

Sacred King 3191

Chapter 3191

"Husband ..."The battle was imminent. Immortal King Ling Long gazed at Lin Zhan while a wave of terror suddenly arose in her heart, and she couldn't help but call out softly."Don't worry."Lin Zhan gently patted Immortal King Ling Long's hand and comforted her, "The Heaven Wasteland Domain still has Emperor North Kun, Emperor South Roc, Emperor Nine Tailed Demon Empress and a few other peak Imperial Emperors. We might still have a chance."That being said, the situation on the Heaven Wasteland Domain's side was extremely grim.The only Emperor of Heaven Wasteland Domain was Lin Zhan.Including the Rakshasa Imperial Emperors in the Great Wasteland Domain, there were less than 30 of them.On the other hand, Young Master Xuan Tian led more than three hundred Imperial Emperors toward Heaven Wasteland Domain. The number of Imperial Emperors was ten times that of Heaven Wasteland Domain!Heaven Wasteland Domain had Araki Takeshi and Die Yue to protect it.At this moment, both the Araki Takeshi Great Emperor and the Blood Butterfly Great Emperor had charged into the depths of the Heavenly Court and were unable to save the Heaven Wasteland Domain.How would the Heaven Wasteland Domain survive this tribulation?"I'm afraid this battle ..."Immortal King Ling Long had a worried look on her face. She pursed her lips and said slowly, "I'm afraid countless people will die.""Yes, it's inevitable."Lin Zhan sighed and said, "After all, the War of the Heavens is not a game. There will definitely be casualties. Throughout the ages, countless sages have died on this Path of Heaven, but in the end, they didn't even get to see the Heavenly Court. ""Compared to them, we are considered lucky."Looking at the Heavenly Court's army that was getting closer and closer, Lin Zhan took a deep breath. His eyes burned with fighting spirit as he soared into the sky.Monarch North Kun, Monarch South Roc, and the other Monarchs had solemn expressions on their faces.Once they retreated, none of the billions of beings in Heaven Wasteland Domain would be spared!They could only rely on more than thirty Imperial Emperors to fight to the death to protect Heaven Wasteland Domain and wait for the outcome of the battle between the Great Emperors in the Heavenly Court.In the air, Lin Zhan turned his head and stared at Immortal King Ling Long. He then smiled, "Ling Long, wait for me to return."Immortal King Ling Long nodded."Zimo, you too ..."Immortal King Ling Long turned her gaze and saw that Su Zimo had already moved, rushing towards Xuan Tian and Yan Tian's army.

"Zimo!"Almost at the same time, two other voices sounded.They came from Yun Zhu and Mo Qing."Don't worry. I'm fine."Su Zimo smiled and didn't stop. In the blink of an eye, he arrived beside Lin Zhan and the other Imperial Emperors.In fact, Qinglian's real body had never intended to participate in the War of the Heavens.That was why Su Zimo saw it as a way out.But now that it had come to this, he had no way out!The Heaven Wasteland Domain had no way out.His cultivation level was at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm.His Primordial Spirit had already reached the Emperor Realm.If he used all five Grotto-Heavens together with his Bloodline Phenomenon, he would definitely be able to kill an ordinary God Monarch!If he were to use the Battle of the Ancient and Modern and expend his lifespan, he would still be able to put up a fight against a powerful God Monarch!Of course, if he were to face a peak Monarch, all of his current means would be useless.After all, the gap between the two sides was simply too great.However, he relied on the Taiyi Yin Yang Escape Art and various movement techniques. Even if a peak Imperial Emperor wanted to kill him, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens!"Kill him!"Young Master Xuan Tian's eyes lit up when he saw Su Zimo in the crowd. He waved his hand and gave the order.He wanted to kill Su Zimo with his own hands.However, he still had some concerns. He

was worried that after killing Su Zimo, Wu Dao's real body would be lured over. That was why he ordered the Emperor Realm experts under him to test the waters. In fact, Wu Dao's real body had already entered the hinterland of the Heavenly Courts and was entangled by the two masters of the Heavenly Courts. They were fighting to the extreme and could not escape at all. Seeing that Su Zimo was only at the Grotto-Heaven realm, the Emperor Realm experts of the Heavenly Courts did not take him to heart. Two ordinary God Monarchs moved and pounced towards Su Zimo. Su Zimo took the opportunity to leave Lin Zhan, Emperor Beikun, and the others and came to the other side. When the two Heavenly Courts' Emperor Realm experts arrived, Su Zimo took the initiative to attack. He did not hold back and directly took out five Grotto-Heavens to suppress the two Heavenly Courts' Emperor Realm experts!

"Ah!" The two of them's expressions changed drastically. They had never seen such a scene before. What was even more terrifying was that when the five Grotto-Heavens enveloped them, they actually felt a strong sense of danger! Boom! Boom! The two Heavenly Courts' Emperor Realm experts did not have time to think and hurriedly supported a world. Boom! Before the two Heavenly Courts' Emperor Realm experts could completely condense their worlds, Su Zimo's five Grotto-Heavens had already enveloped them. The two of them spat out blood as if they had been struck by lightning. Their bodies trembled as they hurriedly retreated. As long as they were given some time to catch their breaths and circulate their Qi and blood, they would be able to support the world again and charge back! However, when Su Zimo attacked, he silently released the Qingping Sword under the cover of the five Grotto-Heavens. The aura of the five Grotto-Heavens was too magnificent. It was not inferior to a world. The two Heavenly Courts' Emperor Realm experts were stunned and did not notice the Qingping Sword hidden in the five Grotto-Heavens. A wisp of green light flashed past. By the time the two Heavenly Courts' Emperor Realm experts reacted and sensed that something was wrong, it was already too late. The two of them only felt a sharp pain in their glabella and a slight chill. The next moment, the two of them lost consciousness and fell into the starry sky. In their consciousness, their Essence Spirits were pierced by the Qingping Sword and they died! "Oh?" Young Master Xuan Tian frowned slightly. The other Heavenly Courts' Emperor Realm experts looked over as well. The Heavenly Courts had lost two Emperor Realm experts the moment the two sides met. Furthermore, they died in the hands of an Immortal King! "Young Master Xuan Tian, if you want to kill me, do it yourself. Why send others to their deaths?" Su Zimo seemed to have seen through Young Master Xuan Tian's thoughts and suddenly laughed. Young Master Xuan Tian's expression darkened and he snorted coldly. "Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!" Swoosh! Young Master Xuan Tian instantly transformed into the true form of the sacred beast, the Black Tortoise. Although it looked cumbersome, its four legs moved in the starry sky and waves seemed to surge beneath it.

Young Master Xuan Tian stepped on the waves at an astonishing speed! Su Zimo did not hesitate to turn and flee! He had no chance of winning against Young Master Xuan Tian. If he killed one or two ordinary Emperor Realm experts or even a peerless Emperor Realm expert, it would not affect the situation at all. Only by stalling for time as much as possible and holding back the strongest Heavenly Courts' Emperor Realm experts or other peak Emperor Realm experts could he reduce the pressure on Lin Zhan and the others. Meanwhile, the battle over at Sword Realm had completely erupted! On Sword Realm's side, apart from the Emperor Realm experts from Sword Realm, Wu Dao's true body had also left an entire army of hell nearby. Hell's army and Heavenly Courts' army were enemies. There was no need to say anything. Both sides collided fiercely and erupted into an extremely tragic battle! In an instant, thousands of living beings died. Sword Realm also joined the battlefield under the lead of the two elders,

Elder Fat and Elder Thin. Although this army of hell had many people, due to the destruction of Hell's world and the incomplete Great Dao, the living beings of hell were stuck at the Grotto-Heaven realm. Later on, although they were brought to a medium-class realm by Wu Dao's true body, due to the short period of time, even if they stepped into the Thearch realm, their realm improvement was limited. Now, facing the Heavenly Courts' army led by the Xuantian Inspector Heavenly Ambassador, the difference was immediately apparent. The Xuantian Inspector Heavenly Ambassador rampaged through hell's army. No one could withstand his might. Wherever he went, people were thrown off their feet, leaving behind a trail of corpses! If this continued, it would not be long before Sword Realm and hell's army were completely annihilated!

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Heavenly Courts. The great battle between the eleven Great Emperors had caused the Heavenly Court to be in shambles and desolated. In Hell, Shura, the Ghost race, and the Heavenly Courts' army, it no longer looked like a paradise. Everywhere one looked, there were corpses and rivers of blood! The battle between the Great Emperors in the Heavenly Courts was even more intense than in the Middle World. The six lords of the Heavenly Courts came from the Greater World and had many trump cards. Being in the Heavenly Courts, they could unleash their combat strength to the maximum. Even though Wu Dao's true body was powerful and had the upper hand, the Lord of Firmament and Lord of Black Heaven were forced to retreat, but the two of them were still able to hold on. Both sides were exhausted. Wu Dao's true body had appeared very early to fight the Heavenly Courts' army and a few Inspector Heavenly Ambassadors. Then, he fought the Lord of White Heaven and the Lord of Hell. After the battle in the Middle World, he fought the two lords of the Heavenly Courts in the Heavenly Courts. After continuous battles, even he could not hold on any longer. Wu Dao's true body could vaguely sense that the six lords of the Heavenly Courts were not only able to unleash their combat strength to the maximum, but they also seemed to have an endless supply of energy! If not, the Lord of Firmament and Lord of Black Heaven would not have lasted until now. After all, the Heavenly Courts were augmented by the Dao seals of the nine lords of the Heavenly Courts. As long as the Dao seals were not destroyed, the lords of the Heavenly Courts would have a huge advantage in the battlefield! The Martial Dao Body's heart stirred and a bold idea suddenly flashed through his mind! With his current strength, even if the two worlds resonated and released nine flames, he would not be able to destroy the nine Dao seals in the Heavenly Courts. It could only be achieved with the help of other forces! With that thought, Wu Dao's true body no longer hesitated. Apart from the Avici Hell, the remaining nine Gates of Hell opened. Whoosh! The sound of water flowing could be heard from the nine huge gates. In the next moment, Hell's Spring, Hell's Spring, Hell's Acheron, Hell's Cold Spring, Hell's Yin Spring, Hell's Serene Spring, Hell's Subterranean Spring, Hell's Bitter Spring, and Hell's Water Spring! Almost at the same time, the nine Hell's Springs descended. On the other side, Die Yue saw this scene and flapped her wings, creating a blood-colored storm that landed on the nine Hell's Spring.

