

Sacred King 3171

Chapter 3171

To the White Sky Master, even if Fengdu proved its Dao as a Great Emperor, it was not a threat to him or the Heavenly Court. Moreover, Fengdu's method of proving its Dao as a Great Emperor was not to prove one's Dao in a medium-class domain. Instead, it was to sever three corpses and transform them into Great Emperor corpses. Then, it would enter the Great Emperor-level primordial spirit and increase its combat strength to that of a Great Emperor. To the White Sky Master, the real threat was Wu Dao's true body! He had just stepped into the Great Emperor realm, but he already had the combat strength of a Great Emperor. If he was allowed to grow, it was very likely that he would bring serious damage to the Heavenly Court! The White Sky Master did not care about the lives of the people in the medium-class domain. He also did not care about the hostile relationship between the Heavenly Court and the Underworld. He only cared about getting rid of the potential threat that was Wu Dao's true body! Therefore, when Wu Dao's true body was fighting with Fengdu, the White Sky Master did not attack Fengdu, but chose to attack Wu Dao's true body! This sword was the White Sky Master's accumulated strength attack. He calculated the timing and concluded that Wu Dao's true body would not be able to dodge! Wu Dao's true body was able to dodge this fatal sword at the cost of an arm, which was already somewhat beyond the White Sky Master's expectations. "Humph!" In the dark shadows of the vast starry sky, the old woman snorted and said, "This Araki Takeshi overestimates himself. He can't even deal with the White Sky Master, and he still wants to suppress Fengdu and make another strong enemy." Now, he's fighting two people alone and has been seriously injured by the White Sky Master. Let's see how long he can struggle." The white-browed old man lowered his eyes and did not seem to care about the scene in front of him. The little girl just silently looked at the battlefield and clenched her fists. The old woman seemed to sense something and turned her gaze to the little girl. Suddenly, she said, "Ah Xie, you're not going to help that Araki Takeshi, are you?" The little girl was expressionless and did not say a word. The old woman smiled and said, "I advise you not to meddle in other people's business. If you provoke those from the Heavenly Court and cause the war to be brought forward, it won't be good for us."

... .. "Shameless!" The Old Ape of the Heaven Wasteland Domain noticed the scene just now and could not help but curse. The grudge between the celestial heavens and the netherworld was extremely deep. However, when the master of the netherworld wanted to bury the heavens and sacrifice all living beings, not only did the Great Emperor of the celestial heavens not stop him, he even severely injured Martial Emperor Huang who was blocking Fengdu! The people of the Three Thousand Domains were also stunned. Many Demons' The Heavenly Court's Heavenly Court, Emperor's Great, The Heavenly Court 's Great Emperor's decision. The demons were clearly massacring the living beings of the Middle Realm, but the Heavenly Court's Emperor didn't care at all. Heavens, The Emperor Heavenly Court, Emperor Heavenly Emperor 'Heavenly Emperor was Emperor' Emperor Emperor Will Emperor's Emperor, Emperor, the Great Emperor, he, he Emperor and the Emperor emperor, Lord of the enemies, he, he, he, and's Great Emperor... At this moment, many cultivators and living beings had regained their senses. Everyone could see that the Lord of the Underworld, Feng Du, was completely heartless and inhumane. He didn't care about the survival of the medium-class realm at all. The people of the Heavenly Court did not care about their lives. Only the Great Emperor, Araki Takeshi, was trying his best to save them!" Emperor Araki Takeshi, this is the Great Emperor of the Middle World, the Great Emperor of the

Human Race!"Someone murmured with tears in his eyes.... ..In the sky above the Heaven Realm.The Martial Dao Body stood in the air. The wound on his arm had already stopped bleeding.The White Sky Master's sword was too powerful!The White Sky Lord's Dao seal was imbued on the sword's edge, and it contained the extremely terrifying killing intent of the White Tiger Clan. The Dao seal of the White Tiger Clan's killing intent condensed on the wound of the Martial Dao Body's severed arm.Wu Dao's Great Emperor Heavenly Emperor temporarily stopped the bleeding and prevented a large loss of Qi and blood.However, he could not regrow his arm in a short time."Keke!"When Fengdu saw that, he gloated and laughed strangely. "Desolate Martial, I'm the only one who truly wants to help you. Unfortunately, you don't know how to appreciate favors and ended up in this state.""This is retribution for meddling in other people's business!"

After pausing for a moment, Fengdu smiled and said, "I was wrong before. You can't become the Great Emperor of Seamless! You just stepped into the Great Emperor Realm. You're far from the Seamless Realm! ""It's enough to kill you!"Wu Dao's Great Emperor Heavenly Emperor looked at the devastated Heavenly Realm. His tone was cold!Hum!The White Sky Master did not give Wu Dao's Great Emperor Heavenly Emperor any chance to breathe. He attacked again, wanting to take advantage of the situation to kill Wu Dao's Great Emperor Heavenly Emperor!"Heh ..."Seeing this scene, Feng Du chuckled.He did not need to care about the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi.He could get rid of him with the help of the Heavenly Court's Great Emperor!Fengdu urged his Primordial Spirit and circulated the Heaven Burying Scripture again. He continued to refine the Three Thousand Realms and all living beings, preparing to take the last step!Boom!Just as the Heavenly Burial Scripture was activated, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron shone with divine light, the Sacred Beast roared, and Sanskrit chants reverberated in the air. Once again, the cauldron came crashing down on his head!Wu Dao's main body risked adding another sword wound to his body. He wanted to charge toward him and interrupt his spell casting!"You!"Fengdu was furious.This Araki Takeshi had lost an arm, and under the attack of the White Sky Master, he couldn't even protect himself, yet he still dared to stop him!Even though that was what he thought, Fengdu didn't dare to be careless. He hurriedly took out a piece of black paper that gave off a dim glow and blocked above his head, colliding with the Prison Suppressing Cauldron.Even though there was a piece of black paper blocking most of the flower realm's power, Fengdu's body still trembled."Hmph!"Fengdu's face turned gloomy as he snorted coldly and gritted his teeth. "Araki Takeshi, can't you see the situation clearly now?"I once said that all the living beings in the medium-class world are like ants. Their lives are like grass. No one cares about them! I don't care, and neither does the Heavenly Court! "Fengdu didn't hide his voice, and all the living beings in the three thousand domains heard him clearly.Everyone could clearly see what was happening in front of them.All the living beings knew that Fengdu was right.In the eyes of the Heavenly Court and the Underworld, they were ants and livestock.

No one cared about their life and death.From ancient times until now, they were the sacrifices of this great calamity."I care."At this moment, another voice sounded between heaven and earth.The tone was calm, but unusually firm and unquestionable!All the beings of the myriad races were shocked and looked up."With me, Araki Takeshi, here, the medium-class world won't allow you to do as you please."Above the stars, the purple-robed man covered in blood raised his only arm, pointed to the sky, and shouted loudly, "I don't care if you are the Heavenly Court or the Underworld. If you dare to kill the innocent in the medium-class world, I will destroy you first!"These words were full of killing intent,

powerful and resonant, and spread throughout the three thousand domains. Everyone who heard it was moved!"Araki Takeshi, as expected of the Great Emperor!"The old man with the iron crown was agitated.Heaven Wasteland Domain.The eyes of the North Kun Emperor and the South Roc Emperor gradually turned red and tears welled up in their eyes. They bowed deeply in the direction of Wu Dao's original body!Then, the two Kun Peng Realm Lords joined the battle and killed the Emperors of the Light World and the Heavenly Court!"Great Emperor Araki Takeshi ... "The Flower Realm Lord's expression was dazed as she murmured softly, "Perhaps, this is the meaning of the word 'Great Emperor'."The Flower Realm Lord's eyes regained clarity and she joined the battle."Great Emperor Araki Takeshi!"Great Emperor Araki Takeshi!"Cheers sounded in the three thousand domains.The cheers from the hearts of all the living beings gathered into an earth-shattering sound wave, supporting Wu Dao's original body!Although Wu Dao's original body was only one person, there seemed to be countless living beings standing behind him!At this moment, under the pressure of the Great Emperor of the Heavenly Court and the Lord of the Underworld, Wu Dao's original body's aura rose, and the flames of war burned in his eyes again!Thank you, Chicken Chop's Fantasy, for the 100,000 book coins tip. Big brother, you are amazing. I only finished this chapter after three o'clock.

