

## Sacred King 2721

### Chapter 2721

Su Zimo collapsed in the Emperor's Tomb and his last memory was of hearing a familiar voice. However, he was unconscious at that time and could no longer distinguish it. When he regained consciousness and woke up, he discovered that he was in a dark and sinister place surrounded by white fog. This did not seem to be the Emperor's Tomb. At that moment, Su Zimo recalled the voice in the Emperor's Tomb with a strange expression. "How could it be him?" Su Zimo was puzzled and could not figure it out. Right then, he discovered that there were many people like him in the white fog. Their expressions were numb and their eyes were empty as they walked forward in a daze. Among this group of people, there were men, women, young and old, as well as living beings of other races. The strange thing was that there was no conflict even though so many living beings of different races were gathered together. Everyone seemed to have a tacit understanding to walk forward continuously. Su Zimo suddenly realized that he was one of them! He wanted to stop in his tracks but realized that his body was out of his control. It was as though he was being pulled by an unknown force and could only move forward. "What's going on?" Su Zimo was bewildered. He took a few steps forward and arrived beside a middle-aged man, asking, "Fellow Daoist, where is this?" The middle-aged man glanced at Su Zimo with a strange smile on his face. He did not say anything, as though he was bitter. "Old man, where is this?" Su Zimo arrived beside an old man and asked again. The old man sighed and did not answer. He merely raised his trembling arm and pointed into the distance. Following the old man's guidance, Su Zimo looked over and vaguely saw a gigantic city pass appearing between two mountains in the fog ahead. There was a plaque hanging above the city pass. There seemed to be words on it, but they could not be seen clearly. Right then, someone walked past Su Zimo and bumped into his shoulder. However, he did not feel anything. It was as though his body was transparent and that person passed through him easily! Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly, faintly realizing where he was. Not long after, he followed the crowd and arrived at the foot of the city pass. Su Zimo looked up.

On the signboard, there were seven large golden words — Secluded Underworld's Gates of Hell! As expected! Su Zimo sighed with a complicated expression. Unexpectedly, he was unable to escape the calamity of the Patriarch of the Academy. His body and Dao were destroyed. His soul came to the legendary Nether World and witnessed the Gates of Hell! The vast crowd was nothing more than souls that had come to the Underworld after the deaths of living beings. It was the same for him. These people entered the gates of hell one after another. On both sides of the Gates of the Abyss, there were several small ghosts of the Underworld. They held pitch-black chains and long whips in their hands as they urged the crowd, "Hurry up, hurry up!" "Once you enter the gates of hell, you will be separated by life and death!" Another little imp from the underworld shouted. In the end, there were still some people in the crowd who were unwilling to give up. When they arrived at the gates of hell, they stopped and looked back. "What are you looking at!" An impatient Underworld imp pulled out the iron whip in his hand and whipped that person fiercely! "Ah!" This person let out a blood-curdling scream. A clear imprint was clearly left on his soul, and his soul had also become much dimmer. "Since you're already in the Underworld, don't even think about turning back." An imp from the Underworld sneered. "If you have that thought, you might as well pray and enter the six paths of reincarnation later. If you're lucky, you'll find a good place to go." This person was extremely stubborn. He stood with his head held high and still refused to enter the gates of hell. In his previous life, he was also a famous expert and a famous figure.

His body and Dao were destroyed and his soul escaped into the Underworld. Naturally, he was unwilling to be reduced to such a state. He did not want to be bullied by some imps of the Underworld! The cultivation of these imps of the Underworld was equivalent to an Earth Immortal or Heaven Immortal in a medium-class world. However, no matter how strong they were in their previous life, their souls escaped into the Underworld and could not withstand the power of these imps of the Underworld. "I think you're courting death!" One of the imps of the Underworld sneered. He raised his long whip and lashed it fiercely at that person's body!

This kind of long whip was obviously made of special materials and could cause great damage to the soul. After a few lashes, that person's soul was already extremely weak and dim. There was not much vitality left. "Bah!" That imp of the Underworld spat and cursed, "I've seen many people like you. No matter who you were in your previous life, you have to behave yourself in the Underworld!" After pausing for a moment, this imp of the Underworld swept his gaze across the crowd and said, "You guys are the same. If you don't accept it, you'll end up like him!" Originally, there were some people who had the same thoughts of resisting. At this moment, they no longer persisted and entered the gates of hell. The King of Hell was easy to see, but the imps were difficult to deal with. Su Zimo followed the crowd and also entered the gates of hell. After entering, the imps of the Underworld who were guarding the gates of hell watched as the group of people went to the next location. At the gates of hell, there was another group of imps of the Underworld who took their place. Su Zimo followed the crowd and was not in a hurry. Because just now, he had finally established a connection with Wu Dao's true body! The two true bodies were constantly exchanging memories, quickly filling up this blank period of memory. At the same time, he also knew that Wu Dao's true body was rushing over! However, the space of the Underworld was complicated. If Wu Dao's true body wanted to teleport through space, it would take a little more time. Su Zimo followed the crowd while looking around at his surroundings. The surrounding area was still shrouded in layers of white fog. The dirt road under their feet was slightly yellow and emitted a strange power. An imp of the Underworld said, "Discipline, you know that the road under your feet is Acheron's road." "In a while, all of you will have to wait for a bridge, which is the Bridge of Helplessness." "Hehe, under the Bridge of Helplessness, Acheron, roll. Each of you will be baptized by Acheron on the Bridge of Helplessness. From then on, you will forget the memories of your previous life and become a blank." "As for where you will end up, whether you will go to the Hell Path, the Hungry Ghost Path, or reincarnate as a human and become a demon, it will depend on your own fortune." Not long after, everyone heard the roar of water. The air in front of them became moist.

Acheron of the Underworld was right in front of them! Su Zimo's footsteps gradually slowed down. He could enter the gates of hell. However, he could not accept the baptism of Acheron's water! Once he was baptized by Acheron, his memories would disappear. It was equivalent to erasing all traces of his life and truly dying!

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Su Zimo slowed down his footsteps and gradually fell behind the crowd. Not long after, everyone arrived in front of a rolling yellow river. On the surface of the river, there was a mottled stone bridge that led to the other side. On this side of the stone bridge, there was a stone tablet with the words 'Bridge of Helplessness' written on it. "This river is the River of Forgetfulness. Get on the bridge." An imp from the Underworld urged. Now that they were here, the living beings had no way out. They could only get on

the bridge and walk towards the other side. From Wu Dao's main body, they learned that the so-called River of Forgetfulness was actually Hell's Acheron! The souls that boarded the Bridge of Helplessness were washed away by the mist of Hell's Acheron. Their memories of their previous lives were erased and they turned blank before entering the cycle of reincarnation. Many living beings walked towards the Bridge of Helplessness one after another. Su Zimo stood motionless on the spot. "What are you standing there for?" An imp from the Underworld could not help but frown when he saw Su Zimo standing on the spot. "Waiting for someone." Su Zimo replied. "Haha!" The imps from the Underworld laughed when they heard that. One of them had a mocking expression as he asked teasingly, "Why? There's someone else accompanying you on your journey?" "Stop dawdling and cross the bridge!" Another imp from the Underworld urged impatiently. Su Zimo remained standing on the spot silently. "I think you're courting death!" An imp from the Underworld strode forward and raised the whip in his hand, whipping it towards Su Zimo! The others were already used to this scene. The other imps were also used to it. Every batch of souls that arrived here would have some who refused to be disciplined and were unwilling to accept it. Some were even tortured to death by the imps of the Underworld and their souls were thrown into the River of Forgetfulness so that they could not enter the cycle of reincarnation. The imps of the Underworld had seen many people like Su Zimo. The whip descended from the sky. Su Zimo knew that this whip was specially refined to restrain souls. However, he refused to be humiliated and reached out to grab the whip! Piak!

