

## Sacred King 3141

### Chapter 3141

Xia Qingying thought for a while and said hesitantly, "Fellow Daoist Su, you came at the right time. There's something that we can't decide on, and we want to ask you." "About leaving the Dragon Abyss Planet, right?" Su Zimo said with a smile. He had already guessed it in his heart. Xia Qingying nodded and said, "Some time ago, two Exalted Immortals called Lin Lei and Lin Luo came to Wind Snow Ridge. They invited us to an unknown place." When Lin Zhan heard this, he suddenly asked, "Did the two of them bully you because of their cultivation?" "No, no!" Xia Qingying hurriedly waved her hand and said, "Those two Exalted Immortals were very nice. They were also very polite to cultivators who ascended from the Lower Domain." Duan Tianliang couldn't help but say, "Those two were completely different from the other Exalted Immortals. I felt that it was a little unreal." Lin Zhan nodded. Immortal King Ling Long couldn't help but hit Lin Zhan lightly. She said angrily, "Are you still worried about Lei 'er and Luo' er?" Everyone in Wind Snow Ridge had a strange expression. Su Zimo scanned with his divine sense, and he already knew the cultivation realms of Xia Qingying and the others. Living beings who could ascend to the Upper Domain were all quite talented. If they were in a different cultivation environment with rich Heaven Earth Essence Qi, their cultivation realms would definitely not stop there. They would at least be Earth Immortals. Su Zimo said, "I suggest that you all leave this place. The Essence Qi on the Dragon Abyss Planet is too thin, and the situation in the Heaven Domain is chaotic. It's no longer a good place. Instead of staying here, it's better to follow us to open a new domain." "Fellow Daoist Su, are you going too?" Yue Hao asked. Su Zimo nodded. Yue Hao, Xia Qingying, and the others looked at each other. Almost without hesitation, they all nodded and said, "Then we'll go too!" They didn't know Lin Lei and Lin Luo, but everyone in Wind Snow Ridge trusted Su Zimo. Su Zimo said, "Yes, prepare as soon as possible and see how many people are willing to leave together. When the time comes, there will be people coming to pick you all up on the Immortal boat. Let's go together." After giving a few more instructions, Su Zimo and the others didn't stay in Wind Snow Ridge for too long and went somewhere else. Looking at the departing figures of Su Zimo and the rest, everyone from Wind Snow Ridge sighed.

Duan Tianliang sighed with emotion. "I didn't expect that after only ten thousand years, Boss Su has already done so well. The group of people with him don't seem to have low cultivation. They might even be Celestial Immortals!" "I'm afraid there are more than Celestial Immortals." .. to..... I..... "For example, that burly man with eyes like lightning. His bearing is extraordinary. He might be a True Immortal." ..... to..... to. to..... the time..... "Yue Hao's eyes glittered. He nodded and said, "Judging from Cultivator Su's attitude, he should be able to mobilize some people. It's very likely that they are under the command of the Emperor of Heavenly Wrath, Immortal Emperor Creation, and the Emperor of Battle." Shen Fei said with a smile, "If that's the case, we might have a chance to meet those big shots if we follow Cultivator Su!" Su Zimo and the others stayed on the Dragon Abyss Planet for more than ten days. Apart from gathering the people of the Nine Clouds Immortal Realm, the Demon Realm, and the Pure Land of Bliss, they also scattered around the Heaven Realm and gathered some people on planets similar to the Dragon Abyss Planet. However, there were too few people who were willing to leave their homes and follow them to an unknown place. The uncertainty of the future was enough to deter many cultivators. Traveling through the starry sky, there were countless unimaginable dangers. Whether or not they could find a suitable place to rest was unknown. Not to mention opening up a new interface. Even with the War Kingdom, the Heavenly Barren Sect, and the

Heaven and Earth Academy, when they left the Dragon Abyss Planet, there were only a few tens of millions of people on the Fairy boat. Even an ordinary planet like the Dragon Abyss Planet had hundreds of millions of people in the Lower Realm. Su Zimo could understand the worries of the people in the Lower Realm, so he did not force them. The Fairy boat set off and entered the space tunnel, heading north.... After Wu Dao left the Heaven Realm, he immediately returned to the Great Desolation Realm. After all, Die Yue was injured. He was still worried. In the Divine Firmament Palace, he did not want to fight the Great Emperor Zang Tian in advance because he was worried about Die Yue's safety. Besides, Wu Dao was not in a hurry to fight the Great Emperor Zang Tian or the Heavenly Court.

The longer he delayed, the better it would be for him! He had just achieved the Martial Monarch Realm. As long as he had enough time, he could take another step forward and reach the Greater Success Martial Monarch Realm or even the Perfection Martial Monarch Realm. By then, he would have a better chance of winning the War of the Heavens! "How was it?" Die Yue woke up from her meditative state and asked softly when she saw Wu Dao's return. Wu Dao recounted his conversation with the Nine Firmament Immortal Emperor. Die Yue was shocked when she heard that the Great Emperor Zang Tian was the Master of the Underworld. The information about the Great Emperor Zang Tian was too shocking for her! A moment later, Die Yue said in a low voice, "You didn't make a move back then because you were wary of the Devil Lord, the Demonic Emperor, and the Brahma Ghost Mother, right?" "Yes." Wu Dao nodded and said, "After all, the three of them are the masters of the Shura Dao, the Beast Dao, and the Hungry Ghost Dao. They're too close to the Underworld." Die Yue said, "I've never met the Brahma Ghost Mother. I've only talked to the Devil Lord once, so I can't be sure. As for the Demonic Emperor, I've met her for a period of time." "She's definitely not the same type of person as Zang Tian!" Die Yue sounded certain. "Oh?" Wu Dao's expression changed and he looked inquisitive. Die Yue had mentioned this before but she did not elaborate. It could be said that Die Yue was the person the Demonic Emperor favored the most in this life, which was why she had approached her. Even though Die Yue had rejected her, the Demonic Emperor did not make things difficult for her. Die Yue said, "The Demonic Emperor abhors evil and believes in the reincarnation of the Heavenly Dao. Good will be rewarded with good and evil with evil. That's why she dragged those evil people into the Beast Dao and tortured them for eternity." "Actually, her actions can't be considered evil at all. In my opinion, her belief is a little naive." Su Zimo nodded. There were too many injustices in the world. Good will be rewarded with good and evil with evil. At the end of the day, it was just wishful thinking on people's part. In order to break through the Heavenly Court's seal, the ancient Heavenly Emperors chose to fight against the heavens. Not only did they die, but they also bore endless infamy. What kind of good karma did they receive?

The Nine Heavenly Emperors of the Heavenly Court were high and mighty, looking down on the mortal world. They enslaved all living beings and sealed off the path of ascension for all living beings. They caused numerous catastrophes and erased all truths. They created the Celestial Realm and patrolled and monitored all living beings. What kind of evil did they receive? There was only the Inferno Heaven Emperor who was currently suppressed in the Avici Hell by the Infernal Emperor. Die Yue said, "I once asked her something. Why didn't you explain why the world slandered you as the Demonic Emperor and called you an evil spirit?" "What did she say?" Wu Dao's true body asked. "I don't care." Die Yue imitated the Demonic Emperor's tone and replied indifferently.

These words made the Evil Emperor's figure clearer in Wu Dao's mind. The Evil Emperor was the Evil Emperor. She had her own pride. She didn't even bother to explain. If everyone in the world wants to slander me, I don't care. I only care about my own beliefs. I care about the reincarnation of the Heavenly Dao and that evil people should be punished! If an evil person escapes karma, then I will drag him into the path of the beast and let him be attacked by other beasts! The Evil Emperor was indeed different from Fengdu. However, there was obviously an even bigger secret and mystery on Fengdu. Martial Dao's true body couldn't guess or see through it. "What's your first impression of Fengdu?" Die Yue suddenly asked. Most of the time, the first impression between people was very strange. One could often see through the surface and see something hidden deep. "A sense of difference." Wu Dao pondered and said, "I've seen the Devil Master, the Evil Emperor, and the Brahma Ghost Mother. But the moment I saw Fengdu, I felt that he was very different from the three of them!" "An Essence Soul Great Emperor?" Die Yue asked. "Of course, this is one of the differences between him and the three of them." Wu Dao shook his head and said, "But this difference can't give me that feeling." In fact, the moment he left Divine Firmament Palace, Fengdu had revealed similar information. Fengdu said that he was different from the Lord of Hell. Even if the Infernal Great Emperor was alive, he wouldn't be able to suppress and kill him. Why was that? If he was only an Essence Soul Great Emperor, he couldn't be stronger than the Lord of Hell and the rest. Then where did Fengdu's confidence come from? The Devil Master's attitude towards Fengdu was obviously a little strange. He seemed to be deliberately avoiding and unwilling to mention it. Why was that? ... In the space tunnel, a huge Fairy boat traveled at a constant speed. Many figures stood on the deck of the Fairy boat, observing the surroundings through the space tunnel. After leaving Dragon Abyss Planet, Su Zimo and the rest drove the Fairy boat and drifted in the vast sea of stars of the Three Thousand Worlds. A year had passed.

