

Sacred King 3081

Chapter 3081

The reason why Wu Dao's true body decided to step in was because he did not want more worlds and innocent living beings to be embroiled in this world war and die for no reason. The war between the dragons and phoenixes lasted for many years and countless living beings died! Be it the Dragon World or the Wutong World, there was no victor. In fact, there might even be a huge problem with the Wutong World as well. Coupled with the influence of the Curse of Yan Sheng and the help of the Witch race, the war escalated until it was irreversible today! This war was a huge disaster for the Dragon World and Wutong World. That was the reason why he lamented about the Dragon Phoenix Calamity. Night fell. Because of the war that broke out not long ago, the night around Dragon Island was shrouded in a layer of blood. Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue stood side by side under the moon. "Too many people have died in this great battle between the dragon and the phoenix." Die Yue looked at the blood around her and said, "This blood debt has to be blamed on the Lord of the Witch World." Wu Dao's true body asked, "What's the motive of the Witch World's Lord?" If the Lord of the Witch World could already influence the Dragons and even control the entire Dragon World and Wutong World through the Curse of Yan Sheng, why did he want the two super worlds to collide and cause such a tragic world war? What benefits could the Witch World and Poison World gain from this? "That's indeed strange," Die Yue said deeply, "If we're talking about benefits from the war, the Tomb Realm should be one of them." Su Zimo nodded. Initially, the Tomb Realm was only a high-level world. However, through the battle outside Illumination Dragon Star, they could see that the strength and foundation of the Tomb Realm was unfathomable and far surpassed that of a high-level world! The fact that this war lasted for thousands of years meant that the Tomb Realm could obtain an endless source of corpses! The more experts that died, the stronger the Tomb Realm would be. "Apart from the Tomb Realm, the Blood World should be one of them as well," Wu Dao's true body pointed to the blood around him. "The blood color here is fainter than when we descended previously." This meant that the Blood Vine race was cultivating with the blood of experts in the war!

"It still doesn't make sense," Die Yue said, "The Witch World and Poison World instigated the war just to strengthen the Blood World and Tomb Realm? Why would they trust each other to this extent? ""It is indeed strange." Wu Dao's main body fell into deep thought. A moment later, Die Yue said, "You may be famous after the battle of the great wilderness, but it won't be easy to force the experts of hundreds of domains to retreat." "Moreover, who knows how many of these Imperial Emperors have been controlled by the Yan Sheng Curse and have lost their minds." Under such circumstances, these Imperial Monarch Realm experts wouldn't be afraid of the ferocious reputation of Wu Dao's main body at all, and it was even to the extent that they might fight to the death and bring him down with them! If Wu Dao used his full strength without holding back, Die Yue wouldn't be worried. However, Wu Dao's true body was afraid of the Heavenly Courts and would not use Martial Tempering Universe. Under such circumstances, it was hard to say who would win against more than a hundred Imperial Emperors. Moreover, Die Yue knew that Wu Dao's original body wasn't truly afraid of the Heavenly Court. Wu Dao's main body was only worried that her safety would be threatened after attracting the attention of the Heavenly Court. After all, her injuries had not healed and she could not unleash much of her combat strength. "Why don't we call Nine Tails and the others over?" Die Yue asked. Wu Dao's main body smiled and patted Die Yue's palm gently. "Don't worry. In a few days, no one in this medium-class world will be able to hurt

me."...Ten days later.Zhong Yue City was originally a dragon city in the Horned Dragon Domain, one of the five great dragon regions.At this moment, it was already occupied by the army of World Wutong.On this day, Realm Lord Wutong was in the main hall discussing with more than ten Imperial Emperor experts under him when to launch the final battle and take down Dragon Island in one fell swoop.Suddenly, a void fluctuation came from outside the hall!More than ten Imperial Emperors of World Wutong looked over and saw the space at the entrance of the hall crack open. Two figures walked over together, a man and a woman.The man had black hair and a purple robe. He wore a silver mask and his eyes were like torches.

The woman wore a blood-colored robe and had an indifferent expression. She was flawlessly beautiful.Both of them exuded the aura of a ruler descending upon the world.The two of them stood side by side, giving off a feeling that they could go anywhere in the world. It was as if no one could stop them!"Demon Emperor Xue Die!"When Realm Lord Wutong saw Die Yue, he stood up with a solemn expression.Back then, this Demon Emperor Xue Die had once gone to World Wutong and fought with the Imperial Emperor experts of the Divine Phoenix and Divine Phoenix races.Although he did not appear that day, he had a deep impression of this matter.Of course, what truly made his expression change was not what happened back then.It was the battle of the Grand Desolate World not long ago!In that battle, this Demon Emperor Xue Die had displayed extremely powerful combat strength. Even against more than a hundred Imperial Emperor experts, she could still kill a few of them!What was even more terrifying was that it was rumored that there was an Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi by the Blood Butterfly Demon Emperor's side.By relying on his own strength, he'd annihilated over 100 Imperial Monarchs to the point of being utterly defeated!There were rumors that the Araki Takeshi was the Dao companion of the Blood Butterfly Demon Emperor.Now that they saw the Blood Butterfly Demon Emperor walking over hand in hand with a man, the dozen or so Imperial Emperor experts in the hall immediately guessed the identity of Wu Dao's original body!"Haha!"Realm Lord Wutong quickly calmed down and laughed loudly. He cupped his hands and said, "I believe this must be the legendary Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi. Congratulations on becoming Dao companions."Die Yue did not say anything. She only nodded coldly as a greeting.If not for his congratulations, Die Yue might not have bothered with him."So it's Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi. I've heard a lot about you.""Blood Butterfly Demon Emperor, how have you been?"The surrounding Imperial Emperor experts of Realm Wutong stood up one after another.These two were not ordinary people!In the current Three Thousand Realms, any Imperial Emperor expert would not dare to be negligent and be rude when they saw these two.Wu Dao's original body nodded slightly and did not exchange pleasantries. He went straight to the point and said, "Gather the Imperial Emperors on your side. I have something to discuss."

The smile on Realm Lord Wutong's face froze.This Araki Takeshi said it nicely. What did he mean by 'something to discuss'? However, his tone did not sound like he was discussing with anyone at all.His tone sounded more like he was ordering him to do something!As the Realm Lord of a super big realm, someone actually spoke to him like this!The other Imperial Emperor experts of Realm Wutong also frowned. They looked at each other and remained silent.Realm Lord Wutong smiled and said, "I wonder what it is that is worth the two of you coming?""Call them over first."Wu Dao's original body said indifferently, ignoring Realm Lord Wutong's question.A cold light flashed across Realm Lord Wutong's eyes. After a long silence, he took a deep breath and nodded. "Alright, I want to hear what it is that is worth gathering so many people."Realm Lord Wutong took out a message talisman and tore it apart. It

turned into a few streams of light and disappeared into the void. Wu Dao's original body and Die Yue came to the side of the hall. They found two seats and sat down. Their expressions were calm as if they were in their own cave abode.

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Not long after, more than a hundred Imperial Emperors received the news and arrived at Zhong Yue City. If it were anyone else, it would have been fine. However, Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi and Demon Empress Xue Die had come together. Even the Realm Lord of a super large world did not dare to underestimate them! Moreover, most of the Imperial Emperors had never seen Araki Takeshi before. This was a good opportunity to get to know him. "Rumor has it that Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi and Demon Empress Xue Die have become Dao companions. It seems like it's true." "This is the first time the two of them have appeared in the 3,000 Realms. Moreover, it's at the time of the final battle between the dragons and the phoenixes. I wonder what their intentions are." "How many people did they bring?" "It's said that there's only the two of them. There's no army following them." "In that case, there shouldn't be any big movements. They might just be trying to befriend us." The Imperial Emperors had just arrived at Zhong Yue City and were already secretly discussing. Among them, there were some Imperial Emperors who were calm as if they were not surprised by the appearance of Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi and Demon Empress Xue Die. In the hall. More than a hundred Imperial Emperors arrived one after another. This hall was grand and tall. It could accommodate tens of thousands of people. However, at this moment, only Imperial Emperors were qualified to enter this hall. When the Grotto-Heaven Kings heard that the legendary Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi and Demon Empress Xue Die had arrived, they were all discussing excitedly. They were already considered experts of the upper realm. With a lifespan of a million years, they could dominate a region in any realm and be conferred the title of King. However, here, they could only obediently guard outside the hall. The Kings looked at the hall with a hint of envy and reverence in their eyes. This was a gathering of Imperial Emperors! The people in this hall were all people who stood at the peak of the Upper Realm. Some of them could cause a huge commotion in the 3,000 Realms with just a stomp of their feet! ... In the hall. Every Imperial Emperor expert who arrived greeted Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue. Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue did not stand up. They only nodded indifferently.

