

Sacred King 3121

Chapter 3121

Many years ago, one of the Nine Sinners, the Rakshasa Sinners, was destroyed and countless Rakshasa Sinners escaped. They disappeared without a trace as though they had vanished from the face of the earth. The Celestial Tribute World even issued a kill order that spread throughout the 3,000 worlds. However, no one had discovered any traces of the Rakshasa Sinners all these years. At that moment, Su Zimo's sudden words gave everyone a shock. Everyone did not think too much about it and instinctively thought that Su Zimo was just trying to comfort Nian Qi and hence, blurted out those words. Worried that Su Zimo would get into trouble because of his careless words, the old man with the iron crown said seriously, "Zimo, you have to be careful with your words from now on. Don't spout nonsense." Su Zimo smiled and did not explain. Instead, he turned to Nien Qi and asked, "What's with the Darkness mutation?" Nian Qi said, "It's possible for any member of the divine race to undergo such a transformation during their cultivation before True Self Realm. In the Light World, they believe that such a transformation is extremely evil and will cause the cultivator's temperament to change drastically. ""The Light World views Protoss who undergo Darkness mutations as heretics and will be killed mercilessly. ""It's not common for someone like me to undergo Darkness mutations after entering the Grotto-Heaven realm. ""Darkness World, Darkness Race ..." Su Zimo murmured in deep thought. Even in the Fiend Battlefield of the Celestial Tribute World, he did not come into contact with many Darkness Races. If what Nien Qi said was true, it proved one thing. The so-called Darkness Race was also a Protoss to begin with! There was another point that confirmed his guess. Back in Tianhuang Mainland, he had fought against the Protoss of the lower realm. At that time, there was a Darkness Army among the Protoss! However, in the upper realm, there were no dark forces among the Protoss. "What happened in the Light Era and Darkness Era back then?" The Light Emperor and Dark Emperor had both participated in the War of the Heavens. However, there were no Light Protoss in the Nine Sinners ... Su Zimo vaguely thought of an answer. However, this answer was too horrifying and cruel! ... Divine Firmament Immortal Region. Divine Firmament Palace. In the main hall, the Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor and Wu Dao's main body sat opposite each other.

"The Darkness Race was the Protoss to begin with, right?" Wu Dao's main body suddenly asked. "Of course." The Nine Heaven and Earth Immortal Region.. and Heaven and Earth, where there is light, there is darkness. The god race was originally divided into two major bloodlines, one is the light divine body, the other is the darkness divine body. ""What happened after the War of Heaven between the Light Era and the Dark Era?" "s's's main body asked's main body. Regarding the Light Era and the Dark Era, he did not have the time to ask the Devil Lord before the Devil Lord left. Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor said, "In the original Three Thousand Worlds, there was no Radiant World at all. There was only the God World.. "Later, a Great Emperor was born from the Light Protoss. He joined forces with us to conquer the heavens. In the end, they were defeated. The Light Emperor fell, and the Divine Firmament declined." Later, the Celestial Realm imprisoned the Protoss in a sinner's land, called the Divine Sin Land. ""Hehe!" At this point, the Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor laughed. "The Light Era ended, and we entered the next era. However, the last War of the Heavens completely frightened some of the Protoss." Coupled with the Divine Sin Land, many Protoss did not dare to seek revenge from the Heavenly Court or offend the Celestial Realm. "Another group of Protoss wanted to avenge the Light Emperor and prepared to conquer the heavens again." The conflict between the two sides became more

intense. Some of the Protoss decided to leave the Divine Firmament and create another realm alone. It was the Dark Realm of the next era."And in the Dark Realm, another Great Emperor was born. He was the Dark Emperor later!"The Three Thousand Realms had historical records of less than ten eras.But the Protoss gave birth to two Great Emperors!The Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor continued, "The Dark Dao Emperor first shattered the Sinful Land of Gods and rescued his people who had been imprisoned there for years. Then, he attacked the sky again. In the end, he was defeated and the Dark World suffered heavy casualties."The Light World did not participate in the War of the Heavens in the Dark Era."After the War of the Heavens ended, the Heavenly Court was furious. They wanted to vent their anger on the Protoss. However, the Realm Master and the Emperors of the Light World chose to submit to the Heavenly Court. To show their loyalty, they began to massacre the Dark Protoss!"

Killing one's own race!These words flashed through the mind of Wu Dao.The Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor sneered. "Do you think the Dark Realm was destroyed by the Heavenly Court? The Heavenly Court and the Celestial Realm did have people who helped, but the ones who destroyed the Dark Realm and killed them were the Protoss who represented the light! "Back in the day, Su Zimo and Nien Qi had talked about the Dark Realm in the Celestial Realm.Nien Qi had mentioned something. After the Dark Era, for some reason, the Light World was able to rise rapidly and develop into a super realm.Now that he thought about it, it should be because of this battle that they gained the trust of the Celestial Realm."Of course, this battle alone was not enough to save some of the Light Protoss from the fate of being imprisoned by the Celestial Realm."The Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor said. "So, this group of Light Protoss made a promise in front of the Celestial Realm. Once a Dark Protoss was born in their race, they would eliminate them without the Celestial Realm's help!""So, the Celestial Realm's Divine Sin Land became the current Dark Sin Land."Wu Dao was silent.Hearing this result from the Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor's mouth, he still felt that it was extremely cruel!The Light Protoss had done such a dark and cold-blooded thing!All these years, the Dark Protoss that were born were innocent. Just because their bloodline contained the power of darkness, they were mercilessly killed by the Light Protoss!The Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor seemed to have thought of something. He laughed and said, "In order to justify this slaughter, those Protoss came up with a wonderful reason that has been passed down to this day.""But anyone who awakens the power of darkness will have a great change of heart and become a sinful spirit.""With this rule, they would not feel the slightest bit of guilt when slaughtering their own race. In their minds, they did not even see the Dark Protoss as their own race. When they attacked, they showed no mercy! "Wu Dao was silent.The poor Protoss produced two Great Emperors of Light and Darkness, but later on, they ended up killing their own race.Such a tragedy, of course, should be blamed on those weak and cowardly Light Protoss.However, the source of this tragedy was the Heavenly Court!Wu Dao could not help but think of the group of Dark Knights that Qinglian's real body encountered in the Land of Day and Night. She repeatedly said, "Body in the darkness, heart towards the light ..."

The light that those Dark Protoss yearned for was not the light of the Light World, but the light that broke the Heavenly Court's seal and saw the light again!"The Emperors of the Light Protoss who initiated the killing of the Dark Protoss did not have a good ending either."The Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor continued, "Later on, they were targeted by Ah Xie and were forcibly dragged into the Animal Road. Until now, they have not been able to reincarnate. For several eras, they have been suffering in the Animal Road."

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Ah Xie was the little girl that Wu Dao's original body met in the dream realm. She was also the Lord of the Beast Dao, the Evil Emperor. That encounter seemed to be just a dream. But in reality, Su Zimo and Ah Xie depended on each other for an entire lifetime in that dream realm! He was not sure if the real Evil Emperor was the same as the Ah Xie in the dream realm. The Ah Xie in that dream realm was filled with naivety. She stubbornly believed that the Heavenly Dao had its own reincarnation cycle. Kind people should be rewarded and evil people should be punished. But in the real world, there was no such thing as the Heavenly Dao reincarnation. If there was a Heavenly Dao reincarnation cycle, the Nine Heavens would have been destroyed long ago! If there was a Heavenly Dao reincarnation cycle, those ancient Emperors would not have fallen one after another and bear the sins of several eras and endless years! If there was a Heavenly Dao reincarnation cycle, the person who hid behind and instigated the war of dragons and phoenixes and the war of the Kun Peng, causing countless innocent living beings to die on the battlefield should have suffered retribution long ago and would not have lived until now! And this person was now sitting across from him. Wu Dao's original body had a feeling in his heart. Although the Underworld and the Six Paths were inextricably linked. In fact, the War of the Heavens was initiated by them jointly to fight against the Heavenly Courts. However, the Evil Emperor and Emperor Zang Tian were not the same kind of people. Their Daos were different. But what about the Fiend Lord? What about the Brahma Ghost Mother? Wu Dao's original body did not have much contact with those few, so it was difficult for him to make an accurate judgment. The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor was originally sipping his tea leisurely when he suddenly felt two scorching gazes across him! "Hmm?" The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor raised his brows slightly and looked back without avoiding! Wu Dao's original body was wearing a silver mask and his expression could not be seen. Only a pair of deep eyes that were as deep as the abyss was revealed and seemed to be emotionless. However, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor felt a trace of hostility and killing intent in the depths of those eyes! "What do you want?" Heavenly Firmament Immortal Emperor narrowed his eyes and asked.

