong reaction.

Su Zimo was nervous as he glared at the Hell Suppression Tripod in the Howling Wind Formation.

The black wind howled and drowned the Hell Suppression Tripod instantly.

The wild wind was like a saber and was extremely sharp. When it blew the Hell Suppression Tripod, there was a clanging sound of metal clashing!

Suddenly, Su Zimo sensed that the black wind wanted to drag the Hell Suppression Tripod into the depths of the Howling Wind Formation.

“Not good!”

Su Zimo was alarmed and retracted the Hell Suppression Tripod hurriedly.

In the Howling Wind Formation, the wild wind howled repeatedly in an extremely violent manner. It took a while before everything returned to normal.

Su Zimo glanced at the Hell Suppression Tripod.

The Hell Suppression Tripod did not suffer much of a blow and the black wind in the Howling Wind Formation did not leave any marks on it.

According to Heavenly Wolf, this was an Emperor weapon that once created an era!

Even if an Emperor weapon was broken, it was indestructible.

However, it was still unrealistic for Su Zimo to hide in the Hell Suppression Tripod and barge into the Howling Wind Formation.

Although the Hell Suppression Tripod was an Emperor weapon, it was not a sealed spatial Dharmic weapon.

The power of the wild wind was pervasive and could surge into the tripod through the top of it—he could not withstand it at all.

Back in the black hole, he could seal the mouth of the tripod with the Nine Heavens Living Soil.

That was because the black hole could not devour the Hell Suppression Tripod and it could not devour Su Zimo within.

However, that could not be done within the Howling Wind Formation.

The Nine Heavens Living Soil was a Destiny Dharmic Treasure derived from the Creation Green Lotus. The power of the Dharmic treasure would only increase as his cultivation increased.

The Nine Heavens Living Soil might not be damaged in the Howling Wind Formation, but it might not be able to defend against the power of the wild wind.

The wild wind was violent and pervasive. At that time, it would break through the Nine Heavens Living Soil and surge into the tripod—he would definitely die!

Su Zimo thought for a moment and flapped his wings, flying along the edge of the Ten Absolute Formation.

Before long, he arrived in another area.

This area was completely different from the Howling Wind Formation earlier on. If he was not wrong, it should be another immortal formation of the Ten Absolute Formation.

The ground of the immortal formation was blood-red and emitted a nauseating blood stench.

This time round, Su Zimo did not test the waters with his weapon. Instead, he tossed a corpse that he had hidden in his storage bag previously.

The moment the corpse entered the immortal formation, a stream of blood appeared from within and coiled around it before it even landed.

Immediately after, the corpse melted into a pool of blood and scattered on the ground without a single bone left!

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

From the looks of it, even if he hid in the Bronze Square Tripod, it would be difficult for him to defend against the corrosion of the blood water.

Furthermore, there was a high chance that the Bronze Square Tripod would attract endless blood if it entered the formation!

This should be the Blood Transformation Formation.

Su Zimo did not stay in the vicinity and continued to circle around the Ten Absolute Formation.

Thereafter, he passed through the Frost Formation, Red Silk Formation and Golden Light Formation.

The three immortal formations were extremely powerful and unpredictable.

Although the Bronze Square Tripod could withstand the power of the three immortal formations, it could not protect Su Zimo and break through the immortal formations to reach the center of the Ten Absolute Formation.

“Is there really no other way?”

Su Zimo was a little discouraged.

Against an absolute power like the Ten Absolute Formation that could even kill Perfected Immortals, he could not help but feel helpless.

As he thought of countermeasures, Su Zimo continued forward.

Before long, he arrived before another immortal formation.

The immortal formation was filled with turbid waves and steam. If he was not wrong, it should be the Flood Formation.

Su Zimo sighed internally.

This time round, he could tell without even testing the waters that it would be difficult for him to cross the Flood Formation with the Hell Suppression Tripod.

The power of the flood was even more ferocious than the wild wind.

Even if he hid in the Bronze Square Tripod, the flood could drown him!

Just as Su Zimo was about to continue forward, he suddenly thought of something.

Something was amiss.

Under normal circumstances, if there was no external stimulation, the situation within the immortal formation would be relatively calm and there would not be such turbid waves!

