

Sacred King 2911

Chapter 2911

"Everyone, stay calm. Work together to hold up your grotto-heavens and fight against this demon!" King An Shiwang said loudly. Apart from a few Kings, the rest were Earth Immortals, Sky Immortals, or True Immortals. They posed no threat to them. The Kings on King An Shiwang's side did not use their grotto-heavens against these cultivators as there was no need to. This way, Yaksha King would take advantage of the situation and attack! Yaksha King used his ghostly body to weave in and out of the crowd. In the blink of an eye, he had killed five Kings. Among them was a Pinnacle King like the Poor Demon King! Yaksha King's killing and cruel methods had dyed the air red with the blood of the Kings. The battlefield was in chaos. If this continued, the remaining Kings would be killed by Yaksha King one by one if they could not gather together to fight against the enemy! Boom! Boom! Boom! The remaining twenty Kings also realized this and started to hold up their grotto-heavens. The blood in their bodies surged as they took out their Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures. More than twenty grotto-heavens were released at the same time. Among them were two Perfected Grotto-Heavens and more than ten Large Grotto-Heavens. This was indeed a force to be reckoned with! Under the pressure of such a powerful force, Yaksha King was forced to reveal himself. With his strength, he could destroy a Small Grotto-Heaven with his bare hands. However, he could not withstand a Large Grotto-Heaven or even a Perfected Grotto-Heaven with just his body and bloodline. Although the Void Yakshas had powerful physical bodies and bloodlines, it wasn't their forte. They were called Void Yakshas because they were good at controlling space! Yaksha King was not afraid of the Large Grotto-Heavens coming at him. Instead, his eyes shone with excitement. He formed a strange hand seal and shouted, "Hundred Ghosts Parade!" Swoosh! Swoosh! Yasha Kagura's body swayed slightly. Then, more than a hundred phantoms emerged from his body and pounced on the twenty or so Yasha Kagura. Yaksha King disappeared on the spot! The most terrifying thing was that the ghosts looked exactly the same as Yaksha King. They were all ugly and ferocious. There was no difference at all! The Kings were stunned and felt their scalps go numb. "This is ... a clone technique?" Among the Kings present, some of them had also cultivated or heard of some cloning techniques.

But who had ever seen over a hundred clones appear at once?" It should be an illusion!" The Buddhist pinnacle King shouted, "Everyone, don't panic. Let's find this devil's true body first!" The Kings hurriedly used all sorts of eye techniques in an attempt to see through Yasha Fear Monarch's movements, but how could they tell? Ghost Parade was a secret technique that only the Void Yakshas could master. It was a combination of the most superior illusion and doppelganger techniques, which could deceive the eyes and ears of others. In the past, Wu Dao's main body had fought with the Yasha King of Fear in Hell. Wu Dao's original body was only able to see through the Yasha Fear King's tracks after releasing his purple flame eyes. The purple flame eyes of Wu Dao's true body could refine thousands of skills and dissect secret arts! If there were Kings from the Heavenly Eye Race, they would be able to see through the Ghost Parade as well. However, the eye techniques of the Kings present were far inferior to the Purple Flame Eyes and Polycoria. If they couldn't accurately determine the Yasha Fear Monarch's true body, another situation would occur. Originally, with over twenty Kings working together and gathering the power of over twenty Grotto-Heavens, even the Yasha Fear Monarch couldn't take them head-on. But now, over a hundred ghosts were pouncing toward them. Who knew if the true body of the Yasha King of Fear was among the phantoms that were charging at him? No one dared to take the risk. Thus, the Kings could

only retreat to their Grotto-Heavens to protect themselves. This was also their instinct. As such, the twenty-plus Kings working together naturally didn't exist anymore. At this moment, all the Kings were silently praying that the Yasha Fear Monarch's true body wasn't among the ghosts that were pouncing toward them. In truth, the moment this thought flashed through their minds, they had already lost this battle. "In my ..." When the ghosts approached, the Buddhist pinnacle King finally sensed danger and wanted to shout. However, just as he shouted two words, he was attacked by the Yasha Fear Monarch and was forced to interrupt. Rumble! The Yasha Fear Monarch stared at the Buddhist pinnacle Immortal King and approached him. He propped up his Grotto-Heaven and clashed with the Heavenly King.

With a loud bang, the Heavenly King's Grotto-Heaven shook and a few cracks appeared on it. "Ah!" The Heavenly King roared and crazily activated his Primordial Spirit, trying his best to maintain the cracked Grotto-Heaven. As long as he could hold on for a while longer, the other Kings would swarm him and he would have a chance to live! He believed that he could still hold on. Only a few cracks appeared on his Grotto-Heaven. It hadn't reached the point of collapse yet! However, he didn't know that the Ghost Parade wasn't just a fusion of clones and illusions. Although each ghost had no combat power, if a cultivator chose to ignore them and let them possess him, they would definitely be severely injured! Even back then, Wu Dao's original body had to release her blood and qi to burn and refine these ghost shadows. A few ghost shadows followed the cracks in the Heavenly King's Grotto-Heaven and quietly invaded, possessing his body and seeping into his bloodline through his pores. Hiss! The peak Heavenly King suddenly shivered. Every ghost shadow was condensed from pure Yin Ghost Qi. Once it invaded the bloodline, it would definitely cause great damage to the cultivator's blood and qi. This peak Heavenly King felt that his bloodline was about to stop circulating. Waves of coldness came from his body as he trembled uncontrollably. He still didn't know that in the eyes of others, his appearance was even more terrifying! Under the gazes of the various kings, he only exchanged a single blow with the Yasha Fear Monarch. Then, his face turned pale, his lips turned purple, his eyes were bloodshot, and his entire body was filled with Yin Qi, as if he had been possessed by a malicious spirit! A ghost shadow appeared in the sea of consciousness of this peak King ... He could no longer hold on, and his Grotto-Heaven instantly collapsed. The Yasha Fear Monarch's expression was sinister as he grinned. He stepped forward and forcefully tore the body of this peak Heavenly King into two, causing blood to spurt out! The Yasha Fear Monarch stood below, allowing the blood to wantonly splash onto his body, mixing with countless internal organs and flesh. However, he didn't feel the slightest bit of discomfort. Instead, he became more and more excited, and the light in his eyes became brighter and brighter! The various Kings watched with trepidation, almost vomiting on the spot. An uncontrollable fear burst out from the depths of the Kings' hearts! "Run!" The Kings' hearts trembled, and they no longer dared to stay here.

They had seen existences that were far stronger than the Yasha Fear Monarch, but even if they were facing an Imperial Emperor expert, they were still unwilling to face this monster!

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This was the nature of the Yaksha Race. They were ugly, cruel, and bloodthirsty. Now that they were in the Middle World, there were no restrictions and they had nothing to fear. Even the cultivators of the Heaven Barren Sect were stunned by the scene before them, let alone King An Shi Wang and the others who were targeted by the Yaksha King of Fear. They could not come to their senses for a while. Feng Cantian and the others looked at each other. They were also shocked. From the looks of it, this Yaksha