This scene naturally attracted the dissatisfaction of many Imperial Emperors. Although the Celestial Emperors did not say anything, they were secretly criticizing him. Actually, it was not Wu Dao's original body and Die Yue's arrogance. Instead, they could not tell which of these Sovereign Emperors was controlled by Yan Sheng's curse and lost their minds. If they couldn't come to an agreement in a while, it would be hard to avoid a big fight. There was no need to get too close to them right now. "Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi, Fellow Daoist Xue Die, you two sure are extravagant." Realm Lord Wutong smiled and said in a strange tone. Other than the Wutong Realm, which was a super realm, the Lord of the Blood Realm, which was also a super realm, did not show any dissatisfaction. He remained expressionless from beginning to end. As for the Imperial Emperors from the higher realms and middle realms, they wouldn't say anything. "May I know why Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi has summoned all of us here?" Realm Lord Wutong asked in a low voice. Wu Dao's true body didn't beat around the bush and said bluntly, "This battle between dragons and phoenixes can stop now." The hall suddenly fell into a short period of silence. With just one sentence, the atmosphere in the hall became solemn! Many Imperial Emperors exchanged glances with each other, and they couldn't believe their ears. For example, the Lord of the

Blood Realm and the Lord of the Poison Realm were rather calm."Heh ..."After a long while, Realm Lord Wutong chuckled. His expression turned cold as he said, "So, Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi wants to stand up for the Dragons.""However, I would like to ask something. The battle between dragons and phoenixes has lasted for thousands of years and swept through hundreds of realms. Countless living beings have died. Do you think you can stop it just because you say so?""That's right."Wu Dao's true body nodded and said, "If I say stop, then it has to stop.""Why?!"Realm Lord Wutong stood up and his aura surged. He stared at Wu Dao's true body and shouted."Because I'm Araki Takeshi."Wu Dao's true body said this sentence calmly, but it had an unquestionable power!Realm Lord Wutong's aura was actually suppressed by Wu Dao's true body's words and instantly reversed."You ..."

Realm Lord Wutong clenched his fists tightly. His heart was filled with anger and indignation, but he was speechless for a moment."Realm Lord, please calm down."At this moment, an Imperial Emperor of Wutong Realm stood out and said in a deep voice, "In my opinion, it's not impossible to stop the war.""Just as Realm Lord said, too many living beings have died in the battle between the dragons and the phoenixes over the years. Although the Dragons have been forced to retreat and are trapped on an island, our realms have also suffered losses."Realm Lord Wutong's expression changed.He had never thought that Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi's seemingly absurd and domineering proposal to stop the war would be approved by the Imperial Emperor of Wutong Realm."Feng Xiang, what did you say?!"Realm Lord Wutong's face was cold as he berated."Realm Lord."Another peak Imperial Emperor of Wutong Realm stood out. His beard and hair were white, and he looked quite old. It seemed that his seniority in Wutong Realm was not low."Uncle Huang Yu, tell me."Realm Lord Wutong said.The old man from Wutong Realm said slowly, "Feng Xiang's words are not without reason."Realm Lord Wutong was stunned.This old man from Wutong Realm had always been in the pro-war faction when the Dragon World and Wutong Realm clashed. He advocated an eye for an eye and blood for blood. He was the oldest, but his hot-bloodedness had not disappeared.Why did Uncle Huang Yu suddenly change so much that he actually agreed to stop the war?Emperor Huang Yu said in a deep voice, "The Dragons are trapped on an island and their vitality is greatly damaged. They are no longer the same as before. It's not impossible to let them live.""With the current state of the Dragons, who knows how many years it will take for them to rise again. There's no need for us to kill them all.""More importantly, after the war stops, we can let our clansmen recuperate and deal with the huge changes that might happen next. That's the most important thing."Imperial Lord Huang Yu's words were reasonable and well-founded.But to Realm Lord Wutong, it was simply ridiculous!Up until now, there were even Imperial Emperors from Wutong Realm who had fallen in the battle between the Dragons and the Phoenixes. There was no room for negotiation between the two sides. Emperor Huang Yu actually changed his previous state and suggested to let the Dragons live?Emperor Araki Takeshi was indeed powerful and could even be said to be terrifying.

But just because of a sentence from Emperor Araki Takeshi, the battle between the Dragons and the Phoenixes stopped?This was too childish!Uncle Huang Yu was a peak Imperial Emperor. Could it be that he was really afraid of Emperor Araki Takeshi?Realm Lord Wutong asked in disbelief, "Uncle Huang Yu, let me ask you. If Wutong Realm falls into such a state, will the Dragons let us live?""Realm Lord, I also agree with Uncle Huang Yu's opinion."Without waiting for Emperor Huang Yu to speak, another Imperial Emperor from Wutong Realm stood out."I don't agree."There were also other Imperial Emperors from Wutong Realm who stood out to object.Wu Dao's original body had only said a few words. There was no

conflict with Wutong Realm, but Wutong Realm had already quarreled with each other and did not give in to each other! Wu Dao's original body raised his eyebrows slightly and was a little surprised. But with a thought, he understood the reason and sneered secretly.

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Realm Lord Wutong looked at the many Imperial Emperors arguing under his command with a livid face. He couldn't hold it in any longer and shouted, "Enough!" Others had only said a few words, but his own people had already caused such a ruckus. Moreover, it was in front of others! Realm Lord Wutong said in a deep voice, "The battle between the dragons and the phoenixes is not only related to our Wutong Realm. This time, hundreds of realms have come here, and there are more than a hundred Imperial Emperors in this hall." "This battle can't be stopped just because you want to. You have to ask for the opinions of the other Fellow Daoists." As he spoke, Realm Lord Wutong looked at the Lord of the Blood World. Other than the Wutong Realm, the Blood World was also a super world. Moreover, it had always been the main battle faction, so its opinion was extremely important. Under everyone's gaze, the Lord of the Blood World slowly stood up and said in a low voice, "In my opinion, it's not impossible to stop the battle." "Hmm?" The Lord of the Blood World's reaction was beyond the expectations of many Imperial Emperors. Realm Lord Wutong also looked at him in disbelief. "The Imperial Emperors of the Wutong Realm have already said the reason for stopping the battle." The Lord of the Blood World looked at Wu Dao's original body and nodded slightly, "Moreover, this time, Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi and Demon Empress Xue Die came together. For the sake of the two Fellow Daoists, my Blood World is willing to take a step back." As another super world, the Blood World agreed to stop the battle. This had a significant impact on the direction of the battle between the dragons and the phoenixes! "I agree too." The Lord of the Poison World said sinisterly and then closed his mouth. "I agree to stop the battle." The Lord of the Tomb Realm said in a deep voice, "Previously, in the Torch Dragon Domain, the Grotto-Heaven Kings of the Tomb Realm suffered heavy losses. We can take this opportunity to recuperate." The Realm Lords of the Bone World, Black Crow World, Scorpio World, Lifeless World, and other worlds also stood out and expressed their agreement to stop the battle. The Imperial Emperors who wanted to continue the battle fell silent when they saw this scene. Even the absolute main force of the battle between the dragons and the phoenixes had chosen to withdraw. It was useless for them to persist. Only a few people mustered the courage to stand out and object. Realm Lord Wutong's expression was ugly.

He had never expected that Emperor Araki Takeshi's declaration of a ceasefire would lead to such a situation! Imperial Monarch Araki Takeshi was indeed powerful, but was he capable of causing all the Imperial Monarchs present to retreat just by relying on the Daoist name of 'Araki Takeshi'? Realm Lord Wutong was extremely disappointed. When the conflict between Dragon World and Wutong World first broke out, he urged both sides to communicate as much as possible or use other methods to resolve the conflict. However, many pro-war factions had emerged within the clan, and their voices were getting louder and louder. He could only compromise. In the end, it was inevitable that it would evolve into a prolonged battle between dragons and phoenixes that engulfed hundreds of worlds. From the start of the war until now, too many people from Wutong Realm had fallen. Even if it was to avenge these people, he did not want to stop. However, the clansmen beside him wanted to stop the battle! The Realm Master of Wutong Realm knew that if these realms retreated one after another and only Wutong Realm remained, they might not be able to take down Dragon Island. A centipede dies but never falls

down. Moreover, Emperor Araki Takeshi and the Blood Butterfly Demonic Empress were obviously on the Dragons' side. "Hehehehe ..." Realm Lord Wutong laughed, and his voice became louder and louder. It was filled with anger and unwillingness, and it echoed in the hall. "It's fine if you want to stop the battle, but I only have one question for you!" Realm Lord Wutong looked around and said loudly, "For thousands of years, hundreds of worlds, countless clansmen, and countless heroic spirits have fallen in the battle between dragons and phoenixes. Who will pay for this blood debt!" In the hall, more than a hundred Imperial Emperors were silent, as if they were stunned by Realm Lord Wutong's words. Realm Lord Wutong turned his head to look at Wu Dao's original body. He had completely thrown away his fear of Araki Takeshi and said loudly, "It's fine if you want to stop the battle, but can you give me an explanation for such a deep blood feud, Araki Takeshi?" Many people saw Realm Lord Wutong speaking to Wu Dao's original body like this, and they secretly broke out in cold sweat for him. Unexpectedly, Wu Dao's original body was not angry. Instead, he nodded and said calmly, "Someone indeed needs to pay for this blood debt." "Who?" Realm Lord Wutong asked coldly. "The Lord of the Witch World."