Su Zimo stopped in his tracks hurriedly and looked towards the Flood Formation.

Indeed, he discovered something unusual.

In the torrential waves, a blurry figure could be vaguely seen advancing with difficulty.

Someone was challenging the formation!

To think that apart from him, there would be someone else in the Ten Absolute Hell who would risk their lives to pass through the Ten Absolute Formation.

“Could it be her?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as a purple figure appeared in his mind.

Within the Flood Formation, the water qi was dense and rumbled continuously—even he could not see the figure within.

Against the gush of the current, the figure advanced step by step in the flood.

However, before the figure could advance far, it would be knocked back by a torrent and retreat once more.

The cycle repeated itself.

Su Zimo denied his previous guess.

Like him, Tang Ziyi was only a Grade 9 Black Immortal and definitely could not withstand the might of the Flood Formation.

Su Zimo focused his gaze for a while and gradually noticed something.

The figure seemed to be covered by a barrier of light that was formed from some unknown power, protecting it from the surrounding flood.

This person must have relied on this barrier to defend against the Flood Formation and walk dozens of feet within.

At that moment, the barrier could no longer withstand the pressure and cracks appeared on it, as though it could collapse at any moment!

Boom! Boom!

The turbid waves rumbled and a wave charged over heavily, slapping the figure.

The figure could no longer hold on and was sent flying by the turbid wave, almost falling out of the edge of the Flood Formation!

This time round, Su Zimo could see it clearly.

The figure in the light barrier was Tang Ziyi!

“Pfft!”

Tang Ziyi’s face was pale, as though she had suffered a huge blow and spat out a mouthful of blood.

At that moment, the barrier on her body was filled with cracks and was extremely battered—it could not withstand the next wave of the Flood Formation.

She also realized the danger and staggered, retreating out of the formation hurriedly.

Right then, Su Zimo’s spirit consciousness moved and three figures sped over from the forest not far away!

### **Chapter 1947: Gathering of the Five Poison**

From the looks of it, the three of them should be on the same side.

The three of them split into three directions and charged towards Tang Ziyi at an extremely fast speed!

Tang Ziyi had just retreated from the Flood Formation and had yet to catch her breath when their killing moves descended!

“The three of them are not weak,”

Su Zimo thought to himself.

The timing of their attacks was ingenious.

Tang Ziyi was severely injured and had just escaped from danger. Her five senses were invaded by the Flood Formation and had yet to recover completely—this was her weakest moment.

Furthermore, the three of them exuded a nauseating stench—it was clear that they carried toxic poison.

Three flying swords shone with a faint green glow and stabbed over from above her head, left and right at the same time!

“Immobilize!”

At the same time, the three Black Immortals channeled their Essence Spirits and released their lesser divine powers, the Body Immobilization Technique.

Three Body Immobilization Techniques descended on Tang Ziyi!

If it was any other Grade 9 Black Immortal, they would definitely die in such a encirclement.

Tang Ziyi was indeed impressive.



Although her five senses had yet to recover, her instinct to avoid danger was still present after cultivating the Dao of assassination all year round!

Without hesitation, Tang Ziyi opened her mouth slightly and released the Immortal Whale Sound!

“Pfft!”

She had only released her Immortal Whale Sound halfway when she triggered her injuries once more and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Even so, the burst of the Immortal Whale Sound dispersed the divine power of the Body Immobilization Technique.

The moment Tang Ziyi released the Immortal Whale Sound, she suddenly fell and scurried out, almost lying flat on the ground!

Clang!

Sparks flew as two flying swords collided.

However, she could not dodge the flying sword that descended from the skies.

She realized that as well and reached out to grab the incoming flying sword barehanded!

The sword shone brightly!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly.

That flying sword was a perfect-grade Dharmic treasure!

Pfft!

A flash of blood appeared.

The sword pierced Tang Ziyi’s palm but could not sever it.

The flying sword tore through her flesh and bones, unable to cut further.

Su Zimo was not surprised by that.

He had fought Tang Ziyi before and she had a strong physique and bloodline—it was clear that she had cultivated some body tempering technique.

Furthermore, Su Zimo could vaguely sense that Tang Ziyi’s bones seemed to contain some sort of immense power.

