

## Sacred King 3001

### Chapter 3001

The Grand Unity secret skill was powerful enough. Given the current strength of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit, the physical body of the Six Ding Six Jia Gods was comparable to that of a peerless king! However, the Six Ding Six Jia Gods were not true kings at the end of the day. They had no blood qi, Essence Spirit, grotto-heavens and could not release any divine powers or secret skills. Furthermore, the two attacking were peak-level kings! The Horse Monkey lineage had an extraordinary physique and bloodline and was a melee combat race. Two peak-level kings could defeat the Six Ding Six Jia Gods with just their physique and bloodline! Su Zimo used all his means but he could only delay them for a moment so that the two of them were not severely injured and died on the spot! Boom! The peak-level King who was charging toward the monkey held a long staff and shattered the bloodline phenomenon of the Green Lotus of Creation with the momentum of splitting mountains. He also defeated all the six Liujia Yang Gods in front of the monkey. There was still some strength left in this strike, and it continued to smash down! Relying on the momentary block of the Yang God, monkey dodged instinctively and retreated, raising its head. It was impossible for monkey to escape the range of the peak-level king's attack. It was already extremely fortunate that he could avoid his head being hit. Bang! The pitch-black rod descended and smashed heavily against monkey's chest with a dull thud! The next moment, a series of crackling sounds came from monkey's body as his bones shattered and his body burst into a blood mist! Monkey was sent flying by the rod and his eyes dimmed as his life force weakened. He had yet to recover from his injuries to begin with and was already on the verge of death after suffering such a heavy blow. "Hmm?" When the peak-level king saw that his rod did not kill monkey, he exclaimed softly in surprise. Even with the Yang God's block, his rod was enough to kill monkey instantly. However, when his staff hit the monkey's body, it still encountered some resistance. It was as if he had hit a lump of sand, and a lot of the damage was reduced. Nine Heavens Breath Soil! Su Zimo did not leave this top-grade defensive Numinous treasure that was derived from the Creation Qinglian for himself. Instead, he used it to help monkey resolve a crisis.

After all, he was a rank-12 Creation Qinglian. Even if he was severely injured, he would have a chance of survival with his powerful regeneration capabilities as long as he did not die on the spot! At the same time, the spear of the third peak-level king pierced through the bodies of the six Six Ding Yin Gods. Clang! Just as the spear was about to pierce Su Zimo's chest, he summoned the Creation Lotus Platform in front of him and blocked the tip of the spear! Even so, the power that burst out from the spear was still fierce and violent. In an instant, the four-headed, eight-armed Su Zimo was beaten back to his original form! Puff! Su Zimo spat out a large mouthful of blood. His arm that was holding onto the Lotus Platform of Creation had already been broken. His skin had ruptured and blood was dripping, dyeing his green robe red. Su Zimo's face was pale, but his eyes were like torches. He was frighteningly calm as he took advantage of the situation to retreat. At this moment, the monkey had just been sent flying by the second peak king's staff. Before the monkey landed on the ground, Su Zimo had just retreated to the monkey's side. With a single hand, he pulled the monkey up and threw the monkey on his back. His figure flashed continuously and he escaped into the spatial tunnel that was just condensed! The entire process was as smooth as flowing water, without the slightest pause. Although the two of them were severely injured, they managed to find a gap in the encirclement of three peak kings and escaped with their lives! Blocking the attacks of three peak kings in succession took a huge toll on Su Zimo. In those two breaths, Su Zimo had released almost all his trump cards. Even his Essence Spirit

could not withstand it and he felt a sense of weakness. Even after escaping into the spatial tunnel, Su Zimo knew that the danger was not over yet. He endured the feeling of weakness and pulled himself together. Swallowing an immortal elixir, he activated his Essence Spirit once more and released many mystic abilities and secret techniques such as Ethereal Wings, Tempest Wings, Roc Wings, and others. Su Zimo carried the monkey on his back and the two of them transformed into a streak of golden light that sped through the spatial tunnel! "It's actually the Creation Qinglian?" "And it's a grade-12 one!" When the Red Sea Monkey King saw the two of them escaping through the dimensional tunnel, its eyes shone with excitement as it murmured softly. It seemed that this time, not only could he make use of this opportunity to make trouble for the Sanguine Ape lineage, but he could also obtain a peerless treasure! At that moment, the remaining dozen or so Kings also descended. "Damn it, we didn't even have time to seal the surrounding space and that brat escaped!" A monkey king gritted his teeth. The Red Sea Monkey King's original plan was for the other Kings to work together to seal the space and block all exits for Su Zimo and the monkey. Unexpectedly, Su Zimo sensed danger and wanted to escape immediately. Therefore, the Red Sea Monkey King decisively attacked! The Red Sea Monkey King released his Yin-Yang Eyes again to check. He sneered and said, "This brat can't escape from me!" "Everyone, follow me!" The Red Sea Monkey King broke through the void and led the other monkey kings into the spatial tunnel to chase after them.... Su Zimo carried the monkey on his back and sped through the spatial tunnel at full speed. At the same time, the rank-12 Creation Qinglian was also rapidly healing his injuries. His injuries were not serious. However, monkey was in a terrible mental state and was close to dying. If he could not treat his injuries in time, he might not be able to last long. As Su Zimo rushed, he injected wisps of lifeforce into monkey's body. A moment later, Su Zimo sensed something and could not help but turn back with a grim expression. He'd already noticed that a strand of killing intent had surged out from behind him, and it was approaching swiftly! Could it be those Kings earlier on? Su Zimo's heart sank to the bottom. If he could not shake off the group of monkey kings chasing after him, he would not be able to last long. Even in his peak condition, his speed might not be comparable to a peak King. Furthermore, he was injured, his Essence Spirit was weak and he was carrying someone on his back. "Fufufufu ..." Right then, a series of laughter sounded from behind with a hint of hatred and mockery. "Little beast, you can't escape!" As though he did not hear anything, Su Zimo continued running without stopping. "First, toss me down and leave by yourself ... cough, cough!" Monkey had just opened his mouth when he coughed out fresh blood that splattered onto Su Zimo's clothes with a hint of warmth.

Su Zimo remained silent. "First, I can't make it anymore. If you carry me, we won't be able to escape ..." Monkey's head drooped weakly on Su Zimo's shoulder. His voice was weak and blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth. "What nonsense are you talking about?!" Su Zimo's eyes were bloodshot as he hollered, "We won't die! We have to live well! We still have to look for the tiger, Qing Qing and the others!" "At that time, the seven of us will gather and drink to our heart's content!" At the mention of the tiger and Qing Qing, monkey's eyes shone brightly and he seemed to be in better spirits. Monkey no longer spoke, as though he had lost all his strength. His short breaths were filled with a strong stench of blood! "Monkey!" As though he wanted monkey to perk himself up, Su Zimo suddenly laughed and said loudly, "I thought of something. Back in Cang Lang Mountain Range, you carried me on your back and fled the entire way when I was hunted down by the group of people from Joyful Clan ..." After a slight pause, Su Zimo said, "Today, it's my turn to carry you." Scenes from back then flashed past monkey's eyes. When he heard Su Zimo's words, his eyes gradually moistened. He knew that no matter what happened, Su Zimo would not abandon him. Even if it meant death.

## Chapter 3002

"Bro, where ... are you going now?" Monkey asked with a weak voice. "I haven't thought about it yet." Su Zimo was thinking of countermeasures as he fled. Wu Dao's true body was currently cultivating in seclusion in Hell and his two true bodies had long lost contact – there was no way he could count on them. If the two of them could rush to the vast wilderness, they would naturally be able to resolve the crisis. However, this place was too far away from the vast wilderness. Given his speed, it would take dozens of days even if he rushed day and night. Furthermore, the monkey kings were in hot pursuit. At this rate, the two of them would not be able to last more than a day! "How about ... cough, cough!" Monkey had just opened his mouth when he coughed out blood once more. He panted heavily before raising his finger and pointing in a direction. "Go there ... ""What's there?" Su Zimo asked instinctively. "I don't know." Monkey's breathing was weak and his voice was like a mosquito. Su Zimo hesitated for a moment before changing his trajectory and speeding in the direction monkey pointed. Since he could not think of a better countermeasure at the moment, he might as well follow monkey's advice and head over to take a look. Perhaps, there might be a turn for the better. As Su Zimo sprinted, he channeled pure vitality into monkey's body. After resting on Su Zimo's back for a moment, monkey seemed to have recovered some strength and said, "Back when I entered the True Self realm and condensed my Dao Fruit, I awakened the bloodline of the Full-Armed Blood Ape. ""The moment I awakened my bloodline, I sensed that something in this direction seemed to have established a faint connection with my bloodline. ""However, my cultivation realm was too low and the Blood Ape World was monitored by the monkeys. I didn't have a chance to leave." Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Could there be an opportunity in that direction that could allow monkey to completely awaken the Full-Armed Blood Ape bloodline? If it were any other time, that would naturally be a huge blessing. However, the two of them were being chased by a group of monkey kings and were in a precarious situation. Even if they managed to find such an opportunity, it was hard to predict whether it would be a blessing or a curse. Su Zimo did not stop in his tracks and turned back to take a look.

