

Sacred King 2891

Chapter 2891

The cosmos outside the Celestial Bestowment Realm. The fierce battle came to a sudden halt due to an accident. The kings on the battlefield froze in place, not knowing what to do. Nominally, the battle was the Stone Elemental King and the others attacking the eight peak lords of Sword World. But in reality, everyone knew that their real target was Sword World's Su Zhu. But now, Su Zhu of the Sword Realm had disappeared. Were they still going to fight? If they did, they'd be baffled and would have to grit their teeth and endure. But if they didn't, what should they do next? Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Cave Monarch, Lu Wu Monarch, Brilliant Sun Monarch, Blood Li Monarch, and Blood Shaman King — the six pinnacle Kings from super great worlds — all had ugly expressions except for Blood Shaman King. They'd planned for a long time, contacting more than twenty realms and mobilizing more than two hundred kings to kill Sword World's Su Zhu. But now, Sword World's Su Zhu had escaped right under their noses. They couldn't accept this at all! On Sword World's side, the eight peak lords were naturally overjoyed. Su Zimo's sudden use of a secret art to escape from the battlefield would save him from danger. Also, it would protect the other true immortals of Sword World. The two hundred kings on the other side couldn't attack them now that they'd lost their target. Sword World, on the other hand, had no qualms and had the initiative! "That secret art can tear through the void and forcibly take him away from the battlefield. It's definitely not something he can fully control at his cultivation level." The Stone Elemental King was the first to calm down. "According to my calculations, even if he can use that secret art to escape, he won't be able to get far!" The Frost Eye King, Sunglory King, and the others quickly reacted and nodded. "If we give chase now, we'll definitely be able to catch up to him!" After all, they'd lived for hundreds of thousands of years and came from a super realm. They were knowledgeable and experienced, so they quickly deduced this possibility based on their experience. "However, the cosmos is boundless. We can't be sure which direction he fled in." Sunglory frowned. "If we go in the wrong direction, we'll probably end up with nothing." "Haha." At this moment, a King from the Heavenly Eye Race stepped forward and chuckled. "This kid can escape from this place, but he can't escape from my pursuit!"

When the Cold Eye Monarch saw this person standing out, he immediately reacted. He was overjoyed and quickly said, "Brother Cang Mu, it seems like we have to rely on you." Then, the Cold Eye Monarch looked at Godly King Riyao, Stone Puppet Monarch and the others and said proudly, "Brother Cang Mu has cultivated one of the three great eye techniques of the Heavenly Eye Clan, Polycoria. He has unfathomable power!" "No one can escape the pursuit of the Dual-Pupils!" When the Sword World saw this, Lu Yun and the others exchanged glances as their hearts sank. He could not allow King Cang Mu to use his Polycoria and track down Su Zimo! "Attack!" Lu Yun called out softly. Although everyone had temporarily stopped fighting, they were still in a state of battle. The Sword World's Eight Great Peak Masters swiftly unleashed the Myriad Sword Grand Array and charged towards the Heavenly Eye Clan. "Stop them!" The Cold Eye Monarch looked at the two hundred Kings around him and shouted. The battle between the Kings erupted once again. The Myriad Sword Grand Array of the Eight Great Peak Masters was already very difficult to defend against the attacks of two hundred Kings, let alone break through their blockade. King Cang Mu took a deep breath and opened the bloodstain between his eyebrows. His Polycoria had opened! Even the starry sky around them trembled slightly. The Celestial Eye between Cang Mu's eyebrows contained two pupils that looked extremely strange. Many Kings stared at

the two pupils for a while and felt a stabbing pain in their eyes. They hurriedly averted their gaze. Cang Mu's Polycoria released a ray of light that landed on the nearby cosmos. It seemed to pierce through countless dimensions and gradually revealed traces of something! After a while, Cang Mu's Polycoria closed. He opened his eyes again and pointed in a direction, saying in a deep voice, "Over there! Brother Stone Puppet was right, that kid didn't get far! ""However, he's using an extremely fast movement technique to escape into the distance. We have to chase after him as soon as possible.""Let's go!" The Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, Sunbright Monarch, and six other Kings of the Six Great Realms chased in that direction under Cang Mu's lead. There were dozens of Kings in this group. There were still more than a hundred Kings left on the battlefield outside the Celestial Bestowment Realm, fighting the Eight Great Peak Masters, Nightmare Dragon King, Immortal King Youlan, and the others.

The difference in numbers was too great. The Eight Great Peak Masters grew increasingly anxious as they watched the Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, and the others leave. However, with more than a hundred Kings blocking their way, they wouldn't be able to break through in a short amount of time! It didn't take long for the Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, and the rest of the Kings to disappear from sight. There was nothing to see when dozens of Kings chased after a sacred spirit. In everyone's minds, Su Zhu of the Sword World was dead without a doubt. Most of the Kings of the Six Great Realms remained to watch the battle between the Kings. Lu Yun and the others knew that the longer they delayed, the greater the danger Su Zimo would be in! They had to hurry over! "Almost all the Kings of the Six Great Realms have left. How dare you Kings of the Six Great Realms stop us!" Lu Yun roared. Though the Shaman Blood King had persuaded the Twenty Great Realms to form an alliance for the time being, it was only a temporary alliance. Lu Yun had noticed this flaw, which was why he'd questioned them. Just now Kings of the Six Great Realms were here, so the Kings of the Six Great Realms had nothing to fear. All they had to do was follow the Six Great Realms. Now, the Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, and the other Kings of the Six Great Realms were chasing after Su Zhu. Almost all the Kings of the Six Great Realms who'd stayed behind to stop the Sword World were Kings of the Six Great Realms! The Kings of the Six Great Realms were startled by Lu Yun's words. "Roar!" The Chi Dragon King let out a long roar and transformed into his true form. Hundreds of meters long, he hovered in space and spat out a mouthful of dragon breath in the direction of the Kings of the Six Great Realms! Whoosh! Among the Kings of the Six Great Realms, a few ordinary Immortal Kings were frozen into ice sculptures on the spot, their nascent spirits destroyed and their bodies destroyed! Some of the Kings of the Six Great Realms had the protection of their grotto-heavens. Although they'd survived, the grotto-heavens behind them shattered one after another. The Chi Dragon King suddenly unleashed his might and took advantage of the Kings of the Six Great Realms' hesitation to kill a few of them on the spot!

The Eight Peak Lords also saw the opportunity. The Myriad Sword Formation unleashed dazzling beams of sword energy. The eight grotto-heavens of Sword Dao resonated with each other. Sword energy crisscrossed the cosmos and formed a net of sword energy that instantly killed the Kings of the Six Great Realms!

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In the face of the eight peak lords and the Hornless Dragon King's might, the remaining kings from the higher and middle worlds scowled and wanted to retreat. Without the peak kings of the major worlds, they were still a little wary of the eight crazed peak lords of Sword World. At the end of the day, they

were'n't in the right in this matter, and it was too shameful. In the Fiend Battlefield, battles between peers depended on one's own strength. But now, so many kings had banded together to kill a true spirit. Even if someone from Sword World killed them all, their worlds wouldn't be able to do anything about it. And now, looking at the dozens of Monarch corpses floating in space, the Monarchs of these realms gradually calmed down. Kings from Scorpio, Black Raven, Thousand Spiders, and Dragoncrane were the first to withdraw from the battlefield. As they retreated, the remaining Kings also retreated. Sword World's Su Zhu was no longer here. If they continued to fight to the death, they'd feel like they were being used as cannon fodder. "Let's go!" Not daring to hesitate, they steered the boat in the direction Frost Eye, Stonecutter, and the others had disappeared. The denizens of the three thousand worlds weren't in a hurry to return to their worlds. Seeing this scene, everyone followed one after another, wanting to see if there were any follow-up developments. "Even if Lu Yun and the others catch up, they won't make it in time." "Indeed, Sword World's Su Zhu is only a true spirit. How can she escape the pursuit of peak kings? Not to mention, there's a king with polycoria in that group." "Let's follow them. If Sword World's Su Zhu dies, Lu Yun and the others might erupt into a great battle in their fury." The kings of the three thousand worlds discussed in hushed tones as they chased after the group. The Taiyi Yin Yang Escape. This was Su Zimo's greatest gain in recent years from studying the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. Immortal Queen Ling Long had once said that the Arcane Scripture, a taboo tome created by the Empyrean Empress, was all-encompassing. Divination, geomancy, numerology, physiognomy, dream divination, fortune telling, astrology, astronomical phenomena, talismans, and so on. There were three chapters in the Arcane Scripture, led by Taiyi. The other two were the Qimen Dunjia and the Sixth Divine Lesson. The Patriarch of the Academy got the Qimen Dunjia, while the Immortal King Ling Long got the Liuren Divine Lesson.

