

Chapter 3373

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The moment he saw the 'Earth Book', Su Zimo finally had an answer to the many questions he had about Fengdu.

With his current eyesight, he could naturally tell that Fengdu wasn't a real living being.

To be precise, Fengdu was the artifact spirit of the Earth Book!

With the remnant soul of the Saint Lord of Samsara as the artifact spirit,

Only the Netherworld was worthy of the name of the Earth Book!

Therefore, Fengdu didn't have his own physical body.

In the endless years in the medium-class world, Fengdu had tried his best to cultivate for several epochs just to create a Great Emperor's physical body!

Fengdu had once said that he was immortal, not because he was a saint.

It was precisely because he was the artifact spirit of the Earth Book!

As long as the Earth Book was not destroyed, no matter how many times he died, he could use the Earth Book to be reborn!

With the help of the Earth Book, Fengdu had achieved immortality in another sense.

Back then, when Su Zimo ascended to the upper-class world, he had guarded the Netherworld for tens of thousands of years. He wanted to find traces of Fengdu, but he found nothing.

It was precisely because Fengdu was the artifact spirit of the Netherworld that he could hide perfectly and hide from his perception!

There was something more important.

Originally, Su Zimo thought that Fengdu's actions in the medium-class world and the blood debts he had committed were just to prove his Dao as a Great Emperor.

But at this moment, he thought of another reason.

The Netherworld was the Earth Book. The source of its power came from the souls of all living beings after they died.

In other words, the more wars there were,

The more deaths there were, the more living beings would die.

And the stronger the Earth Book would be!

The Earth Book was completely in the hands of the Saint King of Samsara ...

Fengdu's endless bloodshed in the medium-class world might have been tacitly approved by the Saint King of Samsara!

In fact, it was very likely that it was the Saint King of Samsara's instructions!

Therefore, although the Evil Emperor hated evil and dragged countless evil people into the Beast Path, she had never touched Fengdu, the main evil.

Even though she hated Fengdu to the extreme, she still had some misgivings.

Perhaps the Saint King of Samsara behind Fengdu was the main reason!

Of course, this was only Su Zimo's speculation.

These thoughts flashed through his mind.

On the other side, Saint King Samsara used the Three Books of Heaven, Earth, and Man to fight against the five Taishi Primordial Spirits and five Heavenly Dao Saint Artifacts!

Indeed, Saint King Samsara was fully prepared to make a comeback.

Although it was difficult for Sacred King Samsara to suppress the five Taishi Primordial Spirits on his own, Sacred King Samsara was still able to do so.

However, the five Taishi Primordial Spirits wanted to defeat him.

It was impossible to do so in a short period of time!

This bought Su Zimo a lot of time!

Wu Dao's true body once again detonated the Chaosverse and began to trace the origin of all the power in the universe.

He continued to deduce the origin of Wu Dao.

Su Zimo also took this opportunity to comprehend the mysteries of heaven and earth and the mysteries of the universe.

After the Chaosverse exploded, a terrifying power swept out in all directions. As time passed, the Chaosverse actually disappeared!

To be more precise, the chaos had disappeared.

That universe was still there.

However, that universe was not something that could be seen by the senses.

This was because the two true bodies were mentally connected.

Wu Dao's true body was that universe.

Su Zimo could sense the existence of Wu Dao's true body. Therefore, he could vaguely sense the existence of a vast universe.

In this vast universe, there was no matter, no life, and no Great Dao.

There was no light, no darkness, no beginning, and no end. There was not even the aura of chaos.

However, this universe could vaguely be distinguished as a rough prototype.

This was the only thing that Su Zimo could sense.

This was an even more ancient and primitive universe. It had form but no substance.

Gradually, in this empty universe, four balls of light were first born. They floated and approached the center of the universe.

"This is ..."

When Su Zimo saw these four balls of light, a sense of déjà vu arose in his heart.

He seemed to have seen them somewhere before ...

The battle between Saint King Samsara and the five Taishi Primordial Spirits continued.

The aftermath of the power that erupted from both sides spread in all directions and struck Su Zimo, causing the Bell of Chaos to tremble and ring.

Hearing this bell, Su Zimo suddenly came to a realization!

On the Bell of Chaos, mountains, rivers, earth, sun, moon, and stars were engraved. It was majestic.

Apart from that, there were four strange traces of power on the bell. It was not a Great Dao, but it was indestructible!

And the aura of these four traces of power was almost the same as the four balls of light in the universe that Wu Dao's true body had transformed into!

After an unknown period of time.

The four balls of light gathered at the center of the universe.

This time, Su Zimo felt it even more clearly.

These four balls of light were not alive, nor did they have any aura of life.

They were just four pure ancient powers!

One of them was similar to the Great Dao of Earth, but it was more inclusive.

The other was similar to the Great Dao of Fire, but it was more ancient and primitive.

One was similar to the Great Dao of Water, and the other was similar to the Great Dao of Wind.

The two balls of light seemed to have inadvertently collided and merged with each other ...

A miraculous scene happened!

The collision and fusion of the two forces burst forth with the aura of life!

The first life in this universe was born!

This life was still a little tender. It was an inch-long seedling that looked extremely weak. It was rooted in the universe and swayed gently.

This was ... Chaos Qinglian!

Under the guidance of Wu Dao's true body, the four balls of power collided and five more lives were born!

On these five lives, the power of Yin and Yang, Heavenly Punishment, Nirvana, Spacetime, and Fire appeared!

When all six lives were born, the four balls of power were completely exhausted.

I see.

Seeing this scene, Su Zimo was enlightened.

That was the origin of the six Taishi Primordial Spirits!

Su Zimo called these four balls of power of Taishi earth, water, wind, and fire.

Due to the fusion of earth, water, wind, and fire, the six Taishi Primordial Spirits were born. They were also the first six lives in this universe!

The six Heavenly Daos of this universe descended!

Su Zimo called this formless universe that gave birth to the six Taishi Primordial Spirits.

In the Greater Thousand World, after the five Taishi Primordial Spirits attacked, Wu Dao's true body discovered the aura and traces of the four types of power of Taishi on them. From this, he deduced the existence of the Taishi Primordial Universe.

However, the Taishi Primordial Universe had not completely stabilized and was still evolving.

On the other side, Su Zimo's mind had already returned to the Chaotic Sacred Body.

Watching the formation of the Taishi Primordial Universe, the birth of the six Taishi Primordial Spirits, and even the four types of power of Taishi were of great help to him!

He did not need to comprehend or cultivate. The entire process of the deepest secrets of the universe was completely presented before his eyes.

Nothing was more direct than this.

Enlightenment was nothing more than this!

It could be said to be a step to heaven!

All the barriers and bottlenecks blocking Su Zimo's path disappeared!

Boom!

Su Zimo took a step forward, and a loud sound came from his body!

Dong!

The Bell of Chaos seemed to have sensed something and also erupted with a bell sound!

Heaven and earth trembled, and the Great Dao rang together!

Su Zimo's aura soared, and in the blink of an eye, he broke through the barrier. It was as if he had arrived at the peak of a mountain, looking down at the world from above.

Heavenly Dao Sacred King!

He was indeed standing at the peak of the three thousand worlds!

(End of chapter)