Wu Dao's original body said. "The Lord of the Witch World?" Realm Lord Wutong frowned. What did this have to do with the Lord of the Witch World? In the battle between dragons and phoenixes, the Witch World did not participate at all! In the hall, some of the Imperial Emperors had calm expressions. Some were like Realm Lord Wutong, puzzled and puzzled. "All these years, the reason why the Dragon World has been fighting everywhere and wantonly killing foreign races is because the Lord of the Dragon World has been infected with the curse of Yan Sheng, lost his mind, and was controlled by others ..." Wu Dao's original body briefly explained what happened on Dragon Island. Many Imperial Emperors found it hard to believe. There was a lot of discussion in the hall. Of course, there were still many Imperial Emperors who were suspicious. "These are just your one-sided words." Realm Lord Wutong said in a deep voice, "Who knows if this is a reason you made up to offend the Dragons?" "Even if what you said is true, it's because the Dragons were careless and underestimated their enemy that they were manipulated. In the battle between the Dragons and the Phoenixes, the Dragons still have an unshirkable responsibility!" "Do you think that the battle between the Dragons and the Phoenixes was only started by the Dragons?" Wu Dao's original body asked in return. "What do you mean?" Realm Lord Wutong frowned. He could vaguely hear that Wu Dao's original body seemed to be implying something. "I believe in Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi." The Lord of the Blood World suddenly said, "With his reputation and prestige, there's no need for him to make up such nonsense." Following that, many Imperial Emperors also stood out and expressed their belief in Wu Dao's original body. Even on the side of the Wutong Realm, there were a few Imperial Emperors who believed in Wu Dao's original body. "If it's according to what Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi said, there's even less need for this battle to continue." The Lord of the Blood World said in a deep voice, "The Blood World is the first to withdraw. I'll gather my clansmen now and return to the Blood World." As he spoke, the Lord of the Blood World stood up and cupped his hands towards the surroundings. Then, he nodded at Wu Dao's original body and said, "Everyone, farewell!"

"My Poison World will also withdraw." The Lord of the Poison World followed closely behind. In the main hall, a portion of the Imperial Emperors stood up one after another and prepared to leave. Looking at this scene, Realm Lord Wutong felt that it was extremely absurd. More than a hundred Imperial Emperors were gathered here. The army of hundreds of realms had become a pile of loose sand with just a few words from Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi. The battle between the Dragons and the Phoenixes that had lasted for thousands of years had ended like this! Realm Lord Wutong slowly sat back

down and leaned against his seat. He looked at the Imperial Emperors who stood up to bid farewell. He felt a sense of powerlessness in his heart and his interest waned. "Who allowed you to leave?" At this moment, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded in the main hall. All the noise and clamor instantly disappeared! Many Imperial Emperors looked in the direction of the voice and saw Wu Dao's original body sitting there. Their expressions were uncertain. "Hmm?" Realm Lord Wutong suddenly straightened his body and his heart trembled. What was Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi trying to do? He had already achieved his goal. Was he going to cause more trouble?

Chapter 3084

"Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi, what can I do for you?" The Lord of the Blood World asked with a frown. "I'll treat everyone to a cup of tea." Wu Dao waved his sleeves and placed more than a hundred teacups in the air in the blink of an eye. They were filled with steaming hot tea. He said calmly, "The tea leaves are ordinary, but the spring water used to make the tea is extremely rare. It's difficult to find it in the three thousand worlds. "Many Imperial Monarchs found this rather baffling. So what if the spring water was rare and precious? They were all Imperial Emperors. What kind of good tea had they not drunk?" There's no need for tea." An Imperial Emperor smiled and said, "I've never drunk tea in my life. Thank you for your kindness, Araki Takeshi." With that, the Imperial Emperor was about to walk out of the hall. Dong! Suddenly! Wu Dao's finger knocked on the table beside him, and a sharp, ear-piercing sound was heard. The Imperial Emperor's body trembled, and the pain in his chest was unbearable. He could only stop. "If you want to leave, you can. Drink this cup of tea first." Wu Dao said indifferently. "Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi, what do you mean by this!" Emperor Huang Yu from Wutong Realm shouted. Another Imperial Emperor from Wutong Realm also said in a deep voice, "Araki Takeshi, aren't you being too overbearing?!" "Seeing Araki Takeshi being so overbearing, Realm Lord Wutong was furious. Just as he was about to stand up, he saw Emperor Huang Yu and the Imperial Emperor beside him stand up. Realm Lord Wutong frowned and did not say anything. It was a little strange. Emperor Huang Yu and the others agreed to Araki Takeshi's proposal to stop the battle immediately. They were afraid of Araki Takeshi's combat strength. At this moment, these people stood up again and confronted Araki Takeshi. Their tones were unfriendly. The contrast between the performance of Emperor Huang Yu and the others was too great. In addition, Araki Takeshi had just mentioned the Yan Sheng Curse, so he couldn't help but be suspicious. Could it be that the people of Wutong Realm were also cursed? This thought flashed through his mind, and Realm Lord Wutong was shocked. However, when he recalled the cause, development, and process of the war between the Dragons and the Phoenixes for thousands of years, there seemed to be an invisible force pushing it!

Realm Lord Wutong decided to wait and see. "Araki Takeshi. of the Poison..... who knows what..... tea..... He..... he... is..... he.... be. you..... Be. be....." The Flower Realm's Nether Calamity Poison should be your doing. "Everyone else in the hall can leave as long as they drink this cup of tea. As for you ... you can't leave today. "The Poison World Lord's expression was gloomy as he stared at Wu Dao. He placed his hand on his storage bag and did not say a word. Realm Lord Wutong asked in a deep voice, "Imperial Lord Araki Takeshi, what's the use of this tea?" "This cup of tea only has one use, and that is to wash away the curse in your body." Wu Dao said, "If you're not cursed, there won't be any reaction after drinking this cup of tea." "As Imperial Lords, we will never listen to your orders!" "Another Imperial Lord stepped forward and said loudly, "If you ask us to drink it, we will drink it. If word of this

gets out, where will our face go?!" "I invited you to drink tea. If you don't drink it ... then I'm sorry." Wu Dao slowly stood up. The expressions of all the Imperial Monarchs changed when they heard this! As the Martial Dao Main Body stood up, the Imperial Monarchs in the hall suddenly felt an enormous pressure that was suffocating! Everyone was clearly standing in the main hall, but as the Martial Dao Body stood up, everyone had an illusion in their hearts. It was as if Araki Takeshi was above everyone and looking down at them! What was Imperial Lord Araki Takeshi doing?! Could it be that he wanted to fight with more than a hundred Imperial Lords in this hall? "What are you waiting for?!" The Poison World Lord suddenly shouted, "As Imperial Lords, how can we allow him to humiliate us like this?!" Before he finished speaking, the Poison World Lord held up a world. Poison gas filled the air and was about to gush out. As soon as this world appeared, before the Martial Dao Body could react, the expressions of all the Imperial Monarchs at the side changed drastically, and they hurriedly moved aside. They propped up a world to protect themselves as they were deeply afraid that they would be contaminated by the toxic poison within.

Wu Dao's eyes narrowed as he saw it clearly. There were more than ten thousand types of poison in the Poison World Lord's world, and one of them clearly suppressed the other poison gases. It was the Nether Calamity Poison! "It's really you." Wu Dao's main body activated his Essence Soul and used his Divine Will. Rumble! Following a series of shocking blasts, giant, ancient doors descended from the sky around the palace with overwhelming auras! Translator: XephiZ Editor: DOCuinn Some of the doors were surrounded by demonic qi. Some of the doors were burning with flames. Some of the doors were filled with ghostly shadows. Some of the doors were bone-piercing cold ... Ten doors descended and sealed all the exits of the hall! Ten Doors of Hell! At the same time, a universe enveloped down and merged with the hall. However, there were no flames under this universe. Worried that it would cause too much of a commotion, Wu Dao's main body only released half of the Martial Universe. Together with the Ten Doors of Hell, he trapped more than a hundred Imperial Lords here. "Everyone, follow me and kill our way out!" The Lord of the Blood World raised his arm and shouted. "Araki Takeshi wants to kill all of us. What are you all worried about? Are you all going to wait for death?!" The Lord of the Tomb Realm also encouraged loudly. Upon hearing that, many Imperial Lords no longer hesitated. They held up a world and prepared to charge out of this universe. Right at that moment, the sound of a river gushing suddenly came from one of the ten doors. Before everyone could react, a large expanse of surging torrents surged out from the door, and they covered the heavens and the earth as they poured into the world! In the blink of an eye, the entire hall was drowned by the torrent and filled with mist! More than a hundred Imperial Lords held up their own worlds to resist the impact of the torrent. Many Imperial Emperors sensed the power emitted by the torrent, and they revealed a look of fear and panic. This door was the Hell Door. The torrent that surged out from inside was the Hell Water Spring!