Although he could not see the monkey kings in his line of sight, the killing intent behind him was still closing in like a shadow! "I still can't shake off these monkeys." Su Zimo frowned. Monkey said, "Big Brother, the escape technique you just released should involve Yin and Yang. As for the Horse Monkey King that was chasing after our leader, it was the Red Sea Monkey King. It has the bloodline of the Redbone Horse Monkey and is proficient in both Yin and Yang. ""Maybe his Yin-Yang Eyes saw through your escape technique." Su Zimo nodded secretly. In the three thousand worlds, there were tens of thousands of races. There were countless divine abilities and secret arts that countered each other. Although the Taiji Yin Yang Escape Art was powerful and could even tear open the void to leave the battlefield, it was not invulnerable. There were always some powerful and mysterious methods that could break it. His cultivation level was still too low. If he could take another step forward, perhaps he could try to fight with his life on the line! With his current cultivation level, he could break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm at any time. However, breaking through this great realm was no small matter. He could not be disturbed in any way, nor could he succeed in a short period of time. He was injured and was being pursued by a group of monkey kings. There was no chance for him to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm! The two of them fled the entire way. As time passed by, the killing intent behind them closed in and became clearer! About half a day later, Su Zimo turned back and could vaguely make out a few figures. The leader was the Red Sea Monkey King that monkey mentioned! Su Zimo had a grim expression. If this continued, the two of them would be caught in less than half a day! Right then, a

massive devouring power suddenly appeared from the front. Su Zimo focused his gaze and stopped in his tracks hurriedly, his heart skipping a beat. Right in front of the two of them, a gigantic black hole appeared in the spatial tunnel. It emitted a sinister and terrifying aura, as though it wanted to devour and kill everything in the world! Su Zimo was about to change directions and circle around the black hole when monkey suddenly said, "That feeling has been cut off." "Hmm?" Su Zimo was slightly stunned. After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo raised his head once more and glared at the black hole before him with a flickering gaze.

Could it be ... A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind. However, this thought was way too crazy and there was a high chance that the two of them would not be able to return! "Could it be ... inside?" Monkey asked softly as he thought of this possibility as well. Both of them thought of the same thing. However, it was a black hole in the cosmos after all. When Su Zimo ascended, he had personally experienced the terror of a black hole in the cosmos and had a lingering fear. Once an Immortal King expert was trapped within, it would be difficult for them to escape and they would most likely die! If there was another world within the black hole in the cosmos, the two of them might have a chance of survival. However, if this was a true black hole in the cosmos, the two of them would definitely die if they barged in! "You two beasts, why aren't you running anymore?" The Red Sea Monkey King's voice approached with a hint of mockery. "Oh? So, there's no path ahead. Hahahaha! ""Let's take a gamble." A look of determination flashed through Su Zimo's eyes as he said in a deep voice, "We won't be able to last much longer even if we continue running. Let's charge in and take a look. Even if we die, we'll die together." "Alright!" The Monkey King agreed. Su Zimo took a deep breath and charged toward the black hole with the Monkey King on his back. Soon, they were swallowed by the black hole and disappeared! "You!" The Red Sea Monkey King was enraged when he saw this. He wanted to capture the two of them alive, but he didn't expect the two of them to be so resolute as to charge into the black hole in the cosmos. He couldn't stop them in time. The Red Sea Monkey King caught up and stopped. He looked at the black hole in the cosmos with a gloomy expression. Another pinnacle King said, "Even with our cultivation, we don't dare to step in. Those two True Spirits will definitely be annihilated if they barge in." "It's just a pity for that rank-12 Creation Realm Qinglian ..." The third pinnacle King smacked his lips in pity. The Red Sea Monkey King clenched his fists tightly and didn't say a word.

After chasing for so long, he still didn't get anything in the end! He couldn't accept this! "Those two are dead. Let's retreat." The pinnacle King beside him said. The Red Sea Monkey King didn't move. He narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "If it's really a black hole in the cosmos, those two will naturally die. But what if it's not?" "You mean ..." The other two pinnacle Kings looked at each other and fell into deep thought. "How do we determine if this black hole is real or fake?" One of the pinnacle Kings asked. This was the key question. The Red Sea Monkey King raised his eyebrows and didn't say anything. The other two pinnacle Kings seemed to have thought of something as they each took two steps back and put some distance between them. The Red Sea Monkey King suddenly smiled and said, "No rush. Let's wait for the people behind us." Of the eighteen Horse Monkey Kings, the Red Sea Monkey King and the other two pinnacle Kings were the fastest. They followed closely behind Su Zimo and were the first to arrive. As for the remaining Kings and ordinary Kings, they were much slower. They were like ordinary Kings and were even slower than Su Zimo. After a while, the remaining ten-odd Kings caught up one after another.

## Chapter 3003

Su Zimo carried monkey on his back and barged into the black hole. Instantly, he lost his five senses and also his sense of time and space. There was no sound and no sense of direction. The surroundings were pitch-black and an indescribable sense of loneliness surged in his heart. However, that feeling of loneliness vanished before long. The powerful ripping force in the black hole did not appear either. The two of them seemed to have passed through a barrier and entered another space! Indeed! Inside this so-called 'black hole in space', there was a completely different world! Su Zimo hurriedly stabilized his body and spread out his spirit consciousness to survey the surroundings. Both of them were stunned when they saw what was inside. Wherever their gazes landed, corpses were strewn everywhere and countless divine weapons and Dharma treasures were scattered. They extended all the way to the endless void in front of them. It was clear how tragic the battle back then was! This battle had been over for a long time and the flesh on the corpses had long rotted. However, they could still roughly deduce the race of these corpses through their shapes. "This place seems to be ..." Su Zimo murmured softly and did not continue. Monkey had a shocked expression and widened his eyes. He said slowly, "Most of the people who died here were from the ape race!" Su Zimo carried monkey and walked in the air. When the two of them passed by, they stirred up a slight breeze that blew across the battlefield. Countless corpses and divine weapons were reduced to ashes and scattered in midair. After an unknown amount of time, the corpses of these experts were reduced to dust by the slightest external force. "Look over there!" Monkey suddenly pointed to a tattered flag not far away and said, "That's the totem flag of the stone monkey lineage!" "Stone monkey lineage?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he said, "I heard that the stone monkey lineage was wiped out at the end of the War Epoch and has long gone extinct." At this point, the two of them thought of a possibility at the same time. This battlefield should have been left behind from the War Epoch! It was also because it had been through several epochs that the corpses of these experts were so fragile and dissipated with a single blow of the wind. "This doesn't seem like a simple battlefield." Su Zimo looked into the distance and pondered.

The two sides of the battlefield were still empty. Only the front of the battlefield was covered with corpses and bones, which continued to spread. It felt as if the path beneath their feet was made up of piles of bones, leading to an unknown place in front of them. At this moment, an ancient stone tablet appeared in front of him. It was covered in the marks of time, and there were three large words carved on it that had become blurry. Su Zimo looked at it with rapt attention. After carefully distinguishing it, he subconsciously read it out, "The Path to Heaven ..." "...In the boundless starry sky. When all the Horse Monkey Kings had arrived, the Red Sea Monkey King scanned the crowd. With a flash of his body, he arrived in front of a Horse Monkey King and said indifferently, "Huang Sha, condense a soul slip and pass it to me." The Yellow Sand Monkey King was taken aback. He asked instinctively, "What is it?" "Cut the crap!" The Red Sea Monkey King shouted. This Yellow Sand Monkey King was only at the initial stage of the Grotto-Heaven Realm. Naturally, he did not dare to go against the Red Sea Monkey King's will. After cursing inwardly, he obediently condensed a soul slip and passed it to the Red Sea Monkey King. The Red Sea Monkey King took the soul slip and looked at the black hole not far away. "Go in and take a look." "Ah?" The Yellow Sand Monkey King was stunned. He stammered, "T-That's a black hole in space. I ..." Another pinnacle King said in a deep voice, "Those two little bastards have already rushed in. There should be another world inside. There shouldn't be any danger. Don't worry." Those who could cultivate to this level were no fools. They could naturally see the Red Sea Monkey King's intentions. The Yellow Sand Monkey King cursed inwardly. If there's no danger, why don't you go in yourselves and let me take the risk instead? The Yellow Sand Monkey King's eyes flickered. He wanted to turn around, but he realized that the three pinnacle Kings had already surrounded him, completely blocking all his exits. From

the looks of it, even if he did not go, he would be forcefully thrown in by the three of them."Go."The Red Sea Monkey King raised his hand with a cold expression.The Yellow Sand Monkey King's expression was terrible. He gritted his teeth in hatred, but there was nothing he could do. He could only brace himself, hold up a grotto-heaven, take out all his Dharma treasures, and charge in with his eyes closed.