should be on their side. It was indeed worthy of the title of King of Fear. However, such a terrifying monster had suddenly appeared and started killing in all directions. Everyone was still a little confused. Feng Cantian muttered, "It should be the helper Patriarch found." Unless it was in private, most of the time, Feng Cantian and the others would address the Martial Dao True Body as sect master to hide the secret of Su Zimo's two true bodies. "Master?" Tian Lang smacked his lips and shook his head. "Master has just entered the Grotto-Heaven for more than 2,000 years. Although his battle strength is abnormal, I'm afraid he can't defeat this monster." Everyone discussed for a while but still had no clue. On the battlefield, King An and the others were scared out of their wits by the Yaksha Fear King's methods. They did not dare to stay any longer and scattered. The twenty or so monarchs hurriedly unleashed spell seals to disperse the power that had sealed the surrounding space. Boom! Boom! Boom! Although there were still a few remaining, they were destroyed by the attacks of the Kings. With just this short delay, another two Kings were torn in half by Yaksha Fear Wang Sheng, their bodies vanishing into thin air! Feng Cantian stared at King An and gritted his teeth. His body trembled slightly, and he was unwilling to accept this. He had just been severely injured by the Poor Demon King. His Grotto-Heaven was shattered, his chest caved in, and his organs were all shattered. Now, he could barely stand with the help of the Thunder Spear, let alone chase after a peerless Immortal King. "Senior Feng." As if she could see Feng Cantian's unwillingness, Demoness Ji comforted him gently. "As long as we survive this, we will definitely have a chance to kill our way to the Great Jin Immortal Empire and take revenge." "I will definitely go to the Great Jin Immortal Empire!" Feng Cantian said slowly. "But it's a pity that King An escaped this time. We couldn't take revenge for Yun Zhou and Xuansu!" On the battlefield, the slaughter continued. However, there was only one Yasha King of Fear. Although An Shiwang and the others were defeated, Yasha Fearing King couldn't keep all twenty of them here. Yasha Fearing King couldn't keep all twenty of them here. King An Shiwang had a high chance of escaping.... In the starry sky outside the Heaven Realm, there was a classic fairy boat floating. It was carrying the Rakshasa who had escaped from the sinful land of Jiuyou. Many Rakshasa clansmen were worried that their whereabouts would be exposed, so they had been hiding in the immortal boats. At this moment, they were watching the battle above the Heaven Barren Sect through the cracks of the windows of the immortal boats. Although the Yasha Taboo King was killing in all directions, the group of Kings were fleeing in all directions. The Yasha Taboo King couldn't take care of them all. "Should we go down and help?" A Rakshasa Race Monarch asked softly as he approached Yu Luosha. After leaving the Ninth Hell Sinful Land, Wu Dao's true body had ordered that all Rakshasas on the Fairy boat had to listen to Yu Luosha's orders, regardless of their cultivation base. The Rakshasa clansmen were full of respect and gratitude towards Wu Dao's true body. After all, Wu Dao's true body came from the same place as their ancestor, Su Nu Rakshasa, and saved them from the sinful land of Jiuyou. Therefore, seeing that the Heaven Barren Sect was in trouble, the Rakshasa clansmen wanted to help. Yu Luosha was a little hesitant. "Xiao Yu." A Rakshasa Race Monarch said, "I know you're worried. If we expose our whereabouts, not only will our lives be in danger, but we'll also implicate our race and bring trouble to Lord Araki Takeshi." "However, the women of the Rakshasa race look no different from humans. As long as we don't release the secret techniques of the Rakshasa race and don't go up to eat people, no one will be able to tell." "That's good too." Yu Luosha nodded and said, "In that case, I'll have to trouble all of you to make those Kings stay!" After a pause, Yu Luosha couldn't help but remind them, "Don't eat people, try to control yourself ..." "Alright!" "No problem!" Hearing that, the women of the Rakshasa Race Monarchs were all energized and their eyes lit up.

There were hundreds of millions of Rakshasa clansmen on the Fairy boat and hundreds of Rakshasa Race

Monarchs! There were more than a hundred women among the Monarchs! The Rakshasa clansmen had been trapped in the sinful land of Jiuyou for countless years and were often beaten and bullied by the Celestial Worship World. They couldn't resist and had long been suffocated. Now that they had the chance to help, they were even more excited than the Yaksha King of Fear! The men among the hundreds of Rakshasa Race Monarchs were full of resentment and envy. They hated that they were born as men.... On the battlefield. Under the Yaksha King of Fear's massacre, only twenty of the thirty-three Kings were left in the blink of an eye. However, the remaining Kings had already scattered and distanced themselves from the Yaksha King of Fear. As long as they were far away from the battlefield, they could break through the void and enter the space tunnel to escape! At that moment, a King looked around and suddenly saw an extraordinary classical Fairy boat floating in the starry sky not far away. "Go there!" The King immediately changed direction and sped toward the Fairy boat. Just as he got close, more than a hundred beautiful women with graceful figures suddenly rushed out of the Fairy boat and pounced toward him. A delicate fragrance wafted toward him. The King was stunned and a little confused. Any one of those women was a rare beauty. He could not believe that more than a hundred of them were rushing toward him as if they were throwing themselves at him. Moreover, the expressions of those women were a little strange. Excited, excited! Even their eyes were glowing! What was going on? Was it a blessing in disguise? Or was it a blessing in disguise? "Fellow Daoists, slow down. Don't push ..." The Demon King had just opened his mouth when the group of Rakshasa women swarmed past him. Blood mist filled the air as the King was instantly torn to pieces! More than a hundred Rakshasa clansmen attacked, and the King died in a worse way than the others. Only a pile of minced meat was left in the starry sky. Even his human form could not be seen. More than a hundred Rakshasa Kings turned into streaks of light and pounced on the fleeing Kings.

The remaining Kings were already scared out of their wits by the Yaksha King of Fear and were in despair. Now that they were targeted by more than a hundred Rakshasa Kings, they were truly at their wits' end! There were only a dozen Kings left on King An's side. Against more than a hundred Rakshasas, about ten Rakshasas surrounded one King on average. There were too many monks and too little meat. Moreover, the Rakshasa race was best at movement techniques and speed. No matter how fast the Kings were, they could not escape from the Rakshasa race's pursuit! "King An, you tricked me!" A King roared in grief and anger before he died. They had come this time because King An had said that the Tianhuang Sect was only a weak Heaven-level force and there was nothing to be afraid of. They only had a few ordinary Kings. Who would have thought that there would be a monster with terrifying combat power that would eat people everywhere? More than a hundred Kings came out and blocked their way! How could this be called a weak Heaven-level force? With so many Kings, they could kill their way to the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm and even destroy the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom!

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Heaven Barren Sect. The Kings who were forced to stay behind were dumbfounded as they watched the scene unfold. Their emotions were fluctuating. When the thirty-three Kings arrived, they felt hopeless and regretted not leaving earlier. Then, the appearance of the Yaksha King gave them a glimmer of hope. Now, more than a hundred terrifying Kings appeared out of nowhere. They were completely dumbfounded. So, this was the foundation of Heaven Barren Sect? Feng Cantian, Demoness Ji, and the others were also stunned. The appearance of the Yaksha King was somewhat understandable. After all, he called himself the Fear of Seven Emotions and could be linked to Heaven Barren Sect. Where did the hundred or so Kings in the starry sky come from? "Hmm?" At this moment, Demoness Ji's eyes flickered

and her heart skipped a beat. "What's wrong?" Feng Cantian noticed that Demoness Ji's expression was strange and asked. Demoness Ji looked around and said with her Divine Consciousness, "These Kings are not from the human race. They are from the Rakshasa race!" She had obtained the inheritance of the Nine Abyss Emperor. The Nine Abyss Emperor was the Plain Rakshasa. Although these Rakshasa women looked no different from humans, Demoness Ji could still see through their origins at a glance. "Rakshasa race?" Feng Cantian frowned slightly. Why would so many Kings from the Rakshasa race help Heaven Barren Sect? In a short while, only a few of the thirty-three Kings that King An had brought were left. King An was also targeted by the Yaksha King. King An was only a peerless Immortal King and was no match for the Yaksha King. King An's grotto-heaven collapsed in just one exchange. In the blink of an eye, he was subdued by the Yaksha King and held in his huge hand like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. "Wait!" Feng Cantian seemed to have thought of something and suddenly yelled. However, he was still a little too slow. In the galaxy, the Yaksha King opened his bloody mouth and bit a huge hole in King An's head. He was eating heartily. King An Shiwang's primordial spirit was swallowed into his stomach, his body and Dao vanishing! Hearing Feng Can Tian's voice, Yasha Fear King stopped and looked at Feng Can Tian. He handed the Anshi King over and chewed while asking in a muffled voice, "What, do you want to try it too?"

Feng Cantian quickly shook his head. He didn't want to let An World King live. He just wanted Feng Ziyi to kill An World King herself to avenge the child's parents. After Feng Ziyi came to the Heaven Barren Sect, although she reunited with Feng Cantian and his grandson, she was still very quiet and rarely showed any emotions. Feng Cantian knew that Feng Ziyi had suffered from the death of her parents when she was young, which was why she became like this. Therefore, he wanted to use this opportunity to open Feng Ziyi's heart. "Fellow Daoist, can you hand him over to me?" Feng Can Tian cupped his hands and asked. "If you want it, then take it." The Yasha King of Fear licked his lips and reminded, "However, the taste of this person's flesh is ordinary. It's not as good as the Qiong Qi from before." Plop. The Anshi Monarch's corpse was casually thrown in front of Feng Can Tian. Feng Ziyi looked at the dead An World King, who had died a horrible death. His face was filled with terror, and his eyes were wide open. The emotions that she had suppressed for many years were finally released. Tears fell like rain. She had waited for this day for far too long. On the other side. The battle had already ended. Including the An World King, there were a total of 33 kings. All of them were dead without a single survivor! This group of Rakshasa even carefully cleaned up the battlefield and erased all possible traces before coming to the Heaven Wasteland Sect. He placed the spoils of war in front of Feng Cantian and the others. "This ..." Feng Can Tian was even more confused and waved his hand. "Fellow Daoists, thank you for your help in the calamity that befell Heaven Barren Sect this time round. These treasures should belong to all of you." The Rakshasa race beings exchanged glances and shook their heads, placing the spoils of war before Feng Can Tian and the others. This sect was created by Lord Araki Takeshi and they did not dare to take advantage of it. At this moment, another woman slowly descended in front of everyone. When Ming Zhen, Yan Beichen and Demoness Ji saw her, their expressions changed. Soon, they recalled her identity and were shocked. This woman was also from Tianhuang Mainland – she was Yu Luosha from the same generation as them! "It's you?"