Wu Dao's main body didn't answer directly. Instead, he said to himself, "Back then, when he was on Dragon Island in the Dragon Realm, the Lord of the Dragon Realm was cursed by the Yan Sheng Curse and lost his mind. Under such circumstances, the surrounding Dragons looked at him with eyes full of fanaticism and worship." "At that time, I felt that this fanatical gaze was somewhat familiar, but I couldn't recall it." "Later on, after guessing your identity, I remembered that I had seen this kind of gaze from the Buddhist monks who followed Lord Six Brahma." Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor said: "Actually, there aren't many Dragons who are affected by the Yan Sheng Curse." "Not bad." Wu Dao's true body nodded and said, "But you saw through people's hearts and toyed with them. You used the master of the Dragons World and some other Yan Sheng puppets to urge the dragons to go on expeditions everywhere and make enemies everywhere. In the end, you triggered the great war between the dragons and the phoenixes." "Is this my fault?" Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor chuckled and said, "You should know that I don't control many Dragons, and I'm not interested in controlling so many ants." "I just gave them a chance to let those Dragons release the evil in their hearts!" "Those Dragons became full of hatred, unable to distinguish right from wrong, black from white. It's all because of these dark things hidden in the depths of their hearts. It's just that I gave them a chance to release it." Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor's face once again revealed a strange and horrifying smile as he said faintly, "Do you know? In everyone's heart, there is a demon imprisoned. What I did was to gently open the door of this cage ..." At this time, Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor

really made Wu Dao's main body feel a sense of horror that he had never felt before! He was like a demon hiding in the darkness, using the weakness of human nature to manipulate people's hearts. In the end, he changed people beyond recognition, cold-blooded and ruthless! He didn't even need to personally kill people, and he could cause countless creatures to fall! In front of him, living beings of all races were like puppets on strings. In fact, the Academy Patriarch was also an expert when it came to seeing through people's hearts and manipulating them. In the past, in Qiankun Academy, there were a group of academy disciples who revealed such fanaticism when facing the Academy Patriarch. Even if the Academy Patriarch ordered them to kill their friends and family, they would not hesitate to do so.

Wu Dao's main body suddenly said, "With your means, with the help of the Nether Calamity Poison and the Yan Sheng Curse, you should be able to easily control the Academy Patriarch. I didn't expect you to let him go so easily." With the Buried Heaven Great Emperor's style and temperament, he would not miss such an opportunity. Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor smiled and said, "At that time, when the Academy Patriarch came to me, I did have this thought." "However, this person was too cautious. It was only a clone that came to see me." "Moreover, the cooperation he proposed was indeed tempting. For so many years, there were not many people whom I admired. After talking to him, I actually felt a little reluctant. Haha." Wu Dao's main body was silent. In any case, the Academy Patriarch was indeed capable to be able to escape unscathed from the Buried Heaven Great Emperor. "Too many people died in the battle of dragons and phoenixes and the battle of kunpeng." Wu Dao's main body sighed faintly. The Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor sensed that there was something wrong with the tone of Wu Dao's main body. He also understood the implication of these words. He asked expressionlessly, "You want to seek justice for them?" "Someone has to pay for this." Wu Dao's main body said faintly. "You want to settle the score with me?" The Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor leaned forward slightly and stared at Wu Dao's main body. He said slowly, "Many people died in the Witch World, Poison World, and Blood World. I haven't settled the score with you yet!" Wu Dao's main body said calmly, "They deserved to die. This is the price they should pay." "Hahahaha!" The Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor suddenly laughed. Then, his expression suddenly changed. He said, "They deserved to die, but the ants in the Dragon World, Wutong World, and thousands of other worlds didn't deserve to die?" "You should know that once the War of the Heavens starts, these worlds will stand on the side of the Heavenly Court and block our way." "Since we can't avoid a battle with them, I'll use some means in advance to let them kill each other. This will also make our way to the War of the Heavens smoother." "Araki Takeshi, let me tell you." The Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor said coldly, "No one cares about the lives of the people in the Three Thousand Worlds. In the eyes of the Heavenly Court, they are just a bunch of ants. Their lives are worthless!"

"Because of the Nine Heavens Formation, every War of the Heavens has to pass through the Middle World. The Heavenly Court will let the people in the Three Thousand Worlds rush in front to stop us from conquering the Heavenly Court." "Originally, there was no need to involve the people in the Three Thousand Worlds in this matter. From the beginning to the end, we only have one goal, and that is to destroy the Heavenly Court." "It's the Heavenly Court that involved the Three Thousand Worlds, which led to the catastrophe time and time again!" "The so-called turmoil in the Three Thousand Worlds and the catastrophe of Heaven and Earth were all caused by the Heavenly Court. The Heavenly Court is the main culprit!"

"Are you done talking?" The Martial Dao Body asked faintly after hearing what Lin Fan had said. The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor could feel that Wu Dao's true body's hostility towards him did not decrease at all after he spoke! "What? You don't believe me?" The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor raised his eyebrows and asked. Wu Dao's true body said, "I believe that the Heavenly Court is the main evil and the source of all the chaos." "I also believe that once the War of the Heavens begins, the Heavenly Court will order all the living beings of the three thousand worlds to block the path of the War of the Heavens." In fact, after the conversation with the Demon Lord, Wu Dao's true body had already understood the meaning of the Celestial Tribute World. The Celestial Tribute World's existence was not only to monitor the movements of the three thousand worlds. It was also to plant the idea of the Fiend Battlefield in the minds of all the living beings of the three thousand worlds. It gathered the most talented True Spirit experts of the three thousand worlds here and let them kill the Fiend Battlefield in exchange for rewards. Once the War of the Heavens broke out and the so-called Fiend Battlefield reappeared, most of the living beings of the three thousand worlds would naturally stand on the side of the Heavenly Court. In addition, the Heavenly Court had been high and mighty for countless years and had never been defeated. Just the Celestial Tribute World alone had an unimaginable prestige in the hearts of all the living beings of the three thousand worlds, let alone the colossus behind the Celestial Tribute World! Wu Dao's true body changed the topic and looked directly into the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor's eyes. He slowly said, "However, this is not the reason you started the War of the Dragon and Phoenix and the War of the Kun Peng." "All these years, you have killed countless living beings, not for the sake of the War of the Heavens, but for yourself!" The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor's expression was normal. He only smiled faintly and asked, "What are you talking about?" "You used the Nether Calamity Poison, the Yan Sheng Curse, and your ability to see through human nature and manipulate people's hearts. As long as you told the truth of the War of the Heavens to all the living beings, you would naturally be able to win over the many worlds and fight against the Heavenly Court together." Wu Dao's true body said, "But you didn't." "Instead, you chose to instigate a war between two super worlds, engulfing thousands of worlds of various sizes. Innumerable creatures of all races participated in the war, killing each other and setting off a bloody storm that lasted for thousands of years!"

"I've read some ancient records. For many eras, the Blood Realm, the Tomb Realm, the Poison Realm, the Shaman Realm ... These realms under your control have never participated in the War of the Heavens!" "It is also because of this that these realms have been able to exist until now and have never been exposed." Hearing this, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor gradually withdrew the smile on his face. Looking at Wu Dao's original body, his face gradually darkened. "Your true goal has never been to attack the heavens!" Wu Dao's real body stared at the High Firmament Immortal Emperor and emphasized each word. The atmosphere between the two sides suddenly changed, and they were ready to fight! High Firmament Immortal Emperor narrowed his eyes and played with the teacup in his hand: "In the end, you still want to stand up for those ants and settle the score with me, haha ..." "Araki Takeshi, if I'm not mistaken, you've just stepped into the Emperor Realm not long ago." At this point, High Firmament Immortal Emperor put down the teacup and slowly stood up. A terrifying aura burst out from his body, and he stared at Wu Dao's real body condescendingly and said in a cold voice: "How many lives do you have to settle the score with me!" From the beginning to the end, High Firmament Immortal Emperor had been holding back. It was only at this moment that he revealed his ferocious fangs and emitted the powerful aura that belonged to the Great Emperor Zang Tian, the Lord of Hell! Around High Firmament Immortal Emperor, there was an invisible aura. This was not the power

brought about by his cultivation realm. This was the aura that had been accumulated over countless years after living for several eras. It was very difficult to resist! In front of High Firmament Immortal Emperor, one could not help but feel a sense of insignificance! If it were other Imperial Emperors, their minds would have collapsed the moment High Firmament Immortal Emperor stood up. Wu Dao's real body also slowly stood up while withstanding High Firmament Immortal Emperor's powerful aura! This movement was very slow, as if he was under great pressure. However, High Firmament Immortal Emperor's aura could not suppress Wu Dao's real body from standing up! The two of them stood facing each other. The tea table in the middle had already silently turned into dust under the invisible and powerful aura of the two of them. "I have indeed just stepped into the Emperor Realm."

Wu Dao's real body did not avoid High Firmament Immortal Emperor's gaze and said in a shocking manner, "But you, Fengdu, are not a real Great Emperor!" High Firmament Immortal Emperor was expressionless, but his pupils contracted slightly. In fact, this sentence was only Wu Dao's real body's probing and speculation. Back then, in his conversation with the Demon Master, he had mentioned the Lord of Hell, the Great Emperor of Feng Du. The Demon Master's first reaction to Great Emperor of Feng Du was a little strange, but he avoided talking about it. At that time, Wu Dao's real body had such a strange feeling. Perhaps Fengdu was not a real Great Emperor. Later on, during the great war in the Witch World, there was a Dark Witch Forbidden Art on the upper level of Dark Witch Peak. It was left behind by Great Emperor of Feng Du. The power of that Forbidden Art had far surpassed the peak of the Imperial Emperor Realm. It was very likely that it had reached the level of a Great Emperor. This conflicted with Wu Dao's real body's initial speculation. It was not until the conversation with High Firmament Immortal Emperor that High Firmament Immortal Emperor inadvertently revealed a piece of information that Wu Dao's real body thought of a possibility. High Firmament Immortal Emperor had once said that the three corpses had encountered different bottlenecks in this life. They were unable to break through and take the final step to become Great Emperors. Therefore, he chose another path, which was to revive the three corpses and awaken their memories. Thinking of the uniqueness of the Netherworld, the power of the Heaven Burial Scripture, and the series of actions of Great Emperor of Feng Du over the years, Wu Dao's real body thought of this possibility. "The so-called Great Emperor of Feng Du is only a Great Emperor level primordial spirit!" Wu Dao's real body said something shocking again. High Firmament Immortal Emperor was expressionless, but his aura clearly fluctuated after Wu Dao's real body said this. The Three Corpses Great Technique was indeed powerful, but there were still some limitations. For example, Emperor Bo Xun was a peak Imperial Emperor. He cultivated the Three Corpses, but he was still unable to step into the Great Emperor Realm. The Good and Evil Double Corpses and Self Corpse that Great Emperor of Feng Du had severed in this life were also unable to take the final step. The Three Corpses that were severed could cultivate on their own. Before they were awakened, they even had their own consciousness and were independent entities.