However, it was suppressed and could not be released.

The current scene confirmed his guess.

Although a perfect-grade flying sword pierced Tang Ziyi’s flesh, it could not hurt her bones.

Of course, the flying sword was laced with poison.

It was considered a success as long as Tang Ziyi’s flesh was pierced.

Even in the face of such danger, Tang Ziyi was expressionless, as though she could not feel any pain or the poison from the sword!

The three of them had already closed in.

One of them wielded a gigantic spear with both hands and danced, coiling towards Tang Ziyi like a living spirit snake.

The other two formed a triangular formation and charged over as well.

“Scorpion Tail Fist!”

“Sky Spider Hand!”

Both of them hollered.

The first man with the spear shouted as well, “This person is troublesome to deal with! Hurry and help!”

Before his sentence was finished, a commotion broke out in the forest not far away.

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

The three of them had helpers!

In the forest far away, a gigantic pitch-black centipede that was dozens of feet long darted out. Its hundred feet moved with an ear-piercing sound as it scurried over at an astonishing speed!

There was someone sitting on the pitch-black centipede!

A frog’s croak sounded from another direction.

Immediately after, a figure appeared.

In a strange manner, he hopped around the leaves of the forest like a toad and approached the battlefield rapidly.

“Venomous snake, spider, scorpion, toad and centipede... the five poisons are all gathered,”

Su Zimo sneered internally.

Right now, the five of them were on the Hunting Ranking. If they joined forces, even a group of dozens might not be able to take advantage of them.

But now, it was unprecedented for the five poisons to attack and kill someone.

Tang Ziyi had a calm expression as she extended her left hand. In a flash, she grabbed the gigantic spear that resembled a spirit snake and squeezed it!

Pfft!

Blood splattered all over the spear!

Just as the Black Immortal waved his spear, a poisonous snake slithered out from his sleeves and coiled around the spear, prepared to launch a fatal attack at any moment.

Unfortunately, Tang Ziyi saw through it with a single glance!

Gripping her spear, Tang Ziyi threw the poison sword in her hands towards the person's face while crushing the snake!

The two actions were completed almost at the same time.

Furthermore, the power and speed of Tang Ziyi's slash were way too fast.

The two of them were extremely close and the Black Immortal could not dodge at all!

Pfft!

The poison sword entered his face and pierced his consciousness, destroying his Essence Spirit!

At the same time, the Scorpion Tail Fist that was filled with pitch-black fog and the Sky Spider Hand that emitted a purple glow descended.

Suddenly!

Tang Ziyi's figure vanished from the spot.

In its place was the Black Immortal whose face was pierced by her sword earlier on!

Nether Swap!

After killing that person, Tang Ziyi did not stop at all and released her lesser divine power, swapping positions with that person.

When he saw that, Su Zimo could not help but praise internally.

It was as though Tang Ziyi was born with that combat talent and all her techniques were fused together naturally.

If Tang Ziyi had been a tad slower earlier on, she might have died!

Bang!

The Sky Spider Hand and Scorpion Tail Fist descended but struck the dead Black Immortal.

The Black Immortal was already dead and his entire body rotted instantly after being struck by that punch. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a pool of yellow blood.

Both of them were shocked when their attacks missed.

In a flash, Tang Ziyi had already returned and charged towards the two of them.

She had to get rid of the two of them as soon as possible. Otherwise, the situation would be even more dangerous when the centipede and toad arrived!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three of them fought with speed and in the blink of an eye, they exchanged dozens of blows. Their figures flickered continuously in a dizzying manner.

Suddenly!

The three figures stopped.

Thereafter, the two of them fell and their lifeforce drained rapidly—they could no longer survive.

Only Tang Ziyi stood on the spot expressionlessly, panting slightly.

If she was not injured and was in peak condition, the two of them would have died a long time ago.

The fight had aggravated her injuries once more.

“Scorpion, Sky Spider!”

“Demoness, I’ll have you pay with your life!”

Two furious roars sounded from the side.

The remaining two people had already arrived!

One of them rode on a pitch-black centipede and soared into the air, lunging towards Tang Ziyi. Poison qi spread and demonic qi filled the air.