It wasn't easy to find a suitable habitat. In the Three Thousand Worlds, almost all the areas that were suitable for living were occupied by the major worlds. Everyone steered the Immortal boat and headed north, further and further away. By the time they reached this place, the surroundings were already desolate. Although there were still a large number of stars floating in the sky, the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi here was almost dried up, and it was far inferior to the Dragon Abyss Star, causing there to be practically no living beings on these stars. However, when they passed by these stars, they could vaguely tell that there were indeed traces of life on these stars in ancient times. Seeing this, Su Zimo fell into deep thought. Several epochs ago, without the seal of the Nine Heavens, the Heaven Earth Essence Qi in the three thousand worlds was extremely dense. This place was definitely covered by the Heaven Earth Essence Qi as well. However, the appearance of the Heavenly Court cut off a large amount of Heaven Earth Essence Qi, causing the Three Thousand Worlds to be lacking in Essence Qi. The various realms could only rely on the various Heaven and Earth Spirit Roots to absorb and plunder the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi, causing this area to gradually become desolate. "We left our hometown and followed these people to this godforsaken place. What bad luck." "That's right. Looking at the surroundings, it's even worse than our Ye Tianxing." "If I continue to float like this, when will it end?" In some of the cabins, some of the cultivators grumbled softly. If Su Zimo paid attention, he could hear them clearly. He could understand the resentment of those cultivators. However, his original plan was to stay as far away from the three thousand worlds as possible. "Master, you brought so many people from the Snow Wind Ridge out and ended up floating outside for so long with an unknown future. Aren't you being too reckless?" A voice sounded from another cabin. "Everyone, calm down. I believe in Fellow Daoist Su." Xia Qingying's voice sounded. "A year has passed and we don't even have a place to settle down." Another person

complained, "Furthermore, even if we find a place to stay here, the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi in the surroundings is almost dried up and inferior to our Dragon Abyss Star. What's the point of us coming here?" "Everyone," Yue Hao said in a deep voice.

"There are many experts on the Immortal boat this time, such as Fellow Daoist Su Zimo and the others. They are all Heaven Immortals and True Spirits. They also need to cultivate and can't find a place without Heaven and Earth Essence Qi to settle down." Rumble! At that moment, the Immortal boat suddenly vibrated and broke through the space tunnel. It arrived in the vast sea of stars and gradually stopped. A huge piece of land floated in front of the Immortal boat. Compared to the Heaven Realm, this piece of land was naturally far inferior. However, it was not much different from the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Not to mention tens of millions of living beings, it was more than enough to accommodate billions or tens of billions of living beings! However, at a glance, this piece of land was covered in dust and gravel. Wherever his Divine Consciousness covered, he could not even see a single plant, let alone any living beings! Many cultivators also walked out of the cabins. Tens of millions of cultivators stood on the Immortal boat, densely packed. When they looked over and saw the piece of land in front of them, they could not hide the disappointment in their eyes. "Don't tell me we're going to stay here in the future?" "This is really a barren land where even birds don't shit." "Why don't we go back?" "Without this kind of Immortal boat escorting us, how can we go back alive with our cultivation levels?" Yue Hao, Xia Qingying, and the others had just comforted the people of Feng Xueling, but when they saw this scene, they also fell silent, not knowing how to explain. Waves of voices came from the crowd, and it became noisier and noisier. Lin Zhan, Immortal King Ling Long, Feng Cantian, and the others were not worried. After all, Su Zimo had obtained a Wonderful Seven Treasures Tree in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. With this Spirit Root of Heaven and Earth, even if it could not be compared to the Heaven Realm, it could still improve the cultivation environment here. Everyone was worried that the Wonderful Seven Treasures Tree could survive in such a harsh environment ... Su Zimo and the others landed from the Immortal boat and flew to the sky above this piece of land. Su Zimo took out the Wonderful Seven Treasures Tree from his storage bag and casually threw it to the east of this piece of land. Lin Zhan frowned slightly. The environment of this piece of land was so harsh. Even if the Wonderful Seven Treasures Tree survived, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Essence Qi would probably not be able to cover the entire piece of land.

If it was placed in the east, it might not be able to take care of the large territory in the west, south, north, and middle. Lin Zhan was about to speak when Immortal King Ling Long gently squeezed his hand and shook her head slightly, indicating that there was no need to be anxious and that they should continue watching. Immortal King Ling Long believed that Su Zimo would not casually throw the Wonderful Seven Treasures Tree to the east. There must be something else. As expected! Before long, he took out a withered willow branch from his storage bag and tossed it casually, allowing it to take root in the South. "This is ... an Immortal Willow?" Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long's eyes lit up. The Immortal Willow was the Spirit Root of Heaven and Earth in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. However, this Immortal Willow branch was obviously dead! The Wonderful Seven Treasures Tree had just been uprooted, and there was still a lot of vitality in its body. However, this Immortal Willow branch did not have any vitality at all. Su Zimo took out the Carefree Tree from his storage bag and placed it in the west. Finally, he planted the Peach Tree sapling in the north.

The Seven Wonders Tree Immortal Willow, Carefree Wood, Immortal Peach Tree and Immortal Peach Tree were extremely rare Heaven and Earth spirit roots. That was also the reason why it was extremely difficult to revive them. Back in Heaven and Earth Academy, Su Zimo had attempted to revive the Immortal Willow and Carefree Wood. However, nothing happened even after many years. Now that he was in this barren land, the surrounding environment was even worse. Let alone such rare Heaven and Earth spirit roots, there was not a single bit of vegetation on this land – it was a complete desert! It was even more difficult to restore the vitality of the four Spiritual Roots. However, it was not entirely impossible. Back in Heaven and Earth Academy, Su Zimo's Qinglian True Body had yet to grow to the peak of Grade 12. Furthermore, the Qinglian True Body was cultivating in Heaven and Earth Academy and would not dare to absorb Heaven and Earth Essence Qi with all its might, worried that it would cause too much of a commotion. Right now, there was no longer a need for Su Zimo to continue hiding the fact that he possessed the Creation Qinglian. From a certain perspective, the Grade 12 Creation Qinglian was the rarest spirit root in the world and was even stronger than the Divine Builder Tree of the Heavenly realm! Therefore, Su Zimo was not worried about heading to some barren land. Even if it was a desert, he could turn it into an oasis! Su Zimo channeled his bloodline slowly and the sound of tsunamis could be heard from his body. The next moment, right in front of everyone, Su Zimo's figure vanished and was replaced by a jade green Qinglian that took root in the ground and soared into the skies! The Creation Qinglian swayed and shone brightly as lotus flowers bloomed and burst forth with auspicious colors! At that moment, the Creation Qinglian seemed to have connected to Heaven and Earth and become the only god that ruled over the world! "This ..." All the cultivators were dumbfounded. Their faces were full of shock as they watched this scene in disbelief. Swoosh! Suddenly, the tens of millions of cultivators heard a series of violent gusts of wind. Before anyone could react, Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, as boundless as the sea, surged from all directions and gathered on this piece of land! The Heaven and Earth Essence Qi gathered continuously and surrounded the jade green Qinglian, spreading towards the barren land! The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi on this piece of land was getting denser and denser! Many cultivators were dumbfounded.

Most of them came from the many desolate stars around the Heaven Realm. Their Primordial Qi was thin, so they had never felt such a large amount of Primordial Qi. Enveloped by the dense Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi, everyone was stunned. Not to mention them, some of the cultivators who were originally cultivating in the Heaven Realm, such as those from the Warring States Kingdom, the Heaven Barren Sect, and the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, were also shocked at this time. The cultivation environment on this land was not much different from when they were in the Heaven Realm. And the twelfth-grade Qinglian's transformation of this barren land had yet to stop! The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi on this land was still increasing! In just a short two hours, the density of the Heaven and Earth Origin Qi had already surpassed that of the Heaven Realm! This scene was unimaginable to Lin Zhan, Feng Can Tian, and the others! In reality, the reason they were able to achieve this was because of the terrifying Qinglian. At this moment, Qinglian was rooted in the ground, and his lotus was almost bursting through the sky. Su Zimo could clearly feel that Qinglian was not only absorbing the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi from the starry sky of the Three Thousand Worlds, but it was also absorbing wisps of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi from the Heavenly Court! Although the Nine Heavens had sealed it, it was still unable to stop Qinglian's plundering! The changes in this barren land were still ongoing. At this moment, Su Zimo transformed into Qinglian. Countless roots continued to spread. His divine sense also followed these roots and spread to every corner of this land. In fact, in the depths of this land, there were countless roots and seeds

buried. However, due to the gradual drying up of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, the vitality of this land dissipated. Countless living beings died, and the flowers and trees withered and withered. At this moment, Qinglian's roots stretched out and injected endless vitality into this land, and it also awakened the flowers and trees! Under the gazes of countless people, a layer of greenery gradually appeared on the originally barren desert. The original desert gradually grew a large area of Buckthorns. On the barren undulating mountain range, vegetation gradually grew. It was green and full of vitality! Rumble! At this moment, a thunderous sound came from the sky! In the blink of an eye, dark clouds covered the sky. Feng Cantian's eyes were like lightning. His body moved and he was in the clouds, forming a blazing and eye-catching sea of lightning around him!