However, in terms of realm, they were ultimately unable to surpass the real body. The so-called Great Emperor Zang Tian might only be a Great Emperor in the Primordial Spirit realm. Wu Dao's real body even suspected that the body buried in the tomb of Great Emperor Zang Tian in the Demon Domain was not the corpse of Great Emperor Zang Tian, but another Great Emperor! Wu Dao's real body continued, "You just said that you have chosen another path in this life." "And this path should be with you as the leader. With the Three Thousand Worlds as the tomb, you will bury all living beings of all races to refine the Three Corpses. You will push the Three Corpses' power to the extreme, and finally merge the Three

Corpses into one, allowing the Three Corpses' physical body to reach the Great Emperor level!""In the end, this Great Emperor's corpse will merge with your Great Emperor primordial spirit. Only then will you become a true Great Emperor!"As these words fell, the situation of the confrontation between the two was immediately reversed in terms of momentum!High Firmament Immortal Emperor was obviously at a disadvantage.This was an extremely vicious and cruel method of sacrificing all living beings of all races!This path to becoming a Great Emperor would be paved with the corpses of all living beings of all races!For the sake of Great Emperor Zang Tian's selfish desires, every living being in the Three Thousand Worlds could become an innocent undead under his feet!The battle between the Dragon and Phoenix and the Kun Peng was only his first step!

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Three figures stood outside the Divine Firmament Hall.Apart from Immortal Emperor Shen Xiao and Immortal Emperor Dan Xiao, Immortal Emperor Lang Xiao was also stopped by the other two."Who's that inside?"Immortal Emperor Lang Xiao asked impatiently after waiting for a while."I don't know."Immortal Emperor Shen Xiao said, "It's either the Six Brahma Heavenly Lord or the World Devastator Demon Emperor. There are only a few Imperial Emperors who can get an audience with the Master.""Are you anxious?"Immortal Emperor Dan Xiao asked.Immortal Emperor Lang Xiao was frustrated and said angrily, "My Lang Xiao Palace was burned to ashes by those servants. How can I not be anxious?"Immortal Emperor Dan Xiao snorted and said, "Your Lang Xiao Palace was burned, but my entire Lang Xiao Celestial Realm is gone. I still have to wait outside!""Don't be impatient."Immortal Emperor Shen Xiao said calmly, "The Nine Heavens will be united. From now on, there will be no more Lang Xiao Celestial Realm. It's not a loss to the two of you.""Easy for you to say."Immortal Emperor Lang Xiao sneered. "Those servants didn't come to your Divine Firmament Celestial Realm to cause trouble. Of course you don't care.""Eh?"Immortal Emperor Dan Xiao suddenly said, "Looking at their movements, it seems like they're coming to the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm?""As expected!"Immortal Emperor Lang Xiao scanned with his divine consciousness and looked at Immortal Emperor Shen Xiao gloatingly. "The three of us can't escape."Immortal Emperor Shen Xiao frowned slightly.Of course, this was not surprising to him.He had already expected this day to come!At first, he did not care about Feng Cantian's Heaven Barren Sect.However, with the rise of Araki Takeshi, he realized that things were not going well.If Feng Cantian could ask Araki Takeshi to come out, he would definitely not be able to resist. The entire Divine Firmament Palace would be destroyed!The only one who could resist Araki Takeshi was Immortal Emperor Nine Heavens.Therefore, when Immortal Emperor Nine Heavens revealed his intention to unify the Nine Heavens, Immortal Emperor Shen Xiao was the first to choose to submit and join Immortal Emperor Nine Heavens.He had been waiting for this day!If Feng Cantian and Araki Takeshi led the Heaven Barren Sect to the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm to seek revenge on him, he could seek protection from the Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor.

From the looks of it, Emperor Araki Takeshi had yet to appear, and the battle prowess of the Heaven Barren Sect was not enough to threaten the Divine Firmament Palace.As for the life and death of Prince Jin ...The Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor could not be bothered with him.If these people from Heaven Wasteland Domain did not give up and dared to come to Divine Firmament Palace, they would be courting death!If they disturbed the mood of the two in the Divine Firmament Great Hall, no matter which one of them attacked, it would be enough to wipe out this group of Tianhuang Region underlings!...Dajin Celestial Nation.In recent days, King City had become extremely lively. People came

and went. Cultivators and immortals from all over the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm gathered there. Most of them were Earth Immortals. This was because the Millennium Conference was about to begin once again. The battle for the Earth Rankings had begun once again! In fact, it had been less than ten thousand years since the end of the last Ten Thousand Years Meeting. However, over the years, the various forces in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm had risen and fallen, and there had been many changes. For example, the original Heaven-level force, Qiankun Academy, had been destroyed by an Emperor of the Sword Realm. The whereabouts of the Patriarch of the academy had become a mystery, and no one knew whether he was dead or alive. The academy's foundation had been destroyed, and the group of Immortal Kings had dispersed. Although Qiankun Academy had been re-established, it was not as grand as before. The current Patriarch, Yang Ruoxu, was only a Perfected Immortal. There were no Immortal King experts in the academy, and Qiankun Academy had been reduced to the most ordinary Earth-level force. The current Qiankun Academy was still mentioned only because one of the three Fairies, the Painting Fairy, was still in the academy. The original Qiankun Academy had fallen, and two Heaven-level forces had risen. Along with the three Immortal Kingdoms and the remaining three Immortal Sects, they were the Firestorm Temple and Chongxu Palace. The current Divine Firmament Celestial Realm had three Immortal Kingdoms and five Immortal Sects! This Millennium Conference was held in the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom. Due to the huge changes that had happened in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm in recent years, the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom had chosen to hold the conference a few hundred years earlier. They had gathered the various forces together to meet and get to know each other.

Although it was only the Earth Board battle, some Perfected Immortal Kings and Immortal Kings from the various forces had arrived. Everyone wanted to take advantage of this rare cultivation event in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm to befriend the experts of the various forces. A group of cultivators walked over on the streets of the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom's Monarch City. There were dozens of people, both men and women, and they attracted the attention of many people around them. "Look over there, it's the disciples of Qiankun Academy!" "The leader is the current Patriarch, Yang Ruoxu. I didn't expect him to personally lead the team this time." "Qiankun Academy is no longer the same as before. The current Patriarch is only a Perfected Immortal, so it's normal for him to personally lead the team." The surrounding cultivators looked at the people from Qiankun Academy and discussed softly. "I heard that in the previous 10,000-year conference, Qiankun Academy's Su Zimo was in the limelight. He defeated two reincarnated Immortals and forcefully took first place on the Earth Board!" "Indeed. The previous Earth Board battle was extremely intense. Su Zimo was indeed powerful and even took first place on the Heaven Board. Unfortunately, not long after, he betrayed the academy and died in the Thearch Tomb." "I heard that Su Zimo has Qinglian's bloodline. The academy's Patriarch coveted his bloodline and forced him to flee the academy. In the end, he died." Hearing the discussions around them, the many disciples of Qiankun Academy had complicated expressions and sighed. In the blink of an eye, nearly 10,000 years had passed. To the Immortals of the Upper Realm, 10,000 years passed in the blink of an eye. However, when they thought about it, the world had already changed. 10,000 years ago, when the disciples of the academy walked on the streets, they would receive the respect of many cultivators who would cup their hands and salute them. Ten thousand years later, all that was left was the surrounding people pointing at him and talking about him. Yang Ruoxu turned around and sighed softly. "When it comes to the 10,000-year conference, the person you can't avoid is Junior Brother Su. Back then, he won countless glory for the academy. Now, he's no longer here." "The world is

unpredictable."A woman behind him said faintly. Her moving eyes revealed a complicated and indescribable emotion.This woman had a graceful figure. Her black hair was tied up in a bun and her skin was smooth. She was like a fairy who had walked out of a painting. She was breathtaking!