The long whip fell into his hand. He didn't feel too much of an impact. Instead, a strange brilliance appeared on his body, and a Dao imprint appeared. "Hmm?" This scene caused the little ghosts of the Underworld to frown slightly. Even Su Zimo was stunned. Normally speaking, since he'd already perished, no matter what Dao Art he cultivated, it had already fallen into the body of Qinglian that had perished, and it was impossible for her to bring it into the Netherworld. This was what the so-called death of the body and the disappearance of the Dao meant. And now, there was actually a Daoist imprint on his soul that followed him to the Underworld. It was this Dao imprint that helped him withstand the damage from Imp's whip. "Heaven Burying Scripture?" Su Zimo was a little surprised. He had cultivated the Sky Burial Scripture for many years. Although he had gained a lot, he was still confused. This cultivation method was indeed powerful, but compared to the other forbidden secret techniques that he had cultivated, the Sky Burying Scripture did not seem to have reached the level of a forbidden secret technique. It wasn't until this moment that Su Zimo gradually understood that the current scene was probably the reason why the Sky Burying Scripture had become a forbidden secret technique! The Dao Art of the Sky Burying Scripture was actually imprinted on his soul. Although he was dead, the Dao Art of the Sky Burying Scripture had not disappeared! And it followed his soul into the Underworld. This situation was a bit similar to the reincarnation of a True Immortal. Generally speaking, the reincarnation of a True Immortal would have an Immortal King powerhouse cast a spell and leave behind a Dao Art imprint so that it would be convenient to receive after reincarnation. And now, Su Zimo didn't have anyone's help. With the Dao Art in the Sky Burying Scripture, a similar situation had occurred! "Hmph!" A little ghost of the Underworld sneered and said, "So there was an expert who left a mark to receive you and reincarnate. I've seen this kind of situation many times." "If you were obedient and I was in a good mood, I might let you get away with it. But in the Underworld, you still dare to resist. You're really tired of living!" Another little ghost of the Underworld shook the chain in his hand and said fiercely, "Everyone, let's attack together and grind away the Dao Art imprint on this person and kill him!"

Whoosh! Dozens of chains descended from the sky and interweaved into a large net, enveloping Su Zimo and quickly binding him to the spot. Su Zimo looked at the many little ghosts of the Underworld around him and said coldly, "I think you guys are the ones who are tired of living!" As soon as he finished speaking, the void above everyone's heads suddenly split open. A cold wind billowed inside, and the cold air was eerie. Immediately after, two figures descended. One of them was wearing a wide cloak that covered himself tightly and could not be seen clearly. The other was wearing a purple robe and a silver mask on his face. Two balls of purple flames were faintly burning in his eyes! The aura of these two people was obviously very different from the Underworld. "Who are you people?" A little ghost of the Underworld scolded fiercely. "Scram!" Wu Dao waved his sleeves and burst out a scorching wave of air. Dozens of little ghosts of the Underworld were instantly reduced to ashes! The tall figure wearing a cloak beside him was the Void Yaksha. At that moment, his expression was terrible as he muttered, "With such a huge commotion, the experts of the Underworld must have rushed over!" Right then, a gust of cold wind blew. Not far away, two figures gradually appeared in the white fog. One was tall and one was short, one was fat and one was thin. The one on the left was tall and thin. He was all smiles but his face was frighteningly pale. He wore a pointed hat with the words 'Wealth at First Sight' written on it. The one on the right had a fierce face. He was wide and fat with a small and dark face. He also wore a hat with the words 'World Peace' written on it. Clang! Clang! Both of them held handcuffs and shackles in their hands as they walked towards Wu Dao's main body. "Black and White Impermanence!" When the Void Yaksha saw the two of them, he frowned and said, "Be careful. The handcuffs and shackles on their hands are binding their Essence Spirits and souls!" "Who are you? How dare you behave atrociously in the Underworld?" Black Impermanence's expression was dark as he glared at Wu Dao's main body and the Void Yaksha, saying slowly, "Reveal your true appearance and let us take a look!" White Impermanence was all smiles. "Can't we just take a look ourselves?"

The moment White Impermanence spoke, a scarlet tongue drooped down and tore through the air, coiling towards Wu Dao's main body and the Void Yaksha! A stench assaulted their noses. Black Impermanence attacked at the same time and flung the handcuffs and shackles in his hands forward! Wu Dao's main body could clearly sense a strange power trying to break through his Mask of Mo Luo and descend into his consciousness. A series of ripples appeared on the Mask of Mo Luo and many ghostly faces appeared. Those attacks that targeted the Essence Spirit and soul could not break through the obstruction of the Mask of Mo Luo. The Void Yaksha roared and tore apart the cloak on his body. His spirit consciousness condensed at his glabella as he prepared for battle. Wu Dao's main body did not move at all and merely channeled his spirit consciousness. Swoosh! A ball of purple flames rose from the White Impermanence's long tongue and the Black Impermanence's handcuffs and shackles!

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This was the Martial Spirit Fire, the most domineering of all. Among the many methods of Wu Dao's original body, it was a killing move that specialized in burning the primordial spirit and soul! "Ah!" The Black and White Impermanence let out a miserable cry. The Martial Spirit Fire burned extremely quickly, following the White Impermanence's long tongue, the Black Impermanence's handcuffs and shackles, spreading to their bodies in the blink of an eye. Under everyone's gaze, the Black and White Impermanence's bodies each ignited with a ball of Martial Spirit Fire and quickly burned to ashes, leaving only two hats in the embers. When the Underworld imps who had heard the news saw this scene, they were so scared that their faces turned pale. These two were extremely famous in the

Underworld. When they saw them, they had to respectfully address them as ' Lord White 'and' Lord Black '. Who would have thought that in a few breaths of time, they would be burned to ashes by this purple-robed man! This flame was so domineering that although the surrounding Underworld imps gathered more and more, they did not dare to step forward. Wu Dao's original body did not stay here. He brought the Void Yaksha and protected the soul of Qinglian's true body. He tore through the void and entered the space tunnel, leaving this place. Not long after Wu Dao's original body left, the two official hats in the ashes suddenly floated up and hung in the air. Immediately after, two figures gradually appeared below the two official hats and gradually solidified. They were the Black and White Impermanence who had just been burned to ashes! "That was close." The White Impermanence was still full of smiles, but his face had become even paler, as if he had been greatly frightened. The Black Impermanence said, "I'll inform the Underworld's Judge of Life and Death to intercept this person! In the Underworld, there are rules and laws. There have never been any outer world creatures who dare to behave atrociously in the Underworld! "Hearing this, the White Impermanence's expression was a little strange as he whispered, "It's not that there hasn't been, but that woman from before ... "Hearing the White Impermanence's words, the Black Impermanence seemed to have thought of something. His entire body trembled as he said with lingering fear, "That crazy woman came out of nowhere and caused havoc in the Underworld. More than half of the Ghost Emperors of the Five Directions were killed! "It's said that only one of the Ghost Emperors who fought with her survived. " "It's Ghost Emperor Yang Yun, who oversees the northern Luofu Mountain! Ever since that battle, Ghost Emperor Yang Yun has been the Ghost Emperor of the Five Directions. "

"That's right, to be able to survive the Impermanence of the Underworld!" ...Within the spatial tunnel, Wu Dao's true body wanted to send the soul of Qinglian's true body into his sea of consciousness to protect it. However, on the soul of Qinglian's true body, the Dao of the Heaven Burying Scripture kept flashing and resisting. Wu Dao's true body couldn't send it into her sea of consciousness. The situation was urgent and Wu Dao's main body didn't have time to think too much. He could only give up for the time being. "Where is the entrance to the Six Paths?" Wu Dao's true body asked. "I don't know the exact location. Although I've heard some things about the Underworld, this is my first time here." The Void Yaksha said, "Normally, only souls can enter the underworld. Living beings like us can't enter the underworld at all." Wu Dao nodded. The reason why he and the Void Yakshas could come to the Underworld was because Acheron of Hell flowed between the Underworld and the Infernal Court. The barrier between the Underworld and the Infernal Court was relatively weak. Otherwise, even if he had the Underworld Treasure Mirror, he wouldn't be able to pass through the barrier and enter the Underworld. And souls that escaped into the Underworld would be baptized by Acheron of Hell. They would forget their memories of their previous lives and enter the Six Paths of Reincarnation. Therefore, the Underworld had always been a mysterious and unknown place to the living beings of the Three Realms. Wu Dao's true body pondered for a moment. Suddenly, he took out an ancient bronze lamp from his storage bag. "What is this?" The Void Yaksha looked at the ancient bronze lamp curiously and instinctively reached out to touch it. "Don't touch it if you don't want to die!" Wu Dao's true body said. The Void Yaksha curled his lips and resentfully retracted his hand. Wu Dao's true body released his Martial Soul Fire and lit the soul lamp. The soul lamp burned and released a golden halo. The golden flame flickered slightly and then tilted in a direction. "Over there!" Wu Dao's true body pointed in the direction of the flame. Soul lamps could absorb souls and refine them into lamp oil to replenish one's own.