Spring thunder roared, and all living beings came to life! Whoosh! In the blink of an eye, heavy rain poured down! Tens of millions of living beings from the lower realm were in the heavy rain. Even though the rain drenched their clothes, their faces were filled with excitement. This was not ordinary rain. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi on this land was too dense, and when the rain fell, lightning Daoist techniques fused with the endless Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, causing every drop of rain to be like spiritual liquid! The original potholes were gradually filled with rainwater, and lakes were formed again. Green mountains were surrounded by green water. The river flowed endlessly, falling from the mountain peak like a waterfall, creating large waves and dense fog. In the valley, spring water gurgled, hundreds of flowers bloomed, and butterflies danced. The heavy rain lasted for a day and a night before it gradually stopped. Feng Cantian's face was pale. He had used up a lot of energy, but his eyes were filled with gratification. After the heavy rain, the sea of clouds in the sky was vast and unpredictable. A gorgeous rainbow stretched across the land, complementing the Qinglian that connected heaven and earth! Some people closed their eyes and opened their arms, feeling everything around them. Someone's mind was stirred, and he laughed loudly. Some people could not hold it anymore and plunged into the lake, swimming freely. Some people scooped up a handful of moist soil and deeply smelled the fragrance of the soil mixed with the vegetation after the heavy rain. Some people knelt on the ground and looked at everything around them with tears streaming down their faces. Everywhere they looked, they saw thousands of rocks competing with each other, tens of thousands of ravines competing with each other, abundant vegetation, beautiful purple and red, green mountains dripping with green, and vast clouds like rising clouds. How was this a barren land? This was simply a paradise! Not to mention Long Yuan Planet, even the Heaven Realm was far inferior to this land in front of them! Everyone in Feng Xueling looked at the scene in front of them in a daze, their faces full of shock. The scene in front of them was like a miracle to them! The original doubts and complaints had long disappeared. "Just now ... everything was done by Uncle Su?"

Yue Yiming nestled in Xia Qinghua's arms, his eyes wide open as he asked in disbelief. Not to mention this child, even Yue Hao and Xia Qingying could not imagine it. Su Zimo seemed to be even more powerful than they had imagined! If it was just a True Spirit, would he have such means to change the world? "It should be ..." Xia Qingying murmured softly and looked at the child in her arms subconsciously. Then, she exclaimed! "What's wrong?" Yue Hao quickly asked. Xia Qingying's divine sense scanned Yue Yiming's body several times and could not help but ask, "You, you child, how did you break through again?" When they left Long Yuan Planet, Yue Yiming was only a fourth stage Mystic Immortal. Just now, after being nourished by the surrounding Heaven Earth Essence Qi and the cleansing of the spirit rain,

he had broken through again and cultivated to the fifth stage Mystic Immortal!"I don't know, is cultivation very difficult?"The child asked in confusion.

## Chapter 3144

Hearing that, Xia Qingying stared at Yue Yiming angrily, almost raising her hand to slap him. Duan Tianliang, Shen Fei, and the rest of the Wind Snow Ridge cultivators' faces darkened when they heard that. "This brat, you two have to teach him a lesson ..." Duan Tianliang muttered. They had cultivated bitterly on the Dragon Abyss Planet for tens of thousands of years, but they had only reached the eighth stage, the Ninth Tribulation Mystic Immortal. This brat had advanced by three stages after sleeping. After being drenched in the rain, he had advanced by one stage. How could they endure that? Yue Yiming had such a change mainly because Su Zimo had helped him to be reborn and laid a foundation for him. As his cultivation increased, his cultivation speed would gradually slow down and return to normal. In fact, it was not only Yue Yiming. For example, Xia Qingying, Duan Tianliang, and the rest of the people from the Lower Domain, who had suddenly come to such a rich cultivation environment and been washed by the rain, their realms also had different degrees of loosening! There were even people in the crowd who had begun to break through to the Earth Origin Realm! At this moment, Yue Hao's eyes moved as he saw a familiar figure in the crowd. "Look, isn't that the original Dragon Abyss City Lord, Xu Shi?" Yue Hao pointed at a person not far away and asked softly. Xia Qingying, Duan Tianliang, and the rest looked over, and their eyes lit up as they nodded. Xia Qingying said, "The one beside him should be his child, Xu Xiaotian." Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian had left the Dragon Abyss Planet back then, and there was no news of them. They did not expect to meet here today. "Xu Xiaotian's cultivation is already higher than his father's!" Yue Hao used his divine sense to check and murmured softly. He was only a first-stage Earth Immortal, so he could not check the exact cultivation level of Xu Shi and his son. He could only determine that both of them were Earth Immortals, far stronger than him. As if sensing that someone was checking, Xu Shi looked over and saw Yue Hao, Xia Qingying, and the rest. He was slightly startled, then walked over in surprise. "Fellow Daoist Yue, Fellow Daoist Xia, long time no see!" Xu Shi cupped his fists and greeted them from afar. The people from the Wind Snow Ridge also hurried over. Speaking of which, they were old friends from the Dragon Abyss Planet. Without this experience, it would be difficult for them to meet again in the future.

Now that they were reunited here, everyone was a little emotional and couldn't help but exchange some pleasantries. "Fellow Daoist Xu, where will you stay after leaving the Dragon Abyss Planet?" Yue Hao asked. "It's a long story." Xu Shi sighed softly and briefly recounted what had happened after he and Xu Xiaotian had gone to the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. Back then, for Su Zimo's sake, Xie Qingcheng brought the two of them with her. However, they didn't expect that Xie Qingcheng would meet with a mishap and the two of them would almost die as well. Later on, they managed to escape from death and returned to Xie Qingcheng's side. Now, they had joined Qiankun Academy. "Who did you come with?" Xu Shi asked. Yue Hao said, "It was only because Fellow Daoist Su came looking for us that we decided to leave Dragon Abyss Planet." Xu Shi smiled and said, "To be able to make the Realm Lord personally come out, I'm afraid only you few old friends." "Huh?" "Sector Lord?" Yue Hao, Xia Qingying, and the others were stunned, not understanding. Duan Tianliang and the others thought they had misheard, so they didn't pay much attention to it. Xia Qingying blinked and could not help but ask, "Fellow Daoist Xu, were you talking about the Realm Master just now?" "Yes." Xu Shi nodded. "Ah, I got it!" Yue Hao came to a realization and said, "Among the group of people who came with Fellow Daoist Su

that day, one of them was the Realm Lord of this realm! Is it that expert with lightning in his eyes? I saw him attack just now! "Hearing that, Xu Shi laughed and said, "The Realm Lord is the Fellow Daoist Su you're talking about.""Ah!"Everyone in Wind Snow Ridge was shocked when they heard that.For the past year, they had been staying in the cabin and did not know the cultivators around them, nor did they interact much.Xu Xiaotian smiled and said, "The expert with lightning in his eyes you mentioned just now is the Heaven Barren Sect's Lord of Heaven's Wrath."Xia Qingying and the others were shocked. So the person who went to Wind Snow Ridge with Su Zimo was the Lord of Heaven's Wrath!

"I've heard of that before!"Yue Hao nodded hurriedly and said, "I also heard that this Lord of Heaven's Wrath is extremely strong. He even killed King Jin and destroyed the entire Dajin Celestial Kingdom!""Something like that."Xu Shi nodded and said, "That matter is mainly controlled by the Realm Lord."Everyone was shocked again when they heard that!The destruction of the Dajin Celestial Kingdom was single-handedly led by Su Zimo?Yue Hao seemed to realize something and swallowed his saliva. He could not help but ask, "Su Dao ... cough cough, the Realm Lord's cultivation realm is ...""Grotto-Heaven Realm!"Xu Shi said three words.Grotto-Heaven Realm!This realm was too far away for the people in Wind Snow Ridge, but they all knew that the Grotto-Heaven Realm was the king!"Oh my god!"Duan Tianliang was stunned and muttered, "What has Boss Su experienced in the past ten thousand years?"Xu Shi continued, "Although they are all in the Grotto-Heaven Realm, the Lord of Heaven's Wrath should not be a match for the Realm Lord."After all, Xu Shi and Duan Tianliang were by Xie Qingcheng's side and knew more about Su Zimo. They also knew that Su Zimo had once suppressed the Quasi-emperor expert, the Secluded Cloud King."So, Su ... the Realm Lord's realm is the highest among them?" "Compared to the Warlord and Immortal King Creation?"Xia Qingying asked."Immortal King Creation?"Xu Shi was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "Immortal King Creation was probably spread by some meddlesome people. The Realm Lord has the body of Qinglian Creation, so he gave him this title.""As for the Realm Lord's cultivation realm, it should not be the highest. The Warlord is currently a Quasi-emperor, but everyone still recognizes Brother Su as the Realm Lord."In fact, no one had any objections to the position of the Realm Lord.On one hand, Su Zimo created this realm to give the beings of the lower domain a place to live, and it would not affect the development of the various forces.The title of Realm Lord was more like an empty title.On the other hand, Lin Zhan, Feng Cantian, and the others were aware of Su Zimo's true strength. Behind him was Emperor Araki Takeshi!Even if they were ranked according to cultivation realm, Su Zimo could only be the Realm Lord.