Since these Imperial Lords were unwilling to drink tea, he could only guide the Hell Water Spring into the hall and give them a quick death! The Hell Water Spring could wash away the curse. Although the cursed Imperial Lords had a world protecting them and could temporarily not be invaded by the Hell Water Spring, they would still feel deep fear. Once the world shattered, they would be completely exposed to the Hell Water Spring!

Outside Zhong Yue's palace, many Grotto-Heaven Kings were discussing with interest. "Eh, something's wrong inside. It seems like there's an argument?" "From the looks of it, it seems like the Lord of the Blood World and the others want to leave, but Imperial Lord Araki Takeshi won't let them?" "Before anyone could react, a universe enveloped them and ten huge doors appeared, completely sealing the palace in front of them! The auras emitted by these ten doors were too terrifying. There were some doors that made one's bloodline and Primordial Spirit feel a burning pain just by looking at them. Some of the doors emitted a huge suction force, as if they wanted to devour them!" "Retreat!" Many Grotto-Heaven Kings summoned their respective grotto-heavens but could not withstand it. Their expressions changed drastically as they retreated and fled into the distance, looking at the palace with lingering fear.... In the palace, the Hell Water Spring surged over and drowned everyone in the hall. The Imperial Emperors could only rely on their worlds to temporarily resist the impact of the Hell Water Spring. Wu Dao's true body walked side by side with Die Yue. Wherever they passed, the Hell Water Spring would make way and open a path. Arriving beside Imperial Lord Huang Yu, Wu Dao's true body circulated his blood Qi and punched! Boom! This punch landed on Imperial Lord Huang Yu's perfected world and exploded with a loud bang! The immense force even caused the surrounding Hell Water Spring to disperse. Ka ka ka! Immediately after, Imperial Lord Huang Yu heard a terrifying sound. Cracks appeared on the world that he had condensed, and they quickly spread out, covering the entire world! "This..." Imperial Lord Huang Yu's eyes widened and his face turned pale. When the other Imperial Emperors saw this scene, they were also shocked and felt their scalps tingle! Imperial Lord Araki Takeshi's casual punch shattered a peak Imperial Lord's perfected world with just his physical body and bloodline combat power! Only Die Yue knew that Wu Dao's true body was even stronger than during the battle of the Grand Desolate World! The two true bodies reunited in the Dragon World and exchanged a few items. Wu Dao's true body handed the soul lamp and the Evil Emperor's jade pendant to Qinglian's true body.

To Wu Dao's true body, the soul lamp was no longer of any use to him. The fire of the soul lamp had already fused into his Martial Soul and became a part of it. As for the jade pendant, Wu Dao's true body had yet to discover any use for it. It seemed to be able to help him resist illusions. However, with his current cultivation realm, there were no illusions that could affect him. After pondering for a long time, Wu Dao's true body, the jade pendant Yue's true body. As for the Martial Dao True Body, it devoured the Immortal Dao Fire, Fiend Dao Fire, Buddhist Dao Fire, and Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire from the Green Lotus True Body and merged them into the universe. The Vermilion Bird Heavenly Flame merged with the Dragon-Phoenix Flame and transformed into the Holy Vermilion Bird Flame. In other words, there were the Netherworld Ghost Fire, Red Lotus Karmic Fire, Tribulation Fire, Sacred Vermillion Flame, Hell Fire, Immortal Dao Fire, Fiend Dao Fire, Buddhist Dao Fire and Martial Soul Fire in the Martial Cultivation Universe. A total of nine flames! With the support of the nine flames, the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven devoured and refined the world fragments obtained from the battle of the Grand Desolate World. Now, it had transformed into a world! The Dao body of Wu Dao's true body was the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. The transformation of the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven also meant that the body and bloodline of Wu Dao's true body had been reborn. His combat strength had increased exponentially! Emperor Huang Yu's world shattered and collapsed. The Hell Spring surged and engulfed her instantly. "Ah!" Emperor Huang Yu let out a tragic cry as her entire body trembled. Green smoke rose from the top of her head and her eyes had completely transformed into a strange green color! "Curse!" Realm Lord Wu Tong's eyes narrowed when he saw this scene and exclaimed. Emperor

Huang Yu's curse was extremely severe. It was even worse than the Dragons' Emperor Scorching Sun. Under the wash of the Hell Spring, she let out a tragic cry and died. Boom! Boom! Boom! Wu Dao's true body walked on the waves. With a few casual punches, he shattered the surrounding Imperial Emperor's world and allowed the Hell Spring to pour in. Among these Imperial Emperors, some were like Emperor Huang Yu. The power of the Yan Sheng Curse was exposed. Some were washed by the Hell Spring but were not harmed. Some Imperial Emperors also understood what was going on.

Emperor Araki Takeshi's goal was still to target those who were cursed. If they were not cursed, they would not be harmed even if they were drowned by the surrounding spring water. Wu Dao's true body walked past these people and did not even look at them. After understanding this matter, some Imperial Emperors with a clear conscience decided to withdraw a world and let the Hell Spring wash over them. It was better to take the initiative than to let Emperor Araki Takeshi shatter their world with a single punch! Seeing Wu Dao's true body walking over, Realm Lord Wu Tong was shocked. He hurriedly withdrew a world and allowed the Hell Spring to wash over them. Other than being drenched, he did not feel any discomfort. Just as Wu Dao's true body had thought, most of the Imperial Emperors who had agreed to stop the battle were infected with the Yan Sheng Curse. As for those like Realm Lord Wu Tong, who seemed to be reckless and dared to confront him, they were not controlled by the Witch Realm Lord. What surprised Wu Dao's true body was that the few people he paid attention to, such as the Blood Realm Lord, the Poison Realm Lord, the Tomb Realm Lord, the Bone Realm Lord, and the others, were not cursed. The Poison Realm Lord took the initiative to disperse a world and allowed the Hell Spring to wash over them to show his innocence. Seeing this, Wu Dao's true body smiled faintly and said, "I told you, you can't leave today! Even if you aren't cursed, you will still have a debt of blood from the battle between the dragons and the phoenixes! "As he spoke, Wu Dao's true body had already walked towards the Poison Realm Lord. "Die!" Seeing this, the Poison Realm Lord no longer had any extravagant hopes. His gaze was cold as he condensed the Nether Calamity World again and suppressed it towards Wu Dao's true body. Boom! Wu Dao's true body still raised his hand and punched, shattering this world as easily as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. "Araki Takeshi, if you want to kill me, you will have to die too!" Seeing this, the Poison Realm Lord was not shocked but delighted instead as he laughed sinisterly. His Nether Calamity World was filled with lethal poison. Every world fragment was enough to poison an Imperial Emperor to death! Now that the Nether Calamity World was shattered, all the lethal poison poured down and enveloped Wu Dao's true body. The Poison Realm Lord knew very well.

With Araki Takeshi's combat strength, it was very difficult for other poisons to pose any threat to him. However, even Imperial Emperors could not resist the Nether Calamity Poison! In order to refine the Nether Calamity Poison, one needed a medicinal herb that did not exist in the 3,000 worlds. In the world, only one person could refine it! As long as Araki Takeshi was infected with the Nether Calamity Poison, his combat strength would be greatly reduced. At that time, the remaining Imperial Emperors in the hall would have a chance to kill him if they joined forces! "Hmph." Wu Dao's true body sneered slightly. With his terrifying blood vitality, even the Nether Calamity Poison was unable to get close to him. Even if the Nether Calamity Poison entered his body, the nine supreme flames could still incinerate any lethal poison in the world! Not to mention that he could draw out the Hell Spring Water at any time through the Secluded Prison Door in the Gates of Hell and cleanse all the lethal poisons in the world!