And the guidance of the soul lamp's flame was very likely to be the direction where the soul power was the strongest! At this moment, a violent tremor came from the spatial tunnel. An enormous and terrifying pressure enveloped them. The three of them were traveling through the spatial tunnel, but they were still discovered. It was clear that the intruder's methods were powerful! Then, an extremely sharp light cut open the spatial tunnel and cut it in two, cutting off the path of Wu Dao's true body and the other two. "I am Judge of Life and Death Cui ..." A voice came. Wu Dao's true body didn't wait for him to finish. He gently blew at the golden flame of the soul lamp. A spark flew out of the spatial tunnel. "Ah!" A shrill scream came from outside. Immediately after, the terrifying pressure disappeared without a trace. "Cui?" The Void Yaksha opened his mouth wide and said, "Could it be one of the Four Judges of Life and Death, Lord Cui? The Four Judges of Life and Death are all ruthless people!" Wu Dao's true body's expression didn't change, as if he had done something insignificant. This time, the way the Void Yaksha looked at the soul lamp had changed. Just a spark could seriously injure the Four Judges of Hell and force them to retreat. What was the origin of this ancient copper lamp? The Void Yaksha's eyes flashed with excitement. He whispered, "With this treasure, as long as we don't alarm the Lord of Hell, we can do whatever we want in Hell!" Wu Dao's true body was silent. The soul lamp was his greatest reliance in Hell. But Hell was too mysterious. For him, there were countless unknowns. After all, the soul lamp was just an external object. His cultivation realm was equivalent to an Immortal King. With this soul lamp, he didn't know what his chances of winning against a powerhouse like the Ghost Emperor were. Moreover, Wu Dao's true body had a premonition that this soul lamp was most likely related to Hell! Calf Holding Mountain. One of the Five Ghost Mountains of Hell, located in the central region of Hell. Suddenly! In the sky above Calf Holding Mountain, a huge space crack opened. Three figures appeared and slowly descended. "Where is this?" Wu Dao's true body looked around and saw that the surroundings were ghastly. Although there were many trees and vegetation, it still couldn't hide the gloomy feeling.

"It must be one of the Five Ghost Mountains!" The Void Yaksha pointed below and said, "Look, the entrance of the six paths is there!" At this moment, Wu Dao's true body and Qinglian's true body looked down at the same time. When they saw an extremely shocking scene, they couldn't help but be stunned on the spot. A huge whirlpool abyss appeared below the three of them. Clouds and mist rolled and spread continuously in all directions. There was no end in sight. This huge whirlpool obviously had six different areas. It was covered with strange runes that came from the same source as the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture and the Hell of the Nine Springs!

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Heaven, Man, A Shura, Demon, Ghost, Hell! The strange runes on the six regions of the huge vortex were all translated into these six chills that corresponded to the six paths of divine abilities! The two true bodies had already comprehended the peerless divine ability, Six Paths of Reincarnation. However, the two true bodies were unable to unleash the true power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation. Legend had it that the Six Paths of Reincarnation was a supreme divine ability. However, for many years, no one had been able to unleash the true power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation. That was why the peerless divine ability of reincarnation was gradually created. It was only when he saw this scene with his own eyes that Wu Dao's main body came to a realization. The two true bodies, including the Six Paths of Reincarnation comprehended by the living beings of the Middle World, were simply worlds apart from the real Six

Paths in front of him! Only by witnessing the Six Paths with one's own eyes would one be able to completely comprehend the true essence of the Six Paths of Reincarnation and unleash the true power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation! If one could not witness it with their own eyes, they would never be able to feel the impact and shock brought about by the Six Paths of Reincarnation. No wonder no one could unleash the original power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation for so many years. That was because no one could come to the Netherworld and witness the scene of the Six Paths of Reincarnation with their own eyes! Qinglian's true body looked at the Six Paths of Reincarnation below her and overthrew all the divine abilities she had comprehended. She deduced and comprehended them again. Her eyes were in a daze as she fell into a state of epiphany! Right at this moment, an incomparably powerful aura rose from the surroundings! The three of them descended on the Calf Carrying Mountain and finally alarmed the experts of the Netherworld. "Let's go!" The Void Yaksha hurriedly urged and said, "I have a feeling that my heart is palpitating. There must be a Ghost Emperor guarding this ghost mountain!" Wu Dao's main body glanced at Qinglian's true body who had fallen into an epiphany and frowned slightly. Such a fortuitous opportunity was hard to come by. Once interrupted, it would be extremely difficult for Qinglian's true body to comprehend the Six Paths of Reincarnation again. "Let's wait a little longer." Wu Dao's main body took a deep breath and said in a deep voice as he looked at the ghost shadows that kept rising around him.

The Void Yaksha was a little anxious and nervous, but he did not escape alone. "Who are you? How dare you behave so atrociously in my underworld!" Not far away, a Ghost King stood in the air and shouted angrily at Wu Dao's group of three. The Void Yaksha grinned and laughed. "The three of us accidentally entered this place. Everyone, don't be nervous. We will leave immediately." "Hmph!" Another Ghost King said, "You still want to leave? Do you think the Underworld is a place where you can come and go as you please?" "Stop them!" At this moment, another voice descended. "They just injured the Black and White Impermanences and heavily injured the Lord of Cui Palace!" As this voice spread out, countless ghostly figures in the underworld were enraged. Murderous auras filled the air as the Netherworld's Ghost Race stared at Wu Dao's group of three with murderous looks on their faces. "Take him down!" A Ghost King waved his hand and ordered. In the blink of an eye, countless ghostly shadows appeared in the surroundings and rushed towards Wu Dao's original body and the other two. Seeing that a conflict with the Underworld was inevitable, the Void Yaksha could not help but curse in his heart. Wu Dao's original body moved his spirit consciousness and released the Wu Dao Purgatory without hesitation, enveloping Qinglian's true body and the Void Yaksha. "Ah! Ah! Ah!" Many ghostly shadows rushed into the range of the Wu Dao Purgatory and let out tragic cries. Some ghostly shadows were burned to ashes in an instant. Some ghostly shadows relied on powerful methods to escape from the Wu Dao Purgatory. Although the Wu Dao Purgatory was suppressed in the Underworld, the Dao techniques contained within could still defend against countless ghosts and suppress Ghost Kings of the same level! The battle had just begun and many ghosts of the Underworld were severely injured. They could not break through the domain of Wu Dao's original body. "Hmph!" Right then, a cold laugh sounded. "How dare you be so arrogant on the Calf Carrying Mountain of the Underworld? You really don't know what's good for you!" The moment he finished speaking, a powerful and cold spirit consciousness suppression descended. Ci ci ci!

The flames in the Wu Dao Purgatory could not withstand it. In the blink of an eye, more than half of them were extinguished, emitting a strange sound. Thearch Realm spirit consciousness! Only the power

of the Thearch Realm could suppress the domain of Wu Dao's original body. Back in the Infernal Realm, the power of a Quasi-emperor could already cause an impact to the small success stage of Wu Dao's domain, let alone a true Thearch's aura! In the next moment, the eyes of Wu Dao's original body darkened. Above his head, a huge ghostly shadow appeared. It lowered its head slightly, and the ferocious and terrifying ghostly face came to the top of the Wu Dao Purgatory and gently blew. *Ci!* A cold wind blew. The flames in the Wu Dao Purgatory were all extinguished by this ghostly shadow! The Ghost Emperor's methods were terrifying! "The Ghost Emperor of the Calf Carrying Mountain, Zhou Qi!" The Void Yaksha sucked in a breath of cold air and cried out. Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi, who presided over the Calf Mountain, was also known as the Central Ghost Emperor. In name, he was the head of the Five Ghost Emperors, second only to the Lord of the Underworld. However, due to some special reasons, the North Ghost Emperor Yang Yun's reputation among the Five Ghost Emperors had already surpassed Zhou Qi. "Oh?" This ghostly shadow seemed to be a little surprised. Its gaze fell on the Void Yaksha. "Little Yaksha, you have some insight. You know this Emperor's name." "You are the Void Yaksha. Why didn't you obediently stay in the Ghost Realm? Why did you come to the Underworld?" Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi recognized the origin of the Void Yaksha at a glance and asked. "I ..." The Void Yaksha looked hesitant. It glanced at Wu Dao's original body and did not know where to start. "Kill them first!" Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi glanced at Wu Dao's original body and Qinglian's original body. His gaze was cold as he said indifferently, "A human from a medium-class realm dares to behave atrociously in the Underworld!" With the Ghost Emperor's attack, Wu Dao's purgatory was already shattered. After Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi gave the order, countless ghosts from the Underworld swarmed toward Wu Dao's original body and Qinglian's original body. Wu Dao's original body looked calm. With a flip of his palm, he took out the Soul Lamp from his storage bag.