Storm swept the nine Hell's Springs and Hell, rising into the sky. After Call the Wind, it was Call the Rain! Violent winds and torrential rain, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled! The Nine Hells' spring water turned into a torrential downpour that covered the nine heavens! This was the joint attack of Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue. It had indeed dealt great damage to the Heaven Court. The first to suffer was the Heaven Court's army. Many of the immortal palaces in the Heavenly Court could not withstand the scouring of the Nine Springs of Hell. Many immortal herbs and spirit plants withered. However, the six lords of the Celestial Court seemed unaffected by the downpour of the Nine Springs. "Hahahaha!" The

Master of Heavens seemed to have seen through the intention of Wu Dao's original body. He laughed and said, "Araki Takeshi, you want to destroy the Taoist seal that we left in the Heavenly Court with the help of the Nine Springs of Hell? You must be dreaming!" "Really?" Wu Dao's main body didn't explain. He just replied indifferently. The Nine Springs of Hell possessed all sorts of mystical powers that could even affect Imperial Emperors. However, Wu Dao's main body had already predicted that the Nine Springs of Hell might not have any effect on Imperial Emperors. Through the Nine Gates of Hell, what he wanted to attract was not the Nine Springs of Hell, but the source of the Nine Springs of Hell – the River Styx! He wanted to flood the Heavenly Court and use the River Styx's power to destroy the Taoist seal of the nine lords of the Heavenly Court! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! The six lords of the Heavenly Court felt the aura coming from the Nine Gates of Hell. Their faces changed drastically! What kind of power is this? Before the six lords of the Heavenly Court could figure it out, the dark and mysterious River Styx's water turned into a destructive torrent that poured into the Heavenly Court! The vast Heavenly Court was quickly submerged by the River Styx. The power of the nine Taoist seals that were left in the Heavenly Court was obviously weakening! Even Wu Dao's main body didn't know where the River Styx came from and how it was formed. However, he had once drifted with the River Styx for a hundred years and could sense the immense power contained within the river! Right now, the Essence Spirit of Wu Dao's main body couldn't withstand drawing the River Styx out of Hell and flowing towards the Heavenly Courts through the Nine Gates of Hell. He had expended too much energy in the consecutive battles. Now that the water of the River Styx was drawn over, his Essence Spirit was extremely weak. The River Styx was so strong that even the Nine Gates of Hell could not withstand it. As the River Styx surged continuously, coupled with the fact that the Essence Spirit of Wu Dao's main body was getting weaker, the edges of the Nine Gates of Hell were filled with cracks. Not long after, it shattered with a loud bang! Although the Nine Gates of Hell collapsed, Wu Dao's main body had already achieved his goal. The Nine Heavens were already drowned by the River Styx. The power of the six lords of the Heavenly Courts was gradually weakening! Although the reduction was not obvious, even the slightest change would have a huge impact on the situation! Bang! Bang! Bang! Up till this point of the battle, both sides were almost at their limits. Their Essence Spirits were weak and the worlds were extremely fragile under the constant collisions. They collapsed one after another and turned into nothingness. Even Martial Forging Universe could not withstand it and turned into fragments! The resonance of the two worlds could indeed raise the combat strength of Wu Dao's main body to the limits and even surpass the restrictions of the Heavenly Dao's rules on the Dimensional World. However, after the continuous battles, the consumption was immense and Martial Forging Universe could not withstand it. After it shattered, the state of the two worlds fusing was naturally dispelled. Without the Gates of Hell and Martial Forging Universe, Wu Dao's main body could not even release the simplest mystic skills. Die Yue, the Fiend Master, the Evil Emperor, and the Brahma Ghost Mother were in a similar state. The Dao seals were constantly washed away by the water of the River Styx and dimmed. The six lords of the Heavenly Courts were also at the end of their rope. At this point of the battle, the 11 Thearchs had even begun fighting in melee. There were no earth-shattering scenes. Instead, they were punches and claws that tore at each other! Bones were broken and flesh was splattered everywhere. It was extremely tragic! Both sides were determined and their Dao hearts were unshakable. The six lords of the Heavenly Courts would not retreat and let Wu Dao's main body and the others pass. As for Wu Dao's main body, Die Yue, and the Demon Master, the five of them would also destroy the Heavenly Courts in this generation! Both sides relied on the strong will in their hearts and continued to fight! Wu Dao's main body did not have many trump cards, but his physical body was the Yuan Wu

World. Even if he could not support a world, with this body of Wu Dao's, Wu Dao's main body could still sweep through everything and suppress strong enemies! Both sides were forced to their limits. In the end, Wu Dao's main body won! The Martial Dao Body raised both of his fists. They were like a pair of mountains that weighed more than ten thousand catties as they smashed down continuously. Countless scales fell off the Lord of Firmament's body. His skin was lacerated and his flesh was mangled. The Lord of Black Heaven hid his entire body in a thick tortoise shell. It looked like there were fewer external injuries. However, the shocking divine power that came from Wu Dao's main body's fists could even penetrate his tortoise shell. His internal organs were damaged and his bones were cracking. His teeth were loose and his mouth was full of blood! If this continued, he would probably be killed by Wu Dao's main body through the thick tortoise shell!

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The battlefield in the Middle World was also extremely tragic. Many corpses floated in the starry sky, and the smell of blood soared into the sky. Fresh blood, severed limbs, and broken arms could be seen everywhere. Su Zimo relied on many movement techniques and escape techniques. Young Master Xuan Tian alone could not catch up to him at all, and he escaped time and time again. In his rage, the Lord of Xuan Tian commanded more than 50 Imperial Emperors to surround and kill Su Zimo! Among the 50 Imperial Emperors, there were 10 peak Imperial Emperors, and the rest were peerless Imperial Emperors! Originally, there were some ordinary Imperial Emperors who were eager to take this opportunity to contribute. However, not only did they fail to make any contributions, they were even killed by Su Zimo in the chaos! After Su Zimo killed several ordinary Imperial Emperors, the Imperial Emperors of the Heavenly Courts realized that ordinary Imperial Emperors were not enough in front of this peak Immortal King. As time passed, the current situation developed. More than 50 Imperial Emperors, including the Lord of Xuan Tian, were constantly chasing after Su Zimo, suppressing his escape space! Holding back more than 50 Imperial Emperors by himself was already the limit of what Su Zimo could do. Even other peak Imperial Emperors would not be able to do this. Even so, the situation in the Sword Realm and Heaven Wasteland Domain was still not optimistic. After all, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great. Even if Su Zimo held back more than 50 Imperial Emperors, it only eased the situation slightly. It was like trying to put out a burning cart with a cup of water. Su Zimo's condition was getting worse and worse. Under the pursuit of the Lord of Xuan Tian and the others, he could still take advantage of the chaos to kill a few ordinary Imperial Emperors. It was impossible for him to escape unscathed! If not for the terrifying self-healing ability of Qinglian, who was a twelfth-grade Creation, and her powerful vitality, he would not dare to take this risk. Even so, he was still heavily injured. His body staggered, and his speed was not as fast as before! Even with the powerful healing ability of Qinglian's true body, it was difficult to recover in a short time. What was worse was that under the command of the Mysterious Heaven Master, all his escape routes had been blocked! Under the lead of 10 peak Imperial Emperors, more than 50 Imperial Emperors sealed off the surroundings and started to compress space. It wouldn't be long before they trapped him in a dead end!

..."You ants from the medium-class world, you can't even withstand a single blow! Do you think a bunch of ants like you can defy the will of heaven?" On the Sword World battlefield, the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador roared with laughter. "Without Araki Takeshi and Xue Die, there are no more heroes in the medium-class realm!" The Profound Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador rampaged through the Sword World's battlefield, unleashing a massacre that no one was his match. Under his slaughter, the Sword Realm had already begun to show signs of collapse! Right at this moment, an

enormous energy fluctuation suddenly came from the battlefield! Even Su Zimo subconsciously glanced over and couldn't help but tremble. Two peak Imperial Lords from Sword World stood forward and blocked the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's path! These two were the fat and thin elders of the Sword World. They were also the two realm lords of the Sword World. They conjured hand seals and self-detonated their swords, detonating a Sword Qi world. They condensed the final sword of their lives and slashed at the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador! The two elders of the Sword World used the most tragic method to respond to the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador! Su Zimo had once cultivated in the Sword World for a period of time and knew that this was a mystic technique of the Absolute Sword Dao. Sword of Despair. Once this sword was used, it would end one's life! The final part of the Sword of Despair was to sever one's cultivation path with a single strike. This mystic technique was something that even the sword cultivators of Absolute Sword Peak had never cultivated. Many sword cultivators would joke while chatting, saying that the sword cultivator senior who created this mystic technique was truly bored. Who would cultivate in such a Sword Dao mystic technique that ended one's life? Even the sword cultivators of the Sword World had never seen this Sword Dao mystic technique before. And now, it wasn't just the sword cultivators. All the experts that were paying attention to this battle, as well as the myriad races, saw this extremely stunning sword strike that was like a moth flying into a flame! The duo's Sword Dao had been sublimated to an extreme at that moment! For some reason, the sword cultivators who saw this scene were tearing up. It was the same for the elder with the iron crown.