Wu Dao's true body was filled with vitality. He broke through the layers of poison miasma and grabbed the Poison World Lord's neck. With a flip of his hand, he threw him onto the Door of Hell!The Door of Hell spewed out layers of mist that enveloped the Poison World Lord."Ah!"The Poison World Lord let out a shrill scream. His body began to rot under the influence of the Hell Spring Water and disintegrated bit by bit!The Lord of the Poison World's physical body and bloodline contained deadly poison.His body was a body of poison!The process of the Hell Spring Water cleansing the poison was equivalent to decomposing and corroding the Poison World Lord bit by bit!Under countless gazes, the Poison World Lord was swallowed by the Door of Hell and disappeared!Under the attack of Wu Dao's true body and the cleansing of the Hell Spring Water, the Yan Sheng puppets in the hall were exposed one after another."Araki Takeshi!"At this moment, more than 30 Imperial Emperors in the hall suddenly looked at Wu Dao's true body at the same time. Their eyes were dark and suffused with a green light. Their eyes were filled with hatred."I've retreated again and again. Don't go too far!"More than 40 Imperial Emperors spoke at the same time. Their tones and tones changed, and they became extremely unfamiliar voices.In fact, the Lord of the Sorcerer World had already sensed that he had suddenly lost control of the puppets in the Dragon World.However, he did not expect that Wu Dao's true body did not intend to stop just like that.When he controlled the Yan Sheng puppets and arrived in this hall, he vaguely realized that something was wrong.Therefore, after Wu Dao's true body suggested a ceasefire, these puppet Imperial Emperors who had lost their minds immediately agreed to it to avoid conflict with Wu Dao's true body.However, Wu Dao's true body's decisiveness in killing exceeded the Lord of the Sorcerer World's expectations.Wu Dao's true body had no intention of letting his Yan Sheng puppets leave at all!When they saw this scene, the remaining Imperial Emperors' expressions changed in shock!Among the more than 100 Imperial Emperors, 30% of them were infected with the Yan Sheng Curse and were controlled by the Lord of the Sorcerer World, completely losing their minds!Just on the side of Wutong Realm, there were six Imperial Emperors who were infected with the curse.At this moment, Realm Lord Wutong finally understood why Emperor Araki Takeshi wanted to put the blood debt of the battle between the dragons and the phoenixes on the Sorcerer Tribe!

Whether it was the Dragon World, the Wutong World, or even the many worlds that were forced into it, all the living beings of the ten thousand races were victims!Hundreds of realms and countless living beings died mysteriously under the manipulation of the masters of the Sorcerer Realm and the Poison Realm.Facing the threat of the Master of the Sorcerer World, Wu Dao's main body acted as if he didn't hear anything. He continued to walk forward and shattered the worlds of the Yan Sheng puppets.As long as the thirty-odd Sovereign Emperors did not suffer from the curse for too long, they would at least be able to survive after being washed away by the Hell Water Spring....The many Secular World Kings gathered in Zhong Yue City, looking at the palace in the middle of the city from afar as they discussed softly."What is Emperor Araki Takeshi trying to do?" "Could it be that he still wants to suppress the hundred over Imperial Emperors inside?" "After all, Emperor Araki Takeshi is not a Great Monarch yet. I don't think he has such means ..."Not long after, the ten terrifying doors that were emitting endless pressure slowly faded away. Everything in the palace was revealed in front of everyone once again.The palace was in a mess and it was in chaos.No one knew what the Imperial Emperors inside had experienced. Although they had just changed their clothes, their faces were all pale and their hearts were still palpitating.Some of the Imperial Emperors were even more frightened. After leaving the palace, they did not say a word and directly tore open the void and left in a hurry.Among the Imperial Emperors in the palace, only Araki Takeshi and Xue Die seemed to be calm.The Kings were all confused

by the scene. Naturally, they did not know that in just a short while, the group of Imperial Emperors in the palace seemed to have taken a trip around the gates of hell! As Imperial Emperors, they were already standing at the peak of the Upper World. But in that palace, their lives were in the hands of a single thought from that person! "Hmm? It seems like some Imperial Emperors are missing? "Some Kings had already noticed that something was wrong. "Where is the Poison Realm Lord?" "Has Imperial Emperor Huang Yu also disappeared?" "It seems like there are more than ten Imperial Emperors less than before. Could it be ..."

At this moment, an Imperial Emperor walked over and called a few of his subordinates over. He said in a low voice, "Stop talking. The Poison Realm Lord and the others have already died!" "Ah!" "Who killed them?" "Who else could it be? Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi!" As soon as these words came out, they instantly spread out in the crowd, causing an uproar! The Kings of the Grotto-Heavens were secretly shocked. In front of more than a hundred Imperial Emperors, Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi had killed more than ten Imperial Emperors, including the Poison Realm Lord. Isn't he too powerful? From the looks of it, it seemed like many Imperial Emperors had suffered a great loss in the hands of Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi. "Could it be ... this matter is over just like that? " "What else can we do? The battle between the dragon and the phoenix has stopped. Inform everyone to evacuate as soon as possible! " "Stop the battle? Why? " "Seeing that the Dragon Island is about to be destroyed and the final battle is right in front of us, who allowed the battle to stop?" Another commotion broke out in the crowd. "Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi." "..." "All the complaints and noises disappeared in an instant. It was as if these four words were emitting an invisible deterrent force that made people feel suffocated. After Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi intervened in the war that had lasted for thousands of years and involved hundreds of realms, less than an hour later, the war was announced to stop! What was even more terrifying was that hundreds of realms of various sizes, including the Wutong Realm and the Blood Realm, did not have the slightest objection! "Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi, we can't thank you enough. We don't know how to repay you. In the future, if Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi has any orders, we will definitely go through fire and water and die a thousand deaths!" A few Imperial Emperors from the Wutong Realm who had been cursed but had managed to preserve their lives bowed deeply to Wu Dao's original body. If not for Wu Dao's original body, who knew how long they would have continued to do evil and harm many of their clansmen! "Fellow Araki Takeshi, I, I ..." Realm Lord Wutong walked over with a hesitant expression and said carefully, "My tone just now was not good and offended you. I hope you can forgive me."

Realm Lord Wutong recalled how he had shouted at the person in front of him just now and felt a lingering fear in his heart. As an Imperial Emperor, he had the dignity of an Imperial Emperor and could not be offended. Moreover, Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi was clearly helping the Wutong Realm, but he did not know what was good for him. Under such circumstances, even if this person killed him, no one could say anything. Wu Dao's original body turned his head and looked over. The eyes under the silver mask were as deep as an abyss. He calmly looked at Realm Lord Wutong and suddenly raised his palm and slapped over. "It's over!" Realm Lord Wutong closed his eyes and his heart instantly sank to the bottom. In front of this person, he did not even have the strength to resist! Moreover, this person had just saved the Wutong Realm and was the benefactor of the Wutong Realm. No matter what, he could not fight back. "If I die, so be it." Realm Lord Wutong sighed in his heart. Pa! That terrifying palm gently landed on his shoulder. Realm Lord Wutong's entire body trembled, but he did not feel any pain. He

subconsciously opened his eyes and looked over. He saw that person patting his shoulder and nodding slightly. "You're quite bold." Realm Lord Wutong was stunned and his emotions were complicated. Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi had been decisive and domineering in the main hall just now, but at this moment, he did not find trouble with him. If it was another bloodthirsty person, he would have died countless times. And Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi's words just now, other than making him feel that he had survived a disaster, it also made him feel flattered. It was as if being able to receive the praise of Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi was the greatest honor in his life

Chapter 3087

Zhong Yue City. Realm Lord Wutong and the other Imperial Emperors sighed as they watched Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi and Demon Empress Xue Die leave. "Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi solved the problem of the voodoo poison with lightning speed and calmed the war between the dragons and the phoenixes. Now, he doesn't claim credit and left with Demon Empress Xue Die. It's truly admirable." "If not for Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi, we would still be bewitched by the voodoo and poison worlds and be manipulated by others. Who knows how many of our clansmen would have died." "These two are peerless figures of this era. They are truly a match made in heaven." "I wonder which one of them will be able to take that step and become a Great Emperor." While everyone was discussing, Realm Lord Wutong suddenly said, "Are you all planning to go back just like that?" "Oh, why do you say that?" Another Imperial Emperor asked. "I'm not willing to accept this." Realm Lord Wutong said slowly, "I also feel injustice for the countless living beings who have died over the years! The Witch World and the Poison World must pay with blood! Many Imperial Emperors nodded secretly with killing intent on their faces. However, there were also some Imperial Emperors who hesitated and said, "After years of war, the soldiers under our command have suffered heavy losses. Even if we join forces, it won't be easy to break through the Witch World and completely destroy it." After all, the Witch World was also a super world. The war between the dragons and the phoenixes had lasted for thousands of years. If another war broke out with the Witch World, these realms wouldn't be able to withstand it for thousands of years. After the war, many realms wanted to go back and recuperate. Realm Lord Wutong said, "It's naturally a fool's dream to destroy the Witch World and the Poison World in one battle. However, we are going this time to seek justice for the heroic spirits who have died over the years and vent our anger!" "I agree." Soon, Imperial Emperors stepped forward one after another. Of course, there were also some Imperial Emperors who were prepared to return home. Realm Lord Wutong could understand the thoughts of these Imperial Emperors and didn't force them. "Let's devour the Poison World army here first!" An Imperial Emperor said with killing intent, "Then we'll go to the Witch World and Poison World and kill to our heart's content!"