Golden flames burned, spreading out a golden halo that protected the two true bodies. "Ah! Ah! Ah!" The ghosts had just rushed over when they were enveloped by the golden halo. Accompanied by a series of screams, they were instantly reduced to nothingness, all of them absorbed by the Soul Lamp! The golden flames of the Soul Lamp became even brighter, and the area of the halo around it also expanded by a size! Not to mention the ordinary ghosts of the Underworld, even Ghost Kings would be devoured by the Soul Lamp on the spot if they did not dodge in time, becoming lamp oil! "Hmm?" Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi trembled when he saw the Soul Lamp in Wu Dao's original body's hand. Under the golden halo, the originally huge ghost shadow quickly returned to normal and transformed into a figure similar to Wu Dao's original body, standing at the edge of the golden halo. "This lamp ..." Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi stared unblinkingly at the Soul Lamp in Wu Dao's original body's hand. His expression was uncertain as he muttered softly, "How is this possible ..."

## **Chapter 2725**

At this moment, from the east of Calf Holding Mountain, a dignified figure wearing colorful armor and holding a golden halberd strode over. As this person approached, a powerful divine sense pressure surged over. It was not weaker than Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi's! Eastern Peach Mountain, Ghost Emperor Yulei! On the other side, a middle-aged man who looked like a scholar rode on a spirit beast and slowly came over. His eyes were wise as he stared at the ancient bronze lamp in the hand of Wu Dao's true body, deep in thought. Western Black Tomb Mountain, Ghost Emperor Wen He! At the same time, a third figure appeared. He was an expert with a gloomy face. His eyes were fierce and sharp like an eagle's. Southern Luofu Mountain, Ghost Emperor Ziren! The last one to appear came from the north. This



man's hair was disheveled and his clothes were sloppy. He held a wine gourd in his hand as he walked over shakily. From time to time, he would raise his head to take a sip of wine. His eyes were blurred. When the Ghost Emperors saw this person appear, they did not say anything. It was obvious that they acknowledged this person's identity. If not, it would be difficult to associate this man with the Ghost Emperor of the North! Northern Luofu Mountain, Ghost Emperor Yang Yun! The Void Yaksha was secretly shocked. The commotion was too big. The Ghost Emperors of the Five Directions had all appeared! The Underworld was not like the Infernal Court. The Infernal Court had shattered and entered the Last Days of the Dharma Age. No Imperial Emperors were born. But in the Underworld, there were always Ghost Emperors! And the Ghost Emperors of the Five Directions were the strongest among all the Ghost Emperors in the Underworld! After the Ghost Emperors of the Five Directions arrived, the gazes of four Ghost Emperors fell on the soul lamp of Wu Dao's true body. At first, a trace of surprise and shock flashed in their eyes. But soon, a look of greed flashed across the faces of the four Ghost Emperors. Only Ghost Emperor Yang Yun of the North looked away after a casual glance at the soul lamp. He stood to the side and continued to drink. It was as if the soul lamp was not as important as the wine gourd in his hand. "It's a soul lamp!" Ghost Emperor Ziren's eyes flashed with an inexplicable light as he said faintly. Ghost Emperor Wen He also seemed to be greatly surprised. "As far as I know, this soul lamp should belong to the Mansion Lord. How could it be in the hands of this person?"

Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "No matter what, we have to get the Soul Lamp back first. How can the Palace Master's Emperor Weapon fall into the hands of an outsider?" "Exactly." Ghost Emperor Yulei chimed in. The four Ghost Emperors glanced at Ghost Emperor Yang Yun at the same time. The latter was still drinking, seemingly uninterested in the matter. Seeing that the four Ghost Emperors were about to attack, the Void Yaksha hurriedly shouted, "Lord Ghost Emperors, there is a misunderstanding here." "This is the newly conferred Lord of Hell from the Infernal Court. We came to the Underworld this time just to pass through. We have no hostility." Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi sneered, "The Lord of Hell?" The other three Ghost Emperors obviously didn't believe him either. Ghost Emperor Zi Ren smirked and said, "It's fine if you can fool others with such words, but you want to fool us?" "Why would the Lord of Hell choose a human from a medium-class realm as his successor?" "This ..." The Void Yaksha was speechless. "Attack!" Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi ordered. The four Ghost Emperors attacked one after another, releasing a huge amount of Divine Soul power toward Wu Dao's true body. Wu Dao's true body's expression didn't change. He raised the Soul Lamp and blew gently. The oil in the lamp suddenly splashed out, bringing with it a few golden sparks as it flew toward the four Ghost Emperors. The four Ghost Emperors were obviously wary of the power of the Soul Lamp, and they all dodged. And when their Divine Soul power descended, it couldn't break through the golden halo of the Soul Lamp. As soon as it rushed into the golden halo, it turned into nothingness and was absorbed by the Soul Lamp! The four Ghost Emperors looked at each other and released their own nether worlds. Inside, ghostly aura was dense, and ghostly shadows flickered. Once again, they suppressed Wu Dao's true body. This was the power of the Emperor Realm! Without the Soul Lamp, Wu Dao's true body wouldn't be able to resist any one of the Ghost Emperors, let alone the four Ghost Emperors working together. Now, under the suppression of the four nether worlds, the flame of the Soul Lamp was flickering and could be extinguished at any time.

Once the Soul Lamp was extinguished, Wu Dao's true body would lose his last resort. But at this moment, the Soul Lamp sensed the surrounding pressure and seemed to be stimulated. It suddenly broke free from Wu Dao's true body's hand and floated in the air. The 'Soul' character in the Soul Lamp bloomed with rays of light, causing the flame of the Soul Lamp to burn brighter, spreading an even more

powerful golden halo!The Soul Lamp's spiritual awareness awakened and erupted with a counterattack!The four Ghost Emperors' expressions changed. Under the impact of the Soul Lamp's golden halo, the nether worlds began to tremble.In fact, Wu Dao's true body's cultivation was limited.With his martial soul fire and the Soul Lamp, it was impossible for him to fight against the four Ghost Emperors.It was just that the Soul Lamp had a great restraining effect on the souls of the Ghost Race in the Underworld, which was why the current stalemate had occurred.Wu Dao's true body and Qinglian's true body were telepathically connected.As long as they could delay it for a while longer, Qinglian's true body would awaken from the state of enlightenment!At this moment, Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi looked at Ghost Emperor Yang Yun, who was still drinking, and said in a low voice, "Yang Yun, are you still going to stand by and do nothing?" "This person came from a middle world. How can we allow him to behave so atrociously in the Underworld!"Ghost Emperor Yang Yun sighed and said, "The four of you can't even take down the Underworld Lord's Monarch Weapon. What can one more me do?"Ghost Emperor Wen He said, "Brother Yang Yun, we all know what you're capable of. We hope that you can lend us a hand!" "Ghost Emperor Yang Yun was silent for a while. Finally, he raised his head and looked at Wu Dao's true body, who was surrounded by the four Ghost Emperors, with a trace of pity in his eyes."The Underworld is not a good place. You shouldn't have come."Ghost Emperor Yang Yun shook his head slightly. He raised his head and drank a mouthful of strong liquor. Then, he spat out a large mouthful of liquor mist in the direction of Wu Dao's true body!This ball of liquor mist emitted a strong wine fragrance and contained an incomparably powerful force that enveloped the soul lamp's flame.Under the shroud of this fog, the soul lamp seemed to be unable to withstand it. The flame began to shrink continuously, and the surrounding golden halo also began to shrink.

The four Ghost Emperors' eyes lit up. They hurriedly pressed forward, getting closer and closer to Wu Dao's true body!Wu Dao's true body narrowed his eyes and looked at Ghost Emperor Yang Yun who was not far away.Among the five Ghost Emperors, this person's cultivation was the strongest and unfathomable!He had to get rid of this person to be able to escape the current crisis!In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's true body stomped on the void and burst forth with an incomparably powerful force. He rushed over and directly shattered the void, plowing a huge crack!With just a step, Wu Dao's true body arrived in front of Ghost Emperor Yang Yun!Although he was facing an Imperial Emperor expert, Wu Dao's true body, who was at the Grotto-Heaven level, still emitted a monstrous aura, wanting to trample the Ghost Emperor under his feet!Wu Dao's true body raised the soul lamp and burned it towards Ghost Emperor Yang Yun.