The last two chapters were created by the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Empress. As for the Taiyi Chapter, it was a Dao Art that the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Empress had comprehended through the Yin Yang Charm Scripture. It was quite special, so neither the Patriarch of the Academy nor the Immortal King Ling Long had been able to inherit it. Over the years, Su Zimo would stop to read the words in the Yin Yang Charm Scripture in his spare time, but he didn't gain anything. One day, he looked at the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk floating in his sea of consciousness and suddenly had a flash of inspiration. This horsetail whisk was called the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk. After the Ninth Heaven Xuan Nv Empress comprehended a Taoist technique from the Yin Yang Charm Scripture, she named it 'Taiyi'. This should not be a coincidence, but more like a hint. From that day onwards, Su Zimo would hold the Bodhi Bead in his left hand and the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk in his right hand while comprehending the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. He could feel the connection between this weapon and the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. Over time, he gradually gained some insights. At first, he couldn't connect the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk with the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, mainly because his thinking was limited. He had always regarded the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk as a divine weapon. But from another perspective, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk could also be regarded as a divine brush. The three thousand silver threads could be regarded as the brush's hair, and the handle of the horsetail whisk could be regarded as the brush's body. Since it was a divine brush, it could use the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk to imitate the unique talismans in the Yin Yang Charm Scripture to perform special Taoist techniques. The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk's existence was inextricably linked to Yin and Yang. The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk was composed of the jade handle and the whisk. The jade handle was hard, and the whisk was soft. If the jade handle was regarded as the 'Yang' of the Taoist techniques, then the whisk was the 'Yin' of the Taoist techniques. The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk itself was a weapon that perfectly integrated Yin and Yang! As he continued to comprehend, Su Zimo gradually comprehended the secret

method of the Taiyi Yin Yang Escape with the help of the Divine Stones, Zhu Zhao and You Ying. This secret method didn't have any killing or attacking power. He activated the power of Yin and Yang within the Divine Stones to form the Yin Yang Twin Fish Diagram. Using the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk as a brush, he wrote a few special talismans on the diagram to form a formation.

At the same time, he threw the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk into the Yin Yang Twin Fish Diagram as the foundation of the formation. Due to the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk's unique characteristics of Yin and Yang, there was no rejection when it was thrown into the Yin Yang Twin Fish Diagram. The Yin Yang Twin Fish Diagram, the special talismans, and the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk combined to form this secret method. It allowed Su Zimo to have the ability to tear through the void and create space tunnels when he was only at the True Self Realm. Su Zimo didn't know what the Taiyi chapter of the Technique Repository was. Now that he had the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and the Yin Yang Charm Scripture in this life, he might be able to comprehend his own Taiyi Taoist technique! Of course, the Stone Demon King and the others guessed correctly. Although his Primordial Spirit had already surpassed the Void Transformation Stage of the True Self Realm, he couldn't use this secret method for a long time to travel through space tunnels. Not long later, he left the space tunnel and returned to the stars. Using the Taiyi Yin Yang Escape Art to leave the battlefield could allow the eight Peak Masters, Yun Ting, Kitsune, and the others from the Sword World to escape danger. The Cold Eye King and the others' target was him. If they saw that he had left and lost their target, there was no need for this battle to continue. Leaving the battlefield meant leaving the Celestial Tribute World. This was the most important step in Su Zimo's plan. If he was near the Celestial Tribute World, there would be too many variables. Su Zimo didn't include the Cold Eye King, the Stone Demon King, and the others in this plan. He didn't know that the Cold Eye King, the Stone Demon King, and dozens of other kings had already chased after him with the help of the Polycoria King. From the beginning to the end, he only had one target! The Academy Patriarch! After he ascended, the Academy Patriarch was the only one who made him feel threatened. When he ascended, although his Dragon Phoenix True Body was destroyed by the Cloud Underworld King, it was also because of the Academy Patriarch's plan! It wasn't an exaggeration to say that after he ascended, his every move was under the surveillance of the Academy Patriarch. Every time he thought about this, he would feel a chill down his spine!

In the face of the Clan Leader of the Academy, he even felt powerless to resist. Even when he was facing the Blood Demon Dao Lord on the Tianhuang Mainland, he didn't feel this way. The Blood Demon Dao Lord was very ambitious, but he couldn't compare to the Academy Patriarch! The Academy Patriarch was always calm and collected. Yet he was hiding behind the scenes, stirring up the wind and stirring up the clouds with one turn of the hand! No one could hide anything from the Academy Patriarch. Su Zimo couldn't forget that omnipresent pressure.

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He calculated all the heavenly secrets, fate, people's hearts, and karma. A flawless plan! The plan that the Academy Patriarch set for him back then could be said to be perfect. The Sect Master of the Academy was indeed worthy of being called a "meticulous plan". If not for the appearance of the Emperor's tomb and the resurrection of Immortal Emperor Chen Mu, the Academy Patriarch would have obtained everything! After cultivating the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, Su Zimo believed that the Academy Patriarch would not be able to deduce his whereabouts and information. But more than a thousand years ago, when he returned from the Celestial Tribute World, he still felt a sense of danger. Although he used the name Su Zhu, he did not expose his identity. But there were many eyes in the Celestial Tribute

World, and he killed Xiang Meng of the Heavenly Eye Race in the Evil Demon Battlefield ...The more people he came into contact with, the more information he would leave behind, and the more karma he would have. These karma intertwined, accumulated, and settled. Others might not be able to sense it, but he believed that the Academy Patriarch would be able to deduce it! Therefore, when he returned from the Celestial Tribute World, he had already planned for the worst. The Academy Patriarch already knew of his whereabouts. And he was in the Sword World. Even if the Academy Patriarch had infinite wisdom, he could not enter the Sword World, kill him, and take away the Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian. The only chance was to wait for him to leave the Sword World. Therefore, when a thousand years passed and Su Zimo could enter the Celestial Tribute World for the second time, he did not act rashly. To him, the real danger was not the revenge of the Heavenly Eye World, but the Academy Patriarch! Su Zimo believed that the Academy Patriarch would not let him go! And if he contacted the Emperor of the Sword World, he would not be able to hide from the Academy Patriarch. The Academy Patriarch was flawless. Only one existence had been able to hide from his calculations. Wu Dao's true body! This was also Su Zimo's greatest trump card and secret. However, at that time, Su Zimo had lost contact with Wu Dao's main body, so he had been biding his time and waiting for an opportunity. When Wu Dao's main body returned to the Upper Realm, Su Zimo decided to head to the Celestial Tribute World.

To be more precise, his target was the Patriarch of the Academy from the moment he set out! This situation was not complicated at all. In fact, it was extremely simple. Because the Patriarch of the Academy would definitely do something to him. Therefore, Su Zimo used himself as bait to lure the Patriarch of the Academy out! When he learned that Lu Yun's message had failed, he knew that the Patriarch of the Academy had made his move. The Patriarch of the Academy had schemed against him. This time, Su Zimo was going to make use of Wu Dao, who was not in the Five Elements and was free from Samsara, to plot against the Patriarch of the Academy and get rid of this threat completely! ...Su Zimo released the Great Peng wings and turned into a golden light, speeding through the starry sky. All of a sudden! Su Zimo's vision blurred as though he had barged into another space. The surrounding starry sky had already disappeared. The surroundings were unusually familiar – it was Heaven and Earth Academy. Not far away was the Dao Heart Staircase of Heaven and Earth Academy! Beside the Dao Heart Staircase stood a figure in Daoist robes with his back facing Su Zimo. At that moment, he turned around slightly with a faint smile on his face. It was the Patriarch of the Academy! Su Zimo's expression was calm. This could not be Heaven and Earth Academy. Although the Patriarch of the Academy was powerful, he could not teleport him to Heaven and Earth Academy instantly. This should be a scene set up by the Patriarch of the Academy with his Dharmic powers. The Patriarch of the Academy looked at Su Zimo with admiration and praised, "It's truly hard to imagine that you could really survive from the Emperor's tomb, hmm ..." The Patriarch of the Academy pondered for a moment and sensed it slightly before asking in surprise, "You even removed the curse of the Emperor's tomb and the Master-Slaying Curse. How did you do it?" "Aren't you omniscient?" Su Zimo smiled as well. "Guess for yourself." "Ha!" The Patriarch of the Academy raised his head and chuckled. Then, he shook his head slightly. "Su Zimo, why don't you understand? Even if you don't say it, I can obtain all the answers from your soul. "Before long, the Patriarch of the Academy sensed that Su Zimo was too calm. Even after seeing him appear, there was no change in Su Zimo's eyes or emotions.

