

Sacred King 3211

Chapter 3211

Time flew by like a shuttle. It had been more than two thousand years since the War of the Heavens. Two thousand years, to the cultivators of various races, was like a fleeting moment. Ever since the War of the Heavens, the Middle World had fallen into an unprecedented period of peace. There were no major wars or disturbances. In all the major domains, the beings of all races were recuperating. The vitality was rich, and opportunities were everywhere in the three thousand domains. It was a scene of prosperity. The Heaven Domain. Before the War of the Heavens, the Three Corpses of the Lord of the Underworld used the Heaven Domain as a tomb to refine countless beings and experts. The Divine Builder Tree almost withered. Later, the Divine Builder Tree was rescued by the Blood Butterfly Emperor and brought to the Heaven Wasteland Domain. It took root there and was unwilling to leave. After the Heavenly Court was destroyed, there was an even thicker and more magical Divine Builder Tree in the Heavenly Court. After a discussion among the experts of the Heaven Wasteland Domain, it was planted in the Heaven Domain to replace the original Divine Builder Tree. It was considered an explanation to the Heaven Domain. It was also because of this that the Heaven Domain was able to recover quickly. On this day. The monks were travel-worn. They came to the Grand Tiewei Mountain and looked in the direction of the Pure Land. There was a vast and boundless deep sea. In the deep sea, they could faintly see a huge abyss. The surrounding seawater surged to that side and automatically bypassed it. The leading old monk had reached the Peak of the Grotto-Heaven Realm. He pointed in the direction of the abyss and said to the young monks behind him, "More than two thousand years ago, there was a Tiewei Mountain over there." "However, when the War of the Heavens ended, the Tiewei Mountain was razed to the ground by a heavenly punishment from the heavens, revealing the Abyss of Hell." The young monks behind him were young and had not experienced the War of the Heavens. They were full of curiosity about the past. "Master, why is it called the Abyss of Hell? Is it really connected to Hell?" A young monk blinked and asked. The old monk smiled and said, "Back then, the Tiewei Mountain was indeed connected to the Avici Hell. Legend has it that the deepest part of the Avici Hell was the Avici Hell, which could imprison the Lord of the Heavenly Court. It was created by the Avici Emperor of the Buddhist Sect who sacrificed himself and used his flesh and blood." The Avici Emperor! Although the cultivation levels of these young monks were not high, they had heard of the legends of the Great Emperors.

The era of the two emperors was only about two thousand years ago, and the stories of Emperor Araki Takeshi and Emperor Xue Die were widely spread throughout the three thousand worlds. "Alas." A young monk sighed and said, "I heard that after Great Emperor Araki Takeshi successfully attacked the heavens, he perished under that heavenly punishment." "That's right. Emperor Araki Takeshi overthrew the Heavenly Court that had suppressed this medium-class world for several eras. He didn't die in the hands of the Heavenly Court's masters, but was killed by a mysterious divine punishment. It's really ... sigh." The other monk also sighed. A young novice monk seemed to have thought of something, his face was filled with grief and indignation, he clenched his fists and said, "Blood Butterfly Monarch was killed by Mother Ghost, who fought side by side with her, that's the most regrettable thing!" "Ghostmother is abominable! She deserves ten thousand deaths!" At the mention of this matter, the rest of the monks were indignant. The old monk looked up at the firmaments and could vaguely see the ruins of the Heavenly Courts through the clouds. He could not help but recall the War of the Heavens 2,000 years

ago with a sorrowful expression. Although he did not participate in that earthshaking battle back then, he was fortunate enough to witness it personally. The unprecedented era of the two emperors had ended just like that ... Unknowingly, a faint black mist drifted over from the firmaments, blocking his vision. All of a sudden! A sinister wind blew out of nowhere and the old monk could not help but shudder. "Hmm?" The old monk frowned slightly. What a dense sinister qi! Even with his cultivation, he could feel a chill from that sinister wind and his hairs stood on end! With a grim expression, the old monk soared into the air and looked around. At the same time, he released his spirit consciousness and locked his gaze onto the abyss of Hell in the depths of the sea. The abyss of Hell was bottomless and nothing had happened for the past two thousand years. At that moment, the old monk looked down from above at the abyss of Hell from afar. He felt as though there were living beings within the abyss that were looking at him as well! A series of sinister auras surged out from the abyss of Hell, as though something terrifying was being nurtured within. Something was wrong!

The old monk's heart skipped a beat. Although he did not know what was going to happen in the abyss of Hell, his instincts from his many years of cultivation told him that a calamity was about to descend! Without time to think, the old monk waved his wide monk robes and swept up the many monks beneath him. He tore through the void and wanted to leave this place. However, the moment the spatial tunnel appeared, it was destroyed by another tremendous power! The old monk's expression changed. Although the power earlier on was sinister and sinister, he could feel a chilling intent surging towards him even though it did not clash head-on! "I heard you guys badmouthing the Nirvana Ghost Mother behind her back loud and clear. Kekekeke!" A sinister laughter echoed from the vicinity of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain. Apart from the old monk and the monks, there were many cultivators from the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain and Fiend Region on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain. When they heard that sinister laughter, the cultivators looked around with bewildered expressions. Swoosh! Suddenly, a menacing beast claw extended from the edge of the abyss of Hell and slammed into the depths of the sea, creating torrential waves! Everyone looked over instinctively. A three-headed hound leaped out of the abyss of Hell. Its entire body burned with scarlet flames and the surrounding seawater began to boil! The hound of Hell had sharp fangs and sticky saliva dripped from its mouth. It glared at the old monk and the other cultivators with a bloodthirsty gaze, as though it wanted to tear them into pieces! "Lifeform of Hell!" The old monk recognized the origin of the hound of Hell at a glance. In the War of the Heavens back then, many lifeforms of Hell joined the battlefield. The lifeforms of Hell were extremely ferocious. However, Emperor Araki Takeshi was the Lord of Hell back then. Under the orders of Emperor Araki Takeshi, the army of Hell suppressed their nature and did not harm the lifeforms of the Middle Worlds. Instead, they attacked the army of the Heavenly Courts. Later on, Emperor Araki Takeshi perished and the army of Hell fell apart. Some chose to stay in Heaven Wasteland Domain while most chose to return to Hell and disappear. That hound of Hell was clearly from Hell! Gradually, there was a violent tremor in the abyss of Hell, as though thousands of soldiers and horses were galloping out! Before anyone could react, countless lifeforms of Hell swarmed out from behind the hound of Hell. They were murderous and opened their bloody mouths, pouncing towards the monks and cultivators on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain!