"Does this realm have a name?"Yue Hao asked."Heaven Wasteland Domain."Xu Shi said, "The Realm Lord, Lord of Heaven's Wrath, Warlord, and Immortal King Ling Long all came from Heaven Wasteland Continent. The Realm Lord's original intention in creating this realm was to protect his many old friends from Heaven Wasteland Continent."...In the air.Lin Zhan, Immortal King Ling Long, Feng Cantian, and the others stood in the air, feeling the changes in Heaven Wasteland Domain.While they were gratified, they also felt a little regretful.Lin Zhan shook his head slightly and sighed. "I didn't expect that the power of the twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian would not be able to restore the vitality of the four Spirit Roots."Everyone could feel that under the influence of Qinglian Creation, the yuan qi of Heaven Wasteland Domain had become very rich.Green sprouts had also sprouted on the four Spirit Roots.But in reality, this was only the appearance that was born under Qinglian Creation's enormous vitality.No new roots grew under the ground of the four spirit roots.This meant that if Qinglian Creation left,



Heaven Wasteland Domain would still not have its own Spirit Roots, and the yuan qi of Heaven Wasteland Domain would gradually dissipate and eventually dry up.

### Chapter 3145

If this problem was not solved, the scene in front of the Heaven Wasteland Domain would be nothing more than a dream. Su Zimo could not stay in the Heaven Wasteland Domain forever. After all, he was a human and not a true Spirit Root. Feng Cantian said, "If even the twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian cannot save these four Spirit Roots, I really don't know what else can be done." "Actually, it's not that the Creation Qinglian is not strong enough." Immortal King Ling Long said, "The Creation Qinglian can provide enough vitality. Look at the flowers, plants, and trees on this land, they have all recovered." Lin Zhan shook his head and said, "But these flowers, plants, and trees are just ordinary things. They don't need a good environment. The four Spirit Roots of the Seven Wonders Tree are rare Immortal Seeds in the world. The requirements for their growth are also very strict." "Indeed." Immortal King Ling Long nodded and said, "If we can change the soil of this land, there may be a chance for a change." "It's too difficult." Feng Cantian sighed and said, "This land has been abandoned for many years. It's probably more than several eras. It's almost impossible to change it overnight." "To be able to do what we see now is already comparable to a miracle." Su Zimo stood in the air and closed his eyes, deep in thought. He was also thinking of a solution. Hearing the conversation of Immortal King Ling Long and the other two, he had an idea that he could try. When he ascended to the lower domain and transcended the tribulation, his Creation Qinglian could give birth to a supreme treasure of heaven and earth, which was the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens. At the same time, there was also an inheritance memory related to the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens. The Living Soil of the Nine Heavens looked like an ordinary piece of yellow soil, but in the inheritance memory, it was recorded that the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens was the ancestral source of earth. It was endlessly mysterious and was born from chaos. A part of the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens turned into the Nine Heavens, and another part gave birth to the Creation Qinglian. At that time, Su Zimo did not fully understand this inheritance memory. Now that he thought about it, the Nine Supremes Emperors must have relied on the Living Soil to create the Nine Heavens between the middle world and the greater world! If the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens was the Ancestral Root of Earth and could even nurture the Creation Qinglian, it was not impossible for it to restore the vitality of the four spirit roots!

However, the Nine Heaven Lifesoil that fell into Su Zimo's hands was only a small handful, and it was unknown if it would be of any use. When he thought up to here, Su Zimo didn't hesitate any longer and withdrew the Lifesoil of the Nine Heaven before waving his hand and sprinkling it onto the ground beneath his feet. The Living Soil of the Nine Heavens landed on the ground and quickly fused with it, disappearing without a trace. However, Su Zimo could clearly sense that the land beneath him was undergoing earth-shaking changes. Just a small amount of Nine Heavens Lifesoil was enough to transform this land! The grass and trees on the ground seemed to have been stimulated by something as they rapidly grew. Originally, they were just tender saplings, but in the blink of an eye, they had grown into towering trees! The Seven Wonders Tree was the first to recover! After all, this spirit root had just been moved over from the Crimson Heaven Immortal Domain and its roots were still intact. Now that it was in the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens, thousands of roots extended and took root in the depths of the ground once more! The seven treasures on the tree trunk gradually shone with a brilliant radiance as well. After the Seven Wonders Tree recovered, it began to absorb the essence qi of the middle world as

well! Following closely behind was the sapling of the Immortal Peach Tree. This sapling sprouted a few emerald green buds, and in a short period of time, a large section of it sprang up, becoming much thicker. The Immortal Willow also gradually grew roots, taking root in the ground and extending out. On the withered tree trunk, a tender green willow branch grew out, gently swaying with the wind, as if expressing some kind of joyful and excited emotion. The last to recover was the Worriless Tree. As one of the three sacred trees of Buddhism, this Worriless Tree had long lost its vitality after being trapped in the Avici Hell for too long. Now, under the double stimulation of the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens and Qinglian, it gradually recovered its vitality and took root here, absorbing the essence qi of the world and gradually growing branches. Among the four spirit roots, the Worriless Tree was the last to recover, but the vitality in the tree trunk was the most vigorous! Back then, Buddha was born under the Worriless Tree. The Worriless Tree itself nurtured a kind of Dao of Life. The four spirit roots all recovered their vitality and began to absorb the essence qi of the world. In addition to the twelfth-grade Qinglian, the density of the essence qi of the world in Heaven Wasteland Domain had far exceeded that of the Heaven Domain!

Seeing this scene, Lin Zhan, Feng Cantian and the others smiled and looked at each other, finally relieved. At this point, Heaven Wasteland Domain had truly established itself in the middle world and become one of the three thousand domains! The tiger, Qing Qing, the little fox, and the Golden Lion flew into the air and each took out a spirit treasure that could imprison life, releasing countless living beings. There were ferocious beasts like tigers and leopards, fish and prawns that roamed the rivers, as well as tiny and weak insects ... There were also many rare and exotic beasts! These were all captured by the few of them before leaving Great Wasteland Domain. They knew that Su Zimo was preparing to create a domain, and with more living beings, there would be more vitality. These living beings were captured and imprisoned for more than a year, and were originally full of resentment. But after coming to Heaven Wasteland Domain, this group of birds and beasts instantly became extremely excited! Compared to Great Wasteland Domain, this was simply a paradise! The beasts returned to the mountains, the birds returned to the forest, the flood dragons returned to the sea, and the phoenixes returned to their nests ... Heaven Wasteland Domain was full of vitality and was in the ascendant. Seeing this scene, Yang Ruoxu sighed emotionally. "I was originally worried that we might not be able to find a suitable place to build an academy in the new domain, but now ..." The Crimson Rainbow Fairy smiled and said, "Now, as long as it's in Heaven Wasteland Domain, no matter where our academy is built, the environment will be much better than before!" On Heaven Wasteland Domain, mountains stood tall and clouds lingered. It was no exaggeration to say that every mountain was a rare spiritual mountain! Elder Xuan could not help but laugh. "Originally, half of my body was already in the ground, but looking at the situation, I reckon that I can last for a few more years, haha!" A crack appeared in the Void not far away, and a huge Immortal boat appeared. There were dozens of beautiful women with graceful figures standing on top of it. Moreover, their cultivation was not weak, and many of them were Kings, and there were even a few Quasi-emperor experts! On this Immortal boat, there were hundreds of millions of Rakshasa who were imprisoned in the Rakshasa Sinned Land!

These Rakshasa were originally hiding in the place of inheritance of the Nine Netherworld Emperor. Now that they had received a notice from Wu Dao, they rushed here. In that mysterious place, the surrounding yuan qi of heaven and earth was thin, and it was possible to hide temporarily, but not suitable for cultivation. In fact, these Rakshasa were imprisoned in the Rakshasa Sinned Land because

many of them were restricted by the laws of the Sinned Land and were unable to break through to the next realm. After escaping, some of the Rakshasa became Quasi-emperors in a short time. Now, in a dangerous place like Heaven Wasteland Domain, these Rakshasa continued to cultivate, and in the future, there would be more Kings, Quasi-emperors, and even Emperor experts! In fact, the group of creatures in the Infernal Court were facing a similar situation. Many of the Infernal Court creatures were no longer in the Infernal Court, but Wu Dao's true body secretly brought them to the Great Wasteland Domain through the Gates of Hell. With the help of the complete heaven and earth of the Middle World and the perfect Dao techniques, they broke through the bottleneck and stepped into the Emperor realm! In other words, Su Zimo's two true bodies had in fact controlled the Rakshasa and Infernal Court, two huge armies with unlimited potential!