...Dragon World, Dragon Island. The remaining eight Imperial Emperors of the Dragon World, including the Lord of the Dragon World, the group of Dragon Kings, Long Ran, Long Li, Monkey, and the others were all waiting in the main hall for news from Imperial Emperor Araki Takeshi. Although Monarch Araki Takeshi was powerful, no one could be sure if he could suppress hundreds of realms, more than a hundred Monarch experts, and end the battle between the dragons and the phoenixes. "Where's Brother Su?" Long Li looked around and didn't see any trace of Su Zimo, so he asked Long Ran in a low voice. "He's in seclusion." Long Ran said casually. Long Li nodded and muttered, "Big Brother Su is really carefree. He doesn't seem to care about these things at all. That's right, Big Brother Long Ran. Since both of you are from the same realm, then Big Brother Su should know Emperor Araki Takeshi, right?" "I

do."Long Ran said, "The two of them are very close ...""Is that so?"Long Ran blinked and said in confusion, "Then why haven't I heard Big Brother Su mention it? Moreover, they haven't spoken to each other since Emperor Araki Takeshi arrived.""Girl, you're still too young."Long Ran said meaningfully, "They're so close that they don't even need to greet each other ...""Is that so ..."Long Li was so scared that he was stunned.Right at this moment, a True Dragon tore through the air. When he descended, he transformed into his human form and ran in quickly. With an excited expression, he shouted, "Some realms have already started to withdraw their troops!"The Dragons were invigorated.Then, a dragon roar sounded.Not long after, another True Dragon rushed in excitedly and said, "I just received news that Emperor Araki Takeshi gathered more than a hundred Monarch experts in Zhong Yue City's palace and sealed the ten doors for a secret discussion. In less than an hour, the Monarchs agreed to stop the war.""Also, more than ten Monarchs, including the Poison World Lord, died in the hall!"Good move!"It's done!"The Dragon World Lord and the others looked at each other and finally relaxed. They smiled.The crisis of the Dragons was resolved!But soon, the Dragons recalled their painful experiences over the years. Looking at their sparse clansmen, they could not help but feel sad.

Although the Dragons were saved, their vitality was greatly damaged.The number of Dragons was extremely small to begin with. It would take countless years for them to recover to the peak of a super world."Where are Emperor Araki Takeshi and Demon Monarch Xue Die?"The Frost Dragon Emperor asked.The True Dragon said, "I'm not sure. It's said that the two Monarchs left after ending the war. No one knows where they went.""These two have done us Dragons a great favor. I really don't know how to repay them."The Frost Dragon Emperor said.At this moment, the Dragon World Lord slowly stood up and said, "My clansmen, the disaster of the Dragons all these years was caused by me. I'm ashamed to face you all."The Dragon World Lord knelt down in the direction of the graves of the Dragon Emperors. His eyes flashed with a final determination as he said, "Fortunately, I don't have much time left. I deserve it."The Dragon World Lord was heavily affected by the Yan Sheng Curse. Although his life was temporarily saved, his Primordial Spirit was very weak. He could not hold on for more than a few days."Ocean Treader, this matter ... is not entirely your fault."The Frost Dragon Emperor sighed."Everyone, I'll leave the Dragon World to you from now on."The Ocean Treader Dragon Emperor stood up and bid farewell to the Dragons.There were also two Dragon Emperors who were affected by the Yan Sheng Curse. They quietly followed the Ocean Treader Dragon Emperor."Ocean Treader Dragon, your life is coming to an end. Find a cave on the Dragon Island and pass away."The Frost Dragon Emperor said.The Ocean Treader Dragon Emperor shook his head and laughed bitterly. "I'm a sinner. I don't deserve to be buried on the Dragon Island."The Dragon Emperors in history would choose to pass away on the Dragon Island if they had a good ending. They would leave behind a remnant soul to protect the Dragon Island.But now, seeing that the Ocean Treader Dragon Emperor had made up his mind, the Dragons could not persuade him anymore.Under everyone's gaze, the Ocean Treader Dragon Emperor and the other two left the Dragon Island and soon disappeared."The two of you, let's part ways here."The Ocean Treader Dragon Emperor turned to the two Dragon Emperors behind him and said as he came out of the Dragon World."Realm Lord, we know where you're going."

One of the Dragon Emperors said.The other Dragon Emperor said, "Realm Lord, we're all sinners. We've been bewitched and lost our minds. We've committed countless sins over the years. We can't be forgiven. Only death awaits us!""As Dragons, even if we die, we'll fight to the death!""Realm Lord, we'll go to the Witch World with you!"The Ocean Treader Dragon Emperor finally laughed. With tears in his

eyes, he said loudly, "Good, good brother! The three of us will go to the Witch World together! "The voodoo poison this time had greatly damaged the Dragons' vitality and they had suffered heavy losses. More importantly, it had dealt a huge blow to the Dragons' spirit!The Ocean Treader Dragon Emperor could feel the huge loss and dejection of the Dragons.If this continued, the Dragon race might completely decline and be unable to recover from this setback!The Dragons were short of breath.With the Dragon World's current strength, even if they knew that they were being manipulated by the Witch Race, they could not fight back and win back their pride.The Dragons could no longer withstand the war between the realms.Since that was the case, the three Dragon Emperors would fight for it with their lives!They would use the blood of the three Dragon Emperors to protect the final dignity of the Dragons!

Chapter 3088

Sorcerer World.Dark Sorcerer Peak, the holy land of the Sorcerer World.Legend had it that the Sorcerer Ancestor of the Sorcerer World was born on this peak. It was also where the providence of the Sorcerer World lay.Later on, this Sorcerer Ancestor became the Dark Sorcerer Emperor. With this peak as the center, he expanded his territory and established the Sorcerer World, becoming a super world of that era!In the Sorcerer World, only those who became Emperors had the right to open up a cave abode to cultivate on Dark Sorcerer Peak.Boom!A loud explosion suddenly came from Dark Sorcerer Peak.The door of a cave abode exploded, and a figure slowly walked out from the smoke and dust. His face was gloomy, and his eyes were dark. It was the Sorcerer World Master!Then, powerful auras burst out from Dark Sorcerer Peak. Many Sorcerer Emperors came out of seclusion and came to the Sorcerer World Master. There were more than 40 of them!If other Imperial Monarchs saw this scene, they would definitely turn pale with fright.For a super world like the Protoss and the Stone Tribe, although there were more than ten Emperors, there were definitely not more than 40 of them!With so many Emperors, it was already beyond the scope of a super world!No one knew that the Sorcerer World had become so powerful over the years!"Realm Master, what happened?"A Sorcerer Emperor asked."Araki Takeshi ruined my plans!"The Sorcerer World Master's eyes were dark as he gritted his teeth and said, "The Yan Sheng puppets in the Dragon World, Wutong World, and many other worlds were all destroyed by him!""Ah!"The Sorcerer Emperors exclaimed in shock. Then, killing intent appeared on their faces as they flew into a rage."Araki Takeshi deserves to die!""Is he really so powerful that he is invincible?""If we release a curse on his primordial spirit at the same time, can't we kill him?"The Sorcerer World Master's expression was cold as he said slowly, "No matter how strong Araki Takeshi is, he has not become a Great Emperor. There must be a limit. As long as we break through this limit, we can kill him!"A Sorcerer Emperor looked worried and said in a deep voice, "Realm Master, will Araki Takeshi kill his way to the Sorcerer World?"The other Sorcerer Emperors were shocked when they heard that."How dare he!"The Master of the Sorcerer World shouted angrily.

An Imperial Lord of the Magus race said, "Why don't we inform Master first and let him make a decision after such a huge change?""If Master were to act, killing him would be as easy as flipping his hand!"The Sorcerer Realm Master snorted coldly.After pausing for a moment, the Master of the Sorcerer Realm continued, "However, my Lord once reminded me to try my best not to have any conflicts with him."At the mention of this, the Master of the Sorcerer World felt a wave of irritation in his heart, and he cursed, "Who would have thought that an ordinary Dragon would actually attract him!""Then why don't we go back and hide for a while?"Another Emperor of the Magus race suggested.Because of Emperor Araki Takeshi, he had led many Sorcerer Tribesmen to hide. To the Sorcerer World Master, this was a

great humiliation. It was too embarrassing. However, he also knew in his heart that if a battle with Araki Takeshi were to break out now, it would be disadvantageous to the Magi Tribe and affect his master's plan. "Let me think about it." The Master of the Sorcerer World pondered and said, "Even if Araki Takeshi moves immediately, it will take him a day to get here. I will make a decision after two hours. ""You don't have to decide." At this moment, a cold voice came from the sky above Dark Sorcerer Peak. The Master of the Sorcerer World was shocked! More than 40 Emperor of the Sorcerer Tribe also looked toward the voice. The person who came was actually able to hide from all of their Divine Senses and suddenly arrived at the center of the Sorcerer World, above Dark Sorcerer Peak! The sky cracked open, and two figures came out together. It was a man and a woman. Their bodies emitted a terrifying pressure that caused one's heart to palpitate. It was as if they were the rulers of the world, and they were unstoppable! "Araki Takeshi!" When the Master of the Sorcerer World saw the purple-robed man wearing a silver mask, his expression changed drastically as he exclaimed. How is this possible? Araki Takeshi and Xue Die were just in the Wutong Realm. How did they come to the Sorcerer World in the blink of an eye? When Wu Dao's original body and Die Yue arrived at the Sorcerer World, they frowned slightly when they saw more than 40 Emperor experts around Dark Sorcerer Peak. It wasn't that these Emperor Emperors were a great threat to them.