When the old monk saw that, he felt a chill run down his spine. He knew that the gates of Hell had been opened! In this generation, without Emperor Araki Takeshi, the lifeforms of Hell were going to wreak havoc in the Heavenly Courts and even the Middle Worlds! "Hurry and leave!" The surrounding space

could no longer be teleported. The old monk reassured the monks and urged them to escape towards the depths of the Pure Land of Bliss while he stood in front of the lifeforms of Hell. At the same time, the old monk tore a message talisman to warn the Buddhist sects.

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"You can't escape. All Buddhists deserve to die!" The first voice sounded again. A man from the Nether Race with a strange rune between his brows appeared. His face was pale and his eyes were dark as he walked slowly towards the old monk. Boom! The old monk held up a grotto-heaven. The man from the Nether Race smiled contemptuously and slapped in the direction of the old monk. A cold wind whistled and the old monk's grotto-heaven instantly collapsed! An Imperial Emperor powerhouse! The gap between them was too big! The old monk could not even last a round before he was killed by the man from the Nether Race! "Master!" The young monks did not manage to escape in time. When they saw this scene, they could not help but cry out in grief. The Nether Race Imperial Emperor looked at the group of monks who were as weak as ants in his eyes. He had a contemptuous expression and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He asked condescendingly, "Who dares to repeat what you said about the Brahma Ghost Mother in front of me?" More and more Hell creatures surged out like locusts. They had already occupied Tiewei Mountain and surrounded the group of young monks. As long as the Nether Race Imperial Emperor gave the order, the Hell creatures would swarm over and devour them! In the face of such a situation and the pressure of an Imperial Emperor powerhouse, the group of young monks did not show much fear on their faces. A young novice monk who was only a Mystic Immortal stepped forward and said loudly, "The Brahma Ghost Mother is shameless. She deserves to die! Even if she is standing in front of me, I would still dare to say that!" "That's right!" Another young monk said in a deep voice, "You Hell creatures have invaded the Heavenly Realm. You will pay the price! We can't defeat you, but there will always be someone in the Middle World to suppress you!" The Nether Race Imperial Emperor raised his eyebrows. The surrounding Hell creatures understood and swarmed forward, instantly devouring the group of young monks. Not even their corpses were left behind! Although the group of young monks had died and were so weak that they could not withstand a single blow, the Ming Race Imperial Emperor felt that something was amiss. Back then, he had participated in the War of the Heavens. He had seen how the living beings of the Middle World looked like after being enslaved by the Heavenly Court for several eras.

The living beings of the Middle World had long been enslaved and domesticated. Even though they knew the truth of the Heavenly Court enslaving all living beings, not many people dared to stand up and fight. Most of the Kings and Imperial Emperors had lost their hot-bloodedness. Two thousand years later, the Emperor of the Nether Race sensed a brand new spirit from these young monks! After two thousand years, the Middle World seemed to have undergone some changes. Of course, these thoughts merely flashed through his mind, and he didn't take them seriously. Countless creatures of Hell crawled out of the abyss and charged toward the Nine Clouds Immortal Region, the Pure Land of Bliss, and the Demon Region under the lead of the Imperial Emperors. This army of Hell was like a black flood, sweeping in all directions at an astonishing speed! Not only in the Heaven Realm. The ruins of the Heavenly Court in the vast starry sky also seemed to be changing. Dark clouds covered the sky and blocked the sun. Not only did they block the ruins of the Heavenly Court, but they also blocked the passage to the Greater World. In the thick black clouds, a huge eye was faintly discernible. It was bloodshot, and its eyes were cold as it looked down on the three thousand worlds! ...Heaven Wasteland Domain. Although the Middle World had been in a peaceful period all these years, there were still some Imperial Emperors who faintly

sensed a trace of danger. For example, Elder Tie Guan, Immortal King Ling Long, and the others knew that the crisis of the Myriad Races had yet to be resolved. A disaster that was enough to consign a medium-class world to eternal damnation would most likely erupt one day in the future. However, no one expected this day to come so soon! Ling Long, Feng Cantian, Yaksha King of Fear, and the others gathered in the Heaven Wasteland Palace with solemn expressions. They had already received news from the Heaven Realm. The Hell Realm had invaded the Heaven Realm and was on a killing spree! After two thousand years, Ling Long had already stepped into the Emperor Realm. However, she looked more haggard and thinner than two thousand years ago, and there was still a trace of sadness hidden in the depths of her eyes. Feng Cantian had also become a Quasi-emperor. Yaksha King of Fear had taken another step forward and cultivated to the Greater Success Stage of the Emperor Realm. For example, Kitsune, Night Spirit, Yan Beichen, Demoness Ji, and the others had also made breakthroughs in their cultivation. However, they had yet to touch the threshold of the Emperor Realm. It was just that in two thousand years, there were not many Imperial Emperors in the Heaven Wasteland Domain. Most of them were from the Rakshasa Race who came from the Nine Serenities Sinful Grounds, and the Hell Realm beings who chose to stay in the Heaven Wasteland Domain, such as the Bitter Spring Hell Master, Cold Spring Hell Master, and the others. Feng Cantian said in a deep voice, "The Hell Realm has invaded on a large scale, and they are not friendly. I'm afraid the Heaven Realm won't be able to resist." Both Feng Cantian and Immortal King Ling Long had stayed in the Heaven Realm for hundreds of thousands of years, and had a special feeling for the Heaven Realm. "It seems that our previous worries have become reality. This must be the work of the Lord of Hell." Elder Xuan sighed. "Why did this group of Hell Realm beings appear from the Heaven Realm without warning, could it be that the Lord of Hell has already ..." Lin Lei frowned, wanting to say something but hesitating. Normally, there was a barrier between the Hell Realm and the Middle World, and only Great Emperors could break it. If the Hell Realm beings could break into the Middle World, it probably meant that the Lord of Hell had returned to his peak and become a Great Emperor! "Not necessarily." Lin Xuanji said in a deep voice, "Back then, the Heavenly Punishment razed the Tiewei Mountain to the ground and chased Araki Takeshi all the way. It pierced through the Avici Hell and the Avici Hell, and only then was the Lord of Hell released." "That Heavenly Punishment probably also opened up the passage between the Middle World and the Hell Realm." Elder Xuan said, "Even if the Lord of Hell hasn't become a Great Emperor, he shouldn't be too far off. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made his move at this moment." Everyone nodded. "We have to save the Heaven Realm." Feng Cantian said in a deep voice, "Not only for the cultivators in the Heaven Realm, but also for ourselves." Everyone present knew that the Hell Realm was aggressive this time, and it was definitely not just to occupy the Heaven Realm. The Heaven Realm was only the first stronghold of the Hell Realm. With the Heaven Realm as the center, the Hell Realm would wage war everywhere and set off a bloody storm. The Three Thousand Domains would not be spared! Everyone had no objections to this and turned to look at Immortal King Ling Long. At this time, Immortal King Ling Long was the leader of the Heaven Wasteland Domain. "Of course we have to save the Heaven Realm." Immortal King Ling Long nodded and said with a worried expression, "I'm worried about something else." "What is it?" Everyone asked subconsciously. Immortal King Ling Long raised her head slightly and looked at the faint black clouds that were gradually spreading in the sky. She said in a serious voice, "I'm afraid the Hell Realm's purpose is not just to take revenge on the Heaven Realm and start a war ..." Immortal King Ling Long faintly sensed that there seemed to be a pair of eyes in the depths of the ruins of the Heavenly Court, watching every move of the Heaven Wasteland Domain! And

her gaze and divine sense seemed to be blocked by something and could no longer enter the range of the Heavenly Court!