The Patriarch of the Academy retracted his smile and said, "Seems like you're not surprised by my

appearance." "Of course." Su Zimo said, "Why do you think I released my escape technique and left the Heaven Tribute world?" "Interesting." A glint flashed through the eyes of the Patriarch of the Academy. He rubbed his fingers under his sleeves and deduced continuously as he murmured, "Let me see what other variables there are ..." "There are dozens of kings outside. Although it's a bit annoying, they're not variables at all. They'll only be trapped in the Eight Inner Hidden Gates and won't be able to do anything. In fact, that was indeed the case. Outside the starry sky. According to the guidance of Cang Mu King's polycoria, the Cold Eye King, Stone Puppet King, and dozens of other kings suddenly lost their way as if they were trapped in a secret realm." "What's going on?" "Where's Su Zhu?" "I don't know. His tracks disappeared here." "Where is this?" The Cold Eye King and the others quickly became alert and scanned the surroundings. They spread out their divine sense and didn't dare to act rashly. The surroundings were shrouded in thick fog and even their divine sense couldn't penetrate it. "Let me try." Cang Mu King opened his polycoria again and looked around. After a long time, Cang Mu King groaned. The polycoria on his forehead had closed and a wisp of scarlet blood slowly seeped out from the Heavenly Eye! "Brother Cang Mu, how is it?" Everyone quickly gathered around and asked in a deep voice. Cang Mu King took a deep breath and said, "I just passed through the fog and saw eight huge gates slowly rotating. It was deep inside and emitted a terrifying aura. I don't know where it leads." "Eight gates?" Glorious Sun God King frowned and said hesitantly, "Could it be the legendary Eight Inner Hidden Gates Formation?" King Lu Wu, the Cold Eye King, and the other peak kings all had a change in expression when they heard these words. "What's the Eight Inner Hidden Gates Formation?" Some kings had never heard of it and asked subconsciously. Glorious Sun God King said, "Legend has it that the Eight Inner Hidden Gates Formation has eight gates: Opening Gate, Rest Gate, Life Gate, Pain Gate, Stop Gate, View Gate, View Gate, and Death Gate. Each gate leads to a different space."

"Opening, Rest, and Life are the three auspicious gates. Death, Shock, and Pain are the three ominous gates. Blocking and View are the middle gates." "Once you take the wrong step and enter one of the three ominous gates, you'll definitely die! If you enter Blocking or View, your life or death is unknown. Only by entering Opening, Rest, and Life will you have a chance of survival." King Lu Wu nodded with a solemn expression. "It's said that the Eight Inner Hidden Gates Formation originated from the forbidden secret manual, Technique Repository. I wonder who set it up and why?" "How can one determine which gates are the three auspicious gates?" Someone asked. Glorious Sun God King shook his head slightly and sneered, "If it could be determined so easily, the Eight Inner Hidden Gates Formation wouldn't be so terrifying." "It's said that the eight gates can change at any time. Even if one chooses the right three auspicious gates, if there's a change, the auspicious gate will become an ominous gate!" Everyone's hearts turned cold when they heard that.

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Among the dozens of Kings present, only Blood King Wu had a calm expression, without the slightest trace of panic. He naturally knew that this scene before him was the work of that lord. He was also the one who had secretly pushed Su Zhu to this point according to that lord's instructions. Looking at the solemn expressions of the Kings around him, Blood King Wu coughed lightly and said indifferently, "No matter who set up this Eight Gates Hidden Formation, they don't seem to have much hostility towards us." "Otherwise, they wouldn't have just trapped us here. In my opinion, we should wait patiently and not act rashly." Although the other Kings were still nervous, they had no other choice. They knew almost nothing about the Eight Gates Hidden Formation. Although there was a chance of survival, if they took

the wrong step, they would be consigned to eternal damnation!The Kings had painstakingly cultivated to the Grotto-Heaven Realm. Unless it was absolutely necessary, no one would take such a huge risk....Beside the Dao Heart Staircase.The Academy Patriarch's eyes were like the deep starry sky, unfathomable."I have already blocked the heavenly secrets and isolated the senses here. Not only can the teleportation talisman not return to the Sword World, even if an Emperor investigates here, he won't be able to find anything unusual ..."The Academy Patriarch muttered to himself as he deduced.After a while, the Academy Patriarch's eyes regained their clarity. He looked at Su Zimo and smiled. "I have already calculated all the variables on you. You were lucky last time, but your luck won't always be so good."This time, you won't be able to escape."Su Zimo raised his eyebrows slightly and asked in return, "Who said I was going to escape?" "Oh?"The Academy Patriarch looked at Su Zimo with interest and asked, "Do you have a backup plan?"Without waiting for Su Zimo's reply, the Academy Sect Master continued, "I forgot to remind you that in this Eight Gates Hidden Formation that I set up, even if a peak Imperial Emperor barges in, he will be trapped inside for a long time." "This time is enough for me to do anything!"Therefore, even if the Iron Crown Sword Emperor of the Sword World descends, he won't be able to save you."Su Zimo was silent.The Patriarch of the Academy was still the Patriarch of the Academy. Once he made a move, he was almost invincible!"Actually, I was happy from the bottom of my heart when I deduced that you might still be alive."

The Patriarch of the Academy did not hide his excitement and pride as he was about to get Qinglian, who was a twelfth-grade Creation. He gestured and said, "Do you know the joy of regaining something you lost ... Well, I'm glad that you're still alive."The Patriarch of the Academy was never stingy in sharing his feelings with a dying man.He also enjoyed seeing the despair, helplessness, and unwillingness that gradually appeared on the other party's face under the constant provocation of these words.However, from beginning to end, Su Zimo was very calm.It was so calm that it was a little strange."You are very smart and talented."The Patriarch of the Academy said, "I really wanted to take you as my disciple. I also gave you a choice. Unfortunately, you didn't take it." "I'm your Master. Why did you resist? Why did you disobey me? Why don't you be obedient and give me your Creation, Qinglian? " "You may have some backup plans, trump cards, or schemes, but ..."After a pause, the Patriarch of the Academy said, "There's one thing that I may not have taught you. In the face of absolute strength, all schemes and tricks are vulnerable!" "So ..."The Patriarch of the Academy's eyes suddenly burst out a faint divine light. He looked at Su Zimo who was not far away and shouted, "A teacher for a day is a father for life! Unfilial disciple, kneel down!"The Patriarch of the Academy was not targeting Su Zimo's physical body and Primordial Spirit, but his Taoist Heart.The reason why the Taoist Heart Ladder was set up around them was that the Patriarch of the Academy took Su Zimo as his disciple here.The Patriarch of the Academy had once stepped on the tenth step of the Taoist Heart Ladder, but fell from it.He had never been defeated.Therefore, this time, not only did he want to obtain the twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian's body, he also wanted to break Su Zimo's Taoist Heart!Since he could not step on the tenth step of the Taoist Heart Ladder, he would trample Su Zimo's Taoist Heart under his feet!Unfortunately, he had underestimated Su Zimo's Taoist Heart.What was Wu Dao's heart? What was Wu Dao's will?Great fearlessness, great courage, great boldness, and great wisdom!Even if there were thousands of people, he would still go forward!

Wu Dao was resistance!Wu Dao was born because he would not give in!It was simply impossible to use the etiquette of father and son, monarch and minister, to restrain the martial way.Su Zimo's Taoist

Heart did not waver. He sighed faintly and said, "Patriarch, do you know why I lured you out?" The Patriarch of the Academy was about to say something when his heart skipped a beat as though he had sensed something. "Hmm?" The Patriarch of the Academy exclaimed softly. Someone was breaking through the Eight Gates Hidden Formation and their speed was extremely fast! Normally speaking, one would lose their sense of direction after falling into the Eight Gates Hidden Formation. Although there were eight gates, one would not be able to determine the direction. However, this person seemed to be running in a straight line, charging straight at him. The obstacles of the Eight Gates Hidden Formation seemed to be unable to stop this person's path at all! However, in the blink of an eye, a purple-robed figure walked out of the surrounding fog. He wore a cold silver mask on his face and his eyes were deep. His entire body was shrouded in a mysterious aura that was unfathomable. "Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region?" The Patriarch of the Academy murmured softly. Back then, when Wu Dao's true body wreaked havoc in the Jianmu Mountain Range, the Patriarch of the Academy was hiding nearby and snatched the Taiqing Jade Book. Naturally, he recognized him. The Patriarch of the Academy frowned. The appearance of Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region had indeed exceeded his deductions. Moreover, he had tried to deduce Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region several times but to no avail. Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region seemed to be shrouded in a layer of dense fog. At this moment, the Patriarch of the Academy's eyes turned. He glanced at Su Zimo and then looked at Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region. He seemed to have thought of something and gradually narrowed his eyes. He had a feeling that there must be some special relationship between Su Zimo and Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region. Because, in many cases, the appearance of the two was too coincidental. Back at the Jade Firmament Immortal Region's Feast of Peaches, Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region appeared for a peach tree that had turned into a spirit and started a massacre. However, in the end, the peach tree was brought back by Su Zimo. However, Araki Takeshi did not cause any trouble for Su Zimo.