## Chapter 2726

"Hmm?"Ghost Emperor Yang Yun's expression changed!This change was not because of Wu Dao's attack, but because of another reason!Ghost Emperor Yang Yun stared at the footwork that Wu Dao's main body just released and was lost in thought. Seeing Wu Dao's main body's attack descending, his figure flickered and disappeared from the spot.Facing the Martial Dao True Body's attack, Ghost Emperor Yang Yun easily resolved it.The gap between the two sides was too big.Wu Dao's main body quickly retreated to the distance.After Ghost Emperor Yang Yun reappeared, he hung the wine gourd in his hand on his waist. His expression was dignified and his eyes regained clarity. He stared at Wu Dao's main body and slowly asked, "Who is that Xue Die of the medium-class world?"When the two words Xue Die came out of his mouth, before Wu Dao's main body could react, the four Ghost Emperors who besieged him were startled and their attacks paused."Hmm?"Wu Dao's main body was greatly surprised. He looked at Ghost Emperor Yang Yun in disbelief and asked with a frown, "You know her?"The Xue Die

that Ghost Emperor Yang Yun mentioned must be Die Yue! However, Wu Dao's main body did not expect that Die Yue's name would spread to the underworld! Looking at the expressions of the other four Ghost Emperors, it was obvious that they had also heard of Xue Die's name. "More than just knowing her." Ghost Emperor Yang Yun's expression was complicated. He laughed at himself and said, "She came to the underworld before." After pausing for a moment, Ghost Emperor Yang Yun continued, "Moreover, she is the only person in the medium-class world who can enter the underworld alive and leave alive." Wu Dao's main body was speechless. As his cultivation continued to increase, the closer he got to Die Yue, the more he could feel Die Yue's strength and terror! However, he was curious about how Die Yue came to the underworld and why she came here. Normally, there was a barrier between the medium-class world and the underworld. With Die Yue's methods, she should not be able to break it. Void Yaksha, who was listening to the side, sucked in a cold breath. There was actually someone from the medium-class world who could enter the underworld alive and leave alive? "Hmph!" Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi's face was gloomy. He coldly snorted and gritted his teeth, "That's because she was lucky. If Palace Lord took action, she would not have been able to kill people in the underworld!"

Wu Dao's main body was shocked. Not only had Die Yue come here, she had also killed people in the underworld? Void Yaksha's main body's main body was pale. Ghost Emperor Yang Yun seemed to have seen through the confusion in Martial Dao Body's heart and said, "The situation back then was complicated and hard to explain in a few words. Yue Yue Yue's main 'Yue's's main body.... Ghost Yue of the five Yue Yue Yue." There were originally ten Ghost Emperors of the Five Directions. In that battle back then, five of them died at her hands. Even now, these five positions have not been filled." Yue Yue Yue..... Yue 'Yue. Yue Yue Yue..... Yue Yue Yue Yue..... Yue Yue Yue..... Ghost Emperor Yue Yue continued, "I tried to stop her and was heavily injured by her. However, she did not kill me. She spared my life." "Oh?" The Martial Dao Body was somewhat surprised. "Before she left, she left a message." Ghost Emperor Yue Yue recalled that scene and said, "Being able to survive in my hands is your life's greatest glory." In fact, that was the truth. In the battle back then, only Ghost Monarch Yang Yun had encountered Die Yue and survived. This caused Ghost Monarch Yang Yun's reputation to soar in the netherworld, even surpassing the Central Ghost Monarch Zhou Qi! The Martial Dao Body was not surprised by this. Only Die Yue would be able to say such words. Because Yue Yue Yue mentioned the past, Qinglian's main body gradually woke up from her state of enlightenment. Zhou Qi and the other three Ghost Emperors also noticed the abnormality. Ghost Emperor Zi Ren frowned and said, "Yue Yue, since this person is related to the blood butterfly, we cannot let him leave!" Ghost Emperor Yue Yue Yue shook his head and suddenly stopped. The fog that shrouded the Soul Lamp suddenly dissipated. The Soul Lamp burned brightly and regained its radiance. The golden halo spread rapidly and forced the four Ghost Emperors to retreat! "Yue Yue Yue, what are you doing!" Ghost Emperor Zhou Qi shouted. Ghost Emperor Yue Yue looked at Wu Dao with a complicated expression and said, "She spared my life back then. Today, I will spare your life too." Ghost Emperor Yue Yue was not sure what relationship Wu Dao had with Die Yue.

However, he believed that someone who could use Plow Heaven Stride's aura and Dao skill must have inherited the essence of Die Yue's Dao skill. He must be the closest person to Die Yue. "Thank you." Wu Dao cupped his fists. "Yue Yue Yue, do you know what you are doing?" Ghost Emperor Wen He said in a low voice, "Not only is this person related to the Blood Butterfly, but he is also from the Middle World. He even has the Abode Master's Emperor Weapon with him. If you let him leave, you will commit an

unforgivable crime!" Ghost Emperor Yue Yue Yue did not care about the four Ghost Emperors' scolding. He took off the wine gourd again and took a sip of the strong wine. He shrugged and said, "Whatever. I don't care." "Let's go quickly. This is the time!" The Void Yaksha hurriedly sent a voice transmission to Wu Dao's original body and urged him. Wu Dao's original body was also about to escape hell with Qinglian's original body and enter the Ghost World through the Six Dao Entrances. However, something strange happened to Qinglian's original body! Wu Dao's original body wanted to leave with Qinglian's original body. However, a mysterious Dao skill burst forth from Qinglian's original body and stopped him. Immediately after, Qinglian's original body flew up into the sky under the guidance of this Dao skill. Wu Dao's original body was about to stop her, but his heart skipped a beat. The two true bodies were connected. This situation did not seem to be a threat to Qinglian's original body. When the four Ghost Emperors saw this scene, they also wanted to stop her. However, before the attacks of the four Ghost Emperors could land on Qinglian's body, they were blocked by the golden halo of the soul lamp. The speed of Qinglian's original body was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, she was above the sky. Immediately after, under countless gazes, a crack suddenly appeared in the sky. Although this crack appeared for an extremely short period of time, Wu Dao's original body still felt a wisp of the aura of the medium-class world from it. To be precise, it was the aura of the Emperor's Tomb! "This ..." Wu Dao's original body's eyes lit up. His reaction was extremely fast. He hurriedly sent the Hell Spring Water that he obtained from Princess Yufei into the hands of Qinglian's original body.

Then, Qinglian's original body was pulled into the crack! In the blink of an eye, Qinglian's original body disappeared and the crack also closed. The connection between the two true bodies was cut off again. However, Wu Dao's original body knew that Qinglian's original body was very likely to have obtained another great opportunity! After knowing that Qinglian's original body was fine, Wu Dao's original body did not hesitate. He took the Void Yaksha and jumped into the Six Dao Ghost World. With the protection of the soul lamp, the four Ghost Emperors could not do anything to him. They could only watch as he was swallowed by the Six Dao Vortex and disappeared.

## **Chapter 2727**

In the dark and cold starry sky, a gigantic tomb floated. Some ancient stars were as insignificant as dust in the face of this tomb. Imperial tomb. A middle-aged man in ancient white robes with a sage-like demeanor stood beside a lone tomb with a cold 'corpse' beneath his feet. The corpse was dressed in green robes and looked young with delicate features. However, the power of the curse had already seeped into his body and his Essence Spirit was already shattered in his consciousness. Furthermore, it was entangled by the curse and had no signs of life. "What a pity," The middle-aged man looked down at the corpse beside his feet and shook his head gently, murmuring softly, "Even the rank-12 Creation Qinglian's body couldn't defend against the devouring of the two curses." After a long time, the middle-aged man said, "Forget it. There are Imperial Lords and many Grotto-Heaven realm cultivators here to accompany you in death. It's not a disgrace to your bloodline to be buried here." As he said that, the middle-aged man waved his sleeves and blasted a human-shaped hole in the hard soil beside him, sending the corpse beside him into it. Right then, a ball of Dao light burst forth from the corpse and gradually resonated with the entire Imperial tomb, fusing into one. "Eh?" The middle-aged man exclaimed softly with a strange expression and whispered, "He's cultivated the Heaven Burial Sutra?" Before he could finish his sentence, the Dao technique on the corpse was activated and it began to absorb a certain power in the Imperial tomb like a gigantic vortex. Within the originally lifeless corpse,

there was actually a trace of life! As time passed by, the vitality in the corpse became clearer and stronger – it seemed like the corpse was showing signs of resurrection! The middle-aged man was not surprised by that. However, the pity in his eyes did not disappear. Instead, it became even more obvious. "After cultivating the Heaven Burial Sutra and coming to this Imperial tomb, you can indeed be resurrected with the power of the tomb." The middle-aged man looked at the corpse in the pit and shook his head. "Unfortunately, even though your soul has returned to the living realm, you can't escape the damage of the two curses." To the middle-aged man, what was happening before him was nothing more than a momentary recovery of consciousness. After this young man came back from the dead, he still had to be killed by the two great curses and go through the process of death again. This was too cruel!