Chapter 3213

Something seemed to be happening in the Heavenly Court! Ling Long Immortal Emperor took a deep breath and sent a few message talismans to the Sword Domain, Great Wasteland Domain, Dragon Domain, Blood Ape Domain, and other domains. After the War of the Heavens, these domains were already prepared to face the disaster that could befall them at any time. Ling Long Immortal Emperor led the Heaven Wasteland Domain's army of emperors and kings into the space tunnel and rushed towards the Heaven Domain. Old Xuan and the others stayed behind to guard the Heaven Wasteland Domain. If they saw that the situation was not good, they would escort the Heaven Wasteland Domain to the land of inheritance left behind by the Nine Underworld Emperor to preserve their bloodline. Of course, this also meant that the entire Middle World was in a critical situation! This was the Heaven Wasteland Domain's last resort. In the space tunnel. Everyone from the Heaven Wasteland Domain looked solemn. Everyone had already realized that many of them might never return from this trip. "Is there any news of Zimo?" Feng Cantian asked. Everyone looked at each other and shook their heads. All these years, Su Zimo seemed to have evaporated from the Middle World. There was no news of him, and not even a trace of him was left. Even if Ling Long Immortal Emperor and Lin Xuanji worked together to deduce, they could not deduce any information. Mo Qing said softly, "I hope he doesn't appear." Everyone understood what Mo Qing meant. The War of the Heavens had only been two thousand years ago. It was too short for a Grotto-Heaven realm king. No matter how talented or fortunate Su Zimo was, there was no way he could enter the Martial Emperor realm.... The Heaven Domain. In less than a day, the flames of war had burned the entire Heaven Domain. Blood flowed like rivers and corpses were everywhere! Countless Infernal Realm beings rushed out of the abyss like locusts. Wherever they went, not even a blade of grass would grow! The Pure Lands were the first to fall. This group of Hell creatures attacked the Pure Lands with the most ferocious attacks. Even though the Pure Lands had many Buddhist experts gathered together, they still couldn't defend against the tide of attacks! After the Great Emperors of the Buddhist League fell, the defensive line of the Buddhist League continued to crumble. Countless Buddhist monks perished.

Large areas of the Pure Lands were reduced to ruins! The Demon Domain and the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain could not hold on for long. The people of Heaven Wasteland Domain arrived near the Heaven Realm. As soon as they came out of the space tunnel, there was a strong smell of blood that almost suffocated them! As far as the eye could see, a large expanse of blood mist was floating in the boundless starry sky. Countless severed limbs and shattered corpses were floating in the blood mist, and it was a horrifying sight! Some of the cultivators widened their eyes and fear appeared on their faces. They died with their eyes wide open. Some of the cultivators still had warm blood flowing from their broken bodies. It was obvious that they had died not long ago. Even though the people of Heaven Wasteland Domain had experienced the War of the Heavens and were used to seeing life and death, they still felt a burst of shock when they saw this scene! Everyone broke through the blood mist and continued forward. Not long after, he saw the huge land of the Heaven Realm. The originally vibrant world had now been reduced to a purgatory! The huge Heaven Realm had already been occupied by densely packed Hell creatures. Slaughter was everywhere, and the cries of all living beings reverberated in the sky above the Heaven Realm! Even the Divine Skywood Tree had withered. The Heaven Realm had

fallen!The faces of the people of Heaven Wasteland Domain turned ugly.The attacks of the Hell World were too ferocious. In less than a day, they had already conquered the Heaven Realm. Everywhere they passed, nothing was left!"Amitabha."Ming Zhen put his palms together and lowered his head with a sorrowful expression.Seeing this scene, Zixuan Immortal King felt a lingering fear.After the War of the Heavens, under Yun Zhu's persuasion, he moved the Zixuan Immortal Kingdom to Heaven Wasteland Domain. More than half of the cultivators chose to follow him.However, there were still some people who were unwilling to leave their homeland and chose to stay in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.At this time, these people had already become nameless corpses in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.If he had not listened to Yun Zhu's advice, he would have been buried in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain with his Zixuan Immortal Kingdom!Immortal Emperor Ling Long, Mo Qing, Yun Zhu, and the others looked at the Heaven Realm with complicated expressions.After all, they were born in the Heaven Realm. Seeing the Heaven Realm in such a state, they could not help but feel sad and regretful.

The sadness in Immortal Emperor Ling Long's eyes deepened.She and Lin Zhan had many memories of hundreds of thousands of years. They were all left in the Heaven Realm.At this moment, everything had turned into ruins.The people from back then were no longer here. The things in front of them had also disappeared."Save them!"Feng Cantian shouted and immediately charged towards the Hell's army below."Kill!"The people of Heaven Wasteland Domain followed closely behind!Boom!A thick and dazzling bolt of lightning descended from the sky, smashing into the midst of the numerous Infernal Realm beings, blasting open a vast expanse of empty space!In an instant, at least a few hundred Hell creatures died on the spot!A large spear that was flashing with lightning and entwined with thunder stabbed deeply into the ground. A huge force spread out, and the end of the spear was still vibrating!"Frightening Evil Spear!"The Demon King of Heaven's Wrath is here!"The people of the Demon Realm shouted. A glimmer of hope reappeared in their disheartened eyes.Feng Cantian descended from the sky.The attack just now did not make the other Hell creatures afraid. Instead, it attracted the attention of even more Hell experts. Two Quasi-emperors instantly descended, and eight Hell Kings surrounded Feng Cantian!"Hmph!"Feng Cantian's gaze was like lightning. When one of the Quasi-emperors met his gaze, he felt a piercing pain in his eyes and groaned!Fortunately, the 'Hell' character between his brows flickered with a dim light, allowing him to regain his senses.However, this momentary lapse of consciousness was enough to take his life!By the time he reacted, a spear that was flashing with dazzling lightning was rapidly expanding in his eyes. It was already in front of him!Before the Quasi-emperor of Hell could even support his Heavenly Abode, Feng Cantian's spear pierced through his brows and killed him on the spot!The other Quasi-emperor of Hell and eight Hell Kings had already surrounded him. They supported their Heavenly Abodes and released their bloodlines. They exploded with fierce attacks and fought with Feng Cantian.Ming Zhen had just appeared, but before he could do anything, the Hell creatures suddenly became extremely excited and charged in his direction!Destroy Buddhism!Erase all traces related to Buddhism, including living beings who cultivated Buddhism!