Chapter 3172

Fengdu had chosen this time to bury the heavens and refine all living beings. He had calculated that Wu Dao's true body would be held back by the Heavenly Court's Great Emperor.However, he had underestimated the determination of Wu Dao's true body!He had not expected that Wu Dao's true body would stop him even if he had to fight two enemies at once, even if it meant starting a war with the Heavenly Court and Underworld!Fengdu did not understand Araki Takeshi's Dao.Araki Takeshi had established his Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings.Wu Dao's original intention was for all living beings in the world to cultivate and become immortals.The Great Dao was long and the road ahead was uncertain. Araki Takeshi walked further and further, but he had never forgotten Wu Dao's original intention!The little girl in the corner of the starry sky still had a cold expression. She looked at the figure on the battlefield with a gentle look in her eyes.She knew that she had not misjudged him.Only by entrusting the Dreamlike Token to him could she be considered to have a good home.White Sky Lord's expression changed.He realized that if he continued to delay, Araki Takeshi's momentum would reach its peak. He did not know what would happen!He had to suppress Araki Takeshi while he was injured!Weng!The sword hummed endlessly as killing intent descended. White Sky Lord attacked again."Fine!"At the same time, Fengdu's eyes flashed fiercely as he said coldly, "Since you want to die so much, I'll send you to the Netherworld first!"With Wu Dao's true body here, he could forget about burying the heavens and refining all living beings.Fengdu could only give up on this idea for now. He planned to cooperate with White Sky Lord and kill Wu Dao's true body first!Thus, an extremely strange scene appeared between heaven and earth.The Heavenly Court's Great Emperor and the Lord of Underworld, these two sworn enemies, had joined forces to attack Wu Dao's true body!Boom! Boom! Boom!The three powerhouses fought, causing the heavens to collapse and the starry sky to tremble!The one-armed Wu Dao's true body had the Hell Suppressing Cauldron hanging above his head. His eyes were like torches. Even though he was injured, his fighting spirit did not weaken at all. He fought the White Sky Lord and the Lord of Underworld, two peak powerhouses!

The three figures continued to collide in the sky. Light and shadow intersected, and sword Qi clashed.It wasn't that Wu Dao's main body didn't have any backup plans.The Yuanwu world was his ultimate

trump card! However, Wu Dao's true body didn't dare to release it easily. He had a premonition that if he brought out the Yuan Wu world again, that intense danger would become reality and descend upon him! Wu Dao's main body didn't know how much time he had left after bringing out the Yuanwu world. But he was clear that now was not the time. Wu Dao's main body was waiting for an opportunity! If a few more Heavenly Monarchs were to descend, he would be able to risk his life and cast out the Yuan Wu World, fusing it with the Martial Arts Universe. The two worlds would become one and his combat prowess would be pushed to the extreme, establishing the greatest advantage for the War of the Heavens! Now that he had lost an arm and was unable to release the Yuanwu World, Wu Dao's original body could not withstand the combined attacks of the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld. He was forced to retreat. He was still waiting! At the same time, Wu Dao's furnace was also refining the Dao imprint on his severed arm with all its might, fusing it into himself and the Martial Arts Universe! After every round, Wu Dao's main body would have an additional sword wound. He would also vomit blood when he was hit by Fengdu's black paper! At that moment, Wu Dao's main body was only relying on his strong willpower and unyielding heart to fight against the White Sky Lord and Fengdu as much as possible. Although the hopes of all living beings were pinned on him, the battle of the Heavenly Monarchs was not child's play. The hopes and cries of all living beings could only help Wu Dao's main body raise his morale, but it couldn't help him increase his combat prowess. In the starry sky, Wu Dao's main body was retreating in defeat. Beneath his feet, there were blood-colored footprints. It was a shocking sight! The cries of all living beings gradually faded. Looking at this scene, the hearts of many cultivators gradually sank to the bottom of the valley. Great Emperor Araki Takeshi couldn't hold on any longer ... Looking at Great Emperor Araki Takeshi, who was covered in blood and stumbling after being beaten by the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld, some people couldn't bear to watch any longer.

"Is there anyone in the middle world who can stand up and help Great Emperor Araki Takeshi?" An Immortal King expert asked loudly. No one responded. The hearts of the old man with the iron crown, Emperor Kun of the North, Frost Dragon Emperor, and the others gradually sank when they saw this scene. This was a battle of the Heavenly Monarchs. Not to mention Immortal Kings, even peak Imperial Emperors like them couldn't help. If they rushed up, they would be wiped out by the aftershocks of the three people's attacks before they could even get close! Die Yue had gained an absolute advantage on the battlefield of the Heaven Wasteland Domain with the help of Emperor Kun of the North and Emperor Peng of the South. But in a short time, she couldn't get rid of the entanglement of the Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador, Emperor Qing Yan, and the other Imperial Emperors. Although she was in the middle of the Imperial battle, she was constantly paying attention to the peak battle in the starry sky. Die Yue's expression was indifferent, but every time Wu Dao was injured and vomited blood, there would be a ripple in the depths of her beautiful eyes. "Is the Great Emperor of the Human Race of this generation going to fall?" People didn't want to believe it. "Who can help Great Emperor Araki Takeshi?" Someone cried out loud. "Our generation has reached a critical moment of life and death. Who can help the middle world, help the myriad races, and help Great Emperor Araki Takeshi survive this calamity!" People shouted loudly, but no one responded. A sorrowful and hopeless mood reverberated between heaven and earth, lingering on the myriad races. If Great Emperor Araki Takeshi died, most of them would also be buried with him on the path of the Lord of the Underworld! On the starry sky battlefield. The condition of Wu Dao's original body was getting worse and worse, and the injuries on his body were getting worse and worse. "Ha..." In the dark shadows, the old woman saw this scene, only

chuckled and said indifferently, "For a group of ants, you fell into such a situation, stupid."The white-browed old man was expressionless, not mocking, nor was he moved by this.He just slowly closed his eyes.Because he knew that Araki Takeshi was about to fall.

Araki Takeshi was also someone he thought highly of.But before the time was right, he would not act.On the other side of the starry sky.The little girl's tightly clenched fists suddenly loosened.She raised her head, as if she had made a decision, and took a step forward!But at this moment, her figure suddenly paused, turned her head abruptly, and looked in the direction of the edge of the middle world.The white-browed old monk also seemed to have sensed something. He suddenly opened his eyes, and a ball of divine light bloomed from his eyes, falling on Heaven Wasteland Domain!"Hmm?"In the dark shadows, the old woman's figure emerged, her expression grave.At the same time, the myriad races between heaven and earth seemed to have sensed something at the same time.Some people stopped crying, and others stopped shouting. At the same time, they held their breath and subconsciously looked up at the sky.Even on the battlefield of Sword World and Heaven Wasteland Domain, countless Emperors, Immortal Kings, and True Spirit experts subconsciously stopped and looked up.In the sky of this middle world, a blood-colored butterfly faintly appeared, and under everyone's gaze, it became clearer and clearer!The blood-colored butterfly's body became brighter and brighter!"This is..."Countless experts looked at this scene in disbelief, their faces filled with shock.The next moment, the Great Dao resonated, and heaven and earth trembled!"This is a Dao seal, the Dao seal of a middle world!""Someone has proven their Dao as a Great Emperor, proving their Dao in the middle world!"The Emperors were agitated, and they shouted loudly.The old man with the iron crown looked emotional, looked at the blood-colored butterfly in the sky, and tears flowed down his face. He said repeatedly, "Good, good, good! Two Emperors coexisting for an era, the middle world is saved, the myriad races are saved! "

Chapter 3173

Everyone was excited, their blood boiling. Looking at the blood-colored butterfly mark in the sky, their hearts were filled with endless shock."Which Great Emperor of a Middle World is it?"Most people did not recognize the blood-colored butterfly mark."Who else could it be? It must be the Great Wasteland Domain's Blood Butterfly Demon Empress!""You're wrong, it's Blood Butterfly Empress!""Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and Blood Butterfly Empress. Doesn't this mean that two Great Emperors have been born in this Middle World?""I'm afraid this era can't simply be called the Araki Takeshi era, but the unprecedented era of two Great Emperors!""The Middle World will prosper, all races will prosper!""Will Blood Butterfly Empress come out to help Great Emperor Araki Takeshi fight against the Heavenly Court?""Blood Butterfly Empress is Great Emperor Araki Takeshi's Dao partner. Great Emperor Araki Takeshi is being beaten up like this. Do you think she'll help?"At this moment, the blood-colored butterfly mark in the sky became the focus of everyone's attention!The birth of two Great Emperors in the same era had already broken all the knowledge and records of the past.Moreover, these two Great Emperors were Dao partners. This era was destined to go down in history!Even many Imperial Emperors were a little puzzled. They did not know why this had happened.Only a few people could roughly guess the reason.In reality, Araki Takeshi had not become a Great Emperor. Instead, he had broken through with his strength and reached the Great Emperor level.The true Great Emperor of a Middle World was Blood Butterfly from the Great Wasteland Domain!At this moment, cheers came from the Sword World, Heaven Wasteland Domain, and Great Wasteland Domain!The Heavenly Court's Inspector Heavenly

Ambassadors and Imperial Emperors were shocked, and their expressions changed drastically!The birth of another Great Emperor in a Middle World would have an immeasurable impact on the current situation.The White Sky Master only frowned, but his expression was still calm.However, the Imperial Emperors of the Heavenly Court were a little nervous.Especially on the battlefield of Heaven Wasteland Domain, the Heavenly Court's Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors, Emperor Qing Yan, and the other Imperial Emperors of the Heavenly Court were all shocked!Who would have thought that while they were fighting here, a Great Emperor would come out of nowhere?"Run!"After Empyrean Inspector Heavenly Ambassador and Empyrean Azure Flame reacted, they turned and ran.