Later, at the Conference of the Nine Clouds, Araki Takeshi appeared again. On the surface, it was to stand up for the Guqin Demon. However, in reality, after a great battle, not only was the Guqin Immortal Mengyao injured, even the Moonlight Sword Immortal had almost died. And both of them had deep grudges with Su Zimo. Master and disciple, fellow disciples, or friends? The Patriarch of the Academy had guessed all kinds of relationships, but he could not be sure. Until just now, when Su Zimo was in danger again and Araki Takeshi appeared again. In the Patriarch of the Academy's mind, an almost impossible speculation that he had never even considered before flashed through his mind. The Patriarch of the Academy stared at Wu Dao and asked slowly, "You are ... Su Zimo?"

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In fact, when Wu Dao's original body arrived, Su Zimo knew that the Academy Patriarch would be able to guess. He did not intend to hide it. After ascending, Su Zimo's cultivation was like walking on thin ice. He tried his best to hide this secret. The main reason was that his two main bodies had not grown. If one side encountered danger, the other side could be implicated. Now, Wu Dao's original body had cultivated to the Martial Domain realm and the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven realm. Even if he was bare-handed, he could suppress a Quasi-emperor! In the three thousand worlds, there was no one who could threaten him. Even if he encountered a top Imperial Emperor expert and was no match for him, he could use the Prison Suppression Cauldron to return to Avici hell. It did not matter whether this secret was made public or not. Wu Dao's original body raised his hand and took off the Mo Luo mask, revealing his delicate and handsome face. However, because he had been cultivating Wu Dao for a long time,

although the two main bodies looked the same, their temperaments were very different!"It really is you!"The Academy Patriarch did not panic. Instead, the light in his eyes grew brighter and brighter. He nodded repeatedly and said, "Good, good, good! As expected of my good disciple, you have such a backup plan! ""Araki Takeshi of the Demon domain ... I didn't expect it, really didn't expect it, hahahaha!"The Academy Patriarch laughed out loud, which was rare.He had thought of all kinds of answers before, but he did not think that the two were the same person. This was because the difference in their battle strength was too great.Moreover, the two's battle techniques were different.Now that he knew this, the Academy Patriarch was even more excited.The stronger Su Zimo was, the greater his harvest this time!Moreover, Araki Takeshi of the Demon domain might be a greater treasure than the twelfth-grade Qinglian.The Academy Patriarch was eager to know what secrets Araki Takeshi of the Demon domain were hiding and how he could hide from his deduction."Looks like you came prepared today."The Patriarch of the Academy looked at Su Zimo and then at Wu Dao and smiled meaningfully.Wu Dao put on the Mara Mask again. Looking at the Patriarch of the Academy, two purple flames suddenly rose in his eyes. He said slowly, "I can't rest easy if you don't die!"As long as the Patriarch of the Academy was alive, he would always be a great threat to the real body of Qinglian.

"If I remember correctly, you had only just condensed your Paradise during the battle in the Jianmu Mountain Range."The Patriarch of the Academy pointed at Wu Dao and asked with a smile, "But two thousand years have passed. What Realm can you reach?""The cultivation of the Grotto-Heaven realm is extremely difficult. Even if you have unprecedented talent and endless opportunities, I'm guessing that you will at most reach the greater mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm, right?"The Patriarch of the Academy was indeed half right.Su Zimo ignored him and suddenly said, "You've been watching for so long. Why haven't you shown your true self yet?""Hmm?"The Patriarch of the Academy was slightly stunned.Su Zimo said indifferently, "Given your cautious nature, the one standing here right now is definitely not your true self. There's no need to hide in front of me. Show your true self."The Patriarch of the Academy had already obtained the complete Three Pure Jade Booklet.In other words, the Patriarch of the Academy controlled at least three clones!"Interesting."The Patriarch of the Academy did not deny it. He merely chuckled and asked in return, "Do I need to use my true self to deal with you?""You want to scheme against me at the greater mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm? Who gave you the confidence?"The moment the Patriarch of the Academy said that, the silent Wu Dao's true self suddenly attacked!Since the Patriarch of the Academy did not reveal his true self, he would beat him until he did!Wu Dao's true self did not move much. He merely took a step forward and caused the surrounding void to tremble, causing the Dao Heart Ladder to collapse.The entire world seemed to be unable to bear the burden and let out a mournful wail!With just a single step, the world collapsed!With just a single step, Wu Dao's true self had already arrived in front of the Patriarch of the Academy. He raised his hand and punched!It was a simple punch.It did not seem fancy nor was it any divine ability or secret technique. However, all of Wu Dao's techniques and Wu Dao's will were contained in this punch!The Great Dao was simple, returning to the basics!Seeing Wu Dao's true self rushing over, the Patriarch of the Academy's expression did not change. However, a trace of mockery flashed across his eyes as he said slowly, "I've said it before. In the face of absolute power, all schemes are vulnerable!"

"Today, I'll let you see what the Emperor Realm is ... Hmm?"The Patriarch of the Academy stopped abruptly before he could finish his words.He could no longer continue.Wu Dao's true self did not say a word. That punch was already coming over.That kind of bravery and determination, that kind of direct

to one's heart, that kind of delight in vengeance, that kind of fearlessness, great courage, great boldness, and great wisdom. Like a volcano erupting, the waves surging, the power and will came crashing down! Suffocating! The Patriarch of the Academy was all too familiar with this kind of power and will. Back then, he had felt it on the tenth step of the Dao Heart Ladder. When the tenth step was condensed, it even resonated with the Great Dao and attracted the celestial sound of the Great Dharma Conch and Great Dharma Drum! The Patriarch of the Academy instantly calmed his mind and punched back, facing the fist of Wu Dao's true self! He did not dodge, and there was no need to dodge. The Emperor Realm! This was what he was truly relying on! If he had not stepped into the Emperor Realm, he would not be so confident! Although this body was not his true self, it was the original body that he condensed using the Jade Pure Jade Book. The strength of the doppelganger method of the Three Pure Jade Book was that the doppelganger condensed using the book could maintain the same realm as the true self! In other words, the Patriarch of the Academy was in the Emperor Realm, and the original body condensed was also in the Emperor Realm. Although this original body did not have the vital qi and blood of the Primordial Spirit, the Jade Pure Jade Book was a body refining method, and it was fierce in close combat. In addition, the original body belonged to the Emperor Realm body, so the Patriarch of the Academy could withstand the suppression of the will of Wu Dao's true self and counterattack with a punch. Su Zimo was not surprised that the Patriarch of the Academy had stepped into the Emperor Realm. With the talent and wisdom of the Patriarch of the Academy, half of the bloodline of the Witch Tribe, and the secret method of the Witch Tribe, the inheritance of the Technique Repository, and the complete forbidden secret book, the Three Pure Jade Book, it would be strange if he did not step into the Emperor Realm.

Back then, the Patriarch of the Academy and Immortal King Ling Long both received the inheritance of the Ninth Heaven Xuan Nv Great Emperor, but Immortal King Ling Long was suppressed by the Patriarch of the Academy. The strength of the Patriarch of the Academy was evident. The previous Patriarch of the Academy had left a backup plan, a picture, and Elder Xuan's protection, but the Patriarch of the Academy had still schemed against him in the end. On the surface, the Patriarch of the Academy was unparalleled in scheming. But he had completely eliminated the backup plan of Elder Xuan and the previous Patriarch of the Academy by relying on his strength as a Quasi-emperor! Without enough strength, one could only scheme and scheme. In the end, it was still a pavilion on the sand, and it would be difficult to achieve great things. Powerful combat strength, unparalleled wisdom, and unimaginable ambition — this was the Patriarch of the Academy, who had almost no weaknesses! Moreover, after learning that Lu Yun's transmission had failed, Su Zimo was almost certain that the Patriarch of the Academy had become an Emperor. Only a Great Emperor could conceal the secrets of the heavens and cut off the traces of an Emperor's message talisman. This battle was not easy.

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Bang! Wu Dao's Original Body and the Patriarch of the Academy collided with each other with a muffled sound! In the next moment, the Sect Master of the Academy's body shook, and a look of astonishment flashed in his eyes. He was sent flying by the punch of the Martial Dao True Body, and the clothes on his arms were completely torn! This was beyond the Patriarch of the Academy's expectation. After all, this Original Body was condensed from the Jade Pure Jade Book. It had a strong physical body and was invincible in close combat. However, the Original Body in the Emperor Realm was forced to retreat by Araki Takeshi, who was in the Culmination of the Tao Insight Realm! But this only surprised the Patriarch

of the Academy a little. Araki Takeshi's strength was beyond his expectation, but he was still far from being a threat to him! Although the avatar condensed from the Jade Book of Three Pure Jade Book was in the same realm as his Original Body, the avatar didn't have Vital Spirit, Qi, and blood, so it couldn't release Divine Skills or secret skills. If Araki Takeshi couldn't even defeat one of his avatars, he wouldn't be qualified to force him to show his Original Body! What's more, he had two such avatars! Wu Dao's Original Body gained the upper hand with one punch. He didn't stop and moved forward again, raising his hand and punching again! This fist was like a burning meteor, as if it would explode in the next moment, and the surrounding air had been burned. This time, the Patriarch of the Academy wanted to dodge. But soon, the Patriarch of the Academy realized that Wu Dao's punch had blocked all his escape routes! Facing the punch of Wu Dao's Original Body, he had to take it, even if he didn't want to! The Patriarch of the Academy lost the initiative and didn't dare to take the punch of Wu Dao's Original Body with one arm. He could only raise his arms in front of his body in a cross shape. Bang! Another muffled sound! The Patriarch of the Academy was once again sent flying by Wu Dao's punch! There was no Qi or blood on the body of the Primeval Lord of Heaven, but there were some obvious tears and burn marks on the body. Bang! Wu Dao stepped forward and punched again. The Patriarch of the Academy retreated again. This Primeval Body was completely suppressed by Wu Dao's original body, without the slightest strength to resist.