This was the order of the Lord of Hell.The first Hell creatures to charge forward were all blocked by Ming Zhen.Although he had just stepped into the Heavenly Abode realm, he had received the legacies of Ksitigarbha and Ananda, two Buddhist experts. His Dharma was profound and his battle strength far exceeded his peers.Even if he faced a peerless King, he still had the power to fight.However, more and more Hell creatures charged toward Ming Zhen. No matter how profound Ming Zhen's Dharma was and

how strong his battle strength was, he could not hold them off alone. Noticing the danger Ming Zhen was in, the Seven Demon Generals, apart from the Yaksha King and the Heaven's Wrath Immortal King, Yan Beichen, Demoness Ji, and the Zither and Flute Demons all rushed over to protect Ming Zhen. Yunzhu, Mo Qing, and the others descended on the battlefield of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain and tried their best to save as many Immortal Domain cultivators and innocent living beings as possible. The Monkey, Night Spirit, Tiger, Qing Qing, Little Fox, and the Golden Lion, the six great Demon Beasts, worked together and rampaged through the Hell army, killing in all directions! On the other hand, the Heaven Wasteland Domain Emperors such as the Yaksha King and the Ling Long Immortal King were engaged in a fierce battle with the Hell Emperors!

Chapter 3214

In terms of the number of Emperors, the Heaven Wasteland Domain was far inferior to the Infernal Court. Fortunately, the Infernal Court had been severely damaged, and the realms of many Infernal creatures were suppressed. In the past two thousand years, although the Infernal Court had been repaired, there were not many top-notch Emperors in the Infernal Court. In addition, the Emperors had powerful means. Unless one's combat power was overwhelming, it was difficult to determine life and death. Although the battle between the Emperors was intense, it was difficult to determine the outcome. The Heaven Wasteland Domain could temporarily resist the attack of the Infernal Court's army. The most tragic was the battle between the Kings! This realm had the most Infernal creatures, and they constantly rushed out from the abyss of Hell, all over the Heaven Domain. The Kings of the Heaven Wasteland Domain often had to deal with the Kings of Hell several times their number! On the side of the Night Spirit, the Monkey, and the Tiger, only the Night Spirit and the Monkey had cultivated to the Grotto-Heaven realm, while the rest had just stepped into the Grotto-Heaven realm. But even so, with the Night Spirit and the Monkey, facing the siege of dozens of Kings of Hell, these Demon Kings were still able to defeat the other party! Even if a Peak King faced the Night Spirit and the Monkey, the two Demon Kings, it would be a disaster! The Night Spirit transformed into his true form. He was like a ghost, even more unpredictable than the Void Yakshas. His speed was even faster than that of the Rakshasa race! The Night Spirit shuttled through the battlefield. Before any danger landed on the four Demon Kings, the Tiger, Qing Qing, the Little Fox, and the Golden Lion, he had already resolved it. It was as if he was born to kill. He wandered through the darkness, and everything on his body could be turned into a killing weapon! The Monkey's fighting style was completely different from that of the Night Spirit. The Monkey held the Battle Imperial Weapon in his hand, and behind him was a ten-thousand-foot Battle Soul. His eyes were blood-red, and his aura was violent. He rushed through the battlefield, holding a long staff in his arms. He was unparalleled! Some Boundary Emperors of the Infernal Court sensed that the situation on the battlefield was not right and rushed over to help, but they were stopped by the Monkey. A great battle broke out between the two sides! The Monkey released the Ancient and Modern Battle Technique and burned his lifespan. Even in the face of a Boundary Emperor, he was not at a disadvantage, and the more he fought, the braver he became.

The Quasi-emperor expert was secretly alarmed. In less than three breaths, a ghostly figure appeared behind him! Puchi! A pitch-black bone spike pierced through the back of the Quasi-emperor expert's head! With the Monkey holding back the Sky Dragon King from the front and the Night Spirit attacking from the shadows, even a quasi-Emperor expert would not last for long under their joint efforts. Princess Yufei led the Infernal creatures of Heaven Wasteland Domain to fight against the Infernal creatures of

Hell Domain. Although they were of the same bloodline, the two sides had already parted ways. Now that they met, their eyes were exceptionally red, and they both saw the other side as traitors! Yu Luo cha led the Rakshasa Clan and flew above the Heaven Realm Battlefield, waiting for an opportunity to provide support. Lin Lei and Lin Luo led the experts from the Warring States Kingdom to the Azure Firmament Immortal Realm ...After all, there were just too many creatures from hell. They were densely packed and boundless as they continuously crawled out from the depths of hell. It was as if they could never be completely wiped out! The experts of the Heaven Wasteland Domain were scattered all over the Heaven Realm, fighting for themselves. Apart from Night Spirit, Monkey, and the other demon kings, the situation was still under control. There was no danger. The other battlefields were also in imminent danger! The strength of the Heaven Wasteland Domain alone was not enough to contend against the entire Infernal Court! Clang clang clang! At this moment, a series of impassioned sword cries came from afar, piercing through gold and splitting rocks. It was frightening! The next moment, a group of sword cultivators charged out of the space tunnel and descended above the Heaven Realm. The person in the lead was the master of the Sword Realm, the elder with the iron crown! The Sword Realm had arrived! The elder with the iron crown was a peak Imperial Emperor. Moreover, over the years, his battle strength had been constantly improving, and he was infinitely close to becoming a Great Emperor. He was also the person who had the greatest chance of becoming a Great Emperor in this world! The elder with the iron crown held his sword and charged into the battlefield of the Great Emperors. Sword radiance pierced through the air, and a blazing white light shone, as if cutting heaven and earth in half! Hell Lord Hong Quan's world was shattered by the sword of the elder with the iron crown. A sword wound so deep that bones could be seen appeared on his chest, and blood gushed out. "Puff!"