In front of the Great Emperor, they, the Heavenly Court's Imperial Emperors, were nothing!Die Yue's expression was indifferent as she looked in their direction. She did not move, but the Blood Butterfly Dao Seal in the sky suddenly flapped its wings.Puff! Puff!Under countless gazes, the figures of the Firmament Inspector Heavenly Ambassador and Emperor Azure Flame instantly exploded, turning into two blobs of blood mist. Their bodies and souls were destroyed as they perished!Hiss!This was the first time the Blood Butterfly Demon Monarch had made a move after becoming an Emperor, and it was so terrifying!With that, the mental defenses of the Heavenly Court's Imperial Emperors were completely shattered.Not only the Heaven Wasteland Domain, but the Emperors of the Heavenly Court of the Sword World were also retreating in panic. They did not dare to stay in the Middle World and flew in the direction of the Heavenly Court.Now, he could only hide and wait for the orders of the other Great Emperors of the Heavenly Court.Great Emperors could casually descend anywhere in the Middle World.No one knew which side Die Yue would attack next!But the Emperors knew that without the Great Emperors to stop her, the Blood Butterfly Demon Monarch could kill them like crushing ants!As the Emperors of the Heavenly Court retreated, the Celestial Tribute Domain, the Radiant Domain, the Stone Domain, the Sky Eye Domain, and many other domains' allied forces were no longer in the mood to fight and fled.The cultivators of the Sword World and Heaven Wasteland Domain finally had a chance to breathe and temporarily escaped from danger.The Blood Butterfly Dao Seal hovered in the sky, and the blood-colored full moon on its wings was like a pair of blood eyes, staring down at the Emperors on the battlefield!Under this pair of blood eyes, the Emperors of the Heavenly Court, the Celestial Tribute Domain, the Radiant Domain, and other domains all felt their scalps go numb, as if there were thorns on their backs!This was the deterrence of a Great Emperor!Although Great Emperor Araki Takeshi, the White Sky Lord, and the Lord of the Underworld were strong, in the Middle World, they did not have the same aura as the Blood Butterfly Demon Monarch!Wu Dao's original body had just stepped into the Great Emperor realm not long ago, and his combat strength was comparable to that of a Great Emperor.The Primordial Spirit of the Lord of the Underworld had reached the level of a Great Emperor, but he was still a little lacking if he wanted to kill three corpses to prove his Dao.

Although the White Sky Lord was a true Great Emperor, in the Middle World, his Dao seal was also slightly suppressed by the Blood Butterfly Demon Monarch's Dao seal!Die Yue did not pay attention to the group of Emperors of the Heavenly Court who were fleeing. Her blood-red robe fluttered, and in the blink of an eye, she had arrived at the Starry Sky Battlefield.The battle between the White Sky Lord, the Lord of the Underworld, and Wu Dao's original body had stopped when someone proved his Dao to be a Great Emperor.Now that Die Yue had arrived, the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld did not dare to act rashly!"Blood Butterfly Demon Monarch?"The White Sky Lord's eyes flashed, and he said in a deep voice, "If you are willing to submit to the Heavenly Court, I can make the decision to let

bygones be bygones!""In the future, you may even have the chance to ascend to the Vast Thousand Domains and seek eternal life!"Die Yue glanced at Wu Dao's original body not far away, which was covered in blood and bruises. Her heart ached faintly, and her killing intent had accumulated to the peak!She turned to look at the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld, her eyes cold.Boom!Die Yue did not waste any time talking nonsense with the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld. She took a step forward, and under her wide blood-red robe, a white palm stretched out and slapped toward the two.In the center of Die Yue's palm, a Dao imprint of a blood butterfly vaguely appeared.The blood butterfly's wings trembled slightly.Before Die Yue's palm reached them, the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld felt a huge storm descending, as if it wanted to tear their bodies to pieces!Under the gaze of all living beings, Die Yue, who had just proved her Dao to be a Great Emperor, was going to fight one against two and suppress the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld!On the other side.Wu Dao's original body had a chance to catch his breath. Martial Arts Universe and the Heaven and Earth Furnace were activated again, frantically refining the Dao imprint left behind by the White Sky Lord on his severed arm!Die Yue had just proved her Dao to be a Great Emperor, so the Dao imprint had not completely merged with her own Middle World.Her battle strength was not at its peak, so she could not suppress the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld.However, Die Yue's attack had bought Wu Dao an extremely precious time to recover!

"Hmph!"The White Sky Lord sneered. "You are just a little butterfly that doesn't know how to appreciate kindness. A weak race that managed to prove your Dao to be a Great Emperor, yet you want to suppress me?""Not only will I suppress you, but I will also crush the Heavenly Court!"Die Yue shouted, and her aura surged!She wanted to ascend to the Great Thousand Worlds.However, she did not need the pity of the Heavenly Court!She wanted to use her own strength to break through all obstacles that blocked her path to the Great Dao!This was Die Yue's Dao."Dream on!"The White Sky Lord sneered again.If the eight Great Emperors of the Heavenly Court descended, Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and Great Emperor Xue Die would all die!On the other side, the Dao imprint on the severed arm of Wu Dao's original body had quietly dissipated, and the blood in his body burned again!A roar sounded.The arm of Wu Dao's original body grew back at a speed visible to the naked eye!This body of Wu Dao's was the Origin Martial World that had refined countless Dao imprints.The blood in his body was so terrifying that in just a few breaths, the wounds on Wu Dao's original body had healed completely!"Roar!"Wu Dao's original body roared into the sky, and with a step, he shattered the starry sky. With the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in his hand, he descended onto the battlefield and said coldly, "Fengdu, hand over your life!"At this moment, Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and Great Emperor Xue Die had joined forces to fight against the heavens!

Chapter 3174

With Die Yue holding back the White Sky Lord, it was much easier for Wu Dao to fight against the Lord of the Underworld.On the other hand, the Lord of the Underworld was under much more pressure!Although Wu Dao had not proven his Dao as a Great Emperor, he had broken through to the next realm and was an expert who could fight the White Sky Lord head-on and not be at a disadvantage.If the Lord of the Underworld could successfully kill the three corpses, his battle power would be comparable to a Great Emperor.However, before he could take the final step, he was interrupted by Wu Dao and was still a little short.This meant that the Lord of the Underworld was not a true Great Emperor and could not compete with Wu Dao in terms of battle power!At this time, because

Die Yue had proven her Dao as a Great Emperor, the crisis of the Heaven Wasteland Domain and the Sword World had been resolved. Wu Dao's Divine Consciousness moved and summoned the ten gates of hell back. His aura was stronger and his battle power increased sharply! Boom! Boom! Boom! Wu Dao's fist! The Prison Suppression Cauldron surrounded by Saint Souls and echoed with Sanskrit chants! The ten gates of hell! The Heaven and Earth Furnace! Martial Arts Universe ... Under Wu Dao's storm-like attacks, the Lord of the Underworld could not resist at all and was forced to retreat. The Quasi-Great Emperor corpse that he had condensed gradually cracked and large patches of blood appeared! If not for the mysterious and powerful black paper in the Lord of the Underworld's hand that seemed to contain an endless void that could dissolve most of Wu Dao's attacks, the corpse of the Lord of the Underworld would have been torn to pieces by Wu Dao's Divine Consciousness! In the darkness of the starry sky. The old woman looked at the scene on the battlefield with a gloomy face. She looked in the direction of the little girl and the white-browed elder and asked in a low voice, "Are we just going to let this Araki Takeshi suppress Fengdu while we stand by and do nothing?" "He asked for it, who can he blame?" The little girl sneered with a hint of mockery in her voice. The white-browed elder lowered his eyebrows and eyes like an old monk in meditation. The old woman narrowed her eyes and said faintly, "Don't forget where he came from and who he represents!"

When the little girl heard this, her expression turned cold and said slowly, "If not, I would have dragged him into the Beast Path long ago. Would I have let him live until today?" "Demon Lord, what do you think?" The old woman saw that the white-browed elder had been pretending to be dead. The Great Emperor of the Underworld and the Great Emperors of the Middle World want to kill him. If we help him, it would mean that we would become enemies of the two Emperors of the two Emperors of the Araki Takeshi and. Xue Die of the Emperors of the Emperor and Heaven Emperor of the Emperors. Emperor Xue Heaven... Er's God, Emperor of the Emperor of the Emperor Emperor Emperor and the Emperor... had Dao 's God's body... the Emperor of the Underworld..... had..... 's's Dao of the Underworld..... And at this moment, the Lord of Hell was being beaten by the Martial Dao True Body to the point where he couldn't fight back at all. It was very likely that he would be suppressed, but he still remained unmoved. It seemed like he was on Great Emperor Desolate Martial's side again. The White Browed Old Monk's attitude was different. In fact, the White Browed Old Monk did not care about the life and death of Emperor Araki Takeshi or the Emperor of the Underworld. He only cared about one thing — the Emperor of the Underworld! Previously, no one in the Middle World had become a Great Emperor. If the little girl saved Araki Takeshi, it would mean offending Fengdu. They would be forced to start the War of the Underworld in advance. Now, Die Yue had become a Great Emperor. If the old woman saved the Emperor of the Underworld, she would be in conflict with Emperor Araki Takeshi and Emperor Xue Die. Offending two Great Emperors of the Middle World for Fengdu, who had not become a Great Emperor, was not good for the Emperor of the Underworld. From beginning to end, the White Browed Old Monk looked old and muddle-headed. However, he was calm to the extreme! His calmness had reached the point of being cold and heartless! The little girl looked at the White Browed Old Monk deeply and did not say anything. The old woman was silent for a long time. Suddenly, she smiled and said, "Master said that you are cold and have no one in your heart. He was right about you." The White Browed Old Monk was expressionless as if he did not hear anything. He seemed to have returned to meditation.... While they were talking, the battlefield changed once again!