"Look, the Painting Fairy is here too!" "Where is Fairy Mo Qing?" "I heard that Fairy Mo Qing lives in seclusion and likes to be quiet. She rarely participates in such gatherings. This trip was not in vain to be able to see the Painting Fairy's elegance this time." There was a commotion in the crowd. Many gazes fell on Qiankun Academy's side. Mo Qing didn't like the hot and unscrupulous gazes around her. This time, she followed the disciples of the academy to participate in the 10,000-year conference because the academy had just been rebuilt. Although Yang Ruoxu was the current Patriarch, he had re-cultivated as Wu Dao and had just stepped into the True Martial Realm. Mo Qing was considered the strongest person in Qiankun Academy. Elder Xuan and Lin Xuanji were both Immortal Kings. However, their identities were special and their inheritances were hidden. The other disciples of the academy didn't know their cultivation levels. Although Elder Xuan had followed them, the two of them couldn't fight. Mo Qing could only come. On the one hand, she could suppress the disciples of the academy who were participating in the Earth List Battle. On the other hand, if anything were to happen, she would be able to deal with the situation.

Chapter 3125

Among the crowd from the Qiankun Academy, there was a skinny man with a face full of scars. His face was completely unrecognizable. Even those who were most familiar with him would not be able to recognize him. The Dao Skill that this man cultivated seemed to be different from the others. It was difficult to accurately determine his cultivation level. He might be at the Earth Deity Realm. When he heard the people around him mentioning Su Zimo, the man with the scars seemed to have recalled something. He lowered his head slightly and felt lost. At this moment, a large group of cultivators walked toward them from the street in front. There were about a thousand of them. The person in the lead was wearing a long red robe with flames. He was surrounded by the crowd like the stars surrounding the moon. "Look, it's the Lingxia Duke of the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom." "I heard that the Lingxia Duke was originally Xie Qingcheng. However, after Su Zimo from the Qiankun Academy died, Xie Qingcheng talked to the Flaming Sun Celestial King recklessly and was directly crippled!" "What do you know? Even if Xie Qingcheng did not talk back, the Flaming Sun Celestial King would have found an excuse to cripple him. After all, he's just a bastard born from a servant. The Flaming Sun Celestial King does not care about him at all." "That's true. During the seal seizing battle, no one was optimistic about Xie Qingcheng. If Su Zimo did not appear out of nowhere, he would not have had the chance to be promoted." "Speaking of which, the seal seizing battle was really intense. Su Zimo from the Qiankun Academy defeated several powerhouses who were predicted to be on the Heaven List. He even crippled the Flaming Sun Celestial King's favorite Duke Yan!" Hearing the discussions of the surrounding cultivators, Yang Ruoxu and the Crimson Rainbow Deity frowned and looked at each other. Then, Yang Ruoxu looked at the man with the scars behind him worriedly. He wanted to say something but stopped. As if he had sensed something, the man with the scars only laughed self-mockingly and shook his head. "Brother Yang, I'm fine." His face was covered with blood-red flesh and tendons. His smile made his face even uglier. The Crimson Rainbow Deity looked at his face and felt her heart ache. She suddenly turned around and looked at the cultivator in the crowd who had just called him a bastard. She shouted, "Shut your dog mouth!" "Why? Is the Qiankun Academy so mighty and you won't let us

speak?"That cultivator was not afraid at all and retorted sarcastically.The sect he belonged to was also an earth-rank force.

If it had been ten thousand years ago, he would not have dared to clash with the disciples of the Academy. Now that the Academy was no longer what it used to be, he had nothing to be afraid of.Pa pa!A round of applause came from the front.The Blazing Sun Immortal King's Spirit Dawn Duke clapped his hands. His face was filled with smiles as he said loudly, "Long time no see. Little sister Chi Hong, you are truly awe-inspiring."Behind the Duke of Lingxia stood a man. He was the person who had been predicted to be fourth on the Heaven List.Within the seal seizing formation, the reincarnated True Immortal Lie Xuan, who had been suppressed twice by Su Zimo, had already cultivated back to the True Immortal level.At the time, Su Zimo had only let Lie Xuan go because of Xie Qingcheng's plea.The reason why Su Zimo did this was because he wanted to do Xie Qingcheng a favor.As expected, after Xie Qingcheng became the Spirit Dawn Duke, Lie Xuan assisted him to gain a firm foothold in the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, clearing away many obstacles.However, even Lie Xuan was powerless to stop what happened later.Lie Xuan had played a key role in Yunzhu's rescue of Xie Qingcheng from the prison of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom.At this moment, Lie Xuan's gaze passed through the crowd and saw the scarred man among the disciples of the Academy. A trace of pity flashed in his eyes."Your Highness ..."Lie Xuan said softly through his Spiritual Consciousness.The scarred man did not raise his head. He only said through his Spiritual Consciousness, "Brother Lie, you don't have to do this. The original Xie Qingcheng is already dead.""Now, there is only one called Cheng Qing. She is an Earth Immortal who is cultivating Wu Dao in the Qiankun Academy.""I'm not your sister."The Crimson Rainbow Deity said coldly, "I have nothing to do with the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom.""Hmph!"The Spirit Dawn Duke snorted and said, "You severed your relationship with Father and the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom because of that b * tch Xie Qingcheng. You are treacherous!""As the Spirit Dawn Duke, I can suppress you at any time and send you back to the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom to be imprisoned!"In just a few words, the Spirit Dawn Duke had accused the Crimson Rainbow Deity of a great crime."Hehe ..."The Crimson Rainbow Deity laughed coldly and said, "Xie Yu, you are just the Spirit Dawn Duke. If the Flaming Sun Immortal King did not intervene, you are not worthy at all!"

"Xie Yu!"Yang Ruoxu said in a deep voice, "Crimson Rainbow Deity is a disciple of the Academy. She is also my cultivation companion. If you want to touch her, you have to ask me first!""Yo, who is this?"Xie Yu glanced at him and said with a strange smile, "So it's the current Patriarch of the Qiankun Academy. Impressive, impressive!""Yang Ruoxu, do you think the Qiankun Academy is still the same as before?"At this moment, another voice sounded.Not far away, a group of cultivators walked over. It was the Wind Fire Temple, a Heaven-class force that had risen in recent years!The leader was known as the first True Immortal of the Wind Fire Temple, True Immortal Xuanfeng!It was said that this True Immortal Xuanfeng had already touched the barrier of a supreme skill. He even hoped to compete for the True Immortal Ranking of the next Nine Heavens Convention!True Immortal Xuanfeng smiled and said, "Yang Ruoxu, I advise you to restrain yourself. Be polite in front of the Spirit Dawn Duke. Don't be so arrogant. Otherwise, you will get into trouble!""So lively."A voice sounded.Another Heaven-class force, the Void Cleansing Temple, arrived.The leader was the first True Spirit of the Void Cleansing Temple, True Immortal Xuanfeng."You two came at the right time."Xie Yu cupped his hands and said with a smile, "The Flaming Sun Immortal King's blood flows in this Crimson Rainbow Deity's body. However, because of a small matter, she wants to cut off her relationship with the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. As the

Spirit Dawn Duke, I will suppress her. Is there a problem?" "Of course there is no problem." True Immortal Xuanfeng nodded and said, "Such a rebellious person, everyone has the right to kill her!" True Immortal Xuanfeng said, "In my opinion, this woman has already fallen into the demonic path. As a righteous cultivator, we should kill her!" Qiankun Academy, Void Cleansing Temple, and Firestorm Temple did not have any conflicts. All these years, Qiankun Academy had been growing and developing carefully. It was as if they were treading on thin ice. They could not afford to offend these two Heaven-class forces. However, to the Firestorm Temple and Void Cleansing Temple, they naturally had to stand on the side of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, which was also a Heaven-class force. Yang Ruoxu frowned and said in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoists, this is Da Jin's imperial city. Private fights are prohibited."

"Take her down!" Xie Yu acted as if he did not hear anything. With a cold expression, he waved his hand and pointed in the direction of the Crimson Rainbow Deity. Immediately, five True Immortals appeared and pounced on the Crimson Rainbow Deity. Lie Xuan frowned and did not step forward. If Yang Ruoxu and the Crimson Rainbow Deity had kept a low profile, Xie Yu might have mocked them and let them go. However, these two people dared to talk back in front of everyone on the long street! Instantly, Xie Yu's killing intent was aroused! "How dare you!" Yang Ruoxu was furious and took out his long sword. A wave of righteous Qi reverberated and rushed into the sky, blocking the five True Immortals!

Chapter 3126

Among the five Perfected Immortals, two of them were at the Dongxu Stage. Yang Ruoxu had just entered the True Martial Realm, and his True Wu Dao Physique was at the Small Success Stage. If he faced a True Immortal at the Consolidation Stage, he could definitely win. Even if he faced a Heavenly Human Stage cultivator, he could still fight. But he could not fight against a Kongming Stage cultivator, not to mention two Dongxu Stage Perfected Immortals. Almost as soon as the two sides started to fight, Yang Ruoxu was at a disadvantage. He was in danger again and again and was forced to retreat! The Crimson Rainbow Deity had not entered the True First Stage, and was helpless in this situation. "Haha, he dares to stand out with this little ability?" Perfected Immortal Xuanfeng curled his lips. Wuxu Sword Immortal said, "After all, he is the leader of a sect. He has to fight for his dignity." Xie Yu laughed and said, "In my opinion, not only will he not be able to fight for his dignity, he will also die!" "Sigh." At this moment, a soft sigh came from the Academy crowd. It was almost inaudible in the chaotic battlefield. A beautiful woman left the crowd and stepped into the battlefield, attracting countless gazes. The woman did not make any big movements. She only took out a brush from her storage bag and used her True Essence as ink to draw a line in front of her. Whoosh! Instantly, a beautiful world appeared in front of everyone's eyes. There were mountains and rivers in all directions, and they formed a magnificent picture scroll that pressed down on the five True Immortals of the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom. Peerless Super Power, Picturesque Landscape! The person who attacked was one of the three Fairies, Painting Fairy Mo Qing! Many cultivators had already gathered around the long street. Before this, many people had never seen the Painting Immortal before, much less seen her in action. At this moment, many cultivators realized that the reason why Mo Qing was ranked among the three Fairies and had such a reputation was not only because of her beauty in painting. It was also because Mo Qing's combat strength was at the peak of the True First Stage! Ever since she obtained the Deities, Demons, Immortals, and Demons Painting, Mo Qing's understanding of painting had deepened. After drawing Araki Takeshi's true appearance, the knot in her heart seemed to have been untied, and she had

improved in painting! Just this Picturesque Landscape was enough to suppress the five Perfected Immortals of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom!