At this rate, this body of Primordial Beginning would probably not be able to withstand more than ten punches and would be blown up by Wu Dao's true body! The Patriarch of the Academy was not in a hurry. Even though Wu Dao's original body seemed to have the absolute upper hand in this situation, he wasn't worried at all. There was still a faint smile on his face. Suddenly! At the side of Wu Dao's original body, another figure rushed out. His hands were constantly changing, spewing out streaks of purple light, which transformed into numerous divine weapons and charged towards Wu Dao's original body! It was the second incarnation of the Patriarch of the Academy. It was the Numinous Treasure body formed from the Prime Purity Jade Scroll. This was the Numinous Treasure body that transformed into the appearance of the eighth elder of the Academy. At greater mastery of the Primeval Body, it would emit a green glow. As for the Numinous Treasure body, it would emit a purple spirit light. That purple spirit light contained the Dao techniques of the Prime Purity Jade Scroll and could conjure countless divine weapons of the same realm to attack in an extremely ferocious manner! Coupled with the Numinous Treasure body, the Primeval Body counterattacked. At the same time. Another figure in red robes appeared behind Su Zimo. The third incarnation of the Patriarch of the Academy had appeared! At this point, the green-robed Primeval Beginning body, the purple-robed Numinous Treasure body and the red-robed Dao Virtue body – all three incarnations of the Prime Purity Jade Scroll had appeared! Furthermore, the Patriarch of the Academy had chosen the perfect timing. The moment Wu Dao's original body launched his attack, he had already distanced himself from Qinglian's true body. Now that Wu Dao's original body was trapped in the attacks of the Primeval Beginning and Numinous Treasure bodies, he would definitely not be able to extricate himself instantly. On the other side, the Dao Virtue body had already found Su Zimo's true body of Qinglian's! Once Qinglian's true body fell into the hands of the Patriarch of the Academy, the Patriarch of the Academy would have already won half the battle. As the Patriarch of the Academy had said, he might be able to defeat Su Zimo without even revealing his true body! By controlling the three incarnations, the Patriarch of the Academy could evolve multiple combat styles and control the situation completely with the initiative.

"Disciple, you've lost." The Dao Virtue body arrived before Su Zimo and smiled gently. "Not necessarily." Su Zimo's expression was calm and there was no hint of panic in his eyes. Right then, Wu Dao's original body ignored the attacks of the Primeval Beginning and Numinous Treasure bodies. His eyes shone brightly as he activated his Primordial Spirit. A terrifying aura suddenly burst out from his body and instantly descended upon the entire battlefield! The next moment, the entire battlefield turned into a scorched earth with raging flames and flames soaring into the sky. Wu Dao's Purgatory! In addition to Qinglian's true body, the three incarnations of the Patriarch of the Academy were burned by the raging flames in Wu Dao's Purgatory and could not withstand it at all. Although the three incarnations of the "Three Purity Jade Book" were in the Emperor Realm, they did not have Primordial Spirits. In the face of the burning of Wu Dao's Purgatory, they could not exert the true power of the Emperor Realm and were completely powerless to resist. Su Zimo had long been prepared for this scene. In this battle, Qinglian's true body was his greatest weakness. Moreover, he knew that the Patriarch of the Academy would definitely try to find a way to get his Qinglian's true body. Therefore, when the three incarnations were all revealed, Wu Dao's original body did not hesitate at all and directly used one of his most powerful means, Wu Dao's Purgatory! The Patriarch of the Academy stared at his Qinglian's true body. He also wanted to seize the "Three Purity Jade Book" of the Academy Patriarch of the Academy! Now, in Wu Dao's Purgatory, there were Martial Soul Fire, Dragon-Phoenix Flame, Calamity Fire, Red Lotus Fire, Hellfire, and Netherworld Ghost Fire. Six kinds of powerful flames intertwined in this domain, almost destroying and incinerating everything! The Primordial Spirit Body belonged to the Art of Spiritual Refinement. It was the first to be unable to resist and turned into nothingness, leaving only a jade book filled with purple light floating in front of Su Zimo. Following closely was the Numinous Treasure body. The Primeval Beginning's body was already somewhat fragmented by Wu Dao's original body. It could not hold on for long and soon turned into ashes. The Supreme Purity Jade Book and Jade Purity Jade Book appeared as well. After all, the Three Purity Jade Books had been passed down for a long time and contained endless Dao techniques. Even in Wu Dao's Purgatory, they could be preserved perfectly.

Su Zimo reached out and grabbed the Taiqing Jade Book that was closest to him that was emitting a purple light. Just as his palm was about to make contact with the Taiqing Jade Book, the void in front of him shook slightly and a figure appeared amidst the raging flames. The person who arrived wore a Confucian robe and had a broad forehead. His eyes were as deep as the sea and he had a faint smile on his face. "Disciple, I've said long ago that you can't win against me." The Patriarch of the Academy had finally revealed his true body! To be precise, the Patriarch of the Academy and the Primordial Spirit Body targeted Su Zimo's Qinglian's true body at the same time. However, the Patriarch of the Academy's true body was hidden and even escaped the senses of Wu Dao's original body. The Patriarch of the Academy and Su Zimo were extremely close to each other and Wu Dao's original body could not make it back in time. The three clones were merely bait. When Su Zimo thought that he had turned the tables, the Patriarch of the Academy's true body would reveal itself and give him a fatal blow! In the Wu Dao's Purgatory, the Patriarch of the Academy's expression was as usual and he was perfectly fine. The power of Wu Dao's Purgatory could not hurt the Patriarch of the Academy in the slightest! That was the strength of the Emperor realm!

"Disciple, I've told you long ago that you can't beat me." The Patriarch of the Academy looked at Su Zimo who was close at hand and said with an indifferent tone that was filled with confidence and certainty. Araki Takeshi's strength had indeed lit up his eyes. This blazing purgatory was extremely powerful and was somewhat similar to a grotto-heaven but also different. The Patriarch of the Academy guessed that this purgatory could even refine and suppress a Quasi-emperor! However, if he wanted to use this Purgatory to hurt him, it was still far from enough. The Patriarch of the Academy merely had to circulate his blood qi to defend against the impact of Wu Dao's purgatory. Up till now, everything was under his control. The Patriarch of the Academy truly could not imagine what other tricks Su Zimo had up his sleeves. When Su Zimo saw the Patriarch of the Academy reveal his true form, his eyes were calm and he did not seem surprised at all. In fact, he did not even stop in his actions of grabbing for the Taiqing Jade Booklet! "How dare you try to snatch the jade booklet in front of me?" The Patriarch of the Academy looked at Su Zimo with interest and could not help but laugh. The Su Zimo before him looked stubborn and even naive. What was he trying to do? Even if he managed to obtain the Three Pure Jade Booklet, how useful would it be? Right then, Su Zimo's gaze shifted to the Patriarch of the Academy and he said slowly, "The outcome is still unknown. I've been waiting for you for a long time!" Whoosh! Su Zimo's sleeves shook and a watery light burst forth from within, spraying towards the Patriarch of the Academy. The two of them were way too close. Before Su Zimo could finish, the watery mist had already spilled over. Poison? Or some other filthy evil object? Fufu. The Patriarch of the Academy shook his head gently and sighed. "You truly know nothing about the power of the Emperor realm. How can these external objects hurt me?" The Patriarch of the Academy ignored the oncoming mist. He activated his Qi and blood and directly passed through it. With a flip of his palm, he grabbed Su Zimo's head! His body and bloodline had been tempered by the power of a great emperor. Even the purgatory fire around him couldn't hurt him.