Even he did not know that his two old friends had secretly cultivated this Sword Dao mystic technique behind his back. Perhaps, they had long been prepared for this. "Our lifespans are coming to an end. This strike will be the final mark we leave behind in this world." The fat elder said with a smile. The thin elder, who always wore a stoic expression, revealed a slightly stiff but extremely carefree smile at the final moment. Following that, the duo's figures were drowned in endless Sword Qi. Of course, saying that their lifespans were coming to an end was only an excuse. If they had succeeded in their assault on the heavens in this life, the two elders could have ascended to a High Thousand World. With their cultivation improved, they could naturally extend their lifespans. But at the Sword World's most critical juncture, the two elders gave up this opportunity. They ignited their lives to defend the Sword Dao in their hearts! They would rather break than bend and press forward with indomitable will! Even if the Middle Thousand World did not have Araki Takeshi or Xue Die, it still had them! At that moment, the figures of the two elders attracted everyone's attention. It was also deeply engraved in the hearts of many experts. Even the experts from the Heavenly Eye race and the Golden Crow race that had just attacked the Sword World subconsciously lowered their heads at that moment. They had to admit that they were inferior to the two elders from the Sword World. "Ah!" Faced with such a sublimated strike, the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador also felt immense pressure. He could not help but roar as his eyes widened! He immediately transformed into his true body and curled his body into a tortoise shell. At the same time, he propped up a world and used his bloodline phenomenon. He released many trump cards to establish defensive barriers around him! The two elders' strike that ignited their lives made him sense the aura of death. He felt immense danger! Puah! Puah! Puah! The barriers were penetrated one by one by the two long swords. These barriers were also constantly weakening the Sword of Desperation of the fat and thin old men. Boom! There was a loud boom! The two desperate strikes finally struck the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's world, producing a loud boom.

The entire world was shaking violently! Ka Ka Ka! Immediately following that, fine cracks appeared in the

world as they rapidly spread!All the experts were astounded!The two strikes had shattered the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's world!After all, the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador had relied on his body and bloodline to sweep through the crowd of Emyrean Lords. No one could withstand his might.But now, the destruction of the world meant that the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador had lost his most powerful means. It was equivalent to severing an arm!As for the two desperate strikes, they dissipated after shattering the world. All that was left was wisps of Sword Qi that landed on the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's tortoise shell. There was a metallic sound before they dissipated.It was over.The Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador had managed to withstand the strikes of two peak Sword Thearchs that ignited their lives.However, he had paid a huge price!"Die!"The iron-crowned elder was enraged as he roared. He propped up a world as Sword Qi surged forward. He moved with his sword as he charged at the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador!The other Emyrean Lords of the Sword World also attacked. They wanted to take this opportunity to kill the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador!Only by doing so would the two elders' sacrifice not be in vain!

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Faced with the encirclement of the Sword Realm Emperors, the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador moved. The massive and thick tortoiseshell constantly spun in midair.The lifeblood in his body surged as massive waves surged beneath him. The ravines on the tortoiseshell emitted a resplendent divine light!Clang! Clang!Clang! Numerous swords struck the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's tortoiseshell, producing a series of ear-piercing sounds.Not only did the divine weapons in the hands of these Sword Emperors fail to penetrate the tortoiseshell, they were even sent flying. Some of the Sword Emperors' palms were torn apart as they bled profusely.Some of the swords were even shattered on the spot. Many of the fragments flew out and entered the body of an Emperor of the Sword Realm.This Sword Emperor died on the spot!The Sword Realm had lost another Emperor!Even the iron-crowned elder's world was unable to break through the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's defenses.After all, he was a Sacred Beast of the Black Tortoise race. He had peerless defenses and was also an Inspector Heavenly Ambassador. Even without a world, he remained unshakable on the Astral Battlefield!When everyone saw this scene, despair surged in their hearts.If they could not kill the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador or break through his defenses, who in the Middle Thousand Realms could fight him?The Sword Realm Emperors were filled with grief, indignation, and indignation.The fat and thin Sword Realm Lords had ignited their lives to break through the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's world, creating a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Yet, they were still no match for him."Hahahaha!""You bunch of ants dare to take my life?"The Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's laughter came from the massive tortoiseshell. It hummed and revealed endless mockery."I'll stand here and let you attack. Who can kill me!?"I'll kill you!"Just as the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador said that, a loud roar came from afar!When the first word was said, the voice sounded above the Heaven Wasteland Domain.When the last word was said, the person had already arrived on the battlefield of the Sword Realm!This figure attracted everyone's attention!It was an old ape.He was many times taller than Mount Meru in the Heavenly Realm. His head was the firmament, and his feet were the stars. His massive body nearly burst through the world!No one could ignore this figure.

Even the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Emissary's expression changed!The fur on the old ape's

body had long since turned white, and he seemed to be on the verge of death. However, his eyes surged with a horrifying bloody glow, and his battle intent surged into the sky. He was unparalleled! The old ape looked even older. His lifespan was exhausted in an instant. But at that instant, Elder Ape's combat strength skyrocketed, reaching an untouchable level. With a single step, he traversed billions of kilometers of space and descended on the sword world battlefield. He raised his staff and smashed it at the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador! This scene was destined to be eternally remembered. When Su Zimo and Monkey sensed the changes in the old ape, they instantly understood something. Back then, the two of them had received the inheritance of the Great Battle Emperor on the Path to Heaven. The Battle Catalog had a total of five levels, and the last level was called Battle Against the Nine Heavens. However, at that time, when the two of them entered the inheritance of the Battle Against the Nine Heavens, they felt an extremely terrifying battle intent. They immediately woke up and ended the inheritance. The two of them could not understand what kind of Dao technique Battling the Nine Heavens was. It was only at this moment that the two of them finally understood. What the old ape released was Battle Against the Nine Heavens! Battle Against the Nine Heavens' Battle Soul would fuse with one's body. In an instant, one's lifespan would be exhausted to raise one's combat strength to the limit! By releasing Battle Against the Nine Heavens, it meant that one's life would be left in that instant. That instant was an eternity. Boom! There was a loud boom! Elder Ape's staff smashed into the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's tortoise shell. The massive force shattered the surrounding void, stirring up raging waves in the galaxy! Elder Ape's staff shattered. As for the thick and massive tortoise shell, it remained intact as it stood tall in the cosmos. Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of many experts dimmed. Only Elder Ape roared with laughter. Amidst his laughter, Elder Ape's figure gradually dissipated. Finally, he vanished into nothingness as his soul dissipated! The battlefield regained its calm. The atmosphere was a little odd as there was complete silence. The Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador did not appear the entire time. He did not even make a sound.

If it were him, he would have mocked the old ape when he saw this scene. As the force gradually dissipated, the Empyrean Lords extended their perception over and landed on the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's body. They could not help but be alarmed as their hearts palpitated! Everyone widened their eyes as disbelief suffused their faces. Although the massive tortoise shell was intact, the vitality within it had nearly dissipated. There was no Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador. All that was left was a pile of tattered flesh! Psst! Everyone drew a cold gasp. Through the tortoise shell, the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador was smashed into meat paste. His body and soul were destroyed as he perished! Perhaps only Su Zimo and Monkey were not surprised by this outcome. Back then, Emperor Douzhan had used Battle Against the Nine Heavens to kill the Great Sky Lord. Although Elder Ape did not become a Great Emperor, the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador was still worlds apart from the Great Sky Lord. Furthermore, the fat and thin elders had ignited their vitality to destroy the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador's world. Although the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador had perished, Su Zimo did not feel any joy. He had relied on the fat and thin elders from the Sword World and Elder Ape's sacrifice to kill the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador! Who said that there were no more elites in the Middle World? Whoever dared to belittle the experts of this world would have to pay the price! The War of the Heavens was destined to be extremely tragic. However, when he saw this scene, Su Zimo still felt a sense of sorrow. Perhaps Elder Ape no longer had any regrets. When he was about to leave, his carefree and heroic laughter was enough to know how he felt. Elder Ape knew

that he had killed the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador with a single strike. More importantly, he wanted to regain the dignity of the Sanguine Apes. Back then, in order to protect the Sanguine Apes, he had been forced to kneel in front of the Heavens Inspector Heavenly Ambassador. From that moment on, the Sanguine Apes no longer had the Battle Soul. They also no longer had the fearless spirit to fight against the Heavens. And this strike was like a wake-up call to the Sanguine Apes. It gradually awakened the bloodthirst and fighting spirit that had been dormant for a long time!