## **Chapter 3146**

Sky Tribute Realm. Secret Realm Hall. Six Realm Lords of the Sky Tribute Realm sat side by side in the middle. Dozens of Imperial Emperors sat on both sides of the hall. Six Realm Lords and so many Imperial Emperors had appeared at the same time. There must be something important to discuss. "There's some news from the Heaven Realm." An Imperial Emperor said, "It's worth noting that an Immortal King named Su Zimo, who has the body of a Grade Twelve Creation Realm Qinglian, led a group of beings from the lower worlds and caused a ruckus in the Nine Clouds Immortal Realm. They destroyed a realm, two Immortal Kingdoms, and killed several Immortal Kings before retreating unscathed." "Oh?" One of the Realm Lords was a little surprised. This Realm Lord had blonde hair and blue eyes. He was obviously a Protoss. However, after coming to the Sky Tribute Realm, he had to give up his identity and title as a Protoss. He was called the Sky Tribute Divine Emperor. Sky Tribute Divine Emperor said, "An Immortal King caused a ruckus in the Nine Clouds Immortal Realm. No Imperial Emperors showed up?" "No." The Imperial Emperor said, "I heard that there were several Imperial Emperors secretly protecting Su Zimo. I heard that there were two Realm Lords from the Kun Peng Realm, the new Dragon Realm Lord, and Sword Realm's Imperial Emperor Tie Guan." "Although Su Zimo came from the lower worlds, he seems to have some connections with these super worlds. Otherwise, they wouldn't have supported him." Another Imperial Emperor said, "Su Zimo is actually the first Burial Sword Peak Lord of Sword Realm, Su Zhu. That's why he has a close relationship with Sword Realm." "Back then, in the Fiend Battlefield, this kid comprehended many supreme Divine Powers and became invincible. Realm Lords should have seen him before." "It's him?" Another Realm Lord raised his eyebrows. This Realm Lord used to be from the Stone Race, but after joining the Sky Tribute Realm, he gave up his old title and was now called the Sky Tribute Stone Monarch. Back in the battle of the Fiend Battlefield, Su Zimo killed more than 20 Supreme True Spirits alone and was invincible – that attracted their attention as well. Most importantly, Su Zimo's release of the Dao technique from the Heaven Burying Scripture had alerted them. "How many years has it been? That kid has already stepped into the Grotto-Heaven realm. His cultivation speed is really fast." Another sector lord murmured. "That Nine Firmaments Immortal Emperor didn't intervene?"

Heaven Worship God Emperor asked. "He hasn't shown himself since the beginning," another Monarch replied. The six Skyward Realm Lords fell into deep thought. Rock Emperor Feng Tian frowned and said, "In that case, could it be that this child is related to Great Emperor Zang Tian?" "One more thing." Another Sovereign Emperor said sullenly, "Ten-odd Rakshasa sinful spirits appeared beside this Su Zimo. Their cultivations are not weak. Aside from Sovereign Personages, there are even quasi-

Emperors!" "Hmm?" The eyes of the six Skyward Realm Lords lit up. After the Rakshasa Sinful Land was destroyed, hundreds of millions of Rakshasa Sinful Spirits seemed to have evaporated from the world, disappearing without a trace. For many years, there had been no news or traces of him. To think that more than a dozen Rakshasa Ghost Kings and a Rakshasa Quasi-emperor would suddenly appear! "Interesting." Heaven Worship Rock Emperor smirked and said faintly, "As long as we keep an eye on this Su Zimo and follow this clue, we will definitely be able to find the rest of the Rakshasa sinful spirits!" One of the Monarchs said, "This Su Zimo led a group of lower domain beings to the Central Thousand Border Wastelands and created a domain called 'Heaven Wasteland Domain'." "I even suspect that those Rakshasa sinful spirits are hiding in this domain!" Another Monarch said coldly, "The strongest cultivator in this domain is only a quasi-Emperor. Should we attack now?" "I'll bring a few people and destroy this domain in half a day! If those Rakshasa sinful spirits are hiding there, we'll kill them all!" "There's no hurry." Heaven Worship God Emperor narrowed his eyes and said, "If we attack Heaven Wasteland Domain, the other domains won't dare to act recklessly, but Sword Realm is likely to interfere." "How dare they!" Heaven Worship Rock Emperor slammed the table and said loudly, "If Sword Realm dares to interfere, they'll be going against the Heavenly Court. I don't mind destroying Sword Realm first!" Stone Realm and Sword Realm had a grudge that went back several eras. If there was an excuse to destroy Sword Realm, Heaven Worship Rock Emperor wouldn't mind doing so! Heaven Worship World had lost dozens of Monarchs in the battle of the Great Wilderness, but there were still more than a hundred Monarchs in their domain! In the three thousand domains, there was still no domain that could fight against them!

Heaven Worship God Emperor said, "It's not just Sword Realm. If the Rakshasa sinful spirits were really hidden by Su Zimo, it means that there should be someone behind Heaven Wasteland Domain who can destroy the sinful land." "Now it seems that it's very likely to be one of the three from Heaven World." Another Realm Lord frowned and said, "If it involves Buried Heaven, this matter will be a bit complicated. I'm afraid we'll have to ask the Heavenly Court for help." "That's right!" Heaven Worship God Emperor said in a low voice, "Last time in the Great Wilderness Domain, our Heaven Worship World suffered heavy losses. Dozens of Monarchs died and our vitality was greatly damaged." "If anything goes wrong the next time we attack, Heaven Worship World's prestige will be completely gone!" "The next time we attack, we must be well prepared and foolproof! The best way is to ask the Heavenly Court for help. It would be best if an Inspector Heavenly Ambassador comes personally. There were only nine Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors in the Nine Heavens. Other than the nine Monarchs, only the strongest Monarchs were qualified to be Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors! If something big happened in the three thousand domains, Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors could come down and replace the nine Monarchs to patrol the races in the universe. They had the supreme power to decide the life and death of others!" "If an Inspector Heavenly Ambassador comes, it probably means that the Heavenly Court is preparing to suppress the demons!" "It's about time. Although a Monarch hasn't been born in a Middle World, an anomaly has appeared in the Great Wilderness Domain. It would be best if we can kill it in advance." An Monarch asked, "How long do we have to wait?" Heaven Worship God Emperor said, "Not too long. Last time, the three Young Masters of the Heavenly Court returned in defeat. They are all angry and want to make a comeback. They definitely won't miss this opportunity." "With the resources of the Heavenly Court, they will recover in about a hundred years. There will naturally be a response then." Heaven Worship Rock Emperor looked at the Monarchs below and said, "In this period of time, keep a close eye on the movements of Sword World and Heaven Wasteland Domain. But don't act

rashly to avoid alerting the enemy." "Yes!" The Monarchs all stood up. Heaven Worship Rock Emperor's eyes were cold and murderous. He said slowly, "The next time we attack, it will be the battle to establish our prestige!" Although no domain dared to challenge their position after the Heaven Worship World's defeat, it was inevitable that there would be a lot of criticism in private.

The Celestial Tribute World needed a great victory to reestablish its supremacy in the three thousand worlds! "That's right." Heaven Worship God Emperor's expression was cold. He looked at the stars and said indifferently, "Chaos is coming. It's time to tell the beings of the three thousand domains how to choose and stand."

## **Chapter 3147**

Light World. Outside the Light Palace, the million-strong Protoss army was gathered. Their armor shone with golden light, their spears and swords emitted endless sharpness, and their war flags fluttered in the wind. Three God Emperors stepped into the palace. The Lord of the Light World sat in the middle of the palace. His expression was dignified, and his eyes shone with a dazzling brilliance. No one dared to look him in the eye! "Lord, the army has been assembled. We can move at any time to Heaven Wasteland Domain to kill the dark sinful spirit!" One of the God Emperors said in a deep voice. "Let's disperse first." The Lord of the Light World suddenly spoke. "Hmm?" The three God Emperors frowned slightly. One of them asked, "Lord, why is that so?" The Lord of the Light World pointed to the sky and said, "I just received a reply from the Heaven Reverence God Emperor. He told the Protoss to stay put and wait for news from the Heavenly Court." The Heavenly Court! The three God Emperors' hearts trembled. One of the God Emperors was shocked and said, "Even the Heavenly Court has been alerted?" "Not really." The Lord of the Light World explained, "The Heaven Reverence World should be preparing to use this opportunity to establish their power. The Heavenly Court will also send people down. At that time, they won't just be dealing with a small Heaven Wasteland Domain." ...A hundred years was too short for the many living beings in the Middle World. Many living beings would often go into seclusion for thousands or tens of thousands of years. A hundred years was just a blink of an eye. But for Heaven Wasteland Domain, a hundred years was enough to create earth-shaking changes! With Su Zimo's twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian in the center and the four great spirit roots in the surroundings, they crazily absorbed the Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth in the Middle World. The Creation Green Lotus could even steal a lot of rich Essence Energy from the Heavenly Courts! This caused the Heaven Wasteland Domain to change with each passing day in just a hundred years, and the world had changed greatly! Apart from the Heaven Wasteland Sect, there were many other forces of various sizes on this land. There was Qiankun Academy, the Warring States Academy, and the Wind and Snow Ridge ... Under the influence of Immortal King Ling Long, Enigma Palace was established in Heaven Wasteland Domain. Chess Deity Jun Yu followed Su Zimo and became the first Palace Master of Enigma Palace.

