

## Chapter 3361

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A speck of green appeared on the Creation Great Dao. Another life was born!

Wu Dao's main body looked at the nine lives that were born in the primal chaos and fell into deep thought.

These nine lives were equivalent to the nine Chaos Holy Spirits of the Origin Martial World.

The Origin Martial World was outside of the Three Realms.

It was an alternate world that did not enter the cycle of reincarnation.

Therefore, the new nine Chaos Holy Spirits could be born.

However, compared to the Holy Lords of the three thousand worlds, the nine Chaos Holy Spirits born in the Origin Martial World were still extremely young. Their strength was far from reaching the Great Sage level.

It was unknown how long it would take for them to grow up to be comparable to the Holy Lords of the three thousand worlds.

Of course, Wu Dao's main body had succeeded in reversing Wu Dao's main body.

The second stage of the Origin Martial World's evolution was the current primal chaos universe.

This primal chaos universe was the incarnation of Wu Dao's main body!

Although the nine Chaos Holy Spirits were weak and young, Wu Dao's main body, who had created them with a thought, was already comparable to a Great Sage's strength!

However, it was far from being comparable to a Great Sage.

Only by being comparable to the six Taishi Primordial Spirits, or even surpassing them, could he resolve the chaos!

The Taishi Primordial Spirits were even more ancient and powerful than the nine Chaos Holy Spirits.

Wu Dao's main body tried many times, but he was unable to give birth to a life like the Taishi Primordial Spirits in this primal chaos universe.

The Origin Martial World's level was not high enough.

If the original Origin Martial World belonged to the first stage.

Then the current primal chaos universe belonged to the second stage.

If he wanted to give birth to the Taishi Primordial Spirits in the Origin Martial World, he had to continue reversing Wu Dao.

Tracing back to the origin of the universe.

Returning to an even more ancient state of the universe!

What would an even more ancient and primal universe be like?

Wu Dao's main body fell into deep thought.

He did not rashly attempt to destroy the current primal chaos universe.

Reversing Wu Dao and tracing back to the beginning of the universe meant that every step he took was on the brink of death. One wrong step and he would die, and all his previous efforts would be for naught!

When the three thousand Grand Daos had been destroyed, the Prime Martial Realm had been able to evolve into the Chaosverse it was today. The main reason was because Qinglian's true body had obtained large chunks of Qinglian's memories.

Moreover, he had come into contact with the Nine Great Chaotic Holy Spirits and had even fought with the Sacred Masters. He had some understanding of the strength of the experts at this level.

However, there was a deeper level of power.

However, he had never come into contact with it.

Destroying the Chaosverse would unleash an enormous amount of power.

Without an accurate direction, it was impossible for such an enormous power to evolve into an even more primitive and ancient universe.

Wu Dao's main body gradually fell silent.

He was waiting for an opportunity.

He believed that this opportunity would definitely appear!

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After the battle in the forbidden space zone, Su Zimo brought Die Yue back to the Primal Chaos Sacred Land.

In the Primal Chaos Sacred Land, there were still some opportunities that belonged to him.

Su Zimo arrived at the last of the four Lotus Peaks. With a thought, he absorbed the remnant memories of this black mountain.

At the very center of the Primal Chaos Sacred Land, the four Lotus Peaks surrounded a towering mountain that was far more imposing than the four Lotus Peaks!

Originally, even Su Zimo could not get close to this towering mountain in the middle.

However, after he obtained the Black Lotus of Destruction, the perfect Chaos Qinglian, and merged the memories of the four Lotus Peaks, this towering mountain did not resist him at all.

In fact, he could even feel a sense of intimacy from the mountain peak, as if they were connected by blood.

With a thought, Su Zimo's figure disappeared from the spot.

In the next moment, a figure had already appeared on the lofty mountain!

Su Zimo sat cross-legged on the mountain peak and merged his Divine Sense into this mountain.

Two balls of purple flames gradually appeared in his eyes.

"So it's like this ..."

A low murmur came from the mountain peak.

...

In the blink of an eye, ten thousand years had passed.

Since the battle in the forbidden space zone ten thousand years ago, the Great Thousand World had welcomed a rare period of peace.

Although the Great Thousand World was still full of killing and fighting, the various Sacred Lands had tacitly maintained peace and there had been no conflicts.

The three Sacred Lands that had been destroyed had also been developing and strengthening over the years.

The five Sacred Lands had not suppressed or stopped this.

However, this period of peace, in the eyes of some people, was the last calm before the storm!

Ordinary living beings, even Supremes, could not feel it.

Only when one reached the level of a Sage and was in harmony with the Dao could one feel the pressure of a storm!

Uneasiness, depression!

Even Sages would occasionally feel a trace of inexplicable palpitations!

This feeling had only appeared more than six billion years ago.

And this time, it seemed to be more dangerous than that great turmoil!

On this day.

A loud sound came from the Primal Chaos Sacred Land!

In the next moment, the sky above the Primal Chaos Sacred Land was filled with a large amount of Primal Chaos Qi. Inside, a jade-green lotus swayed and emitted an incomparably powerful aura!

Heaven and earth shook, and the Great Dao resonated!

All the Sages in the Great Thousand World felt something at this moment.

A kind of power broke through some kind of limit and suddenly rose above the 3,000 Great Dao!

All the Sages felt a trace of pressure and a trace of threat at the same time.

"Someone has become a Supreme Sage!"

"Who is it?"

"In the direction of the Primal Chaos Sacred Land, could it be Araki Takeshi?"

"Impossible, right? 10,000 years ago, he had just stepped into the Sage Realm. Now, he has taken another step and become a Supreme Sage? "

The experts of the 10,000 races did not know what had happened.

Even most of the Sages did not dare to believe it.

Almost at the same time, the five Sacred Lords woke up from their seclusion.

"Araki Takeshi has become a Supreme Sage?"

"Even if he has the Primal Chaos Sacred Body and obtained the memories of Primal Chaos Qinglian, isn't it too fast to become a Supreme Sage in 10,000 years?"

"I guess he has other opportunities."

"He has already stepped into the Sage Realm, and Primal Chaos Qinglian is flawless. What other opportunities can he have? Could it be ... "

The five Sacred Lords quickly communicated with their Divine Senses and fell silent again.

Life Sacred Land.

"Grandpa Mountain Elder, what happened?"

Many children gathered around the mountain elder and asked him questions.

The mountain elder chuckled and said, "Araki Takeshi has become a Supreme Sage."

"Emperor Araki Takeshi!"

Hearing the two words "Araki Takeshi," many children were excited.

Lin Xuanji's stories about Araki Takeshi, Die Yue, and the others were very widespread in the Great Thousand World.

Especially in the human race, it had a great impact.

After all, Araki Takeshi was the Emperor of the human race.

Moreover, in the Forbidden Land of Time and Space, everyone had seen Araki Takeshi turn the tide and save the Paragons of the human race from danger!

"We haven't seen Emperor Araki Takeshi and Sister Die in a long time. We miss them. Take us to see them ..."

Many children pestered the mountain elder and used all their tricks to coax and pester him.

The mountain elder thought about it. Araki Takeshi becoming a Supreme Sage was indeed a rare event. He should go and congratulate him. "Okay, I'll take you there."

"Yay!"

All the children cheered.

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"It's done!"

Outside a Water Curtain Cave, the Great Sage of Chaos looked in the direction of the Primal Chaos Sacred Land and laughed.

"I haven't seen that monkey in a long time. Let's go and see."

The Great Sage of Chaos' figure disappeared.

(End of Chapter)