The other person was sprawled on the ground on all fours. Suddenly, his lips were tightly shut and his cheeks puffed up like a gigantic toad.

Poof!

The person opened his mouth and spat out a ball of sticky poison.

Tang Ziyi composed herself and was prepared to attack again to kill the remaining two.

However, she suddenly felt her head spin and her limbs went limp. Her body swayed and her consciousness turned blurry.

“Am I going to die...”

Tang Ziyi sighed internally.

### **Chapter 1948: True Dragon Anti-Water Bead**

Tang Ziyi was severely injured and had fought consecutively. Her bloodline could not suppress the poison and finally could not hold on.

She could not muster any strength even as the remaining two lunged over.

Perhaps it was because she cultivated the Dao of assassination and tempered her mind all year round, but even at the brink of death, her heart was extremely calm without any emotions.

Of course, many things flashed through her mind in that instant.

“What a pity. I didn’t manage to clear the immortal formation after all.”

!!

“That’s good too. If I head to the netherworld, won’t I have a chance to see father and mother?”

“Sigh, if I hadn’t lost my dark daggers, I wouldn’t have been injured by these poisonous beings earlier on.”

“I hope my dark daggers won’t be wasted in the hands of that person.”

Tang Ziyi bit her lip as a figure flashed through her mind.

“I’m about to die. How could my final thought be that detestable and shameless person?”

Chi!

Suddenly, a sharp and faint sound came from midair, as though a sharp weapon had torn through the air.

Immediately after, Tang Ziyi felt an extremely terrifying killing intent and her heart skipped a beat.

“Not good!”

Suddenly, the ‘toad’ shrieked.

Immediately after, the voice stopped.

Tang Ziyi looked up instinctively.

A white sword qi never entered the person’s glabella and penetrated him instantly, destroying his Essence Spirit.

On the other side, another similar sword qi streaked past the gigantic pitch-black centipede and vanished.

The pitch-black centipede’s body was sliced into two by a sword qi and black blood filled the skies.

The cultivator on the centipede was not spared either and was killed by the slash!

Two sword qi killed these two experts in the Ten Absolute Hell!

Tang Ziyi was stunned.

She was not dead?

Instinctively, Tang Ziyi looked towards the forest not far away but could not find any traces of cultivators.

She could not determine where the two sword qi came from at all.

*Who was it?*

*Someone from the Ten Absolute Hell would save her?*

*Why did that person not appear after attacking?*

Many thoughts flashed through Tang Ziyi's mind. Then, as though she realized something, she raised her head and looked at the Mirage Eye in the firmaments. She hurriedly perked up and staggered into the forest at the side.

Tang Ziyi slapped her storage bag and took out a pitch-black paper umbrella, opening it.

Mysterious runes were etched on the umbrella.

Tang Ziyi conjured hand seals and chanted a few words. The runes on the paper umbrella lit up and enveloped her.

Her figure gradually faded and disappeared from the spot along with the pitch-black paper umbrella!

A butterfly sprawled on a branch not far away witnessed everything.

That butterfly was naturally conjured by Su Zimo.

The two sword qi earlier on were also Heaven Slaying Sword Qi released by him!

If Tang Ziyi could deal with the five poisons, he would naturally not attack.

There was a high chance that the fight here would attract attention and Su Zimo did not want to expose himself.

However, he could not stand by idly when he saw that Tang Ziyi's life was hanging by a thread.

Tang Ziyi knew so much about the Thunder Emperor and had taken the risk to barge into the immortal formation. This meant that there was a high chance she was on the Thunder Emperor's side.

If that was not the case, there was no need for her to risk her life.

Because of that, Su Zimo had to save Tang Ziyi as well.

Of course, after he attacked, he was worried that he would attract the attention of the Mirage Eye and did not appear, maintaining his butterfly form.

Su Zimo was secretly surprised when he saw Tang Ziyi open the black umbrella and retract her figure.

It was clear that the black umbrella was not an ordinary item. It did not make Tang Ziyi disappear. Instead, it fused the surrounding environment into one and could even deceive the Mirage Eye!

Actually, Tang Ziyi was still on the spot. However, even with Su Zimo's eyesight, he could not see her figure.