Seeing this scene, Xie Yu's face sank. Among the True Immortals of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, the two Dongxu Stage True Immortals were ranked in the top ten in terms of combat power. However, they were suppressed by Mo Qing with just a casual brush stroke! Initially, he had only heard that the Painting Immortal possessed mediocre battle prowess. She only had a painting that she could summon the experts on the paintings to aid her in battle. He did not expect that even without the help of external items, the Painting Deity's combat strength was still extraordinary! "Good move! I wonder how many of my attacks Mo Qing Fairy can take!" Before he finished speaking, Voidless Sword Immortal had already attacked. Sword light flashed! Weng! Graceful Sword! As soon as this sword light appeared, the picturesque painting of mountains and rivers showed signs of breaking apart, as if it could not withstand this sharp sword Qi. "Draw a circle to confine me." Mo Qing's expression didn't change. Her pure white wrist turned slightly, and the brush drew a stroke at Sword Immortal Wu Xu's feet. In an instant, a huge black prison appeared around Voidless Sword Immortal, trapping him within! This prison had even imprisoned his Divine Sense and True Essence within. After losing the support of Divine Sense and True Essence, the sword light's power dropped drastically. The picturesque painting of mountains and rivers stabilized once again! Ding ding dang dang! Sword Immortal Wu Xu frowned slightly. He attacked continuously, and even released a few sword techniques that landed on the surrounding black prison. However, he was still unable to break this prison! "The Painting Deity is actually this strong?" Sword Immortal Wu Xu was secretly shocked. Xie Yu looked at True Immortal Xuanfeng who was not far away, and quickly sent a message with his Divine Sense: "Daoist Xuanfeng, please make a move. I will definitely reward you greatly in the future!" "I have long heard of the Painting Deity's name. Seeing you today, you are indeed extraordinary." True Immortal Xuanfeng laughed lightly, and said loudly: "It is rare to meet you. I will also ask for your advice." He activated his Dao Fruit, and rays of light appeared behind his head. He condensed his Divine Sense, formed a spell, and pointed at Mo Qing from afar, lightly shouting: "Hurricane Disaster!" A huge black hurricane appeared, exuding an extreme killing intent. A wave of ghost-like wails and wolf-like howls came from within, sweeping through thousands of miles of mountains and rivers!

This peerless Divine Sense was also released by a reincarnated Immortal, Feng Yin, during his battle with Su Zimo during the Ten Thousand Years Conference. This Divine Sense's killing power was extremely strong. At that time, Su Zimo had to use the Impermanence Seal of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra to dissolve it. And now, this Divine Sense was released by True Immortal Xuanfeng, and its power was even more terrifying! Mo Qing had just executed the technique, and the picturesque painting in front of everyone started to distort, as if it would be torn apart at any time! True Immortal Xuanfeng said that he wanted to ask for advice, but he did not hold back at all! This Hurricane Disaster even contained a trace of the aura of a peerless Divine Sense! "So shameless, so many people bullying one person." "Fairy Mo Qing is indeed powerful. She looks weak, but she is actually so strong." Many cultivators discussed softly. And True Immortal Xuanfeng's attack seemed to have angered Mo Qing. She frowned and asked coldly, "Are you done?" The Painting Deity did not like to fight, but if they really fought, she would not be merciful! Back then at Green Cloud Mountain, the Painting Deity wanted to protect Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo, but she was mocked by a True Immortal of the Great Jin Dynasty. She did not explain and attacked on the spot, killing that True Immortal! If she did not have any killing methods, and there were other

True Immortals from other factions standing out, the situation would only become more chaotic and even out of control! Suddenly, halos of light bloomed behind Mo Qing's head. She waved her brush and drew a pitch-black line under True Immortal Xuanfeng, Sword Immortal Wuxu, and the other five True Immortals. "Drawing the Abyss!" Mo Qing's lips opened slightly and spat out four words. A heart-palpating aura suddenly burst forth. Under the feet of True Immortal Xuanfeng and the rest, that seemingly ordinary black line suddenly transformed into a pitch-black abyss! It was like an ancient giant beast that opened its bloody mouth and wanted to tear everyone into pieces! The power and aura of this divine power had already far surpassed the few supreme divine powers Just Now. "Supreme divine power!" True Immortal Xuanfeng's expression changed as he exclaimed. These four words caused an uproar! The Painting Deity Mo Qing had actually comprehended a supreme divine power!

Sword Immortal Wuxu was shocked. No wonder he could not break the cage created by the Painting Deity even after attacking continuously. After comprehending a supreme divine power, one's physical body, bloodline, Primordial Spirit, Dao Fruit, and even one's True Essence would undergo a transformation, greatly increasing one's combat power! True Immortal Xuanfeng, Sword Immortal Wuxu, and the rest could not resist at all. They could only watch as the pitch-black abyss under their feet continuously pulled their bodies into the darkness bit by bit! "Don't!" "Have mercy, Painting Deity!" A few shouts came from the abyss. "Hmph!" At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded, mixed with a trace of anger and majesty. It was this light snort that caused Mo Qing's supreme divine power to instantly dissipate! True Immortal Xuanfeng, Sword Immortal Wuxu, and the rest fell out of the dark abyss. The two True Immortals of the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom had already lost their auras. The remaining five people, including True Immortal Xuanfeng and Sword Immortal Wuxu, were all pale and in a sorry state. They were quite frightened.

Chapter 3127

"Qiankun Academy, how dare you!" A man suddenly appeared and stood in the air with a cold expression. His entire body was suffused with an iron-blooded killing intent, and a sharp blade hung from his waist. That shout was filled with boundless might and instantly drowned out all the noise in the capital! Everyone turned to look at the source of the voice, and when they saw who it was, their faces paled. "Greetings, Heaven Punishment King!" Many cultivators from the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom hurriedly knelt and paid their respects. The cultivators from the various forces in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm also bowed respectfully. Heavenly Punishment King. He was in charge of the punishments and massacres of the Great Jin Celestial Nation. He was second only to one person and above everyone else. He was cold, merciless, and decisive when it came to killing! The Executioner's Guard was famous throughout the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. In the State of Jin, no one dared to clash with the Executioner's Guard. Over the years, the Executioner Guard had only suffered a great loss at the hands of Su Zimo, the head of the Heaven and Earth Lists. "Those people from Qiankun Academy are going to be screwed!" "Back then, Su Zimo, a disciple of the Academy, had killed the First Executioner, Song Ce. He even broke into the Dajin Celestial Nation alone and killed Prince Yuanzuo, the son of Prince Jin, and burned down Thunder City." That is indeed the case. Back then, the Great Jin Celestial Empire didn't look for the Qiankun Academy to settle the debt. Maybe it was because the Qiankun Academy was also a heaven-class power and they were afraid of the Great Jin Celestial Empire. "Now that the Qiankun Academy has fallen to such a state, the Great Jin Immortal Empire will definitely not let them off easily." The cultivators on the sidelines were well aware of this. They secretly communicated with each

other using their divine senses and quietly observed the situation. "Heaven Punishment King, what is the meaning of this?" Yang Ruoxu asked in a deep voice as he resisted the pressure of the Heavenly Punishment King with the righteous energy in his chest. Tianxing King said coldly, "As the Patriarch of the Academy, don't you know that private fights are not allowed in the royal city of the Great Jin?" "The Academy is not at fault here!" Yang Ruoxu said in a deep voice, "It was Xie Yu from the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom who made the first move. He wanted to capture the people from the academy. That was why we were forced to fight back. All the cultivators here can testify for us!"