The Red Sea Monkey King stared at the Yellow Sand Monkey King's soul slip.10 breaths.100 breaths.The soul slip was intact!The Red Sea Monkey King's eyes lit up.Success!If it was truly a black hole in space, the Yellow Sand Monkey King would not even be able to last 10 breaths given his combat strength, let alone 100 breaths!"Let's go!"The Red Sea Monkey King thought of Qinglian and charged towards the black hole in space without hesitation....When Su Zimo saw the stone tablet with the words' Path to Heaven ', he stopped in his tracks instinctively."Path to Heaven ..."Could the legendary Heavenly Courts be at the end of this path?In the battle of the great wilderness, Thearch Azure Flame and the others retreated in defeat and returned to the Heavenly Courts.Wu Dao's true body chased after them, but he was forced to retreat after feeling a tremendous pressure.From this, it was clear that there was an insurmountable barrier between the Heavenly Courts and the Middle World – there was no path at all!"Since there's no path in this world, I'll carve out a path and crush the heavens to reach the Heavenly Courts. I'll never return!"An indescribable sense of desolation and tragedy reverberated in their hearts as they looked at the three words on the stone tablet.The Path to Heaven was a path paved with blood and corpses!Su Zimo felt as though he was looking at an old ape with a high fighting spirit leading the stone monkey lineage to conquer the high and mighty Heavenly Courts. They were bathed in blood and fought with an indomitable will!Right then, a commotion came from behind the two of them.Su Zimo turned back and saw a figure stumbling in.It was a Horse Monkey King!Su Zimo frowned slightly.He was injured and had used all his trump cards. His Essence Spirit was greatly depleted after fleeing the entire time.Even if the Horse Monkey King was only at lesser mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm, he would not be a match for it.Furthermore, there was a high chance that this person was here to scout.Following closely behind would definitely be the Red Sea Monkey King and the others!

Su Zimo did not dare to hesitate and hurriedly carried the monkey on his back and continued speeding forward.There was no path on either side and he could only advance along the Path to Heaven that was piled up with corpses.Perhaps, it was not just to escape.At that moment, both Su Zimo and the monkey wanted to follow the footsteps of their predecessors and see where the end of the Path to Heaven led to.What was the so-called Heavenly Courts?As the two of them advanced continuously and walked further along the Path to Heaven, the corpses in the surroundings gradually decreased.In fact, some of the corpses did not turn to dust even after several epochs after Su Zimo and the monkey passed by. They were still relatively well-preserved."Those who died here might have been Emperor realm experts back then ..."Su Zimo sighed internally and lamented.Apart from some experts of the Sanguine Ape lineage, the two of them also saw some Heaven Bestowment Orders scattered around the corpses along the way.From this, it could be seen that an intense battle had broken out between the Sanguine Ape Realm and the Heaven Bestowment Realm before they arrived at the Heavenly Courts!

## **Chapter 3004**

Based on the corpses along the way, the Blood Ape World should have broken through the obstruction of the Celestial Tribute world in that battle back then.After that, the great army of the Blood Ape Realm seemed to have marched straight in, and did not encounter much obstruction.For a long period of time after that, there were no corpses and only thick fog gradually appeared.The two of them continued forward. Before long, the number of corpses along the way increased once more, piling up densely!It

was clear that after the experts of the Blood Ape World passed through the Celestial Tribute world, the battle broke out once more after a relatively peaceful journey."Hmm?"Su Zimo swept his gaze and caught sight of a badge beneath the corpses.Su Zimo did not stop in his tracks and casually picked one up to examine.That badge was not the Celestial Tribute Badge. Its material and shape were similar to the ones that hung on the waists of the people of the Heavenly Courts.However, the words on the badges were not 'Yan' or 'Cang', but 'Jun.'Su Zimo frowned slightly.Yan, Cang, Jun. What did the three badges represent?Monkey did not speak much after stepping onto the Path to Heaven.He was already severely injured to begin with. Coupled with the fact that he had witnessed countless corpses of his race along the way, he was mournful and depressed. His condition was deteriorating and he was close to dying!Su Zimo was secretly anxious.Monkey's injuries could not drag on for long.He had to find a safe place as soon as possible to treat monkey with the Lotus Finger.However, along the way, there were corpses all around and there was no place to hide.The Red Sea Monkey King and the others were chasing closely behind. If they stopped now, the two of them would die even faster!The Path to Heaven beneath their feet stretched in the void with layers of fog, as though it would never end.Su Zimo perked up once more and sprinted forward for a distance. However, he suddenly stopped in his tracks!The fog ahead dissipated and a thick pitch-black stone pillar appeared. It stood on the Path to Heaven and almost blocked the entire path!That thick stone pillar would probably require dozens of people to wrap their arms around it. It was filled with cracks and marks of being chiseled by axes.Su Zimo could not make out anything. Carrying monkey on his back, he followed the edge of the stone pillar and circled around it carefully, intending to continue forward.

However, he was stunned the moment he arrived beside the stone pillar.There was no road ahead.Su Zimo looked over and there was only a dark and deep void in front of him.If he continued to move forward, he would really escape into the black hole that had no time, space, direction, and even his five senses. He would die for sure!The reason why he and the monkey were able to remain unscathed in the black hole was entirely because of the existence of this Path to Heaven.But the path to heaven was cut off here!Su Zimo's eyes dimmed and he sighed softly.Who would have thought that after fleeing for so long on the Path to Heaven, in the end, it was actually a dead end?Seemingly having heard Su Zimo's sigh, the monkey tried its best to open its eyes and take a look.The first thing he saw was the pitch-black stone pillar in front of him."Big brother, this ... this pillar, cough cough, there's something strange about it ..."Monkey's aura was weak as he spoke intermittently."Hmm?"Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and looked over. He couldn't help but exclaim softly.The scene before him was as though the Path to Heaven was cut in half by the gigantic stone pillar beside him.Su Zimo circled the stone pillar and looked at it. He couldn't see the end of the stone pillar at all, as though it stretched between the heavens and earth, reaching the heavens and the Nine Hells!Indeed, the stone pillar looked strange and unusual.However, Su Zimo still couldn't make out anything from it.He used his spirit consciousness and tried to put the stone pillar into his storage bag but there was no reaction.Furthermore, the Red Sea Monkey King's group would catch up soon and he didn't have much time to study it."Come closer ..."Monkey murmured softly.Su Zimo took a step forward and almost leaned against the stone pillar.Monkey grit its teeth and used the last of its strength to raise its bloodstained palm and lean against the pitch-black stone pillar gently.Boom!Suddenly, the pitch-black stone pillar trembled and dust fell. The Path to Heaven shook as well!The next moment, a series of golden lights burst forth from the pitch-black stone pillar that was filled with cracks, dispersing the surrounding fog.

Su Zimo looked over. These golden lights were emitted from the marks on the pitch-black stone pillar, and these marks formed two large, wild and unruly characters – Dou Zhan!... The Red Sea Monkey King's group chased along the Path to Heaven. There was no sadness or anger in the eyes of the Red Sea Monkey King's group as they looked at the many corpses along the way. Instead, they were unusually excited! "The corpses on this path were all left behind at the end of the Battle Era." "The Battle Catalog, a taboo secret scripture created by the Battle Emperor, has been lost for several epochs. Could it be that it was buried here?" "That's highly possible!" The few monkey kings discussed in secret. Initially, they thought that they would be able to obtain a simple massacre this time round. To think that they would have the chance to obtain such an opportunity! Naturally, the Red Sea Monkey King thought of that as well and tried his best to suppress the excitement in his heart without showing it on the surface. It was no wonder that the corpses of the Battle Era powerhouses had not been seen in the Blood Ape Realm. Unexpectedly, they had all died here and no one had discovered them even after several eras. The Upper Realm was too big! This starry black hole was like a grain of sand in the Ganges River, like a speck of dust in the vast sea of stars. It was very difficult to notice. Even if someone saw it, they would avoid it for fear of being sucked into it. Even if there were Great Emperors who could withstand the damage of the starry black hole and happened to encounter this starry black hole in the vast sea of stars, why would they rush in rashly? No one knew if there were other dangers in the starry black hole. Great Emperors would not rush in for unknown danger zones for no reason. At this moment, a loud sound came from the front. The Path to Heaven under their feet was shaking slightly! The Red Sea Monkey King and the rest stopped in their tracks subconsciously. They were bewildered, not knowing what had happened. All of a sudden! The fog in front of them was torn apart by rays of golden light. The Red Sea Monkey King and the rest followed the golden light and looked into the distance. Soon, they saw the huge and thick pitch-black stone pillar and the two words on it!