The White Sky Master was fighting Die Yue, but he could not gain any advantage. He could not help but

frown. In the current situation, it was useless for him to stay in the Middle World alone. Two Great Emperors had been born in the Middle World. The Evil Emperor and the Demon Master were probably spying in the dark, waiting for an opportunity to make their move. Only by gathering the other seven Heavenly Court Masters and gathering all the power of the Heavenly Court could they quell this chaos! Thinking of this, the White Sky Master clashed with Die Yue again. He retreated and turned into a stream of light, rushing toward the Heavenly Court. The White Sky Master retreated on his own accord. There was another reason behind it. Araki Takeshi was furious and wanted to suppress the Emperor of the Underworld. His sudden retreat meant that the Emperor of the Underworld would have to face the two Great Emperors, Araki Takeshi and Xue Die. He would lose without a doubt! The Emperor of the Underworld was on the side of the demons. The Nirvana Ghost Mother, the Demon Master, and the Evil Emperor might not be able to hold the fort and intervene. If the two Great Emperors, Araki Takeshi and Xue Die, fought with the Nirvana Ghost Mother, the Demon Master, and the Evil Emperor, then the Heavenly Court would be able to reap the benefits! Even if the two sides did not fight, the matter of suppressing the Emperor of the Underworld would definitely leave a knot in the hearts of the Nirvana Ghost Mother and the others. It would cause a trace of hostility between the two sides. Die Yue had just become a Great Emperor. In fact, her dao techniques were not completely perfected. She could not display her full strength. Seeing the White Sky Master retreat, she knew that she could not stop him with her current methods. Die Yue did not chase after him. Instead, she turned around and went to another battlefield. She sent a palm strike toward the Emperor of the Underworld! "You!" The Emperor of the Underworld's face changed greatly as he screamed. He was already on the verge of collapse after being beaten by Wu Dao alone. Now, another Great Emperor had joined the battle. He could not resist at all! Boom! The clothes of the Emperor of the Underworld's corpse were torn, and his flesh was badly mangled. Huge bloody scars appeared on the surface of his corpse, and blood flowed freely! Just now, the Emperor of the Underworld and the White Sky Master had joined forces to seriously injure Wu Dao and had the upper hand.

Who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, the Emperor of the Underworld would end up in the same situation, facing the siege of two Great Emperors! Under the siege of the White Sky Master and the Emperor of the Underworld, Wu Dao was barely able to hold on. After Die Yue attacked, the Emperor of the Underworld instantly collapsed! "Fengdu!" Wu Dao held the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and looked down from above. He said coldly, "Today, I will make you the second Emperor of the Underworld!" "Araki Takeshi!" The Emperor of the Underworld's eyes were fierce, and his expression was ferocious. He said coldly, "You want to suppress me? Don't think that you will have an easy time! I will let you see my trump cards!" "Die!" The Emperor of the Underworld activated his primordial spirit and shouted. Boom! Suddenly, a ball of golden light burst forth from the direction of Heaven Wasteland Domain. Flames surged into the skies, illuminating Heaven Wasteland Domain as though it was daytime! Everyone from Heaven Wasteland Domain widened their eyes. In the crowd, a ball of golden flames suddenly burned on Su Zimo's body, enveloping him instantly and burning him into nothingness! Within the ball of golden flames, an ancient copper lamp floated. It was a soul lamp! Right in front of everyone, the soul lamp turned into a beam of golden light and tunneled into the void, vanishing instantly.

Chapter 3175

The soul lamp returned to the hands of the Master of the Underworld. Since they had already fallen out, there was no need for the Master of the Underworld to hold back! "If you dare to suppress me, I'll cripple your true body of Qinglian!" The Master of the Underworld held the soul lamp in his left hand and a piece of black paper in his right as he said fiercely. Even though he was dragging his severely injured corpse and facing the combined attacks of Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue, the Master of the Underworld did not show any fear. Instead, he looked ferocious! Wu Dao's true body was wearing the Mara Mask and the Master of the Underworld could not see the changes in his expression under the mask. However, he could see a hint of mockery in the eyes of Wu Dao's true body. "Your true body ..." The Master of the Underworld seemed to have realized something. Heaven Wasteland Domain. Many cultivators widened their eyes in shock. It was not because the soul lamp burned 'Su Zimo' into nothingness. It was because the Su Zimo who was originally standing under the Divine Tree of the Builder Tree was safe and sound. However, the one who was burned into a ball of flames was another 'Su Zimo'! The golden flames were extinguished quickly and a jade scroll that emitted a green glow floated in midair. The Jade Purity Jade Scroll! The 'Su Zimo' who was burned into nothingness was merely the Primordial Body condensed from the Jade Purity Jade Scroll! Back then, when the two true bodies met on Dragon Island, Wu Dao's true body had attained greater mastery of Dao techniques and handed the soul lamp and the white jade pendant left behind by the Evil Emperor to Qinglian's true body. At that time, Wu Dao's true body was not clear about the relationship between the Great Emperor Zangtian and the Master of the Underworld. Later on, Wu Dao's true body had a conversation with the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor in the Heaven Realm and both sides laid their cards on the table. Although the two of them did not fight back then, Su Zimo had a premonition that there would be a battle between the two of them in the future. The soul lamp was the weapon of the Master of the Underworld. Although there had been no abnormalities all these years, it seemed to have been used by him long ago. However, Su Zimo was still somewhat worried that the soul lamp would become a hidden danger. The Soul Lamp was extremely powerful and specialized in dealing damage to the Primordial Spirit. It had a miraculous effect, so it was a pity to abandon it.

Therefore, Su Zimo placed the Soul Lamp in a separate storage bag and asked the Primeval Body to carry it with him. He would not use it unless it was absolutely necessary. This wasn't some sort of foresight, it was just a precaution. Today, as expected! The Soul Lamp, which had been quiet all this time, suddenly broke free from the storage bag and burned the Original Body to ashes. Then, it disappeared into the void and returned to the hands of the Lord of the Underworld. This little disturbance had almost no effect on the overall situation. Even if the King of Hell had the Soul Lamp Black Paper, he wouldn't be able to stop the attacks of two Great Monarchs, Wu Dao and Die Yue! Whoosh! The Lord of the Underworld activated his Soul Lamp with his Emperor Primordial Spirit and unleashed a terrifying ball of golden flames that swept toward Wu Dao's true body! This was a killer move that targeted the Primordial Spirit! If this was before the battle of the Great Desolate World, it would definitely cause immense damage to Wu Dao's true body. However, Wu Dao's true body refined the golden flames in his Soul Lamp in the Underworld River and fused them with his Martial Spirit Fire, causing the power of his Essence Spirit to increase exponentially. The newly refined Mask of Mo Luo was fused with the water of the Underworld River and its defense was raised to another level! Wu Dao's true body released his Martial Spirit Fire as well. His Martial Spirit Fire had already transformed into a purplish-gold color. The two balls of flames collided in midair! The aftershocks of the Essence Spirit attacks were dissipated by the Mask of Mo Luo as well. At the same time, Die Yue released an Essence Spirit secret skill as well! A

raging wind howled and extinguished the golden flames of the Soul Lamp instantly. In fact, a storm was formed in the consciousness of the Lord of the Underworld!"Ah!"The Lord of the Underworld hugged his head with both hands and shrieked with a pained expression.Even though his consciousness was swept by Die Yue's Essence Spirit storm, he did not die. He controlled the Soul Lamp Black Paper while breaking through the void to escape back to the Underworld.Wu Dao's true body would not give him the chance to do so!If the Lord of the Underworld was allowed to escape, there would be endless trouble in the future!

Boom!The Hell Suppressing Cauldron descended and the four saint souls surrounded it. Sanskrit chants echoed and a resplendent light shone, suppressing the Black Paper in midair!At the same time, Die Yue waved her wide sleeves and sucked in the Soul Lamp, imprisoning it.Both of them attacked at the same time.Wu Dao's true body punched out!Die Yue slapped down with her palm!A powerful Dao vortex restrained the Lord of the Underworld, preventing him from escaping back to the Underworld.Coupled with the storm in Die Yue's palm, the Lord of the Underworld was trapped in the starry skies, unable to move at all as blood mist spewed out of his body!Even though the Lord of the Underworld had created the Witch World, Blood World, and Tomb World, claimed to be the ancestor of all worlds and created the Heaven Burial Sutra and Three Corpse Primordial Art, he was ultimately unable to attain his Dao as an Emperor.Even experts like the Heavenly Courts' Emperor or the Fiend Lord and Evil Emperor would not be able to withstand the attacks of Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue, let alone him.In a corner of the starry skies.The old woman took a step forward and walked out of the darkness. She wore a long black robe and had a dark expression, as though she wanted to save the Lord of the Underworld."What are you doing?!"The little girl appeared before her instantly and spoke coldly.At the same time, the white-browed old man vanished and appeared on the other side of the old woman, blocking her path!"You guys!"The old woman's gaze was cold as she growled.The white-browed old man's expression was calm as he said indifferently, "Why are you angry? Fengdu can't die."Boom!Right at this moment, a loud bang came from the battlefield, shaking the heavens and the earth!Su Zimo's punch landed on the corpse of the Lord of the Underworld.Heaven and earth trembled before time seemed to stop and time froze!The next moment, the corpse of the Lord of the Underworld exploded into pieces.Every single piece of the corpse contained a powerful life energy!Even so, the Lord of the Underworld was not dead. His Essence Spirit was scattered among the pieces of the corpse, trying to escape.