What could this mist do? But just as he passed through the mist, he paused. Something was wrong! He'd just released his great emperor blood essence. Even the Purgatory Fire couldn't get close to him. Normally speaking, he should've been able to keep the mist at bay. But as he walked through the mist, he felt a wet feeling on his cheeks. His Confucian robe was also completely soaked. The blood essence of an Emperor realm cultivator couldn't stop the mist? The Patriarch of the Academy frowned slightly. While looking surprised and doubtful, he caught a glimpse of the sarcasm on Su Zimo's face. Su Zimo grabbed the Great Purity Jade Book and retreated. At the same time, Wu Dao's true body put away the Jade Purity Jade Book and Prime Purity Jade Book and rushed over. "You're still trying to escape?" The Patriarch of the Academy suppressed his confusion and channeled his blood essence. Just as he was about to attack again, his expression changed! Intense pain! There was a sharp pain on his cheeks and the surface of his skin beneath his Confucian robe. His flesh was corroding furiously and his blood essence was depleting! The Patriarch of the Academy's body swayed and he grunted. How could this be? The Patriarch of the Academy could not understand. How could a mere mist threaten him? How could it even cause such severe injuries to him? Hell Fountain. This was the gift that Su Zimo had given to the Patriarch of the Academy! Su Zimo had long expected that this battle wouldn't be easy. However, he still had to attack the Patriarch of the Academy! Given the Patriarch of the Academy's cautiousness, if Wu Dao's true body cultivated to a higher realm and revealed an invincible stance, the Patriarch of the Academy would definitely not take the risk and expose his true body. The only way for him to have a chance of getting rid of all future troubles was to let the Patriarch of the Academy see a greater chance of victory! The Patriarch of the Academy was plotting against Su Zimo at all times. Wasn't Su Zimo the same? Since the

Patriarch of the Academy used his three clones as bait, Su Zimo used himself as bait as well! It was difficult for him to guess what methods and schemes the Patriarch of the Academy would have.

However, he was certain of one thing – no matter how complicated the Patriarch of the Academy's schemes were, the Patriarch of the Academy would definitely attack Qinglian's true body. That was his chance! However, this time round, Su Zimo spilled all the Hell's Nether Spring Water that Wu Dao's true body brought back! The Patriarch of the Academy was severely injured and hurriedly channeled his blood qi in an attempt to suppress the damage of the Hell's Nether Spring Water. However, the Hell's Nether Spring Water targeted the bloodline of the witch race. Half of the bloodline of the witch race flowed in the body of the Patriarch of the Academy and it was extremely difficult for him to suppress the Hell's Nether Spring Water with his blood qi. If not for the fact that he had half of the human bloodline, he would have been half-dead after so much Hell's Nether Spring Water seeped into his body! Su Zimo retreated and distanced himself from the Patriarch of the Academy. However, Wu Dao's true body had already closed in on him! Boom! Wu Dao's true body punched the head of the Patriarch of the Academy! The Patriarch of the Academy's body was severely injured and covered in injuries. Right now, he was in his weakest state and it was also the best opportunity for Wu Dao's true body. "Heartless Heaven!" The Patriarch of the Academy finally sensed a huge danger. He activated his Essence Spirit and shouted softly, directly opening up a world. Boom! Wu Dao's true body punched the world of the Patriarch of the Academy, causing an earth-shattering sound to be deafening. This side of the world only shook slightly, but the Martial Dao True Body's figure was also sent flying by the huge rebound force! The Patriarch's realm controlled a world. The difference in strength between it and the Grotto-Heaven realm was like heaven and earth! Just as the Patriarch of the Academy's Heartless Heaven was supported in the domain of Wu Dao's true body, the two forces collided and clashed. Wu Dao's Purgatory only lasted for a moment before collapsing. Under the suppression of the world of Heartless Heaven, the six flames were extinguished one after another. As the saying goes, Heaven and Earth are heartless and treat all things as straw dogs. The Patriarch of the Academy named his world "Heartless Heaven", which also showed his ambition to control the world! The greater success of the Martial Domain realm was already enough to suppress a Quasi-emperor, but ultimately, it was impossible to cross the unreachable chasm of the Patriarch's realm.

Of course, the Patriarch of the Academy's current state was also not good. He was still in danger. At this moment, after the Patriarch of the Academy forced Wu Dao's true body to retreat, his eyes flashed with a mysterious brilliance. In an instant, his hands continuously formed seals, and finally countless seals merged into one. "Three Pure Qi!" The Patriarch of the Academy softly muttered. At his fingertips, purple, green, and red rays of light suddenly merged into one, evolving into a wisp of mysterious gray aura. As soon as this greyish aura appeared, the surrounding heaven and earth trembled! The pupils of Wu Dao's true body contracted slightly. This mysterious aura seemed to have touched the origin of heaven and earth, and the power it emitted even made him wary. He subconsciously took out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to protect himself! Wu Dao's true body didn't know what this mysterious aura was, but it was enough to kill him! Three Pure Qi? Yunzhu had once mentioned to him in Avici that after collecting the Three Pure Qi Jade Book, there seemed to be more magical changes. Back then, the Longevity Emperor had comprehended this change, which allowed him to live for such a long time! The so-called Three Pure Qi referred to the mysterious gray fog that the Patriarch of the Academy had just condensed?

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The Patriarch of the Academy held up Merciless Heaven to protect his surroundings. He waved his hand and guided the mysterious aura to spread along his arm until it enveloped his entire body. As the mysterious aura passed by, the Patriarch of the Academy's injuries caused by the Hell Spring Water quickly stopped. Normally, the Hell Spring Water had already seeped into the body of the Patriarch of the Academy and merged with his flesh and blood. It would be difficult for him to get rid of it. But under the cover of the mysterious aura, the power of the Hell Spring Water was rapidly weakening. Of course, getting rid of the Hell Spring Water also consumed a lot of the mysterious aura. Not long after, the Patriarch of the Academy stopped his injuries and the mysterious aura also dissipated. After getting rid of the Hell Spring Water, the damaged flesh and blood of the Patriarch of the Academy healed at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, he was as good as new. Su Zimo frowned slightly. He still knew too little about the power of the Emperor Realm. After all, he had not touched that level yet. Although he had seen some Emperors, he had not asked about the Emperor Realm. "It seems that the power just now has exceeded your understanding." The Patriarch of the Academy looked at Wu Dao's original body not far away and said coldly. He had never thought that he would suffer such a setback in the hands of Qinglian of the True First Realm! "The taste of the spring water is not good, is it?" Wu Dao's original body said lightly, "I'm afraid this power is also not within your understanding." The appearance of the Patriarch of the Academy seemed to have recovered, but Wu Dao's original body knew that the Hell Spring Water had caused considerable damage to the body and blood of the Patriarch of the Academy. The Patriarch of the Academy would not be able to completely recover from this damage, at least in a short time! "It's just a side trick." The Patriarch of the Academy rose into the air and chose to take the initiative to attack this time. He held up Merciless Heaven and charged towards Wu Dao's original body. He shouted softly, "I want to see how you can resist the power of a world without the Hell of Flames just now!" Wu Dao's original body did not dodge. The flames in his eyes burned brightly. Rumble! All of a sudden, a violent sound came from within his body. His Qi and blood circulated like rolling thunder with a terrifying momentum.

He pushed his bloodline to the limit! Wu Dao's true body chanted softly, "Heaven and Earth as the furnace, Creation as the workmanship, Yin and Yang as the charcoal, all things as the copper, condense!" In the next moment, a huge furnace appeared. The six flames around it transformed into six lifelike Blazing Divine Dragons, burning around the furnace. This enormous furnace had been heated until it was bright red and translucent, emitting a high temperature that was enough to incinerate all living beings! Bloodline phenomenon, Heaven and Earth Furnace! With the increase of his cultivation realm and the addition of the Netherworld Ghost Flame, the bloodline of Wu Dao's main body became even stronger! The Dao of this Heaven and Earth Smelt was extremely tyrannical. To begin with, it was meant to smelt the Heaven and Earth and refine all living beings. Now that the Furnace of Heaven and Earth had appeared, it even wanted to devour the Patriarch of the Academy's Merciless Heaven, incinerate it into endless Dao techniques, and take them for its own! "Bloodline phenomenon?" The Patriarch of the Academy narrowed his eyes. The strength of Wu Dao's main body had indeed exceeded his imagination. The bloodline phenomenon of a peerless King could actually have such a scene, concept, and boldness? It even wanted to devour his world! You ... How dare you! The Patriarch of the Academy's expression did not change, but he was furious. Boom! The Patriarch of the Academy's Merciless Heaven collided with the bloodline phenomenon of Wu Dao's main body, causing a loud bang! Merciless Heaven and the Heaven and Earth Smelt remained motionless in midair, maintaining their collision posture.

Time seemed to have stopped. Only the surrounding void was unable to withstand the shockwaves from the two forces and continued to collapse! Crack! Crack! Crack! A series of cracking sounds came from the Heaven and Earth Smelt as clear cracks appeared on it. In the end, it could not defeat the world of the Thearch realm. Entering the Thearch realm from the Grotto-Heaven realm was like a fish leaping into a dragon! The difference between the two was too great. Even someone as strong as Wu Dao's main body, who created his own Dao technique that did not enter the five elements and jumped out of the cycle of reincarnation, could not close this gap. Su Zimo did not know that although the Patriarch of the Academy had the absolute upper hand, his heart was greatly shaken and even uncontrollable shock!