Of course, Su Zimo could still roughly determine Tang Ziyi's location with his spirit perception.

If he reverted to his true form and channeled Illumination and Nether Glow, he should be able to see through Tang Ziyi's tracks as well!

After Tang Ziyi retracted her figure, she was in no hurry to leave. Instead, she consumed elixirs on the spot and rested for a while to stabilize her injuries.

It was unknown what bloodline Tang Ziyi possessed but after her injuries were stabilized, the poison in her body was no longer a threat and was squeezed out bit by bit.

Before long, her face regained some color.

Of course, the injuries caused by the Flood Formation would not recover completely within a short period of time.

Tang Ziyi stood up and walked into the distance.

Su Zimo flapped his wings and followed slowly.

Tang Ziyi held the black umbrella and circled the forest. Before long, she found a cave and burrowed in.

“This place won’t be spied on by the Mirage Eye. Fellow Daoist, you’ve followed me for so long. Come on out,”

Tang Ziyi said.

After a while, a figure appeared out of thin air in the cave!

The person wore a clean green robe and had refined features. He nodded to her with a smile.

“Indeed, it’s you,”

Tang Ziyi did not look surprised when she saw Su Zimo.

“You guessed it?”

Su Zimo asked with a smile.

Tang Ziyi was silent.

Apart from Su Zimo, she could not think of anyone else in the Ten Absolute Hell who could kill two of the five poisons silently and follow her!

“I owe you a favor and will return it in the future,”

Tang Ziyi said expressionlessly.

Su Zimo smiled. “There’s no need for the future. You can return it now.”

“What do you want me to do?”

Tang Ziyi asked.

Su Zimo said, “I’ll ask you a few questions. Just answer them truthfully.”

“That’s all?”

Tang Ziyi could not believe it.

Su Zimo did not explain and went straight to the point. “Why did you challenge the immortal formation?”

Tang Ziyi lowered her head slightly in silence.

This matter involved her secret and she could not say it.

As though he could tell that she was troubled, Su Zimo did not continue asking about this and quickly shifted to another question.

“How did you withstand the impact of the Flood Formation?”

Su Zimo asked.

Tang Ziyi was relieved.

As long as it was not some important secret, she would tell him everything.

Tang Ziyi took out a bead that was filled with cracks from her storage bag and handed it to Su Zimo.

“This is the True Dragon Anti-Water Bead that my master refined with the True Dragon Dao Fruit.”

“The value of this bead is definitely not inferior to any sentient Dharmic treasure. Unfortunately, it still can’t withstand the power of the Flood Formation,”

Tang Ziyi said, “I don’t have the bloodline of a True Dragon and can’t activate the full power of this True Dragon Anti-Water Bead. However, this treasure was destroyed in my hands.”

Su Zimo lamented internally as well.

Although he did not have the bloodline of a True Dragon, he had a Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit.

There was a high chance that he could pass through the Flood Formation if he activated the True Dragon Anti-Water Bead with his Essence Spirit!

However, now that the bead was shattered and completely destroyed, this method no longer worked.

Chapter 1949: Challenging the Formation

“The Mirage Eye doesn’t seem to be able to sense any activity within the Ten Absolute Formation?”

Su Zimo thought for a moment and asked.

Tang Ziyi nodded. “The Ten Absolute Formation is isolated from the world and even the Mirage Eye can’t see through it.”

Su Zimo nodded to himself.

With that, he no longer had to worry.

!!

No matter what methods he used to challenge the formation, nothing would be exposed.

Of course, up till now, he had not thought of any solution.

“I’ll return this pair of daggers to you,”

Su Zimo took out the dark daggers from his storage bag and threw them to Tang Ziyi.

“Youâ€¦!”

This time round, even Tang Ziyi was stunned.

Her most precious personal Dharmic treasure was returned just like that?



Initially, Su Zimo had intended to take the dark daggers for himself.

It was only right for him to punish Tang Ziyi a little for her failed assassination attempt on him.

However, now that he guessed that there was a high chance Tang Ziyi was here to help the Thunder Emperor, he could no longer bully her.

Furthermore, although the dark daggers were sharp, they did not improve him much.

If he took the pair of daggers, he would most likely just throw them into his storage bag and gradually forget about them.