It was that there were more than 40 Emperor Emperors in the Sorcerer World. It was truly shocking! It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to step into the Monarch Realm. Since ancient times, even if it was a super great world that was powerful for a period of time, there would not be many Imperial Emperors. It was too unusual for more than 40 Emperor Emperors to appear in the Sorcerer World! If a world that didn't know about this started a war with the Sorcerer World, it would suffer greatly. "Araki Takeshi, what are you trying to do?" The Master of the Sorcerer World flew into the sky. His eyes were gloomy as he said slowly, "The battle between the dragons and the phoenixes has nothing to do with you. If you save that True Dragon, I will follow you. In Zhong Yue City, I have been patient with you. You better not go too far! ""Go too far?" Wu Dao's original body laughed. "For thousands of years, you have used the Yan Sheng Curse to control all living beings, instigating the battle between the dragons and phoenixes and the Kun Peng. You have caused the destruction of many worlds and the deaths of countless living beings. ""You are full of evil and have committed such a heinous debt of blood. How dare you say that I am going too far?" The Master of the Sorcerer World sneered when he heard that. "Those ants have nothing to do with you. What does their life and death have to do with you? Aren't you overstepping your boundaries?" Wu Dao's original body shook his head slightly. Their Daos were different. "There's no need to say anything else. Pay your debt!" The eyes of Wu Dao's original body shone brightly. He strode forward and raised his fist, punching towards the Master of the Sorcerer World! "Kill!" More than 40 Emperor Emperors roared and joined forces to support worlds that suppressed Wu Dao's original body. Rumble! Boom! The blood qi in Wu Dao's original body surged. He did not retreat or dodge. He raised his fist and smashed towards the large and small worlds in front of him. Boom! Boom! Boom! In an instant, Wu Dao's original body punched out ten times in a row. Like a volcano erupting, it was blazing fiercely! Majestic power and unstoppable will descended with a loud bang!

Heaven and earth shook, and mountains collapsed and the earth cracked! The worlds of more than 40 Emperor Emperors were all shattered! Only the world of the Master of the Sorcerer World could still hold on. It was on the verge of collapse. More than 40 Emperor Emperors trembled and their expressions

changed. They were sent flying by Wu Dao's original body's ten punches. They spat out blood and were severely injured!"Araki Takeshi!"The Master of the Sorcerer World screamed with a mournful expression, "How dare you kill me? My Lord will definitely sense it. He will definitely not let you off!" "Oh?"Wu Dao's original body was not afraid at all when he heard that. He nodded repeatedly, "I just want to see the true appearance of your Lord. It's fine if he doesn't come. If he dares to come, I'll kill him together! "Boom!Wu Dao's original body carried the Hell Suppression Cauldron and descended from the sky, shattering the world of the Master of the Sorcerer World.The remaining power of the Hell Suppression Cauldron was not exhausted and smashed onto the body of the Master of the Sorcerer World, turning him into a blood mist instantly!"Life Severing Curse!"A dark light flashed.The Essence Spirit of the Master of the Sorcerer World escaped ahead of time and released the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Witch race towards Su Zimo.It was a curse that could only be released by sacrificing one's Essence Spirit – it was called Life Severing.Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Qinglian's true body was troubled by the Life Severing Curse for a long time.At the same time, the other Emperor Emperors of the Witch race condensed their Essence Spirits and released curses that targeted their Essence Spirits!

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Including the Master of the Sorcerer Realm's Life Severing Curse, many curses landed on the Mara Mask on Wu Dao's face, but they only caused ripples.Those Essence Spirit secret skills could not penetrate the defense of the Underworld River's water!When the Sorcerer World Master saw this, he felt despair.Once the Life Severing Curse was released, regardless of whether the opponent was dead or alive, there was only one ending for him — death!The Master of the Sorcerer World's gaze finally landed on the Dark Sorcerer Peak below.Perhaps only the Dark Sorcerer Peak could protect the Wizard Tribe.The life force of the Primordial Spirit of the Sorcerer World Master was rapidly dissipating.Wu Dao's true body directly captured his primordial spirit and condensed a supreme Dao technique to delay the fall of the Master of the Sorcerer World as much as possible!Although the success rate of soul searching on Sovereign Emperors was very low, Zhang Xuan was confident in his ability.However, he still had to give it a try.There must be a secret behind the Sorcerer Tribe.Wu Dao's original body wanted to find some clues and clues through the Master of the Witch World!Once the Life Severing Curse was unleashed, it was irreversible.However, under the suppression of Wu Dao's true body's Dao runes, the Life Severing Curse was forcefully suppressed and the Master of the Witch World was temporarily saved!There were still a group of Imperial Emperors around. Now was not the time to search their souls.After blocking the numerous Essence Soul secret techniques with the Mask of Mo Luo, Wu Dao's glabella flickered and released a purplish-gold Martial Soul Fire.The moment the purple-gold flame appeared, the Essence Spirits of the surrounding Imperial Emperors of the Magi race felt an intense burning pain!Wu Dao activated his Divine Sense and unleashed a storm of Divine Sense onto the Martial Spirit Fire.Whoosh!The Martial Soul Fire was blown away, scattering into dozens of sparks that landed on the bodies of the surrounding Imperial Emperors of the Magus Race."Ah!"The Imperial Emperors of the Magus race let out miserable cries before they stopped abruptly!In their Sea of Consciousness, their Primordial Spirits had already been burned to ashes by the Martial Spirit Fire, and they died on the spot!This scene was too terrifying!Imperial Emperors were already the pinnacle existences in the Upper Realm. Even in a war between Emperors, it was very difficult for them to fall.

However, before Imperial Monarch Araki Takeshi, they were simply like weeds. With a wave of his hand, over ten Imperial Monarchs perished!The remaining Emperors of the Magi race were scared out of their

wits. Their faces were pale as they turned to flee. But no matter how fast they were, they could not compare to Wu Dao's true body! Boom! With a single step, Wu Dao's main body caught up to a peak Imperial Lord of the Magi race. With a single punch, he reduced the Imperial Lord to dust and destroyed his body and soul! With a thought, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron descended and smashed another Imperial Emperor to death. The worlds of these Imperial Emperors had just been shattered by Wu Dao's true body. They had already lost their greatest reliance. With their bodies and bloodlines, Wu Dao's true body could crush them to death with a single finger! Rumble! The Ten Gates of Hell passed through the Netherworld and descended from the sky with boundless might, smashing into the fleeing Imperial Emperors of the Magus Race. Puff! Puff! Puff! A large amount of blood mist spread out, dyeing half of the sky red! In the blink of an eye, less than ten of the forty Imperial Emperors of the Magi race had been killed by Wu Dao! Countless Shamans sensed the commotion and came out of seclusion. Then, the Shamans witnessed a shocking scene. Those Imperial Emperors who were usually high and mighty fled in all directions like stray dogs. However, they could not avoid the fate of death! Boom! Right at this moment, an extremely terrifying force emanated from Dark Shaman Peak, and the trees and soil on the entire peak tumbled down one after another to reveal the dense and mysterious talisman markings that were imprinted on the peak, and they emitted a strange dark green radiance! "Hmm?" The expression of Wu Dao's true body changed. "Be careful." Die Yue sensed the strength of the power and smelled a hint of danger. She warned softly. The mysterious runes on Underworld Witch Peak came from the same source as the words in the Nine Springs Hell Sutra and Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. The runes contained a strange Dao art. With the help of Underworld Witch Peak, they fused together to form an extremely powerful restriction. Its power had even reached the level of a forbidden art! "Araki Takeshi, you're finished!"

The voice of the Lord of the Underworld suddenly sounded from his palm. He laughed loudly. "This Underworld Witch forbidden art is enough to kill you!" If it was just an ordinary forbidden art, Wu Dao's true body would not need to care at all. However, this Underworld Witch forbidden art did indeed make him feel a hint of threat! Streaks of dark green energy spread over, pervasive and wanting to seep into his body. The body of Wu Dao's true body rumbled, and his Qi and blood rose. At the same time, with a thought, the Ten Gates of Hell smashed down on Underworld Witch Peak! "What Underworld Witch forbidden art? Break!" Boom! Boom! Boom! The Ten Gates of Hell descended and smashed down one after another. Underworld Witch Peak shook continuously, and the mysterious runes on it flickered. The earth shook and the mountains shook, but it still stood tall! How terrifying was the power of the Ten Gates of Hell? Any one of these portals could shatter a Great Perfection World. However, the Ten Gates of Hell were unable to destroy Underworld Witch Peak now. Wu Dao's true body activated his Primordial Spirit, and the Hell Suppressing Cauldron descended from the sky. Sanskrit chants came from the cauldron, and various Buddhas appeared around it. The four Saint Souls on the walls of the cauldron awakened and roared into the sky! The Sanskrit chants intertwined, and the Hell Suppressing Cauldron released a blinding golden light, smashing heavily on Underworld Witch Peak! Within the Hell Gate, the water of the Hell Spring condensed into a torrent that poured down like a waterfall! At the same time, Wu Dao's true body moved, and he took a step forward, landing on the peak of Underworld Witch Peak! At that moment, it was as if time had stopped, and everything was silent. After an unknown period of time ... Rumble! Loud noises came from Underworld Witch Peak! The Ten Gates of Hell, the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, the water of the Hell Spring, and the kick of Wu Dao's true body completely shattered Underworld Witch Peak! The mountain collapsed and the ground cracked! The mysterious

runes on Underworld Witch Peak had completely dimmed, and they were no longer glowing. Cracks appeared on the mountain, and it completely collapsed amidst the rumbling! Underworld Witch Peak was like a symbol of the Witch World. Since the birth of the Witch World, although there had been ups and downs, and there had been strong and weak, Underworld Witch Peak had never been baptized by the flames of war.