The auras of many Sanguine Ape Imperial Lords surged as their eyes glowed with a sanguine light. They charged towards the Heavenly Courts' Imperial Lords. The death of the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador still affected the Heavenly Courts' army significantly. In addition, the Sword World, Sanguine Ape World, and Hell's army's charge caused quite a bit of chaos on the Heavenly Courts' side. However, the Heavenly Courts' Imperial Lord experts still held the absolute advantage in terms of numbers and strength. After fighting for a while longer, the Heavenly Courts' lords gradually stabilized their footing. Although they no longer had an unstoppable pinnacle Imperial Lord like the Mysterious Heavenly Inspector Heavenly Ambassador, it was only a matter of time before the Heavenly Courts' army wiped out the Sword World and Sanguine Ape World's Imperial Lords.

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Seeing the fat and thin elders and the Blood Ape Realm Lord sacrificing themselves to kill the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Emissary, many Imperial Emperors in the three thousand domains were moved. The heroism of facing death with great passion caused slight ripples to appear in their hearts that had long been tranquil like an ancient well. The blood in many Imperial Emperors' bodies seemed to become a little hot. Some Imperial Emperors subconsciously clenched their fists. Some Imperial Emperors took a step forward as if they wanted to do something. An Imperial Emperor suddenly said, "Actually, if it weren't for Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and Great Emperor Blood Butterfly in this life, we wouldn't be able to stay out of this and would be forced to be involved in this war." Since ancient times, this had been the case for several Wars of the Heavens. Even if they wanted to stay out of it, the Heavenly Court would force them to take sides and make a choice! It was the same in this life. Originally, they only had two endings. Either they would be forced by the Heavenly Court to fight against the army of Hell, A Shura's army. Or they would be refined by the Lord of the Underworld and turned into lonely graves. Another Imperial Emperor sighed. "Actually, it was the Sword Realm, Blood Ape Realm, Great Wasteland Realm, and Heaven Wasteland Realm who took on everything for us." Originally, this was a turmoil that swept through the three thousand domains and affected all living beings. However, at this moment, it was the Imperial Emperors of the Sword Realm and Heaven Wasteland Realm who blocked the Heavenly Court's army for the three thousand domains and all living beings! It was also because of this that they had the choice and opportunity to stay out of it. An Imperial Emperor looked up in the direction of the Heavenly Court with a guilty expression and murmured softly, "Great Emperor Araki Takeshi established his Dao to protect the common people. Now, he is fighting against Great Emperor Blood Butterfly and several Lords of the Heavenly Court, and we don't know if he is alive or dead, just to break the shackles that have bound us for countless years. What are we doing?" "We're watching and waiting." "We want to wait until the outcome of the Battle of the Heavenly Court is decided before making a choice." "If the Heavenly Court wins, we can also avoid the disaster and not be implicated." "If the Heavenly Court loses, we can naturally ascend to the Vast Thousand Domains ..." This was what most

Imperial Emperors were thinking. However, at this moment, someone had said it out loud. That Monarch smiled and said, "We're just a little selfish. There's nothing wrong with that. After all, no one wants to die." After a pause, the Imperial Emperor expert stopped smiling and asked, "But let's ask ourselves, if the Heavenly Court wins in the end, can we really live the rest of our lives with a clear conscience?" "If the Heavenly Court is defeated, can we really ascend to the Greater World with a clear conscience?" The Imperial Emperors fell silent. However, it seemed that someone had already made a decision.... The battlefield of Heaven Wasteland Domain was even more dangerous than that of the Sword World, and the situation was even more critical! The Sword World no longer had the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador, but the Heaven Wasteland Domain still had Young Master Xuan Tian! Even though Su Zimo was holding back more than fifty Imperial Emperors, the Heavenly Court still had six to seven hundred Imperial Emperors left. The Heaven Wasteland Domain could not resist at all! Even if a peak Sovereign Emperor could not defeat a Great Perfection Sovereign Emperor and was severely injured, it would be difficult for them to die immediately. Only when a peerless Imperial Emperor encountered a peak Sovereign Emperor would his life be in danger. And ordinary Imperial Emperors would not be unharmed in such a battle between Emperors. The casualties were the greatest! The number of ordinary Imperial Emperors of Heaven Wasteland Domain was rising rapidly! On the other side, with the cooperation of Young Master Xuan Tian and the fifty Imperial Emperors of the Heavenly Court, they had already surrounded Su Zimo in a void. There was no way for him to escape! The distance between the two sides was extremely close. As long as Young Master Xuan Tian gave the order, Su Zimo would be killed on the spot! At this moment, a sorrowful cry came from the direction of Heaven Wasteland Domain! Su Zimo seemed to have sensed something. His heart seemed to have suddenly contracted, as if it was grabbed by a pair of invisible hands, making him unable to breathe. He abruptly turned around and looked over. On the chaotic battlefield of Heaven Wasteland Domain, a blood-stained figure had his chest pierced and was sent flying. The vitality in his body dissipated and his primordial spirit dimmed. He could no longer live! Su Zimo's mind was blown. He was stunned and his lips trembled slightly as he muttered, "Human Emperor ...""Husband!" In Heaven Wasteland Domain, Immortal King Ling Long's eyes were red from crying. She shouted and rushed out of Heaven Wasteland Domain's great array.

Feng Cantian, Lin Xuanji, and the others hurriedly acted but still could not stop Immortal King Ling Long. She used the [Nine Palace Subtle Steps] and rushed into the battlefield of Imperial Emperors! Ling Long was only an Immortal King. She was almost courting death by entering the battlefield of Emperors. The residual force from the collision of any Imperial Emperors could kill her. And at this moment, she seemed to have forgotten about the danger. There was only one person in her eyes. "Father, mother!" Lin Lei's eyes were filled with tears. He wanted to rush out as well but was held back by Feng Cantian! Lin Luo was also stopped by Lin Xuanji. Feng Cantian's face was pale. He clenched his fists and his body trembled uncontrollably. He was extremely sad. He and Lin Zhan had known each other since Heaven Wasteland Domain and had fought side by side countless times until now. Lin Zhan was his best brother. In his heart, Lin Zhan had an irreplaceable position! He even wanted to rush out like Immortal King Ling Long and run to Lin Zhan's side. If they were going to die, they would die together! But Lin Zhan looked over and shook his head slightly. Then he looked at Lin Lei and Lin Luo. At that moment, Feng Cantian suddenly calmed down. There was no need for words between them. They already knew each other's thoughts. Lin Zhan was worried about Lin Lei and Lin Luo. Feng Cantian could only suppress the sadness in his heart and hold Lin Lei tightly, protecting him and not letting him leave Heaven Wasteland Domain. Lin Luo looked at her mother's back and cried silently. Her face was already full of tears. She knew that her

mother had not forgotten the danger. Her mother knew that it was dangerous, and she did not intend to continue living! She wanted to accompany her father and leave together! Immortal King Ling Long rushed into the battlefield of Emperors recklessly and hugged the wounded Lin Zhan tightly in her arms. Her tears were full of heartache and reluctance. "You, why did you run out? It was so dangerous." Lin Zhan looked at Immortal King Ling Long gently. As he spoke, blood flowed from his mouth. The blood was dazzling red. "Didn't you promise me that you would come back?"

Immortal King Ling Long felt that the person in her arms was getting colder and colder. She hugged Lin Zhan tighter and tighter as she cried and asked. "Ling Long, I can't continue to accompany you ..." Lin Zhan sighed, and his aura became weaker. At the same time, Young Master Xuan Tian waved his hand and ordered 50 Imperial Emperors to attack at the same time. They wanted to kill Su Zimo completely! However, their attacks all missed when they landed on Su Zimo! Su Zimo seemed to have disappeared from his original spot. His entire body escaped into the void and entered an extremely strange state. Void! Many Imperial Emperors had never seen such a technique before and were slightly stunned. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Su Zimo released the Ancient and Modern Battle. He burned his lifespan and unleashed his strength to the extreme, rushing in the direction of Heaven Wasteland Domain! There was a peak Imperial Emperor guarding in each of the ten directions. Su Zimo disregarded everything and released his bloodline phenomenon, five grotto-heavens, and all his trump cards. He directly rushed over! Boom! This peak Imperial Emperor of the Heavenly Courts attacked and almost instantly shattered Su Zimo's five grotto-heavens! The bloodline phenomenon also shattered. The 100,000 feet tall Ancient and Modern Battle Soul shook violently. It didn't last long before it collapsed. Pfft! Su Zimo was also severely injured. He spat out a large mouthful of blood. His back was torn, revealing a huge palm print. The surrounding flesh was a mess. Su Zimo seemed to be unaware. His eyes were red as he broke through the encirclement at the cost of serious injuries. He burned his lifespan and sped towards Heaven Wasteland Domain! He was Qinglian, a rank-12 Creation Realm cultivator! His blood might be able to save the Human Emperor! Seeing this scene, Young Master Xuan Tian sneered. Although Su Zimo had broken out of his encirclement, he was also severely injured. He was already an arrow at the end of its flight. They chased after him. Su Zimo wouldn't be able to hold on for long. Young Master Xuan Tian's figure moved, and he led 50 Imperial Emperors to follow closely behind. "Big Brother Lin!" Su Zimo rushed forward and cut his wrist with a backhand sword. He brought it to Lin Zhan's mouth and said in a trembling voice, "Drink, quick!"