The crowd was silent. In fact, Yang Ruoxu was right. There were many cultivators in the surrounding, and they all saw the whole process with their eyes. It was indeed Xie Yu's side who made the first move. However, who would be willing to offend the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom and the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom for the sake of the Cosmos Academy? Xie Yu didn't bother to explain. He didn't seem to be worried at all. He just looked at Yang Ruoxu with a mocking expression. "Unfortunately, no one can testify for you." The Heavenly Punishment King shook his head and said expressionlessly, "Even if the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom attacked first, you should have asked for help from the Executioner Guards in the city. You shouldn't have retaliated." When the people from the Cosmos Academy heard this, they were all furious. Xie Yu had directly sent out five True Soul Stage cultivators to attack Yang Ruoxu. He had no intention of holding back at all. By the time he ran to the Executioners for help, Yang Ruoxu would already be dead on the streets! The Heavenly Punishment King was obviously biased, but this reason was too absurd. Even the Heavenly Punishment King had such an attitude. Even if he called the Merciless Guards, what use would it be? Yang Ruoxu was so angry that he laughed and said loudly, "Is there such a logic in this world? Xie Yu and the others want to kill me, but I'm not allowed to resist? Once I resist, you'll punish me?" "I've long heard that the Heavenly Punishment King is in charge of the Great Jin's punishments and is impartial. I didn't expect the laws of the Great Jin to be so absurd. It's all based on your thoughts!" The Heavenly Punishment King's expression didn't change. He only said lightly, "Just based on what you said, don't even think about leaving the Great Jin Monarch City alive!" "Just one sentence, and you want to sentence someone to death. Is this how the Heavenly Punishment King handles punishments?" Mo Qing frowned and asked in a cold voice. The Painting Immortal had a lot of influence in the hearts of many cultivators. After Mo Qing stood out, there was a commotion in the crowd. Some people began to whisper. "Hmph!" The Heavenly Punishment King's gaze was cold. He looked around and said slowly, "In the territory of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, my words are the rules. My will is the law!" The powerful Immortal King aura, coupled with the Heavenly Punishment King's iron-blooded killing intent, instantly silenced all the doubts.

At this moment, all the forces could see that the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom was going to use this as a pretext to make a fuss. They had no intention of letting the Cosmos Academy go. "What do you want?" Yang Ruoxu asked in a low voice. At this point, there was no point in arguing any further. The Heavenly Punishment King said, "You don't deserve to die. Unfortunately, you said the wrong thing. If you say the wrong thing, you have to pay the price." "So, you have to die here." Then, the Heavenly Punishment King's gaze fell on Mo Qing. "As for her ... She killed two Immortal Spirits of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom in the Monarch City. She won't be able to escape ..." Senior Heavenly Punishment. "At this moment, Xie Yu suddenly stood out and said with a smile, "Fairy Mo Qing killed people of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom. Heavenly Punishment King, can you give us some face and hand her over to the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom?" Just the thought of capturing the Painting Immortal, one of the three Fairies, and bringing her back to his Spiritual Dawn Bedchamber made Xie Yu excited. "Alright." The Heavenly Punishment King nodded. In just a few words, the fates of Yang Ruoxu

and Mo Qing were sealed."So, the Heavenly Punishment King of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom is so shameless!"At this moment, a woman's voice came from afar. Her words were shocking enough!Just now, Yang Ruoxu was sentenced to death for questioning the Heavenly Punishment King's law enforcement. What would happen to this person who dared to scold the Heavenly Punishment King?Everyone looked in the direction of the voice, and their eyes lit up.They saw a beautiful Daoist nun with fluttering sleeves. Her clothes were simple and plain, but there was an indescribable Daoist Rhyme in her every move!The most eye-catching thing was that this Daoist nun was carrying a huge square chessboard on her back.At this moment, everyone seemed to have a feeling that this woman was carrying the starry sky for thousands of miles to come here!One of the three Fairies, the Chess Immortal Jun Yu!"I didn't expect that two more of the three Fairies would come to this 10,000-year Meeting.""The Chess Immortal has already stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm and became an Immortal King. No wonder she has such confidence."

"She's only at the Grotto-Heaven Realm. She's far from being a match for the Heavenly Punishment King."There was a burst of discussion in the crowd."So, it's Fairy Jun Yu. No wonder she dared to talk nonsense in front of me. Is there no one in the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect who cares about you?"The Heavenly Punishment King glared.With a crack, the real Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasure, the Punisher Saber, was unsheathed, and an endless bloody aura instantly filled the air. The Heavenly Punishment King said coldly, "If there's no one in the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect who cares about you, I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect!"The two Immortal Kings of the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect hurriedly stood up and stopped Jun Yu. "Jun Yu, this has nothing to do with the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect. Don't meddle in other people's business!"The other said, "This is the imperial city of the State of Jin. If a conflict breaks out, the three of us won't be able to leave!" "Jun Yu remained silent.She also knew that she was far from being a match for the Heavenly Punishment King.However, she just couldn't stand seeing the Heavenly Punishment King bully others like this."Thank you for your kind intentions, Daoist Jun Yu."Yang Ruoxu suddenly smiled. He didn't want to implicate others, so he said loudly, "Today's matter will be judged by the public. You can kill me, but I only have one request. Can you let the others of the Academy go? ""Patriarch!"The disciples of the Academy were moved."Ruoxu, I'll accompany you!"The Crimson Rainbow Fairy took a step forward and stood beside Yang Ruoxu."You, a person who is about to die, are not worthy of negotiating with me."The Heavenly Punishment King's tone was cold as he rejected her.At this moment, many cultivators had already gathered around. Many of them had participated in the 10,000-year Meeting and even the Divine Firmament Meeting.Seeing this scene, they all shook their heads and sighed.Back then, the Qiankun Academy had been so glorious. During the 10,000-year Meeting, Su Zimo had forcefully obtained the first place on the Earth roll.During the Divine Firmament Meeting, he had a shocking battle with the strongest prodigy of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, Yun Ting. Everyone watched as he finally won.But now, the Qiankun Academy had fallen to such a state and was being casually bullied and humiliated.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk!"At that moment, a crack suddenly appeared in the void above the long street, and a strange sound came from within.Then, a white-faced, beardless, gray-robed man walked out first and said, "How impressive. Do you think the Qiankun Academy is so weak that you can bully us?"

Chapter 3128

"Senior Brother Lin?"The cultivators of Qiankun Academy frowned when they saw that person.Lin Xuanji was Old Xuan's disciple and rarely appeared in Qiankun Academy. He was extremely mysterious. To

think that he would stand out at the critical moment of the academy!After all, it required sufficient courage and guts to stand out against the pressure of the Heaven Punishment King.Moreover, this Senior Brother Lin dared to mock him. It was obvious that he was prepared to die!This Senior Brother Lin usually did not interact with the disciples of the academy and seemed cold. However, he was able to stand out at the critical moment. It was truly admirable."Another one has come to die."The Heaven Punishment King said expressionlessly."Brother Lin," Yang Ruoxu said in a deep voice."Take the others and leave first. Don't worry about me!"When he saw Lin Xuanji teleport over, he guessed that Lin Xuanji was most likely an Immortal King expert and might have the ability to save some disciples of the academy."I've already called for help. Why are you still leaving?"Lin Xuanji rolled his eyes and pointed at the Heaven Punishment King who was standing in the air in front of them. "We can kill someone like him however we want.""What bullsh * t Heaven Punishment King? How dare he act arrogantly in front of our Qiankun Academy? Kill him immediately!"The disciples of the academy were all dumbfounded when they saw Lin Xuanji gesturing and foaming at the mouth.The people of the academy even suspected that there was something wrong with this Senior Brother Lin's head ..."Hahaha!"Laughter came from the surroundings.The cultivators at the side looked at Lin Xuanji as though they were watching a joke.The Heaven Punishment King sighed softly and said, "I originally wanted to leave a chance for the others to live. Now, it seems like there's no need for that.""Look at your silly face!"Lin Xuanji pointed at the Heaven Punishment King and laughed. "Your Dajin Immortal Kingdom is about to be destroyed and you're still being arrogant in front of me!"Boom!As soon as he said that, an earth-shattering explosion sounded from the direction of the Dajin palace, perhaps to prove Lin Xuanji's words!A dazzling bolt of lightning descended from the sky and smashed into the Dajin palace.If an Immortal King expert focused his gaze, he would be able to see that there was a spear within that bolt of lightning!

"Evil Spear!"The Heavenly Punishment Monarch's face changed as he frowned and said, "Feng Cantian!"Above the palace of Great Jin, dark clouds covered the sky and thunder rumbled. The surroundings had already formed a dazzling sea of lightning, as though it wanted to engulf the entire palace!In fact, Monarch Jin and the Heavenly Punishment Monarch had already expected this day.The two of them had already informed the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor that if Feng Cantian were to attack, they hoped that the Divine Firmament Palace would step in and resolve this calamity.However, the Divine Firmament Palace had yet to make any moves.As long as Emperor Araki Takeshi did not come, the Heaven Barren Sect led by Feng Cantian was nothing to be afraid of. The Heaven Punishment King was not worried.Apart from King Jin, there were close to a hundred Immortal Kings in the Dajin Imperial Palace!It was not that easy to break into the Dajin Imperial Palace!"This is the person you called over?"Facing such a change, the Heavenly Punishment King remained calm and composed. He looked down at the people of Heaven and Earth Academy and slowly said, "Before the outcome of the battle is decided, I will kill all of you first!""With me here, you won't be able to kill anyone."A voice suddenly rang out.Hearing this voice, Yang Ruoxu, Crimson Rainbow Fairy, Xie Qingcheng, and Mo Qing from Heaven and Earth Academy were all shocked. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.Even the butterfly on Mo Qing's shoulder was fluttering excitedly. It repeatedly said in Mo Qing's ear, "It's him. He's back!"The void that Lin Xuanji had walked out of had not closed.Just now, everyone's attention and gaze were attracted by the commotion at the Dajin Imperial Palace. They did not notice that more and more people were walking out of that spatial crack.Just Now, the person who had spoken was standing at the front of the crowd. He had green robes and black hair. He had delicate features and looked like a weak scholar.However, this scholar was holding a bloody head in his hand, adding to the bloody stench!The

cultivators of Heaven and Earth Academy slowly turned their heads and looked in the direction of the voice. When they saw this person, they could not help but subconsciously open their mouths slightly. They were stunned on the spot."Junior Brother Su!"Yang Ruoxu was the first to react. He was overjoyed and could not help but shout excitedly.Immortal Scarlet Rainbow waved her hands continuously with a face full of smiles.

