

## Chapter 3326

The moment the Forbidden Land of Spacetime opened, a spatial node appeared in every major territory, allowing Dao Manipulation Realm experts to enter.

The spatial node in the southwestern territory was located near Profound Valley Mountain.

In the past few days, many human Dao Sovereigns, Great Sovereigns, and even Sovereigns of the thirty-six Paradise and seventy-two Blessed Lands had gathered here.

Just the number of Supreme-Being experts of the Human Clan added up to several hundred.

Through this spatial node, one could see what was happening in the Forbidden Land of Spacetime. Thus, many Dao Sovereigns and Great Sovereigns had come to witness the moment when the human Dao Integration Saints became Saints.

After all, to them, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, a most precious experience.

However, because the mountain elder had come forward to stop them, the human Sovereigns had not entered the Forbidden Land of Spacetime after it opened.

"The Spacetime Sacred Land has released the news that the Forbidden Land is open to all races, including the human race. Why does the mountain elder want us to give up?"

"That's right. The Forbidden Land of Spacetime is the Life Sacred Land of our human race. Why can't we humans go there?"

"Is the mountain elder worried about something?"

The mountain elder spent most of his time in Profound Valley Mountain, living a carefree life and secluded from worldly affairs.

However, the human experts of the thirty-six Paradise and seventy-two Blessed Lands had mostly received the mountain elder's teachings and were extremely respectful to him.

However, with the chance to become a Saint right in front of them, the human experts were unwilling to give up, nor could they understand the mountain elder's intentions.

The mountain elder softly sighed. "The Spacetime Sacred Land has opened the Forbidden Land, drawing in the Sovereigns of all races. When the time comes, the Life Sacred Land might have hundreds of thousands of Sovereigns!"

After reaching the Dao Manipulation Realm, one had a lifespan of ten billion years.

In this long period of time, even the weakest race would give birth to a few geniuses who would eventually become Sovereigns.

For example, some powerful clans might have dozens or even hundreds of Supreme-Beings.

When the Sovereigns of all races gathered, the mountain elder's words of hundreds of thousands were no exaggeration!

The mountain elder said, "Hundreds of thousands of Sovereigns are all hegemonies of their own regions. With them gathered together, there are too many variables. It's very likely that things will go out of control.

"All of you must be aware that the number of vacant Great Dao Saint positions is limited. Among the hundreds of thousands of Sovereigns, many of them will cultivate the same Great Dao. It's very likely that conflicts will break out."

Once someone became a Sage, other cultivators who cultivated this Great Dao would no longer have a chance.

Therefore, Supremes who cultivated the same type of Great Dao would have a trace of enmity between each other.

If they were all in the Great Thousand Realms and each occupied an area, there would be many restrictions. Perhaps they would not fight.

However, with so many Supreme-Beings gathered in the Forbidden Land of Life, the possibility of such a conflict greatly increased!

One of the Human Race Sovereigns said, "Apart from the various Sacred Grounds, the number of Human Race Sovereigns among the myriad of races is definitely at the forefront."

"Even if a war breaks out, we humans will not lose to them!"

"That's right! All these years, the status of the human race had not been high only because they had no Saints. However, under the Saint Realm, the human race is not weaker than any other race!"

"If we compete fairly for the position of Great Dao Saint, I believe that in the Life Sacred Land, our human race will have a better chance!"

After all, the Life Sacred Land was once the Sacred Land of the Human Race.

In this holy land, the Human Clan must have been blessed with all kinds of luck, which made it easier for them to break through to the Saint Realm.

The mountain elder bitterly smiled. "It is precisely because of this that the Life Sacred Land is more likely to become the target of public criticism."

The various Human Race Sovereigns were all shaken as they understood the reason.

In the Life Sacred Land, it was easier for the Human Race to become a Saint, which meant that the other races had a lower chance of becoming a Saint.

In this way, it was very easy to arouse the hostility of the other races!

The chatter in the crowd gradually died down.

Gu Liang and the other Human Race experts present had lived for more than a billion years, perhaps even several billion years. They naturally understood the dangers involved.

After a long period of silence, the atmosphere was somewhat oppressive.

Finally, someone spoke. "Are we just going to give up like this?"

"The path of cultivation is long and arduous. I've endured for so many years just for this opportunity. Not only is there a vacancy for a Great Dao Saint, but we can also go to the Human Race's Sacred Land. I don't want to give up!"

"That's the Human Race's Sacred Land, but we've never set foot there."

"Why should we retreat from the Human Race's Sacred Land? They should be the ones to retreat!"

"Even if it's extremely dangerous, I still want to try!"

"If a human can become a Saint, even if they die, they can rest in peace. As long as a Saint is born in the Human Race, we will have hope and a future!"

The various Human Race Sovereigns spoke with impassioned voices, their eyes flashing with determination.

The Mountain Elder shook his head and sighed deeply.

Thirty-six Grotto-Heavens and seventy-two Blessed Lands. To be precise, almost none of the humans in the Southwest had experienced the turmoil back then.

Nor had they seen the tragic scene of a Saint's life being sacrificed like grass!

More than six billion years ago, there were three thousand Saints of the Human Race, the leader of all races. But so what?

However, when the Mountain Elder saw the gazes of the Human Race Sovereigns, he knew that no matter how he persuaded them, it would be useless.

The spirit and fighting spirit that these humans exuded moved him and made him sigh with emotion.

Compared to these humans, he was like a lethargic old man with one foot in the grave.

"Farewell, everyone!"

Hundreds of Human Race Sovereigns looked at the large group of humans near Xuan Ku Mountain and waved gently. Then, they bowed deeply to the Mountain Elder and rushed toward the spatial node without looking back.

Looking at the departing figures of the Human Race Sovereigns, the Mountain Elder sighed again.

This time was supposed to be his lunch break.

But now, the Mountain Elder had no intention of leaving. Instead, he stood there with the other Human Race experts, looking at the images of the Forbidden Land of Spacetime reflected in the void.

The fisherman, the woodcutter, the farmer, and the cook who had been fishing by the stream all came to the Mountain Elder's side.

They had followed the Mountain Elder more than six billion years ago. In the past few years, they had long since put down their weapons and simply enjoyed the pleasures of nature.

Now that the Forbidden Land of Spacetime was open, the four of them had no intention of entering.

Seeing the Mountain Elder's worried expression, the fisherman said, "Mountain Elder, there is no need to worry. If several hundred Human Race Sovereigns gather together, there are few races that can oppose them.

"The ten thousand races are a sheet of loose sand. It won't be easy to unite them, unless ...."

The woodcutter was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly stopped.

The cook guessed at the woodcutter's worries and said, "Even if there are people from the Sacred Land interfering, the Four Paths won't just sit by and watch."

The Mountain Elder shook his head. "Once the Four Paths Sovereigns leave the Trayastrimsa Heaven and enter the Life Sacred Land, the Sacred Race Sovereigns of the Five Sacred Lands will definitely appear and lead the ten thousand races in encirclement.

"The Demon Lord and Evil Lord can naturally see this and will not allow the Four Paths Sovereigns to participate."

The fisherman said thoughtfully, "If the Four Paths Sovereigns don't interfere, they can only watch as more and more Saints are born among the ten thousand races and join the Five Sacred Lands, then turn around and deal with them."

"This is the Five Sacred Lands' overt scheme."

The farmer looked at the many figures in the Forbidden Land of Spacetime and muttered, "I hope they can return safely."