If he were to fall again, even the taboo secret scripture, the Heaven Burial Scripture, would not be of any use. The middle-aged man stood quietly at the side. He did not make a sound, nor did he interrupt the process of the young man coming back to life. After an unknown period of time, the corpse in the pit regained its vitality. In the next moment, a crack appeared in the void, and a wisp of soul returned to the corpse through the crack. Then, the corpse trembled slightly. The green-robed man lying inside suddenly opened his eyes! In the Emperor's Tomb, the person who revived the dead was precisely Su Zimo! This feeling was too wonderful and indescribable. He had clearly fallen, but now, he had come back from the dead in the Emperor's Tomb! Moreover, everything he saw and experienced in the Netherworld didn't seem like an illusion at all. It was still vivid in his mind and left a deep impression on him. The shock brought to him by the Six Paths of Reincarnation was unforgettable. The brats of the Netherworld, the Black and White Deities, the Judge of Life and Death, the Ghost Emperors of the Five Directions, and Wu Dao's true body ... There was also Wu Dao's true body that experienced all sorts of unbelievable and unimaginable encounters in the Netherworld. These things were definitely not illusions! Su Zimo felt as if he had fallen asleep and had a long dream that he had only woken up now. Of course, there was one more important thing that could confirm that this was not an illusion. He brought back the Hell Spring Water from Wu Dao's true body and it was now in his consciousness! Su Zimo realized that he did not die at all. It was just that his soul had walked around the Gates of Hell and Acheron's path! This experience was too rare! His situation was many times better than reincarnating. Unless someone was guiding him, it was difficult to awaken the memories of his previous life after reincarnation. Furthermore, he had to cultivate again. But now, his soul had taken a turn in the Netherworld and returned to the Emperor's Tomb. He fused with his Essence Spirit again and controlled the Grade 12 Qinglian's true body. He did not need to cultivate again at all. His cultivation realm did not decrease at all! Not only that, his soul had witnessed the Six Paths of Reincarnation with his own eyes in the Netherworld and comprehended the true meaning of the Six Paths of Reincarnation's power.

As long as he cultivated and continued to comprehend, he would be able to control the true Six Paths of Reincarnation and unleash the power of a supreme divine power! Su Zimo sensed it carefully and discovered that the changes in his body were not limited to this. During the process of his soul going back and forth in the Netherworld, many strange changes seemed to have happened to Qinglian's true body. An extremely vast and rich vitality force surged out from Qinglian's true body. This force was currently nourishing the bloodline of Qinglian's true body continuously. Qinglian's true body was growing rapidly. His cultivation realm was also rising at a speed visible to the naked eye. Before he was forced into the Emperor's Tomb by the Patriarch of the Academy, he had just stepped into the True First

Realm and his cultivation realm was only at the Consolidation Stage of the True First Realm. He had just combined Mystic Essence, Earth Essence, and Heaven Essence into one and condensed them into True Essence. But now, according to the speed at which this realm was rising, it was very likely that he would step into the next realm in a short period of time. The Heavenly Being of the True First Realm! Su Zimo was pleasantly surprised. Although he still had many doubts in his heart and did not know what was going on, this could be considered a blessing in disguise. "Sigh." Right then, a sigh sounded from the side. This voice was familiar. It was the voice he heard before he died! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He came back from the dead and noticed the changes in Qinglian's true body. He was so immersed in it that he did not notice that there was someone standing not far away! Su Zimo hurriedly stood up from the pit and looked in the direction of the voice. He saw a middle-aged man in an ancient white robe with an immortal aura. The middle-aged man also looked at him, but his expression was a little complicated. There was a trace of pity and regret in his eyes. "Senior, are you Immortal Emperor Chen Mu?" Su Zimo hesitated and asked tentatively. Before he fainted, when he heard this sigh, he recalled that when he entered the Emperor's Tomb for the first time, there was an Immortal Emperor's remnant consciousness left behind. And the voice of the Immortal Emperor's remnant consciousness was exactly the same as this voice!

Normally, Immortal Emperor Chen Mu would have died many years ago. Therefore, Su Zimo still did not dare to believe that this middle-aged man in front of him was him. "It's me." The middle-aged man nodded slightly. Hearing the middle-aged man admit it, Su Zimo was shocked even though he was already prepared. He then jumped out of the pit and bowed to Immortal Emperor Chen Mu. "Senior, thank you for saving me."

## **Chapter 2728**

In Su Zimo's mind, the Emperor's tomb appeared in time and devoured him. Including the changes in Qinglian's real body, the fact that he could be saved and brought back to life must be the doing of Immortal Emperor Chen Mu in front of him. Perhaps only Immortal Emperor Chen Mu had such a shocking method! Looking at Su Zimo, who was sincerely thanking him with a grateful expression, the pity in Immortal Emperor Chen Mu's eyes deepened, and he sighed in his heart. This young man might not have realized that he would die again. And this time, he would not have the chance to come back to life! Immortal Emperor Chen Mu did not know what to say for a moment. Because he knew that this truth was too cruel for this young man who had just been reborn and was full of joy. "To be precise, I didn't save you." Immortal Emperor Mu Chen shook his head slightly and said. Su Zimo looked confused. There were only the two of them in the entire Emperor's tomb. Who else could it be other than Immortal Emperor Mu Chen? Immortal Emperor Mu Chen pointed at Su Zimo and said, "It's you who saved yourself." "Senior, please enlighten me." Su Zimo cupped his fists again. Immortal Emperor Mu Chen said, "You have cultivated the Sky Burial Scripture." "Yes." Su Zimo nodded. There was no need to hide this matter. "But do you know why the Sky Burial Scripture is called a forbidden mystic scripture?" Immortal Emperor Mu Chen asked. Su Zimo carefully recalled the Dao techniques in the Sky Burial Scripture and recalled an unforgettable experience in the Underworld. Gradually, a look of realization appeared on his face. In the Underworld, he had thought that the Sky Burial Scripture could become a forbidden mystic scripture because after the cultivator died, the Dao techniques did not dissipate and left an imprint on the soul. In this way, the cultivator's soul would escape into the Underworld and enter the six paths of reincarnation. In the future, there would be a chance for reincarnation and rebirth, awakening the

memories. Only now did he understand. His previous guess had underestimated the power of the Sky Burial Scripture! The Dao techniques that the Sky Burial Scripture left on his soul were not for reincarnation at all, but for resurrection! In order to forcibly pull his soul from the netherworld back to the mortal realm!

Immortal Emperor Chen Mu nodded with satisfaction when he saw Su Zimo comprehending the secret of the Heaven Burying Scripture so quickly. "But, how is this possible?" Su Zimo felt that there were still some things that didn't make sense. He frowned and asked, "According to what I know, the Underworld is an existence that is independent of the Three Thousand Worlds. There is a strong barrier between the Underworld and the Middle World." "This kind of barrier is very difficult to break. Just by relying on a taboo secret technique, he was able to tear apart the barrier of the underworld and drag my soul back here?" "Of course the power of the Forbidden Secret Codex is not enough." Immortal Emperor Mu Chen pointed at his feet and said, "Don't forget where we are." "Emperor's Tomb!" Su Zimo blurted out. Then, he compared it with the Dao scripture in the Heavenly Burial Scripture, and a trace of understanding gradually rose in his heart. The Heavenly Burial Scripture relied on the burial intent in the Emperor's Tomb to continuously gather the burial Dao techniques in the Emperor's Tomb. Only then was it able to break the barrier between the Middle World and the Underworld and drag his soul back to the mortal realm! And the enormous power that Qinglian had obtained from her real body also came from the Emperor's Tomb. Only this ancient Emperor's Tomb could provide such enormous power, allowing him to advance from the True First Stage to the Consolidation Stage in a short period of time, almost to the Celestial Being Stage. Su Zimo pondered for a moment and asked again, "Senior Mu Chen, please forgive my rudeness." "This tomb was formed because of senior. Although many experts have been buried in the Emperor's Tomb over the years, the power in the Emperor's Tomb hasn't reached the level of breaking the barrier between the two worlds, right?" Su Zimo gradually understood the whole process. However, the Heavenly Burial Scripture condensed the power of the Emperor's Tomb and could break through the barrier between the Middle World and the Underworld. It seemed to be a little easy. "My tomb ..." Immortal Emperor Mu Chen suddenly smiled. His smile was a little strange, and he said, "The curse in this tomb was indeed caused by me, but this tomb is not mine." Su Zimo was stunned. If this Emperor's Tomb was not Immortal Emperor Mu Chen's tomb, who did it belong to? Whose tomb could have the power to pierce through the barrier between the two worlds? Could it be ... the tomb of the Great Emperor!

