

## **Eternal Sk 1951**

### **Chapter 1951: Weapon Spirit Fight**

It was already too late the moment the Thunder Emperor's voice sounded.

Su Zimo's hands were already gripping the handle of the saber!

He shuddered and his eyes widened.

At that moment, countless killing scenes appeared before his eyes. Blood qi filled the air and many tragic tortures surged into his mind.

His head felt like it was about to explode!

!!

Su Zimo had never felt such a terrifying killing intent from a saber.

The berserk power of the saber surged into Su Zimo's body and rampaged, destroying life wherever it passed!

Instantly, the surface of Su Zimo's body split open and a blood mist burst forth!

"Ah!"

Unable to endure the pain, Su Zimo roared into the skies with a menacing expression and his features contorted.

Boom!

Su Zimo's consciousness was in chaos.

The Creation Lotus Platform spun continuously and released a green glow. 81 green lotus seeds circled around the Green Lotus Essence Spirit, forming a barrier that isolated the invading killing qi.

Su Zimo could no longer conceal his Green Lotus bloodline and released it completely!

Beams of rich green light acted on the wounds and released a tremendous amount of lifeforce to repair them.

However, the power of the saber was way too ferocious.

Even the Green Lotus True Body could not defend against it!

His current resistance merely bought some time.

The Thunder Emperor was even more surprised.

He had been pinned to the stone pillar by the saber for hundreds of thousands of years and no one knew better than him how terrifying it was!

That was King Tianxing's weapon—the true Execution Saber!

Every single Execution Guard wielded an Execution Saber.

However, those Execution Sabers were merely replicas of this saber and only looked the same.

Even Heaven Immortals would have difficulty escaping unscathed from the Execution Saber before them, let alone a Black Immortal.

However, the young man before him was not killed by the Execution Saber right away!

In the Thunder Emperor's vision, Su Zimo's figure had already turned blurry and in his place was a jade green lotus that soared into the skies.

The lotus stem was upright and its leaves were crystalline. A single sway from it seemed like it could shake the world!

"Creation Green Lotus!"

The Thunder Emperor's gaze intensified as he recognized the origin of the green lotus.

"Let go!"

The Thunder Emperor hollered. Although he was trapped and could not move, he released a powerful spirit consciousness that struck Su Zimo's chest.

Bang!

Su Zimo was sent flying and his hands left the Execution Saber.

"Pfft!"

Su Zimo spat out a huge mouthful of blood.

Although the entire process sounded slow, in reality, only an instant had passed before the Thunder Emperor saved him.

However, even at that moment, the Execution Saber caused immense damage to him!

"Lad, are you crazy?!"

The Thunder Emperor hollered softly, "Hurry and leave this place!"

Clang!

Suddenly, the Execution Saber trembled gently, as though it was excited.

"This is bad! The Weapon Spirits of this saber have awakened!"

The Thunder Emperor had a grim expression.

"Damn it!"

Su Zimo cursed and held the Hell Suppression Tripod. He glared at the Execution Saber and grit his teeth.

"At most, I'll use the Hell Suppression Tripod to devour this lousy saber!"

The Thunder Emperor frowned. “This is King Tianxing’s Execution Saber, a Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasure that contains endless punishment and killing power. The lousy tripod in your hands can’t defend against it at all!”

“You have the Green Lotus bloodline. If you can cultivate a Grade 12 Creation Green Lotus, you might have a chance to save me. Hurry and leave now!”

The Thunder Emperor was not wrong.

However, there was something he did not say.

He did not know how long it would take for Su Zimo to cultivate to the Grade 12 Creation Green Lotus—he might not be able to last till then.

Clang!

Right then, the Execution Saber sounded once more.

Suddenly, two phantom sabers burst forth from the saber. One represented punishment and the other represented killing as they slashed towards Su Zimo!

“It’s over,”

The Thunder Emperor sighed internally.

The Weapon Spirits in the Execution Saber had been asleep for hundreds of thousands of years and were now completely awake.

The pair of Weapon Spirits were born from King Tianxing and were incomparably violent—they would definitely not let Su Zimo leave alive!

The two Weapon Spirits of the Execution Saber were filled with killing intent and charged towards Su Zimo excitedly.

Su Zimo knew how powerful it was and shielded the Hell Suppression Tripod in front of him hurriedly.

Clang!

The two phantom sabers struck the Hell Suppression Tripod with a sharp sound.

The Thunder Emperor narrowed his eyes slightly.

Under normal circumstances, there was no way that battered Bronze Tripod could defend against the power of the Execution Saber’s Weapon Spirits.

However, when the Weapon Spirits of the Execution Saber stood on the Bronze Tripod earlier on, they were repelled!

Sensing the killing intent, one of the walls of the Hell Suppression Tripod shone red.

“Screech!”

The sound of a phoenix’s cry suddenly sounded, comparable to the sound of the Execution Saber.

Immediately after, a blazing flame surged out of the Hell Suppression Tripod and burned the surrounding void red.

The figure of an immortal bird gradually appeared in the flames.

“The Weapon Spirit within the Bronze Tripod is still alive despite its battered state?”

The Thunder Emperor was even more surprised.

This immortal bird was far from the massive body of the phoenix race. When its wings were spread, it was less than ten feet long. However, it was bathed in flames and exuded an aura that surpassed all living beings. Its gaze was cold and emotionless.

“Vermillion Bird Sacred Soul!”

The Thunder Emperor recognized the origin of the immortal bird right away.

The bloodline of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul was even superior to the phoenix and it was the true progenitor god that controlled flames!

“Hell Suppression Tripod... that name sounds familiar, as though I’ve heard of it before,”

The Thunder Emperor murmured softly, as though he recalled something.

A Dharmic treasure or weapon that could use the Vermilion Bird as a Weapon Spirit was definitely not a nameless item!

Ding!

“Screech!”

Right then, the three Weapon Spirits were already fighting.

The saber beam filled the air and flames surged.

Although the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul was strong, the two Weapon Spirits of the Execution Saber were even more ferocious and suppressed the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul completely!

Actually, when Su Zimo heard that the saber was a Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasure, he had already realized that the Hell Suppression Tripod might not be a match for the other party.

It was not because the Hell Suppression Tripod was inferior to the Execution Saber.

It was because the four walls of the Hell Suppression Tripod were only half repaired and its strength was worlds apart from the Emperor weapons at their peak.

Back on the Dragon Abyss Star, even with the help of the Azure Dragon and Vermilion Bird, the Hell Suppression Tripod could only suppress a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure like the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner.

Pure Yang Spirit Treasures were still considered as Perfected Immortal weapons.

However, Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasures were Immortal King weapons!

Given the Hell Suppression Tripod's current capabilities, it could not devour the Execution Saber even if it did not resist.

Back then, the reason why the Hell Suppression Tripod could devour, absorb and refine a Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasure was because it was destroyed by the black hole in the starry skies.

As for the Execution Saber, although it had slept for hundreds of thousands of years, it was still incomparably violent and sharp!

In just a moment, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul was severely injured by the two Weapon Spirits of the Execution Saber and it was only a matter of time before it was defeated.

If the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul was defeated, it would fall asleep once more and Su Zimo would lose his greatest backing.

### **Chapter 1952: Breaking Free of the Seal!**

Su Zimo watched everything unfold helplessly.

There was no way he could interfere in a battle of this level.

“Su Zimo, pull out the Execution Saber!”

Right then, the Thunder Emperor's voice sounded. Although it was calm, there was an inexplicable power behind it!

Su Zimo was severely injured when he tried to withdraw the saber earlier on.

!!

However, when he heard the Thunder Emperor's words, he did not hesitate. Taking a deep breath of air, he strode forward and grabbed the Execution Saber.

In midair, the two Weapon Spirits of the Execution Saber noticed this as well and suddenly became extremely nervous. They abandoned the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul that was about to shatter and turned their blades towards Su Zimo.

Sensing the killing intent behind him, Su Zimo was delighted instead of alarmed.

He realized that there was a high chance that the Execution Saber was the key!

“Stop them!”

Su Zimo shouted.

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul roared and the flames in its body burst forth, charging towards the two saber phantoms!

It could not hold on for much longer and its choice this time round was merely a desperate attack to buy time.

The moment the three Weapon Spirits collided, Su Zimo grabbed the Execution Saber once more!

The power of punishment and killing reappeared in his mind and surged into his body.

However, because the Weapon Spirits were not around, the power was much weaker.

“Ah!”

Enduring the pain, Su Zimo’s eyes widened as he roared. His blood qi surged as he gripped the handle of the Execution Saber and yanked it outside!

The speed of the Execution Saber’s withdrawal was extremely slow.

In fact, Su Zimo could even hear the sound of the saber slicing through the Thunder Emperor’s bones.

Right from the beginning, the Thunder Emperor’s face did not change, as though he could not feel any pain.