Although Jun Yu had never taken Immortal King Ling Long as her master, she had inherited and comprehended the most Daos. The first storyteller of the Enigma Palace in the Upper Realm was none other than Lin Xuanji. The existence of storytellers was extremely special in the Enigma Palace, and they bore the responsibility of establishing the words. The so-called oath was to record history, pass down merit, pass down civilization, and inherit the Great Dao. On Tianhuang Mainland, the dark and tragic days of the human race in the Primordial Age and the rise of the various Emperors in the Primordial Age were all recorded by Enigma Palace and spread by storytellers. The current Lin Xuanji was still the most

mysterious tenth elder of Qiankun Academy. However, Lin Xuanji loved being a storyteller the most. With his temperament, he couldn't stay idle at all and wanted to talk to someone. That period of time in Qiankun Academy almost drove him crazy! On this day, Lin Zhan and the others came to the main hall of Heaven Wasteland Domain. They found Su Zimo and suggested, "Zimo, a hundred years have passed. Heaven Wasteland Domain has stabilized and is beginning to take shape. I suggest that we invite the Domain Lords of some domains over as guests." "On the one hand, it's to make friends with those domains and establish a connection." "On the other hand, people like the Master of the Sword Domain, the two Domain Lords of the Kun Peng Domain, the Master of the Dragon Domain and the others helped us back then. This invitation is also a form of gratitude." Su Zimo pondered for a moment and nodded. "Alright." Back then, he had promised Yunzhu that he would invite her over to take a look after the establishment of a new domain. He could make use of this opportunity to let Yunzhu come over. Su Zimo did not have any connections with most of the domains in the 3,000 Upper Realms. Most of his old friends were in Heaven Wasteland Domain right now. After thinking for a moment, Su Zimo wrote a few invitation letters and left teleportation runes outside. Finally, he tossed them to the Sword Domain, Dragon Domain, Flower Domain, Heaven Domain, Blood Ape Domain and Kun Peng Domain. These invitation letters turned into streaks of light and disappeared into the void. Right then, Su Zimo sensed a massive energy fluctuation coming from the east of Heaven Wasteland Domain! Someone was breaking through to the Grotto-Heaven realm! That was the direction of Qiankun Academy.

Su Zimo bade farewell to everyone and arrived above Qiankun Academy. Scanning with his spirit consciousness, he saw Mo Qing on a mountain peak with her eyes closed. Her Dao Fruit floated in front of her and she was accumulating power to break through the void. Her slender fingers were like white jade brushes that danced lightly in the air, leaving behind a series of incomparably beautiful traces. The Dao and techniques revealed by those traces were fused into the Dao Fruit. Her aura was also rising along with the power of the Dao Fruit! Su Zimo did not leave and stayed behind to protect Mo Qing. There were many cultivators of the academy standing around the mountain peak. When they saw Su Zimo appear, they heaved a sigh of relief. Lin Xuanji was not in the academy all year round and Elder Xuan was too old to make a move. No one in the academy could help Mo Qing break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm. If something were to happen, everyone would be helpless. "The Domain Lord is here. Don't worry, everyone." When Yang Ruoxu saw Su Zimo appear, he cupped his fists and chuckled. Su Zimo nodded as well. For some reason, Mo Qing, who had been progressing smoothly, seemed to have heard something. His aura suddenly became unstable and chaotic. If this continued, there was a risk of Qi Deviation! "Hmm?" Su Zimo frowned slightly and was not in a hurry to make a move. Why did this happen all of a sudden? Everything was fine earlier on. Right then, Mo Qing suddenly opened her eyes and looked in the direction of Su Zimo. A wisp of extremely complicated emotions appeared on her elegant and beautiful face, and it seemed like she was angry yet resentful, angry yet embarrassed. Mo Qing was obsessed with the Dao of Painting and her state of mind was always calm like an immortal in a painting. She had never had such an expression before. At this moment, she was like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world. Her eyes were filled with resentment and emotions and were unprecedentedly moving! Even with Su Zimo's state of mind, he was slightly dazed. However, when he saw that Mo Qing's condition was not good, he did not have time to think. He hurriedly used his Divine Consciousness to communicate with her and softly recited a Buddhist scripture. "Everything is like a dream, an illusion, a bubble, a shadow, like dew or lightning.

"Senior Sister Mo Qing, clear your mind of distracting thoughts and guard your soul!" This scripture was indeed useful. Moreover, Su Zimo had used a Buddhist sound domain technique. It was like a blow to the head that woke Mo Qing up. Mo Qing took a deep breath and closed her eyes again. However, her expression was still somewhat complicated. After a while, her aura gradually stabilized. "It's all your fault!" Right then, the ice butterfly ran in front of Su Zimo and said angrily, "If you didn't come, nothing would have happened to her!" What does this have to do with me? Su Zimo was baffled. Just as he was about to speak, Mo Qing's angry and resentful face flashed in his mind. Su Zimo frowned secretly. Seeing that no one was paying attention to him, he secretly took out the painting that Mo Qing gave him from his storage bag and slowly unfolded it. When he saw the person in the painting, Su Zimo was stunned. That person had black hair and was wearing a purple robe. He held a silver mask in his hand that seemed to have just been taken off. It was obvious that it was Wu Dao in the painting. The face of the person in the painting was exactly the same as his! Mo Qing already knew! Mo Qing's name was not at the bottom of the painting. There was only one word. Hmph!

## **Chapter 3148**

Celestial Tribute World. A huge crack suddenly appeared in the sky above the mystic realm, emitting waves of terrifying pressure, alarming all the Celestial Emperors in the Celestial Tribute World to come out of seclusion! Only people from the Heavenly Court could descend into this mystic realm at will. The six Celestial Tribute World Lords appeared immediately. They knelt on the huge square with respectful expressions, welcoming the arrival of the Heavenly Court's people. Figures gradually emerged from the crack, each of them exuding a terrifying and sharp aura! All of them were Celestial Emperors! Among the few people standing at the front, three of them were the three Heavenly Court's young masters who had returned after suffering a crushing defeat, Celestial Emperor Qing Yan, Celestial Emperor Bai Yu, and Celestial Emperor Xuan Can. Soon, this group of Heavenly Court's experts had all descended into the Celestial Tribute World. There were a total of 200 of them, all of them Celestial Emperors! Everyone in the Celestial Tribute World was secretly shocked. The Heavenly Court's foundation was simply unfathomable and unimaginable! Although the War of the Heavens would erupt every epoch, the main battlefield of the War of the Heavens would always be in the Middle World. The Heavenly Court had never suffered much of an impact. With the Nine Heavens as the court, it sealed the most condensed and concentrated Heaven Earth Essence Qi in the Middle World and left it in the Heavenly Court, allowing the Heavenly Court to have a unique environment! In addition, the Heavenly Court was always the final victor of the Great War of the Heavens, allowing the Heavenly Court to have countless treasures, cultivation techniques, and secret manuals. Under such circumstances, the difficulty of cultivating in the Heavenly Court and stepping into the Celestial Emperor realm was much lower than in the Middle World. This also led to the Heavenly Court having more Celestial Emperors! The 200 Celestial Emperors that had descended from the Heavenly Court could be clearly divided into four camps according to the identity token at their waists. The Eastern Cang Sky, the Southern Yan Sky, the Western White Sky, and the Northern Black Sky. Previously, these four Heavens had descended. However, there were only about 30 Celestial Emperors from the four Heavens. This time, Cang Sky, Yan Sky, White Sky, and Black Sky had each sent 50 Celestial Emperors, making a total of 200 Celestial Emperors. Other than the three young masters, there were also four Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors! From this, it could be seen how important the Heavenly Court's trip to the Middle World was!

In front of the four camps, four Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors with terrifying auras. Even the

Heavenly Courts' young master's position was half a body's length behind the Inspector Heavenly Ambassador. In the Yan Tian camp, there was no new Yan Tian Young Master. There was only the Yan Tian Inspector Heavenly Ambassador. Dressed in a flaming robe, he had crimson hair and a vermillion face. His eyes burned brightly. Just by standing there with his hands behind his back, the surrounding void was already distorted from the heat! "Welcome, four Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors, three young masters, and all the Empyrean Emperors of the Heavenly Courts!" The six Skyward Realm Lords shouted loudly. More than a hundred Imperial Emperors of the Celestial Realm chimed in. "Get up." The Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador said plainly. He descended with the other Celestial Courts' Emperors and entered the Heavenly Worship Hall. It wasn't until all two hundred Celestial Emperors had entered the hall that the six Celestial Reverence Realm Lords dared to stand up and quickly followed. "We've all seen your message." The Emissary Inspector Heavenly Ambassador continued: "Fully open the Treasure Pagoda and the exchange of war achievements, so that the three thousand worlds can prepare for the war of slaying demons!" The six Skyward Realm Overlords were shocked! Under normal circumstances, the Treasure Pagoda would only be opened to the fifth floor. Only when the world was in chaos would it be fully opened. Above the fifth floor of the Treasure Pagoda, there were treasures that Kings and Empyrean Emperors needed, and the amount of war achievements required was even higher. In the Fiend Battlefield, killing a Unity Stage True Spirit would only give one war achievement. Killing a Dongxu Stage True Spirit would only give ten war achievement. And if one wanted to exchange for King level treasures, the war achievement requirement would easily be in the tens of thousands. Every time before the world was in chaos, the Celestial Reverence Realm would fully open the Treasure Pagoda and the exchange of war achievements. Killing a Grotto-Heaven Sinful Spirit could be exchanged for 100 war achievement. Killing a Grotto-Heaven Sinful Spirit could be exchanged for 250 war achievement. Killing a Grotto-Heaven Sinful Spirit could be exchanged for 500 war achievement. If one could kill an ordinary Empyrean Emperor among the Sinful Spirits, they could even obtain 1000 war achievement! Under the temptation of huge benefits, even if the Celestial Reverence Realm and the Heavenly Courts didn't force them, many experts of the three thousand worlds would take the initiative to kill the Sinful Spirits!