Demoness Ji could not help but ask. Yu Luosha nodded and smiled at Demoness Ji and the others, greeting them. At the same time, she gestured for the hundred odd Rakshasas beside her to release a secret skill to shield the surroundings and prevent others from eavesdropping. "You guys know each

other?"Feng Can Tian asked.Although he was from Tianhuang Mainland as well, he ascended early and did not know Yu Luosha.Demoness Ji nodded and explained Yu Luosha's background roughly."How did Sister Yu find us?"Demoness Ji asked curiously, "What's up with these Rakshasa experts?""It's master's orders."When Yu Luosha saw everyone's confused expressions, she added, "Master is Araki Takeshi."Thereafter, Yu Luosha explained the incident at the Nine Underworlds Sinned Ground briefly and handed the communication Dao talisman that Wu Dao's true body gave her.It was the voice of Wu Dao's true body and could not be faked."Heaven Tribute World ..."Feng Can Tian murmured softly.Before he was imprisoned by the Jin Emperor, he had indeed heard of this place. However, he did not have the time to visit it.When she heard that the Rakshasa race had been imprisoned in the Nine Underworlds Sinned Ground for countless years, Demoness Ji already felt sympathy for them.Even without the instructions of Wu Dao's true body, she should have settled the descendants of the Nine Underworlds Emperor after obtaining the inheritance of the Nine Underworlds Emperor.Demoness Ji said, "Everyone, don't worry. The inheritance ground is located at the edge of the middle world. It's a desolate starry sky and is extremely hidden. Without special methods, it's difficult to detect it.""Thank you, Miss Ji."Yu Luosha bowed in gratitude.On the other side.The Yaksha King of Fear patrolled the surroundings and asked Feng Can Tian, "You're the leader here?""Yes."Feng Can Tian nodded.The Yaksha King of Fear pursed his lips. "Your cultivation is too weak and your combat strength is lacking as well. You've only managed to establish a small territory."The Yaksha King of Fear did not hide the contempt in his heart.Feng Can Tian and the others frowned slightly when they heard that.Although everyone from Tianhuang Sect was conflicted, the other party had just saved them and they naturally could not refute him."Which of the Seven Emotions Demon Generals are you?"

The Yaksha King of Fear asked again."The Fury of the Seven Emotions."Feng Can Tian answered."Alright."The Yaksha King of Fear stretched out his ugly claws and patted Feng Can Tian's shoulder. He said casually, "From today onwards, this place is under my control. Listen to me!""From today onwards, the Seven Emotions Demon Generals will follow me, the King of Fear! Do you understand? "As he spoke, the Yaksha King of Fear stared at Feng Can Tian and the others with a ferocious and threatening look.He was naturally ferocious and violent. Apart from Wu Dao's true body, no one else could suppress him.

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Of course, the Yaksha King of Fear did not dare to betray Wu Dao's true body. However, in his opinion, he should be ranked first among the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals.Before Feng Cantian could say anything, Yu Luosha suddenly snorted and said in an unfriendly tone, "Master asked you to help the Heaven Barren Sect, but he didn't ask you to lead the Heaven Barren Sect. You'd better not act on your own!""Also, these people are the Lord's old friends. You're just a servant. Know your place!"The Yaksha King of Fear's face darkened when he heard this. He glared at Yu Luosha and gritted his teeth. "What? Little girl, you want to order me around? You ..."Before the Yaksha King of Fear could finish his words, he stopped abruptly. His expression changed and fear flashed across his eyes."You're courting death!"A voice suddenly sounded in the Yaksha King of Fear's mind.This voice belonged to Wu Dao's true body!"M-Master, I didn't betray you!"The Yaksha King of Fear was so frightened that he knelt on the ground and explained in a trembling voice, "I-I only want to help you strengthen the Heaven Barren Sect. I have no other intentions ..."Back in the Ghost World, the Yaksha King of Fear had offered up a wisp of his soul and swore a Dao oath that he would never betray Master.The Yaksha King of Fear did

not have any rebellious thoughts. He only wanted to suppress Feng Cantian and the others. He did not expect Wu Dao's true body to have such means. He was actually able to detect everything that was happening on his side! In fact, when the Yaksha King of Fear offered up his soul, Wu Dao's true body had used this soul to leave a backup plan. Feng Cantian and the others were shocked by the Yaksha King of Fear's sudden action. The ferocious monster suddenly knelt on the ground as if he was suffering from great fear and trembled. "You're only the weakest of the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals. Listen to the orders of the Heaven's Wrath Immortal King and cannot disobey." The voice of Wu Dao's true body sounded again. Although his tone was calm, it was filled with unquestionable power! Furthermore, the Yaksha King of Fear felt a trace of danger behind the voice of Wu Dao's true body. He even suspected that if he said another word, Wu Dao's true body would kill him without hesitation! "Understood." Yasha King of Fear answered honestly.

The short conversation between the two was only completed in Yasha's mind. No one else knew what had happened. However, when he stood up again, his murderous aura disappeared a lot. He respectfully bowed towards Feng Cantian and said: "Heavenly Wrath Immortal Monarch, please tell me what you need." Demoness Ji could not help but chuckle and tease, "Hey, aren't you a little too different?" The Yaksha Fear King did not dare to say anything in the face of Demoness Ji's mockery. Instead, it gave Demoness Ji a friendly smile. Wu Dao's true body said that he was ranked last among the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals. In the future, when he saw the other six, he would have to restrain himself. "That's not necessarily the case." Feng Can Tian waved his hand and didn't make things difficult for the Fear Yaksha King. Everyone could roughly guess that the transformation of the Yasha Fear King had something to do with Wu Dao's original body. "Master is already so strong?" Sky Wolf rolled his eyes. How could he let go of such a rare opportunity to show off? Sky Wolf came to the Fear King's side and consoled him: "Ugly, don't be discouraged. Cheer up! Let's get to know each other. I've been with Master for a long time. You can call me Brother Wolf from now on. "Where did this wild wolf come from?! The Fear King gritted his teeth in hatred. If it was before, he would have bitten off Sky Wolf's neck in one bite! But now, the Fear King gritted his teeth and his facial muscles twitched. He squeezed out three words: "Hello, Brother Wolf." Feng Can Tian pondered for a while and suddenly said: "Fear King, there's indeed something I need your help with." Feng Can Tian wanted the Fear King to send Prince An's head to the Great Jin Immortal Empire and let the Great Jin Immortal Empire feel the pain of losing a son! "What's wrong with that? No problem." Fear Yaksha King immediately agreed. Feng Can Tian said: "This trip is a little dangerous. Although the Great Jin Immortal Empire doesn't have an Emperor, it's heavily guarded. You ...""Can I just eat people?" The Fear King asked. Feng Can Tian: "... "After a moment of silence, he coughed lightly and said: "It's better to control yourself. Just throw Prince An's head over and come back directly to avoid any unnecessary trouble."

It wasn't that Feng Can Tian didn't think of killing his way to the Great Jin Immortal Empire now. But that wasn't realistic. The Rakshasa race in the Ninth Underworld Sinned Ground had a special background. If he really brought them to the Great Jin Immortal Empire, it would be difficult to hide their identities. Without the help of the Rakshasa race, even with the Fear King, they might not be able to fight against the entire Great Jin Immortal Empire. Moreover, Feng Can Tian wanted to kill the Great Jin Immortal Empire personally to end this grudge! ... Great Jin Immortal Empire. Great Jin Immortal Empire. Great Jin Immortal Empire, who was resting on the bed, suddenly woke up. He opened his eyes and sat up. While he was resting with his eyes closed, his heart suddenly throbbed for no reason! What

happened? Could it be ... The Great Jin Immortal Empire thought of a possibility and couldn't sit still anymore. He floated down from the bed and pushed the door open. The moment the door was pushed open, the Great Jin Immortal Empire's face changed drastically! Right at the door of the Great Jin Immortal Empire's bedroom, there was a head with a piece of it bitten off. It was dripping with blood. From the looks of it, it was his most favored son, Prince An! At the same time, the void not far away cracked open, and the Heavenly Punishment King appeared. "Something happened!" Before he completely walked out, the Heavenly Punishment King already said: "The Crown Prince's Life Soul Jade Slip shattered. Those 30 Kings entered the Demon Domain and there's no news of them. They're most likely dead!" When he arrived, the Heavenly Punishment King also saw Prince An's head. He couldn't help but shudder, and his pupils constricted. The death of Prince An was a huge blow to the Great Jin Immortal Empire. What made the two of them even more shocked was that someone actually snuck into the Great Jin Immortal Empire's palace and placed this head at the door of the Great Jin Immortal Empire's bedroom without anyone noticing! The Great Jin Immortal Empire was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. If it weren't for the fact that his bedroom was surrounded by formations and restrictions, he even suspected that this head wouldn't have appeared next to his pillow! "Who did it?" "Who has this ability?"