At that moment, Die Yue's palm slapped down.A blood-colored storm appeared!All the pieces of the corpse were sucked into the blood-colored storm and were constantly torn apart. Large amounts of flesh and blood were peeled off and eventually turned into clouds of blood mist!"Ah!"The roar of the Lord of the Underworld resounded in the storm.The eyes of Wu Dao's main body shone brightly as he brought out the Gate of Hell. He wanted to capture the Essence Spirit of the Lord of the Underworld and imprison it in the Avici Hell.The Lord of the Underworld had once said that no one could kill him.If the Lord of the Underworld was an existence like the Lord of Hell or the Lord of the Flame Sky, perhaps the best way was to trap him in the Avici Hell."Araki Takeshi, how dare you!"The Lord of the Underworld seemed to have sensed something and suddenly shouted.Wu Dao's main body was unmoved as he opened the Gate of Hell and enveloped the Lord of the Underworld!"Araki Takeshi, Xue Die!"The Lord of the Underworld screamed, his voice filled with unwillingness and anger.However, there was no fear at all!With a bang, before the Gate of Hell descended, the Essence Spirit of the Lord of the Underworld

suddenly exploded in front of Wu Dao's main body and Die Yue. His soul dissipated and his body was destroyed! Self-destruction of his Essence Spirit? Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly.

Chapter 3176

The battle ended and the dust settled. The self-proclaimed ancestor of the myriad worlds, the Master of the Underworld who severed the three corpses and wanted to bury the heavens and refine the myriad races had been destroyed in both body and spirit! Under the siege of two Great Emperors, the outcome was not surprising. There were no signs of life that belonged to the Master of the Underworld in the world. Wu Dao's true body was still worried. The Master of the Underworld once said that no one could kill him. These words didn't seem to be made up. Furthermore, the Master of the Underworld did not reveal any fear before his death and even chose to self-destruct his Essence Spirit! Wu Dao's true body shifted his gaze and purple flames burned, bursting forth with two beams of flames that incinerated the endless void and landed in the Underworld! At the same time, his powerful Essence Spirit descended and covered the entire Underworld! The Essence Spirit of Wu Dao's true body alarmed countless living beings of the Underworld. However, against that terrifying might, they kept quiet out of fear and no one dared to act rashly! Even the Ghost Emperors did not dare to say anything. Wu Dao's true body's spirit consciousness patrolled the Underworld continuously, searching for traces of the Master of the Underworld. Die Yue's spirit consciousness descended in the Underworld as well. The two Emperors' spirit consciousnesses patrolled the Underworld. Many living beings of the Underworld could not withstand the pressure and knelt on the ground in fright! However, the two of them searched but did not discover anything or sense anything amiss. Wu Dao's true body frowned. If Feng Du was not dead, he should not be able to hide from his spirit consciousness if he escaped and hid in the Underworld. The entire Netherworld was dead silent. Not a single sound could be heard. It seemed like the Master of the Underworld's soul had truly dissipated without leaving any trace. In fact, his soul did not even escape into the Underworld – it had completely vanished! Wu Dao's true body searched but to no avail and his spirit consciousness retreated from the Underworld. He lowered his head and looked at the black paper in his hand. His expression changed slightly as his spirit consciousness entered it! "Book of Life and Death?" That black paper was the legendary Book of Life and Death? Wu Dao's true body pondered and kept the black paper for the time being. It was not the time to study it yet.

"Are you worried that he's not dead?" Die Yue asked. Wu Dao's true body glanced at the darkness in the corner of the starry sky and then looked up at the sky. "It's not important." The Master of the Underworld's life and death was not the most important matter in front of them. Even if the Master of the Underworld was not dead, they were not afraid of him. The biggest threat in front of them was the Heavenly Court! If he guessed correctly, the eight Great Emperors of the Heavenly Court would take the initiative to descend upon them in the War of the Heavens without waiting for them to initiate it! Although White Sky Lord had returned to the Heavenly Court, he could see the great potential in Martial Dao True Body. He would never give Martial Dao True Body any more time to grow. When the White Sky Lord returns, he will gather all the power of the Heavenly Court! ... of the Underworld of the Underworld! The Martial Dao Body and Die Yue looked at each other and had a tacit understanding..... "Everyone." Wu Dao's true body stood in the air and looked around. His voice spread to every corner of the Three Thousand Realms and into the ears of all living beings. "The Nine Heavens are the Underworld and enslave all living beings. The Heavenly Court is tyrannical and has sealed off the Middle World. They control the source of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and block all living

beings from ascending." "For several eras, many ancient Emperors have joined forces with demons to break the Heavenly Court's seal. Unfortunately, they were all defeated." "All living beings in the Three Thousand Realms listened to these things quietly. This was the first time they had heard of this. In the knowledge of all living beings, the ancient Emperors were bewitched by demons and wanted to kill all living beings. That was why they were suppressed. But in this life, all the living beings of the Myriad Races saw it clearly. Emperor Araki Takeshi and Emperor Blood Butterfly of the Middle World were indeed protecting them!" "In this life, the two of us will attack the Heavens again. We will fight for a chance for ourselves and the Middle World." Wu Dao's true body said, "However, the outcome of this battle is hard to predict. I will leave behind my Dao inheritance for future generations to cultivate."

Hearing this, all living beings were shocked! The white-browed old monk, the old woman, and the little girl, who were talking, also turned their heads to look. Emperor Araki Takeshi wanted to leave behind his Dao inheritance? Was he going to choose an inheritor from all living beings? But it was said that Emperor Araki Takeshi already had two disciples. Why was he doing this? When Emperor Araki Takeshi said to provide for future generations to cultivate, could he be referring to ... "The Dao I created and cultivated is different from the Immortal, Buddhist, and Fiend Daos. I call it Wu Dao. Wu Dao's original intention is to give those humans without Spirit Roots a chance to enter the Immortal Sect." Wu Dao's true body said slowly, "Wu Dao's opening has a total of nine levels. The first level is nine oxen and two tigers." As he spoke, under the gaze of all living beings, Wu Dao's true body displayed Wu Dao's aura and corresponding Dharmic formulations in the starry sky! The second level, Five Qi Origins! The third level, Copper Skin and Iron Bones! The fourth level ... Under countless gazes, Wu Dao's true body imparted Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations without holding back! From Wu Dao's Nine Transformations to the True Martial Realm, the Martial Domain Realm, and all the way to the Thearch Realm. This scene was too shocking for all living beings! It was even far better than the battle between the Thearchs Just Now! The sects of the various realms and even the cultivators themselves regarded their own cultivation Dharmic formulations as treasures and would not easily impart them to outsiders. Furthermore, this was a Dharmic formulation created by Emperor Araki Takeshi himself! And now, Emperor Araki Takeshi's Wu Dao was completely displayed under the gaze of all living beings! The white-browed old monk, who had been calm all this while, was slightly moved when he saw this scene. He muttered, "What boldness, what magnanimity." The old woman was originally full of hostility towards Wu Dao's true body, but at this moment, she was speechless as she looked at the figure imparting the Dharmic formulations in the starry sky. The little girl only watched quietly and did not say anything. Heaven Wasteland Domain. Lin Zhan clenched his fists tightly and said emotionally, "I've heard that Araki Takeshi established the Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings. Today, I finally understand the true meaning behind it!" Experts like Feng Cantian and Immortal King Ling Long who had ascended in the previous life of Heaven Wasteland Domain had only heard of this.

It was only today that they felt the shock from the depths of their hearts! "Emperor Araki Takeshi, Emperor Araki Takeshi!" The old man with the iron crown had tears in his eyes. At this moment, Emperor Kun of the North, Emperor Peng of the South, the True Spirits of the various Emperors of the Three Thousand Domains, and even the most ordinary cultivators were all moved! Emperor Araki Takeshi was imparting the Dao! In the next life, the Human Race of the Three Thousand Domains would definitely prosper! Wu Dao's true body was imparting the Dao to the Three Thousand Domains. What he wanted to inherit was not only Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations, but also Wu Dao's spirit! He was not worried

that Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations would be learned by some evil and heartless people. These people did not have enough temperament and would not be able to inherit Wu Dao's unyielding spirit and fearless willpower. Even if they cultivated Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations, they would not be able to achieve anything. Su Zimo was also not afraid that people in the future could surpass him. If someone in the future could surpass Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations, it would prove that this person in the future was more suitable for Wu Dao than him. He would only feel gratified. Even if they failed to conquer the heavens in this life, as long as Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations were not destroyed, there would still be people in the future who would continue to conquer the heavens! One day, they would crush the Heavenly Courts! Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations were like a fire seed. And this fire seed would definitely set the plains ablaze and illuminate the mountains and rivers!