At the same time, he released the Lotus Finger and injected vitality into Lin Zhan's body. But Lin Zhan's body was already in tatters. When his vitality entered, it couldn't stay at all and quickly dissipated. Qinglian's blood flowed into Lin Zhan's body, but there was no reaction. It only barely kept Lin Zhan alive. Su Zimo's heart gradually sank. To him, Lin Zhan wasn't just an emperor, a senior, and a good friend. Lin Zhan was the Human Emperor and the person he respected the most! Who had led the human race of Tianhuang Region to defeat the Primordial Nine Races, walked out of that dark and tragic period, and created a glorious era that belonged to the human race?! Who was the one who still cared about the human race of Tianhuang Region after ascending to the higher world? He even risked his life to forcefully descend to the lower world to save the human race from danger and turn the world upside down! The Human Emperor was a symbol of Tianhuang Region. It was also a kind of faith. But now, this Human Emperor who had once dominated the world and fought for his entire life was about to die in the War of the Heavens. Su Zimo didn't want to believe it. He even hoped that everything at this moment was just a dream. "Zimo, don't force yourself." Lin Zhan smiled, and a blush appeared on his face. It was as if he had a momentary recovery of consciousness. He said, "Although I didn't ascend to the higher

world, this life can be considered vigorous. I look up to the world and have a clear conscience."It's just that I can't continue to fight with you ... "Su Zimo's eyes reddened. He lowered his head and didn't say anything.Looking up to the world and having a clear conscience. This was the life of the Human Emperor!Lin Zhan looked at Immortal King Ling Long and said gently, "Ling Long, I can't protect you from now on. I'll leave Lei 'er and Luo' er to you."Immortal King Ling Long's heart was filled with sorrow. She opened her mouth slightly as if she wanted to say something, but she couldn't bear to.She knew that Lin Zhan only had one purpose for entrusting Lin Lei and Lin Luo to her, and that was to let her live!Looking at the dying Lin Zhan, Immortal King Ling Long couldn't bear to refuse. She only nodded with tears in her eyes.In the end, Lin Zhan smiled and slowly closed his eyes. The Human Emperor had fallen!Heaven and earth mourned.

Chapter 3196

Too many Imperial Emperors had fallen since the start of the battle.Even experts like the Lord of the Heavenly Courts and the Lord of the Underworld had died.Lin Zhan was just one of the most ordinary Imperial Emperors. He was not eye-catching. His death would not shock the thousands of races in the 3,000 worlds.However, to the people of Tianhuang Mainland, this was an unbearable pain!Su Zimo was in unbearable pain. He clutched his chest as a sharp pain came from his heart.Only the warmth in his arms seemed to be able to alleviate some of his pain.It was the jade pendant that the Evil Thearch had given him.This jade pendant could not be placed in his storage bag, so he had always kept it in his arms.Unknowingly, this jade pendant had become warm. Su Zimo had been surrounded by many Imperial Emperors and had no time to be distracted. He did not pay much attention to the changes in the jade pendant.The battle between the Thearchs was still bloody and cruel. It did not stop just because of Lin Zhan's death.Meanwhile, Immortal King Ling Long hugged Lin Zhan's body that was gradually turning cold. She could die at any time in the battlefield!Thearch North Kun, Thearch South Roc, Frost Dragon Empress, and the others led many Imperial Emperors toward Immortal King Ling Long and the others, doing their best to protect them.However, they could not hold on for long.Young Master Xuan Tian had already charged over with 50 Imperial Emperors!The Frost Dragon Empress stood out and charged toward Young Master Xuan Tian.The two of them exchanged blows. In an instant, the Frost Dragon Empress was sent flying by Young Master Xuan Tian. Countless dragon scales fell off, and her huge dragon body fell heavily into the starry sky, covered in wounds.The Frost Dragon Empress had long passed her peak and did not have much lifespan left. After this battle, she was already at the end of her life.Now, she was severely injured by Young Master Xuan Tian. She struggled for a while before collapsing weakly. Gradually, she stopped breathing.The Frost Dragon Empress was dead!"Araki Takeshi, die!"Young Master Xuan Tian charged forward. The blood in his body surged, supporting a world that enveloped Su Zimo!Su Zimo was still in a daze. He had yet to recover from the scene of Lin Zhan's death."Zimo!""Araki Takeshi!"When the surrounding people saw this scene, they turned pale with fright and cried out one after another.

In Heaven Wasteland Domain, one figure after another rose into the air. Some of them were only at the True Spirit realm and Immortal King realm, but they also recklessly rushed toward the battlefield of the Emperor realm.The Nine-Tailed Demon Monarch, Divine Elephant Demon Monarch, Bai Ze Demon Monarch, and other Imperial Emperors of the Great Wasteland Domain also rushed towards Su Zimo!Young Master Xuan Tian's world was not only going to devour Su Zimo, but it was also going to devour Immortal Emperor Ling Long and Lin Zhan who were with Su Zimo!Su Zimo's mind shook, and he

suddenly woke up. Lin Zhan had already perished, but Immortal King Ling Long mustn't die! Even if he had to risk his life, he would protect Immortal King Ling Long! However, his current condition was indeed not good. Su Zimo was severely injured and personally witnessed Lin Zhan's death. His mind was damaged. He was in a daze. He only hoped that the scene in front of him was just a dream. He only subconsciously stood up and stood in front of Immortal King Ling Long. In this daze, he struck out a palm at Young Master Xuan Tian. There was no bloodline phenomenon, no five grotto-heavens, and no mystic arts. This palm looked weak and powerless, without any momentum to speak of. "Ha ..." Young Master Xuan Tian sneered. Just as he had expected, Su Zimo was already an arrow at the end of its flight. "You can't even defeat these peak Imperial Emperors under my command. What do you have to fight me!?" Young Master Xuan Tian's eyes were like torches as he sneered. The Nine-Tailed Demon Monarch, Divine Elephant Demon Monarch, Bai Ze Demon Monarch, and the others ignored the attacks of the Heavenly Court's Imperial Emperors behind them and unleashed a series of killing moves at Young Master Xuan Tian! "No one can save the person I want to kill!" Young Master Xuan Tian shouted, but he remained unmoved. He was absolutely confident that he could attack calmly. After killing Su Zimo, he could block the attacks of the Nine-Tailed Demon Monarch and the others in time. Just as Su Zimo's palm touched his world, Young Master Xuan Tian's expression suddenly froze! "Hmm?" He felt an unusual throbbing in his heart. It flashed past as if it was an illusion. The chaotic and bloody battlefield seemed to have suddenly disappeared.

He seemed to be floating on a clear lake, rippling with the waves as he looked at the brilliant galaxy in the sky. His heart fell into an unprecedented peace. For a moment, Young Master Xuan Tian was in a daze. He was intoxicated and forgot to return. On the battlefield, under everyone's gaze, Young Master Xuan Tian's figure suddenly stopped. For some reason, a satisfied smile appeared on his face. The terrifying world around him was silently disintegrating under Su Zimo's palm! "Galaxy Dream Realm!" Young Master Xuan Tian seemed to have thought of something. His body shuddered as he suddenly woke up! This was the Evil Thearch's Dao technique! The reason why the Lord of Vermilion Heaven died was because he was severely injured by the Evil Thearch's secret technique at the start of the battle and was at a disadvantage. He could not break free from the Evil Thearch's pursuit! However, the galaxy dream realm was filled with flaws and was far from the dream realm created by the Evil Thearch. Otherwise, given Young Master Xuan Tian's strength, he would not have been able to break free on his own. It was merely a coincidence that Su Zimo released that secret technique. Wu Dao's original body was once dragged into the dream realm by the Evil Thearch. He lived for an entire lifetime and underwent countless tests. In other words, the Evil Thearch's Dao technique remained in his body for an entire lifetime! He witnessed the Evil Thearch releasing the galaxy dream realm with his own eyes. More importantly, when he fell into a trance earlier on, he gathered all his thoughts and hoped that everything before him was a dream. Coupled with the enhancement of the jade pendant, his palm contained a wisp of the Evil Thearch's dream realm Dao technique! Just a wisp was enough for Young Master Xuan Tian to suffer! Even though he had managed to break free from the Galaxy Dreamland that was full of flaws, his world had already dissipated in the Dreamland. More importantly, the killing moves of the Nine-Tailed Demon Thearch, the Divine Elephant Demon Thearch, and the other Imperial Emperors had already descended on him! Bang! Bang! Bang! The divine weapons and secret techniques of the Nine-Tailed Demon Thearch, the Divine Elephant Demon Thearch, and the others all landed on Young Master Xuan Tian's vital points. Young Master Xuan Tian was trapped in the dream realm. Without the protection of his world, his limbs and head did not have time to hide in the turtle shell and were

exposed outside. He became the target of the Nine-Tailed Demon Thearch and the other Imperial Emperors!

Even the Nine-Tailed Demon Thearch, the Divine Elephant Demon Thearch, and the others did not expect this to happen. Even without the protection of the turtle shell, Young Master Xuan Tian's physical body was still extremely powerful. The divine weapons of the Nine-Tailed Demon Thearch and the other Imperial Emperors smashed down on Young Master Xuan Tian's head. In the blink of an eye, he struck dozens of times before his head was shattered! In a battle between peak Imperial Emperors, a moment of distraction could determine the outcome. Furthermore, in such a chaotic battle, Young Master Xuan Tian was trapped in the dream realm. If he stood rooted to the ground, he was destined to die! Young Master Xuan Tian never dreamed that he would be the first to arrive. Not only did he fail to kill Su Zimo, but he also lost his life. He had just woken up from his daze when he felt a sharp pain in his head and his vision turned black. Before he could even cry out, Young Master Xuan Tian's head was smashed and his Essence Spirit was destroyed in front of everyone. He died on the spot!