"There's such an expert in the Heaven Barren Sect?" The Great Jin Immortal Empire's heart was filled with shock and fear. It was the first time he felt such fear from the unknown! He wanted to avenge Prince An. But he didn't dare to go to the Heaven Barren Sect. He was afraid that he would end up like the thirty-odd King Realm experts and die without a sound! The Heavenly Punishment King also fell silent. To be able to kill all 30 Kings, the Heaven Barren Sect's strength was simply unfathomable! "What should we do?" Asked the Heavenly Punishment King. Now, it was no longer a problem of how to deal with the Heaven Barren Sect. It was a problem of when Feng Cantian would make a comeback and attack the Great Jin Immortal Empire! The Great Jin Immortal Empire clenched his fists slightly and said in a low voice, "I'll go to the Divine Firmament Palace. If Feng Cantian really dares to attack, the Divine Firmament Palace can't just sit by and do nothing." After all, we were only able to do that with the tacit consent of the Divine Firmament Emperor back then! The Heavenly Punishment King nodded and said, "That's the only way." On the other side, the Yaksha King of Fear had already returned to the Heaven Barren Sect and boarded the Immortal boat again. Under the guidance of Demoness Ji, it carried many Rakshasas and headed toward the mysterious place of the Nine Netherworld Emperor ...

Chapter 2915

After several days of flying, Su Zimo and the others finally returned to Sword World on the immortal boat. Only when they arrived at Sword World did they heave a sigh of relief. In fact, the news of the two battles on the Evil Demon Battlefield and outside the Celestial Tribute World had already reached Sword World much faster than them. The Kings of more than twenty worlds led by the six super worlds wanted to kill Su Zhu! The Emperors of Sword World were furious. Just as the Emperors were about to head to the Celestial Tribute World, a second piece of news came. Su Zhu used an escape technique and escaped from the battlefield alone. The Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, and dozens of other Kings chased after her, but they were all wiped out! This news shocked all the Sword Realm Imperial Emperors. Dozens of Kings were killed, and there were many famous Peak Kings among them. They didn't even have the chance to escape. The attacker was probably an Emperor! But other than the people of Sword World, who would save Su Zhu? Moreover, killing dozens of Kings in one battle,

including many Kings from super worlds, showed that this person didn't put the six super worlds in his eyes! In all fairness. Even if the Emperors of Sword World took revenge, they would at most kill one or two Kings from the six super worlds. After all, Su Zhu was only a True Spirit. Using the blood of a King was already the limit. If the Sword World really went to war for a True Spirit and started a massacre without restraint, the six super great worlds would definitely join forces and start a war between realms. Sword World also had to consider the consequences and couldn't take revenge. But now, dozens of Kings were dead! Although there had been many battles in the three thousand worlds in recent years, it had been a long time since so many Kings died in a battle! After hearing this news, the Emperors of Sword World discussed and changed their minds. Originally, they wanted to take revenge. But now that the six super worlds had suffered such a huge loss, there was no need for them to take action and provoke the six super worlds. Most importantly, this was a loss they couldn't admit! The six super worlds were in the wrong first. Even if they were unwilling, they couldn't use this reason to take revenge on Sword World. Moreover, they didn't know who the attacker was.

There were many rumors outside. Some said it was a passerby Emperors, some said it was the Emperors of Sword World. Of course, the Sword Realm would not admit it. Some even suspected that everything was a trap set up by Sword World's Su Zhu. Step by step, she lured the Cold Eye Monarch and the others to their deaths. Of course, the most common explanation was still coincidence. It was all because of that Xia Yin from the Heavenly Eye Clan! As soon as Lu Yun and the others steered the boat into the cosmos of the Sword World, the old man with the iron crown came out to greet them. It was obvious that he'd been waiting for quite some time. "The rest of the disciples, return to your respective Sword Peaks. The nine Peak Lords, follow me." After the old man finished speaking, he left first. Lu Yun dismissed the boat and motioned for Yun Ting, Kitsune, and the others to return to Sword Peak. The nine peak lords then followed the old man to the Palace of Myriad Swords. In addition to the old man with the iron crown, the nine Peak Leaders were also curious about Qin Nan's identity. Within the Myriad Swords Palace. There was also a fat old man and a skinny old man. Together with the old man with the iron crown, the three of them were the absolute masters of the Sword World! "Come and sit." The rotund old man had a friendly expression as he waved to the nine of them with a smile. On the table not far away, fragrant immortal tea had already been set up. "We've heard about what happened in the Celestial Bestowment World," the skinny old man said. "However, I'd like you to tell us the details." The group recounted everything that had happened in the Fiend Battlefield, the great battle of kings outside the Celestial Bestowment World, and the death of dozens of kings in the cosmos. The fat and skinny old men sighed. In fact, the battle in the Evil Demon Battlefield could already be said to be unprecedented and unparalleled! The death of dozens of kings was an even greater shock to everyone! The fat old man said, "No matter what, Su Zhu's name has truly shaken the three thousand worlds." The skinny old man nodded as well and looked at Su Zimo with eyes filled with admiration. Squeezing out a smile on his stern face, he said, "You've comprehended seven supreme mystic powers. Well done, you're far better than me back then!"

"Eh?" The fat old man hurried to the skinny old man's side and clicked his tongue in wonder. "You're smiling?" The skinny old man immediately retracted his smile and returned to normal. He said coldly, "I'm not smiling." "Hahahaha!" The fat old man pointed at the skinny old man and laughed loudly. "You've been pulling a long face all this time. How many years has it been since you last smiled? Tsk tsk tsk, what a strange day!" The fat and skinny old men were naturally overjoyed to see everyone from the Sword World return unscathed. The old man with the iron crown suddenly said, "The message talisman I

sent you has traces of my dao. Who could've stopped it?Moreover, I was worried earlier and investigated the Celestial Bestowment World, but I didn't find anything out of the ordinary. ""Did this person not only intercept the message talisman, but also conceal it from the heavenly mysteries?"The old man with the iron crown looked at Su Zimo as he spoke.Su Zimo thought for a moment and didn't hide anything. "The one who did it was Patriarch Qiankun of the Cosmos Academy.""It's him!"Killing intent flashed through the eyes of the old man with the iron crown.Compared to the six super domains, the person who intercepted the message talisman and concealed it from the heavenly mysteries was even more vicious!If not for this person, even if the kings of the six super domains joined forces, the old man with the iron crown would have been able to arrive in time to intimidate the kings and escort Su Zimo and the others back.The Patriarch of the Academy was the reason why this battle broke out!The Patriarch of the Academy had not only schemed against Su Zimo; he had also schemed against the old man with the iron crown and kept him in the dark!"How audacious!"The old man with the iron crown's voice was cold and filled with killing intent.He had long heard of the methods of the Patriarch of the Academy.The old man with the iron crown said in a deep voice, "In that case, the Patriarch of the Academy should have already entered the Martial Emperor realm?"Su Zimo nodded. "The reason why he schemed this time round was for the rank-12 creation Qinglian. Of course, I was scheming against him as well. Unfortunately, he still managed to escape. "The old man with the iron crown and the fat and thin old men raised their brows when they heard that.

A True Spirit at the Kongming realm wanted to scheme against an Emperor!Furthermore, judging from how nonchalant Su Zimo sounded, it seemed as though he had almost suppressed the Patriarch of the Academy!The eight Peak Masters were stunned when they heard that.They only knew that dozens of kings had died, but they did not know that an Emperor had appeared in between!"Seems like there's another expert protecting him.""That's not a bad thing."The three of them exchanged glances and did not continue asking."The Patriarch of the Academy ..."The old man with the iron crown narrowed his eyes and murmured softly."There's something I'd like to ask the three of you." "After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo asked probingly, "Seniors, do you know the origins of the sword cultivators in the Evil Demon Battlefield?"