However, the lightning in his eyes intensified!

Boom!

The outcome of the fight between the Weapon Spirits was already decided.

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul dissipated and turned into a red streak of light, entering the wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod once more to fall into a deep sleep.

As for the two Weapon Spirits of the Execution Saber, although they suffered quite a blow and dimmed slightly, they were still intact and charged towards Su Zimo!

Poof!

Finally, Su Zimo pulled out the Execution Saber.

However, that short process almost exhausted all his strength.

The Green Lotus True Body was severely injured as well!

Unable to hold on, Su Zimo slumped to the ground weakly.

The killing intent behind him was cold and he did not even have the strength to turn back. He could only pant heavily and remain motionless with a dispirited expression.

“Hmph!”

Just as the two Weapon Spirits were about to slice Su Zimo into two, a cold harrumph sounded and the void trembled!

The two Weapon Spirits paused for a moment as well.

The Thunder Emperor spoke!

Instinctively, Su Zimo looked up.

The shocking wound on the Thunder Emperor’s chest was healing slowly!

The aura of the Thunder Emperor became stronger as well and the lightning in his eyes intensified with endless might!

The two Weapon Spirits seemed wary and hesitant.

However, after a brief pause, the two Weapon Spirits were enraged and slashed towards Su Zimo still!

Suddenly!

Two streaks of lightning burst forth from the Thunder Emperor's eyes.

At that moment, the entire world seemed to be filled with lightning.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded when the two lightning bolts struck the two Weapon Spirits.

Electric arcs flashed and crackled on the two Weapon Spirits.

The two Weapon Spirits trembled and lamented, as though they were in immense pain.

Su Zimo was dumbstruck.

The two Weapon Spirits had just suppressed the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul and were intact. Now, they were suppressed by a single gaze from the Thunder Emperor!

"Could it be..."

Su Zimo thought of a possibility and his eyes lit up.

Right then, as though they realized something, the two Weapon Spirits no longer chased after Su Zimo. Instead, they turned around and returned to the Execution Saber instantly.

Ding!

The blade quivered slightly and transformed into a streak of light that tore through the firmaments, speeding into the distance!

That was a spirit treasure.

It was already sentient and could judge the situation to avoid danger.

The Thunder Emperor did not attack as he looked at the departing Execution Saber.

His strength had yet to recover completely and he could not retain the Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasure.

The Thunder Emperor's spirit consciousness moved and the initially shattered Dao Fruit in front of him turned into streaks of lightning that entered Su Zimo's body like raindrops.

"Ah!"

Su Zimo cried out in pain and his body curled uncontrollably, trembling.

Electric arcs flashed on his body and seeped into his flesh, bones and organs through his pores!

Su Zimo had cultivated the Void Thunder Manual to begin with and did not reject the power of the Dao Fruit.

When he withdrew the saber earlier on, there was still a lot of punishment and killing power left in his body.

But now, all of that power was purged away by the power of thunder that surged in!

A moment later, when the pain gradually dissipated, Su Zimo was shocked to discover that his injuries had mostly healed!

Every single move he made seemed even more powerful than before!

“Senior...”

With a swoosh, Su Zimo stood up from the ground. His face was rosy and he could move freely.

“I’ve sealed these Dao Fruit fragments into your body temporarily with Dharmic powers,”

The Thunder Emperor said, “Given your current cultivation, it’s difficult for you to absorb and refine them completely. They might be able to help you in the future.”

“Thank you, senior,”

Su Zimo bowed hurriedly in thanks.

That was the Dao Fruit of a Peerless Perfected Immortal!

Even though it was already shattered and battered, the remaining fragments possessed unimaginable might!

Crack!

Right then, a strange sound came from the Thunder Emperor!

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

One of the chains on the Thunder Emperor’s body had already snapped!

The lightning in the Thunder Emperor’s eyes intensified and his skinny body shuddered once more.

Crack!

With another crisp sound, a second chain broke!

The Ten Absolute Chains were broken by the Thunder Emperor’s own power!

The power of the Ten Absolute Chains came from the Ten Absolute Hell.

The Ten Absolute Hell was so terrifying that it could even kill Perfected Immortal experts. Now that the Thunder Emperor could break the chains himself, what did that mean?

The two chains snapped and the Thunder Emperor’s hands broke free.

His skinny hands grabbed another two chains and squeezed!



Crack!

The two chains snapped at the same time!

As though he could read the confusion in Su Zimo's eyes, the Thunder Emperor smiled. "The Ten Absolute Hell and Ten Absolute Chains alone won't be able to trap me."

"All these years, the only thing that trapped me here was that Execution Saber."

"When you pulled out that saber for me, it was equivalent to you removing the greatest seal on my body!"

Boom!

The moment he said that, the Thunder Emperor exerted strength and a loud bang sounded!

The remaining six chains snapped at the same time!

The Ten Absolute Formation shook and the formation eyes shattered, creating massive storms in the immortal formation that were extremely chaotic!

The aura of the Thunder Emperor rose continuously, as though a terrifying god was awakening and returning!

### **Chapter 1953: Unstoppable**

City Lord's residence.

Many City Lords and Exalted Immortals toasted and looked at the Mirage Mirror, chatting merrily.

The fight in the Ten Absolute Hell intensified.

In less than two days, more than half of the hundred thousand Black Immortals had died!

Apart from the massacre of many Black Immortals, more than half of them were killed by the Earth Demons who had awakened in the Ten Absolute Hell.

!!

More and more Earth Demons awakened and the remaining Black Immortals had less room to survive.

Right then, the weather above Absolute Thunder City changed!

The skies were initially clear. However, for some reason, dark clouds surged over as though someone had splashed ink on them in an unfathomable manner!

Black clouds blanketed the city and the skies gradually darkened.

The atmosphere in Absolute Thunder City turned tense.

"Mmm?"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue frowned and looked up.

This had never happened since the establishment of Absolute Thunder City.

“What happened?”

“Why is there such a phenomenon in the skies? Did something happen in the city?”

Many Exalted Immortals exchanged glances with bewildered expressions.

Most of them were Heaven Immortal experts. At their cultivation realm, they knew that such a universal phenomenon would not happen without reason!

Prince Yuan Zuo narrowed his eyes.

For some reason, he felt a sense of trepidation.

As time passed by, the dark clouds in the skies grew thicker and gathered above Absolute Thunder City without dispersing!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly!

A dull thunderclap sounded from the depths of the dark clouds!

Although the sound of thunder was not loud, everyone was shocked when they heard it.

Ever since Absolute Thunder City was established, all the power of thunder had gone extinct. For hundreds of thousands of years, there had been no sound of thunder in the skies of Absolute Thunder City!

“How is that possible?”

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City murmured softly with a shocked expression.

As though he recalled something, he suddenly turned around and looked at the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar in the city.

The divine pillar was still standing in the center of the ancient city, towering into the clouds without much change.

“The divine pillar is fine. What happened?”

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City was even more puzzled.

Right then, Liu Yu pointed at the Mirage Mirror and suddenly exclaimed, “Look!”

“What’s wrong?”

“What happened?”

Many Exalted Immortals were attracted by the dark clouds and thunder above them and no one looked at the Mirage Mirror. At that moment, they asked hurriedly.

Liu Yu said, “There seemed to be a saber beam that charged out of the Ten Absolute Formation earlier on...”

The speed of the saber beam was so fast that he could not be sure and his tone was hesitant.

“What saber beam? Are you sure it came from the Ten Absolute Hell?”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s heart skipped a beat as though he recalled something. Suddenly, he became nervous and asked.

“I-I didn’t see it clearly either. Perhaps I was wrong,”

Liu Yu felt nervous when he was questioned by Perfected Immortal Jing Yue.

Boom!

Right then, a loud bang sounded beneath everyone’s feet!

Immediately after, the ground before everyone split open and a cold and murderous saber tore through the ground, leaving Absolute Thunder City and speeding into the distance!

“It’s the Execution Saber!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue exclaimed when he saw it clearly.

The expression of Prince Yuan Zuo changed starkly.

The surrounding City Lords and Exalted Immortals were shocked as well!

They knew what was in the Ten Absolute Formation and who was stabbed by the Execution Saber.

But now, what did it mean for the Execution Saber to leave the Ten Absolute Formation?

Right then, the scene in the Mirage Mirror suddenly shook!

Everyone stared at the Mirage Mirror and saw a tremendous change in the Ten Absolute Formation—there were layers of storms in the immortal formation!

The ten immortal formations were in complete chaos!

“This is bad! The immortal formation has been dispelled!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue frowned and said in a deep voice, “This means that the formation eyes of the ten immortal formations have already shattered!”

“What’s going on?”

“Isn’t that sinner of the lower worlds crippled? How did he escape?”

“Was he helped?”

Many City Lords and Exalted Immortals stood up with nervous expressions as a commotion broke out in the crowd.

Even these Exalted Immortals were so nervous, let alone the Earth Immortals and guards of the City Lord’s residence.

To them, that sinner of the lower worlds was a taboo legend.

He was the Supreme Perfected Immortal of the past and reigned across the entire Immortal King realm!

At his peak, he swept through the entire Nine Firmament Immortal Domain—who could match his edge?!

Although Prince Yuan Zuo was only an Earth Immortal, he was extremely calm under such circumstances without any hint of panic.

“Everyone, calm down!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue took a deep breath and swept his gaze across the City Lords and Exalted Immortals, emitting a powerful might.

Everyone in the City Lord’s residence gradually quietened down.

Normally, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had a kind expression and was easygoing. However, when he encountered such a major event, he displayed the might of a County Governor!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said in a deep voice, “Everyone, don’t forget that this is Absolute Thunder City! It was specially established to suppress that sinner of the lower worlds!”

“Furthermore, that sinner’s Dao Fruit is already crippled and has been suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years. Even if he can break out of the formation, how capable is he?!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s words calmed everyone down gradually.

“That’s right,”

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City sneered, “The essence of a Perfected Immortal’s lifetime of cultivation is condensed in their Dao Fruit. Once their Dao Fruit is shattered, even if that sinner manages to escape, his combat strength will only be similar to a Heaven Immortal at most.”

“At that time, even I will be able to suppress and imprison him once more. The County Governor won’t even have to step in!”

“Alright!”

Prince Yuan Zuo clapped and praised with a satisfied expression.

The City Lord of Mu Feng City was rather young and stood up as well. Raising his head slightly, he sneered, “That sinner has been suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years and his blood qi is weak. In my opinion, he might not even be able to defeat me!”

Mu Feng City was not big and the City Lord was a Grade 9 Earth Immortal.

Boom!

Right then, the ground beneath everyone’s feet trembled!

Everyone looked at the Mirage Mirror hurriedly.

The clouds of the Ten Absolute Formation gradually thinned, revealing a stone pillar in the middle.

Through the clouds, one could vaguely see a skinny figure standing beneath the stone pillar. He was skinny and his hair was withered, as though a gust of wind could blow him over.

Beneath the figure's feet were snapped chains that had clearly just been broken free.

Not far away from that figure, there seemed to be another figure that could not be seen clearly.

"That's the sinner from the lower worlds?"

"Hahaha! Indeed, this sinner has already fallen to such a state. I can probably kill him with a single finger!"

The City Lord of Mu Feng City was young and arrogant and could not help but burst into laughter.

The crowd burst into laughter as well.

Suddenly!

The skinny figure raised his head and his messy hair fell to both sides, revealing a pair of eyes.

His eyes surged with lightning and were incomparably blinding!

"Ah!"

A series of tragic cries sounded from the City Lord's residence.

The cultivators who met with those eyes closed their eyes with pained expressions.

Some Earth Immortals, including the City Lord of Mu Feng City who was laughing earlier on, had blood flowing out from their eyes through their fingers in a terrifying manner!

Their eyes were blinded just by meeting those lightning eyes!

What was even more frightening was that they were not looking at one another directly.

It was through the Mirage Eye.

### **Chapter 1954: Essence Qi Absorption**

Some of the Heaven Immortal experts in the City Lord's residence could not withstand it either and felt their eyes sting. They hurriedly averted their gazes and did not dare to look.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's eyes widened and shone brightly.

His eyes seemed to have formed two ancient mirrors.

He wanted to see the situation inside clearly!

Boom!

However, right then, the Mirage Eye could not withstand the pair of lightning eyes and shattered instantly. Cracks appeared on the Mirage Mirror and it exploded!

At the same time, dark clouds rumbled in the skies of Absolute Thunder City and thunder crackled!

In fact, resplendent lightning appeared in the dark clouds, as though it was tearing the gigantic black cloth in the firmaments into countless pieces!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue clenched his fists instinctively.

The power of the Thunder Emperor was much stronger than he had imagined!

However, how was that possible?

How could someone with a crippled Dao Fruit possess such a violent and domineering power?

...

Ten Absolute Hell.

The many Black Immortals of the lower world who were initially killing one another stopped and looked in the direction of the Ten Absolute Formation with frightened expressions.

Even the Earth Demons that were killing wantonly chose to sprawl on the ground and tremble.

Their senses towards danger were even sharper.

The Earth Demons could sense that an extremely terrifying existence was awakening from its slumber within the Ten Absolute Formation!

Nobody knew what exactly happened.

However, the entire Ten Absolute Hell shook as though it could collapse at any moment!

Tang Ziyi clenched her fists and stood in the forest, looking in the direction of the Ten Absolute Formation with disbelief in her eyes.

Even with her temperament, she could not contain her emotions at the moment.

“Could it be...”

She did not dare to imagine.

She was worried that the greater her hope, the greater her disappointment.

In the Ten Absolute Formation.

Su Zimo looked at the Thunder Emperor before him in a daze with a shocked expression.

He could sense an unimaginable terrifying power from the Thunder Emperor’s skinny and withered body, as though it could explode at any moment!

“Senior, why are you...”

Apart from shock, Su Zimo was even more puzzled.

He saw with his own eyes that the Thunder Emperor’s Dao Fruit had already shattered.

How could a person with a shattered Dao Fruit release such a terrifying power upon escaping after being suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years?!

As though he could read Su Zimo's mind, the Thunder Emperor smiled. "Indeed, my Dao Fruit is gone. However, for the past hundreds of thousands of years, I was trapped here and could not move at all. Because of that, I comprehended something new!"

"I'll impart these remaining comprehensions to you. Given your talent, you'll definitely be able to comprehend them one day."

The moment he said that, a stream of spirit consciousness surged into Su Zimo's consciousness.

The Thunder Emperor imparted all the comprehensions that he had yet to complete to Su Zimo without holding back at all!

"Absolute Thunder City will be in chaos soon and I won't be able to take care of you. Be careful and leave in the chaos."

Su Zimo was still digesting the spirit consciousness when the Thunder Emperor's voice sounded once more.

Shrugging his head, Su Zimo took a deep breath and looked up.

The Thunder Emperor rose slowly and flew towards the skies of the Ten Absolute Hell.

The aura released by the skinny and withered figure became increasingly terrifying and attracted the gazes of all living beings in the Ten Absolute Hell!

Many Black Immortals and living beings were inexplicably terrified.

Tang Ziyi was agitated and her lips quivered, as though she wanted to call out to something. However, she did not say anything in the end.

Arriving above the Ten Absolute Hell, the Thunder Emperor raised his head in rage. Suddenly, he reached out and punched above his head!

That skinny fist was not much bigger than an infant's fist.

However, that punch caused the world to collapse!

The Ten Absolute Hell was penetrated!

The Thunder Emperor rose the entire way and nothing could stop him!

Boom! Boom!

Finally, the ground of the City Lord's residence exploded and the Thunder Emperor burst forth!

Crack!

Instantly, a thunderbolt as thick as an arm descended from the skies of Absolute Thunder City and struck the Thunder Emperor!

There was no pain on the Thunder Emperor's face. Instead, the lightning in his eyes intensified!

Even his flesh seemed to have filled up a little.

For others, the thunderbolt would cause immense damage. However, it was a great tonic for the Thunder Emperor!

The Thunder Emperor's eyes shone with lightning and were blinding. Everywhere his gaze landed, the void would tremble and distort!

The mountains and halls in the City Lord's residence were collapsing as well—they could not withstand his lightning eyes!

Not many people in the City Lord's residence could match him!

The Thunder Emperor took a deep breath and the surrounding Heaven and Earth Essence Qi surged into his body continuously!

His body expanded bit by bit as well and his shriveled flesh filled up; even his skin had a rosy glow!

When he saw that, Su Zimo vaguely realized that the Thunder Emperor had locked the Essence Qi in his body with supreme Dharmic powers over the years to defend against the corrosion of time.

Now that he was free, the Thunder Emperor broke through the Ten Absolute Hell and devoured Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, releasing the Essence Qi in his body. His strength and condition were recovering rapidly!

The Thunder Emperor stood in midair and lightning flashed on his body, as though he wanted to trample the entire Absolute Thunder City beneath his feet with a peerless might!

The City Lord of Absolute Thunder City and the sect masters of the immortal sects were all stunned by the Thunder Emperor's aura and did not dare to advance.

Right now, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was the only one who could defend against the aura of the Thunder Emperor!

"Feng Cantian, it's indeed you!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue stood up slowly as well and faced the Thunder Emperor in midair, shouting.

"Who are you?"

The Thunder Emperor glanced at Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and said casually.

"I'm the Green Cloud County Governor and my Dao title is Jing Yue!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said in a deep voice.

"Oh,"

The Thunder Emperor replied indifferently, "I have some impression of you. Back when I was acquainted with Sima, you were merely his disciple."

"How dare you!"



Perfected Immortal Jing Yue hollered, "Today is no longer the same as before. How dare you call King Jin by his name!"

"Hmph!"

The Thunder Emperor's cold harrumph was like thunder!

"He's been conferred the title of King Jin, huh?"

The Thunder Emperor glared at Perfected Immortal Jing Yue coldly and sneered, "So what if I call him by his name?!"

"Feng Cantian, your Dao Fruit is crippled and you're merely putting on a strong front now. There's no need for you to bluff here!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had a fearless expression and his aura rose continuously as he shouted, "I can suppress you just for the fact that you called King Jin by his name!"

"Oh? Feel free to try,"

There was no hint of fear on the Thunder Emperor's face.

"Kill!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue attacked directly and conjured hand seals with both hands. A divine light burst forth from his glabella and entered his palms, forming a gigantic saber with his True Essence that slashed down at the Thunder Emperor!

He knew very well that the Thunder Emperor was recovering his Essence Qi after escaping.

The longer things dragged on, the more advantageous it would be for the Thunder Emperor.

The Thunder Emperor did not dodge or avoid. He extended his palm and grabbed the void.

Lightning surged in his palm and in the blink of an eye, a lightning spear was formed. It emitted a terrifying aura and was thrown towards Perfected Immortal Jing Yue!

Boom!

The saber and spear collided with a loud bang!

### **Chapter 1955: Sea of Lightning**

Berserk power splattered everywhere and almost half the City Lord's residence was overturned, causing the world to tremble!

The saber and spear dissipated at the same time.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue did not gain any advantage in this clash!

"True Essence!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue exclaimed, “How is that possible?! How can you condense True Essence with your Dao Fruit shattered?!”

After cultivating to the Perfected One realm and condensing a Dao Fruit, all the Essence Qi would be absorbed and refined by the Dao Fruit before flowing into the body, forming an extremely condensed and pure power.

That was True Essence.

Not only that, True Essence contained the Dao and Dharmic arts of cultivators.

Therefore, after cultivating to the Perfected One realm and becoming a Perfected Immortal, even if it was just an ordinary attack or the most ordinary Dharmic art, it was enough to crush many divine powers and secret skills!

Even if a Heaven Immortal expert released a supreme divine power, it would be difficult for him to defend against the power of True Essence.

Of course, it would be a different story for peerless divine powers.

Under normal circumstances, True Essence could not be condensed if the Dao Fruit was shattered.

That was also the reason why Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was so confident that he could suppress the Thunder Emperor.

However, he had not expected that the lightning spear conjured by the Thunder Emperor would contain the power of True Essence as well!

“Fufu,”

The Thunder Emperor smiled with a proud expression and said slowly, “My Dao Fruit was indeed crippled by Tianxing! However, I didn’t waste my time for the past hundreds of thousands of years!”

“Since the Dao Fruit is shattered, I’ll replace it with a sea of lightning!”

The moment he said that, another series of deafening thunderclaps sounded from the firmaments, as though the heavens were enraged and wanted to send down a lightning punishment!

The dark clouds above Absolute Thunder City spun slowly as though they were drawn in by some power, forming a gigantic black cloud vortex!

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled endlessly in the vortex!

At the center of the vortex, the lightning condensed intensified and eventually turned into a gigantic thunderbolt that descended on the Thunder Emperor!

The Thunder Emperor stood in midair and looked up at the firmaments without dodging. He was bathed in lightning and was insufferably arrogant, like a god that controlled thunder!

The Thunder Emperor opened his glabella and revealed his consciousness.

Due to the shattered Dao Fruit, the Thunder Emperor’s consciousness was dilapidated and was even filled with holes.

At that moment, some lightning had already accumulated in those pits.

It could not be considered as a sea of lightning. At best, it could only be considered as a pit of lightning.

However, as time passed by, more and more power of thunder surged into his consciousness and the pits gradually connected, forming a lake of lightning!

Everyone else was merely shocked when they saw that.

However, Su Zimo who obtained the Thunder Emperor's legacy had a flash of realization.

"Establishment post destruction, creation of the sea of lightning after the Dao Fruit is shattered!"

A few incantations from the Void Thunder Manual surfaced in Su Zimo's mind.

Those incantations were clearly comprehended by the Thunder Emperor over the past hundreds of thousands of years.

"To think that..."

Su Zimo murmured softly in admiration.

The Thunder Emperor was extremely talented and did not give up after his Dao Fruit was destroyed. Instead, he created a new Dao technique and reconstructed his shattered consciousness, transforming it into a sea of lightning to replace the Dao Fruit!

Now that the Thunder Emperor had broken free and absorbed the lightning, his cultivation and strength were recovering rapidly as well!

As long as he had time, he could definitely return to his peak and might even be stronger than before!

The dark clouds above Absolute Thunder City became thicker and thicker. The light of thunder was dazzling and ordinary cultivators could not look at it directly.

The Thunder Emperor's aura rose continuously and lightning gathered around him, almost forming an ocean!

The withered yellow hair on the Thunder Emperor's head fell off before growing back.

His body was also recovering rapidly and his skin regained its luster. His face was rosy and the aura of twilight around him was swept away!

"Jing Yue, didn't you say that he's at the end of his lifespan?!"

When Prince Yuan Zuo saw that, he was enraged and a hint of panic finally appeared in his eyes.

"Hahahaha!"

The Thunder Emperor burst into laughter. "A bunch of ignorant juniors. Back when King Tianxing plotted against me, I was already half a step into the Grotto-heaven realm. My lifespan broke free from the shackles of Heaven and Earth and reached a million years, no different from an Immortal King!"

It was only at that moment that Su Zimo knew that the so-called Immortal King was not a cultivation realm, but a title similar to Heaven Immortal or Perfected Immortal.

Black Essence realm, Earth Essence realm, Heaven Essence realm, Perfected One realm.

The Grotto-heaven realm was above the Perfected One realm!

One could only be conferred kingship after entering the Grotto-heaven realm!

Although the Thunder Emperor's Dao Fruit was crippled by King Tianxing, his lifespan did not decrease because of that.

Now that the Thunder Emperor had escaped, although his strength had yet to recover, the methods he displayed had already exceeded everyone's expectations!

The skinny old man had already vanished.

In his place in midair was a peerless expert who was handsome and possessed a torrential aura with lightning eyes!

This expert was suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years and tortured.

But now that he was free, the world was shocked!

Most of the Black Immortals in the Ten Absolute Hell were stunned on the spot, not knowing what to do.

If they were embroiled in a battle with an expert of this level, they might not even survive with a body remaining.

The Hunting Meet was not over yet.

Under normal circumstances, no one was allowed to leave without permission.

Otherwise, they would be killed by the Hunting Ranking!

Furthermore, the Ten Absolute Hell was established deep underground. Although many Black Immortals could rise into the air, the height they could reach was limited to 80 to 90 feet.

Therefore, most Black Immortals remained in the Ten Absolute Hell to watch.

Of course, there were also a few people who chose to escape from the Ten Absolute Hell!

Su Zimo was one of them.

The Ten Absolute Hell was a thousand feet beneath the ground. For others, it was difficult to reach. However, it was not difficult for Su Zimo.

He did not use the Roc wings.

There were many people here and he would not expose his trump cards unless he had no other choice.

Releasing Ethereal Wings, Su Zimo rose into the air and flew towards the City Lord's residence.

Of course, the speed of Ethereal Wings was far inferior compared to the Roc wings.

Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he sensed someone staring at him not far away!

He turned back expressionlessly.

On the other side, a purple figure flew into the air as well with lightning flashing on its body at an astonishing speed!

Tang Ziyi!

At that moment, Tang Ziyi's aura was clearly much stronger than in the Ten Absolute Hell.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Tang Ziyi overtook Su Zimo.

As they brushed shoulders, Tang Ziyi's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind, "I wasn't at my peak strength in the Ten Absolute Hell. Let's fight again if there's a chance."

"Also, I owe you two favors. I'll definitely return them."

Su Zimo smiled without saying anything.

He sensed a familiar aura from Tang Ziyi.

If he was not wrong, Tang Ziyi had cultivated the Void Thunder Manual as well.

However, he did not know where she learned it or what it had to do with the Thunder Emperor.

Before long, Su Zimo ascended to the City Lord's residence and left amidst the chaos. He hid in a corner of Absolute Thunder City and watched the figure in midair.

### **Chapter 1956: 11 Perfected Immortals!**

"I can't let him continue devouring lightning!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had a grim expression.

He could clearly see that the number of lakes in the Thunder Emperor's consciousness was increasing.

If the Thunder Emperor were to continue devouring and connecting the lakes, there was a chance that a sea of lightning would be formed!

At that time, there would probably be no one in Absolute Thunder City who could suppress this person.

"Feng Cantian, you want to make use of thunder to cultivate in Absolute Thunder City? What a joke,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's hands changed rapidly as he conjured hand seals and pointed to the gigantic stone pillar with chains in the middle of Absolute Thunder City, hollering softly, "Break!"

The runes on the stone pillar lit up rapidly with a mysterious glow.

Immediately after, the runes gathered rapidly and formed a gigantic beam of light that surged into the skies, entering the dark clouds above Absolute Thunder City!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

The dark cloud vortex in the firmaments was smashed into pieces!

Even the dark clouds showed signs of dissipating!

The thunderbolt between the dark clouds and the Thunder Emperor was severed instantly as well.

The Thunder Emperor turned around and his eyes shone with lightning as they landed on the stone pillar in the middle of Absolute Thunder City.

“Good, good, good! This isn’t done by Tianxing, he’s not capable of this!”

The Thunder Emperor nodded slowly.

When the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar was created, the Thunder Emperor was already suppressed in the Ten Absolute Hell.

However, he could tell right away who created the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar!

“Sima!”

The Thunder Emperor called out the name of King Jin and clenched his fists. Suddenly, two blinding thunderbolts burst forth from his eyes and struck the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar instantly!

The thunderbolts collided with the divine pillar silently.

Even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had to defend against the power of thunder in the Thunder Emperor’s eyes with all his might.

However, there were no ripples when it landed on the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar.

The thunderbolts seemed to have been absorbed by the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar like a rock sinking into the ocean.

The dark clouds in the skies gradually dispersed as well.

It was no lie that absolutely no thunder was allowed!

“Hmph!”

The Thunder Emperor harrumphed coldly and attacked once more.

He pointed forward and a thunderbolt burst forth from his fingertip, landing on the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar. It burst forth rapidly and formed a lightning cage, trapping the latter within!

Lightning crackled and flashed within the cage.

However, before long, the lightning was absorbed by the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar and vanished.

The Thunder Emperor’s attack was futile once more.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that.

“Feng Cantian, give up!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue sneered, “King Jin established this Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar personally. Even if you recover to your peak strength, you won’t be able to shake it!”

“Jing Yue, hurry and suppress him!”

Prince Yuan Zuo felt uneasy and could not help but urge.

“Don’t worry, Your Highness,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue smiled gently. “The reason why Absolute Thunder City was established for hundreds of thousands of years was to suppress this sinner of the lower worlds!”

“All these years, it’s definitely not a fluke that Absolute Thunder City has stood strong. That’s because apart from me, there are other Perfected Immortals in Absolute Thunder City!”

“Mmm?”

Prince Yuan Zuo was slightly stunned. “Are you serious?”

Even he did not know about this.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, “Back in the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain, the sinner of this lower worlds was extremely famous and had many followers. In order to prevent any accidents, King Jin made such an arrangement.”

Right then, a commotion broke out in Absolute Thunder City as incomparably powerful auras burst forth!

Boom!

A figure rose from the east. Although his hair was already white, his body was shrouded by True Essence and his aura was powerful!

Boom!

Another figure descended in the northwest direction with a horsetail whip in his hands. Although he was older, he was hale and hearty and had a burning gaze.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Figures broke out of seclusion one after another and descended in Absolute Thunder City.

Most of those figures were arranged by King Jin hundreds of thousands of years ago to guard this place. By now, they were already in their later years.

Even so, the auras of those old men were comparable to Perfected Immortal Jing Yue!

Su Zimo took a glance.

There were a total of ten Perfected Immortal experts that corresponded to the Ten Absolute Formation.

Including Perfected Immortal Jing Yue, there were 11 Perfected Immortals!

If it was hundreds of thousands of years ago, even if there were ten times more, the Thunder Emperor would not take notice of them, let alone 11 Perfected Immortals.

However, the Thunder Emperor had just escaped and his strength was far from returning to its peak.

The Thunder Emperor did not gain any advantage against Perfected Immortal Jing Yue earlier on.

Furthermore, this was Absolute Thunder City and with a divine object like the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar, the strength of the Thunder Emperor was obviously under immense suppression.

Moreover, Su Zimo knew one thing better than anyone else.

The wound on the Thunder Emperor's chest had not healed completely.

The wound left behind by the Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasure, the Execution Saber, that was nailed to the stone pillar for hundreds of thousands of years could not be healed so easily!

"Feng Cantian, do you still recognize me?!"

On the east, an old Perfected Immortal walked slowly in the direction of the Thunder Emperor and hollered.

"It was you?"

The Thunder Emperor raised his brow slightly and smiled. "Back at the Nine Firmament Immortal Meet, you could not even defend against a single gaze of mine. Now, you still have the guts to stand in front of me?"

"That was back then!"

When the Perfected Immortal old man heard that, his face turned slightly red as he grit his teeth and said hatefully, "Back then, you were so domineering and unparalleled! It was because of that battle back then that my Dao Heart was damaged and my cultivation hasn't advanced at all!"

"Oh, so it's my fault?"

The Thunder Emperor sneered, "Given your magnanimity, even without that defeat, this would be the limits of your accomplishment!"

"Bullsh\*t!"

The Perfected Immortal old man was enraged and cursed.

Back then, although they were both Perfected Immortal experts, he was defeated by a single gaze from the Thunder Emperor in the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain and became a joke.

Later on, when he heard that the Thunder Emperor was in trouble, he took the initiative to guard the latter to vent the hatred in his heart.

However, his Dao Heart injuries had not healed all these years.

Now that the Thunder Emperor was bringing up the past, new injuries were added to his Dao Heart even before his old injuries were healed!



“Brother Tian Ku, why argue with him?”

Another Perfected Immortal old man sneered, “He’s been imprisoned and suppressed beneath Absolute Thunder City for hundreds of thousands of years in a dark place. His situation isn’t much better.”

“Hmph, the higher you climb, the harder you fall!”

The Perfected Immortal old man in the north mocked.

“The Supreme Perfected Immortal of the past has already fallen from grace. All your glory has become the past!”

“Feng Cantian, you didn’t know what’s good for you back then and even wanted to establish an Immortal Kingdom for all living beings of the lower worlds. You brought this upon yourself!”

“Feng Cantian, you come from the lower worlds and were already extremely fortunate to be recognized by the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor. However, you didn’t know your place and even wanted to wield thunder and exact punishment on behalf of the heavens. How dare you?!”

“The heavens want to destroy you and no one can save you!”

Many Perfected Immortals advanced and surrounded the Thunder Emperor, berating him one after another.

When Su Zimo heard the so-called heinous crimes mentioned by the Perfected Immortals, his blood surged!

What sort of boldness was it to want to wield thunder and exact punishment on behalf of the heavens?!

The Thunder Emperor was the only one in the world!

### **Chapter 1957: Battling Perfected Immortals**

“Attack!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue hollered and an ancient bronze mirror flew out from his wide sleeves. It emitted a hazy and mysterious light that hovered in the air and shone towards the Thunder Emperor!

There were eight faint patterns on the ancient bronze mirror that were different from the Essence Qi patterns on black and earth-grade Dharmic treasures.

Those patterns seemed to have been struck by lightning and there were a total of seven burn marks.

!!

“Seven Tribulations Spirit Treasure?”

The Thunder Emperor swept his gaze and sneered.

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

Back in the abyss of the Dragon Abyss Star, many spirit treasures appeared and among them, there were spirit treasures with different tribulations.

The Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner that was devoured by the Hell Suppression Tripod was a Grade 9 Spirit Treasure and was also known as a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure!

“Kill!”

The remaining ten Perfected Immortal experts attacked one after another and summoned their sentient Dharmic treasures.

Those sentient Dharmic treasures were different. Some of them were horsetails, some of them were flying swords. Some of them summoned pagodas while others held gigantic bells.

Su Zimo focused his gaze and could see the charred marks on the sentient Dharmic treasures that resembled the ancient bronze mirror.

However, there were fewer burn marks on those sentient Dharmic treasures.

There were four, five and six of them.

According to that logic, there was a high chance that those sentient Dharmic treasures were Four and Five Tribulations Spirit Treasures.

Many Dharmic treasures arrived together with a chilling killing intent, wanting to destroy the Thunder Emperor.

The Thunder Emperor’s gaze was like lightning as he moved, wanting to dodge.

However, the mysterious light of the ancient bronze mirror enveloped him, causing the Thunder Emperor’s movements to suddenly turn extremely slow, as though he had fallen into a swamp.

When he saw that, there was no joy on Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s face. Instead, there was deep fear.

Under normal circumstances, the light of his ancient bronze mirror was enough to freeze most Perfected Immortals on the spot.

As for the Thunder Emperor, he was suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years and was injured. And now, he could barely be suppressed by the Seven Tribulations Spirit Treasure even before his sea of lightning was formed.

If the Thunder Emperor had truly recovered to his peak, it would be unimaginable!

“Alright!”

The other Perfected Immortal experts were invigorated when they saw that.

Initially, it was difficult for everyone to hit the Thunder Emperor with their Dharmic treasures.

But now, the Thunder Emperor’s movements were restricted and his movement technique was slow. Even if he could avoid one spirit treasure, he could not avoid the other nine!

The horsetail whips, flying swords, pagodas and many other spirit treasures descended.

The Thunder Emperor tried his best to dodge. However, he was too restricted by the ancient bronze mirror and was still struck by three spirit treasures.

Piak!

The horsetail whip struck the Thunder Emperor heavily on the back and blood flashed.

That single attack split the Thunder Emperor's skin and flesh open in an extremely tragic manner.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

However, the old man with the horsetail whip did not get excited when he struck the Thunder Emperor. Instead, he frowned.

Although his horsetail whip looked soft, it could definitely snap the other party's tendons and bones if it struck his body!

But now, although the Thunder Emperor was injured, it was only a superficial injury and his foundation was not injured!

Poof!

Another blood beam burst forth.

A cold beam streaked across the Thunder Emperor's thigh, leaving an extremely deep wound that was dripping with blood!

The cold beam circled and returned to another Perfected Immortal old man—it was a flying sword.

The Perfected Immortal old man had a grim expression as well.

Although his flying sword scratched the Thunder Emperor's flesh, it seemed to have struck metal when it struck the bones. Instead, his flying sword was repelled!

The pagoda descended and smashed onto the head of the Thunder Emperor.

Bang!

The Thunder Emperor staggered and was almost knocked down by the pagoda. However, he shook his head and stood up quickly, straightening his body.

Although his head was bleeding from the beating, his aura was getting stronger and his eyes were filled with the wrath of thunder!

Psst!

The cultivators of Absolute Thunder City were shocked!

Even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the other ten Perfected Immortal experts were secretly alarmed.

That was way too terrifying!

How strong was he to take spirit treasures head-on with his body?!

What was even more frightening was that the Thunder Emperor's strength had yet to recover completely and the lightning above Absolute Thunder City was isolated by the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar.

If the Thunder Emperor could regain control of thunder, they might not be his match!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had a calm expression. "Everyone, attack with your full strength. This person won't be able to cause much trouble in Absolute Thunder City!"

"If he can't absorb the power of thunder, we can exhaust him to death even if we have to!"

"If you can defend against my pagoda, I'll smash you ten, a hundred times until I suppress you!"

The ten Perfected Immortal experts attacked once more.

Some Perfected Immortal experts began to condense their True Essence while others even released many divine powers and secret skills with all their might!

As for the Thunder Emperor, he was completely disadvantaged against the Seven Tribulations Spirit Treasure and the ancient bronze mirror.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another, spirit treasures smashed onto the Thunder Emperor.

In the blink of an eye, the Thunder Emperor was covered in injuries.

If this continued, the Thunder Emperor would definitely lose!

Su Zimo had a worried expression.

Even if he wanted to help, there was nothing he could do in a battle of this level.

He could condense Time Is Like a Saber.

However, Time Is Like a Saber was a greater divine power after all and could not threaten Perfected Immortals.

Before the Time Saber could even land on the Perfected Immortals, it would be dispersed by the surrounding True Essence!

There was only a single key to resolving the situation—the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar.

As long as the Thunder Emperor could reconnect with the power of thunder in the world and regain control of it, he would definitely be able to turn defeat into victory and escape!

"Young friend, let me borrow your tripod!"

Just as Su Zimo was pondering, the Thunder Emperor's voice sounded in his mind.

The Hell Suppression Tripod was one of his most important treasures.

However, at that moment, he did not hesitate at all. He appeared from a corner and threw the Bronze Square Tripod towards the battlefield in midair.

Everyone's gazes were attracted by the Perfected Immortal experts in midair and no one noticed the Black Immortal in the corner.

The battle in midair continued.

Suddenly!

A green shadow flew out from the side.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue swept his gaze and could clearly see that it was a damaged Bronze Tripod that flew out from nowhere.

He did not take it to heart and was still focused on channeling the ancient bronze mirror to suppress the Thunder Emperor.

Indeed, a Bronze Tripod as such was not worthy of the attention of the many Perfected Immortals present.

However, a resplendent light burst forth from the Thunder Emperor's eyes!

He channeled his blood qi and struggled to break free from the restraints of the ancient bronze mirror. He took the Hell Suppression Tripod and smashed it without even looking!

The pagoda behind him descended and crushed down viciously.

Boom!

The Hell Suppression Tripod collided with the pagoda with a loud bang!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Immediately after, a jarring sound of a turtle cracking could be heard from midair.

"Ah!"

A Perfected Immortal old man suddenly exclaimed and looked at his pagoda in disbelief.

Cracks appeared on the pagoda in a shocking manner and spread rapidly, covering the entire pagoda!

"You..."

"H-How is that possible?!"

The other Perfected Immortal experts were shocked as well.

### **Chapter 1958: Startling Evil Spear**

The pagoda of this Perfected Immortal expert was a Five Tribulations Spirit Treasure. Although its grade was not high, it could not be shattered casually!

Even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's ancient bronze mirror could not shatter his spirit treasure.

But now, the battered and unassuming Bronze Tripod had shattered his pagoda!

What was even more frightening was that many Perfected Immortals could clearly see that there was no light shining from the Bronze Tripod nor was there any augmentation of True Essence.

The reason why the Thunder Emperor could shatter the pagoda was entirely because of his own strength and the toughness of the Bronze Tripod!

It was understandable why the Thunder Emperor was so strong.

However, what was the background of this Bronze Tripod?

Just as the Perfected Immortals were shocked, the Thunder Emperor seized the opportunity and strode towards the center of the city!

“Where are you headed to?!”

An old man opposite him raised his gigantic axe and channeled his blood qi. With a leap, he slashed down towards the Thunder Emperor with a torrential aura!

The old man specialized in body tempering to begin with.

Even though he was already in his later years, his blood qi was still extremely strong. He raised his gigantic axe and released a surging power!

“Get lost!”

The Thunder Emperor did not dodge or avoid and hollered. Without any unnecessary movements, he raised the tripod and smashed it.

Clang!

The gigantic axe and Hell Suppression Tripod collided and the entire Absolute Thunder City trembled, rendering the world silent!

The next moment, the old man cried out in pain. His palm was torn and fresh blood dripped. The gigantic axe in his hands was sent flying by the Hell Suppression Tripod and smashed into the crowd.

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A few Earth Immortals could not dodge in time and were split into two, dying on the spot!

The Thunder Emperor carried the Hell Suppression Tripod and seized the opportunity to charge out of the encirclement.

“Hurry, stop him!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue urged hurriedly and moved with the other ten Perfected Immortals, forming another encirclement towards the Thunder Emperor.

However, they had not walked far when they realized that the Thunder Emperor had not escaped at all!

The Thunder Emperor came to a stop in the middle of Absolute Thunder City.

“Hmph!”

A Perfected Immortal expert sneered, “Feng Cantian, you won’t be able to obtain the nourishment of thunder in Absolute Thunder City. Let’s see how much longer you can last!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others knew what happened in the exchange earlier on.

Although the Thunder Emperor managed to break out of their encirclement with the help of the Bronze Tripod and even shattered a pagoda, his strength was not enough to threaten everyone!

“Fufufufu!”

Suddenly, the Thunder Emperor laughed.

“Hahahaha!”

Towards the end of his laughter, the Thunder Emperor’s voice became louder and louder, reverberating through the ancient city like divine thunder!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others even felt their ears hurt!

The Thunder Emperor’s gaze swept past Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others before landing on the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar. “Sima, you probably never expected that I would be able to escape one day.”

“That’s why you were fearless enough to seal the Startling Evil Spear with secret runes to create this Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar.”

“Startling Evil Spear!”

Prince Yuan Zuo could not help but ask, “What Startling Evil Spear?!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others had grim expressions.

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, when the Thunder Emperor and King Jin were fighting, Prince Yuan Zuo was not born yet. Naturally, he did not know that the Startling Evil Spear was the weapon that made the Thunder Emperor famous in the past!

The Startling Evil Spear could absorb the thunder of Heaven and Earth and was the most effective against evil.

The moment the Startling Evil Spear appeared, all evil beings in the world would be purged!

Indeed, King Jin’s Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar was created using an extraterritorial divine stone. However, the Thunder Emperor’s weapon, the Startling Evil Spear, was sealed within!

The Startling Evil Spear was a Nine Tribulations Pure Yang Spirit Treasure and the Weapon Spirit within was ferocious and unyielding.

Initially, King Jin wanted to destroy it. However, he changed his mind and decided to seal it within the stone pillar.

He wanted to make it impossible for the Thunder Emperor and the Startling Evil Spear to make a comeback!

That seal lasted for hundreds of thousands of years.

Apart from severing the power of thunder outside the ancient city, there was another meaning to Absolute Thunder—it meant severing the power of thunder in the Startling Evil Spear!

Any power of thunder would be absorbed by the runes on the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar.

That was the reason why the Thunder Emperor could not destroy the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar earlier on.

However, the moment the Thunder Emperor made contact with the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar, he felt a familiar aura.

He knew that his old friend who had fought alongside him for many years was in this Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar!

While the power of thunder could not shake the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar, the Hell Suppression Tripod could!

Initially, the Thunder Emperor thought that the Bronze Tripod was not a rare item as well.

However, in the Ten Absolute Formation, when he saw the Weapon Spirit of the Bronze Tripod fighting against the Execution Saber, he gradually recalled the origin of the tripod.

This was a Great Emperor weapon from an ancient era!

With that Great Emperor weapon in hand, even if it was incomplete, it was enough to shatter the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar!

The Thunder Emperor reached out and caressed the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar gently, murmuring, “Old friend, you’ve been suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years. It’s time for you to be reborn!”

“Hurry, stop him from attacking!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue realized something and his expression changed as he shouted.

The other Perfected Immortal experts attacked hurriedly.

Many spirit treasures, divine powers and secret skills rained down on the Thunder Emperor, as though they wanted to drown him!

The Thunder Emperor ignored it and raised his arm, swinging the Hell Suppression Tripod. He channeled all his strength and smashed it towards the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar!

Boom!

The Hell Suppression Tripod smashed onto the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar while many spirit treasures, divine powers and secret skills smashed onto the Thunder Emperor.

Two loud bangs sounded at almost the same time.

A gigantic pit appeared beside the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar. The Thunder Emperor sprawled inside quietly and motionlessly, his fate unknown.



“Is he dead?”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others exchanged glances, feeling uneasy.

Under normal circumstances, the combined power of 11 Perfected Immortals was enough to kill any Perfected Immortal!

However, that was the Thunder Emperor.

He was once the Supreme Perfected Immortal!

Even after being suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years, he was still a peerless expert with boundless pride after escaping!

Would that person die just like that?

Nobody knew.

Just as everyone was pondering, a strange sound came from the center of the ancient city, as though something had cracked!

The gazes of Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others shifted slowly and landed on the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar.

Everyone’s pupils constricted gradually!

Their eyesight was shocking and they could naturally see that thin cracks had already appeared on the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar!

The cracks were gradually expanding and spreading!

“It’s shattered,”

A Perfected Immortal expert murmured softly, as though he had lost his soul.

The Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar was shattered!

The shattering of the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar meant that no one and no power could stop the power of thunder from descending upon the ancient city!

Many Perfected Immortals had ugly expressions.

The initially dispersed dark clouds above Absolute Thunder City gathered once more and rumbled. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, emitting a terrifying might that caused one’s heart to tremble, as though a calamity could descend at any moment!

“Your Highness, run!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue sent a voice transmission hurriedly.

Without waiting for Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s reminder, Prince Yuan Zuo had already realized that something was amiss and retreated silently.

In the chaos, Tang Ziyi noticed this and followed expressionlessly.

## Chapter 1959: Nine Firmament Instant Thunder

Suddenly!

The figure in the pit moved gently.

That slight movement caused the hearts of Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others to skip a beat.

The Thunder Emperor was not dead!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The cracks on the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar intensified.

A blinding light gradually seeped out from the cracks with a terrifying aura!

Even if they did not know what was sealed in the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar, one could guess that something terrifying was about to be born when they saw that!

“Not good!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s heart sank.

The supreme ferocious weapon of the past was about to be born!

Boom!

Right then, the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar exploded and incomparably blinding lightning burst forth, as though it wanted to tear the void into pieces!

A spear surrounded by blue lightning rose slowly into the air.

The spear quivered and buzzed excitedly with a torrential battle intent!

The entire Absolute Thunder City trembled under the envelopment of the spear!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

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Wind and clouds gathered and lightning flashed in the firmaments. A gigantic dark cloud vortex appeared once more and even extended 500 kilometers, covering the entire skies!

The birth of the Startling Evil Spear triggered the divine thunder in the firmaments.

Countless thunderbolts rained down and almost formed a sea of lightning in the middle of Absolute Thunder City!

The Thunder Emperor’s figure floated up slowly from the pit and his body was bathed in lightning. The injuries on his body were healing at a visible speed.

“Old friend!”

The Thunder Emperor stood in the sea of lightning and the Startling Evil Spear transformed into a streak of lightning, returning to his palm!

The Startling Evil Spear trembled endlessly and the light of thunder intensified as well.

The Thunder Emperor reared his head and devoured the descending thunderbolts in huge mouthfuls.

In his consciousness, the embryonic form of the sea of lightning was gradually formed!

There was no one or anything in Absolute Thunder City that could stop him from wielding thunder!

The Thunder Emperor's aura rose continuously as though there was no end to it!

"Attack!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue roared.

The longer the Thunder Emperor absorbed and refined the thunderbolts, the stronger he would become. Even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue did not dare to imagine what level the Thunder Emperor would reach if this continued.

11 Perfected Immortals attacked at the same time.

Spirit treasures, divine powers and secret skills descended once more and surged over!

"Nine Firmament Instant Thunder!"

The Thunder Emperor's gaze intensified as he gripped his weapon and channeled a Dharmic art. Lightning surged in his palm and burst forth!

Boom!

An incomparably blinding light burst forth from the Startling Evil Spear and was even more dazzling than the blazing sun. It spread and enveloped the entire Absolute Thunder City!

At that moment, all the cultivators in Absolute Thunder City lost their sight!

Even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the other ten Perfected Immortal experts exclaimed. Their vision turned white and they could not see anything as tears streamed down their faces.

Su Zimo closed his eyes hurriedly.

The Nine Firmament Instant Thunder was a secret skill of the Void Thunder Manual and was extremely powerful.

Once released, if one could not dodge in time, they might not be able to defend even if they released their visual techniques!

Cultivators with insufficient cultivation would go blind!

"Young friend, thank you for your tripod,"

Right then, the voice of the Thunder Emperor sounded in his mind.

Immediately after, something appeared in Su Zimo's consciousness—the Hell Suppression Tripod.

With a thought, Su Zimo understood the Thunder Emperor's intentions.

The Thunder Emperor did not merely use the Nine Firmament Instant Thunder as an attack. More than that, he wanted to make use of this secret skill to blind the cultivators of Absolute Thunder City momentarily and seize the opportunity to return the Hell Suppression Tripod to him.

"This tripod has a powerful background. Now that it's exposed, you have to use it carefully in the future lest you attract strong foes,"

The Thunder Emperor paused for a moment and reminded again, seemingly worried.

In that short period of time, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the other ten Perfected Immortal experts regained their vision.

"Haha!"

Although Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's eyes were filled with tears, he burst into laughter. "Feng Cantian, you've been suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years. In the end, your strength hasn't recovered to its peak."

"Back at the Nine Firmament Immortal Meet, you were still at your peak. When this Nine Firmament Instant Thunder was released, it blinded a Perfected Immortal! Now, that's all there is to it."

The Thunder Emperor sneered and looked down at the 11 Perfected Immortal experts present with the Startling Evil Spear in his hands, saying proudly, "So what if I haven't recovered to my peak?! You think that you can suppress me with just a bunch of useless old and sick people?"

"How arrogant!"

"Brazen!"

A few Perfected Immortals were enraged and hollered at the Thunder Emperor.

Even though they were already in their later years, they were still Perfected Immortals and would be respected no matter where they went. But now, they had become the useless old and sick people that the Thunder Emperor was referring to!

"Feng Cantian!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had a calm expression and said in a deep voice, "You won't get to be arrogant for long. The Execution Saber has long flown away. King Tianxing will definitely come if he senses it!"

Another Perfected Immortal said, "King Jin will sense the shattering of the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar as well."

"At that time, you'll be in an impenetrable trap. So what if you recover to your peak? The Divine Firmament of today is no longer the Divine Firmament of the past. Who do you think you are, Feng Cantian?!"

"You won't be able to escape from the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, let alone the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain!"

Many Perfected Immortals surrounded the Thunder Emperor once more.

Right now, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the other ten Perfected Immortal experts no longer intended to suppress the Thunder Emperor.

Everyone was only prepared to hold the Thunder Emperor back. Once King Tianxing arrived, the Thunder Emperor would naturally not be able to escape!

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

It was clear that Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others wanted to anger the Thunder Emperor so that he would stay here and fight them while they awaited reinforcements.