Chapter 3197

The successive deaths of the Mysterious Sky Inspector Heavenly Ambassador and Young Master Xuan Tian did not resolve the crisis faced by the Sword Realm and Heaven Wasteland Domain. It only dealt a significant blow to the morale of the Heavenly Courts. However, this action also completely angered the Heavenly Courts army, and their attacks became even more frenzied! More and more Imperial Emperors died on the battlefield. Not only ordinary Imperial Emperors, but peerless Imperial Emperors also began to die, and even some peak Imperial Emperors died under the chaotic siege! The Divine Elephant Demon Emperor of the Great Wasteland Domain died. The Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor, who charmed all living beings, also died. This Emperor realm war became more and more tragic! The blood of Imperial Emperors dyed thousands of miles of the galaxy red! Su Zimo was severely injured previously, and he released an Evil Emperor Dao technique. The power of his Primordial Spirit was almost exhausted, and he was extremely weak. The Sword Realm was in danger! The Heaven Wasteland Domain was in danger! At that time, the Blood Ape Realm, Kun Peng Realm, Great Wasteland Domain, Flower Realm, Dragon Realm, and many other realms would suffer the endless slaughter of the Heavenly Courts army! A peak Imperial Emperor from the Heavenly Court attacked and killed another Imperial Emperor powerhouse. He sneered and said, "You ants from the medium-class world want to fight against the Heavenly Court?" "The Heavenly Courts is where the Heavenly Courts are, you will lose for sure!" "A bunch of animals, you want to jump out of the cage, this is the price you have to pay!" The Iron Crown elder's hair was disheveled, and he was covered in wounds. He stood with his sword and shouted, "Even if you destroy the Sword Realm today, there will be people in the Heaven Wasteland Domain who will stand up and attack the Heavenly Courts in the future. One day, they will crush the Heavenly Courts!" Emperor Kun of the North also roared, "Our blood will not be spilled in vain!" "Hahahaha!" A Heavenly Courts Emperor laughed, "Whoever dares to stand up, the Heavenly Courts will destroy them, even if it means destroying the three thousand realms and killing all the Middle Worlds until there are no more living beings!" "Your blood will not be spilled in vain?" Another Heavenly Courts Emperor also sneered, "Other than your realms, who else in the three thousand realms dares to go against the Heavens!" "And me!" Another figure flew out of the Wasteland Domain, bathed in flames, like a god of war, and sped into the battlefield!

This was the Wasteland Lord. Behind him, there were several Imperial Emperors from Wutong Realm following closely behind. Their gazes were resolute. Back then, because Great Emperor Araki Takeshi had appeared to quell the Voodoo Poison, the Wutong Realm had been spared. Wutong Realm would always remember this kindness in its heart. "Count me in!" A loud shout came from the direction of the Barbarian World. The Lord of the Barbarian World soared into the sky and charged toward the Starry Sky Battlefield with two axes in his hands. His expression was resolute! "And me!" A Celestial Dipper Realm's Imperial Emperor stepped forward. "And me!" "And me!" "And us!" One after another, voices rang out, resounding through the heavens and earth, reverberating endlessly! One after another, Imperial Emperors flew up from the various realms of the middle world and rushed to the battlefield without hesitation! In some realms, there was only one Imperial Emperor. This Imperial Emperor no longer hesitated. In some realms, some Imperial Emperors had been sleeping for millions of years, waiting for an opportunity to ascend to the Great Chilocosm. But at this moment, they chose to give up this opportunity and rush to the battlefield! The fat and thin elders had ignited their lives, the old ape's fighting spirit, the death of Lin Zhan, the Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor, the Divine Elephant Demon Emperor, and the other Imperial Emperors had finally awakened the passion that had been dormant in the middle world for many years! Although those who held the torch for everyone had frozen to death in the wind and snow, the flames that had been ignited had finally illuminated this world! More and more figures soared into the sky from all over the middle world, advancing forward courageously. This scene was extremely spectacular! Those voices were hot-blooded and impassioned, and they were powerful and resonant! Those figures were like shooting stars, shining with boundless light and cutting through the sky! The expressions of the Heavenly Court's Imperial Emperors became somewhat grave. It was just that there were not many Imperial Emperors from the Sword Realm, Heaven Wasteland Domain, and Blood Ape Realm added together, so they were not much of a threat to them. But if the Imperial Emperors of the middle world joined forces, it was a force that could not be ignored! ...On the battlefield of the Heavenly Court.

The battle between the Great Emperors was still ongoing, but both sides had already reached the limit of their bodies, and there was not much strength left. They were only relying on their Dao hearts and willpower! The final victor would depend on which side's willpower was stronger! Under the suppression of Wu Dao's true body, the Master of Dark Heaven and the Master of Dark Heaven were already at the end of their rope. Even the fists of Wu Dao's true body were badly mangled, revealing pieces of pale finger bones. But he did not seem to feel any pain. He raised his fists and continuously attacked the Master of Dark Heaven and the Master of Dark Heaven, as if he did not know fatigue! Boom! Finally, accompanied by a loud bang! The tortoise shell on the back of the Master of Dark Heaven was actually smashed by Wu Dao's true body! Countless fragments of the tortoise shell sank into the body of the Master of Dark Heaven, riddling his body with holes and causing blood to gush out! "Ah!" The Master of Dark Heaven let out a miserable cry. He was from the Sacred Beast Black Tortoise Clan, and his defense was unparalleled. Ever since he descended from the Greater World and entered the Heavenly Courts, even though he had experienced several War of the Heavens, when had he ever suffered such a serious injury? Of course, Wu Dao's true body was not in a good state either. The tortoise shell contained a huge recoil force that also shattered his arm. Wu Dao's true body had consumed a lot of Qi and blood. In such a battle, it was impossible for him to regrow his arm even if he wanted to. But he still did not stop attacking. Even if his arm was shattered, there was no change in his eyes. The purple flames burned brighter and brighter! "Kill!" Wu Dao's true body shouted and took a step forward. Whoosh! Plow Heaven

Stride! Without the protection of the tortoise shell, this step directly created a huge bloody ravine on the body of the Master of Dark Heaven! Just one step and the Master of Dark Heaven was almost cut into two! Boom! Wu Dao's true body took a second step! The Master of Dark Heaven's head was instantly crushed by Wu Dao's true body, and his Primordial Spirit was destroyed!

The Master of Dark Heaven was dead! At this time, the Dao seal of the Heavenly Courts was almost destroyed by the Styx River. After killing the Master of Dark Heaven, even if he could come back from the dead, he would descend to the Greater World and it would be difficult for him to return to the Middle World. In the battle just now, because of the Styx River, nine of the Ten Gates of Hell had collapsed. Although the Gate of Avici was still intact, Wu Dao's true body no longer had the strength and Primordial Spirit to summon the Gate of Avici. Seeing that the situation was not good, the Master of Dark Heaven dragged his severely injured body and turned to escape. Even if he was facing the one-armed Wu Dao's true body, he still did not dare to fight with him. In this battle, the Master of Dark Heaven was scared out of his wits! Wu Dao's true body was faster. In a few steps, he caught up with the Master of Dark Heaven. He stretched out his only arm, grabbed the Master of Dark Heaven's dragon tail, and suddenly exerted force! Whoosh! Wu Dao's true body lifted the Master of Dark Heaven's body, drew a huge arc in the air, and slammed him heavily on the Heavenly Courts! Boom! There was an earth-shattering sound. Dust mixed with dragon blood spread everywhere. It was bloody and tragic. The Master of Dark Heaven let out a sorrowful cry, and his dragon body twitched unconsciously. He was already an arrow at the end of its flight. With this heavy fall, more than half of the dragon bones in his body were broken! The Master of Dark Heaven coughed up blood. His mind was blank, and he was dizzy. Before he could react, a shadow loomed over him. Wu Dao's true body descended from the sky, and his feet stomped down hard! Splat! The dragon's head was crushed, and blood splattered everywhere. The Master of Dark Heaven was dead!

Chapter 3198

Two of the six Lords of the Heavenly Courts were gone! At this point of the battle, the situation was completely tilted. The remaining four Lords of the Heavenly Courts were shocked when they saw that! They realized that the Heavenly Courts might not be able to defend anymore. The single-armed Wu Dao's true body was covered in blood and the purple flames in his eyes burned brighter as he strode towards the four Lords of the Heavenly Courts with a torrential aura! Before he even arrived, a tragic aura surged over. Who could match Wu Dao's true body with the might of killing three Lords of the Heavenly Courts in a row?! Wu Dao's true body arrived beside Die Yue and raised his single arm, punching towards Lord You Heaven. Die Yue attacked at the same time and slapped down with her fair palm. Bang! Bang! Lord You Heaven could not even gain the slightest advantage against Die Yue, let alone the combined forces of Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue. Poof! A scarlet blood mist burst forth from Lord You Heaven's body. His clothes were torn and his body was filled with cracks – it was a shocking sight! Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue advanced once more and attacked consecutively. In less than ten breaths, Lord You Heaven's head was shattered by Die Yue's palm and his Essence Spirit was destroyed! Lord You Heaven was dead! When the remaining three Lords of the Heavenly Courts saw that, they realized that it was over. However, they did not have much fear in their hearts. Even if they died, they would be reborn in the Greater World. However, now that the Heavenly Courts were lost, the Fiend Lord, Evil Emperor and Nirvana Ghost Mother would return to the Greater World – that was a huge problem for them. Wu Dao's true body and Die Yue turned around and arrived beside the Evil Emperor. In

just three breaths, the Sun Heaven Lord was killed!"Fiend Lord, Evil Emperor, Ghost Mother!"Although the Heavenly Courts' defeat was certain, the Great Heaven Lord was still fearless and said slowly, "I'll wait for you guys in the Greater World!"Pausing for a moment, the Great Heaven Lord's bloodshot gaze landed on Wu Dao's true body as he said coldly, "And you, Araki Takeshi!"Wu Dao's true body did not reply and attacked even more ferociously. There was less and less time left for him. He had to get rid of the remaining two masters of the Heavenly Court before the crisis struck!