Chapter 3177

While Wu Dao's main body was teaching, Die Yue was also perfecting her dao technique. She had already condensed her dao seal and confirmed her dao as an emperor. She wanted to integrate all the insights she had gained from the moment she confirmed her Dao into the cultivation method she had created. This cultivation technique would become this era's taboo! Die Yue called it the Great Desolation Sutra. While perfecting the Great Desolation Sutra, it was also a summary of her cultivation so far. This would stabilize her realm and increase her combat strength again! Wu Dao's main body left traces of his dao technique in the sky. Wu Dao's main body left traces of his dao technique. However, Die Yue had already confirmed her dao in this Middle World. These traces of dao technique would not last for long. How much the masses could comprehend from it would depend on their own luck. The experts of the three thousand worlds looked up at this scene. While they were shocked, they could faintly feel the indomitable spirit of Emperor Araki Takeshi and Emperor Blood Butterfly! If they won this battle, the two emperors would ascend to the Great World. If they lost, they did not plan to return! Right at this moment, a strand of vast and powerful pressure descended from the sky! It was as if the sky was about to collapse, causing the masses to feel suffocated and unable to breathe! Dong dong dong! It was as if a god was beating a war drum, stirring the blood and stirring the hearts. Rumble! It was as if countless war chariots were driving past the Heavenly Court. It was as if thunder was rumbling, getting closer and closer! Under the gazes of all the living beings of the myriad races, nine enormous rifts actually split open in the boundless sky above them, and they emanated blazing and dazzling light! Only Kings and Imperial Emperors could faintly see the fluttering banners and the densely packed figures inside through the nine cracks! The Heavenly Court's army would descend on the Middle World at any time! Just as Wu Dao's main body expected, the Heavenly Court would not give him any more time to grow. They wanted to kill him, this huge threat, as soon as possible! To the Heavenly Court, this was the right choice. If the Heavenly Court continued to be passive and waited for Wu Dao's main body to continue cultivating and reach the Great Circle of the Emperor Realm, the Heavenly Court would most likely be destroyed in this era!

To be fair, the terrifying array formation of the Heavenly Courts had yet to truly descend, but it had already made all living beings feel an unbearable pressure. Even though there were many experts in the three thousand worlds who were willing to believe in Wu Dao and Die Yue, under such pressure, they didn't dare to stand up against the Heavenly Court. For example, the Sword Domain and the Heaven Wasteland Domain naturally had no way out. Even if the Blood Ape Realm, Dragon Realm, Kun Peng Realm, Flower Realm, Great Desolation Realm, and other realms were added together, they were still far

inferior to the Heaven's army in terms of both numbers and momentum. The only ones they could rely on were Emperor Araki Takeshi and Emperor Blood Butterfly. However, the forces behind the two Great Emperors were too weak. Even some of the realms that were prepared to step forward and attack the Heavenly Courts together with Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue started to hesitate and retreat. Rumble! The Emperors of the Heavenly Courts descended. The army of the Eastern Vast Heavens was orderly and disciplined. They all wore green battle armor and held large swords and spears in their hands. A token with the word 'Vast' hung on their waists, covering the eastern sky! At the forefront stood more than a hundred Emperors from the Heaven Heavens. Every Emperor drove an ancient chariot that was stained with blood. There were actually nine divine dragons pulling the chariot! These nine divine dragons were also Martial Emperors! However, these divine dragons had mixed bloodlines and were similar to the Dragons on the Dragon Island. They weren't part of the Sacred Beast Azure Dragon Clan and could only be used as mounts to pull chariots in the Heavenly Courts! Seeing this scene, the Frost Dragon Emperor's face turned pale. In other words, with her physical body and bloodline, if she entered the Heavenly Courts, she would at most be used as a mount! "Roar!" "The roars of the dragons shook the surroundings! The Imperial Emperors who came from Heaven Heaven looked down at the thousands of beings in the Middle World with arrogance. It was as if they were looking at a group of ants. Their expressions were cold. Behind these Emperors, there were countless Kings and True Spirits from the Heaven Heavens! This was the Heaven Heavens of the Nine Heavens! Just the power of the Heaven Heavens alone was enough to make the Three Thousand Realms tremble! Whoosh! At this moment, the sound of waves could be heard from the northern sky. The sound even faintly covered the roars of the dragons in the Heaven Heavens!

Everyone looked towards the direction of the sound and saw torrential seawater surging from the crack in the northern sky. It was a sea of stars formed by countless stars! In that boundless sea of stars, many Spirit Turtles stepped on the sea and came over, stirring up huge waves. Numerous Imperial Monarchs stood on the enormous turtle shells that were like mountains. All of them wore black robes, and there were over a hundred of them! The army of the Dark Heaven of the Nine Heavens had arrived! Just the arrival of the army of the Heaven Heavens and Dark Heaven was enough to make the thousands of living beings shudder! The difference was too great! It was not just in terms of strength. Just this terrifying aura and aura had completely suppressed the Middle World! Standing behind the Araki Takeshi Emperor and the Blood Butterfly Emperor, the Heaven Wasteland Domain and Sword Domain seemed extremely small in front of the army of the Heaven Heavens and Dark Heaven. Boom! At this moment, a huge tremor came from the starry sky of the Middle World. It was as if the mountains were collapsing and the earth was cracking. It was earth-shattering! Under the gazes of countless people, an enormous and gloomy abyss suddenly split open in the vast starry sky. This abyss was filled with waves of violent and terrifying aura! Suddenly! From this abyss, an incomparably tall black shadow suddenly flew out. Many experts were shocked and subconsciously followed this black shadow and looked up! This black shadow stepped on both sides of the abyss and stood in the starry sky. Hiss! When everyone saw this black shadow clearly, they could not help but gasp! What kind of terrifying creature was this?! This creature was actually born with nine heads, a thousand eyes, 990 hands, and eight legs. The mouth of each head was spewing flames! Its body was actually taller than Mount Meru in the Heaven Realm! The stars in the sky could not even compare to a fingernail of this creature! This terrifying creature stood in the starry sky, its entire body burning with flames and emitting a violent aura as it looked up at the sky! "Kill! Kill! Kill! In the dark abyss, countless creatures followed this figure and swarmed out. They were

densely packed like carps crossing the river.

Some of these creatures were a thousand feet tall, while others were a thousand feet tall. Some were even more than ten thousand feet tall! And these creatures that were more than ten thousand feet tall all had three heads and six arms! This group of creatures that came from the starry abyss were all Shura! The army of the Shura Path of the Demon Path had arrived! The terrifying creature with nine heads and a thousand eyes in the lead was one of the four commanders of the Shura Race, Vemacitra! "Roar!" At this moment, another roar came from the abyss. It was even more terrifying than the sound of the dragons and the sound of the waves! The second commander of the Shura Path had arrived in the Middle World!

Chapter 3178

"Sura Qiantuo!" "Sura Qiantuo!" More and more Sura Shura rushed out of the abyss and descended into the Middle Realm. They looked at the second Sura Shura commander as they shouted loudly. This Sura Shura commander called Sura Qiantuo was even more terrifying. His body was four times larger than Mount Meru. His shoulders were extremely broad, and there were a thousand heads on them. They waved two thousand large hands, making one's scalp tingle! "Roar!" The thousand heads on Sura Qiantuo's back looked up at the sky and roared in the direction of the Heavenly Courts. His voice was like thunder, and demonic flames surged into the sky! The sea of stars that surged from Mystic Heaven gradually calmed down under the roar of this Sura Shura commander. Another figure descended from the abyss. "Paya! Paya!" Many Sura Shura clansmen shouted when they saw this figure. The third of the four Sura Shura commanders, Paya! Paya looked the most similar to the Sura Shura. He had three heads and six arms. His three faces were greenish-black, and his body was covered in muscles that shone with a metallic luster. He held the sun and moon in his hands. His body was abnormally muscular, and his aura was valiant! Immediately after, the last Sura Shura commander descended. "Rahu! Rahu!" The Sura Shura clansmen shouted again. This Sura Rahu commander looked much smaller than the previous three commanders. He had a human body and a dragon tail. He only had four arms, but his entire body exuded an extremely dangerous aura! Countless Sura Shura hornets swarmed out of the abyss. Under the lead of the four commanders, they faced off against the Heavenly Courts' army that descended from the sky. Instantly, the terrifying pressure brought by the Heavenly Courts was shattered! The four Sura Shura commanders were all filled with fighting spirit. Their auras were terrifying. Even if they faced off against the Heavenly Courts' Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors, the outcome would probably be difficult to predict. The fear of the Three Thousand Realms towards the Celestial Tribute world had long been ingrained in their memories. Furthermore, they were facing the Heavenly Courts that backed the Celestial Tribute world. Only the Shura people from the Shura Realm, who were brave and fierce, good at fighting, and had a natural hatred for the Heavenly Court, could confront them and not be at a disadvantage in terms of momentum. This group of A Shura clansmen had been lying dormant in A Shura for an entire era, all for today! In the distant starry sky, a white-browed old monk with a hunched back and a withered face slowly walked over.