Hell Lord Hong Quan's expression was horrified, and he quickly retreated. He was almost cut down by the sword of the elder with the iron crown! The elder with the iron crown alone was enough to stabilize the battlefield of the Great Emperors! On the other side. Accompanied by the sky full of falling flowers, Kitsune appeared. Her clothes were as white as snow, and her expression was cold. Her sword was cold as frost, and it cut across the Nine Heavens! A huge sword mark spanned across the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, as if the earth was cracking. Who knew how many Infernal Realm beings had perished under that one sword strike? "Roar!" The dragon's roar resounded through heaven and earth! The space outside the Heavenly Realm cracked open, and the Dragons came to support! There were not many Dragons in the first place. After the Dragons and Phoenixes calamity, the Dragons' vitality was greatly damaged, and there were not many Dragons who came to support this time. However, these Dragons had just appeared, and they transformed into divine dragons and charged into the battlefield, causing a huge impact to the Hell beings! "Screech!" Before the dragon's roar ended, the phoenix's cry sounded! The Wutong Realm had come to support! "Roar!" The roar of the Blood Apes sounded. The Blood Ape Realm had arrived! Following closely behind, the Great Wasteland Realm arrived, and thousands of demons roared and charged! In the sky above the Heavenly Realm, the roar of the sea waves was deafening. Huge beings appeared one after another, bobbing up and down in the sea of stars. The Great Peng spread its wings, covering the clouds and the sun! The Kun Peng Realm had arrived! Young girls broke through the void and came near the Heavenly Realm. Their bodies emitted a faint fragrance, holding divine weapons, and their eyes were firm. The Flower Realm had come to support! Seeing this scene, many cultivators in the Heavenly Realm were energized! They knew that as long as these realms joined forces, they would have a chance to kill the Hell beings and drive them back to the Abyss of Hell! With the support of these realms, the situation on the battlefield immediately

changed. More and more Hell beings died, and their attacks were blocked, and they even began to show signs of defeat!

Many cultivators became more and more excited. This battle seemed to be easier than everyone had imagined. As long as these Hell beings could be driven back to the Abyss of Hell, the Imperial Emperors of the various realms could try to join forces and seal this Abyss of Hell! The old man with the iron crown, Immortal Emperor Ling Long, and the other Imperial Emperors did not relax at all. Their expressions were still solemn. They knew that since the Hell World had launched an attack at this moment, it would not be so simple. Moreover, the powerhouse who could determine the direction of the battle had not appeared yet! The old man with the iron crown seemed to have sensed something, and he looked up at the sky covered by black clouds. Originally, that was where the ruins of the Heavenly Court were. At this moment, it was completely covered by the black clouds. Even with his divine sense, he could not penetrate it. Behind the layers of black clouds, something seemed to be nurturing! "Something's wrong!" The old man with the iron crown frowned. At this moment, the void above the Heavenly Realm split open again. A group of powerhouses filed out with murderous intent! The old man with the iron crown, Immortal Emperor Ling Long, and the others looked over and could not help but feel a chill in their hearts! The armies of the Blood Realm, Tomb Realm, Bone Realm, Lifeless Realm, and Poison Realm appeared at the same time! Back then, Su Zimo had once said that the five realms, including the Witch Realm, were all created by the Lord of Hell. In the War of the Heavens, because the Lord of Hell had fallen early, the five realms did not participate, so they were naturally spared from the disaster of war. After the War of the Heavens, the realms hunted down the remnants of the Heavenly Court, and then recuperated, so no one cared about the five realms anymore. In this life, the five realms appeared at the same time, which also meant that the Lord of Hell was not dead! Because other than him, no one could mobilize the powerhouses of the five realms at the same time! This war that started in the Heavenly Realm continued to escalate, involving the various realms and forces. It had completely gone out of control!

Chapter 3215

The Blood Realm, Tomb Realm, Bone Realm, Lifeless Realm, and Poison Realm were not affected too much by the War of the Heavens. In addition, after two thousand years of recuperation, their strength had increased greatly, which caused a great impact to the Sword Realm, Dragon Realm, Wutong Realm, and other major realms that came to support! Originally, the Sword Realm, Heaven Wasteland Domain, and other realms had joined forces and suppressed the Hell creatures, forcing them to retreat. But because of the intervention of the Blood Realm and other realms, the battle situation changed again. Whether it was the King Realm or the Emperor Realm, the pressure on the experts of the Heaven Wasteland Domain, Sword Realm, Dragon Realm, and other realms increased sharply! "Blood Vengeance!" The old man with the iron crown forced the Emperor Realm experts in front of him to retreat. He stared at the current Lord of the Blood Realm and questioned sternly, "The Hell creatures slaughtered the common people and caused chaos in the three thousand realms. Do you want to help the evildoers?" "Iron Crown, if you submit to the Lord, you still have a chance to live." The Lord of the Blood Realm said slowly with a cold expression, "If you still want to resist, you will only die!" "Your Lord, the Lord of the Underworld?" The old man with the iron crown sneered, "Don't you know what kind of person Fengdu is? Before the War of the Heavens, if it weren't for Emperor Araki Takeshi, the three thousand realms would have been refined into tombs by him. Who knows how many creatures would

have died! ""Do you think that if you follow Fengdu, you will have a good ending?""In front of Fengdu, you are just ants!"The reason why the old man with the iron crown shouted at the experts of the Blood Realm, Tomb Realm, and other major realms was that he knew that Fengdu could not control everyone in the five major realms with the Yan Sheng Curse.Among these realms, especially the experts who had experienced the War of the Heavens, there must be some who saw the nature of Fengdu and were unwilling to follow.As expected.After the old man with the iron crown said these words, some experts of the five major realms, including the Blood Realm, Tomb Realm, and other major realms, were slightly moved."The Lord created the Blood Realm, Tomb Realm, Lifeless Realm, Bone Realm, and Poison Realm. He is the ancestor of all realms. Whoever dares to betray the Lord is the same as betraying the ancestors!"The Lord of the Blood Realm said in a cold tone.In reality, the Lord of Blood World had already been controlled by the Yan Sheng Curse. Every word he said now was under the influence of Fengdu.

These words were indeed a huge deterrent to the experts of the five major domains.The experts who had been slightly moved just now regained their composure and remained silent.Under the command of the five Realm Masters, the two sides collided once again, and a large amount of blood mist burst forth!The black clouds above the dimensional realm became thicker and denser.Many cultivators on the battlefield, including the Imperial Emperors, could not help but feel a strong sense of oppression. Their chests felt stuffy."The Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth seems to be getting thinner and thinner?"Feng Cantian frowned as he sensed the changes in the surrounding Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.The other experts felt the same way.Many cultivators noticed the heavy black clouds in the sky and vaguely realized something. Their hearts sank.A Heaven Realm Imperial Emperor was covered in wounds and his face was pale. After he broke free from the battlefield, he looked at Iron Crown Elder and the others with a guilty expression. He cupped his fists and said, "Everyone, I'm sorry. I have to go first. I'll leave the Middle World to you."This Heaven Realm Emperor had already realized that something was wrong. He wanted to ascend to the Great Thousand World as soon as possible and leave this place.Before he could finish his sentence, the Heaven Realm Emperor had already soared into the sky. He continued to soar and flew towards the black clouds.Whether it was the Hell Army or the Blood World and Tomb Realm Imperial Emperors, none of them stopped him.The Blood World Master and the others looked at this Heaven Realm Emperor with a trace of mockery in their eyes."Be careful, don't go!"The old man with the iron crown shouted as he hurriedly reminded them.The Heaven Realm Emperor's body paused slightly, and a trace of struggle flashed in his eyes. In the end, he did not return to the battlefield and disappeared into the black clouds.However, in less than three breaths, this figure fell from the black clouds. His eyes were lifeless and his gaze was unfocused. He had already died!This scene caused the hearts of many cultivators on the battlefield to tremble!Just now, when they sensed that the Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth had become thinner, they had already vaguely guessed that the path to the Great Thousand World might be blocked again.The death of this Heaven Realm Imperial Emperor also confirmed everyone's guess!"It's too late to leave now."