"Battle!" The Red Sea Monkey King murmured softly, his eyes shining brightly. If he guessed correctly, this pitch-black stone pillar should be the Divine Weapon that the Battle Emperor wielded in the past! This Divine Weapon was obviously destroyed. It was covered in cracks and almost shattered. It no longer had the elegance of an Emperor Divine Weapon. Even so, the shattered Emperor Divine Weapon was still indestructible and was a rare treasure! Su Zimo had obtained the Emperor Divine Weapon, the Prison Suppression Cauldron. It had helped him a lot in his cultivation. "The heavens are really helping me!" The Red Sea Monkey King was overjoyed. The anger and sadness of losing his son had long disappeared. Now, he had the chance to obtain the Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian, the Emperor Divine Weapon, and even the Forbidden Secret Manual. He was still thinking to himself, "My son, my son, my years of raising you were not in vain. You brought me such a rare opportunity. You died a worthy death."

## **Chapter 3005**

Just as everyone was having their own thoughts, the ten thousand rays of golden light that had just bloomed suddenly disappeared. The Red Sea Monkey King and the others didn't have time to think as they hurriedly moved forward. Not long after, everyone arrived in front of the pitch-black stone pillar. "There's no path?" Everyone quickly noticed that the Path to Heaven had been cut off behind the black stone pillar. "Where are the two people from before?" By the time the Red Sea Monkey King and the others arrived, Su Zimo and the monkey had already disappeared. There was no place to hide, and the Path to Heaven had been cut off. It was as if the two had disappeared into thin air. "Could it be that

they knew they were going to die, so they charged into the black hole and died inside?" a monkey king guessed. The Red Sea Monkey King arrived before the black stone pillar and stared at the blood-colored palm imprint on it. His eyes flashed as he said, "If I'm not wrong, the two of them should've already hidden inside the Emperor's weapon!" "Ah?" Many of the monkey kings were slightly startled as a hint of confusion flashed through their eyes. Another Peak-tier King nodded and said, "What the Red Sea Monkey King said is very likely. Legend has it that the Emperor of Battle's weapon isn't just a weapon for killing, it's also a spatial weapon." "There's a world inside, and the Emperor of Battle's inheritance is very likely to be inside!" The Red Sea Monkey King took out a weapon from his interspatial bag and cut his palm. He raised his blood-dripping palm and also imprinted it on the black stone pillar. The black stone pillar didn't react at all. The Red Sea Monkey King frowned slightly as his expression sank. The other two Peak-tier Kings rejoiced and hurriedly stepped forward, revealing their bloodlines and dripping their blood on the black stone pillar. Their blood fell on the black stone pillar, but it still didn't react. The two Peak-tier Kings' expressions also sank. When the remaining monkey kings saw this, they all stepped forward and released their bloodlines. However, the black stone pillar still didn't react. "What's going on?" "Could it be that our bloodlines aren't good enough? According to what I know, the Emperor of Battle had the bloodline of the Long-armed Blood Ape." The monkeys discussed in low voices.

"It shouldn't have anything to do with bloodlines." The Red Sea Monkey King suddenly said, "If it's related to bloodlines, it's understandable that the Long-armed Blood Ape entered, but why was that human able to hide inside as well?" All the monkey kings nodded silently. In terms of bloodline distance, their bloodlines had an advantage over Su Zimo's human bloodline. The Red Sea Monkey King suddenly smiled and said, "It's no big deal to let them beat us to it." "What brilliant plan does Brother Chi Hai have?" The two peak Kings hurriedly asked. The Red Sea Monkey King said, "This Divine Combat Weapon is already ownerless. Although we can't enter the space inside, we can try to refine it!" The eyes of the two peak Kings lit up. If it was a real Great Emperor Divine Weapon, it would be impossible for them to refine it. However, this Divine Battle Weapon was severely damaged and was no longer what it used to be. Perhaps even the Weapon Spirit had already dissipated. If he could refine it and turn it into his own Divine Weapon, he would naturally be able to enter it freely, control everything, and obtain the inheritance! A monkey king said, "After all, it's a Great Emperor Divine Weapon. Even if it's broken, it won't be easy to refine it. It might take hundreds or thousands of years." "By that time, the Blood Ape inside should have already obtained the inheritance." "Hehe." The Red Sea Monkey King snickered and said, "So what if he obtained all the inheritances of the Great Emperor? That Blood Ape is only at the Kongming Stage, and that human is only at the Paradise Stage. Can those two little bastards really do anything?" "Don't forget that we're surrounded by a black hole that isolates everything, including Heaven Earth Yuan Qi!" The monkey kings suddenly understood. The secret of the Grotto-Heaven was to open a chamber outside one's body that could reach the Heavens and absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. However, their Grotto-Heavens couldn't absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi inside the black hole. Only the Red Sea Monkey King and the other two peak Kings, who had cultivated their Grotto-Heavens to the peak and were on the path to the Heavens, could absorb some Heaven Earth Yuan Qi through the power of the black hole. The two inside the black stone pillar were only True Spirits. Inside this black hole that isolated everything, even if they obtained the Great Emperor's inheritance and Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, there wouldn't be any substantial increase in strength.

Not to mention breaking through a major Realm, even advancing a minor Realm was as difficult as

ascending to the Heavens. Another peak King said, "It's worth it even if we wait ten thousand years or even a hundred thousand years with those two, let alone a few hundred thousand years!" The Red Sea Monkey King looked at the remaining ten-odd monkey kings and said, "You've all come with me, and once we obtain the Great Battle Emperor's inheritance, we'll naturally give all of you some benefits." The monkey kings became spirited and revealed joyful expressions. The Red Sea Monkey King and the other two peak Kings glanced at each other and did not say anything. The most important reason why the Red Sea Monkey King said these words was to keep the other Horned Monkey Kings here. If someone left and told the Emperors in their race about this, they definitely wouldn't have a chance to obtain the Great Battle Emperor's inheritance. "Let's not waste any time. Let's begin." The Red Sea Monkey King and the two peak Kings discussed for a while before sitting down in front of the black stone pillar. A complete Grotto-Heaven appeared behind them as they started to refine it. After the Red Sea Monkey King finished refining it, he could slowly recover Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. The second peak King went up. The three of them could keep the Great Battle Emperor's Grotto-Heaven in order to refine it. The remaining ordinary Kings and peerless Kings didn't participate. They couldn't absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi from here to refine the Great Battle Emperor's Grotto-Heaven. Once they exhausted their Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, it would be extremely difficult to recover.... The Red Sea Monkey King and the others guessed correctly. Su Zimo and the monkey had indeed entered the black stone pillar. It was only natural that the monkey could enter. When the monkey had awakened its bloodline, it had already sensed the summoning. He was rather surprised that Su Zimo could also enter. The two hid in the Great Battle Emperor's Grotto-Heaven and paid attention to the commotion outside. When they saw that the Red Sea Monkey King and the others couldn't enter, the two heaved a sigh of relief and completely relaxed. No matter what, at least they were temporarily out of danger. Su Zimo looked around. This place was rather spacious with bare walls all around. There were no miscellaneous items and he could see everything at a glance.

"I'll heal you first." Su Zimo got the monkey to sit in front of him and used the Creation Qinglian Bloodline to execute the Lotus Finger. Streams of pure life energy entered the monkey's body. In just a day, the monkey had mostly recovered. Its face was rosy and its breathing was stable. "Big Brother, I'm fine." Monkey knew that Su Zimo was injured. He had carried him on his back the entire time and had even treated him. Therefore, he had expended a lot of energy. Bouncing up, he stretched his muscles and a series of crackling sounds could be heard from his body. Su Zimo nodded. He just needed to rest for a while. With the recovery ability of the rank-12 Creation Qinglian, he would be able to recover to his original state!