But in this generation, Underworld Witch Peak that gathered the providence of the Witch race had collapsed! When the Lord of the Witch World saw this, his heart turned ashen, and his vitality faded once more, becoming dimmer and weaker. When Wu Dao's true body sensed this change, he executed the Soul Searching Technique directly. Poof! True enough. The moment the Soul Searching Technique descended, the Essence Spirit of the Lord of the Witch World shattered into a few pieces, gradually turning into nothingness and dissipating into the world. He did not obtain any information. "Look over there." Seemingly sensing something, Die Yue pointed at the collapsed Underworld Witch Peak below. The gaze of Wu Dao's true body shifted. Among the scattered mountain, there were some marks carved on the stone walls. When pieced together, they formed drawings. Those drawings seemed to be describing the origin of the Witch race. One could determine that one of them was the Thearch Dark Magus who created the Witch World. A group of cultivators knelt beneath him. Initially, those cultivators looked no different from ordinary humans. However, as the Thearch Dark Magus imparted his Dao, the bodies of those cultivators gradually transformed. Their eyes gradually turned dark green, and they became the original Witch race.

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Looking at the patterns on the broken stone walls, Wu Dao's true body was deep in thought. Die Yue pondered and said, "In other words, the Witch race is not a race born from Heaven and Earth, but transformed from humans." According to the guidance of these patterns, that was indeed the case. Die Yue continued, "If the Witch race of the Three Thousand Worlds was created by the Imperial Lord Ming Magus, how did the Witch race of Tianhuang Mainland evolve?" Wu Dao's true body said, "This proves one thing. Perhaps the Imperial Lord Ming Magus is not the source of the Witch race's birth." "Could the source be the master that the Lord of the Witch World mentioned earlier?" Die Yue said, "If there's really such a person who can create the Witch race and even control the entire Witch World, how strong is he? Could he be an Emperor?" "It's hard to say." Wu Dao's true body said, "The forbidden skill on Ming Magus Peak earlier was very strong. It far surpassed a peak Imperial Lord and might have touched the power of an Emperor!" Up until now, Wu Dao's true body had not fought with an Emperor. Although he had fought with the Fiend Master, both parties stopped at the beginning and did not use their full strength. The Martial Dao Body was unable to determine what level the Great Emperor's power had reached. Die Yue said, "The words on it are of the same origin as the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. They should be written by that person." Wu Dao's true body nodded and said, "The Hell World calls these words the Underworld language. However, I'm guessing that they should be the words of the Upper-Class World." The Fiend Master and the others should be from the Upper-Class World. In other words, the words in the Hell Sutra of the Nine Springs should also originate from the Upper-Class World. There was a high chance that Qinglian originated from the Upper-Class World as well. That was why similar words appeared in the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. That was a civilization that belonged to the Upper-Class World! Die Yue said, "The master of the Witch race has not revealed any traces until now. He has hidden himself well." "When I attacked earlier, most of my attention was on guarding against him." Wu Dao's

true body said, "Unfortunately, he still did not appear after I killed more than half of the Witch race's Imperial Lords." "How did the Witch race produce so many Imperial Lords? It's a little strange. "

Die Yue said in a low voice. When Wu Dao's main body heard this, an idea suddenly flashed through his mind as he vaguely caught onto something. "One more thing." Die Yue said, "The Master of the Sorcerer World has died, but the Yan Sheng Curse in the Yan Sheng Puppets under his control will not disappear." "These Yan Sheng puppets don't have the guidance of the Master of the Witch World. When they lose their minds, it's easy for them to lose control and do anything." "Let's go to the Flower World first and settle this matter." Wu Dao's main body said. At that time, numerous clansmen of the Flower Dimension had been infected by Nether Calamity, and Su Zimo had once deduced that it was very likely that the poison had been spread by the members of the Flower Dimension. However, this idea was a little bold, and there was no evidence, so he didn't mention it to anyone else. Now that he thought about it, the flower realm expert who spread the poison must have lost his mind and become Yan Sheng's puppet. On the other hand, she'd set up the Nether Calamity Poison only for the sake of allowing the Master of the Shaman Dimension to naturally intervene and seize the opportunity to plant the Victory Loathing Curse. Of course, the situation in the Flower Dimension shouldn't be too serious. After all, Su Zimo had once found some Hell Spring Water in the Land of Day and Night and given it to Immortal King Youlan, which could resolve some of the crisis in the Flower Dimension. Thinking that Carefree was still in the Flower Dimension, Wu Dao's main body didn't hesitate. He tore through the void with Die Yue and disappeared from the Sorcerer World. A few Imperial Emperors had escaped from the Sorcerer World, but their world was shattered and they were nothing to worry about. Dark Sorcerer Peak had been shattered, and the providence of the Sorcerer race had been cut off. After this battle, their decline was inevitable! ... The Flower Dimension. Planet Qinglian. Carefree and Mulian adored each other and followed each other like shadows. They were only short of officially becoming Dao companions. Immortal King Youlan was naturally happy to facilitate this marriage and even wanted to invite Su Zhu over to be a witness. However, ever since Su Zhu escaped from the Blood Ape Dimension, there had been no news of her. Her fate was unknown, so Immortal King Youlan didn't mention this matter again.

There was quite a commotion in the Dragon Dimension, but it had only been a few days, so the news hadn't spread yet. In the past few years, Mulian would occasionally see Carefree sitting alone in a daze. She didn't know what he was thinking about. Although Carefree was still with her and accompanied her every day, Mulian could feel that Carefree had something on his mind. "Are you worried about your master?" On this day, Mulian came to Carefree's side and sat down beside him. She turned her face slightly and asked softly. Carefree shook his head and said, "I'm not worried." "Huh?" Mulian was slightly stunned. She originally thought that Carefree was occasionally troubled and depressed because of Su Zhu's unknown fate. Carefree said, "Master is definitely fine." After a pause, Carefree lowered his head and said softly, "I just miss Master and Senior Sister." After ascending, the three of them had just reunited. They didn't stay together for long before they separated again. At first, Carefree was with Mulian all day long and was a little carefree. He didn't care about Su Zimo and Kitsune and didn't even leave with them. Over the years, he missed the two of them more and more. After all, he was awakened by Su Zimo's bloodline and was protected by the Beiming family for countless years. He had extremely special feelings for the two of them and was attached to them like family. When he was still an egg, Su Zimo wanted to send him to the Beiming Sea, but he was very unwilling and refused to leave. Mulian thought for a moment and said, "Your master's whereabouts are unknown and his fate is unknown. Why

don't I accompany you to the Sword World to find Daoist Beiming?" Carefree's eyes lit up and said, "When are we leaving?" "Now?" Mulian asked with a smile. "Alright!" Carefree jumped up and prepared to return to his cave abode to pack up and leave immediately. Just as the two of them turned around, they saw two figures standing not far behind them. It was a man and a woman. "Who is it!?" Mulian was shocked. When did these two people appear? As a supreme True Spirit, she didn't notice at all! In other words, these two were at least Grotto-Heaven Kings! It was clear that the two of them were not from the flower world. The man had black hair and wore a cold silver mask – it was clear that he had ill intentions.

Although the woman was extremely beautiful, she had an indifferent expression as well. From the corner of her eye, Mulian saw that Carefree beside her was even worse – he shuddered at the sight of the two of them. Mulian's expression was stern as she conjured hand seals and summoned her numinous treasure. Just as she was about to shout, she heard Carefree call out weakly, "Master?" Both of Su Zimo's true bodies were considered Carefree's masters. However, each time Carefree caught sight of Wu Dao's true body, he would feel a sense of fear involuntarily. "Huh?" Mulian was stunned and looked at Carefree in shock. Carefree blinked and shifted his gaze to Die Yue. Back then, he had witnessed Die Yue's peerless demeanor when she appeared in Tianhuang Mainland. "Mistress ..." Carefree said timidly. Die Yue's initially indifferent expression softened slightly as she looked at Carefree with a gentler gaze. She nodded gently and acknowledged. Carefree only smiled and relaxed after receiving that response, lamenting internally, "Compared to master, Mistress is clearly much friendlier ..."