The Blood World Master smirked with a cold expression."Fengdu, come out!"The old man with the iron crown swept away the surrounding Imperial Emperors with his sword. His sword light was piercingly cold, and he killed two Imperial Emperors in front of him in succession. He soared into the sky and roared, "What are you doing!?"Hmph!"A soft snort came from the sky.This voice was like a heavy hammer that ruthlessly struck Iron Crown Elder's chest, causing a muffled sound!Iron Crown Elder took

half a step back. His Primordial Spirit had suffered quite a bit of shock, and his mind was dizzy. At this moment, the black clouds changed, and a huge and terrifying face slowly appeared. Its eyes were bottomless, like a pair of abysses that overlooked the entire Middle World! An unimaginably terrifying pressure descended, and all the living beings of the myriad races were shocked! In the various realms, countless experts came out of seclusion one after another. Their expressions were uncertain as they looked up at the huge and terrifying face in the sky. The last time such a huge commotion occurred in the Middle World was 2,000 years ago during the War of the Heavens! That terrifying face opened its bloody mouth as if it could swallow thousands of worlds in one gulp! At the same time, in the five realms, the experts controlled by Yan Sheng's curse opened their mouths and shouted in unison, "The Heavenly Court will be re-established. From today onwards, I will be the master of the world, respected by all races!" This voice was like rolling thunder, spreading to every corner of the three thousand realms. All the living beings of the myriad races were shocked, and their faces were pale! The experts of Heaven Wasteland Domain and Dragon Domain on the battlefield all changed color when they heard this. Even Iron Crown Elder was shocked, and his hands and feet turned cold! Re-Establish the Heavenly Court, re-establish the Heavenly Court! They thought that Fengdu, the Lord of Hell, or the Patriarch of the Academy would not let this matter rest. The Middle World might face a huge catastrophe. However, no one expected Fengdu to have such thoughts! This meant that the living beings of the myriad races who had just broken free from the shackles and shackles would be enslaved and imprisoned again, unable to ascend to the Vast Thousand Realms. The lives of all the living beings of the myriad races were only in the hands of Fengdu! And this time, with the re-establishment of the Heavenly Court, the living environment of the Middle World might become even more cruel and dark!

"Fengdu, the Heavenly Court is broken, and the situation is gone. If you dare to re-establish the Heavenly Court, we can attack the heavens again!" Iron Crown Elder stood with his sword and said loudly. Even he himself didn't have the confidence to say this. Against Fengdu, he did not have much chance of winning. Moreover, there was still the Lord of Hell, the Patriarch of the Academy, who had yet to appear. "With just you?" The huge face on the black cloud laughed sinisterly. "Ants, the long night is coming, and darkness is coming. Prepare to tremble! Kekekeke ... "" Fengdu, back then, you were beaten to death by Great Emperor Araki Takeshi. You hid for two thousand years and did not dare to appear. Now, you have the face to be arrogant!" A king of a lower realm stood in the air and pointed at the huge face on the black cloud in the sky. He was fearless and shouted loudly. "Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and Great Emperor Xue Die are dead. The era of the two emperors has long become a thing of the past! "" From today onwards, I will create a new era!" Then, Fengdu's gaze turned and landed on the king just now. He said coldly, "You ant, how dare you order me around? I will send you to the netherworld now!" A black light descended at an extremely fast speed, emitting an incomparably terrifying aura! Not to mention a Cave Heavenly King, even a peak Imperial Emperor might not be able to withstand it! Iron Crown Elder and the others were in the Heavenly Realm Battlefield and were too far away to help. Pa! However, just as the black light was about to descend upon the King, a fair hand appeared and crushed the black light into pieces! At some point in time, a green-robed, black-haired man appeared between heaven and earth. He stepped on the river of stars and raised his head slightly to look at the huge face on the black cloud with a calm expression.

"Great Araki Takeshi..."The King of the Grotto-Heaven looked excited when he saw the person who had come, and subconsciously wanted to shout out the words' Great Araki Takeshi '.But he soon realized that although the person in front of him was Araki Takeshi, the body of the Great Emperor had already fallen.In the end, he was unable to say the words' Great Emperor '.But even so, the cultivators of the three thousand domains still felt excited and their blood surged when they saw Su Zimo appear!Araki Takeshi preached the Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings.In two thousand years, Wu Dao's fire seed had spread throughout the three thousand domains.It was also because Wu Dao had awakened the blood of many experts that the Grotto-Heaven King dared to stand up and berate Fengdu.The people of Heaven Wasteland Domain also looked at Su Zimo.Two thousand years had passed.Su Zimo was still a Quasi-emperor.The time was too short, and coupled with the unprecedented five Grotto-Heavens that Su Zimo had not been able to step into the Emperor realm, it was within everyone's expectations.However, Su Zimo, who had returned this time, seemed to have undergone an indescribable change.Compared to two thousand years ago, there was a little less sharpness, and more of an aura of time, the vicissitudes of life.Heavy, restrained, and the same as light and dust.Only the gaze contained in his eyes was still blazing."Araki Takeshi, we meet again."Fengdu was not surprised to see Su Zimo appear. His voice was full of resentment, and he said faintly, "Last time, you destroyed my [Three Corpses Dharma Body], today I will make you pay the price!"Fengdu, if I can suppress you once, then I can suppress you twice."Su Zimo's tone was indifferent, but it had unquestionable power.No one present dared to say such a thing!Even the old man with the iron crown did not have much chance of winning against Fengdu!"Hahahaha!"Fengdu laughed and asked, "Your Great Emperor true body has already fallen, with your incomplete Qinglian true body, you still want to suppress me?"Incomplete?"Su Zimo's heart moved.Qinglian had already grown to the peak of the twelfth grade, how could there be incomplete?In his mind, an intermittent memory of when he stepped into the True One Realm back then suddenly flashed.