## **Chapter 3006**

"Strange." The monkey scratched his head and said, "If Big Brother can enter this place, why can't these monkeys enter?" Su Zimo glanced at the group of monkey experts guarding outside. His gaze fell on the Fengtian Medallion at their waists, and he seemed to understand something. Back then, the Emperor of Douzhan had fought against the Fengtian World on the Path to Heaven. Now, these monkey kings had chosen to submit to the Fengtian World. With the Fengtian Medallion at their waists, this Battle Divine Weapon would never allow such people to enter. The Emperor of Douzhan had died many years ago, leaving only this weapon standing alone in the starry black hole. If the Emperor of Douzhan still had a bit of power left, Su Zimo and the monkey would have killed these monkey kings without needing to do anything! As for why Su Zimo could enter this place, he guessed that it was very likely related to the

Emperor of Douzhan's projection that Wu Dao's original body had seen when he accepted the True Martial's tenth tribulation. Perhaps because of this, this Battle Divine Weapon did not reject him. The two rested here for another day before preparing to take a look around. Su Zimo said, "According to the monkeys outside, the Emperor of Douzhan might have left his inheritance here. Monkey, this is your opportunity." "It's useless even if you get the Emperor's inheritance." The monkey shrugged slightly and glanced at the Red Sea Monkey King and the others outside. "If they guard outside, we'll never be able to get out." "This place isolates the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. If we waste time here, we won't be able to enter the Grotto-Heaven realm. We won't be able to last as long as those kings." "It's fine." Su Zimo patted the monkey's shoulder and smiled. "If they keep guarding outside, they'll all die here." "Huh?" The monkey blinked, not understanding where Su Zimo's confidence came from. Su Zimo briefly explained the situation of Wu Dao's original body to the monkey. He had indeed lost contact with Wu Dao's original body. But he knew that Wu Dao's original body was in seclusion in Hell. The crisis of the Great Wilderness had yet to be resolved. If nothing went wrong, Wu Dao's true body would return to the Great Wilderness from the Infernal Court in two to three hundred years, and the two true bodies would reestablish their connection. If Wu Dao's true body could rush over, none of these monkey kings would be able to escape.

Of course, there was a prerequisite. Wu Dao's original body could help Die Yue survive the next calamity of the great wilderness!... Su Zimo and Monkey looked around and didn't see any way out. This place was like an empty secret chamber. "There's something strange about this wall." Su Zimo stood in front of a wall. He stretched out his hand and gently stroked the cold stone wall. There were many protrusions on this stone wall, and the corners were clearly defined. However, it was covered by a thick layer of dust, making it hard to see clearly. Su Zimo waved his sleeves, bursting out a burst of True Essence, shaking off the dust on the wall, and stared at it. "Eh?" Su Zimo looked at the stone wall and exclaimed softly. There was a huge relief sculpture carved on the stone wall. It was a thirty-meter-tall ape with a burly figure and extremely long arms. It held a pitch-black staff in its hand, and its eyes were tightly shut as it stood upright with its head held high! The relief sculpture on the stone wall was extremely lifelike and could be said to be a work of the gods. Even the fur on the ape's body could be seen clearly and was extremely exquisite. The appearance of this ape looked somewhat familiar. There were four words written at the bottom of the relief sculpture. "Battle Soul," Monkey murmured softly, as though it had thought of something. Its eyes were filled with joy as it was about to speak. Suddenly, the ape sculpture on the stone wall opened its lantern-sized eyes that shone with a scarlet blood light. Opening its mouth, it let out a deafening roar towards Su Zimo and monkey! "Roar!" The relief sculpture was extremely tall to begin with. Now that it seemed to have awakened and come alive, it let out an unstoppable battle intent that surged over with its roar! Caught off guard, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he took a step back instinctively. His eyes met with the blood eyes of the relief sculpture. In a daze, Su Zimo seemed to have entered another space. Monkey had already disappeared and a young sanguine ape stood opposite him. The sanguine ape looked exactly the same as the relief sculpture. Behind the sanguine ape stood the figure of a hundred feet tall sanguine ape! Su Zimo finally recalled where he had seen the sanguine ape before. When the True Martial's 10th Heavenly Tribulation descended, it revealed an old ape with white fur.

If the old ape was younger, it should have the appearance of the sanguine ape before him! The sanguine ape before him was the young Emperor of Douzhan! "Senior ..." "Let's fight!" Su Zimo had just opened his

mouth when he was interrupted by the Emperor of Douzhan's loud roar. Before he could react, the Emperor of Douzhan had already raised his long staff and launched a fierce attack on him. The sanguine ape's cultivation level was the same as his. However, with the help of the hundred-foot-tall figure behind him, the Emperor of Douzhan's combat power had increased by more than two times! The Emperor of Douzhan's attacks were too fierce, and Su Zimo could only fight back. At first, he still had some leeway. However, he was facing the Emperor of Douzhan after all. Even though he was young, his combat talent was still extremely terrifying! Su Zimo held back and quickly fell into a disadvantage. He was completely suppressed by the Emperor of Douzhan's attacks and kept retreating! The battle went on for a long time, and Su Zimo had been passively defending. However, the Emperor of Douzhan seemed to be tireless. The more he fought, the more courageous he became! Su Zimo kept retreating, but the Emperor of Douzhan was aggressive and seemed to want to kill him. Even though he respected the Emperor of Douzhan, he was gradually angered by the beating. "Humph!" Su Zimo directly used the supreme four-headed, eight-armed ability. He held the Qingping Sword, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, the Three Treasures Jade Ruyi Scepter, the Lotus Platform of Creation, and many other Divine Weapons and Numinous Treasures to counterattack! Although the Emperor of Douzhan was powerful and brave, he could not withstand Su Zimo's four-headed, eight-armed ability. Before long, he was severely injured by Su Zimo. "You win." The Emperor of Douzhan said. The next moment, everything around him disappeared. Su Zimo was still standing in the same spot. He did not move at all. The scene just now seemed to be an illusion. The monkey was standing not far from him. His entire body was tense and sweating profusely. He frowned as if he was in a special state. Su Zimo pondered for a moment and did not rashly go forward to disturb him. He only looked at the relief on the stone wall thoughtfully.

Not long after. The monkey suddenly let out a loud cry and woke up, panting heavily. "Did you just enter a special space and see an extremely powerful Sanguine Ape?" Su Zimo described what he had just encountered to the monkey. The monkey's experience was almost the same as his. However, the Emperor of Douzhan that the monkey met was at the same cultivation level as the monkey. "Big Brother, this is the Emperor of Douzhan's inheritance!" The monkey clenched his fists slightly and seemed to have understood something. "So the Emperor of Douzhan's taboo, the Douzhan Catalog, is not a picture but a relief!" As soon as he finished speaking, cracks appeared on the stone wall in front of them. The relief collapsed along with the stone wall. The smoke and dust dissipated. After passing through the ruins, the two saw the relief on the second stone wall.

## **Chapter 3007**

"The Blood Ape Realm also has mystic techniques that can increase the combat strength of one's physical body, bloodline, and Essence Spirit. However, they are not as powerful as the Battle Catalog. This is a powerful mystic technique that can help us fight above our level!" Monkey said, "Back then, the Emperor of Douzhan was invincible and created an epoch because of the Battle Catalog." "Increase the combat strength of one's physical body and bloodline?" Su Zimo murmured softly. Monkey continued, "The Battle Soul is the foundation of the Battle Catalog. The deeper you cultivate this mystic manual, the Battle Soul will also grow and increase your combat strength." Rumble! On the second wall, there was a burst of shaking. Dust and sand rustled and fell, revealing the lifelike reliefs on it. Su Zimo and monkey turned to look. On the second wall, apart from the relief of the Emperor of Douzhan, there were countless cultivators surrounding him. There were Dragons that soared through the clouds, Protoss that shone brightly, Heavenly Eye race that had Heavenly Eyes, Kun race that had gigantic bodies

...Thousands of races stood on this tall wall and surrounded the Emperor of Douzhan. A thousand-foot-tall Battle Soul condensed behind the Emperor of Douzhan. It looked exactly like him and had a violent aura. It was roaring at the thousands of races with a torrential battle intent! Although the relief was still, Su Zimo and monkey could almost see the experts of the thousands of races joining forces and launching a fierce attack against the Emperor of Douzhan! Below the relief, there were four words engraved. Battle Thousands of Races! What a bold move! Throughout history, the Emperor of Douzhan was probably the only one who dared to say that he would battle thousands of races! The relief of the Emperor of Douzhan suddenly opened its eyes and looked at Su Zimo and monkey. The two of them separated again and entered different spaces. Su Zimo faced the Emperor of Douzhan once again. Their cultivation realms were still the same. However, there was an additional thousand-foot-tall Battle Soul behind the Emperor of Douzhan! In this battle, Su Zimo could clearly sense that the Emperor of Douzhan's combat strength had increased even more. Previously, the Emperor of Douzhan's combat power had only increased by two times. Now, his combat power had increased by four times! Of course, an increase of four times was not much of a threat to Su Zimo. He released three heads and six arms and controlled the Qingping Sword and many other Spirit Treasures and Dharma Artifacts. With one or two Divine Powers, he easily defeated the Douzhan Emperor.