Su Zimo thought of this possibility and was shocked. At this moment, Immortal Emperor Mu Chen said faintly, "This tomb was originally the tomb of the Longevity Great Emperor." As expected! Su Zimo was secretly speechless. Immortal Emperor Mu Chen said, "It's not that simple to bring the dead back to life. Even if you have cultivated the Heavenly Burial Scripture, you don't have a chance." "Since ancient times, how many tombs of the Great Emperors can be borrowed?" Su Zimo nodded secretly. Originally, he was still thinking that since he could cultivate the Heavenly Burial Scripture, he could bring the dead back to life. In the future, he would impart the Dao of the Heavenly Burial Scripture to his relatives and friends, so that they could live one more time. But now, it seemed that this idea was a little naive. It was easy to cultivate the Heavenly Burial Scripture, but where could he find a tomb of a Great Emperor that just happened to appear when he died? As far as he knew, there were three tombs of the Great Emperors. Apart from the tomb of the Longevity Great Emperor in front of him, there was only the tomb of the Buried Great Emperor in the Demon Territory, and the tomb of the Avici Great Emperor in the Avici

Hell. Suddenly! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat, as if something important flashed through his mind. The tomb of the Longevity Great Emperor, the tomb of the Buried Great Emperor, the tomb of the Avici Great Emperor ... So far, he had seen with his own eyes two experts who had originally died many years ago but had come back to life! One was Emperor Bo Xun who had died hundreds of thousands of years ago. Emperor Bo Xun had come back to life in the Avici Hell. In fact, that was the tomb of the Avici Great Emperor! The other was the World Devastator Demon Emperor who had died tens of millions of years ago. The World Devastator Demon Emperor had come back to life on the tomb of the Buried Great Emperor! And the Immortal Emperor Mu Chen in front of him had also died many years ago, but he had come back to life in this life. Moreover, he had awakened in the tomb of the Longevity Great Emperor! Su Zimo looked at Immortal Emperor Mu Chen's eyes, and there were some changes gradually. At the same time, Immortal Emperor Mu Chen's body seemed to have some strange changes.

Originally, Immortal Emperor Mu Chen looked at Su Zimo with a trace of pity in his eyes. His expression was gentle, and his body had a sage-like aura. But now, Immortal Emperor Mu Chen frowned, and his face was uncertain. He seemed to have fallen into a strange state and was constantly struggling! There was also a trace of gloominess on his body. "If I'm not wrong, senior has also cultivated the Heavenly Burial Scripture." Su Zimo took a deep breath and asked slowly. "That's right." Immortal Emperor Mu Chen's voice had obviously become much colder. But he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, as if he was still holding on to something. In this way, not only Immortal Emperor Mu Chen, even Emperor Bo Xun and the World Devastator Demon Emperor had cultivated the Heavenly Burial Scripture. It was precisely because of this that these three could use the tomb of the Great Emperor to come back to life in this life!

## **Chapter 2729**

This matter inevitably reminded Su Zimo of the calamity that the Blood Demon Dao Lord launched on Tianhuang Mainland. At that time, the Blood Demon Dao Lord was extremely talented and created the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra with the help of the Heavenly Wolf. He wanted to turn all the races into the Blood Race and unify Tianhuang Mainland. The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was so terrifying that even Qinglian's true body and the Dragon Phoenix's true body could not break free from its influence. Only Monk Daming of the Buddhist sects sacrificed himself to break free from the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra's entanglement. As a forbidden mystic manual, the Heaven Burial Sutra was many times more brilliant than the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra. Of course, the current situation was different from Tianhuang Mainland. Although Su Zimo cultivated the Heaven Burial Sutra, he did not discover any problems or hidden dangers in this forbidden mystic manual. Wu Dao's true body had also browsed the Heaven Burial Sutra and did not discover anything unusual. However, now that Immortal Emperor Mu Chen, Emperor Bo Xun, and the World Devastation Fiend Emperor had revived at the same time in this life, it was probably not a coincidence! Those three Immortal Emperors were all top-notch Immortal Emperors back then. What was the point of reviving in this life? Immortal Emperor Mu Chen's current situation was extremely similar to when Bo Xun was revived. They seemed to be in some kind of struggle and their minds were extremely unstable. Su Zimo originally thought that Emperor Bo Xun's situation back then was caused by a conflict because he cultivated both fiend and Buddhist. Now, it seemed like there was another reason for Immortal Emperor Mu Chen and Emperor Bo Xun's situation! Right then, Immortal Emperor Mu Chen took a deep breath and his condition seemed to have stabilized. He looked at Su Zimo and said, "There's something you might not realize yet." "Although



you've just been revived, the curse in this tomb is still there and the Master-Killing Curse on you has not been removed." "In other words, you will still die with the two curses on you." "And this time, even the Heaven Burying Scripture won't be able to save you. You'll truly die and disappear." In fact, Su Zimo was using the spring to cleanse his primordial spirit during his conversation with Immortal Emperor Chen Mu. But now, in his consciousness, Qinglian's Essence Spirit had already removed the curse and recovered to its original state! Su Zimo urged the Hell Spring Water to continue cleansing Qinglian's true body.

As the two curses had already seeped into every inch of Qinglian's flesh and blood, it would take some time to completely remove the two curses. "Eh?" Immortal Emperor Mu Chen seemed to have discovered the abnormality in Su Zimo's body, and was somewhat confused. He muttered softly, "You can actually dispel the two great curses in your body by yourself?" After saying this, Immortal Emperor Mu Chen frowned. He seemed to be struggling in pain again. His aura also became extremely unstable. "Senior?" Su Zimo called out softly. He was also a little nervous about this situation. One had to know that when Emperor Bo Xun woke up, he directly pushed him into the Avici Great Hell! Su Zimo did not know what this Immortal Emperor Mu Chen would do after he woke up again. "My Dao name is Mu Chen because I'm good at controlling the Dao of Time." Immortal Emperor Mu Chen suddenly said, "Feel it carefully. My Dao technique is all in this bell and drum sound." As soon as he finished speaking, Immortal Emperor Mu Chen flicked his finger, as if hitting an ancient bell. The bell sound was faint and endless. Then, Immortal Emperor Mu Chen's finger clicked, and the drum sound was heard. It was low, heavy, and oppressive. Su Zimo had felt this Morning Bell and Evening Drum once in the secret realm of Qing Wei Heaven. However, the Dao technique inheritance that time had been sealed for many years. It was far from being released by Immortal Emperor Chen Mu personally, and the impact it brought to Su Zimo was strong! Amidst the continuous sounds of the bell and drum, Su Zimo felt as though he had gained a new understanding of the concept of time. The Dao technique of Morning Bell and Evening Drum not only resonated with his Momentary Youth, but also gradually merged! At this moment, the bell and drum sound suddenly disappeared. Immortal Emperor Chen Mu's body was also trembling violently. He said in a low voice, "Young man, there will be a catastrophe in the Middle World. I advise you to escape as soon as possible and hide at the edge of the Middle World. Don't get involved, or else ..." Immortal Emperor Chen Mu's words were still persuading Su Zimo, but his tone was a little gloomy. Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Book Immortal Yun Zhu had mentioned to him that in the previous era, there was an upheaval that swept through three thousand realms and thousands of races. Now, he heard this from Immortal Emperor Chen Mu again!