"The Demon Lord and Evil Emperor has already ascended, and two Emperors have fallen. No one can stop what I want to do! Under the cover of the great formation, the great Netherworld great formation, thousands of creatures will become my puppets! "Fengdu's voice sounded once more, interrupting Su Zimo's thoughts.In the current situation, a great battle could break out at any moment. He couldn't afford to let his imagination run wild, so he temporarily suppressed this thought."You're wrong.""Emperor "'s's's's's, there's me, he, and the ten thousand thousand thousand thousand races's, and me to to me to me to "s. You!"Of of the Heavens Heavens Great great great Heavens's, and a few to be killed."And in this life, if you want to establish the Heavens Great Heavens again, you will have to face the conquest of the three thousand worlds!"Two thousand years ago, the Heavens Great Heavens had enslaved the Middle Worlds. Just by relying on the Celestial Realm, they had suppressed the ten thousand races and did not dare to resist.And now, the ten thousand races' living beings had seen the truth of the past and knew the existence of the Vast Thousand Domains. How could they allow Fengdu to rebuild the Heavens Great Heavens?Any cultivator with the slightest bit of bravery would rise up and fight back!"Who dares!"Fengdu shouted. With the help of the great Netherworld great formation, he released a powerful pressure that enveloped the three thousand worlds!"Everyone, if we don't fight now, when will we!"The Master of the Astral Realm was the first to stand up and roar."Clansmen of the Grotto-Heaven Realm and above, follow me to conquer the Heavens Great Heavens!"The Master of the Barbarian World stepped forward bravely, waving a huge axe and pointing in the direction of the Heavens Great Heavens."I didn't personally experience the War of the Heavens back then, but I

definitely won't miss the second War of the Heavens!" The Master of the Mysterious World also stood up. The Middle Worlds were vast and boundless. Under the shroud of the great Netherworld great formation, there was no daylight. And at this moment, in the boundless dark starry sky, experts from various major domains rose into the sky one by one. Like flames that cut through the long night, they dispelled the surrounding darkness and lit up the night sky! Two thousand years ago, Araki Takeshi preached the Dao and left behind the seed of Wu Dao. Finally, at this moment, it was burning! More and more experts from different domains stood up. Before long, more than half of them had stood up!

Moreover, this number was still continuously increasing! Even the Light World and the Stone World, who once had deep hatred with the Heaven Wasteland Domain and the Sword World, chose to put aside their past grievances and stood up to stand on Su Zimo's side! "Fight! Fight! Fight! ""Burn my broken body, burn my blood, I swear I won't return until the Heavens Great Heavens are destroyed!" When the ten thousand races of the three thousand worlds could gather together, it would be an unimaginably terrifying force that was enough to turn the world upside down! The general situation had begun to tilt! The darkness of the long night formed by the Netherworld great formation could not suppress the flames that appeared in the Middle Worlds! Although they were just sparks, they had already formed a prairie fire that lit up the heavens and illuminated the mountains and rivers! This scene was incomparably shocking. Even the battlefield of the Heaven Realm paused for a moment. Countless experts turned to look. "Amitabha." Ming Zhen pressed his palms together with a compassionate expression. He could not help but recall the words Su Zimo left behind at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley back then. Once the dust clears, light shines through the mountains and rivers! That was Su Zimo's reply to Die Yue. Unfortunately, Die Yue had already perished by the time the scene of 'light shone through the mountains and rivers' appeared and did not have the chance to witness it. Even Fengdu, who was overseeing the Netherworld Great Formation, felt a huge pressure. However, he knew that as long as he suppressed Su Zimo, the experts of the three thousand worlds were nothing but a mob that was nothing to fear! "Araki Takeshi, let's settle the grudge from two thousand years ago today!" "Fengdu manifested a figure draped in a wide, pitch-black robe and transformed into a world behind him that suppressed Su Zimo! There was an entire major cultivation realm difference between the two of them. However, Su Zimo was fearless as his blood qi surged. A jade green Qinglian that connected Heaven and Earth appeared behind him and shone brightly! The bloodline phenomenon of the grade-12 Creation Qinglian was condensed! At the same time, Su Zimo summoned his four-headed and eight-armed state. He controlled the Nine Heavens Breath Soil with one hand and the Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter with the other. He waved the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk with one hand and wielded the Qingping Sword with the other.

Boom! Immediately after, five Grotto-Heavens appeared around Su Zimo at the same time! At the start of the battle, Su Zimo had already channeled his blood qi to its limits and summoned his five Grotto-Heavens to clash against Fengdu! Boom! There was a deafening bang that shook the world! A huge halo spread out in all directions, creating layers of ripples in the sea of stars that quickly engulfed the two of them. Countless stars in the surroundings were reduced to dust! The battle in the Heaven Realm continued, but most people's gazes and attention were on the battle between Su Zimo and Fengdu. After all, this battle was of great importance. Furthermore, Su Zimo was only a Quasi-emperor and the difference between their realms was too great. Even the old man with the iron crown was worried. A moment later, the figures of the two of them appeared again and remained in a stalemate. Under the

suppression of Fengdu's Great Perfection World, Su Zimo's five Grotto-Heavens did not show any signs of collapsing. Instead, they were on par with him and were not at a disadvantage!

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The confrontation this time also shocked Fengdu! There was a difference of a major realm between the two of them. He originally thought that victory was within his grasp, but he did not expect that his world could not shake Su Zimo's five grotto-heavens at all! At close range, Fengdu could feel it even more clearly. Although the five grotto-heavens around Su Zimo had yet to become a world, they contained extremely terrifying energy fluctuations! "Although I don't have Wu Dao's true body, you have also lost the Three Corpse Avatar." As though he could see the shock in Fengdu's heart, Su Zimo said indifferently, "Even if your Essence Spirit is still at the level of a Great Emperor, your physical body is still far from comparable to the Three Corpses Dharmic Body after 2,000 years!" Fengdu's expression darkened. Su Zimo's words had indeed hit the nail on the head. Back then, he had severed the Good Corpse, Evil Corpse, and Self Corpse from his own body and descended into the Middle World to become Immortal Emperor Chen Mu. The World Annihilation Demon Emperor and Emperor Bo Xun were all top existences that dominated an area! After a lifetime of cultivation, he realized that it was difficult to break through. Only then did he use the Heaven Burial Scripture to absorb the power in the tomb of the Great Emperor and awaken his memories. The Three Corpse Avatar was to sever his Good and Evil obsessions and perfectly fuse with his Essence Soul without any conflict. In 2,000 years, it was very difficult for him to cultivate the Three Corpse Avatar at its peak. He could only piece together some powerful corpses and flesh and barely forge his current physical body. It was very difficult for this physical body to perfectly fuse with his Essence Soul. It was also because of this that although they were both peak Imperial Emperor bodies, they could not compare to any of the Three Corpse Avatar, let alone the physical body after the Three Corpse Avatar had fused. The power of the world that he cultivated was also greatly reduced. If it were 2,000 years ago, he would definitely be able to suppress Su Zimo with the Three Corpse Avatar at its peak! Of course, Fengdu did not panic. Even if he did not use his trump card, the outcome of this battle between the two was still unpredictable. Moreover, he still had the Great Emperor level Essence Soul! Boom! Boom! Boom! The underworld and the five grotto-heavens collided continuously, emitting dazzling light between heaven and earth. The galaxy shook and the void collapsed!