The Great Sky Sovereign and the Great Sky Sovereign couldn't hold on for long. They were besieged by Wu Dao's original body and the other four. The Heavenly Court was finally destroyed in this era. The Demon Lord panted heavily as he looked up at the sky. Even with his temperament, there was a trace of excitement in the depths of his eyes. After waiting for so many years, they were finally going to return to the Greater World! After the battle ended, Die Yue heaved a sigh of relief and subconsciously looked towards Wu Dao's original body. At this moment, Wu Dao's main body had a solemn expression. Die Yue seemed to have thought of something and wanted to walk towards Wu Dao's original body. "Don't come over!" Wu Dao's original body shouted and moved, quickly distancing himself from Die Yue. At this moment, the Fiend Master, Evil Emperor, Brahma Ghost Mother, and Die Yue sensed something and their expressions changed! Above the Heavenly Court, in the direction of the Great Wide World, they suddenly felt an extremely terrifying pressure descend! This pressure had already far exceeded their imagination. Snap! There was a deafening bang that shook heaven and earth! The entire Middle World was shaking and trembling, as though it could not withstand this pressure and was about to collapse! Boom! Another loud bang sounded! The sky above the Heavenly Court was pierced by a terrifying force, creating a gigantic hole! Psst! The expressions of the Fiend Master, Evil Emperor, and Brahma Ghost Mother changed starkly! That sky was the law barrier between the Middle World and the Greater World. But now, this force actually pierced through the law barrier! A huge hole was forcefully punched through the sky of the Middle World! Back then, there was a great war that almost destroyed the Three Realms in the Greater World. Only then did the law barrier between the Middle World and the Greater World shatter, causing them to fall from the Greater World. Several eras had passed. Although the law barrier had not recovered to its original state, it was more or less repaired. But now, the law barrier was pierced once again! Although it was not as destructive as the great war, the terror of this force was enough to shock the Fiend Master and the other two!

This force pierced through the law barrier, breaking through the world, and consumed a lot of energy. After descending in the Heavenly Court, it still contained a terrifying power that could not be resisted! A dazzling brilliance blasted towards Wu Dao's true body. It contained the aura of death, wanting to erase him from this world! The Fiend Master, Evil Emperor, and Brahma Ghost Mother all subconsciously retreated, afraid that they would be affected. This force was too strong! If it landed on them, they would not be able to resist it! Die Yue subconsciously went forward, but it was too late. Wu Dao's true body could not avoid it. Not to mention, he was already exhausted and did not have much combat strength left. Even if he was in peak condition, he could not avoid this brilliance! This brilliance contained a supreme Dao technique that far surpassed his cultivation realm. Moreover, it had completely locked onto his aura. He could not dodge at all! This brilliance was dazzling, attracting the attention of countless experts in the Middle World. On the battlefield of the Middle World, there was a trace of stagnation. Many Imperial Emperors felt their hearts skip a beat. They subconsciously looked up and saw such a brilliance breaking through the sky, dispersing the fog, and descending on the head of

Wu Dao's true body! Many experts in the Middle World did not know what had happened. However, they could all feel the terrifying power contained in this brilliance. This power could almost destroy everything! This nightmare that had haunted him for many years finally erupted. A great calamity had descended! Wu Dao's true body did not intend to wait for death. Even if there was only a trace of survival, he had to fight with all his might! This Wu Dao's true body had an extraordinary meaning to Su Zimo. Just before this brilliance descended, Wu Dao's true body raised the Hell Suppressing Cauldron with one arm and hung it above his head. Boom! There was a loud bang! Under everyone's watchful eyes, this invincible Thearch divine weapon was instantly shattered into pieces by this brilliance! The difference in strength was too great! It was almost as easy as crushing dry weeds! Countless fragments of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron poured into Wu Dao's true body, riddling it with holes.

His only arm was also instantly shattered, turning into a cloud of blood mist! This brilliance did not stop. It continued to descend. Under the bombardment of this brilliance, Wu Dao's true body also exploded, flesh and blood flying everywhere! All the beings in the middle world widened their eyes. Their faces were full of shock as they watched this scene in disbelief. What had happened? In the Heavenly Court, only Blood Butterfly Thearch, the Demon Lord, the Evil Thearch, and the Brahma Ghost Mother were left. The Heavenly Court's leader was nowhere to be seen. It seemed that the War of the Heavens in this life had already been won. But what was with this brilliance? Thearch Araki Takeshi had fallen? Could this be a punishment from the heavens? Could it be that the heavens were warning them that even if they succeeded, they would have to pay a heavy price? After shattering the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and Wu Dao's true body, the brilliance did not dissipate. In the vast cloud of blood mist, an inconspicuous dark ancient mirror fell into the starry sky. In the chaotic battlefield, almost no one noticed it. However, the ray of light only paused for a moment before it followed closely behind and bombarded the dark ancient mirror!

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Under the impact of the light, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and Wu Dao's physical body were shattered. Naturally, his Martial Soul could not withstand it. However, when Wu Dao took out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, he had expected this outcome. Therefore, his Martial Soul flickered and escaped into the Netherworld Treasure Mirror! As long as his Martial Soul was not destroyed, he would have a chance to make a comeback! Legend had it that the Netherworld Treasure Mirror was the weapon of the Lord of Hell. However, after Wu Dao's Martial Soul had entered the Emperor Realm, he still could not refine it for his own use. Wu Dao's Martial Soul speculated that the Netherworld Treasure Mirror might have an even greater origin! In the depths of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, there was a hidden consciousness. It could be the Artifact Spirit of this treasure. Now, Wu Dao's Martial Soul was hiding in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. He wanted to use this treasure to hide his aura and avoid the crisis from the Great Thousand World. Unfortunately, the light was extremely sensitive and continued to chase after him! Wu Dao's Martial Soul did not escape. Under the pursuit of the light, he could not escape at all. Now, he could only place his hopes on the Artifact Spirit in the depths of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. Now, he was bound to the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. If the light wanted to kill him, it would have to break the Netherworld Treasure Mirror first! The Artifact Spirit in the depths of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror seemed to have sensed the danger. In the depths of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, in the darkness, a scarlet dot suddenly appeared! Wu Dao's Martial Soul saw it clearly. It was a drop of blood! Boom! There was no time to think. The light from the Great Thousand World had already landed

on the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. There was a loud explosion, causing the Middle World to shake continuously! Countless stars around were shattered and turned into dust! The Netherworld Treasure Mirror was already full of cracks. After being hit by the light, it fell rapidly and could shatter at any time! Wu Dao's Martial Soul, who was hiding in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, was also shaken to the point of losing consciousness. However, he faintly felt that most of the power in the light was not dissolved by the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. Instead, it was blocked by the drop of blood in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror! The Netherworld Treasure Mirror might be an Emperor Divine Weapon, similar to the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and other divine weapons.

It was because of that drop of blood that the Netherworld Treasure Mirror had undergone a qualitative change! What kind of creature's blood actually contained such terrifying power?! Just one drop was enough to block most of the power contained in the light! Although that beam of light didn't have much power left after piercing through the barrier between the three realms, it was still enough to destroy everything in this dimensional realm! "Ah!" The drop of blood let out a scream of anger, unwillingness, and resentment. This scream caused Wu Dao's martial soul to feel even more pain. It was clearly just a scream, but as his consciousness blurred, he seemed to hear the voices of countless living beings mixed together! Wu Dao's true body could only feel that he was falling uncontrollably along with the cracked Netherworld Treasure Mirror. When he gradually regained his consciousness, he discovered that he was already in the Avici Great Hell! The light from the Greater Thousand World still hadn't given up. It seemed that as long as Wu Dao's original body didn't die, it would continue to chase after him until he was completely obliterated! Rumble! This beam of light descended on Tiewei Mountain. In an instant, it razed Tiewei Mountain to the ground! The terrifying power pierced through the Avici Great Hell and continued to penetrate deeper, completely piercing through the Avici Great Hell! This hell was condensed by the Emperor of Infinity with his own flesh and blood. For countless years, even a powerhouse like the Demon Lord couldn't do anything about it. But in this life, it was easily penetrated by the power from the Greater Thousand World! With a boom, the Netherworld Treasure Mirror couldn't withstand this power and completely shattered. Poof! The drop of blood in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror suddenly exploded, blocking in front of the light. Wu Dao's original body didn't have time to think. He took this opportunity to escape into the dry well of the Avici Great Hell. This dry well led to the Infernal World. That drop of blood definitely couldn't block the power contained in the light. At most, it could only delay it for a moment. Wu Dao's original body had to take advantage of this time to escape into the Infernal World. Of course, the Infernal World alone couldn't block that light at all. Wu Dao's original body thought of the Nether River. To be precise, it was the deepest part of the Nether River!