Although his world had shattered his opponent's bloodline phenomenon, his Heartless Heaven had also suffered a huge blow, and its power had decreased significantly. A large area where Merciless Heaven collided with the Heaven and Earth Smelt was burned red and showed signs of spreading! How was this possible? How could the blood qi of a King be so terrifying? The Patriarch of the Academy did not dare to imagine what level this bloodline phenomenon would reach if Araki Takeshi in front of him entered the Thearch realm! Perhaps, he did not need to enter the Thearch realm. As long as he advanced another level to the perfected Grotto-Heaven realm, this bloodline phenomenon would be able to fight against his Merciless Heaven! If he entered the Quasi-emperor realm, his Merciless Heaven would be refined! At this moment, the Patriarch of the Academy felt a huge pressure and threat from Wu Dao's main body. If he could not kill Araki Takeshi in this battle, it would be even more impossible in the future! At this moment, cracks appeared on the Heaven and Earth Smelt. Wu Dao's main body reappeared and once again urged his blood qi to stabilize the Heaven and Earth Smelt. At the same time, he lifted the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and injected his Primordial Spirit into it. Whoosh! The Hell Suppressing Cauldron shook and suddenly released a halo of light, as if breaking through the river of time and releasing its former glory. "Ang!" "Roar!" "Screech!" "Hiss!" The dragon roared, the tiger roared, the phoenix roared, and the turtle roared! The four saint souls on the Hell Suppressing Cauldron were all awakened and rushed down from the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. They surrounded Wu Dao's main body and stared at the Academy Patriarch not far away, exuding a terrifying aura! Wu Dao's main body raised the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it towards the Academy Patriarch's Merciless Heaven! Together with this attack, the four saint souls rushed up at the same time! Boom! It was earth-shattering! When the Hell Suppressing Cauldron smashed into the Merciless Heaven, not only the Academy Patriarch's side of the world but also the surrounding space trembled. However, the Heaven and Earth Smelt was indeed unable to fight against a true Emperor. But with the help of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, Wu Dao's main body could unleash the power of a true Emperor by pushing his bloodline to the limit!

The Azure Dragon coiled, the White Tiger bit, the Vermilion Bird burned, and the Spirit Turtle stepped on the sea! Boom! Boom! Boom! Wu Dao's main body's aura was monstrous. His eyes were like torches and his body was burning with raging flames. Like a demon god, he raised the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and attacked the Merciless Heaven ferociously. As long as the Merciless Heaven was destroyed, the Academy Patriarch would lose the protection of a side of the world and it would be difficult for him to defend against Wu Dao's main body in close combat! "Die!" The Academy Patriarch's glabella flashed and suddenly released a Primordial Spirit secret technique. His cultivation level was a realm higher than Wu Dao's main body. He had many ways to suppress his opponent. Not only could he destroy a side of the world, but he could also kill him with a Primordial Spirit secret technique!

Against the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Academy Patriarch, Wu Dao's true body was unmoved and did not release his Essence Spirit secret skill to defend against it. When the Essence Spirit secret skill struck the Mask of Mo Luo, ripples appeared on the surface of the mask like a lake. As though it was stimulated, a menacing ghost face was reflected on the surface of the mask. It was either laughing, crying, sad, happy, shocked or fearful ...All sorts of emotions were revealed on the ghost face in a shuddering manner! The Mask of Mo Luo was originally created by the Bo Xun by refining his seven emotions clone and fusing countless treasures. It contained joy, anger, sorrow, fear, love, hatred and lust. Not only could it defend against Essence Spirit attacks, it could also confuse the minds of opponents. The Academy Patriarch's heart skipped a beat when he caught sight of that sinister ghost face. Naturally, his Martial Spirit Fire could not defend against the Emperor realm Essence Spirit of the Academy Patriarch. However, the Mask of Mo Luo blocked half of the damage of the Essence Spirit secret skill and the remaining power was dissipated by the Martial Spirit Fire. Actually, if the Academy Patriarch released the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Witch race, it would indeed cause immense trouble for Wu Dao's true body. Most of the Essence Spirit secret skills of the Witch race were incantations that targeted the Essence Spirit and would descend into one's consciousness out of thin air. Even the Mask of Mo Luo could not defend against it. However, the Academy Patriarch was already filled with doubts and fear after being severely injured by Su Zimo's Hell Water Spring earlier on. Given his cautious personality, he would definitely not dare to use any methods of the Witch race in front of Su Zimo for fear of being countered by the Hell Water Spring! However, in reality, the Hell Water Spring on Su Zimo's side was already depleted after the baptism of the emperor's tomb, the two curses and the battle earlier on. When the Academy Patriarch saw that the Essence Spirit secret skill was useless against Wu Dao's true body, he changed his move once more and released his secret skill! "Heaven Escape!" "Earth Escape!" "Human Escape!" "Wind Escape!" "Cloud Escape!" "Dragon Escape!" "Tiger Escape!" "Divine Escape!" "Mystic Nine Escape Techniques! Initially, there was still a Ghost Escape that the Sect Master of the Academy had already released previously. That was the reason why he was able to arrive beside Su Zimo stealthily and even hide from the senses of the Martial Dao True Body.

In the past, the Patriarch of the Academy had only released one or two escape methods, and that was enough to solve everything. And now, the Nine Mystic Escape Techniques were all unleashed. It was to kill Wu Dao in one fell swoop! If he allowed Wu Dao's true body to escape this time, then when Wu Dao's true body's cultivation level improved, he would never be able to stand out. As long as Wu Dao's true body existed, he wouldn't dare to show himself! This was because he was unable to deduce Wu Dao's true body. And once he appeared, there was a possibility that he would be targeted by Wu Dao's true body! The Nine Mystic Escape Techniques were the most powerful secret techniques of the Mystic Escape Techniques. Every escape technique released would strengthen the Patriarch of the Academy with the power of different forms and races. For example, the Dragon Escape Technique. The Patriarch of the Academy would exude the aura of Dragons. In this state, he could even release some secret techniques of Dragons. When the Wind Escape Technique was released, his movements would become erratic and abnormally agile. When the Ghost Escape Technique was released, his movements would become faintly discernible and difficult to detect. It could be said that when all the Nine Mystic Escape Techniques were released, the Patriarch of the Academy's combat strength would rise to a huge level! The Patriarch of the Academy's counterattack was not over yet. He could see that the power released by Wu Dao's true body had not reached the Emperor Realm and could not compete with him at all. Wu Dao's true body was completely relying on the Great Emperor's weapon, the Prison Suppressing

Cauldron, to release the power of the Emperor Realm.If he wanted to kill Wu Dao's true body, he had to first suppress the Prison Suppressing Cauldron!Whoosh!The Patriarch of the Academy held up the Merciless Heaven to block the attack from Wu Dao's true body. At the same time, he took out a long sword.The sword's shape was simple and crude, and it looked like the most ordinary sword in the mortal world. The blade was three feet and seven inches long, and the sword light was restrained.However, the moment the sword appeared, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron's aura was greatly suppressed.The four Saint Souls' senses were sharp, and they could sense the power hidden in the sword. Their attacks paused for a moment!

A weapon that could fight against the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was definitely not an ordinary Emperor Weapon!"Emperor Divine Weapon?"Wu Dao's true body murmured softly."That's right."The Patriarch of the Academy did not hide anything. He nodded and said, "This is the Longevity Sword, the sword that the Longevity Emperor always carried with him. I'd like to see if your Prison Suppressing Cauldron can block the Longevity Sword!"The Longevity Emperor and the Avici Emperor were not fated to meet in the same era. Who would have thought that the two Emperor Divine Weapons would cross time and space to fight today?Swoosh!The Patriarch of the Academy held up the Merciless Heaven and held the Longevity Sword in his hand. He also cast the Mystic Nine Escape Technique on himself. His combat strength increased tremendously!Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!Sword light flashed in all directions, cleansing the void.Even the four Saint Souls could not block the Longevity Sword's sharpness.With the Merciless Heaven, the Patriarch of the Academy was able to fight against Wu Dao's true body, who was holding the Prison Suppressing Cauldron.Now that the Patriarch of the Academy had the Longevity Sword in his hand and cast the Mystic Nine Escape Technique on himself, he instantly turned the tables and gained the upper hand!Puchi!In just a few breaths' time, the Azure Dragon Saint Soul was cut into two by the Longevity Sword.The Azure Dragon Saint Soul let out a sorrowful cry and turned into a ray of light that entered the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and fell into a deep sleep.Puchi! Puchi! Puchi!Not long after, the White Tiger Saint Soul, the Vermilion Bird Saint Soul, and the Black Tortoise Saint Soul were all cut down by the Longevity Sword!Without the help of the four Saint Souls, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron's power weakened.Wu Dao's true body had not entered the Martial Emperor Realm, so he could not unleash the full power of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron.However, the Patriarch of the Academy, who was in the Martial Emperor Realm, could unleash the full power of the Longevity Sword.Under this situation, the Martial Dao Body was forced to retreat step by step, and it was unable to withstand the attacks.The Heaven and Earth Cauldron was about to collapse at any time!Wu Dao's true body could only rely on the indestructible Prison Suppressing Cauldron to temporarily block the sharpness of the Longevity Sword. However, the Merciless Heaven continued to attack and could collapse at any time!