Chapter 2916

The three elders lowered their eyes and fell silent when they heard the question.The fat old man also stopped smiling and fell silent.The atmosphere in the hall became somewhat oppressive.After a while, Lu Yun couldn't help but ask, "Brother Su once asked one of the sword cultivators inside. His surname is Luo. Is that a coincidence?"The three old men remained silent.Su Zimo and the others had an answer when they saw this reaction.However, they still didn't want to believe it.He didn't seem to want to give up. "Swordmasters, is the sword cultivator inside really related to Great Emperor Luo Tian?"Heh."The old man with the iron crown stood up and tilted his head back with a smile.There was a trace of helplessness, bitterness, sadness, and desolation in his smile.The fat and thin elders also had complicated expressions."This matter is taboo in the world of sword. Only great emperors are allowed to know."The old man with the iron crown said faintly, "Since you've asked, I'll tell you.""The sword cultivators in the Fiendish Battlefield are indeed descendants of Great Emperor Luo Tian."The old man continued, "It's said that he was bewitched by evil demons and became enemies with all races. He committed a heinous crime and was ultimately executed by the Celestial Bestowment World."His descendants were imprisoned in the Sinful Land of the Sword as sinful spirits. Generations of them had

to atone for their ancestors' sins."That's why the world of sword completely declined after the Allheaven Epoch. After an epoch of recuperation, it gradually rose again."Was there such a thing?This was too much of an impact on the eight peak masters!Even the concept of good and evil that they had built up over the years was shaken.The eight peak masters frowned and clenched their fists. They couldn't accept this for the time being."How can this be?"Yu Lan was a little dazed. "How could Great Emperor Luo Tian commit such a crime and ally himself with evil demons ..."Every sword cultivator viewed Great Emperor Luo Tian as their pride.Now, even the eight Peak Leaders found it hard to accept the truth after hearing the secret.Lu Yun said, "After the Allheaven Era, the Sword World suffered a calamity that must've originated from this."The old man with the iron crown nodded and said, "It is said that the Great Emperor of the Allheaven still retained a trace of rationality and did not implicate the Sword World. He only took away his clan members."

Lu Yun asked, "Why didn't you tell us about this earlier and tell the others in the Sword World?"The old man fell silent again."I'm guessing that this is just one of the rumors."Su Zimo suddenly spoke. He looked at the old man and asked in a deep voice, "Senior, you should know of other rumors, right?"The old man with the iron crown was expressionless as he asked, "What rumors do you know?" "I don't know."Su Zimo shook his head.He really did not know much about the Great Emperor of Allheaven.However, Su Zimo changed the topic and said, "However, the rumor that you mentioned just now is really full of loopholes and can't stand up to scrutiny." "Senior Allheaven has already cultivated to the peak of a medium-class world and become a great emperor. I really can't think of any evil demon that could bewitch a great emperor who founded an era." "If Senior Allheaven was so easily bewitched by evil demons, it would've been difficult for him to become a great emperor with his dao heart. This statement is self-contradictory to begin with. "The fat and skinny old men looked at Su Zimo deeply with complicated gazes.The old man with the iron crown didn't explain or refute. He only asked, "Is there anything else?"Su Zimo continued, "If Senior Allheaven wasn't bewitched by evil demons and has already become a great emperor, why would he be an enemy of all races? This rumor lacks a convincing reason. ""Not to mention, who among the Myriad Races can defeat him?" "This rumor has intentionally or unintentionally obscured an existence. He could be a single person or a faction, but one thing is certain. This existence's strength is enough to oppose or even suppress a great emperor who founded an era! "Hearing this, the eight Peak Masters were shocked and subconsciously looked at the three Sword Realm Lords.The three Peak Masters remained silent and didn't refute.This attitude could already prove many things!"How is that possible?"Yu Lan still couldn't understand and asked, "A great emperor is one and only, respected in the universe. He is an invincible existence. Since ancient times, only one great emperor can be born in every era. Who can suppress a great emperor? "

"Of course."Su Zimo said, "A great emperor is one and only in a medium-class world, within the three thousand worlds. What about outside the three thousand worlds?" "Outside the three thousand worlds?"The eight Peak Masters were stunned.The medium-class world was too big and boundless. With their cultivation realm, it would be difficult for them to step into half of the medium-class world in their lifetime, let alone go outside the three thousand worlds.Su Zimo had been to the Netherworld, and Wu Dao's original body had been to hell and the ghost world.He was certain that outside the medium-class world, there were some special worlds that existed side by side with the medium-class world.In these worlds, great emperors could also be born!For example, there was currently a great emperor in the ghost world — the Nirvana Ghost Mother!Actually, Su Zimo had some guesses after he escaped from the Nine Underworlds Sinned Ground.If the Nirvana Ghost Mother was a great emperor, a drop of her blood could break the shackles of the Hadal Sinned Grounds. Why would she need his help?Why didn't she

come to the medium-class world and destroy the ten great sinned grounds? No great emperor had been born in the medium-class world in this era. In that case, what was the Nirvana Ghost Mother afraid of? "The Celestial Bestowment World ..." Lu Yun hesitated. "Is it the Celestial Bestowment World?" Su Zimo shook his head. "The Celestial Bestowment World is still in the medium-class world. It hasn't reached the level where it can stand side by side with the medium-class world." "Could we have been wrong from the start?" Something occurred to him and he murmured, "Celestial Bestowment, Celestial Bestowment ... the 'heaven' they worship, worship, and worship may not refer to the heavenly dao or the mandate of heaven, but ... a person, or perhaps a faction!" "Ai." The old man with the iron crown sighed heavily. The old man with the iron crown looked at Su Zimo and finally nodded. "You're right. Everything about the Great Emperor of Allheaven is indeed just a rumor." "Moreover, it's the most common rumor in the three thousand worlds that came from the Celestial Bestowment World." But in the world of sword, there's another rumor passed down by word of mouth between each generation of swordmasters. "The expressions of the eight Peak Masters froze as they listened attentively. "Ironhead, you ..."

The thin old man frowned and wanted to stop the old man. The old man waved a hand. "They've already guessed some things. Even if we don't say anything, they'll still be conflicted. If we keep probing, it might lead to disaster." After a short pause, the old man continued slowly, "You guessed right just now. There is indeed an unimaginable colossus behind the Celestial Bestowment World." "We don't know what this faction is called. All records of it have been erased, and no one is allowed to mention it." Even the previous swordmasters didn't know, or perhaps they didn't dare mention it for fear of bringing disaster to the world of sword.

Chapter 2917

Su Zimo recalled the young man that Wu Dao's primary body had killed in the Hadal Sinful Lands. Cultivators of the Celestial Bestowment World had to be respectful before this young man. And this person had claimed to be from the celestial court! Celestial Bestowment, the celestial court... The behemoth behind the Celestial Bestowment World was very likely the celestial court! The old man with the iron crown said, "The previous Sword Master told me that although the Great Emperor of Allheaven fought side by side with the demons, he wasn't bewitched. He only fought for a common goal, to fight against the behemoth behind the Celestial Realm!" The eight peak lords opened their mouths, wanting to say something, but no words came out. This completely overturned their understanding of the world, making it difficult for them to digest. After a long pause, Lu Yun said, "In other words, everything we once knew was a lie from the Celestial Bestowment World?" "The evil demons and sinful spirits of the ten sinful lands didn't commit any sins at all, but only because they lost the war?" Su Zimo suddenly recalled the words of the plain-clothed swordsman Luo Jun in the Fiendish Battlefield. It was true that evil couldn't triumph over good. If evil triumphed over good, it would no longer be evil. Yu Lan said, "In that case, Great Emperor Allheaven wasn't the only one who rebelled. Great emperors from other eras did as well." "That's right." The old man nodded and said, "For example, the Douzhan Sin Land was formed when the Douzhan Emperor was defeated and killed, and many Blood Apes were imprisoned." "The Hadal Sinful Lands, the Star Sinful Lands, and the Empyrean Sinful Lands were all the same." For example, the Blood Ape Realm, the Star Realm, and our Sword Realm are considered lucky. At the very least, we managed to preserve our legacies. As for the Dark Realm, they were destroyed because of that great battle. All of their people and living beings were killed. Su Zimo fell silent. The Empyrean Era, the Hadal Era, the War Era, the Allheaven Era, the Dark Era, the Star Era... Great emperors

from so many eras had been invincible in their respective eras and stood at the pinnacle of all beings, but they'd all chosen to defy the heavens! Alas, they'd lost miserably in the end and died. This was a heaven-defying battle. Even after so many years had passed, Su Zimo was still able to faintly sense the devastation of those peerless battles through the river of time.