Die Yue had once said that there was a great terror in the depths of the Nether River. Back then, when he was a Quasi-emperor, he came to the Nether River to cultivate in seclusion. He had once tried to cross the Nether River to explore the secrets in the depths of the Nether River. As he walked further and further, he also felt the terror from the depths of the Nether River! Later, a cold wind suddenly blew from the depths of the Nether River. The six supreme flames that Wu Dao cultivated in his domain were all extinguished in an instant! Even his martial soul flame became swaying and flickering, sometimes bright and sometimes dark. At the same time, an uncontrollable and irresistible sense of fear rose in the heart of Wu Dao's original body, making his scalp tingle! At that time, the situation in the vast wilderness was grim. Wu Dao's original body didn't dare to take the risk, so he gave up the idea of exploring and

retreated halfway. At this moment, there was a great calamity from the Greater Thousand World chasing after him. Wu Dao's original body couldn't care less. The only place he could think of that might be able to resist that light was the depths of the Nether River! In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's original body descended on the Infernal World. His martial soul flickered and instantly descended above the Nether River. Wu Dao's original body looked at the depths of the Nether River. Almost without hesitation, he sped all the way forward. When he arrived at the area where the Nether River was, he could no longer teleport. All Dao techniques seemed to have lost their effect here. He could feel that the light had not given up. It had already shattered the blood in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror and chased him to the Infernal World! The Infernal World was gloomy and dark, filled with Nether Qi everywhere. Wu Dao's original body's martial soul had already escaped to the sky above the Nether River. Normally, with the obstruction of the Nine Springs of Hell, it was enough to cover all traces. However, that light seemed to contain some kind of spirituality. After pausing for a moment, it directly shattered the Acheron of Hell and went against the flow, going straight to Wu Dao's original body in the sky above the Nether River! There was no way for Wu Dao's original body to escape from the Acheron of Heaven. This ray of light was going to kill them all! Wu Dao's original body was only left with a weak martial soul.

As he continued to go deeper into the Nether River, he felt more and more pressure, and the sense of fear grew deeper and deeper! Although his martial soul had reached the Emperor Realm, it was far better than the last time. However, after the War of the Heavens, he had exhausted too much. His martial soul was already at the end of its tether, and its flame was weak. If another gust of cold wind blew from the depths of the Nether River, his martial soul would probably be extinguished on the spot! Even so, Wu Dao's original body still did not stop. He could only gamble! Everything in the depths of the Nether River was unknown. Perhaps, he still had a chance of survival. However, if he stopped, that light would not give him any chance and would kill him on the spot! However, compared to the speed of that light, Wu Dao's original body's martial soul was too slow. The killing intent behind him was getting stronger and stronger! If he continued to escape like this, he was afraid that before he reached the depths of the Nether River, that light would have already caught up and killed him!

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The beam of light chased up to the sky above the Underworld River. The originally calm and dark river water seemed to have been stimulated by something. Suddenly, stormy waves surged, as if they wanted to drown the beam of light. The powerful energy contained in the Underworld River could even erase the Dao seals in the Heavenly Court. But now, the torrential river water could not devour the beam of light. However, under the obstruction of the huge waves, the speed of the beam of light was greatly reduced. This allowed Wu Dao's original body to temporarily escape from danger. As Wu Dao's original body's Martial Soul continued to go deeper into the Underworld River, the fear that came from the depths of the Underworld River became stronger and stronger! In front of him, between the sky and the water, Wu Dao's original body saw the ball of "fire" from before again. However, this time, beside the "fire", he did not see the dilapidated ancient ship. The last time he saw the dilapidated ancient ship, it was floating on the surface of the river in the distance, motionless. At that time, he was still a little confused. The Underworld River flowed continuously, and there were four paths. Why did this strange dilapidated ship stop in the same place and not flow downstream? But this time, the dilapidated ancient ship had disappeared! Wu Dao's original body did not have the energy to think too much. The danger behind him had not been resolved. Crossing the Underworld River, even if he had a physical body at his

peak state, would consume a lot of energy and be very dangerous. Now, he only had one Martial Soul left. He had just gone through a great battle and was extremely weak. He had fled all the way here and was already an arrow at the end of its flight. He did not dare to approach the ball of fire at all. Even the slightest injury could cause his Martial Soul to be completely extinguished! As time passed, the flame of Wu Dao's original body's Martial Soul became weaker and dimmer. His consciousness started to become blurry. Only a little bit of will and instinct remained, and he continued to flee forward. After an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's original body suddenly felt a monstrous resentment and anger rushing towards him, almost suffocating him! He subconsciously stopped and maintained his last bit of consciousness as he looked over. What he saw shocked him greatly. The flame of his Martial Soul flickered and was almost extinguished! Below him, the Underworld River was still flowing continuously.

However, right in front of him was a boundless sea of blood. The smell of blood soared into the sky! Back then, when he saw the ball of fire, he had noticed that the surface of the river near the ball of fire was completely red. At first, he thought that it was the reflection of the fire that made it look like this. Only now did he realize that there was a sea of blood in front of him! What was even more terrifying was that the unwillingness, anger, and resentment that flowed out of this sea of blood seemed familiar. It was extremely similar to the emotions in the drop of blood in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror! Wu Dao's main body suddenly thought of a possibility. Perhaps the drop of blood in the Netherworld Treasure Mirror came from this sea of blood before him! Just a single drop of blood was already so powerful. What kind of terrifying power was hidden in this boundless sea of blood? How was this sea of blood formed? Wu Dao's original body had once drifted down the River Styx for over a hundred years, passing through four different underworlds before finally returning to the starting point. In other words, the existence of the Nether River was like a flowing river without a true source. At that time, Wu Dao's original body was somewhat puzzled. If that was the case, what was in the center of the Nether River? Since there was no source, where did the power of the Nether River come from? At this moment, it seemed that everything had an answer. In this short delay, the brilliance behind him had broken through the obstruction of the Nether River and was getting closer and closer! Even the Nether River could not stop this brilliance. As for the boundless sea of blood in front of him, everything was unknown. Wu Dao's original body could feel that this sea of blood contained an extremely terrifying power that was far more powerful than the Nether River! If his extremely weak Martial Soul were to run into the Blood Sea, it would most likely be extinguished on the spot by the Blood Qi. His body and Dao would vanish! Wu Dao's original body looked back. He had no way out. Wu Dao's original body no longer hesitated and drifted toward the sea of blood in front of him. Whoosh! As soon as he arrived above the sea of blood, endless blood surged over and enveloped his Martial Soul. A series of sizzling sounds could be heard.

His Martial Soul flickered continuously and the flame became smaller and smaller. It did not last long before it was completely extinguished. The soul of Wu Dao's original body fell into the sea of blood and his consciousness continued to sink. He realized that Wu Dao's original body was finished. His soul was destroyed! However, when his consciousness finally disappeared, he suddenly thought of something. Since the sea of blood in front of him was calm and without waves, why did the dilapidated ancient ship from back then disappear? He did not have the chance to think of the final answer before he lost consciousness. The brilliance from the Greater World broke through layers of huge waves of the Nether River and chased close to the sea of blood. However, it suddenly stopped! The brilliance seemed

to have become a little confused and could not find its target. It patrolled around but still found nothing. Under the continuous erosion of the Nether River and the sea of blood, the brilliance became dimmer and dimmer. Finally, it dissipated and merged into the sea of blood. Splash! At this moment, the sound of water could be heard. Ripples suddenly appeared in the originally calm sea of blood. A pitch-black and extremely simple dilapidated ancient ship broke through the surface of the sea from the depths of the blood mist and sailed over slowly. When it arrived at the place where the martial soul of Wu Dao's original body was extinguished, the dilapidated ancient ship suddenly stopped. Immediately after, a figure stood up slowly from the pitch-black ship! The figure curled up and squatted in the sunken hull of the ship, almost fusing with the dilapidated ancient ship. If it did not move, it would be almost impossible to distinguish! The figure wore a wide black robe and had disheveled hair. His sparse black hair covered his entire face and one could vaguely see his pale skin. However, one could not see his exact appearance and could not tell if he was a human or a ghost. The figure glanced sideways and looked at the soul of Wu Dao's original body in the sea of blood. "Hehe ..." A strange laughter sounded from the head of black hair. All of a sudden! The black-robed figure waved casually and his wide sleeves fell into the sea of blood. He scooped up the soul of Wu Dao's original body and placed it gently on the ancient ship.

Then, the black-robed figure hooked his finger at the 'flame' floating in the sea of blood. A wisp of scarlet flame floated out and landed on the soul of Wu Dao's original body. Whoosh! The Martial Spirit Flame that had been extinguished was ignited once again! Although it was still very weak, the soul of Wu Dao's original body was gradually regaining its vitality! The black-robed figure turned around. His black hair covered his face and his faintly discernible gaze fell on Wu Dao's original body through his sparse black hair. He seemed to be staring at him. His gaze was a little strange and indescribable. After a long while, the black-robed figure withdrew his gaze. He did not do anything, but the dilapidated ancient ship under him swayed and moved. It carried Wu Dao's original body into the depths of the sea of blood and gradually disappeared into the vast blood mist. The Nether River also returned to its calm state as if nothing had happened.