In this era, the three Emperors had come back from the dead. Was it related to this upheaval? Could it be that the legendary Demon Lord would also appear in this era? Who was the Demon Lord? Where did he come from? "Go, go!" Immortal Emperor Chen Mu's face was gloomy. He suddenly waved his hand and urged Su Zimo to leave. Su Zimo looked around. He was now in the Emperor's Tomb. With his methods, he could not tear the void and leave the Emperor's Tomb. At this moment, Immortal Emperor Chen Mu suddenly made a move and tore the void around Su Zimo. A huge suction force pulled Su Zimo into it. In the next moment, Su Zimo disappeared in the Emperor's Tomb. The last scene he saw was that Immortal Emperor Mu Chen stopped struggling and trembling. He calmed down and slowly raised his head, looking at him indifferently with a cold gaze. Su Zimo faintly felt that the current Immortal Emperor Mu Chen might have changed into another person! Immortal Emperor Mu Chen had expected

this, so he passed down his Dao technique in time and sent him out of the Emperor's Tomb. Su Zimo was drifting in the space tunnel. He was dizzy and did not know where he went. With his strength, he could not control the landing point at all. He could only wait for a space node and take the opportunity to escape. In other words, the Upper World was vast and boundless. There were three thousand realms. He did not know where he would land at all. If he was unlucky, he might even descend into the Heaven Realm again! After an unknown period of time, in the space tunnel in front, there was a wave of Dao technique fluctuation that spread out along a space node. "Hmm?" Su Zimo felt this Dao technique fluctuation, and a trace of surprise and strangeness flashed across his eyes. This was Wu Dao's aura! He was drifting in the void and could actually sense Wu Dao's aura in the vast Upper World. Su Zimo did not hesitate. He followed the space node and burst out with all his strength, rushing out of the space tunnel. Whoosh! His vision suddenly opened up, and he saw countless stars floating around him. Su Zimo was in the Upper World's Star Sea. The environment and aura here were extremely unfamiliar. He should be far away from the Heaven Realm.

Su Zimo looked over. At the end of the starry sky in front of him, he could faintly see a huge mountain that towered into the clouds. It stood in the starry sky, emitting an extremely sharp edge! It seems like the old version of the book chasing divine artifact has been revived. It can be exchanged for all the source books. ! Even though they were thousands of miles apart, Su Zimo could still feel the waves of killing intent emitted by this mountain! On the stars around him, he could clearly see the mottled sword marks left behind.

## **Chapter 2730**

"What a strong sword intent!" Su Zimo nodded to himself. The mountain was tens of thousands of miles away, and the sword intent it emitted had left sword scars on the ancient stars on this side. One could imagine that the stars around the mountain peak would have been sliced into dust by that powerful sword intent! "Three Thousand Realms. Could it be the Sword Realm ...?" Su Zimo murmured in deep thought. When he recalled the aura of the Wu Dao he sensed in the spatial tunnel previously, he thought of a person and a look of joy flashed through his face. His eldest disciple, Kitsune! Kitsune cultivated the Wu Dao and her Martial Spirit was a sword. Beiming Xue's talent in swordsmanship was unprecedented. Furthermore, her Martial Spirit was a sword. With the help of a sword-shaped Martial Spirit, her cultivation of the Sword Dao improved tremendously and her combat strength was extremely strong! Yun Ting was a rare monster incarnate of the Sword Dao. However, in Su Zimo's opinion, if Yun Ting and Kitsune were of the same cultivation realm, they would have to fight to determine who was better. If Kitsune ascended to the upper world, the most likely place for her to descend was the Sword Realm, not the Heaven Realm! If there was someone in the Sword Realm who cultivated the Wu Dao, the most likely person would be Kitsune! As Su Zimo's eldest disciple and the number one successor of the Wu Dao, Kitsune was extremely valued by Su Zimo and his feelings for her were far beyond others. Although the Forbidden Kun Peng and Carefree were his disciples as well, Su Zimo did not give them much guidance in terms of cultivation. The only exception was Kitsune whom Su Zimo stayed by her side for three years to impart and guide carefully. In Tianhuang Mainland, Kitsune did not disappoint and surpassed many experts. She attracted the 49 Heavenly Tribulations and ascended to the upper world! However, he did not know how far Kitsune had cultivated in the upper world. Su Zimo knew how cruel the cultivation environment of the upper world was and did not know what Kitsune had experienced after descending to the Sword Realm. Su Zimo pondered as he walked towards the tall

mountain peak ahead. Before long, more than ten sword lights appeared in front of him and sped towards him at a shocking speed, arriving before him in the blink of an eye! Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and sized up the crowd opposite him.

There were 15 people in total. They either carried swords on their backs, with sharp swords by their waists or wielding swords in their hands. Their eyes and sword intent – all of them were sword cultivators! The two in the lead were a man and a woman. They were both at the True Self Realm while the rest were all Heavenly Immortals. The man was tall and slender with large palms. His eyebrows were like swords and his eyes were like stars. He had an extraordinary bearing and had already reached the Celestial Being Stage of the True One Stage. The woman was valiant and her long hair was tied up. She was tall and beautiful and was at the Consolidation Realm of the True Self realm. When the man and woman stood together, they looked like an immortal couple, a match made in heaven that was pleasing to the eye. While Su Zimo sized up the other party, the sword cultivators opposite him were checking out Su Zimo as well. The green-robed cultivator looked a little strange. His cultivation realm was not low and was at the True Self realm. However, his body was not in good condition, as though there was something wrong with it. His face was yellow and his aura was weak. Su Zimo's Qinglian True Body still had a lot of power from the Master Slaying Curse and the emperor's tomb curse. He was sent out of the emperor's tomb by Immortal Emperor Chen Mu too suddenly and the two curses on his body were not purged completely. Therefore, he did not seem to be in a good condition. "I am Jian Chen." The man in the lead cupped his fists towards Su Zimo and asked, "Fellow Daoist, where are you from and how should I address you?" Although it was the first time both parties met, these sword cultivators were rather polite and did not show any arrogance or disrespect. Su Zimo returned the greeting and cupped his fists as well. "I am from the Heaven realm and my surname is Su." After all, everything was unknown and Su Zimo did not say his full name out of caution. The Perfected Immortal sword cultivator named Jian Chen smiled and seemed to have seen through Su Zimo's scruples. He did not mind and asked, "Fellow Daoist, what are you here for this time?" "Is the Sword Realm ahead?" Su Zimo asked. "That's right." The woman nodded. Su Zimo pondered and said, "It's nothing important. I just happened to pass by and wanted to pay a visit to the Sword Realm." He was currently at the True Self realm, a Perfected Immortal.

At this realm, the identity of a Perfected Immortal was considered an expert no matter which realm it was in. It was not strange for him to say such words. "You're here to pay a visit to the Sword Realm?" The woman had a strange expression as though she thought of something. The sword cultivators behind him revealed strange smiles as well. They sent spirit consciousness fluctuations to one another as though they were communicating secretly. Actually, Su Zimo's words caused the sword cultivators to misunderstand. They thought that by paying a visit, Su Zimo meant that he was here to spar with someone in the Sword Realm. Prior to this, there were also some paragons and monster incarnates from other realms who came to pay a visit and spar with the sword cultivators of the Sword Realm. However, all of them returned in defeat! In the Sword Realm, the strength of sword cultivators could be unleashed to its limits. If one did not cultivate the Dao of the sword and came to spar in the Sword Realm, they would definitely be suppressed. Jian Chen smiled gently. "Since you're a guest from the Heaven realm, the Sword Realm naturally welcomes you. However ..." Jian Chen paused for a moment and looked at Su Zimo. "Fellow Daoist, your aura is weak and you don't seem to be in a good condition ..." "It's fine," Su Zimo waved it off. "I'm just slightly injured. I'll be fine after some recuperation." The woman reminded

him kindly, "Fellow Daoist Su, the Sword Qi in our Sword Realm is strong and sharp. You're not a sword cultivator and your body is unwell. If you enter the Sword Realm, I'm afraid you won't be able to withstand it. ""Oh?" Su Zimo was slightly surprised. Jian Chen looked at Su Zimo and nodded as well. "If you're not in a hurry, Fellow Daoist Su, you can find a star outside and rest for a while. It won't be too late for you to enter the Sword Realm after you recover." Su Zimo knew his body's condition. As long as he waited for the Hell Water Spring to cleanse Qinglian's true body, he would recover to his original state. He was concerned about Kitsune and wanted to enter the Sword Realm to investigate as soon as possible. At that thought, Su Zimo said, "Thank you for your reminder, fellow Daoists. I'm fine." When the dozen or so sword cultivators behind him heard that, they pursed their lips.

"This person from the Heaven realm is probably so stubborn because he thinks that we're neglecting him." "That's good too. Let him suffer a little." A few Heaven Immortal sword cultivators communicated with their Divine Consciousness. Jian Chen and the woman looked at each other and shook their heads helplessly. Jian Chen turned slightly and said, "Fellow Daoist Su, please." Su Zimo stepped forward and followed behind Jian Chen and the Perfected Immortal woman towards the tall mountain in front. "Fellow Daoist Su, how much do you know about our Sword Realm?" The woman glanced sideways and asked. "Uh ... I don't know much." Su Zimo coughed softly. In fact, he knew nothing about the Sword Realm. He only knew its name. The woman smiled and said, "It's fine. I'll give you a brief introduction."