Fengdu had lived for an unknown number of years and oversaw the netherworld. He was experienced and had many tricks up his sleeve. Su Zimo could use almost all of the methods that he could control. On the other hand, Su Zimo's advantage lay in the strength of Qinglian. His five Heavenly Abodes withstood the impact of the Underworld World, and with his four heads and eight arms, he was incomparably valiant. Both sides fought fiercely. A bloody mist pervaded the air from the blue skies to the underworld, causing the heavens and earth to be turned upside down. The sun and moon lost their radiance, and even the stars in the heavens lost their luster! As the battle between Su Zimo and Fengdu broke out, more and more experts of different domains stood up and rushed to the Heaven Realm battlefield. They joined forces with the experts of Heaven Wasteland Domain, Sword Domain, and other domains to resist the army of Hell and the allied forces of the Blood Domain, Poison Domain, and other domains. This battle was not only for the Heaven Realm, but also for the Myriad Races themselves! Once the Heavenly Court was reestablished, all living beings would be imprisoned and enslaved again, never to see the light of day again! Su Zimo and Fengdu fought fiercely. Both sides fought fiercely, and neither

of them retreated. As time went by, Fengdu gradually felt a trace of exhaustion. This was a Middle World after all, and there was no supply of Genesis Qi. To maintain the Underworld World required a huge consumption. And Su Zimo's five Heavenly Abodes absorbed Heaven Earth Yuan Qi! The five Heavenly Abodes exerted their power at the same time, connecting the heavens. While fighting with Fengdu, they absorbed and plundered the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi of the three thousand domains. The longer the battle lasted, the more advantageous it was for Su Zimo. Moreover, Su Zimo had the body of the grade-12 Creation Qinglian, and his self-healing ability was astonishing. Coupled with the defense of the Nine Heavens Living Soil, even if he was slightly injured, he would quickly heal and not affect his battle strength. Fengdu's situation was different. His physical body was pieced together from the corpses and flesh of many experts, and could not be compared to the body of the Creation Qinglian. After a few close-range battles, his physical body was already covered in cuts and bruises, and was extremely damaged! When the three thousand whisks of the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk whipped his body, large patches of scars would appear, and his flesh would be badly mutilated. When the three jade ruyi fell, a large hole would appear on his body.

The sharpness of the Qinglian sword was even more terrifying! If he had not relied on several Emperor weapons to desperately resist the Qinglian sword, his body would have been cut in two! If this continued, even if he did not die, his vitality would be greatly damaged. "Araki Takeshi, your Qinglian body is indeed not bad. It will belong to me from now on!" Fengdu suddenly screamed. Accompanied by a flickering light between his brows, an extremely terrifying power suddenly burst forth, silently enveloping Su Zimo! When this power descended, the world suddenly became quiet. Everything was silent! A terrifying pressure that had not appeared in two thousand years shrouded the three thousand worlds! This was the power of a Great Emperor's Divine Sense! A ghostly fire drifted over! Fengdu wanted to use his Emperor-level Primordial Spirit to directly destroy Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit! In the face of this Primordial Spirit attack, Su Zimo's expression was calm as if he had already expected it. In fact, after his realm reached the Quasi-emperor realm, his Primordial Spirit realm had already reached the greater success of the Emperor Realm. And after two thousand years of wandering and experiencing the grief of the departure of his loved ones, his Dao heart became stronger and stronger, and he comprehended many forbidden techniques. Although he was restricted by his realm and could not release the true forbidden techniques, as he comprehended these forbidden techniques, the power of his Primordial Spirit also continued to rise! Now, it had even reached the perfected Emperor Realm. Of course, it was only the perfected Emperor Realm. It was still unable to withstand Fengdu's Primordial Spirit secret technique. Whoosh! Su Zimo's eyes lit up. A 100,000 feet tall phantom rose from the ground, connecting heaven and earth. Battle intent surged and merged with the bloodline phenomenon behind him. Behind him, a mysterious river appeared. Su Zimo held a horsetail whisk, a sword, and a turtle snake, standing in the long river of time. The secret technique of fighting ancient and modern was activated! Su Zimo's physical body and Primordial Spirit power soared again! Under the situation of consuming 10,000 years of lifespan in a breath, the power of his Primordial Spirit had already surpassed the perfected Emperor Realm and was infinitely close to that of a Great Emperor! That was enough. Dragons' secret technique, Reverse Scale!

The last of the three secret skills of the Perfection of Nirvana Sutra, Nirvana Silence! Coupled with the Essence Spirit attack released by Qinglian's sword! Three top-notch Essence Spirit secret techniques burst forth and charged towards Fengdu's Essence Spirit secret technique. At the same time, in Su Zimo's

consciousness, golden light spread and Sanskrit reverberated endlessly. Various Buddhas appeared and dragons and elephants trumpeted! Qinglian's Essence Spirit sat upright on the Grade 12 Creation Lotus Platform with her palms pressed together. She lowered her head and looked different. Rays of light spewed out from the lotus cave and surrounded her. The surrounding petals closed and protected Qinglian's Essence Spirit, forming an impenetrable defensive barrier! Su Zimo did not dare to be careless. In the blink of an eye, his Essence Spirit attack and defense trump cards were all used to defend against Fengdu's Essence Spirit secret technique. Fengdu's Essence Spirit was indeed powerful and invincible. However, no matter how strong his Essence Spirit was, there was a limit. After the will-o'-the-wisp broke through its Reverse Scale, its power weakened slightly. After crushing the Nirvana Silence Dharmic seal, it lost quite a bit of its power and the flame shrank. When it collided with Qinglian's sword, the will-o'-the-wisp was already at the end of its tether. It charged into Su Zimo's consciousness and faced the attacks of the Buddhas, dragons, and elephants. When it arrived in front of the Creation Lotus Platform, the will-o'-the-wisp had already turned into flickering sparks that posed almost no threat. When it collided with the petals of the Creation Lotus Platform, it extinguished instantly without leaving a mark.

Chapter 3218

Under the augmentation of the Ancient and Modern Battle, Su Zimo's aura surged and his gaze intensified. His left eye was pitch-black and his right eye was pure white. He looked at Fengdu and said indifferently, "Fengdu, you've lost." Boom! Two beams of light, one black and one white, burst forth from Su Zimo's eyes and landed on the Taiyi horsetail whisk! With Yin and Yang as the ink and Taiyi as the brush! "Six Ding and Six Jia in the book, gods and ghosts shall disperse!" