

Eternal Sk 1961

Chapter 1961: Departure

The Perfected Immortal who escaped did not manage to run far when he felt the crackling of thunder behind him. It arrived instantly at a shocking speed!

No matter how fast the old man was, he could not match the speed of the Thunder Emperor.

“Feng Cantian!”

When the Perfected Immortal old man saw that he could not escape, he stopped in his tracks and shouted with a tragic expression, “You’ve gone too far!”

“I went too far?”

The Thunder Emperor sneered, “Compared to your methods, it’s already benevolent of me to kill you.”

King Tianxing imprisoned the Thunder Emperor in a dungeon beneath Absolute Thunder City for hundreds of thousands of years. Furthermore, he locked the latter with chains and nailed the latter to a stone pillar with his saber.

The amount of physical, mental and psychological torture was unimaginable!

Death was nothing compared to that.

“Feng Cantian, I’ll fight you to the death!”

The Perfected Immortal old man’s eyes widened and a resplendent glow burst forth from his glabella as a shuddering aura spread.

“You want to self-destruct your Dao Fruit?”

The Thunder Emperor narrowed his eyes slightly.

The power of a Dao Fruit’s self-destruction was unparalleled.

However, if the Dao Fruit self-destructed, one might not even have the chance to reincarnate.

Therefore, generally speaking, Perfected Immortal experts who had cultivated to a certain realm would not choose this path.

But now, the Perfected Immortal old man had already fallen into madness and was completely disregarding everything in order to fight the Thunder Emperor.

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“You won’t even have the chance to self-destruct in front of me!”

The Thunder Emperor harrumphed coldly and suddenly opened his mouth, releasing a deafening thunderclap!

Poof!

The sound of thunder pierced the Perfected Immortal old man's eardrums.

Two streams of blood spewed from his ears.

The sound of thunder was like a gigantic spear that pierced through his ears and head!

The Perfected Immortal old man felt his mind go blank and his body shuddered.

His Dao Fruit was already shattered. However, it was severely injured by the Thunder Emperor's sound domain secret skill and he froze on the spot with a dazed gaze.

The Thunder Emperor advanced and stabbed him to death casually!

The battle did not last long and of the 11 Perfected Immortal experts, only Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was left!

The cultivators that escaped from the city turned back.

The Thunder Emperor stood on the ruins of Absolute Thunder City with the corpses of ten Perfected Immortals beneath his feet. Wielding the Startling Evil Spear, he stood proudly with a peerless bearing!

This city had suppressed and imprisoned the Thunder Emperor for hundreds of thousands of years.

But now that the Thunder Emperor had escaped, he overturned Absolute Thunder City and trampled it beneath his feet!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue stood on the ruins as well and did not choose to escape.

He knew that given the Thunder Emperor's capabilities, there was no way he could escape even if he wanted to!

Suddenly!

The Thunder Emperor clutched his chest and coughed heavily.

His body convulsed violently and his face was pale, as though something had happened to his body.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's gaze shifted.

The clothes on the Thunder Emperor's chest were stained red and it was extremely striking!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue clearly remembered that they did not manage to hit the Thunder Emperor's chest when they surrounded him earlier on.

Furthermore, even if they had injured the Thunder Emperor previously, the latter had already recovered after obtaining the Startling Evil Spear to connect with the power of thunder in the world.

That smear of blood...

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's heart skipped a beat and he quickly understood the reason.

The Execution Saber!

The wound on the Thunder Emperor's chest should have been left behind by the Execution Saber!

The Execution Saber was King Tianxing's Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasure and the Thunder Emperor was pinned to the stone pillar for hundreds of thousands of years. Even with the Thunder Emperor's capabilities, it was difficult to heal from those injuries!

The Thunder Emperor broke free and suppressed the wound the entire time.

However, the battle earlier on triggered the wound and caused it to relapse, causing blood to seep out!

In that short period of time, the Thunder Emperor's robes were already stained with blood—it was clear how serious his injuries were!

When Su Zimo saw that, he was worried for the Thunder Emperor as well.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was not far away. His gaze flickered and his expression changed, as though he wanted to attack but was wary of something.

After a long silence, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue moved. He did not attack the Thunder Emperor. Instead, he retreated and distanced himself from the latter.

He did not know if the Thunder Emperor's current appearance was a disguise.

More than that, he did not know how much the wound on the Thunder Emperor's chest affected him.

He did not dare to take the risk.

Even though the Thunder Emperor before him seemed extremely weak, he did not dare to advance and seized the opportunity to escape!

"Fufufufu!"

When he saw that, the Thunder Emperor laughed with a mocking expression. "How can a cowardly rat be a County Governor?"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue remained silent and watched the Thunder Emperor's every move warily.

"Forget it, I'll spare your life today,"

The Thunder Emperor said indifferently, "Go back and tell Tianxing that I, Feng Cantian, have returned. Get them to prepare their necks for my personal visit!"

With that said, lightning flashed on the Thunder Emperor's body as he carried his Startling Evil Spear and sped into the distance.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had a conflicted expression as he clenched and unclenched his fists a few times.

In the end, he did not chase in pursuit.

Su Zimo noticed that and shook his head.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had lost the final chance to retain the Thunder Emperor.

Given the Thunder Emperor's character, he was extremely heroic and would not bother to fake serious injuries just to lure Perfected Immortal Jing Yue out.

Finally, the Thunder Emperor left directly. This also meant that the injuries on the Thunder Emperor's chest were extremely serious and it was even difficult for him to kill Perfected Immortal Jing Yue!

That was also the reason why the Thunder Emperor chose to leave.

However, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was shocked by the Thunder Emperor's aura and methods. He did not dare to attack even as he saw the Thunder Emperor's figure gradually disappear.

At that moment, Su Zimo finally understood.

It was something that the Thunder Emperor had said to him in the Ten Absolute Hell.

"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."

The Thunder Emperor must have expected this battle in Absolute Thunder City.

He knew his body's condition as well.

If he brought Su Zimo along, there was a high chance that neither of them would be able to escape!

At that time, Su Zimo would also become the target of everyone and be hunted down by the factions of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

But now, the Thunder Emperor wanted to help Su Zimo hide.

Furthermore, Su Zimo had been extremely cautious in the Ten Absolute Hell and no one knew who helped the Thunder Emperor escape!

After the Thunder Emperor escaped, Su Zimo successfully hid himself and escaped from the Ten Absolute Hell.

However, the Thunder Emperor's injuries...

Su Zimo sighed internally.

The battle affected the Thunder Emperor's old injuries.

At that time, the Thunder Emperor might have to face the pursuit of the Immortal Kings and it was unknown if he could truly escape danger.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was right about one thing.

The current Divine Firmament was no longer the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain hundreds of thousands of years ago.

Although the Thunder Emperor escaped from the Ten Absolute Hell, he won't be able to advance a single step in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and every single step forward would be treacherous!

It was almost foreseeable that a violent commotion might break out in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom or even the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain!

Su Zimo was prepared to leave this place and find a quiet and secluded place to cultivate the Void Thunder Manual in seclusion for a period of time to avoid this storm.

Chapter 1962: King Tianxing

Su Zimo looked at the ruins of Absolute Thunder City and lamented internally.

There were still many spirit treasure shards left in the ruins, most of them shattered by the Startling Evil Spear.

While those spirit treasure shards were useless to others, they were extremely useful to the Hell Suppression Tripod.

If he could devour it, he might be able to repair the third tripod wall.

However, Su Zimo weighed the pros and cons and gave up on that thought.

!!

Although the temptation was great, it was way too dangerous.

There was no need to take the risk at such a sensitive and chaotic time—there would be other chances in the future.

Su Zimo blended into the crowd and headed into the distance.

He did not dare to walk too quickly lest he attracted attention.

Suddenly!

An extremely terrifying aura descended from the skies with a rampant might. The entire world seemed to be overwhelmed and trembled slightly!

That aura was much stronger than the Thunder Emperor, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others!

Everyone was shocked and looked up.

The clouds in the firmaments changed and a void suddenly collapsed towards the middle, forming a gigantic pitch-black vortex.

In the pitch-black vortex, a figure appeared faintly with a murderous aura that was sinister!

Many Black Immortals could not withstand the pressure and knelt on the ground with pale expressions, keeping mum out of fear.

Immortal King!

Only an Immortal King could release such a terrifying aura and might.

The cultivators below even had a feeling that the figure in the firmaments could kill them all with a single breath!

Su Zimo narrowed his gaze slightly and looked at the high and mighty figure in the firmaments.

This was an Immortal King!

Given his current cultivation, this was a terrifying existence that could not be reached!

If he wanted to take revenge on King Yun You, he had to reach that realm!

“Greetings, King Tianxing!”

When Perfected Immortal Jing Yue saw that person, he knelt down hurriedly and kowtowed with a terrified expression. “The sinner of the lower worlds escaped from Absolute Thunder City. I’m unforgivable. Please punish me, King Tianxing.”

“Get up first,”

A voice sounded from the pitch-black vortex, resolute as metal and stone.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue stood up hurriedly.

“What happened?”

King Tianxing continued asking.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue recounted everything that happened in Absolute Thunder City today in detail without hiding anything.

“Someone helped him,”

After hearing that, King Tianxing said three words.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue shuddered in fear and knelt down once more. “Immortal King, I truly didn’t know or discover anyone who helped Feng Cantian escape.”

Others might not have such a deep understanding of the Ten Absolute Formation.

However, King Tianxing knew that without the help of outsiders, there was no way the Thunder Emperor could break free on his own!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue continued, “I’ll order for all the cultivators in the city to be imprisoned and interrogated one by one!”

“There’s no need,”

King Tianxing said indifferently, “If that person helped, he would have left a long time ago. How could he still stay here?”

“Furthermore, anyone who can pull out my Execution Saber is at least a Perfected Immortal. Apart from you, there are no other Perfected Immortals here.”

How strong was King Tianxing’s spirit consciousness?

With a gentle sweep, he enveloped a radius of hundreds of thousands of kilometers around Absolute Thunder City—no living being could escape his senses!

Su Zimo lowered his head and no longer looked at King Tianxing lest he attracted attention.

“He was injured by my Execution Saber and can’t run. Even if he can escape, I can capture him back!”

King Tianxing harrumphed.

“Jing Yue, you didn’t manage to handle the Ice Butterfly incident in Green Cloud County properly. Now, something like this has happened,”

King Tianxing’s tone was cold as a blade, making one shudder.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was drenched in sweat as he lowered his head hurriedly. “I deserve to die. Please spare my life, King Tianxing.”

There was no sound from the pitch-black vortex for a long time.

This period of silence felt like years to Perfected Immortal Jing Yue!

A long time later, King Tianxing’s voice sounded once more, “Although you’re in Absolute Thunder City, you failed to stop Feng Cantian. While you can avoid death, you can’t escape punishment!”

The moment he said that, a golden light burst forth from the pitch-black vortex and descended on Perfected Immortal Jing Yue instantly!

Pfft!

A blood light flashed!

One of Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s arms was severed by the golden light and blood gushed out from the wound!

“I’ll sever your arm for the time being today. Your arm will only recover after that sinner is captured again,”

King Tianxing said indifferently.

“Thank you for not killing me, King Tianxing,”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was sweating from the pain but he still kowtowed in gratitude.

King Tianxing was in charge of the punishment and killing in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom—the loss of a single arm today was already considered mercy.

Under normal circumstances, Perfected Immortal experts could regrow severed limbs with a single thought.

However, there was a faint golden light covering the wound on Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s broken arm.

That was the power of King Tianxing.

As long as the golden light was around, his broken arm would never grow again!

Furthermore, even if he could regrow his arm, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue did not have the guts.

When he saw that, Su Zimo felt emotional.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was a County Governor.

Be it in terms of strength, status or reputation, he was in the upper echelons of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

However, in front of King Tianxing, a single sentence could determine his fate!

This was the cruelty of the upper world.

Even Perfected Immortal experts could not withstand a single blow from an Immortal King.

If that was the case for Perfected Immortal Jing Yue today, it was even worse for the Thunder Emperor in the past!

A moment later, the pitch-black vortex in the firmaments gradually closed and the figure within vanished as well.

The shuddering aura gradually dissipated.

Many cultivators heaved a sigh of relief.

When King Tianxing appeared earlier on, everyone felt as though a cold guillotine was hovering above their heads and could slash down at any moment!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue waited for King Tianxing to leave before standing up. He looked at the many City Lords and Exalted Immortals not far away and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, you can return now. Gather everyone and search for Feng Cantian with all your might! Don't let go of any clues!"

"Understood!"

Many City Lords and Exalted Immortals replied hurriedly and dispersed.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue pondered for a moment and tidied up the battlefield before leaving the ruins of Absolute Thunder City.

Su Zimo was secretly worried.

It could be predicted that after today, all the immortal soldiers guarding the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom would be mobilized and martial law would be imposed everywhere to search for anyone suspicious!

He did not know if Senior Thunder Emperor could escape the pursuit of the entire Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

Su Zimo took a deep breath and suppressed his worries for the time being.

Given his current cultivation, he could not help much even if he wanted to.

Right now, the most important thing for him was to cultivate in seclusion and break through to the Earth Essence realm as soon as possible!

This time round, he had benefited quite a bit from the Ten Absolute Formation.

If he could comprehend something in seclusion, he might have a chance of becoming an Earth Immortal within a hundred years!

Just as Su Zimo was pondering, a warning flashed in his mind!

Chapter 1963: Another Change

There were many cultivators in Absolute Thunder City.

Because of this battle, Absolute Thunder City was reduced to ruins and at least tens of millions of cultivators had nowhere to go and were retreating out of the city.

Amidst the crowd, Su Zimo suddenly sensed that something was amiss!

The surrounding crowd was in chaos. However, dozens of cultivators walked in his direction and gradually formed an encirclement.

More importantly, he felt an immense killing intent!

The dozens of cultivators were all Grade 9 Black Immortals. If he was not wrong, they should be the ones who participated in the Hunting Meet earlier on.

However, Su Zimo was puzzled.

He did not know these people and had never had any conflicts with them in the Ten Absolute Hell—why would they target him?

The distance between him and the dozens of Grade 9 Black Immortals decreased.

Initially, those people hid in the crowd and tried their best to hide their tracks.

But now, their gazes were ferocious as they summoned their Dharmic treasures and weapons without concealing the killing intent in their hearts!

Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and surveyed his surroundings, asking coldly, “What are you guys trying to do?”

“Kill you!”

One of them hollered and leaped up. Wielding a Chaos Essence Iron Rod, he smashed it towards Su Zimo’s head and attacked first.

Su Zimo’s expression was calm and he did not even look. He only attacked when the Chaos Essence Iron Rod was about to smash his head!

Piak!

His attack was released after but arrived sooner!

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Su Zimo’s fair palm grabbed the Chaos Essence Iron Rod without budging at all!

“You...”

The Grade 9 Black Immortal's eyes widened in shock.

The Chaos Essence Iron Rod was a superior black-grade Dharmic treasure. Although its grade was not too high, it was strong and could match supreme black-grade Dharmic treasures.

But now, this seemingly weak green-robed cultivator had grabbed his Chaos Essence Iron Rod with his palm!

No matter how he tried, the Chaos Essence Iron Rod seemed to be stuck in the green-robed cultivator's palm and could not move at all!

At that moment, he was still in midair, unable to head up or down.

"What's up with that person's strength?!"

The Grade 9 Black Immortal was shocked.

Right then, Su Zimo gripped the Chaos Essence Iron Rod tightly and thrust forward!

"Ah!"

The Grade 9 Black Immortal shrieked tragically and could not hold on to the Chaos Essence Iron Rod at all, causing his palms to bleed.

Poof!

The next moment, the Chaos Essence Iron Rod pierced his chest and protruded from his back!

In Su Zimo's hands, the Chaos Essence Iron Rod pierced the person like a gigantic spear!

This was not the Ten Absolute Hell and the many City Lords that were truly a threat to Su Zimo had already dispersed—there was no need for him to worry!

Indeed, he did not want to fight these Black Immortals of the lower worlds.

However, if they wanted his life, he would not hold back either!

Exerting strength in his palm, Su Zimo shook the Chaos Essence Iron Rod gently.

Shing!

The Grade 9 Black Immortal's body was shattered by the Chaos Essence Iron Rod instantly and he died on the spot with fresh blood spreading!

"Kill!"

The remaining Black Immortals were not afraid at all. All of them roared with bloodshot eyes and attacked one after another.

Dozens of Dharmic treasures descended.

"Body Immobilization Technique!"

"Wind Summoning!"

“Rain Summoning!”

“Purple Star Hand!”

“...”

Many lesser divine powers and secret skills burst forth at the same time!

Su Zimo’s blood qi was strong and even without using the bloodline of his Green Lotus True Body, he broke free from the restraints of the Body Immobilization Technique with a single tremble.

Swoosh!

In a flash, a golden light darted out from where he was, shuttling through the Dharmic treasures, divine powers and secret skills with ease.

Against those Black Immortals, two lesser divine powers, Heavenly Feet and Boundless Golden Light, were enough.

Bang!

Su Zimo raised the Chaos Essence Iron Rod that he snatched earlier on and smashed it on the head of a Grade 9 Black Immortal, causing his head to bleed and brain juice to splatter!

Immediately after, he did not stop and arrived before another Grade 9 Black Immortal in the blink of an eye, swinging the rod.

Bang!

The Grade 9 Black Immortal was sent flying and was split into two by the Chaos Essence Iron Rod!

Su Zimo’s figure transformed into a golden streak of light and shuttled through the crowd without any resistance.

Everywhere he went, a Grade 9 Black Immortal would be sent flying or injured!

This was not an encirclement.

This was a one-sided suppression!

Before long, dozens of Grade 9 Black Immortals were suppressed by Su Zimo alone!

The remaining Black Immortals were scared out of their wits as well and fled into the distance with frightened expressions.

Su Zimo could not be bothered to chase after them and threw away the Chaos Essence Iron Rod casually, prepared to leave.

Right then, a few tragic cries sounded not far away!

Su Zimo glanced sideways and saw that the few Black Immortals who escaped earlier on had already been sliced into two by some sharp weapon and were dead!

Above the corpses of the Black Immortals stood a few women in veils, wielding long swords that were as thin as cicada wings.

With a flick of their wrists, the swords retracted into their sleeves and vanished.

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Right then, an applause sounded from midair not far away.

“Amazing!”

A man’s voice sounded and praised.

Su Zimo had already guessed the identity of the intruder without even turning back.

Prince Yuan Zuo!

The few veiled women who attacked earlier on were the maidservants of Prince Yuan Zuo.

Su Zimo turned around.

A carriage stopped in midair with a thousand beautiful women surrounding it. In the carriage, a young man was leaning against it—it was Prince Yuan Zuo!

That person did not leave!

Earlier on, when the Thunder Emperor attacked and fought against the 11 Perfected Immortal experts, he saw with his own eyes that Prince Yuan Zuo had already left Absolute Thunder City.

To think that this person would return!

The Thunder Emperor had just escaped and his ferocity was at its peak. Even Perfected Immortals died one after another. However, this Prince Yuan Zuo who was only an Earth Immortal with a noble status actually had the guts to return—this was beyond Su Zimo’s expectations.

Prince Yuan Zuo stood up from his carriage and looked at Su Zimo with a smile. “I was indeed not wrong. Your methods are not weak.”

Although the Hunting Meet was forced to stop with the Thunder Emperor’s escape, Prince Yuan Zuo did not give up on his plan.

This matter was way too important to him!

Someone like the Thunder Emperor would naturally be dealt with by King Tianxing, his brothers, and father—it was not his place to worry.

At the same time, Su Zimo understood.

The dozens of Grade 9 Black Immortals that attacked him earlier on should have been instructed by Prince Yuan Zuo.

His goal was to test Su Zimo’s strength!

Actually, when he was fighting, Su Zimo felt as though he was being spied on.

However, there were many people around and it was normal. It was difficult to determine if the other party had any ill intentions.

Su Zimo observed his surroundings silently.

There were 3,000 women on the side of Prince Yuan Zuo. Although all of them were at the Earth Essence realm, almost all of them surrounded him.

If he released his innate divine power, the Roc Wings, he would definitely have a chance to escape from this place!

Right then, Su Zimo's gaze shifted and he saw someone. He suppressed that thought for the time being.

Chapter 1964: Spirit Consciousness Imprint

Not far away from Prince Yuan Zuo's carriage, a group of people stood. There were more than a hundred of them and they were drenched in blood—they were the Black Immortals of the lower worlds who entered the Ten Absolute Hell earlier on.

Tang Ziyi was among them.

At that moment, Tang Ziyi was expressionless as she looked at Su Zimo and shook her head gently.

That action was so subtle that it was almost imperceptible.

However, Su Zimo knew in his heart that given Tang Ziyi's character, she would not reveal such unnecessary actions unless there was no choice.

It was more like a reminder!

Tang Ziyi could tell that he wanted to escape and was warning him!

Su Zimo was expressionless and did not act rashly. He cupped his fists in the direction of Prince Yuan Zuo and said, "I'm Su Zimo. May I know what you mean by that?"

"I've already said that I'll choose a hundred people on the Hunting Ranking to be my followers after this Hunting Meet,"

Prince Yuan Zuo flicked his fingernails and let out a faint sound of metal clashing.

Su Zimo's expression was calm. "I don't seem to be on the Hunting Ranking."

"That's right,"

Prince Yuan Zuo laughed. "However, I've noticed you long ago. The dozens of Grade 9 Black Immortals attacking you earlier on was actually a test for you."

"If you won them, you would have had a chance to be the last among this hundred!"

Su Zimo's gaze swept past Tang Ziyi's side and he counted in his heart. There were 99 cultivators there and there were exactly a hundred including him.

“Of course, if you had lost, any of the dozens of Black Immortals who killed you would have been the last lucky person,”

Prince Yuan Zuo continued with a smile.

He did not care about the lives of the Black Immortals of the lower worlds at all, including Su Zimo.

Although he paid attention to Su Zimo, he would definitely not step in if Su Zimo was truly defeated and killed.

“I’m flattered that you think highly of me, Your Highness,”

Su Zimo replied indifferently.

Prince Yuan Zuo continued, “Congratulations on passing the second test.”

Su Zimo frowned slightly in confusion.

The second test?

Prince Yuan Zuo said coldly, “You were very honest and did not choose to escape earlier on. If you had, you would have been a corpse by now!”

Su Zimo was silent but was still in slight disbelief internally.

If he released his Extreme Speed divine power, he should have a chance to escape.

Right then, Prince Yuan Zuo stood up slowly and looked at Tang Ziyi and the others who were not far away, shouting, “All of you, listen up!”

“Apart from talent and methods that surpass others, my followers have to be absolutely loyal and obedient!”

“If any of you dare to betray me, I’ll make you suffer a fate worse than death!”

There was a hint of ruthlessness in the tone of Prince Yuan Zuo that made one shudder.

“Don’t worry, Your Highness,”

Li Tian was the first to stand out and shout, “It’s my honor to have the chance to follow Your Highness!”

“Not only would I not betray you, if I discover anyone who’s disloyal, I’ll be the first to step in and clean up the traitors for you, Your Highness!”

With that said, Li Tian surveyed his surroundings with a ferocious gaze.

“Very good,”

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded in satisfaction.

He flipped his palm and took out the pitch-black Hunting Ranking, unfolding it slowly.

There were a hundred Black Immortals written on the Hunting Ranking.

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly.

He could even see his name on the Hunting Ranking!

Prince Yuan Zuo said smugly, "The Hunting Badge originates from the Hunting Ranking. When you engrave your spirit consciousness imprint on the Hunting Badge, it will be displayed on the Hunting Ranking at the same time."

"With your spirit consciousness imprints, I can sense you no matter where you go with the help of the Hunting Ranking!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

It was only now that he understood Tang Ziyi's warning.

This Hunting Ranking was the true threat!

If he released his Extreme Speed divine power, even if he could escape from this place, it would be difficult for him to escape from the detection of Prince Yuan Zuo with his spirit consciousness imprint on the Hunting Ranking.

Therefore, he would be hunted continuously.

No matter where he was or where he was hidden, it was difficult for him to escape the detection of Prince Yuan Zuo!

At that time, he would indeed be doomed.

Back when Su Zimo left his spirit consciousness imprint on the Hunting Badge, he was already hesitant.

However, he had no choice given the circumstances.

To think that the spirit consciousness imprint would become a sharp sword that hovered above his head and could slash down at any moment!

Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief and gave up on the thought of escaping for the time being.

He wanted to see what Prince Yuan Zuo was plotting by spending so much effort to choose a hundred Black Immortals who were absolutely loyal to him!

"Time to head back,"

Prince Yuan Zuo waved his hand and returned to the carriage. Immediately, women came forward. Some of them massaged his shoulders and some of them hammered his legs gently to his satisfaction.

Su Zimo arrived among the hundred people as well.

They were on a small immortal ship that had prepared new clothes for them as well. There were many immortal fruits, wine and even healing elixirs!

Li Tian and the others were covered in injuries after the battle in the Ten Absolute Hell. At that moment, they needed those items and dispersed quickly.

A few people stood on the deck of the immortal ship.

Although Tang Ziyi killed many people in the Ten Absolute Hell, she looked refreshing and did not have any bloodstains.

Given her character, there was no way she would get together with others to drink and have fun.

Tang Ziyi stood on the deck and looked at the sky ahead with a calm expression, deep in thought.

Just as Su Zimo was about to advance, Tang Ziyi's voice sounded in his consciousness.

"Don't come over!"

Tang Ziyi's back was facing Su Zimo and she did not turn back, merely sending a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness.

"Why?" Su Zimo's activated his spirit consciousness and asked.

Tang Ziyi said, "You had better pretend not to know me lest you get into trouble."

After a brief pause, she continued, "Also, I've just returned you a favor. I still owe you one."

Su Zimo shrugged his shoulders gently.

The reason why he helped Tang Ziyi was mainly because of the Thunder Emperor. He did not care or expect her to return any favors.

However, Tang Ziyi took this matter seriously and calculated it extremely clearly, as though she was unwilling to owe anyone anything.

"What are you doing?"

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission and asked.

Tang Ziyi remained silent, as though she did not want to speak to Su Zimo anymore.

However, Su Zimo did not give up and continued asking, "When Prince Yuan Zuo retreated, I noticed that you followed him secretly."

"It's none of your business. You'd better not ask further,"

After a long silence, Tang Ziyi finally spoke with a cold tone.

Su Zimo smiled.

Was she trying to assassinate the prince?

Su Zimo could vaguely guess that Tang Ziyi's target was most likely Prince Yuan Zuo.

However, he knew better than anyone that there was no chance to get close to Prince Yuan Zuo, let alone assassinate him!

Notwithstanding the fact that the cultivation of Prince Yuan Zuo was already higher than Tang Ziyi...

The three thousand Earth Immortal beauties beside Prince Yuan Zuo alone were enough to give one a headache.

Chapter 1965: Emperor's Tomb

For assassins, patience was the most important factor.

If there was no suitable opportunity, Tang Ziyi would rather wait than attack rashly!

It was especially so for experts like Prince Yuan Zuo who was a major cultivation realm above her. If she failed, she would definitely die without a chance to escape.

If there was no chance, she could wait for a year, ten years or even hundreds of years!

She only had two goals for coming here.

!!

One of the goals was the Thunder Emperor.

Although she possessed the True Dragon Anti-Water Bead, she knew that even if she could clear the Ten Absolute Formation, she could not save the Thunder Emperor.

In her heart, it was enough if she could just take a mere look at the Thunder Emperor.

After failing to clear the formation, she thought that she would never have the chance to meet the Thunder Emperor again.

To think that the situation later on would be completely beyond her imagination!

Not only did she see the Thunder Emperor with her own eyes, he even broke free and killed ten Perfected Immortal experts domineeringly before leaving in a carefree manner!

At that moment, she was expressionless but there was an indescribable joy in her heart.

Now that the Thunder Emperor was free, she was only left with a second goal.

Prince Yuan Zuo!

Of course, those were her inner thoughts and secrets.

Even if she owed Su Zimo a favor, she could not tell him about it.

“What’s the true purpose of the Hunting Meet held by Prince Yuan Zuo this time round?”

Right then, Su Zimo asked again.

Tang Ziyi sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness and said indifferently, “Didn’t he say? He wanted to choose a hundred absolutely loyal followers and give us a chance to change our fates.”

“Fu...”

Su Zimo chuckled and asked, “Would you believe such nonsense?”

“Why not?”

Tang Ziyi asked as well.

Su Zimo said, "Given his status, there's no need for him to go through so much trouble if he wants a hundred absolutely loyal followers."

"As long as he waves his hand, disciples of the major sects and descendants of aristocratic families will flock to him. We won't even have a chance."

"Furthermore, the Hunting Meet is a game for the Exalted Immortals to begin with. They control the fates of all living beings in the lower worlds and take joy in it."

"Why would Prince Yuan Zuo choose a hundred people out of goodwill to give these people from the lower worlds a chance to change their fates? That's ironic to begin with. It's extremely laughable."

Tang Ziyi harrumphed softly. "Hmph, seems like you're not stupid and can understand."

Su Zimo was slightly stunned.

That was an extremely rare hint of emotion in a statement from Tang Ziyi.

Stunned for a moment, Su Zimo could not tell if Tang Ziyi was praising or mocking him.

"The logic behind it is extremely simple,"

Tang Ziyi returned to normal before long and said indifferently, "Unfortunately, apart from you and me, no one else in the hundred people can understand."

Su Zimo was silent for a moment before saying, "Perhaps it's not that they don't understand, but that they don't want to."

Although it was a little ambiguous, Tang Ziyi fell into deep thought.

Reality was a little cruel. Therefore, everyone would avoid it instinctively and would rather advance with a sliver of hope.

"Do you know about the Emperor's Tomb?"

After a while, Tang Ziyi asked with a voice transmission.

"The Emperor's Tomb?"

Su Zimo frowned slightly. "I don't know."

For some reason, the name sounded sinister.

Tang Ziyi said, "The Emperor's Tomb was originally a shattered world. It floated everywhere in the void currents of the upper world and its location was uncertain. Legend has it that an Immortal Emperor was buried inside, that's why it's called the Emperor's Tomb."

Su Zimo was shocked.

The tomb of an Immortal Emperor!

“There are many legends about the Emperor’s Tomb. Some say that there are countless rare treasures, cultivation techniques and secret skills. Others say that there’s a shocking secret hidden in the Emperor’s Tomb...”

Tang Ziyi said, “Recently, the Emperor’s Tomb appeared in the void of Divine Firmament Mainland. I’m guessing that the Hunting Meet of Prince Yuan Zuo might have something to do with this Emperor’s Tomb.”

Su Zimo said deeply, “He wants us to enter the Emperor’s Tomb?”

“Probably,”

Tang Ziyi replied.

“A tomb that might contain an Immortal Emperor? Given our cultivation, we can enter it at will?” Su Zimo could not believe it.

Logically speaking, even Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals were not qualified to explore such a tomb, let alone them.

If this was truly an Emperor’s Tomb, it would be filled with treasures collected by the Immortal Emperor—it would not be in their place to head there.

Tang Ziyi said, “This Emperor’s Tomb is a little special. It’s said that the Immortal Emperor buried inside died under an extremely powerful curse.”

Curse!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly.

In terms of curse techniques, the Witch race was the strongest.

Back in Tianhuang Mainland, experts of the Witch race of the upper world even descended to kill all living beings. Thankfully, Die Yue intervened and resolved that calamity.

If the rumors were true, the curse technique that could kill an Immortal Emperor must have been done by an expert of the Witch race!

Tang Ziyi continued, “After the Immortal Emperor died, the power of the curse in his body did not disappear. Instead, it spread in every corner of the tomb and lasted till now.”

“How long has this Immortal Emperor been dead for?”

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked.

Tang Ziyi said, “More than 10 million years.”

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

The curse in the Emperor’s Tomb was way too terrifying and did not dissipate even after millions of years!

“Even an Immortal Emperor can’t withstand the power of that curse. Wouldn’t the hundred of us be courting death if we entered?” Su Zimo sneered.

“No,”

Tang Ziyi said, “For millions of years, many people have entered the Emperor’s Tomb to explore its secrets. The power of the curse inside is a little strange. The higher the cultivation realm of the cultivator, the greater the impact on them.”

“In other words, such a curse is the most harmful to experts like Immortal Emperors?” Su Zimo asked.

“That’s right,”

Tang Ziyi said, “When the Emperor’s Tomb first appeared, an Emperor entered and was inevitably cursed as well. He died not long after he came out.”

Grotto-heaven realm experts were kings.

Above the Grotto-heaven realm was the Emperor realm.

The most common title for an Emperor realm expert was an Emperor.

Of course, in the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain, most Emperors were called Immortal Emperors, such as the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor.

In the Great Wilderness, most of them were called Demon Emperors.

Above Emperors was the Great Emperor that Heavenly Wolf mentioned!

Su Zimo was even more shocked.

Such a curse could even kill other Emperor realm experts after lasting for millions of years!

It was hard to imagine how terrifying the person who laid that curse was!

“After that Emperor died, no other Emperor dared to attempt to enter,”

Tang Ziyi continued, “For millions of years, more than 20 King realm experts have died because of the curse upon entering the Emperor’s Tomb!”

“The number of Perfected Immortals and Heaven Immortals that died within is even more unimaginable.”

Chapter 1966: Arriving at Green Cloud City

Tang Ziyi said, “It’s precisely because of the terrifying curse of the Emperor’s Tomb that almost no Perfected Immortal or Kings have attempted to enter the tomb in recent years.”

“The higher the cultivation realm, the greater the impact of the curse...”

Su Zimo said deeply, “In other words, if a Black Immortal enters the Emperor’s Tomb, they will suffer the least damage from the curse?”

“Indeed,”

Tang Ziyi said, “However, even if the damage caused by the curse is small, it doesn’t mean that there isn’t any. Every living being that enters the Emperor’s Tomb, no matter their race, will be tainted by the curse and no one can avoid it.”

!!

“Of course, that curse is not a fatal threat to Black Immortals,”

Su Zimo could tell what Tang Ziyi was implying and asked, “What other effects will there be if there’s no fatal threat?”

“It’s uncertain,”

Tang Ziyi said, “If you can’t remove the curse in your body, it’ll be difficult for you to break through to the Earth Immortal realm for the rest of your life. There’s a high chance that your lifespan will deteriorate and various conditions will happen to your body.”

Su Zimo gradually understood.

It was no wonder why Prince Yuan Zuo did not look for disciples of other sects or aristocratic families.

That was because no sect or aristocratic family would send their personal disciples and descendants into the Emperor’s Tomb!

If the curse could not be removed, it would affect a cultivator’s life.

There was a high chance that a paragon of a generation would die and fade into the masses!

However, among the cultivators that ascended from the lower worlds, Prince Yuan Zuo could casually choose a hundred people for him to command and enter the Emperor’s Tomb!

These cultivators of the lower worlds even had to be grateful to Prince Yuan Zuo.

Tang Ziyi said, “Once experts like Heaven Immortals and Perfected Immortals enter the Emperor’s Tomb, they will be cursed and won’t be able to return.”

“Although we’ll also be cursed upon entering the Emperor’s Tomb, we will be the least affected. Within, we can move freely or even fight.”

“As long as we don’t stay in the Emperor’s Tomb for too long, we can definitely return alive.”

Su Zimo asked, “Why does Prince Yuan Zuo want us to enter the Emperor’s Tomb?”

“I don’t know about that,”

Tang Ziyi shook her head gently.

Su Zimo fell into deep thought.

According to Tang Ziyi, an Immortal Emperor was once buried in the Emperor’s Tomb. Notwithstanding the rare treasures and secret skills collected by the Immortal Emperor in his lifetime, even the Perfected Immortals and Kings who died within had countless treasures.

There was a high chance that Prince Yuan Zuo wanted them to enter the Emperor's Tomb to search for treasures or inheritances.

However, no matter what, the Emperor's Tomb was definitely a dangerous place!

It was not only the strange curse.

Now that the Emperor's Tomb had descended on Divine Firmament Mainland, apart from them, there must be other Exalted Immortal experts who controlled Black Immortals to enter the Emperor's Tomb to search for opportunities for them.

Notwithstanding the other immortal regions, there were three Immortal Kingdoms and countless sects in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain alone.

If they encountered other parties, a fight was inevitable!

That was also the reason why Prince Yuan Zuo spent so much effort to select a hundred Grade 9 Black Immortals who could fight well and were strong.

Unless necessary, Su Zimo would not take the risk even after knowing about a secret like the Emperor's Tomb.

But now, he had no choice given the circumstances.

The security on the immortal ship was not strict. However, even if he could escape, his spirit consciousness imprint was still on the Hunting Ranking.

As long as Prince Yuan Zuo willed, he could be found at any moment!

That was a huge threat.

It was as though Prince Yuan Zuo was wielding a sharp sword that was hanging on his neck and could slash down at any moment!

He had to think of a way to resolve this matter to prevent future troubles.

As Su Zimo pondered, his gaze instinctively landed on Tang Ziyi.

If Tang Ziyi's target was truly Prince Yuan Zuo, the two of them could join forces.

However, even if the two of them joined forces, it would be difficult for them to deal with Prince Yuan Zuo.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness could only vaguely sense that Prince Yuan Zuo was an Earth Immortal and could not clearly detect his level.

Furthermore, Prince Yuan Zuo had a noble status and the bloodline of King Jin flowed through his body. He had interacted with top-tier experts since he was young and no one knew what trump cards he had.

Moreover, Tang Ziyi was prideful and operated alone—she might not join forces with him.

“What are you thinking about staring at me for so long?!”

Suddenly, Tang Ziyi's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind. Her tone was unfriendly with a hint of anger.

Su Zimo rubbed his chin and stared at her back for a long time.

She thought that Su Zimo had some evil thoughts and could not help but feel frustrated.

“It’s fine,”

Retracting his gaze, Su Zimo replied casually and suppressed the matter for the time being.

When Tang Ziyi saw that, she thought that Su Zimo was feeling guilty and said coldly, “Indeed, I owe you a favor. However, let me warn you not to harbor any nonsensical thoughts!”

Su Zimo was confused and did not know what was wrong with this woman. Instinctively, he asked, “What nonsensical thoughts?”

“You...”

Tang Ziyi was speechless. Gritting her teeth, she decided not to say anything more.

The immortal ship carried everyone at an extremely fast speed and arrived at Mu Feng City, which was closest to Absolute Thunder City, in less than three days.

Thereafter, everyone entered Mu Feng City and made use of its teleportation formation to descend upon the central city of Green Cloud County, Green Cloud City!

There were a total of 16 counties in the territory of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and each county had a central city.

Typically, the princes and County Governors would watch over the 16 central cities.

The moment everyone arrived in Green Cloud City, they could sense that the atmosphere in the city was clearly not right and was extremely depressing.

The city was heavily guarded.

There were guards patrolling the city walls at all times.

The cultivators in the city were flustered and averted their gazes in fear.

Traces of Execution Guards could be seen everywhere in the ancient city.

The impact of the Thunder Emperor’s escape was gradually showing.

As long as the Thunder Emperor was not captured, many people in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom would not be able to eat or sleep in peace as time passed.

Of course, no matter how guarded the ancient city was, no one dared to stop the carriage of Prince Yuan Zuo.

Su Zimo and the others rode on the immortal ship and followed the carriage of Prince Yuan Zuo. The journey was almost smooth and they arrived at the residence of the prince.

Before the group of them had a chance to rest, a maidservant brought them to a hall.

The hall was grand and resplendent with jewels and gems—it was unimaginably luxurious everywhere.

Everyone entered the hall and looked around with shocked expressions, attracting exclamations.

Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi were extremely calm.

It was Tang Ziyi's nature.

However, for Su Zimo, he was unimpressed. In terms of shock, the Human Emperor's Palace that appeared in Tianhuang Mainland was enough to beat this palace instantly.

Before long, Prince Yuan Zuo appeared and sat on the highest throne in the hall, looking down at Su Zimo and the others.

The crowd quietened down before long.

"If you want to follow me and stay by my side, you have to perform well,"

Prince Yuan Zuo said slowly, "There's an opportunity as such right now. If any of you can contribute greatly, I'll make him my personal guard!"

Pausing for a moment, he gave an evil chuckle. "That person can even choose any of the beauties around me to be his Dao companion."

Chapter 1967: Entering the Emperor's Tomb

The personal guard of Prince Yuan Zuo!

Among the hundred people beneath the main hall, many cultivators had fervent gazes.

This was equivalent to a leap to the heavens and they would be completely free from their status as people of the lower worlds. From then on, no one in the upper world would dare look down on them.

Although the beauties around Prince Yuan Zuo were maidservants in name, all of them were at the Earth Essence realm and their cultivation realms were higher than theirs.

Furthermore, those that could be fancied by Prince Yuan Zuo were all peerless beauties. It would definitely be a rare blessing to have them as Dao companions.

!!

"Hehe!"

Li Tian laughed. "Your Highness, feel free to tell us what you want us to do. I'll definitely not disappoint you!"

"Alright!"

Prince Yuan Zuo was very satisfied and said in a deep voice, "There are various ruins and secret grounds in the upper world. Right now, a secret ground has appeared in the Divine Firmament Mainland."

"Due to the uniqueness of this secret ground, those with high cultivation realms will be restricted instead. Black Immortals won't be affected much when they enter."

At that point, Su Zimo sneered internally.

It was clear that Prince Yuan Zuo was hiding the most critical piece of information!

According to Tang Ziyi, any living being that entered the Emperor's Tomb would be cursed and no one would be spared!

Black Immortals were merely affected less and could move freely within.

Su Zimo observed for a moment.

Among the hundred people in the hall, apart from him and Tang Ziyi, everyone else had calm expressions. It was clear that they did not know anything about the Emperor's Tomb and did not feel threatened.

To be precise, it was not because these people knew too little, but because Tang Ziyi knew too much.

Be it the Thunder Emperor or the matter of the Emperor's Tomb, those were extremely secretive matters. However, Tang Ziyi knew everything.

Su Zimo was curious about Tang Ziyi's identity as well.

This woman definitely had a powerful expert or faction backing her.

Prince Yuan Zuo continued, "There are countless rare treasures, divine powers and secret skills buried in this secret ground. These are also great opportunities for you guys!"

"Thank you, Your Highness!"

Many cultivators bowed hurriedly with delighted expressions.

Prince Yuan Zuo said, "I can promise you that I won't lay my hands on any treasures or inheritances you obtain inside."

"However, I want something from this secret ground! No matter what method you guys use, you must get it back!"

"Here it comes!"

Su Zimo thought to himself.

This was the true motive of Prince Yuan Zuo!

"Please speak, Your Highness,"

Everyone asked.

"It's a jade talisman,"

Prince Yuan Zuo said slowly, "I don't have any clues about this jade talisman. However, I'm certain that it's in that secret ground!"

Li Tian shouted, "Don't worry, Your Highness. It's just a jade talisman. I'll definitely find it for you after exploring every single corner of the secret ground!"

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded slightly and continued, "In addition, you guys have to be careful when you enter the secret ground. That's because apart from you guys, there will be Black Immortals of other Immortal Kingdoms and sects searching for this jade talisman inside."

Under such circumstances, it would be fine if they did not manage to find the jade talisman. However, if they did, it would definitely attract the killing intent of various factions!

"I'll have two old servants lead you guys into the secret ground this time round,"

Prince Yuan Zuo waved his hand and two old men stood out behind him. One was fat and the other was skinny. They bowed to Prince Yuan Zuo. "We will definitely do our best and not let you down, Your Highness."

Su Zimo's gaze lingered on the two old men.

The two old men were also Grade 9 Black Immortals.

However, the auras released by the two of them seemed special.

"Your Highness, when are we entering the secret ground?"

Someone asked.

"We'll have to wait a little longer,"

Prince Yuan Zuo said, "Right now, that secret ground has just descended on Divine Firmament Mainland not long ago. Once the barrier of the secret ground is weak, I'll send you guys in."

He waved his sleeves gently and a series of lights shone in the hall.

On the ground not far away from everyone, a gigantic teleportation formation appeared. The formation patterns were mysterious and complicated, shimmering with a bright divine light.

Su Zimo glanced at Tang Ziyi.

The latter stood in the crowd expressionlessly and motionlessly.

As he had expected, it was almost impossible to assassinate Prince Yuan Zuo.

If Tang Ziyi wanted to assassinate Prince Yuan Zuo, the only possibility was to close in and make use of the sharpness of the dark daggers to complete the assassination.

However, Tang Ziyi did not even have the chance to get close to Prince Yuan Zuo!

If she could not make her move now, she could only follow everyone into the Emperor's Tomb.

However, they would definitely be cursed the moment they entered the Emperor's Tomb!

His Green Lotus True Body was immune to poison and was also extremely resistant to curses.

However, the Green Lotus True Body had yet to grow to its peak.

Right now, he was only a Grade 9 Green Lotus True Body.

Even Immortal Emperors could not avoid the curse of the Emperor's Tomb!

“Do you have a way to dispel the curse?”

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission to Tang Ziyi.

“Yes,”

Tang Ziyi only said a single word and did not reply.

“It’s about time. Prepare yourselves,”

Prince Yuan Zuo suddenly said.

Under the lead of the fat and skinny old men, everyone entered the teleportation formation.

After a while, a few maidservants at the side activated the teleportation formation.

A blinding beam of light burst forth from the teleportation formation and enveloped everyone before soaring into the skies.

Su Zimo felt his head spin and the scene before him tore and shifted continuously.

After a long time, Su Zimo’s feet sank and he landed on the ground once more.

The moment he descended, Su Zimo frowned.

The Green Lotus bloodline flowed through his body and he was extremely sensitive to the outside world.

He could clearly sense a strange power enveloping him, seeping into his body and even his bloodline!

Even the Green Lotus True Body could not purge it!

The curse of the Emperor’s Tomb!

Tang Ziyi was not exaggerating. Even his Green Lotus True Body could not defend against the power of the Emperor’s Tomb’s curse!

Su Zimo secretly took out a supreme black-grade Dharmic treasure from his storage bag.

In the blink of an eye, the Dharmic treasure was covered in a layer of green spots and had no Spirit Qi—it was completely crippled!

It was not only living beings—even Dharmic treasures could not escape the corrosion of the Emperor’s Tomb’s curse!

Su Zimo looked at the others.

Tang Ziyi and the two old men had calm expressions.

Tang Ziyi was long prepared and was naturally not surprised.

As commanders, the two old men were already prepared to die upon entering the Emperor’s Tomb.

Given their lifespans, they would not be able to live for long even if they were not tainted by the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb.

As for the others, they gradually noticed something amiss as well.

“What happened?”

“Is this the secret ground? I feel a strange power floating around.”

“It’s a little sinister inside here.”

The crowd discussed.

Suddenly, the fat old man laughed with a strange expression and said coldly, “Congratulations on coming to the Emperor’s Tomb!”

“The Emperor’s Tomb? What Emperor’s Tomb?”

Someone asked hurriedly with a frightened expression.

“The Emperor’s Tomb is where an Immortal Emperor was buried!”

The skinny old man said, “The only hope for you guys to survive now is to find the jade talisman as soon as possible. Otherwise, the longer you stay in the Emperor’s Tomb, the harder it will be for you to return alive!”

Chapter 1968: Dead King

Buried Immortal Emperor!

Those words were way too shocking for most of the cultivators present.

Even though Su Zimo had long heard about the origin of the Emperor’s Tomb from Tang Ziyi, he felt an indescribable pressure now that he was truly here.

It was an indescribable feeling that resembled the might of an Immortal Emperor.

The Immortal Emperor had died for millions of years but his Emperor’s might still existed!

!!

Everyone was only at the Black Essence realm. For them, entering the tombs and cave abodes of Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals was definitely a rare opportunity.

However, the tomb of an Immortal Emperor...

Cultivators who could ascend to the upper world were no fools and could naturally tell that this tomb was definitely not a friendly place!

Even if it was as Prince Yuan Zuo had said and there were unimaginable treasures and inheritance secret skills, there would definitely be dangers that no one could endure!

“Since we’re here, there’s no harm in telling you guys that all of you are cursed right now. If you want to survive, you have to find the jade talisman as soon as possible. I’ll lead you back to the prince’s residence and His Highness will naturally step in to help you guys remove the curse in your bodies.”

The skinny old man said coolly.

“How do we return to the prince’s residence?”

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked.

The moment he entered the Emperor’s Tomb, he realized that there were no exits.

In the prince’s residence, they made use of the power of the teleportation formation to break through the barrier of the Emperor’s Tomb and enter this place.

However, there were no teleportation formations in the Emperor’s Tomb.

The fat old man harrumphed coldly. “You don’t have to ask about this. Once you find the jade talisman, we’ll naturally have a way to take you back.”

Tang Ziyi’s voice sounded in Su Zimo’s mind. “Even Black Immortals can’t stay in the Emperor’s Tomb for more than a year. Otherwise, even if they have extraordinary methods, they won’t be able to remove the curse in their bodies.”

“In addition, if you sense any commotion in this world, it means that the Emperor’s Tomb has left Divine Firmament Mainland and is hidden in the void once more.”

“At that time, we have to leave as soon as possible. Otherwise, we’ll float in the dark void with the Emperor’s Tomb and lose track of time, winding up as a skeleton in this tomb.”

The fat and skinny old men led everyone forward.

Everyone did not dare to move too quickly and looked around as they advanced.

Su Zimo looked up.

At the top of the firmaments, there were stars that shone brightly. This did not look like a tomb, but another world.

In the starry skies, there were dilapidated gigantic beams that were built together. They were covered with ghastly green moss and there were occasionally thick stone pillars that soared into the skies and stood upright on the ground.

The beams and stone pillars were more like ancient structures from millions of years ago that had been destroyed by time.

However, it was still extremely shocking!

Compared to those ancient structures, everyone was as insignificant as specks of dust falling from above.

The surroundings were silent without any signs of life or sound.

The footsteps of everyone walking through the ruins echoed in their ears clearly.

Everyone advanced for half a day without encountering any obstacles or danger. Some cultivators gradually relaxed.

“What’s that?!”

Suddenly, someone pointed ahead and exclaimed softly.

In front of everyone, there seemed to be a figure sitting cross-legged on the ground with his back facing them. His long hair draped over his shoulders and he wore a golden robe that shimmered.

“It should be a human, but I can’t see through his cultivation,”

Li Tian frowned slightly and said in a deep voice.