Of course, he still had many doubts in his heart. When Wu Dao's original body underwent the Heavenly Tribulation, eight lightning phantoms had appeared. Other than the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Empress, the Nine Nether Emperor, the Douzhan Emperor, the Allheaven Emperor, the Dark Emperor, and the Star Emperor, there were two more. They were the Great Emperor of Light and the Great Emperor of Infinity. There were no Buddhists from the World of Light or the Heavenly Realm in the Ten Great Sinners. Which side were the two Martial Monarchs on back then? The Infernal Emperor seemed to be on the side of the Celestial Court. Su Zimo guessed that the consciousness trapped in the Avici Hell was the Lord of Hell! As for one of the Ten Great Sinful Lands, there was a sinful land called Hell. If that was the case, why would the Great Emperor of Light and the Great Emperor of Avici appear in the tenth tribulation of the True Martial Heavenly Tribulation with the other Great Emperors? Of course, Su Zimo still had a big question in his heart. "Why?" Su Zimo asked. "Why did the Great Emperors of Allheaven and the others fight against that colossus? Why did they defy the heavens?" "I don't know." The old man with the iron crown shook his head. "As for the reason, perhaps only the powerhouses who lived in that era and participated in that battle know. Countless years have passed, and the truth of the past has long been lost in the river of time. Who can truly say for sure?" He took a deep breath. "Swordmasters, if this is something that has been passed down verbally, why didn't you tell the other sword cultivators? Why did you hide it?" The old man with the iron crown smiled wryly. "How many sword cultivators do you think will believe this if we tell them now?" The young man fell silent. Even they would find it hard to accept this sudden news, let alone other sword cultivators. After so many years, their hatred and enmity toward the sinful spirits had seeped deep into their bones. Who knew how much of their blood had been stained on their hands! But now, the three swordmasters were suddenly telling them that there was more to it than meets the eye, that the sinful spirits might be innocent. They cultivated the Sword Dao to slay demons and uphold justice. But now, the sinful spirits they'd slain might not be sinful, and the righteousness they upheld might not be. This was tantamount to breaking the sword dao they'd held fast to for so many years!

"Do you know why it has to be passed down verbally?" The thin old man asked Su Zimo and the others. "Records left behind will be erased, so this is the only way," Yu Lan answered. "That's only one of the reasons." The thin old man continued, "The other reason is that the Celestial Bestowment World doesn't allow this rumor to spread. The more people who know about it, the easier it is to be exposed. If news of this reaches the Celestial Bestowment World, it'll be a disaster for Sword World!" The fat old man also sighed. "Even if you know and believe this, what can you do? So many great emperors have failed ..." The thin old man said, "The Blood Ape World of this generation was originally a super world, but because of this, it clashed with the Celestial Bestowment World, resulting in the Blood Ape Calamity." More than ten Imperial Emperors of the Blood Ape race died, and countless clansmen died. They were reduced to a higher world. If the old ape of this generation hadn't submitted in the end, they might have even been wiped out! "And this is only the strength of the Celestial Bestowment World." The Blood Ape race is naturally warlike and unruly. The old ape is even more so. Back then, he was willing to submit to the Celestial Bestowment World. Who knows how much humiliation and pain he

endured."Later on, the Blood Ape race didn't go to the Celestial Bestowment World not because of the Blood Ape Calamity, but because the Blood Ape race didn't have the face to face the descendants of their ancestors."The three Sword Masters sighed and sighed with emotion.Su Zimo vaguely understood the old man's dilemma.The second rumor was that they were worried about bringing trouble to Sword World, so they naturally didn't dare to mention it to other sword cultivators.The first rumor came from the Celestial Bestowment World. They knew it was a lie, but they didn't want to tell other sword cultivators.That was why they'd concealed the matter."The Celestial Bestowment World is only the tip of the iceberg," the thin old man said. "It's used to monitor and patrol the three thousand worlds. That's why it's so special and transcendent in the three thousand worlds. "Su Zimo nodded.Making an enemy out of the Celestial Bestowment World was challenging the celestial court behind it!"You just said that the Celestial Bestowment World was temporarily closed and you were expelled. You weren't even allowed to exchange your contributions for treasures."

"Yes."Lu Yun nodded. "Although this was targeted at all of the three thousand worlds, I felt that the Celestial Bestowment World was targeting us."After all, Su Zimo had benefited the most from the Fiend Battlefield.Once the Celestial Bestowment World was closed and all of the three thousand worlds were expelled, Su Zimo would be in grave danger!The Celestial Bestowment World might've been behind the great battle that had taken place later."There's no need to doubt it. This is a warning from the Celestial Bestowment World to Sword World!""Why is that?"He asked with a frown.The old man with the iron crown said, "Perhaps it's because of the Great Allheaven Emperor, or perhaps it's for some other reason."

Chapter 2918

Everyone chatted for a long time. After the three Sword Masters repeatedly reminded them not to spread the news of the Great Emperor of Allheaven, everyone left the Myriad Sword Palace.The hall became cold and cheerless again. Only the three Sword Masters were left."Tie Tou, it's too risky for you to reveal this matter."The skinny old man frowned. "If this matter reaches the ears of the cultivators of the Celestial Tribute World, Sword World will definitely be in trouble!"The fat old man stopped smiling and pondered. "The eight of them are fine, but Su Zimo has just joined Sword World after all. He might not have deep feelings for Sword World."""Moreover, when he joined the Sword World, he once mentioned that he might leave one day"The old man with the iron crown said, "When he joined the Sword Dimension, I told him that I wouldn't restrict his freedom. From today onwards, it's up to him whether he stays or leaves, or establishes any power in the outside world."""Leaving him in the Sword World is to form a good relationship with him. This child has a carefree personality and is open and upright. He definitely won't be a shameless snitch. "The skinny old man nodded and said, "I don't think there's a problem with him."The fat old man smiled bitterly and sighed. "It's just that the two of us don't have much lifespan left. Tie Tou, you're not young either. You've already passed your peak and your combat strength is gradually declining."""Apart from the three of us, there's no one else who can inherit Sword World's peak Imperial Emperors. That's why I'm so worried."The three Sword Masters knew very well.Although there were more than ten Imperial Emperors in Sword World, most of them were only ordinary Imperial Emperors.If they truly encountered a calamity, only peak Imperial Emperors could protect Sword World's inheritance!The old man with the iron crown fell silent.The situation that the fat old man was worried about was the current situation of Sword World.Although Sword World was a super world, it was not completely free of hidden dangers!Stone World, Heaven's Eye World, Witch

World, other worlds, and even the Celestial Tribute World ...Countless pairs of eyes were staring at Sword World, waiting for the right opportunity. It was also because of this that the three of them did not choose to take revenge on these worlds after discussing the matter of Su Zimo being surrounded by dozens of Kings. If Sword World was at its peak, how could they allow other worlds to bully them like this?

Even if dozens of king level experts died, the iron crown elder still wouldn't give up. No matter what, he had to personally go to these realms to demand an explanation! "What about the Patriarch of the Academy?" The skinny old man suddenly asked. When the old man with the iron crown heard this, his eyes narrowed slightly. Killing intent surged as he stood up and said coldly, "Forget about the other realms, but we can't let this person go!" If it weren't for the timely arrival of the Patriarch of the Academy and the old man with the iron crown, the battle outside the Celestial Tribute World would never have happened. Moreover, Su Zimo had already fled to the Sword World, yet the Academy Patriarch was still lingering around like a ghost and dared to make a move. He even concealed the secrets of heaven and schemed against him. This caused the old man with the iron crown to be filled with killing intent! The fat elder nodded and said, "I've heard that the Patriarch of the Academy is a peerless man with a perfect plan. If he's still alive, he may attack Su Zimo in the future. We can't let him live." "There's no time to lose. I'll head to the Heaven Realm immediately." The old man with the iron crown sneered and said, "I want to see what methods the Patriarch of the Academy has to provoke the Sword World!" This was indeed beyond the Academy Patriarch's expectations. According to his plan, after he killed Su Zimo, he could easily escape. He could also perfectly frame Su Zimo's death on the Cold Eye Monarch and the others. He wouldn't be exposed at all. However, he didn't expect that Wu Dao himself would appear and almost kill him! "I'll go with you." The skinny old man also stood up and said, "The Heaven Realm is a super realm after all. Once you descend, you will definitely arouse the vigilance of the Heaven Realm's Imperial Emperors." The fat elder also nodded and said, "Although the Heaven Realm is divided into the Immortal, Buddhist, and Demon Domains, in recent years, peak Imperial Emperors have risen in the three domains. They can't be underestimated." "Even the World Devastation Demon Emperor who died tens of millions of years ago came back to life. It's unbelievable." "No need." The old man with the iron crown waved his hand and said, "The Heaven and Earth Academy is only located in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, one of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domains. The Buddhist and Demon Domains shouldn't interfere."