"I'm not used to these daggers, so it's better to return them to you,"

Su Zimo said indifferently.

After a long silence, Tang Ziyi raised her head and said in a serious manner, "I owe you two favors. I'll definitely return them to you in the future."

Su Zimo smiled and waved it off, heading out of the cave.

"Fellow Daoist,"

Suddenly, Tang Ziyi called out to Su Zimo, "If you want to avoid the Mirage Eye, why don't you come over and hide beneath my black umbrella?"

"There's no need. Rest well and recuperate. Farewell,"

After saying that, Su Zimo suddenly vanished and transformed into a butterfly that fluttered into the forest.

"72 Transformations!"

Tang Ziyi's heart skipped a beat.

"How many more tricks does this person have that I don't know about?"

"Even if I'm outside and my bloodline has recovered with my combat strength at its peak, I might not be a match for this person still."

"What's his motive for coming to the Ten Absolute Hell?"

Tang Ziyi realized that the more she interacted with Su Zimo, the more she could not read him.

The person seemed to be shrouded by a layer of fog and was unfathomable.

â€¦

Su Zimo left Tang Ziyi and flew towards the Ten Absolute Formation.

Although Tang Ziyi failed, he did not give up.

Before long, Su Zimo returned to the front of the Flood Formation.

At that moment, the Flood Formation had already returned to normal and was filled with mist that was unpredictable.

Su Zimo did not linger and continued around the Ten Absolute Formation.

After a while, he arrived before another immortal formation.

The immortal formation was red and emitted waves of heat.

If he was not wrong, the immortal formation before him should be the Raging Flame Formation.

“Raging Flame Formation?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he pondered. The glint in his eyes intensified!

“Perhaps I can give this immortal formation a try!”

Pondering for a moment, a look of determination flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes as he summoned the Hell Suppression Tripod and threw it into the Raging Flame Formation.

Phew!

The moment the Hell Suppression Tripod entered the Raging Flame Formation, flames ignited within!

As though they had gone mad, the flames surged towards the Hell Suppression Tripod, wanting to devour and burn this foreign object into ashes!

One of the walls of the Hell Suppression Tripod suddenly emitted a faint glow.

The moment the flames arrived around the Hell Suppression Tripod, they were absorbed by the wall and vanished before long!

The wall of the tripod devoured all the surrounding flames!

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up when he saw that.

Success!

The wall of the tripod was the side where the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul was sleeping.

The Vermilion Bird was of the fire attribute and was a sacred spirit of the flames!

Any flame would have to bow down in the face of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul!

In a flash, Su Zimo charged into the Raging Flame Formation.

Now that there was another foreign object, the Raging Flame Formation produced flames that burned towards Su Zimo with a massive might.

However, before the flames could approach Su Zimo, they were absorbed by the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul on the wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod!

Su Zimo was delighted.

With the help of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul on the Hell Suppression Tripod, he could survive the Raging Flame Formation even without hiding in the tripod!

The Hell Suppression Tripod hovered above his head and the surrounding flames would be absorbed by the wall the moment they approached.

Initially, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul on the wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod had already fallen asleep after the battle on the Dragon Abyss Star.

But now, with the endless replenishment of the Raging Flame Formation, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul was showing signs of awakening!

Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and headed towards the depths of the Raging Flame Formation with a firm gaze as the Hell Suppression Tripod hovered above his head.

City Lord's residence.

"There seemed to be some activity outside the Ten Absolute Hell earlier on,"

Suddenly, the City Lord of Absolute Thunder City said, "The Five Poison Black Immortals died there."

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue shook his head gently. "I'm not sure."

Most of his attention was still placed near Su Zimo's initial cave.

Prince Yuan Zuo looked in the direction of the Ten Absolute Hell and his eyes flickered.

"Jing Yue, there shouldn't be any problem with the Ten Absolute Formation, right?"

He suddenly asked.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled. "Don't worry, Your Highness. The Ten Absolute Formation has been set up for hundreds of thousands of years without any flaws."

"Back then, a Perfected Immortal Formation Grandmaster wanted to challenge the formation but was trapped to death inside."