The skinny old man had an indifferent expression. “Everyone, don’t be nervous. Almost all the cultivators who entered the Emperor’s Tomb now are Black Immortals.”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly.

The golden-robed man at the front should be a dead man!

“Fellow Daoist, who are you? Why are you blocking our path?”

A cultivator glared at the back of the golden-robed man and asked loudly.

A moment later, the golden-robed man did not reply and the cultivator’s voice was the only thing that reverberated through the world.

“That person might have died a long time ago. From the looks of it, his cultivation was not weak when he was alive,”

The fat old man muttered.

Everyone advanced carefully, not daring to get too close.

“There are words on the ground!”

Jian Yu cultivated the Dao of the sword and glared at the ground in front of the golden-robed man with a sharp gaze.

Everyone hurried forward and focused their gazes.

“I’m King Feng Xuan and I’m filled with fiend techniques that are unprecedented. To think that I would die trapped in this Emperor’s Tomb today. How tragic!”

“It’s a pity that my cultivation techniques can’t be passed down. It’s truly a loss for the Fiend Domain and a great regret for the world!”

Although there were not many words, the content was extremely shocking!

Tang Ziyi had once told Su Zimo that more than 20 Kings had died in this Emperor’s Tomb!

To think that they would encounter a King realm expert immediately upon entering the Emperor’s Tomb—it was a Fiend King of the Fiend Domain!

Su Zimo could clearly sense that the breathing of many cultivators in the surroundings had turned heavy and their gazes were burning.

Everyone’s gazes landed on the storage bag on King Feng Xuan’s waist!

Apart from the Fiend King's inheritance, there were many other treasures in a King's storage bag!

It was clear that no one had touched the corpse of King Feng Xuan. In other words, whoever could obtain the storage bag would be able to obtain the complete inheritance of a King!

Su Zimo did not act rashly.

He realized that the fat and skinny old men had no intention of advancing, as though they were not interested in King Feng Xuan's storage bag.

It was impossible for anyone to remain unmoved against the inheritance and treasures of a Fiend King.

There was definitely something strange about the reaction of the fat and skinny old men!

Su Zimo looked at Tang Ziyi who was not far away.

Tang Ziyi had an indifferent expression as well and did not move forward.

After a moment of silence, someone finally could not help but probe, "Senior, the storage bag of this King Feng Xuan..."

"His Highness said that he doesn't want any of the treasures in the Emperor's Tomb. If you guys can obtain them based on your own capabilities, it'll be yours."

The fat old man said with a smile.

Initially, Li Tian wanted to step forward. However, his heart skipped a beat as he sensed a flash of mockery in the depths of the fat old man's eyes and stopped in his tracks.

Although he looked boorish, he was extremely meticulous.

On the other side, Jian Yu did not move either.

The moment the fat old man said that, two cultivators could not hold it in any longer and charged forward to grab the storage bag on King Feng Xuan's waist!

Right as the two of them arrived beside King Feng Xuan, before they could even touch the storage bag, a change happened!

The two lines of words on the ground suddenly burst forth with a cold glint. They were extremely sharp and minced the two cultivators into a blood mist!

Everyone was shocked.

The entire process happened too quickly and in the blink of an eye, the two cultivators were dead without a corpse left!

The blood mist gradually floated down and seeped into the ground.

The blood stained the mud and another line of blood-colored words gradually appeared.

"If you want to inherit my fiend techniques, you'll have to die with me! Hahahaha!"

Through that line of words, everyone seemed to be able to see the contorted expression of King Feng Xuan before his death.

He had no intention of leaving behind any inheritance.

As a Fiend King, he was buried here with endless resentment and only wanted to find more people to die with him!

Unfortunately, he had not expected that after countless years, the might of the methods he left behind would decrease significantly. He merely killed two Black Immortals before the cold lights dissipated into the world.

Chapter 1969: Food

When the skinny old man saw that, he sneered, “The people of the Fiend Domain have evil hearts and are ruthless. These are their methods.”

Su Zimo sneered internally.

Although the fat and skinny old men bragged of their Immortal Domain background, the two of them tempted others to step forward despite knowing that it was a trap set by King Feng Xuan—their thoughts were probably even more vicious than King Feng Xuan who was from the Fiend Domain!

The trump card left behind by King Feng Xuan could only be considered as a weapon at most.

What truly killed the two Black Immortals of the lower worlds was the bewitchment of the fat and skinny old men!

“Senior, there shouldn’t be any danger now, right?”

A Black Immortal of the lower worlds asked carefully.

“I don’t know about that,”

The fat old man said with a smile.

No matter what, this was the corpse of a King after all and his storage bag was right in front of them—there might be unimaginable treasures within.

Everyone was indignant and unwilling to leave.

A moment later, someone retrieved another Dharmic treasure from his storage bag and stood far away, controlling it to charge towards King Feng Xuan’s storage bag.

The moment that person’s Dharmic treasure flew out, it lost its Spirit Qi before it even made contact with King Feng Xuan’s corpse and fell to the ground with green spots all over its body.

“Ah!”

The person exclaimed softly.

He had completely lost control of the Dharmic treasure!

Su Zimo had already known about this the moment he entered the Emperor's Tomb and was naturally not surprised.

The other cultivators were shocked.

The skinny old man said coldly, "I forgot to remind you guys not to use any Dharmic treasures in this Emperor's Tomb. Any Dharmic treasure that's exposed will be corroded by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb and turned into scrap metal!"

Someone frowned. "In other words, we can only rely on our bodies, bloodlines, divine powers or secret skills?"

"Haha!"

Li Tian burst into laughter. "That's perfect. I ascended after crossing the Three of Nine Heavenly Tribulation. Let's see whose body and bloodline in this Emperor's Tomb can compare to mine!"

Jian Yu had a cold expression and remained silent.

Ordinary sword cultivators would definitely specialize in body tempering. Otherwise, it would be difficult for them to unleash the killing power of the Sword Dao to its limits.

As they discussed, someone sneaked behind King Feng Xuan and approached.

In the blink of an eye, that person was inches away from King Feng Xuan!

With a fervent gaze, that person reached out towards the storage bag on King Feng Xuan's waist with lightning speed.

"I've got it!"

The person was overjoyed and was about to open his storage bag to check for treasures when a fingertip-sized green ghost flame floated out from King Feng Xuan's corpse.

When the ghost flame landed on the Black Immortal of the lower worlds, it swept through his body rapidly as though it had encountered strong wine!

In the blink of an eye, the Black Immortal of the lower worlds burned with ghastly green flames and turned into a gigantic human-shaped fireball!

Many cultivators retreated hurriedly to distance themselves.

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

A tragic cry sounded from the fireball.

In less than a few breaths, the tragic cries vanished and the flesh of the Black Immortal of the lower worlds was burned into nothingness by the green flames, leaving only a corpse filled with green spots on the ground.

This time round, even Su Zimo was secretly alarmed.

Although he specialized in the Dao of flames, even he felt his heart skip a beat and his scalp tingle from the power contained in the ghastly green flames.

If he was tainted by that flame, it would be difficult for him to survive.

“Hmph, that’s the Curse Ghost Fire!”

The skinny old man said coldly, “In this Emperor’s Tomb, the corpses of some experts can nurture Cursed Ghost Fire that can burn flesh and incinerate Essence Spirits!”

“This is just a small lesson for you guys. There are too many things in this Emperor’s Tomb that can kill you guys!”

Jian Yu closed two fingers and conjured a sword art, slashing a sword beam at the storage bag on the ground through the void.

Perhaps due to the passage of time or the corrosion of the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb, even the storage bag of a King could not withstand the sword beam and shattered instantly.

Splash!

The items in the storage bags fell to the ground.

Everyone turned their gazes over.

It had to be said that there were indeed many treasures in a King’s storage bag. There were more than 10,000 Dharmic treasures and spirit treasures alone!

They were stacked together and almost formed a small mountain.

Unfortunately, those Dharmic treasures were filled with green spots and had lost their sentience—they were completely crippled.

Some of the cultivation resources such as spirit stones in the storage bag lost their Essence Qi as well.

For example, some elixirs were filled with curses and no one dared to consume them even if they were still effective.

Many cultivators were disappointed.

There were no treasures in the storage bag that cost three lives to open.

“Let’s go,”

The skinny old man said in a deep voice.

Everyone followed behind the fat and skinny old men and continued forward.

Su Zimo did not follow. Instead, he stood not far away and stared at the small mountain of Dharmic treasures and spirit treasures with a shimmering gaze.

“What are you doing there?”

The skinny old man asked with a frown when he realized that Su Zimo was not following him.