"Moreover, as an Imperial Emperor, the Academy Patriarch killed the True Spirit. I want to see which Imperial Emperor of the Heaven Realm is shameless enough to stand up and protect him!" ...After returning to the Buried Sword Peak, Su Zimo looked at the towering mountain peak where the cave abode was located. His heart skipped a beat as he suddenly thought of another matter. The Celestial Tribute World didn't just cover up the truth of the past, nor did they just erase many records. They might have also erased some people! Great Emperor Zang Tian was one of them! In the areas that Su Zimo had been to, whether it was the Immortal Sects, Immortal Kingdoms, or a great realm, there had never been any records of Great Emperor Zang Tian. The only trace of Great Emperor Zang Tian was in the tomb under the Heaven Realm's Demon Den. It was there that Wu Dao's original body saw a huge stone tablet with the Heaven Burial Scripture engraved on it. Moreover, not long after the Heaven Burial Scripture was revealed, the stone tablet began to collapse, as if it wasn't tolerated by this world. He only knew the name of Great Emperor Zang Tian from Demoness Ji. According to her, it seemed that the Nine

Abyss Emperor's memories were very secretive about Great Emperor Zang Tian. Su Zimo had cultivated the Heaven Burial Scripture for many years. He had once thought that the so-called Heaven Burial meant burying the heavens. But now, he thought of another possibility. Perhaps Great Emperor Zang Tian didn't want to bury the heavens, but the Heavenly Court! At the thought of Great Emperor Zang Tian, a thought suddenly flashed through Su Zimo's mind. There seemed to be an answer to a question that had been buried in his heart for a long time. "Great Emperor Zang Tian, Heaven Burial Scripture ...""World Devastator Demon Emperor, Imperial Emperor Bo Xun, Imperial Emperor Chen Mu ...""The tomb of a Great Emperor, resurrected from the dead ... Tomb keeper!" Countless information and clues intertwined in Su Zimo's mind. Many names flashed through his mind, and gradually, a possible truth was gathered. "So, that's how it is?" Thinking of this possibility, Su Zimo's heart trembled. He was shocked and murmured softly. In that case, the Heavenly Court was probably ... After a long time, Su Zimo took a deep breath and gradually calmed his mind. Over the years, as the cultivation of his two true bodies continued to improve, they traveled to more and more places and learned of many unknown ancient secrets.

Some doubts were gradually solved, but there were still other doubts. What exactly was the Heavenly Court? Where did it come from? What was the meaning of the Heavenly Court's existence? Why did it set up the Celestial Court to inspect and patrol the Middle Worlds? Although he knew the name of the Heavenly Court, Su Zimo's understanding of the Heavenly Court was still a blur. He already knew the origins of the so-called evil spirits and sinful spirits. They were the descendants of the Great Emperors who challenged the Heavenly Court back then and were defeated. But what were the evil spirits? Perhaps the master of the evil spirits was the Demon Master? Why did they challenge the Heavenly Court? What was the role of the Hell Court, the Ghost World, and even the Netherworld? There were too many doubts hidden in the fog. But Su Zimo believed that he was gradually getting closer to the truth. Even he himself might not be able to avoid being dragged into the chaos that would affect all three thousand worlds!

Chapter 2919

After returning to his residence, Su Zimo prepared to cultivate in seclusion. This time, it wasn't just Qinglian's true body. Wu Dao's true body was also going to cultivate in seclusion! Originally, Wu Dao's true body had planned to leave for the great wilderness after dealing with the hidden threat of the Academy Patriarch. But this time, his two true bodies had gained too much! Wu Dao's true body had devoured the grotto-heavens of more than a dozen Kings of the Celestial Realm in the Hadal Sinned Grounds, and dozens more in the cosmos. More importantly, he had also taken the Three Pure Jade Booklet back from the Academy Patriarch's hands. This taboo manual was now in the hands of Qinglian's true body. Wu Dao's true body didn't need to carry a taboo manual around at all times. He could also read the Three Pure Jade Booklet with the help of the Spirit Potency Art. If he completely refined these grotto-heavens and comprehended the taboo manual at the same time, Wu Dao's true body might even have a chance to improve his cultivation! Therefore, Wu Dao's true body didn't leave immediately. Instead, he found a star, opened a residence, and cultivated in seclusion. Qinglian's true body had gained even more. Not to mention the Three Pure Jade Booklet, the Six Ding and Six Jia secret methods, and the storage pouches of dozens of Kings, just the twenty-odd supreme true spirit dao fruits in the Fiend Battlefield alone was enough for him to digest for a long time. In the secret room of the residence, Su Zimo took out the Three Pure Jade Booklet. The three jade slips floated quietly in front of him, emitting a

faint purple, green, and red light. After many twists and turns, the Three Pure Jade Booklet had finally returned to his hands. Actually, when Lu Yun's group and the Kings of the Three Thousand Realms chased over and saw the deaths of the Cold Eye King and the others, Su Zimo had another thought. That was to frame the Academy Patriarch for this matter! However, he quickly rejected this idea. Not to mention whether the experts of the six super realms would believe it or not. Even if they did, they wouldn't be able to find the Academy Patriarch. This was because the Patriarch of the Academy was very cautious. He would definitely hide himself after being exposed and would not show up in a short time. And if the powerhouses of the six super worlds couldn't find the academy Patriarch, they would definitely vent their anger on Qiankun Academy!

Given the cruel and cold-blooded style of the Heavenly Eye Clan, none of the cultivators of Qiankun Academy would be spared. Even if Qiankun Academy was destroyed and all the disciples of the academy were killed, the Patriarch of the academy wouldn't appear. Su Zimo did not have deep feelings for Qiankun Academy. However, some people in the Academy, like Yang Ruoxu and Senior Sister Mo Qing, should not be implicated by this matter. Thus, he decided to inform the iron crowned old man and his two companions about this matter. It was because he knew very well that even if Iron Crown Old Man and the other two arrived at Cosmos Academy, they wouldn't willfully slaughter the innocent. Su Zimo gradually gathered his thoughts and discarded all distracting thoughts. With a thought of his Divine Sense, the three jade slips in front of him slowly opened up. At the same time, two purple flames gradually rose in Su Zimo's eyes! His two true bodies were reading this taboo mystic manual at the same time! However, Qinglian's true body chose to cultivate it. As for Wu Dao, he really did not cultivate it. Instead, he chose to integrate the many profundities of the Three Pure Jade Manual into the Martial Field as much as possible! In fact, Wu Dao's true body did not truly cultivate the cultivation techniques and mystic arts of the immortal, Buddhist, and fiend races, or even the taboo mystic manuals. He only used Wu Dao's furnace to refine the Dao techniques contained in these cultivation techniques and mystic arts and fuse them into his body. He fused them into Wu Dao's purgatory to deduce his own Dao techniques.... Heavenly Realm. Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Qiankun Academy, place of true teachings. In a simple and elegant cave abode, a beautiful woman held a brush in her hand and gently drew on the rice paper in front of her. There was a snow-white butterfly on her shoulder. Its wings fluttered slightly as if it was afraid of disturbing this woman. Painting Fairy, Mo Qing. Ever since she learned that Junior Brother Su had been buried in the Thearch Tomb more than 2,000 years ago, she had returned to her past self. She stayed in her cave abode all year round, aloof from worldly affairs and quiet. Mo Qing did not seem to be any different from before. However, Bingdie had been by her side all year round and could still sense many subtle changes.

All these years, Mo Qing had never drawn a portrait. Sometimes, she would stop drawing and stare blankly at a certain spot in the cave abode. No one knew what she was thinking about. It was only at times like this that her face would reveal some emotion. Sometimes, she would subconsciously smile. Sometimes, she would reveal a hint of sadness. All these years, Mo Qing had become even more silent. During those years, she would often talk to Bingdie. Whenever she talked about someone or something, her beautiful eyes would shine with excitement. In Bingdie's eyes, the Mo Qing of those years was more like a lively fairy with joy, anger, sorrow, and joy. All these years, something seemed to be missing from Mo Qing. Her eyes were still beautiful and moving, but they did not have the same spirit as before. Right then, there was a series of hurried knocks on the door of the cave abode, accompanied by

sobbing. "Senior Sister Mo Qing, it's me. I'm Chi Hong." "Something happened to Ruoxu. Those people want to kill him! No one in the academy dares to help him. I really can't find anyone ..." "Senior Sister Mo Qing, please help me. Please ..." Mo Qing seemed to be lost in her thoughts, as if she couldn't hear the cries outside. Bingdie sighed. All these years, Mo Qing would often appear in such a state. It was not that she could not hear it on purpose, but she was in a state where she could not extricate herself and could not sense anything outside. Bingdie opened her mouth slightly and released a gust of cold air. Mo Qing's body trembled slightly as he gradually regained his senses. The cries in his ears were getting closer and clearer! "What's wrong?" Mo Qing could tell that it was Princess Chi Hong's voice. She hurriedly stood up and walked out of the cave abode. She saw Princess Chi Hong lying on the ground. "Senior Sister Mo Qing, I beg you ..." Princess Chi Hong grabbed Mo Qing's arms tightly. Her face was filled with tears and she was emotional. Her voice was choked and she could not continue speaking. Mo Qing's gaze landed on Princess Chi Hong's tummy. It was slightly bulging – it was clear that she was pregnant. "Junior Sister Chi Hong, get up first. Don't disturb the baby. Tell me slowly, what's going on?"