Xie Qingcheng was excited. Initially, she wanted to say something as well. However, she seemed to have thought of something and her expression darkened as she fell silent.Mo Qing looked at that familiar yet unfamiliar figure with reddened eyes. She pursed her lips and did not say anything.Ever since she drew Araki Takeshi's true appearance, she had guessed Su Zimo's identity.Later on, the battle of the Great Wilderness Domain shocked the 3,000 realms. That was when she knew that Su Zimo had not truly died.Later on, she heard that Emperor Lord Araki Takeshi and the Blood Butterfly Demon Empress came out of seclusion together to quell the disaster of the voodoo poison and the two great battles of the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng. Everywhere they went, they would do something shocking ...Only then did she know that Su Zimo already had a Dao companion.It was the Blood Butterfly Demon Empress who had shocked the world and looked down on all races!She had never seen the Blood Butterfly Demon Empress before.However, after hearing some of the rumors outside and hearing Bingdie's words, she often thought that perhaps only the Blood Butterfly Demon Empress was worthy of Emperor Araki Takeshi.She understood that it was impossible between her and Emperor Araki Takeshi.All these years, she could only bury that slightly immature feeling in the bottom of her heart, growing deeper and deeper.She hoped that one day, she would be able to let it go completely.She would not be sad or disappointed because of this.This kind of feeling that was buried deep in her heart and no one knew about, she would occasionally recall it and feel a kind of beauty.However, when she thought that Junior Brother Su was Araki Takeshi and that she had asked Junior Brother Su to pass a painting to Araki Takeshi, she could not help but feel a trace of anger and blush."Su Zimo is back!""He entered the Emperor's Tomb and didn't die!""I heard that he has Qinglian's body. He actually dares to appear. Isn't he afraid that the experts will fight for it?"After a short silence, a huge wave of voices rose from the crowd."Su Zimo? "The Heavenly Punishment King scanned with his divine sense and a trace of surprise flashed across his eyes. Then, he nodded and said, "No wonder he dares to confront me. It turns out that he has already cultivated to the Grotto-Heaven stage."

When these words were spoken, it immediately caused an uproar among the crowd.Ten thousand years ago, Su Zimo was only an Earth Immortal competing for the Earth Board.Now, Su Zimo had stepped into the Grotto-Heaven stage and become a peerless Immortal King."Grotto-Heaven stage, haha."The Heavenly Punishment King suddenly laughed. Without warning, he suddenly attacked and said coldly, "Die!"Before the word "die" could be heard, the cold and bloody Merciless Executioner's Saber had already slashed down and arrived in an instant.In an instant, an endless amount of blood appeared in midair. It was as if countless living beings were struggling for survival under extreme torture, and they let out sorrowful wails and screams.The Heavenly Punishment King had already released his Grotto-Heaven stage. Together with the Merciless Executioner's Saber, he attacked without holding back and erupted with extreme killing power.Su Zimo still stood in the same place, motionless, as if he had not reacted yet.When the Merciless Executioner's Saber was about to touch his scalp, he still held the blood-stained head in one hand and raised his other hand, directly grabbing the Merciless Executioner's Saber in the palm of his hand.The saber light and the blood disappeared in an instant.Hiss!Everyone was

shocked. With his flesh and blood, Su Zimo could grab the Heavenly Punishment King's Merciless Executioner's Saber with one hand without moving an inch. "After so many years, you haven't improved at all. You're not even comparable to the one in my hand." Su Zimo raised the blood-stained head in his hand, shook his head slightly, and smiled faintly. Then, there was a bang! The Merciless Executioner's Saber shattered.

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Under countless gazes, this divine weapon, which represented the punishment and slaughter of the Dajin Celestial Nation and was stained with endless blood, was crushed into pieces by Su Zimo's hand and scattered all over the ground! "This..." The crowd was in an uproar! What kind of power was this? The Punisher Saber was the symbol of the Dajin Celestial Nation. The shattering of the Punisher Saber seemed to indicate the fate of the Dajin Celestial Nation. The Heavenly Punishment King was also shocked. His pupils constricted as he looked at this scene in disbelief. A trace of horror flashed across the depths of his eyes! Su Zimo had not only crushed the Punisher Saber. He had also crushed the Heavenly Punishment King's aura, confidence, and killing intent! This Punisher Saber had nailed Feng Cantian to the stone pillar for a full 400,000 years. This meant that Feng Cantian had been enduring the punishment and torture contained within the Punisher Saber at all times! Back when Su Zimo had rescued Feng Cantian in Thunder City, this Punisher Saber had fought with the broken Prison Suppression Cauldron. But now, it had been crushed by Su Zimo's bare hands! "Look, Book Immortal Yun Zhu is here too!" Someone with sharp eyes saw Yun Zhu walking out from the void crack in mid-air with two Dao children behind Su Zimo. "Eh, that golden-haired woman seems to be one of the Protoss. She's actually a Divine King! "Where did so many demon experts come from? Could they be from the Great Desolate World? ""There are also sword cultivators from the Sword World!""Kun Peng World is here too...""Dragon World..." Behind Su Zimo, a group of experts walked out one after another. Although there were not many of them, they were all from various Great Realms! "Such a lineup..." Many cultivators were secretly shocked as they watched. Such a lineup could not be tolerated even in the Divine Firmament Convention, let alone the 10,000-year Convention! "From the looks of it, Su Zimo has returned this time to settle the grudge from back then." "I heard that a few Immortal Kings wanted to obtain his physical body and bloodline back then. I'm afraid none of them can escape." "The head in his hand looks familiar, as if I've seen it somewhere before." At this moment, the Heavenly Punishment King's expression was ugly. His gaze turned and landed on that head.

This head was stained with blood and disheveled hair. He did not recognize it immediately. It was only at this moment that Zhang Xuan took a closer look, and his face darkened. He bellowed, "Secluded Cloud King!" With his head chopped off and his primordial spirit sealed inside, he could neither live nor die. Moreover, he was carried around by Su Zimo. He was so ashamed that he could not show his face. As a Celestial King, when had he ever suffered such humiliation? There were so many people gathered here, but Cloud Underworld King did not make a sound. He was worried that someone would recognize him. Who would have thought that he would be exposed by the Heaven Punishment King in public! "Yunyou King, the monarch of the Nether Cloud Immortal Realm?" "That's him. I was fortunate enough to meet him once. Who would have thought that he would be beheaded by Su Zimo today and be reduced to such a state?" There was a burst of discussion among the crowd. The Heaven Punishment King could not hide it any longer. He laughed maniacally and said, "Heaven Punishment, admit defeat. Today, none of us can escape. Everyone will die together, hahaha!" Hearing this, the Heaven Punishment

King's expression changed. He said slowly, "The outcome is still unknown. The Heaven Barren Sect will not be able to take down the Great Jin Imperial Palace!" On one hand, the Heaven Punishment King hoped that King Jin could win and rushed over to help. After all, there were nearly a hundred Celestial Kings on King Jin's side! On the other hand, as long as the Divine Firmament Palace stepped in, Su Zimo and the others would naturally not be a threat. However, before the Heaven Punishment King could finish this thought, the outcome of the battle at the Great Jin Imperial Palace seemed to have been decided ... That battle was much faster than everyone had imagined! ... In the Great Jin Imperial Palace, the Frightening Evil Spear fell from the sky and pierced through the main hall of the palace. An endless sea of lightning poured down, containing a destructive aura! "Feng Cantian, I have long expected this day to come. I have been waiting for a long time!" King Jin's voice rang out. Back then, when the Crown Prince of King Jin went to the Demon Domain and was killed, his head was hung outside his palace. King Jin had already felt a trace of danger. This calamity could not be avoided.

Moreover, he could not bear to abandon everything he had, his identity, status, escape from the Heaven Realm, and conceal his identity. "Fellow Daoists, please surround and kill this person!" King Jin flew into the air and confronted Feng Cantian. Following his order, nearly a hundred Celestial Kings instantly appeared around Feng Cantian. Each of them held up a grotto-heaven and formed an encirclement, surrounding Feng Cantian! Behind Feng Cantian, Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long also walked out. Back then, only the three of them were left of the people who had ascended from Tianhuang Mainland. King Jin sneered and said, "So you have the War King and his wife as helpers. No wonder you dare to kill your way into the Great Jin Imperial Palace." "King Jin, you must die today!" Lin Zhan's eyes were cold. He held his halberd, and his battle intent surged. "Hahahaha!" King Jin laughed loudly and said, "You want to kill me? With just the three of you, you're still far from enough!" "Feng Cantian, if I can suppress you once, I can suppress you a second time!" King Jin said loudly, "And this time, I won't give you any chance. Prepare to die!" "Leave Lin Zhan to me. The rest of you, attack with all your might and kill Feng Cantian and Immortal King Ling Long!" "With King Jin's order, he directly held up a grotto-heaven. In this grotto-heaven, there was even a wisp of World Energy. King Jin had already become a Quasi-emperor! Facing this scene, Feng Cantian's expression did not change. He only waved his hand and said coldly, "Kill!" "Hmm?" King Jin frowned. This action was a little strange. Only Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long were beside Feng Cantian. And Feng Cantian's hand gesture seemed to be commanding something. Before King Jin could react, a crack suddenly appeared in the void on the battlefield. More than ten figures emerged from it and pounced towards the Great Jin Immortal King powerhouses! No one knew how long these people had been hiding nearby. From the beginning to the end, no one had noticed them. Moreover, due to the battle between the Kings, many grotto-heavens were held up, causing the space to distort and distort. It was impossible to teleport through space. However, more than ten people descended from the sky and killed their way into the battlefield!