This was the greatest meaning of the Treasure Pagoda and the Fiend Battlefield's existence! The Celestial Reverence Realm was opened once every ten thousand years to kill Sinful Spirits, obtain war achievement, and exchange for treasures. This kind of influence was imperceptible and had already seeped into their bones. Of course, this was only the first step in the war against Demons. But the temptation of benefits might not be able to make the majority of the experts of the three thousand worlds work for the Heavenly Courts. They also needed absolute power and the baptism of blood to make the three thousand worlds fear the Heavenly Courts so that they could only be controlled by the Heavenly Courts to resist the Demons. In order to make all living beings fear, they had to establish their power! Only the stimulation of fresh blood could have an immediate effect. "What arrangements do the four Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors have?" The Celestial Reverence Emperor asked. The White Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador said, "Since Su Zimo of the Heaven Wasteland Domain has a close relationship with the Sword World, we will split into two groups. The Emperors of the White Sky, Xuan Sky, and Yan Sky will follow me to the Sword World." "Firmament, you will bring people to the Heaven Wasteland Domain." The Heaven Wasteland Domain was just a new domain and didn't even have an Emperor. The appearance of the Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador, Emperor Blue Flame, and the other fifty Emperors of the Heavenly Courts was enough respect for the Heaven Wasteland



Domain. The Fengtian Rock Emperor suddenly said, "If we go to the Sword World and those three old things suddenly become enlightened and choose to submit to the Heavenly Courts, do we still have to act?" The White Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador smiled and said, "We are not going to the Sword World to make it submit, but to kill people and establish our power!" "Whether the Sword World submits or not, there is no need for it to continue existing." "Understood!" The Fengtian Rock Emperor was overjoyed and said, "I suggest that you go to the Sky Eye Domain, Stone Domain, Blood Domain, and Golden Crow Domain first. These domains have all been on bad terms with the Sword World over the years." "We can also use this opportunity to make these domains express their stance." "When the time comes, there may not be a need for you and the Fengtian Domain to act. Just these domains alone will be enough to destroy the Sword World!" "Yes, this is a good idea."

The White Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador nodded. The Fengtian God Emperor also hurriedly suggested, "My lords, I heard that Su Zimo has recently invited the Sword World, Dragon World, and other super domains to visit the Heaven Wasteland Domain as guests." "The Protoss has long wanted to go to the Heaven Wasteland Domain to kill the dark sinful spirits. When the time comes, we can ask the Light World to send the Protoss army to follow you and give the Heaven Wasteland Domain a surprise!" The Fengtian God Emperor's eyes flashed with excitement when he said this. The Light World had wanted to make a move a hundred years ago, but he had suppressed it and waited for this day! "Alright." The Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador nodded. Emperor Blue Flame just sneered and was not interested in this at all. He didn't even care about the Heaven Wasteland Domain that was founded by the Immortal King. This time, at most, he would kill a few people to vent his anger. The Great Wasteland Domain was still his knot!

## **Chapter 3149**

Emperor Qing Yan felt bored and could not help but say, "Let the Celestial Tribute Domain and the Sword Domain join forces with the other domains to deal with them. Let's go to the Great Wasteland Domain." "We will definitely go to the Great Wasteland Domain." The Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador said, "But now is not the time. In a few days, the remaining five Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors will also bring people down. When the time comes, we will naturally meet Emperor Araki Takeshi." "With four Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors and two hundred Emperors, can't we defeat Araki Takeshi?" Emperor Qing Yan frowned. "Araki Takeshi is not that strong. If not for a flaw in the Four Corners Constellation Formation, he would not have won!" The Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador said, "These people are definitely enough to kill Araki Takeshi, but to minimize the casualties of the Heavenly Court, we should wait for the other Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors to arrive." "When the time comes, we will join forces and not give him any chance." Originally, the Heavenly Court did not plan to appear so quickly. Because Emperor Qing Yan and the other two young masters were still holding back their anger and wanted to return to the Middle World, the four Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors brought people down in advance. The Celestial Tribute Emperor coughed softly and said, "My lords, we heard that there is a Heaven Wasteland Sect in the Heaven Wasteland Domain, and it is very likely to be related to Araki Takeshi of the Great Wasteland Domain." "Oh?" The Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador raised his eyebrows slightly. "It is only a possibility." The Celestial Tribute Emperor hurriedly explained, "After all, Emperor Araki Takeshi did not have any contact with the Heaven Wasteland Sect after he went to the Great Wasteland Domain. It is probably a small sect that he casually created, and he may not even care about it." The Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador pondered

and said, "This is simple. When the time comes, we will completely seal off the Heaven Wasteland Domain, and no news will spread." Since they had decided to show their might, the Heavenly Court naturally would not give the Sword Domain and the Heaven Wasteland Domain any chance! "Let's go." The Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador patted Emperor Qing Yan's shoulder and said, "I heard that there may be many Rakshasa hidden in the Heaven Wasteland Domain, and those Rakshasa girls are all stunning. You can pick a batch." At the mention of this, Emperor Qing Yan was a little tempted. He nodded.... Within the spatial tunnel, a huge classical ship was sailing towards the desolate lands of the dimensional realm.

The ship had a total of nine floors and was a thousand feet tall. Many figures could be seen on each floor. There were immortal soldiers dressed in armor and wielding halberds. There were also palace maids with voluptuous figures dressed in gauze. Waves of celestial music came from the ship, and a fragrance lingered in the air. It was extraordinary. There was a figure standing at the bow of the ship. He was wearing plain clothes and had an ancient scroll in his hand. He only glanced at it occasionally and seemed to be absent-minded. "Yunzhu." A deep voice came from behind. A man in a yellow robe, surrounded by many palace maids and guards, slowly walked over. His bearing was extraordinary and quite majestic. Hearing his voice, Yunzhu turned around and called out, "Father." The person who had come was Immortal King Zixuan! "I've already said that Su Zimo's idea of opening an interface was too naive." Immortal King Zi Xuan pointed at the surroundings and said, "Look, where are we?" "The surrounding starry sky is desolate. The Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi is almost dried up. What development can he have by establishing an interface in such a place? How many people are willing to come here?" Yunzhu was silent. The surrounding scene was indeed as Immortal King Zi Xuan said. She had nothing to refute. However, if she had a choice, she was willing to come. Immortal King Zi Xuan said, "Back then, you advised me to move the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom here, but I rejected you. Now you understand." Yunzhu was still silent. Immortal King Zi Xuan sighed softly and said earnestly, "Yunzhu, you've read a lot of books. In this aspect, I can't compare to you. However, there are some things that you can't learn from books. Just in this aspect, I'm much better than you." Yunzhu looked at Immortal King Zi Xuan with a strange expression and thought to herself, "You've really misjudged me this time ...""That Su Zimo sent you an invitation, but you insisted on coming. You even brought me along to take a look. You just want to prove that I was wrong back then." Immortal King Zi Xuan smiled. "How about now?" "I've lived for hundreds of thousands of years. This is a judgment made through experience and insight. You can't learn it from books." "I know." Yunzhu smiled and gently pushed Immortal King Zi Xuan. "Father, quickly go back and rest." "We've already agreed."

Immortal King Zi Xuan was still worried. "When we reach Heaven Wasteland Domain, you can't stay there. After congratulating me, you'll go back with me today." "I can't bear to see you suffer in such a desolate and dilapidated place." At this moment, Immortal King Zi Xuan and Yunzhu, who were in the space tunnel, suddenly felt a burst of pure yuan qi of heaven and earth. Through the walls of the tunnel, they could see that the sky ahead was faintly suffused with tens of thousands of rays of light! "This is ..." Yunzhu's divine thought moved, controlling the ship to break through the space tunnel and come closer. Looking at the land in front of him that was full of vitality and a myriad of phenomena, like a fairyland, Immortal King Zi Xuan was stunned on the spot, his expression shocked! He even thought that he was hallucinating! It was too unreal for such a fairyland to suddenly appear in the desolate land of a middle world. Before really entering Heaven Wasteland Domain, Immortal King Zi Xuan could feel that

the yuan qi of heaven and earth surrounding this land was rich and pure. Such a cultivation environment was far better than the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom!"What kind of domain is this?"Before Immortal King Zi Xuan could react, he was greatly shocked.In the three thousand domains, there was such a fairyland?At this moment, several figures rose up from the land, the person in the lead was the [Painting Immortal] Mo Qing of Qiankun Academy."Sister is finally here."Mo Qing came up and said with a smile.Yunzhu was one of the few friends that she recognized in her heart.The two had been trapped together in the Avici Hell and had an unforgettable experience."Hey, sister has already stepped into the Grotto-Heaven?"Yunzhu looked at Mo Qing, her eyes brightening.Mo Qing seemed to think of something, her face slightly red, and nodded."Fairy Mo Qing, which domain is this?"Immortal King Zi Xuan could not help but interrupt and ask."Naturally Heaven Wasteland Domain."Mo Qing said.Immortal King Zi Xuan opened his mouth, as if to say something, but seeing Yunzhu's somewhat mischievous gaze, he was speechless for a moment.How could it be?Even if Su Zimo had the body of the twelfth grade Creation Qinglian, it only took him a hundred years to open up such a fairyland?