Su Zimo exited the space once again. After two exchanges, Su Zimo had a rough understanding of the Battle Catalog. This Forbidden Secret Manual could enhance a cultivator's physical body, Blood Force, and Primordial Spirit Power. After condensing a 100 feet Fighting Soul, one's strength would increase by two times. When the Fighting Soul grew to a hundred feet, it would enter the second stage, where it would be four times stronger. From the looks of it, there seemed to be nothing special about this secret manual. Su Zimo currently possessed a supreme sacred art that could increase his fighting strength, the Octagonal Divine Power. After releasing it, his fighting strength could even increase by eight times! Under normal circumstances, it would be enough to cultivate just one of these methods to increase one's combat strength. Even if two secret techniques were released at the same time, they could not be stacked together. Of course, Su Zimo knew that since it was a Forbidden Secret Manual, it should not be so simple. Monkey had yet to escape from the space of the second relief sculpture. Su Zimo waited patiently at the side. He was not worried about monkey's situation. According to his guess, the inheritance of the Douzhan Emperor was similar to a test. As long as monkey could pass the Douzhan Emperor's test, he would be able to escape from that space. As expected. Monkey woke up seven days later. He looked extremely exhausted and had expended a lot of energy. The two of them rested for a few days. After recovering, they headed for the third relief sculpture. There was only the back view of the Douzhan Emperor on the third relief sculpture. Compared to the previous two relief sculptures, the Douzhan Emperor looked stronger and burlier. Be it in terms of size or age, he had already reached his peak state! Beneath the Douzhan Emperor's feet was a boundless starry sky. Behind him was a Battle Soul that was a thousand feet tall. It looked down on the world with an unruly expression. There were four words at the bottom of the third relief sculpture. Within the Douzhan Universe. At this moment, the Douzhan Emperor turned around and glanced at the two of them. The two of them entered the strange space again. But this time, the Emperor of Douzhan that Su Zimo was up against had increased his combat strength by more than eight times!

Even he felt a trace of pressure. Su Zimo did not dare to be careless. He released the Eight Fangs Divine Power and increased his battle power by eight times. Then, he fought with the Douzhan Emperor. The

Douzhan Emperor was indeed very brave. Even when facing Su Zimo, who had mastered nine Supreme Super Powers, he was still fearless and attacked fiercely. The two of them fought back and forth. Su Zimo used his four-headed and eight-armed state to release nine Supreme Super Powers and defeated the Douzhan Emperor. After leaving the space, Su Zimo fell into deep thought. The first level of the Douzhan Catalog, Douzhan Soul, increased his battle power by two times. The second level, Douzhan Tribe, increased his battle power by four times. The third level, Douzhan Universe, increased his battle power by eight times. If there was a fourth level, it was very likely that there would be a qualitative change and increase his battle power by sixteen times! This time, the monkey stayed in that space for a long time, as long as ten years. After all, facing the Douzhan Emperor whose battle power had increased by more than eight times, not everyone wanted to be like Su Zimo and be able to pass through relatively easily. After the monkey had recuperated for a while, the two of them walked toward the fourth relief sculpture. On the fourth relief sculpture, the Douzhan Emperor had become extremely old. The hair on his body was also gray and white. Only his blood-red eyes were still bursting with a strong battle intent! Behind the Douzhan Emperor, the Douzhan Battle Soul had already reached ten thousand feet tall! On this stone wall, the Douzhan Emperor stood on a quietly flowing river, allowing the river to wash his body. The fourth relief sculpture, Douzhan Ancient and Modern. The two of them entered the strange space again. Just as Su Zimo expected, this time, the Douzhan Emperor's battle power had increased by more than sixteen times! Even if he used all his trump cards, the nine supreme abilities, and the two Grotto-Heavens of the Yin Yang Grotto-Heaven and the Daluo Sword Tomb, he still couldn't defeat the Douzhan Emperor. The Douzhan Emperor struck down with his staff and shattered his Grotto-Heavens, dispersing them on the spot. The first battle between the two ended with Su Zimo's crushing defeat. Su Zimo recuperated and fought with the Douzhan Emperor again.

The second battle was also a crushing defeat. Every time they fought, he was defeated again and again ... Su Zimo was constantly beaten by the Douzhan Emperor in this space. He couldn't remember how many times he had been defeated. But as time passed, under the Douzhan Emperor's constant beating, the four relief sculptures flashed in his mind, and a trace of understanding gradually emerged in his heart. The so-called Battle Soul was formed with battle intent as the foundation and the power of the Primordial Spirit as the activation! The stronger the battle intent, the stronger the Battle Soul, and the greater the increase in a cultivator's battle power!

## **Chapter 3008**

The inheritance of the Battle Catalog was too unique. This taboo mystic tome didn't have any cultivation techniques or incantations. What was passed down from the reliefs was actually the Emperor of Battle's battle intent! That kind of fearless and indomitable spirit that battled the heavens and earth! All of the Dao techniques and Dao runes were contained in the repeated exchanges with the Emperor of Battle. Su Zimo didn't understand at first and didn't even dare to believe it. Both of them had the same cultivation realm and he had comprehended nine supreme divine powers. How could he not defeat the Emperor of Battle? Even if the fourth level of the Battle Catalog, Battle of the Ancient and Modern, could increase the Emperor of Battle's battle strength by as much as 16 times, he should still be able to fight with a 100,000 feet battle soul. However, as his comprehension of the Battle Catalog grew deeper and deeper, he gradually realized the profoundness and difference within it. Simply put, the first three levels of the Battle Catalog were still within common sense and could be considered a superior cultivation technique. After all, Su Zimo had also comprehended a supreme divine power that could increase his

battle strength by eight times. The first three levels weren't at the level of a taboo mystic tome. But in the fourth level, Battle of the Ancient and Modern, the Battle Catalog underwent a complete transformation and made a qualitative leap! This transformation wasn't just an increase in battle strength. It was an increase in the level of the Dao technique! Su Zimo's Octagonal Divine Power was only a supreme divine power after all. Due to the restriction of the level of the Dao technique, the Octagonal Divine Power couldn't increase the power of the Grotto-Heaven Realm. It could only increase battle strength on the basis of the True Self Realm. In other words, once Su Zimo stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm, this supreme divine power's increase in battle strength would be negligible. But the fourth level of the Battle Catalog was different. This was an even higher level Dao technique! Even if Su Zimo stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm, he could still use the Dao techniques of the Ancient and Modern to increase his battle strength on the basis of the Grotto-Heaven Realm. And it was 16 times! It was precisely because of the suppression of the Dao technique that the Emperor of Battle could defeat Su Zimo time and time again. For example, although the Emperor of Battle looked like he was at the True Self Realm, he brought out a perfected Grotto-Heaven to smash over. Su Zimo naturally couldn't block it.

This was not a power that a True Self Realm cultivator could control. The true Emperor of Douzhan couldn't control the Ancient and Modern Battle at the True First Realm. The reason why such a scene could occur was entirely due to the fact that they were in this strange space. The Emperor of Douzhan's ultimate goal was not to defeat Su Zimo. Instead, he wanted to pass down Su Zimo's fighting spirit through constant battles! In this strange space, Su Zimo stayed the longest. Year after year ... Along with the passage of time, Su Zimo gradually came into contact with the profundities of ancient and modern battles, and he finally understood why the fourth level of the Battle Catalog was able to rise to another level in Dao Arts and increase combat strength by 16 times! From the initial Battle Soul, to the Battle Myriad Tribe, and then to the Battle Universe, the Battle Emperor's battle intent was constantly increasing. In the beginning, he had only condensed a War Soul. Then, he had become the enemy of tens of thousands of races. Then, he had become the ruler of the world and looked down on the universe. And fighting from the past to the present was even more daring! The Emperor of Battle wanted to step on the river of time and go against the flow to battle the top experts that had emerged in this world in the past! The river flowing behind the Emperor of Battle was the river of time! During this process, the Emperor of Battle's body was constantly being washed away by the river of time, and his lifespan was constantly decreasing at a terrifying rate. 10,000 years in one breath! The lost lifespan would never be recovered. He had sacrificed his lifespan in exchange for such a powerful mystic technique! The Essence, Qi, and spirit of this mystic technique perfectly matched the Emperor of Battle's battle intent. Advancing courageously and never turning back! A Grotto-Heaven King had a lifespan of a million years. Excluding the period of cultivation before becoming a King and the declining years of combat strength, he could only maintain the Ancient and Modern Battle state for a few hundred thousand years. 10,000 years in one breath was just a few dozen breaths, and it would pass in the blink of an eye. But in these few dozen breaths, using the Ancient and Modern Battle techniques, he could push his combat strength to the peak and sublimate to the extreme!