What was even more terrifying was that this group of people's movement techniques were too fast. They were like ghosts. By the time the Immortal Kings reacted, this group of people had already killed their way to them! These dozen or so powerhouses were extremely ugly. They had green faces and sharp fangs. They had a pair of fleshy wings on their backs and held extremely sharp curved sabers in their hands! "Rakshasa Ghosts!" The Immortal Kings exclaimed in shock. Puchi! Blood mist spewed out! In an instant, more than ten Immortal King powerhouses' heads fell to the ground! This group of Rakshasa Ghosts were all peak-stage Kings. Coupled with their ghostly and terrifying movement techniques, they

killed their way into the crowd and instantly caused huge damage!What was even more terrifying was that the burly figure in the lead was even faster and more ferocious. He bit and ate anyone he saw!Even peak-stage Immortal Kings could not last more than one round in front of him!On the battlefield, after being charged back and forth a few times, there were already broken limbs and rivers of blood!This figure would occasionally stop and stand in the river of blood, eating heartily.Scarlet red blood slowly flowed from the gaps between his sharp and crisscrossed teeth, and coupled with his savage and terrifying face and bulging eyes, it caused all the Immortal Kings to reveal terrified expressions while waves of coldness arose in their hearts, and their scalps went numb!"Ghost ...""It's the Yaksha Ghost King ...""Some Immortal Kings could not bear it and their minds collapsed. They screamed and turned to flee.Fear spread, and the remaining Immortal Kings collapsed without a fight!

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In reality, before Su Zimo and the others were prepared to head to the heavenly realm, the Martial Dao True Body had already arranged for the Fearful Yaksha King to descend to the heavenly realm with more than ten Rakshasa Kings to keep an eye on the movements of the King of Cloud Underworld and the others, awaiting orders at any moment.After the Yaksha King returned from the Lang Xiao Celestial Kingdom, he went to the vicinity of the Great Jin Imperial Palace and started a massacre with a dozen Rakshasa Kings!On one hand, the Rakshasa Race had a certain advantage in terms of their physical body, bloodline, and speed.On the other hand, the sudden appearance of the Yaksha King and the rest caught the Rakshasa Immortal Kings off guard.Not to mention, Yaksha's Fear King had absolute dominance over King Jin and the others."Rakshasa Immortal Kings ..."King Jin's face turned pale as he looked at the shocking battlefield.He finally knew why the An World King led a dozen Kings to the Heaven Barren Sect in the Demon Domain but was completely annihilated. The An World King was only left with a broken head hanging in front of his palace!That wound was obviously caused by a bite!King Jin realized that if the Divine Firmament Palace did not act today, not only would he die, but the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom would also be destroyed!Smoke billowed in the distance as flags fluttered in the wind.The two hundred thousand troops of the Heaven Barren Sect and the War Kingdom, led by Lin Lei, the Seven Emotions Demonic General, and the rest, were charging towards this place!In an instant, countless thoughts flashed through King Jin's mind. Finally, he took a deep breath and said, "Feng Cantian, this is between you and me. It has nothing to do with others.""Since it has come to this, let's fight and settle this once and for all!"The Divine Firmament Palace did not make a move. Forcing Feng Cantian to fight him alone was the only way he could think of to survive!He understood Feng Cantian.He was unyielding and had a heroic spirit. He disdained to bully others and would never bully the weak.When Feng Cantian was angry, he had no fear in his heart and would even challenge someone stronger!King Jin knew that Feng Cantian had an unforgettable hatred for him.It could be said that the four hundred thousand years of torture and mental destruction that Feng Cantian suffered were all caused by him.Feng Cantian's son and daughter-in-law were also killed by the An World King.

Feng Cantian would definitely want to kill him with his own hands!This was the opportunity he could use.This was Feng Can Tian's weakness!Just as Prince Jin was calculating his escape route after capturing Feng Can Tian, he heard Feng Can Tian faintly reply, "You think you're worthy?"Ah?"Prince Jin was stunned. All the preparations he had made just now disappeared in an instant."You ..."Prince Jin stared at Feng Can Tian and was speechless.Feng Can Tian's reaction was completely out of his expectation.If it was four hundred thousand years ago, Feng Cantian would have given Prince Jin a chance.However, after being imprisoned and tortured for four hundred thousand years without seeing the light of day, he

had to watch the living beings of the lower realms kill each other before his eyes. He had suffered far too much. Today, he only wanted revenge! It was not only for him, but also for his family and the countless beings from the Lower Realm who had been buried in the land of the Dajin Celestial Nation over the years! He was also True Immortal Zangye! "Cripple him!" Feng Cantian's eyes were cold as he waved his hand and gave the order. "Wind ..." Lord Jin was shocked. Just as he was about to speak, he felt a strong sense of danger. He did not have time to think. He hurriedly circulated his Qi and blood to support his grotto-heaven. However, his grotto-heaven could not withstand the continuous attacks of the Yaksha King. After Lin Zhan attacked, it collapsed instantly. "Hehe!" More than ten Rakshasa Kings swarmed forward and let out a creepy laugh as they waved their machetes. Splat! Both of Prince Jin's arms were chopped off by the Rakshasa Kings. Only his head and torso were left. They struggled in mid-air as blood spurted out. "Ah!" Prince Jin screamed. He hurriedly circulated his Qi and blood to regrow his arms. In the blink of an eye, he was as good as new. However, more than ten Rakshasa Kings intertwined and chopped off his limbs again. Blood splattered everywhere. Just like that, Feng Can Tian and the others walked toward the long street of the Dajin Monarch City. Under the gaze of countless cultivators, Prince Jin was treated like a toy by the Rakshasa Kings. His limbs were continuously chopped off and regenerated before being chopped off again.

Of course, Immortal Kings could regrow their limbs. However, every time they regrown their limbs, they would need to consume their Qi and blood. Along the way, Prince Jin had lost count of how many limbs he had chopped off. He had lost a lot of Qi and blood. When he stumbled to the sky above the long street, his Qi and blood were not enough to regrow his limbs. Bang! Prince Jin, who had lost his limbs, was casually thrown on the long street. His body was covered in blood and dirt. His screams became hoarse. He was in a worse state than Prince Yun You. In fact, such a punishment was not worth mentioning compared to Feng Can Tian's 400,000 years of imprisonment. When the cultivators from various forces in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm saw this scene, they were shocked and filled with emotions. They did not expect such a huge change to happen in this 10,000-year Meeting. As a result, the Dajin Celestial Kingdom was likely to be destroyed. Prince Jin was the ruler of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom. He was a ferocious existence. However, he had been reduced to such a state today. "Prince Jin has been killing people from the Lower World for hundreds of thousands of years. In the end, he was crippled by someone from the Lower World and ended up like this." "Perhaps this is karma." A few sighs came from the crowd. The Heavenly Punishment Monarch looked at Prince Jin, who was rolling and struggling on the long street. A trace of emotion finally appeared on his cold face. He was afraid. "Feng Can Tian, it was the Divine Firmament Celestial Emperor who hinted us to..." The Heavenly Punishment Monarch tried his best to calm himself down and tried to explain. "I heard that you have created countless tortures over the years." Feng Can Tian suddenly asked, "Have you tried all these tortures?" The Heavenly Punishment Monarch's heart trembled. All these years, the tortures he had created were countless times crueler than Prince Jin's. They had killed countless people from the Lower World. He had also enjoyed it. Every time he saw his subordinates suffering from the tortures he had thought of, he would feel unusually excited. However, he had never thought that these tortures would fall on his head one day. "What, what are you doing?" The Heavenly Punishment Monarch did not realize that his voice was trembling slightly.

This expert who had controlled the punishment of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom and the lives of countless people was also afraid now. "I'll give you a chance." Feng Can Tian said, "If you can endure the tortures you have thought of, I'll let you live." "Don't!" The Heavenly Punishment Monarch's expression changed drastically. He gritted his teeth and said, "Feng Can Tian, kill me if you want..." At this point, the Heavenly

Punishment Monarch's eyes flashed with determination. He even wanted to detonate his primordial spirit and kill himself on the spot! However, just as his divine sense moved, the Yaksha Monarch had already made his move. He arrived in front of him and pierced his chest with one hand, crushing his heart and locking his sea of consciousness at the same time! "Bring him down and let him have a taste of his own methods." Feng Can Tian said coldly. The two Rakshasa Monarchs came up with evil intentions and brought the Heavenly Punishment Monarch away. Soon, a series of miserable screams came from not far away, causing everyone to tremble in fear. Not long after, the two Rakshasa Monarchs returned. One of them licked his lips and said, "The tortures that person thought of are really powerful. I tried seven of them on him, and he couldn't take it anymore. His primordial spirit shattered and he died..."