Prince Yuan Zuo said deeply, "Back in the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain, that person was like the sun in the midday skies and his reputation was unparalleled. He had many followers who had not given up all these years."

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "His followers have been mostly killed by King TianXing and the Execution Guards over the years. 10,000 years ago, his son was killed by the prince personally! Those nobodies are nothing to fear."

"If nothing happens, that would be for the best,"

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled. "Your Highness, don't forget that this person's Dao Fruit was completely crippled back then. Even if he can escape, he won't be able to cause much trouble."

“Furthermore, Perfected Immortals have a lifespan of 500,000 years. Now, that person’s lifespan is about to be exhausted.”

“An old man in his twilight years with a crippled Dao Fruit is nothing to fear,”

Prince Yuan Zuo gradually relaxed.

However, his attention was still fixed on the Ten Absolute Formation from time to time.

For some reason, he felt his heart skip a beat, as though a calamity was about to descend!

“Is there still nothing from Su Zimo?”

He suddenly asked.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, “Your Highness, that person is still hiding in this cave. I wonder what he’s doing inside.”

“This person sure is patient,”

Prince Yuan Zuo harrumphed coldly.

At that moment, even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue did not want to pay attention to Su Zimo anymore.

The many City Lords and Exalted Immortals in the City Lord’s residence did not realize that the ant, lowlife and unassuming nobody in their eyes had already entered the Ten Absolute Formation!

As for that butterfly, there was a high chance that its wings could cause a shocking storm in Absolute Thunder City or even the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom!

## **Chapter 1950: Feng Cantian**

Ten Absolute Hell, Raging Flame Formation.

Under the protection of the Hell Suppression Tripod, Su Zimo advanced continuously and walked further and further.

As the Hell Suppression Tripod devoured more flames, the aura of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul became stronger and more terrifying. Its lifeforce circulated and could awaken at any moment!

Although the Hell Suppression Tripod could absorb the surrounding flames within the Raging Flame Formation, the temperature within was still unimaginable!

If not for the Green Lotus True Body, his blood qi would have been burned dry long ago!

Su Zimo’s body emitted steam and his lips were already dry.

In fact, there was no sweat left in his body.

His vision turned blurry.

Even so, Su Zimo had no intention of retreating. He locked the blood qi in his body with his powerful will and spirit consciousness and braced himself, advancing towards the center of the Ten Absolute Formation with a resolute gaze.

After a long time, Su Zimo took a step forward and the scorching heat around him suddenly vanished.

“Have I cleared it?”

Su Zimo knelt on the ground and panted heavily, trying his best to open his eyes and look ahead.

His initially blurry vision gradually became clearer.

Right in front of him was a tall and thick stone pillar with ten gigantic chains that soared through the air. The chains were attached to the ten immortal formations on one end and coiled around the gigantic stone pillar on the other.

To be precise, the ten chains bound a person firmly to the stone pillar!

From afar, the person’s body was withered and skinny. His hair was long and messy, covering his face like a pile of dried weeds.

Was this the Thunder Emperor?

Rising slowly, Su Zimo looked at the figure on the stone pillar in a daze and a hint of sadness flashed through his heart.

That high-spirited and invincible expert of the past was suppressed here for hundreds of thousands of years without seeing daylight for the sake of the lower worlds!

His skin was dry like rough bark that had long lost its luster.

His body was so skinny that his bones could be seen clearly.

This once supreme Perfected Immortal no longer had his former glory.

The figure’s head was slumped and his aura was weak. In fact, no one even knew if he was alive.

Who would have imagined that the number one of the Heaven and Earth Rankings, the Supreme Perfected Immortal whose name shook the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain, would fall to such a tragic state!

That was hundreds of thousands of years!

Notwithstanding the loneliness over the years, even the mental torture of watching living beings of the lower worlds kill one another at every Hunting Meet was enough to crush a person completely!

Prior to this, Su Zimo had a sliver of hope.

He hoped that a miracle might happen.

He hoped that the Thunder Emperor might be able to break free from his shackles and return to the world.

However, the moment he saw the Thunder Emperor, Su Zimo realized that the latter might not be around anymore.

The person before him was a scrawny old man in his twilight years.

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo walked towards the stone pillar.