Before he knew it, Su Zimo had already stayed in this strange space for a hundred years. After a hundred years of tempering, the Emperor of Battle had already passed down all the battle intent of the Ancient and Modern Battle. The Battle Soul behind him was gradually fading and would disappear at any time. And the Battle Soul behind Su Zimo was becoming more and more solid! Finally, Su Zimo escaped

from the space of the fourth relief sculpture. This time, the monkey was a few years earlier than him. The fourth relief sculpture collapsed and turned into dust. The two of them passed by the fourth relief sculpture and continued forward to see the fifth relief sculpture. The fifth relief sculpture depicted the Emperor of Battle in his declining years. His hair was white all over, and he held a long staff, pointing angrily at the universe and roaring loudly! At the bottom of the fifth relief sculpture, there were four words. Battle Nine Heavens! In the next instant, Su Zimo and the monkey entered the strange space again. And this time, the two of them escaped from that strange space in an instant. The fifth relief sculpture collapsed and turned into dust. The Battle Catalog had a total of five levels. The inheritance of this forbidden mystic technique had ended. Su Zimo and the monkey exchanged glances, both somewhat confused. They all encountered the same situation in their respective strange spaces. The old Emperor of Battle launched an attack against the two of them. A terrifying battle intent surged over like a tidal wave, drowning the two of them instantly. The next moment, the two of them woke up. Compared to the first four levels, the inheritance of the fifth level was incomparably short. Before the two of them could even react, it had already ended. What was the Dao technique of the fifth level? According to the development of the Battle Catalog, there would be an even more obvious increase in combat strength at the fifth level of the Battle Nine Heavens. But why was the inheritance so short and ended in an instant? The two of them conversed but did not gain anything. Su Zimo pondered for a moment and analyzed, "Perhaps our cultivation is insufficient and we can't understand the true essence of the Battle Nine Heavens." Monkey nodded and looked at the situation outside. He frowned and said, "Those monkeys haven't left yet. Those dogs are really patient!"

There was still no news from Wu Dao's true body. The two of them could not leave this place for the time being and could only continue searching. "Let's take a look over there." The monkey seemed to have sensed something and pointed in a direction. Before walking far, the monkey felt the bloodline in his body stir and become rather restless. A hint of blood flashed in his eyes. And Su Zimo also detected something amiss. The front was gloomy and the death qi was extremely thick! The two of them continued walking for a while more and stopped at the same time. More than a dozen tombs appeared in front of them. Ancient tombstones stood on them, writing the identities of the owners of these tombs. The owners of these tombs were all experts of the Blood Ape World back then. On the Path to Ascension to Heaven, they followed the Emperor of Battle and fought to the last moment before finally falling and being buried here.

## **Chapter 3009**

The two of them stood solemnly in front of these tombs. In the end, there were only a dozen people left beside the Emperor of Douzhan. One could imagine how tragic and tragic the battle back then was. In the middle of these tombs, there were four large pits soaked in blood. After a few eras, the blood had long become dark and lusterless. However, it had not dried up yet! Emperor blood! The monkey came to a large pit and pointed at the blood in it. "The bloodline here is similar to mine. It should be the blood of the Long-Armed Blood Ape." Su Zimo nodded. "Normally speaking, even the blood of an Emperor realm expert can't be preserved for several eras without being destroyed." "The Emperor blood should also contain the legacy of the Dao techniques left behind by these Emperors when they were alive. "As long as the Dao techniques were not destroyed, the Emperor blood would be preserved. Different from the Battle Catalog, this was an opportunity that belonged to the monkey. Only the Sanguine Ape race could accept the bloodline of the Long-Armed Blood Ape and inherit the Dao techniques within! Monkey

looked at the other three pits and sniffed them. With a look of pity, he said, "The bloodlines in these three pits are the Spiritual Stone Monkey, the Six-Eared Macaque, and the Redbone Horsemonkey." "The Emperors who died here probably thought that the descendants of the Stone Monkey, Macaque, and Horsemonkey bloodlines would come here to inherit their Dao techniques and awaken their bloodlines. Unfortunately ..." Su Zimo came to the tombs and felt that something was amiss. These tombs gave him an unimaginable sense of oppression! The tombs of only a dozen Emperors could not reach this level. This feeling of oppression was familiar. He had felt it in the Avici Hell, under the Demon Cave, and in the Emperor's Tomb. Those buried in these three places were all Emperors from back then! Su Zimo looked at his feet and thought of a possibility. Below these tombs, there were probably not only more than a dozen Emperors buried, but also the Emperor of Douzhan of back then! The Emperor of Douzhan's tomb was buried in his divine weapon back then! Su Zimo's heart jolted as if he had thought of something. A ball of brilliance blossomed from his eyes as he muttered, "Perhaps, there's no need to alarm Wu Dao's true body ..." The monkey jumped into the pool of blood. Half of its body was covered in blood, and the blood in its body was boiling. It roared at the sky, and the veins on its neck were exposed. It was enduring great pain!

The bloodline of the Long Arm Blood Ape in this blood pool was most likely left behind by the Emperor of Douzhan. Even if several epochs had passed, the remaining power in the blood of a Great Emperor was not to be underestimated. If an outsider were to come into contact with the Great Emperor's blood, they would most likely be instantly killed by the power contained within! After all, the monkey had already awakened the bloodline of the Long-Armed Blood Ape. However, the degree of awakening was not great. Now that he had the help of the Great Emperor's blood, the power of the Monkey's blood and Qi surged. The power of the blood pool would do its best to help the Monkey improve his bloodline as much as possible! Su Zimo also sat beside the tomb and began to cultivate in seclusion. The blood pool and the Dao arts within were indeed the monkey's fortuitous encounter. And this graveyard was very likely to help him take the most crucial step! ... At the same time. In the Infernal Court, Wu Dao's main body slowly woke up in front of the Cold Hell Spring. He opened his eyes and let out a light breath. Over the years, the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven had absorbed and refined many Grotto-Heaven fragments. He had long reached the edge of a breakthrough and was only one step away. Moreover, he had already refined the Hell Sutra of the Nine Springs and integrated it into Wu Dao's domain. However, he was still a little short of stepping into the Thearch realm and forming a world. Wu Dao's main body stood up and prepared to enter the Cold Hell Spring and go against the flow to the Styx River. Firstly, the Infernal Court was incomplete, and the Dao arts were incomplete. If he cultivated here, it would be extremely difficult for the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven and Wu Dao's domain to break through. Secondly, Wu Dao's main body wanted to borrow the power of the Styx River to cultivate! The Nine Springs of Hell already possessed incredible power. The source of the Nine Springs, the Styx River that nurtured the River of Life in the Ghost World, must contain even more mysterious power. Wu Dao's main body stood up and jumped into the mouth of the Cold Hell Spring. He controlled his body to sink. Back then, when he first entered the mouth of the Bitter Spring, he had just cultivated Wu Dao's domain. When he went against the flow, he encountered great resistance. He even had to activate his bloodline to resist.