At first glance, he was still at the end of the starry sky. In the blink of an eye, he was already close by! A vast expanse of Shura people knelt down and kowtowed! Even the four commanders had to bow in front of the white-browed old monk with respectful expressions. "Greetings, my lord!" Many Shura people

shouted at the same time. The experts of the Three Thousand Realms were shocked! Could it be that this white-browed old monk was the legendary ... Demon Lord? An extremely strange feeling arose in the hearts of all the experts. The legendary Demon Lord ruled over billions of fierce and warlike A Shura clansmen, including the four commanders of A Shura clansmen. However, compared to the four commanders, this white-browed old monk looked too weak. He did not have the demeanor of a Demon Lord at all. If the A Shura clansmen had not knelt down and the four commanders had not bowed their heads, who would believe that such a dying old man would be the Demon Lord who had stirred up storms, commanded heaven and earth, spanned across many eras, and attacked the heavens several times? Such an old man could command billions of A Shura clansmen? When the group of Heavenly Courts' Imperial Emperors had just descended into the Middle Realm, their expressions were still arrogant. They did not put the myriad races of the Middle Realm in their eyes at all. However, when the four commanders of A Shura clansmen rushed out of the abyss, the expressions of the Heavenly Courts' Imperial Emperors changed. When they saw the white-browed old monk appear, the expressions of the Heavenly Courts' Imperial Emperors became even more solemn and vigilant! "Demon Lord, how have you been?" A gentle voice came from the Heavenly Courts. In the crack in the heavens, the figure of a green-robed man appeared. He stepped on the void and slowly walked down as though there were stairs beneath his feet. The Lord of Heavens had arrived! At the same time, a black-robed man descended from the crack in the heavens. His expression was grim and his eyes were as deep as the sea as he stared at the white-browed old monk below. The Lord of Heavens had arrived! When the two lords of the Heavenly Courts descended, the momentum of heaven and earth reversed once again! Suddenly, a gigantic tombstone appeared beneath the white-browed old monk. There was not a single word on it.

"Hehe!" The white-browed old monk sat on the blank tombstone and suddenly laughed. Immediately after, under countless gazes, a large amount of dense pitch-black hair suddenly grew on the white-browed old monk's bald head. His white eyebrows fell off! An enormous life force suddenly burst forth from within his body! His face that was filled with wrinkles was no longer old! His eyes were no longer turbid. They were as clear as water and his gaze was as sharp as a knife! His back was no longer hunched and was as straight as a spear! Endless black gas coiled around the Demon Lord's body, condensing into a pitch-black armor. His aura skyrocketed! This was no longer the old man who had one foot in the grave! Right now, the black-armored man who sat on the tombstone with a cold expression and a murderous aura was the legendary Demon Lord who ruled over billions of Shura beings! It was only at this moment that the beings of the 3,000 worlds truly realized that the great battle between heaven and earth was about to erupt! Similar to the previous epochs, the battlefield of this battle was still in the Middle World. However, there was something different from the past. In this generation, two Thearchs were born in the Middle World! Immediately after, the armies of White Sky and Yan Sky descended. The Lord of White Sky descended as well! Although the Yan Sky army was gathered and had a large number of people, their aura was much weaker compared to White Sky and Blue Sky. Not only was there no Lord of Yan Sky, there was no Young Master Yan Sky as well. Even the Inspector Heavenly Ambassador Yan Sky was killed by Wu Dao's true body! When the Yan Sky army descended, it was chaotic and they were like dragons without a leader. Another abyss tore open in the cosmos. Countless living beings rushed out from it. There were all sorts of races – humans, Dragons, Foxes, Protoss – it was extremely chaotic. The only similarity between those living beings was that their eyes were red and they had crazed expressions without any rationality, as though they wanted to tear everything around them apart! "Fufufu!" A series of strange sounds came from the mouths of those living beings. The gaze of Wu Dao's true body shifted

as he saw a familiar figure among that group of living beings.

It was the peak Emperor Lord from Yan Sky who chased after him after he broke the Rakshasa Sinned Land back then! At that time, both of them were dragged into the dream realm by the Evil Emperor. However, he passed the test of the Evil Emperor and woke up from the dream realm. As for the Emperor Lord from Yan Sky, he was immersed in the dream realm and had fallen into the beast path, becoming one of those beasts that only knew how to bite. The little girl suddenly appeared. She came from the distant cosmos on a river of stars. The gaze of Wu Dao's true body landed on her. Initially, Ah Xie was still that pale and frail little girl, exactly the same as what he saw in the dream realm. However, when he got closer, the little girl had already grown into a young girl of 17 or 18 years old. She was still frail and expressionless – one could vaguely see her childhood appearance on her face.

Chapter 3179

When the young girl arrived in front of the red-eyed beasts, the beasts immediately stopped biting and looked at the young girl with a fawning expression. If they had not seen it with their own eyes, who would believe that this seemingly harmless young girl was the Evil Emperor who ruled over billions of crazy beasts? The Martial Dao Body looked at the Demon Master and the Evil Emperor, deep in thought. The Evil Emperor and the Fiend Lord had changed quite a bit. The Fiend Lord was no longer old. The Evil Emperor had grown up as well. However, this state did not seem to be the Evil Emperor's normal state. Otherwise, there was no need for the two of them to turn into old and young people. In other words, something huge had happened to the two of them, causing one of them to look old and senile while the other looked like a child. The Fiend Lord had once revealed that they came from the Major World! Perhaps the Fiend Lord and the Evil Emperor were severely injured in the Major World and fell, resulting in their current state. The main reason why the Fiend Lord and the Evil Emperor wanted to conquer the heavens was to return to the Major World! The injuries that the Fiend Lord and the Evil Emperor suffered could not be healed in the Middle World? Looking at their states, it should be like the final radiance of the setting sun. They would not be able to hold on for long before they returned to their old and young appearances. Just as Wu Dao's main body was pondering, Min Tian in the northeast, You Tian in the northwest, Zhu Tian in the southwest, Yang Tian in the southeast and the Great Sky Army in the center had already descended into the Middle World! The eight masters of the Heavenly Courts had also descended! Boom! A third abyss split open in the starry skies. Countless winged Rakshasas and Yakshas flew out of the abyss with ferocious expressions and ferocious gazes, emitting a violent aura! The Ten Rakshasas that Wu Dao's main body had seen in the Hungry Ghost Realm appeared one after another. Binding Rakshasas, holding a sutra in his left hand and a sword in his right. Separating Rakshasas, holding golden cymbals with both hands. Shiji Rakshasas, holding flower cages. There were also Black Rakshasas, Beheaded Rakshasas, Nonexistent Rakshasas, Seizing Rakshasas, Suo Rakshasas, and Plain Rakshasas. The Ten Rakshasas were all peak Imperial Lords!

The Nine Abyss Emperor was once the Plain Maiden Rakshasa of the ten Rakshasas! Other than the Ten Rakshasas, there were also the Eight Yakshas. Baoxian Yaksha, Manxian Yaksha, Sanzhi Yaksha, Majestic Yaksha, Yingnian Yaksha, Daiman Yaksha, Herculean Yaksha, and Miyan Yaksha. The eight yakshas were all peak Imperial Emperors and had their own strengths. They were all extremely strong and ferocious. Behind the ten Rakshasas and eight Yakshas, a large amount of black fog surged from the end of the starry sky. In the boundless black fog, the figure of an old woman was faintly discernible. When the

black fog came close, all of it entered the old woman's mouth. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the old woman's face glowed, and she turned into a beautiful woman in a black robe, exuding a mature and charming aura. The Brahma Ghost Mother had arrived! At this point, the eight lords of the Celestial Court had appeared. On the Six Paths' side, the Master of the Ghost Path, the Master of the Ghost Path, the Master of the A Shura Path, the Master of the Demon Path, and the Master of the Beast Path, the Evil Monarch had all arrived! Including Wu Dao himself and Die Yue in the middle worlds, there were only five great monarchs in the Heaven Punisher's camp, which was still less than the eight great monarchs in the Heaven Court! "Hehe." Brahma Ghost Mother's beautiful eyes glanced at Martial Dao True Body and Die Yue. She suddenly smiled and said, "If the two of you had been merciful just now, maybe Fengdu could have taken the final step and killed the three corpses to prove their Dao. Then, our chances of victory would have increased." The Brahma Ghost Mother's words were polite, but she was still unhappy with Wu Dao and Die Yue. However, she also knew that the Heaven Punisher's War was imminent and Fengdu was already dead. There was no need to become enemies with Wu Dao and Die Yue because of this. Suddenly! Wu Dao and Die Yue frowned at the same time, and their expressions turned cold. Shura's army rushed out of the abyss. Under the deterrence of the Fiend Lord and Evil Emperor, they were well-disciplined and didn't act rashly. However, after the Rakshasa and Yaksha armies rushed out of the abyss and arrived in the middle worlds, they didn't stay idle. The eyes of the Yakshas shone with a bloodthirsty light. They moved and rushed towards the planets and realms where the living beings of the ten thousand races lived. They were full of killing intent! The Rakshasa and Yaksha races were naturally cruel and bloodthirsty.