Su Zimo did not even look at the skinny old man and replied casually, “You guys leave first. I’ll take a look around and catch up to you guys before long.”

“Hmph!”

The skinny old man’s expression darkened. “Don’t blame me for not reminding you. If you get separated from us, you’ll be buried in this Emperor’s Tomb!”

With that said, the skinny old man led everyone forward and ignored Su Zimo.

Suddenly, Tang Ziyi’s voice sounded in Su Zimo’s mind.

“Are you thinking that there are way too few treasures in the storage bag of a Fiend King?”

“That’s right,”

Su Zimo nodded slightly.

Tang Ziyi sent a voice transmission, “King-level experts can condense Grotto-heavens. Their true treasures are nurtured in the Grotto-heaven and refined day and night. They won’t be placed in storage bags.”

A look of realization flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes.

It was no wonder why he did not discover any Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasures.

According to Tang Ziyi, treasures such as Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasures should be hidden in King Feng Xuan’s Grotto-heaven!

Tang Ziyi continued, “Even if King Feng Xuan is dead, we won’t be able to open his Grotto-heaven given our capabilities. You don’t have to try.”

“Yes, you guys leave first. I’ll be there soon,”

Su Zimo did not explain further.

Apart from the fact that he was curious about the rare treasures in King Feng Xuan’s storage bag, there was another important reason why he stayed.

It was the small mountain of Dharmic treasures and spirit treasures before him!

To others, those Dharmic treasures and spirit treasures were nothing but scrap metal.

However, that was not the case for Su Zimo!

To be precise, it was of great use to the Hell Suppression Tripod!

That was because after the storage bag was opened, the Hell Suppression Tripod let out a long-awaited vibration—it was a sign that it wanted to devour and refine weapons!

Although these weapons were tainted by the curse, the Hell Suppression Tripod did not seem to care.

To it, these weapons were food!

They were just a little filthy.

Su Zimo waited for the fat and skinny old men to lead everyone away. After disappearing from sight, he summoned the Hell Suppression Tripod.

Indeed!

Although the Hell Suppression Tripod was exposed in the Emperor's Tomb, there were no green spots on its body!

Even the curse of the Emperor's Tomb could not taint the Hell Suppression Tripod!

Chapter 1970: Strange Lifeforms

Su Zimo was extremely cautious and did not advance rashly. Instead, he controlled the Hell Suppression Tripod and approached the small mountain of Dharmic treasures in the distance.

Indeed!

The moment the Hell Suppression Tripod approached the Dharmic treasures, a few more wisps of ghostly green ghost flames floated out from King Feng Xuan's corpse.

The ghost flames seemed to possess some sort of sentience and would float out to incinerate any external objects that approached!

Su Zimo controlled the Hell Suppression Tripod and did not dodge. Instead, he charged towards the ghost flames.

When the ghost flames landed on the outer wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod, they were absorbed by the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul before the flames could spread and vanished!

Boom!

The Hell Suppression Tripod continued forward and collided against the small mountain of Dharmic treasures before it. Instantly, the Dharmic treasures collapsed and scattered everywhere.

A powerful suction force burst forth from the Hell Suppression Tripod. Among the 10,000 Dharmic treasures, 1,000 weapons were selected and pulled into the Hell Suppression Tripod!

Those weapons were sentient Dharmic treasures!

After a sentient Dharmic treasure passed through the Heavenly Tribulation, it would gain sentience and the material of the Dharmic treasure would transform. Even if it was crippled and lost its sentience, this scrap material was of great use to the Hell Suppression Tripod!

If he were to refine all the spirit treasures, there was a high chance he could repair the third wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod!

If he could repair the third tripod wall, not only could the third sacred soul awaken, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra would be even more complete as well.

Whether or not Su Zimo could find the jade talisman for this trip to the Emperor's Tomb, he had already gained enough by now.

If not for this Emperor's Tomb, who knew how long it would take to collect so many spirit treasures.

An extremely terrifying heat burst forth from the Hell Suppression Tripod and melted all the spirit treasures that were dragged in, turning them into red molten metal before long!

Su Zimo discovered that there were also some strange green bubbles mixed in the molten metal.

If he was not wrong, those green bubbles were the curse of the Emperor's Tomb!

With the curse of the Emperor's Tomb, it might take even longer for the Hell Suppression Tripod to refine and absorb all the spirit treasures.

Su Zimo was in no rush.

At the very least, there was no need for the Hell Suppression Tripod in the Emperor's Tomb for the time being.

About two hours later, Su Zimo waited for the Hell Suppression Tripod to devour the 1,000 spirit treasures before putting it away and chasing in the direction of Tang Ziyi and the others.

This time round, Su Zimo released his spirit perception and sped up. Before long, he caught sight of Tang Ziyi and the others.

Initially, there were more than 90 people when they parted ways.

In just two hours, there were only slightly more than 50 people left in the group!

Of the remaining cultivators, apart from Tang Ziyi, the others were pale with fear, as though they had suffered immense shock.

"What happened?"

Su Zimo chased and asked with a frown.

Someone gulped and said with lingering fear, "We passed by a white bones ruin earlier on. Who would have thought that the white bones would come to life and start a massacre. We can't defeat them and many of us died. Some of us were even hunted down by the white bones and they're probably doomed."

Most of the cultivators who died here were former experts.

The corpses left behind would not rot for millions of years. If they were reanimated, even Heaven Immortals might not be able to defend against them, let alone Black Immortals.

"I want to go back! I don't want to die!"

A cultivator clutched the wound on his abdomen with a pale expression. He was on the brink of a mental breakdown and muttered repeatedly.

"You won't be able to return without me!"

The skinny old man harrumphed coldly.

“I don’t want to continue walking or look for any jade talisman anymore. You guys can continue looking for it on your own!”

The person said with a horrified expression as he retreated, wanting to return the way he came.

However, he had barely taken a few steps when his body began to stagger. Arching his body, he clutched his abdomen with both hands and let out a deep growl, as though he was enduring immense pain.

Immediately after, the person fell to the ground and the blood flowing out of the wound on his abdomen turned green as his skin rotted!

After a series of tragic cries, the person was unrecognizable and his lifeforce was extinguished.

The fat old man seemed to have a sense of trepidation as well. “The corpses in the Emperor’s Tomb are stained with the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb all year round. Even an unassuming bone fragment is a great killing weapon! Anyone injured by those corpses will definitely die!”

Tang Ziyi glanced at that person before retracting her gaze.

Although she was still expressionless, she still felt her heart skip a beat when she saw that.

“What happened?”

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission, “How did those white bones come to life?”

Tang Ziyi said, “The Emperor’s Tomb is filled with the power of curses all year round. However, after millions of years of evolution, some strange living beings were born.”

“These living beings are tiny and difficult to detect. Although they are extremely weak, they can attach themselves to the white bones and control them to fight.”

There were all sorts of things in the vast world.

Many living beings were born in special environments and strange worlds.

The living beings that Tang Ziyi mentioned could survive in the environment of the Emperor’s Tomb. However, there was a high chance that they would not be able to survive a single day outside!

After a moment of silence, Tang Ziyi continued, “The greatest threat in the Emperor’s Tomb is not these strange living beings, but some Ghost Immortals!”

Su Zimo was shocked.

Although this was the first time he heard about Ghost Immortals, he already had a rough understanding.

Ghost Immortals were similar to the otherworldly soldiers of Tianhuang Mainland.

These were cultivators who met with undeserved calamities or the descent of bad luck. As their vengeance, resentment and grievances accumulated over a long period of time, the Ghost Immortals would be condensed.

None of the experts who entered the Emperor's Tomb were spared—it was clear how strong the resentment of those experts was!

Tang Ziyi continued, “The Ghost Immortals in the Emperor's Tomb are even more terrifying because they are still tainted by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb. We can't even touch them, let alone fight them.”

Su Zimo's expression turned grim.

This Emperor's Tomb was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

If he was unlucky and encountered any Ghost Immortal, he might die here!

The fat and skinny old men had grim expressions as well.

The two of them had not expected that they would lose close to half of their cultivators in less than a day after entering the Emperor's Tomb!

At this rate, it would be impossible for him to survive a month in the Emperor's Tomb, let alone search for the jade talisman.

“Everyone, follow closely. Don't act on your own this time round!”

The skinny old man glared at Su Zimo and said sternly.

The fat old man determined the direction and led everyone forward.

Before long, a green fog appeared in front of everyone and enveloped them!

“It's the curse fog! Run!”

The fat old man's expression changed starkly as he shrieked!

Before his sentence was finished, Tang Ziyi had already recognized the origin of the green fog and sped towards the back.

In their panic, everyone moved as well.