Now, Wu Dao's domain had cultivated the power of the world, and he had also become a Quasi-emperor. In addition, he had already comprehended the Hell Sutra of the Nine Springs and integrated it into his Dao body and domain. The power of the Cold Hell Spring had no effect on him. The deeper he

fell, the darker his surroundings became. In the deepest part of the Cold Hell Spring, there was no light. Wu Dao's main body's eyes burned with two balls of purple flames. Only then could he see his surroundings clearly. When he reached the depths of the Cold Hell Spring, Wu Dao's main body went against the flow of the water around him. After an unknown period of time, the scene before him suddenly opened up and light was restored. At the end of Wu Dao's main body's line of sight, there were nine great rivers with waves. They were like galaxies that spanned across endless time and space, exuding completely different auras as they rolled over! One end of these nine great rivers led to hell, forming the Nine Springs of Hell. And the other end was the most mysterious River Styx in the Infernal Court! The River Styx was dark and gloomy. It flowed quietly, but every drop of river water seemed to contain supreme power, enough to destroy the world! Back then, when Wu Dao's main body came here for the first time, he couldn't hold on for long in the River Styx. He couldn't even break through the water surface and could only retreat in the end. And now, Wu Dao's main body stepped into the River Styx once again! This time, Wu Dao's main body propped up Wu Dao's Purgatory and activated his bloodline to resist the tremendous pressure brought by the River Styx. He continued to move upward. He wanted to break through the water surface and come above the River Styx to see what was going on! Below the River Styx, there seemed to be endless hands that kept tugging at his body, wanting to pull him down. However, things were different now. Although Wu Dao's main body was only a Quasi-emperor, his combat strength could suppress peerless Imperial Emperors. The Wu Dao's Purgatory that was surrounded by blazing flames continued to rise. In the River Styx, even the power of Wu Dao's Purgatory was suppressed to the limit! Splash! After an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's main body finally broke through the water surface and arrived above the River Styx. Wu Dao's main body stood on the water and looked over.

The surroundings were dark. He couldn't see anything, nor was there any aura of life. It was dead silent. Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly and continued to move against the direction of the River Styx. If the source of the Nine Springs of Hell was the River Styx ... Then, what was the source of the River Styx? As he continued to go deeper and further against the River Styx, the pressure from the front became greater and greater! Wu Dao's main body even felt a throbbing in his heart! Die Yue had once said that there was a great terror at the end of the River Styx. As expected. At this moment, Wu Dao's main body suddenly felt a strange movement in Wu Dao's domain. ?? Many thanks to Ye Luo Fengfei for the 30,000 book coins tip. I'm ashamed that I haven't been doing well recently. ????

## **Chapter 3010**

In Wu Dao's Purgatory, there were six types of supreme flames. Among them, the Netherworld Ghost Fire, Calamity Fire, Dragon-Phoenix Flame, Hellfire, and Martial Soul Flame were all suppressed after coming to the Nether River. Only the Red Lotus Karmic Fire was not affected much. Moreover, just now, the Red Lotus Karmic Fire in Wu Dao's Purgatory deviated again, as if it was attracted by something. More than a hundred years ago, when Wu Dao's original body came to the Infernal World and released the Red Lotus Karmic Fire, this happened. This mysterious attraction appeared again! Wu Dao's original body frowned slightly. The direction of this attraction was neither following the direction of the Nether River nor going against the flow, but crossing the Nether River. Wu Dao's original body fell into deep thought and did not act rashly. The direction of crossing the Nether River made him even more uneasy! After a long while, Wu Dao's original body did not choose to cross the Nether River. Instead, he floated in the Nether River, no longer controlling his body. He used the Heaven and Earth Furnace to

refine the power in the Nether River while following the flow. Wu Dao's original body fell into a strange state. He was in seclusion in the Nether River, deducing and perfecting his Dao. The source of the Nine Springs of Hell was the Nether River. Wu Dao's original body was immersed in the Nether River, which could help him better understand the mystery of this forbidden secret manual and transform it into his own strength! Time flew. Wu Dao's original body had been floating in the Nether River for a hundred years! In the past hundred years, he had only woken up four times. Every time he woke up, it was because his perception in the Nether River had changed! The first time he woke up, Wu Dao's original body was horizontal in the Nether River. Suddenly, he felt a powerful demonic battle intent, filled with monstrous hatred and violent anger! He had felt this aura from the Shura tribe before. At the same time, a branch of the Nether River flowed in that direction. "The Shura Realm?" Wu Dao's original body thought of a possibility. Back then, he had a conjecture when he talked with Die Yue. It was very likely that the River Styx had seven tributaries that led to the six realms and the underworld! This was because Die Yue had once gone against the flow of the waterfall in the Beast Realm, entered the Nether River, and then fell into the Underworld.

The source of the Nine Springs of the Infernal Court was also the Nether River. The source of the River of Life in the World of Spirits and Souls was also the River Styx. Now that he sensed a branch of the Nether River flowing in another direction, Wu Dao's original body immediately thought of the Shura Realm! Wu Dao's true body continued to float in the Nether River, cultivating in seclusion. During his second awakening, Wu Dao's true self felt a dark, brutal, and violent aura at the horizontal side of the Nether River, which seemed familiar to him. All those years ago, he encountered a white pheasant in the starry sky, and then he fell into an ignorant world where black and white were inverted. All the living beings in the surroundings emitted this aura! Beast World! Just as he expected, the Nether River once again split into a tributary, surging towards the direction of the Beast World. Wu Dao's main body continued to float downstream. During his third awakening, Wu Dao's main body felt a strong aura of death. Strangely, the aura of death this time originated from the sky above the Nether River! The Nether River did indeed split into a tributary, but it flew into the sky and surged towards the sky! It was the real river flowing backwards. Such a strange scene could probably only be seen in the Nether River. Wu Dao's main body looked up. If he guessed correctly, the place above the Nether River where this tributary was surging towards was most likely the Underworld! The Underworld shrouded above the Nether River? The existence of the Underworld was different from the Six Paths, and it was indeed a little special. Wu Dao's main body went into seclusion again, drifting in the Nether River. During his fourth awakening, he felt a ghastly ghostly aura in the horizontal direction of the Nether River! The Ghost Realm! The direction of the Nether River's tributary, which eventually flowed into the Ghost Realm, should be the River of Life in the Ghost Realm that gave birth to countless ghosts. In the blink of an eye, a hundred years passed, and Wu Dao's main body woke up again. This time, he broke through the surface of the Nether River and looked in the direction of the Nether River's tributary. He frowned, and his eyes flashed with deep confusion. He had returned to the starting point! The Nether River once again split into a tributary, and the place where this tributary flowed was the Hell Realm! How could this be? During the entire process, he did not control the direction. He just followed the flow of the Nether River and went downstream. After spending a hundred years, he finally circled around and returned to the original Hell Realm? The Nether River had no source? Since it was the Six Paths, why was there no Human Path and Heavenly Path? This was very different from his initial conjecture! If the Nether River was a flowing river, without a source, it should be in a static state, not in a flowing state. Where did the force that pushed the Nether River to flow come from? Since it was a water without a source, how did the Nether River form? What was in the

center surrounded by the Nether River?Wu Dao's main body thought that if he went downstream, he might be able to see through the many secrets of the Nether River and solve some of the doubts in his heart.But he did not expect that after a hundred years, everything about the Nether River was still unknown.He had more and more doubts!Fortunately, in the past hundred years, his cultivation had improved and he had gained a lot. He was only half a step away from the Emperor Realm and could break through at any time!Wu Dao's main body stretched out his finger and ignited a ball of Red Lotus Hellfire.As soon as the Red Lotus Hellfire appeared, it seemed to be guided by a force and pointed to the center of the Nether River!Wu Dao's main body pondered for a long time and summoned the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, which floated above his head.The sound of Sanskrit echoed in the cauldron, and Buddhist light shone. Thousands of golden light overflowed from the cauldron like a waterfall and formed a barrier around Wu Dao's main body.At the same time, Wu Dao's main body held the Soul Lamp in his left hand and the Netherworld Treasure Mirror in his right hand. After he was ready, he began to cross the Nether River and walked towards the depths of the Nether River.That direction was only the direction of the Red Lotus Hellfire!Wu Dao's main body did not walk fast. He walked carefully as if he was walking on thin ice.As he walked further and further into the Nether River, the uneasiness in his heart grew. In fact, he even felt a sense of trepidation!

As he continued to go deeper, the Netherworld Treasure Mirror in his right hand began to stir and emitted a dangerous aura!"Hmm?"Wu Dao's main body shuddered.In fact, there was a mysterious and evil weapon spirit hidden in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror.Back in the Cold Spring Hall, the weapon spirit wanted to devour all of his essence blood!However, he suppressed the weapon spirit with the help of the Soul Lamp and did not do anything after that.However, Su Zimo knew that the weapon spirit was not dead. It was just hiding.He would not use the Netherworld Treasure Mirror unless he had no other choice because of this.Unexpectedly, as he crossed the Nether River and got closer to the center of the Nether River, the weapon spirit in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror began to become restless!Wu Dao's main body did not dare to continue forward.On one hand, the pressure from the depths of the Nether River was too great. That terrifying feeling shrouded his heart.On the other hand, the weapon spirit in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror could seize the opportunity to break free from his control and cause unforeseen events!At this moment, Wu Dao's main body vaguely saw a flash of fire!