"Su Zimo, you've lost!"The Patriarch of the Academy regained his confidence and said calmly, "In the face of absolute power, your little tricks can't change the overall situation."Wu Dao's true body resisted as he pondered.The Patriarch of the Academy's strength had exceeded his expectations.The Patriarch of the Academy should have just entered the Martial Emperor Realm and could only be considered an ordinary Imperial Emperor.Even so, the Patriarch of the Academy, who had many trump cards, was definitely an ordinary Imperial Emperor. He was a powerful existence that could look down on his peers!If the Hell Water Spring had not severely injured the Patriarch of the Academy first, this battle would have been even more difficult for him.Of course, even so, Wu Dao's true body had a way to deal

with it. Otherwise, he would not have lured the Patriarch of the Academy into the trap! The first was the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. As long as he was willing to expend a large amount of blood essence and use the Netherworld Treasure Mirror again, there was a high chance that he would severely injure the Patriarch of the Academy or even kill him! However, there was an extremely evil artifact spirit hidden in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror that could not be controlled. This was a huge risk in itself. Another point was that Wu Dao's true body had the bloodline of a King. Even if he expended his blood essence and released the Netherworld Eye, it was unknown if he could kill an Imperial Emperor. After all, the Patriarch of the Academy was indeed powerful enough! If he did not kill the Patriarch of the Academy, the two true bodies would be the ones to die! This was because Wu Dao's true body had already expended a large amount of blood essence and would become extremely weak regardless of whether he succeeded in sacrificing the Netherworld Treasure Mirror with his blood. If the Patriarch of the Academy did not die, he would be the one to die!

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There was an even more important reason. Even if Wu Dao's true body used the Netherworld Treasure Mirror to kill the Academy Patriarch, he would definitely be targeted by the Celestial Worship World! At this moment, the Celestial Worship World must be frantically searching for the person who broke the Nine Hell Sinful Grounds and the group of Rakshasa who escaped. The Nine Hell Sinful Grounds. He had used the power of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror to break the sinful grounds. Although the Celestial Worship World did not know of his existence, the power of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror would definitely remain in the broken sinful grounds. Once he took out the Netherworld Treasure Mirror again, he would easily be targeted by the Celestial Worship World! So far, he did not want to fall out with the Celestial Worship World, nor did he want to be blocked in the Avici Hell and be unable to appear. He still wanted to go to the Grand Desolate World! Other than the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, there was only one last method left. Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven! The Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven was only at the Greater Success Stage. Of course, it could not threaten the Emperor Realm Academy Patriarch, nor could it fight against a world. However, if he released Wu Dao's Purgatory and Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven at the same time, even Wu Dao's true body did not know what kind of power the two would erupt with. Because he had never tried it before. Of course, in this way, Wu Dao's true body would still feel that unknown sense of danger. This was a huge risk for him! However, he did not know when that sense of danger would descend. It could be this time, or the next time. And now, if he could not suppress the Academy Patriarch, the two true bodies would not be able to escape death! There was one more thing. Even Wu Dao's true body was extremely curious about what kind of changes would occur when Wu Dao's Purgatory and Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven fused. Because this was not a simple fusion between two grotto-heavens. Wu Dao's Purgatory was not a grotto-heaven, but a domain that nurtured Wu Dao's techniques. The birth of Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven was even more special. In the future, those who cultivated Wu Dao would be able to condense their own Wu Dao domain when they stepped into the Martial Domain. However, no one could replicate it in Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven!

The Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven was formed when Wu Dao's true body shattered Wu Dao's true body. The birth of Wu Dao's true body was an anomaly in itself! Until now, Su Zimo could not understand why such an anomaly was born when he created Wu Dao in Tianhuang Mainland. It was born in the form of a Dao fruit. Back then, Su Zimo's cultivation was too low, so he didn't think too much about the whole process. As he ascended to the Upper Realm and his cultivation level deepened, he gradually realized

that the birth of Wu Dao's fruit was too unusual. At that time, he was only at the Void Return realm. Exhausting his lifespan to establish Wu Dao was already his limit. How could the Fruit of Wu Dao, an anomaly that did not belong to the Five Elements and jumped out of the cycle of reincarnation? What was going on? What happened during the whole process? Although Su Zimo did not have an answer, be it the Wu Dao Purgatory or the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven, both of them were too special. The fusion of the two was not the fusion of two grotto-heavens, but the fusion of two Dao techniques! Against the torrential aura of the Academy Patriarch, Wu Dao's true body decided to take a risk! Boom! Suddenly, Wu Dao's true body stopped retreating and his body became faintly discernible. A gigantic and strange dark grotto-heaven appeared around him! That sense of danger descended once more! This time round, it was even more intense! In fact, Wu Dao's true body could vaguely sense the source of that sense of danger. Above! Above the starry skies! Could it be the Major Worlds? "Fu ..." When the Academy Patriarch saw Wu Dao's true body release a grotto-heaven, he could not help but chuckle. "Greater Mastery of the Grotto-Heaven. Is this your final trump card?" Wu Dao's true body hurriedly retracted his consciousness and tried his best to suppress that sense of impending danger. Right now, his greatest danger was the Academy Patriarch! Under the pressure of the Heartless Heaven, the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven, which was only at the Greater Mastery of the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven, could not withstand the pressure and was on the verge of collapse! Wu Dao's true body frantically activated his Martial Soul and tried to reform the shattered Wu Dao's Purgatory.

The Academy Patriarch frowned and seemed to sense a hint of danger. "Hmph!" The Academy Patriarch activated his Longevity Sword and entangled the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. At the same time, he held up the Heartless Heaven and ruthlessly suppressed Wu Dao's true body! The Academy Patriarch did not intend to give Wu Dao's true body a chance to reform the Wu Dao's Purgatory. At that moment, Wu Dao's true body made a series of hand seals and pointed in front of him. Boom! A gigantic dark door surrounded by Demonic Qi suddenly descended and blocked the Academy Patriarch's path. The door emitted a terrifying aura as if it wanted to devour everything! Black flames burned around the gigantic door. The Gates of Hell! To a certain extent, this could be considered a form of Grotto-Heaven. As long as it was the power of a Grotto-Heaven, it would not be able to resist the Academy Patriarch's Heartless Heaven! "The desperate struggle of a trapped beast, break!" The Academy Patriarch shouted. Before he could finish his sentence, there was a loud boom! The Gates of Hell and Heartless Heaven collided, and a loud explosion shook the heavens and the earth. Almost in an instant, the flames of the Hell's Gate were extinguished. Cracks appeared on the huge gate, and it soon collapsed. That was enough. Just a moment of delay was enough for Wu Dao's true body! When the Academy Patriarch broke through the Gates of Hell and saw Wu Dao's true body again, Wu Dao's Purgatory and Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven had been fully released! The two completely different Dao techniques and powers had reached a miraculous equilibrium in Wu Dao's true body and resonated! The Academy Patriarch's expression changed. He sensed an extremely dangerous aura from Wu Dao's true body! What was going on? How could such a drastic change happen in the blink of an eye? The Academy Patriarch could not understand and could not believe it. Just as he was hesitating, Wu Dao's true body advanced instead of retreating. His eyes were like torches as he took a step forward, raised his hand, and punched towards the Heartless Heaven! "You want to break my world with your bare hands, you ..." Before the Academy Patriarch could finish his words, he was interrupted by a loud bang.

Boom! The fist of Wu Dao's true body hit the Heartless Heaven, and the Academy Patriarch's world

shook violently, and there were even sounds of cracking!Hiss!The Academy Patriarch's body trembled.One punch almost shattered his Heartless Heaven. What kind of power was this?Looking at the faintly discernible figure of Wu Dao's true body, which seemed to have turned into a dark grotto-heaven, the Academy Patriarch's heart finally had a trace of fear!Wu Dao's true body did not give the Academy Patriarch any breathing room.The sense of danger from above the starry sky was getting stronger and stronger, almost suffocating him!He had to suppress the Academy Patriarch as soon as possible!Boom!Wu Dao's true body stepped forward and punched a second time.Each punch contained the power of the fusion and resonance of Wu Dao's Purgatory and Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven!Heaven and earth seemed to have suddenly stopped.Rumble!The next moment, the Heartless Heaven collapsed under the Academy Patriarch's incredulous gaze!