In midair, the Thunder Emperor raised his head slightly and lightning surged in his eyes. He looked down at the surroundings and burst into laughter. "Good, good, good! Even a bunch of nobodies are trying to threaten me!"

"You guys are just trying to anger me and delay me in Absolute Thunder City."

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others were expressionless even after being exposed by the Thunder Emperor and merely sneered.

"Initially, I had no intention of paying attention to you guys and wanted to leave right away,"

The Thunder Emperor looked at the Startling Evil Spear in his hands and suddenly gripped it tightly, nodding. "Alright, since that's the case, we'll do as you wish!"

"It's not too late to leave after killing all of you!"

That was the boldness of the Thunder Emperor!

Although it was logical to leave right away, it was not as satisfying as killing everyone before him!

The Thunder Emperor's Startling Evil Spear paused heavily in midair and the entire Absolute Thunder City shook violently. The city walls were filled with cracks and showed signs of collapse!

Many ancient structures began to crumble and dust billowed.

Absolute Thunder City fell into chaos and wails could be heard everywhere.

Many cultivators fled in all directions, wanting to escape from Absolute Thunder City and the battlefield.

Mixed in the crowd, Su Zimo retreated while looking back at the battlefield in midair.

The Thunder Emperor had already begun fighting against the 11 Perfected Immortal experts!

Even surrounded by 11 Perfected Immortals, the Thunder Emperor's figure was still the most dazzling.

The Thunder Emperor was bathed in lightning and wielded the Startling Evil Spear. Everywhere the spear pointed, lightning surged and everyone had to avoid its sharpness!

## **Chapter 1960: Massacre**

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

In the hands of the Thunder Emperor, the Startling Evil Spear trembled continuously and shone with a terrifying aura!

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

There were a total of nine scorch marks on the Startling Evil Spear.

Nine Tribulations Pure Yang!

“Shatter!”

The Thunder Emperor wielded the Startling Evil Spear and hollered, thrusting his spear towards an incoming ancient bell.

Although there were no unnecessary movements, there was a hint of fusion with nature.

Dong!

The Startling Evil Spear struck the ancient bell and a distant sound echoed.

The next moment, the ancient bell shattered!

After a slight pause, the Startling Evil Spear pierced through the ancient bell and turned into a streak of lightning, entering the chest of the Perfected Immortal behind the ancient bell!

Boom!

The Perfected Immortal old man’s eyes were widened and he could not react in time. A gigantic hole of blood appeared on his chest from the Startling Evil Spear and the wound was charred black!

The berserk power of thunder surged into the Perfected Immortal old man’s body and destroyed his lifeforce in a short period of time!

Even the Essence Spirit of the Perfected Immortal expert could not escape.

In the blink of an eye, his consciousness was occupied by lightning and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, buried within!

A single spear thrust killed a Perfected Immortal!

That was the Thunder Emperor.

That was the Pure Yang Spirit Treasure, the Startling Evil Spear!

Everyone shuddered.

However, at that moment, everyone had no way out and could only grit their teeth and attack with all their might, not daring to hold back at all.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue bit his tongue gently and spat out a mouthful of Essence Blood onto the ancient bronze mirror, shouting, “Blood Transformation Mirror Light!”

Swoosh!

A blood-colored light burst forth from the ancient bronze mirror and enveloped the Thunder Emperor with a hint of evil.

The blood light consumed the Essence Blood of Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and was extremely powerful. Even Perfected Immortals of the same cultivation realm would not be able to withstand it for long before turning into blood!

“Hmph, you overestimate yourself!”

The Thunder Emperor sneered and pointed his Startling Evil Spear at the ancient bronze mirror through the void!

A thunderbolt surged out and followed the descending blood light, colliding against the ancient bronze mirror instantly!

Crack!

Cracks appeared on the ancient bronze mirror and it was knocked over by the thunderbolt!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s expression dimmed and he spat out a mouthful of blood from the blow as well.

The Startling Evil Spear contained the most ferocious power of thunder and was the most effective against evil secret skills.

The blood light released by the ancient bronze mirror was countered by the Startling Evil Spear!

At the same time, the remaining nine Perfected Immortal experts swarmed forward.

“Three Heads Six Arms!”

The Thunder Emperor hollered and released a supreme divine power. Another two heads and four arms grew as he fought against the ten Perfected Immortals!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In midair, divine powers and secret skills collided continuously.

Sparks flew in the fight between the spirit treasures.

At that moment, the might of the Pure Yang Spirit Treasure was revealed.

Almost none of the spirit treasures summoned by Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others could defend against the power of the Startling Evil Spear and more than half of them were crippled on the spot!

Initially, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others could match the Thunder Emperor even when they joined forces.

However, as time passed by, the Thunder Emperor bathed in lightning and devoured Heaven and Earth Essence Qi as he fought. Not only did the power in his body not weaken, it became stronger instead!

Bang!

A Perfected Immortal old man could not dodge in time and was struck by the Thunder Emperor's punch. His entire body exploded on the spot and turned into ashes in the lightning!

The Thunder Emperor wielded the Startling Evil Spear with both hands and fought against many spirit treasures. His four empty palms conjured different Dharmic seals.

Although it seemed simple, every single Dharmic seal contained some sort of supreme Dao and deduced the power of thunder to its limits!

Su Zimo's eyes widened as he watched the Thunder Emperor's every move.

Outsiders watching this battle might only be amazed at the power of the Thunder Emperor.

As for Su Zimo, he obtained the true inheritance of the Thunder Emperor and his comprehension of the Void Thunder Manual deepened as he watched the battle. Many of the questions that he had at that time were cleared up at that moment.

A realization flashed through Su Zimo's mind.

Although the Thunder Emperor was fighting against the Perfected Immortal experts, he was also demonstrating the inheritance of the thunder technique to Su Zimo intentionally!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others had expended a lot of energy after the battle.

Apart from him, the others were already in their later years to begin with. Now that they had experienced such a huge battle, they felt exhausted.

However, the power of the Thunder Emperor was getting stronger and stronger!

"Die!"

The lightning in the Thunder Emperor's eyes had already reached their limits and suddenly burst forth, landing on a Perfected Immortal old man.

Boom!

The Perfected Immortal old man hurriedly blocked with his sword.

However, his sword could not defend against the thunderbolt at all!

The Perfected Immortal expert was torn apart by the Thunder Emperor's visual technique and died!

"Hahahaha!"

The Thunder Emperor reared his head in laughter. "You guys must have death wishes! You're only at the level of condensing True Essence and can't even defend against a single gaze of mine!"

Poof!

At the same time, the momentum of the Thunder Emperor's spear suddenly changed. From firm and ferocious, it became soft as water and broke through the defense of a Perfected Immortal, sending him flying!



That change was truly shocking and this person could not defend against it at all.

The power of thunder surged into his consciousness instantly after he was struck by the Startling Evil Spear and destroyed his Essence Spirit.

At the same time, the Thunder Emperor conjured hand seals with both hands and a gigantic lightning cage descended, enveloping another Perfected Immortal expert!

The Thunder Emperor's hands suddenly closed!

The lightning cage closed rapidly as well and the Perfected Immortal expert inside had nowhere to run. The moment his Essence Spirit flew out, it was electrocuted to death!

Including Perfected Immortal Jing Yue, there were originally 11 Perfected Immortal experts.

But now, in less than ten breaths, there were only six left on the battlefield!

The Thunder Emperor with three heads and six arms had a torrential aura and had the complete advantage with his Startling Evil Spear!

"Thunder Palm!"

The Thunder Emperor hollered and extended his palm, slapping two Perfected Immortal experts through the void.

Raging lightning surged along the Thunder Emperor's palm and gathered in midair, forming a gigantic Thunder Palm.

The gigantic Thunder Palm covered the skies and descended!

The two Perfected Immortals could not dodge at all and could only summon their spirit treasures and release all their divine powers and secret skills to defend.

However, none of those spirit treasures, divine powers or secret skills could stop the descent of the Thunder Palm!

Bang!

The Thunder Palm descended and the world shook.

Initially, Absolute Thunder City was already on the verge of collapse. At that moment, it crumbled completely!

There were only three Perfected Immortals left!

All three of them felt deep regret.

Why did they have to anger that person?

This was Feng Cantian, the Supreme Perfected Immortal who fought against King Jin back then and swept through the Nine Firmament!

So what if he was released?

Now that the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain had changed, even if he could escape, it would be difficult for him to survive in Divine Firmament Mainland!

At that thought, the two Perfected Immortal old men split into two directions and turned to flee.

“Hmph!”

The Thunder Emperor sneered and chased after one of them in a flash.

At the same time, he threw the Startling Evil Spear in reverse and it flashed like lightning, piercing the other Perfected Immortal old man instantly!

The Thunder Emperor killed another person!