This was already beyond Immortal King Zi Xuan's understanding.Mo Qing said, "Sister Yunzhu, come with me, Junior brother Su and the others are in the main hall of Heaven Wasteland Domain.""Junior brother Su?"Yunzhu looked at Mo Qing with a smile that was not a smile.Mo Qing said softly, "I'm a little used to it, I can't change it for a while."Yunzhu smiled, and did not continue to ask, but followed Mo Qing to the sky above Heaven Wasteland Domain, looking around and marveling in her heart.At this moment, Immortal King Zi Xuan's voice suddenly sounded in her mind, "Yunzhu, cough... we don't have to leave in a hurry, after all, we came from afar, it would be rude to leave today."After Immortal King Zi Xuan came to Heaven Wasteland Domain, he felt that his realm that had been stagnant for many years was showing signs of loosening!

## **Chapter 3150**

Immortal King Zi Xuan, with many guards and palace maids, followed behind Mo Qing and the others. Looking at the scenery around Heaven Wasteland Domain, he was more and more shocked!Looking into the distance, one could see the vast blue sky, the river of stars moving, the sky connected to the clouds, and the mist was heavy.Looking around, one could see green mountains towering, rolling up and down, surrounded by green water, and flourishing vegetation.There were also bejeweled jade palaces and golden palaces, either built by the mountains and rivers, or towering between the clouds on the mountain peaks.Immortal King Zi Xuan was in Heaven Wasteland Domain, the rich yuan qi of heaven and earth, like clouds and mist, lingered around him. The group of people seemed to be passing through the vast clouds, indescribably leisurely and elegant.What entered their eyes was a magnificent stretch of mountains and rivers, full of vitality. Even the best painter in the world would most likely be unable to depict it.Everything here was a work of art, like the best gift from the heavens!Along the way, Immortal King Zi Xuan's impression of Su Zimo had greatly changed.But he was still unwilling to admit that he had misjudged, and said in a low voice, "Yunzhu, this Su Zimo's methods are not bad, but we have come from afar, and he did not come out to greet us personally. This is impolite, this is not right."Yunzhu, however, did not mind, smiled and said, "He must have been delayed by something."Mo Qing also said, "Junior brother Su was going to come out to greet us, but there are a few guests in Heaven Wasteland Domain, and he can't leave for a while.""What guests are they, so important?"Immortal King Zi Xuan chuckled, disapproving.In such a remote place, if Yunzhu had not pulled him, who else would come here?Immortal King Zi Xuan thought that Mo Qing was finding an excuse for Su Zimo. He shook his head

slightly, saying, "After all, I am the ruler of a country, and my cultivation realm is higher than his. No matter what, he should come out to greet us personally." Mo Qing did not answer, and only glanced at Immortal King Zi Xuan. Given her temperament, explaining to Immortal King Zi Xuan was already giving face to Yunzhu. If it were someone else, she would not have paid attention to them. After a while, everyone had already arrived in front of the main hall of Heaven Wasteland Domain. Under the lead of Mo Qing, everyone entered the main hall. Just as Immortal King Zixuan stepped into the main hall, his expression changed drastically!

There were indeed a few guests in this Heaven Wasteland Palace. They were all unfamiliar faces, but the aura emitted by these people made Immortal King Zi Xuan tremble in fear! The guests turned their heads one after another. Their expressionless gazes landed on him with a hint of scrutiny. This was an invisible pressure. Immortal King Zixuan had once felt it when facing Immortal Emperor Shen Xiao. However, even when facing the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor, he did not feel such immense pressure! Almost instantly, Immortal King Zi Xuan broke out in cold sweat! These guests were all Imperial Emperors! Only an Imperial Monarch was capable of emanating such pressure and aura! At this moment, a figure stood up from the main seat of the main hall. When he saw them enter the main hall, he walked up to them. Su Zimo cupped his fists and said, "Yunzhu, Fellow Daoist Zi Xuan, I was delayed by something earlier and was unable to welcome you. Please forgive me for my lack of etiquette." Yunzhu smiled and said, "You're too jealous. You don't have to say such things to me." Su Zimo also laughed. There was indeed no need to be so polite between the two of them. Su Zimo's words were mainly for Immortal King Zi Xuan. Immortal King Zi Xuan had originally planned to teach Su Zimo a lesson. However, when he arrived at the main hall, he was targeted by those guests. He felt as if there was a ray of light on his body, and his forehead was covered in sweat. Not to mention teaching Su Zimo a lesson, he didn't even hear what Su Zimo said clearly. Immortal King Zi Xuan just couldn't understand. They were both Immortal Kings, so how could Su Zimo remain calm and composed when facing these guests? "I heard that you're the ruler of a country. Tsk tsk, what a grand occasion." On the left side of the Heaven Wasteland Palace, a man in a dark blue robe suddenly spoke as he looked at Immortal King Zi Xuan with a mocking expression. Beside him sat a golden-haired man in a golden robe. His gaze was sharp like an eagle's as he also said, "That's right. As the rulers of a realm, we didn't bring many people over." In fact, that was indeed the case. There was only a young man standing behind these two guests. It seemed empty. Immortal King Zi Xuan had brought many guards and palace maids here. It could be said that he was surrounded by a large entourage.

Immortal King Zi Xuan was shocked when he heard that. He hurriedly turned around and berated, "All of you, disperse. Who allowed you to follow me!?" The guards and palace maids felt wronged, but they didn't dare to argue. They all bowed their heads and left the hall. "I forgot to introduce them." Su Zimo pointed at the two people who had just spoken and smiled. "These two are the Realm Lords of the Kun Peng Realm, North Kun Emperor and South Kun Emperor." Immortal King Zi Xuan's heart trembled when he heard that! Kun Peng Realm! Originally, the Kun Realm and the Peng Realm were both super great realms. After the Kun Peng Realm merged into one, its strength became even stronger! These two were actually the Realm Lords of the Kun Peng Realm! Even the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor had to lower his head in front of these two! Su Zimo looked at the silver-haired old woman on the right and said, "That is the new Realm Lord of the Dragon Realm, Frost Dragon Empress." What a guy! Immortal King Zi Xuan had a terrified expression as he swallowed his saliva. He was extremely nervous and under

great pressure. At this time, all experience and experience were useless. Because he didn't have such experience at all! He had never seen such a powerful figure in his entire life of cultivation. And now, these big shots, who could make the 3,000 realms tremble with a stomp of their feet, were all sitting in this hall, staring at him with evil intentions! "That is the Lord of the Flower Realm." "That is the Blood Ape Realm Lord." Immortal King Zi Xuan, "... That old ape suddenly smiled at Immortal King Zi Xuan. His eyes flickered with a cold light as he asked faintly, "I wonder if the few of us have enough face?" Hiss! Immortal King Zi Xuan gasped. What he had just said had been heard by these people! This Blood Ape Realm Lord's tone clearly revealed a hint of killing intent! Imperial Lords could not be humiliated. He criticized these Imperial Lords, and they were all Realm Lords. He was simply courting death! Immortal King Zi Xuan's face turned pale when he thought of this, and his legs turned weak. Yunzhu hurriedly supported him to prevent Immortal King Zi Xuan from falling to his knees and embarrassing himself.

Su Zimo comforted him, "The Blood Ape Realm Lord is just joking. Don't take it to heart." Hearing this, the old ape grinned and turned around, no longer scaring Immortal King Zi Xuan. The other Realm Lords also stopped making things difficult for Immortal King Zi Xuan and withdrew their gazes. They were only trying to suppress Immortal King Zi Xuan's pride. With their status, they naturally wouldn't argue with a Immortal King over a few words. "Since you are a guest, Immortal King Zi Xuan, please come in and have a seat." Su Zimo smiled. "I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare!" Immortal King Zi Xuan glanced at the people sitting in the hall and hurriedly waved his hand. Who was he? How could he be qualified to sit with these people? Yunzhu didn't care about this. She followed Mo Qing and the others into the hall and found an empty seat. She smiled at Su Zimo. Immortal King Zi Xuan had no choice but to follow them. He didn't dare to stand, but he didn't dare to sit either. He could only look around to conceal the nervousness and awkwardness in his heart. At that instant, Immortal King Ling Long, Old Xuan, and Lin Xuanji arrived and rushed into the hall with stern expressions!