No matter what, as long as the Thunder Emperor was still breathing, even if he was a cripple, he had to do his best to save the latter!

Arriving before the stone pillar, Su Zimo shuddered and his eyes widened.

There was a cold saber on the Thunder Emperor's chest that pierced his body and pinned him to the stone pillar, rendering him immobile!

The blood around the wound on his chest had already dried up and some pitch-black blood clots could be seen.

Not only was the Thunder Emperor locked here by ten chains, he was even nailed by the saber for hundreds of thousands of years!

Su Zimo could no longer imagine the pain the Thunder Emperor was enduring.

"Senior Thunder Emperor..."

Su Zimo called out softly with a trembling voice.

A long time later, as though he had just heard Su Zimo's voice, the Thunder Emperor's head moved slightly and he raised it slowly.

The Thunder Emperor opened his eyes slowly among the messy withered hair.

It was as though the first light after the creation of the world had pierced through the darkness!

His eyes flashed with lightning that was berserk and almost surged out!

Su Zimo's eyes contained two divine stones, Illumination and Nether Glow. However, the moment he met the Thunder Emperor's eyes, he felt a sharp pain!

Su Zimo was shocked.

Those eyes seemed to contain endless power.

It was the wrath of thunder!

In that moment, Su Zimo even had an illusion.

It was as though the power contained in those eyes could kill him with ease!

The fact that his eyes possessed such might was proof of the Thunder Emperor's peerless glory in the past!

When he saw that it was Su Zimo, the Thunder Emperor seemed to be surprised as well and the lightning in his eyes gradually calmed down.

Even so, those eyes possessed a domineering power that could burst forth at any moment.

“It was you?”

The Thunder Emperor said, “You actually cleared the Ten Absolute Formation?”

“I was only lucky to clear the Raging Flame Formation with the help of a treasure,”

Su Zimo was delighted when he saw that the Thunder Emperor was alive and said hurriedly.

The Thunder Emperor raised his eyes slightly and looked at the Bronze Tripod above Su Zimo’s head before retracting his gaze.

Su Zimo bowed deeply to the Thunder Emperor and said in a deep voice, “Senior Thunder Emperor, I’m Su Zimo. Thank you for imparting the Void Thunder Manual to me.”

“Thunder Emperor, Thunder Emperor...”

The Thunder Emperor murmured softly, as though he was reminiscing. A moment later, he said, “There’s no Thunder Emperor in the upper world. My name is Feng Cantian.”

It was only now that Su Zimo knew the Thunder Emperor’s true name.

The Thunder Emperor said, “I won’t be able to last long being trapped here. I no longer have any regrets after imparting the cultivation technique to you.”

“Senior, has your Dao Fruit truly...”

Su Zimo wanted to speak but stopped.

When he saw the lightning in the Thunder Emperor’s eyes earlier on, a trace of hope ignited in his heart.

Perhaps the Thunder Emperor’s Dao Fruit was still around.

“It’s shattered,”

The Thunder Emperor’s voice was calm as his spirit consciousness moved, sending a shattered Dao Fruit fragment out of his consciousness.

Su Zimo finally gave up completely when he saw that.

Back then, Die Yue gave him a complete Dao Fruit of King Yun You’s clone.

However, the Dao Fruit was with the Martial Dao Prime Body.

Furthermore, even if he had a complete Dao Fruit, it could not help the Thunder Emperor recover his cultivation.

Dao Fruits were the essence of a cultivator’s lifetime of cultivation.

Although it could be absorbed and refined, two completely different Dao Fruits could not replace one another.

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, “Senior, it’s fine if you lose your Dao Fruit. Since I can arrive here, I can naturally take you away as well!”

The Thunder Emperor shook his head gently. "I'm bound by the Ten Absolute Chains. Furthermore, I can't escape with this saber nailed to my body."

That saber was clearly not an ordinary item. Even after hundreds of thousands of years, it was still cold and sharp!

The Ten Absolute Chains that the Thunder Emperor mentioned should be the ten gigantic and thick chains on his body.

"Senior, endure it. I'll help you pull out that saber!"

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo took a step forward and gripped the handle of the saber with both hands.

"Don't touch that saber!"

The Thunder Emperor's expression changed as he said hurriedly.