Moreover, in the past few eras of the Heaven Punisher's War, the first thing they faced when they arrived in the middle worlds was the three thousand worlds that were forced to participate in the war under the temptation of the Heaven Court. Therefore, the Rakshasa and Yaksha races left the World of Spirits and Souls and arrived here, ready to kill! No one in the nearby planets and realms could stop the slaughter of the Rakshasa and Yaksha races! Not only Wu Dao and Die Yue, but the Brahma Ghost Mother also noticed this scene. However, she ignored it and didn't intend to stop it. She was still talking to Wu Dao and Die Yue. Die Yue's expression was indifferent. She suddenly said, "You'd better control your people. If you can't control them, I'll help you." "What did you say?" The Brahma Ghost Mother raised her eyebrows and narrowed her eyes. She looked at Die Yue with hostility and asked slowly, "Are you threatening me?" While Die Yue was talking, Wu Dao's main body had been watching the Devil Master and guarding against him. Wu Dao's main body believed that the Evil Emperor wouldn't allow his beast army to kill the innocent. However, he didn't know what the Devil Master would do. The two of them had the same goal, which was to conquer the Heaven Court! The Devil Master wanted to rope him in or use him to conquer the Heaven Court. If he wanted to defeat the Heaven Court, he would need the Devil Master and the Evil Emperor's power. Because of this, the two of them could temporarily cooperate. However, the cooperation between the two of them wasn't strong. After all, their Daos were different. The Brahma Ghost Mother didn't intend to stop the Rakshasa and Yaksha races. She just stared at Die Yue and said faintly, "You'd better think carefully about who you are talking to!" Die Yue's tone just now made her furious! This Blood Butterfly of the Middle Realm had suppressed Fengdu in front of them. For the sake of the big picture, she could only endure it. However, this Blood Butterfly dared to talk to her like this? Even in the Great Thousand Worlds, how many people dared to threaten her? Even if she recovered one-tenth of her peak strength, killing this Blood Butterfly would be as easy as crushing an ant! Boom! Seeing that the group of Rakshasa and Yaksha races were about to reach the nearby

planet, Die Yue didn't waste time talking nonsense with the Brahma Ghost Mother and directly attacked!

"How dare you!"The Brahma Ghost Mother was stunned.She didn't expect that when the eight lords of the Heaven Court had arrived and were about to conquer the Heaven Court, this Blood Butterfly Monarch still wanted to attack her for a few ants on a planet!Boom!The two sides collided in mid-air and a loud explosion erupted!

Chapter 3180

Among the ten Rakshasa Female Emperors, the Pure Maiden Rakshasa was at the front.Among the eight Yakshas, Miyan Yaksha had already descended on a planet. His eyes shone and sticky saliva flowed from the gaps between his sharp fangs.The cultivators and living beings on this planet were way too weak in his eyes. They were lambs waiting to be slaughtered and were his food!As for the Yaksha race, they loved to eat humans the most!Boom!Right then, a deafening bang sounded from above, causing Miyan Yaksha to shudder.Immediately after, a huge shadow shrouded over!The power was so strong that even before it struck Miyan Yaksha's body, his body could not withstand it and his bones creaked as though they were about to fall apart!"What's that!"Miyan Yaksha was shocked.Even if he supported a world, he might not be able to defend against that power!Miyan Yaksha did not have time to think. In fact, he did not even dare to look up as he channeled his bloodline and released his innate secret skill, escaping into the void and escaping from this place!Even if the battlefield was shattered, as a Void Yaksha, he could escape into the void at any time and leave the battlefield.However, as soon as his figure entered the void, he felt a huge vibration!There was a loud rumble!Miyan Yaksha was jolted out of the void by a boundless power. His armor was shattered and his body was covered in wounds with a blood mist shrouding him!Just this impact alone had almost shattered him!At that moment, Miyan Yaksha finally saw what had jolted him out of the void.It was a tall and heavy stone door that was ancient and mysterious.A pitch-black vortex appeared in the middle of the door and burst forth with an unstoppable suction force that wanted to pull him in!Miyan Yaksha supported a world and circulated his bloodline to the maximum to resist with all his might.However, countless pale palms reached out from the dark vortex and dragged him into the ancient door. The endless abyss!"Ah!"Accompanied by a tragic cry, Miyan Yaksha was devoured by the Gate of Hell and vanished.At the same time.The Gate of Hell descended and killed the Pure Maiden Rakshasa on the other side!While Die Yue and Brahma Ghost Mother were fighting, Wu Dao's true body made his move decisively. Two doors descended and killed the two peak Imperial Emperors of the Ghost World!

The rest of the Rakshasa Race and Yaksha Race were shocked and their expressions changed drastically."Araki Takeshi!"Seeing this, the Brahma Ghost Mother was enraged. She screamed, and a large amount of black fog appeared behind her.However, Die Yue had reached the Middle Thousand Realm and perfected the Great Wasteland Domain. Her Daoist seal had solidified. In the battlefield of the Middle Thousand Realm, even if Brahma Ghost Mother was furious, it would be difficult for her to gain the upper hand.Seeing this, the rest of the Rakshasa and Yaksha Tribes did not dare to act recklessly.The Nirvana Ghost Mother was busy with the Blood Butterfly Great Empress, and the Demon Lord and Evil Monarch were standing on the side, clearly not intending to help. The only one left was the Araki Takeshi Great Emperor, who could easily kill them!In their eyes, the tens of thousands of living beings in the Middle World were like ants.However, in the eyes of the Araki Takeshi Great Emperor, how

could their lives not be ants? The eight Lords of the Heavenly Courts looked down at the scene below them. They exchanged glances with each other, and a smile appeared in their eyes. They were naturally happy to see this situation. It was best if the two Great Emperors of the Middle World fought with the Demon Lord, Evil Monarch, and Brahma Ghost Mother. They could then sit back and reap the benefits. "Demon Lord!" Brahma Ghost Mother's face darkened. While fighting Die Yue, she shouted, "Are you going to stay out of this? Are you going to watch Araki Takeshi kill my people?" Brahma Ghost Mother did not complain to the Evil Monarch at all. She knew that the Evil Monarch would not help her. The Demon Lord was expressionless. He said calmly, "Ghost Mother, stop. The big picture is more important." "What big picture?" Brahma Ghost Mother screamed. "What kind of status do we have? Even if we are in the Middle World, it will not be their turn to ride on our heads!" "If we want to join forces to conquer the heavens, we have to show our sincerity. What's wrong with my Hungry Ghosts eating some human flesh? Is it worth it for them to fight?" The Demon Lord looked at Brahma Ghost Mother and said slowly, "He is already very sincere. If not, none of your Hungry Ghost Leaders would be alive!" Brahma Ghost Mother's heart trembled. She knew that the Demon Lord was right.

She was entangled with Blood Butterfly Great Emperor and could not escape. If Araki Takeshi wanted to start a massacre, the Ten Rakshasas and the Eight Yakshas would most likely die! The Demon Lord's tone became heavier. "Conquering the heavens is the most important thing. Do not complicate matters!" Brahma Ghost Mother's mind turned. She gradually calmed down and retreated. Die Yue did not pursue. She knew when to stop. At least for now, they all had the same goal, the Heavenly Court! The battle between the two sides did not escalate due to the Demon Lord's intervention. Seeing this, a trace of disappointment flashed across the eyes of the eight Heavenly Court Lords. The Great Sky Lord looked around and exuded boundless pressure. He said slowly, "Demons are wreaking havoc in the world. All living beings should join forces to kill them. Those who go against the heavens are the same as the demons!" This sentence was not only for Wu Dao's main body and Die Yue, but also for the Three Thousand Worlds. The Heavenly Court was pressuring the Three Thousand Worlds. At the very least, they could not let the Three Thousand Worlds side with the Six Paths! In fact, the existence of the Heavenly Court was a huge deterrent to the Three Thousand Worlds. Firstly, the majority of cultivators could not tell whether it was the demons wreaking havoc in the world or the Heavenly Court's tyranny. Although the people of the Three Thousand Worlds were more willing to believe in the Emperors of Old's choice and Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and Great Emperor Blood Butterfly's words. However, in the face of the Heavenly Court's pressure, the majority of the worlds did not dare to express their opinions. Secondly, since ancient times, the Heavenly Court had always been the victor in the War of Conquering the Heavens. Moreover, it seemed that the Heavenly Court still had the absolute advantage in the number of Great Emperors. After the War of Conquering the Heavens ended, the Heavenly Court would start to settle the score! At this time, if they were to join forces with Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and Great Emperor Blood Butterfly in the War of Conquering the Heavens, they would be the target of the Heavenly Court's revenge. Many worlds could not bear such consequences. But now, they were unable to help the Heavenly Court kill the demons and fight against Araki Takeshi and Great Emperor Blood Butterfly, two Middle World Great Emperors. All the people of the Three Thousand Worlds saw clearly that the Lord of the Underworld buried the Heavens and sacrificed all living beings. The Heavenly Court did not care about them and the demons did not care about them. Only Great Emperor Araki Takeshi stepped forward bravely!

He even risked his injured body to fight against the two Great Emperors, the White Sky Lord and the Lord of the Underworld! If it wasn't for that, the 3,000 worlds would have been covered in desolation a long time ago. The living beings in the three thousand worlds were in a terrible situation, and countless living beings had been buried. Of course, the Heaven Wasteland Domain, the Sword Domain, the Dragon Domain, the Great Wasteland Domain, the Blood Ape Domain, and the Kun Peng Domain had already fought with the Heavenly Court. There was no way out. The Elder Ape, Emperor Kun of the North, the Frost Dragon Emperor, and the Lord of the Flower Domain were all ready to attack the Heavens together! This was a difficult choice for them. If they won, they would naturally ascend to the Greater Thousand Worlds. The world they were in would also welcome the greatest opportunity and stand tall in the Three Thousand Worlds! If they lost, everything would be over!