Mo Qing helped Princess Chi Hong up hurriedly. Princess Chi Hong seemed to have thought of the bloodline in her tummy as well and tried her best to calm herself down. She sobbed. "Ruoxu never believed that Junior Brother Su would betray the academy for no reason. For more than two thousand years, he insisted on searching for the truth." "However, Junior Brother Su's crimes have already been confirmed by the Patriarch and no one dares to question him. Ruoxu's insistence is akin to questioning the Patriarch. As such, many fellow disciples of the academy see him as a thorn in their side and often join forces to suppress and bully him." Mo Qing remained silent. Back then, the scene that happened in the Cosmos Palace was still fresh in her memory. Even in front of the Patriarch of the academy, Yang Ruoxu still dared to confront the latter with his righteous spirit and voice his suspicions! Mo Qing remained silent at the side. Although she did not believe it in her heart, she did not have the courage to suspect the Patriarch of the academy. Compared to Yang Ruoxu, she was timid. From that moment onwards, she knew that Yang Ruoxu would not be able to do anything in the academy in the future! She had heard of some of the unfair bullying that Yang Ruoxu had encountered over the years as well. However, there was nothing she could do. That was because she knew that without the silent consent of the Patriarch of the academy, how could the cultivators below be so brazen?

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Princess Chi Hong sobbed and said, "Today is Junior Brother Su's death anniversary. Ruoxu went to Junior Brother Su's cave abode to pay respects to him but was seen by Zhang Hua and the others. Without giving him a chance to explain, they joined forces to capture him and send him to the enforcement platform." Mo Qing frowned slightly. Junior Brother Yang had been searching for the truth all these years, but he knew his situation well. He was not rash and had been more cautious in his actions in the sect. Although there were countless pairs of eyes staring at him at all times, no one was able to catch him doing anything wrong. Even if they wanted to harm him, they could not find a suitable reason. However, they did not know why Junior Brother Yang suddenly went to pay respects to Junior Brother Su and was caught by Zhang Hua and the others. Ever since Junior Brother Su died and the Moonlight Sword Immortal was severely injured in the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain, Zhang Hua was the most famous and the strongest among the core disciples of the academy. "Where are the elders?" Mo Qing asked. Chi Hong said, "The elders are all here, but they have been silent." Yang Ruoxu

insisted on searching for the truth because he suspected the Patriarch of the academy. The elders did not dare to speak up for Yang Ruoxu. Looking at the sobbing Chi Hong, Mo Qing's heart that had been silent for many years suddenly felt unfair. She clenched her fists and said, "Let's go. I'll accompany you!"...Qiankun Academy. A Sky-level sect like Qiankun Academy would definitely have a powerful Sect Protecting Immortal Array outside. Without notification, outsiders would not be able to enter! At this moment, in the dense forest outside the academy, there were two figures moving forward sneakily, approaching the academy's mountain gate. To be precise, it was a slightly young man in gray robes with a pale face and no beard. He was carrying a white-haired old man with a weak aura. The man in gray robes carried the old man and took a step to the left and right in the forest. Occasionally, he would take two steps back before taking a stroll. "Old Man Xuan." The man in gray robes asked casually, "What if we take the wrong step in this Sect Protecting Immortal Array? Will we be exposed?" The old man said indifferently, "We will be gone in a moment." The man in gray robes was so frightened that he almost took the wrong step!

"Don't scare me." The gray-robed man swallowed his saliva. The old man said, "This immortal formation was personally laid down by the previous Patriarch. Even a Grotto Heaven Realm King would be heavily injured if they tried to break through. You just stepped into the True Self Realm and triggered the immortal formation, turning you into ashes instantly." The gray-robed man followed the old man's instructions and headed stealthily toward Qiankun Academy while complaining, "You were beaten to such a state by the Patriarch of the academy and are almost crippled. Why did you come back?" "That Patriarch of the Academy is so powerful and meticulous. If he finds out, both of us will die." "Don't worry, he's not in the Academy now." The old man said, "In the academy, there is a secret realm that even he doesn't know about. If we sneak in there, we can find the elixirs left behind by the previous Patriarch. My strength will have a chance to recover to seventy percent." "What's the use of recovering to 70%?" The gray-robed man curled his lips and said, "Even at your peak state, you were beaten to such a state. With seventy percent of your strength, he could kill you with one finger." "What do you know?!" The old man could not hold it in any longer after being mocked by the gray-robed man. He huffed and scolded, "Our lineage is the last hope of Qiankun Academy!" "There are many secret manuals, inheritances, and treasures of Qiankun Academy in that secret realm. Those are all key to rebuilding the academy in the future." Amidst the bickering, two figures sneaked into Qiankun Academy without anyone noticing.... Mo Qing's heart sank when she arrived at the law enforcement platform with Princess Chi Hong. The scene before her was even more serious than she had imagined! All these years, the Grand Elder of the academy had passed away after exhausting his lifespan and leaving the position of Grand Elder empty. But now, of the remaining eight elders, apart from the eighth elder of the academy, the other seven were all present! Not only that, there were many legacy disciples, inner sect disciples and outer sect disciples gathered around as well. As far as the eye could see, the crowd was densely packed around the Law Enforcement Platform. Almost all the cultivators of Qiankun Academy were mobilized! The moment Mo Qing arrived, she felt a suffocating pressure. On the law enforcement platform, Yang Ruoxu was tied to a copper pillar that pierced the skies with a gigantic chain coiled around his body – he could not move at all.

The chain was engraved with runes that suppressed his Dao Fruit, bloodline and even the Quintessential Essence within his body! At that moment, Yang Ruoxu's hair was disheveled and his clothes were tattered. Bloody wounds were inflicted on his body by the law enforcement whip in a horrifying

manner!Because his strength was suppressed, he could not even heal those wounds on his body.Piak!Zhang Hua wielded a law enforcement whip that was dripping with blood and whipped Yang Ruoxu viciously. With a cold gaze, he hollered, "Yang Ruoxu, do you know your crimes?!"Yang Ruoxu merely raised his head and looked at Zhang Hua in disdain. Suddenly, he spat a mouthful of blood at Zhang Hua!"Fufu."Zhang Hua was not angry and merely chuckled. "Yang Ruoxu, I'll play with you slowly. Let's see how long a traitor like you can last!"Zhang Hua raised the law enforcement whip in his hands once more."Hold on!"A voice sounded as Mo Qing descended on the law enforcement platform with Princess Chi Hong.Princess Chi Hong ran to Yang Ruoxu's side while sobbing. She wanted to extend her arms and hug him.However, when she saw the wounds on Yang Ruoxu's body, she did not dare to touch him for fear of causing him even more pain.When Yang Ruoxu heard Princess Chi Hong's voice, he raised his head and smiled at her as though he could not feel the pain on his body.Just like that, the two of them were inches apart and looked at each other.Princess Chi Hong's eyes were red as tears gushed out."So it's Senior Sister Mo Qing."When Zhang Hua saw Mo Qing, he raised his brows slightly and cupped his fists. "I know that Senior Sister Mo Qing is aloof from worldly affairs and is quiet and elegant. I did not intend to alarm you for such a bloody matter.""I did not expect that some b * tches did not know the rules and ran to invite Senior Sister over."As Zhang Hua spoke, he glared at Princess Chi Hong.Mo Qing took a deep breath and cupped her fists in the direction of the elders. She then turned to Zhang Hua and asked in a deep voice, "What did Junior Brother Yang do wrong for you to treat him this way?""He merely went to a ruined cave abode to pay his respects. Even if he did wrong, he should not be punished to this extent. Why do you have to label him as a traitor?"

Mo Qing knew clearly that once this crime was confirmed, Yang Ruoxu would definitely be doomed!Zhang Hua had a calm expression. "He paid his respects to the traitor of the academy, Su Zimo. This is equivalent to suspecting the Patriarch. Isn't that considered as a traitor?""I did not kill him directly because he was from the same sect. Instead, I gave him a chance."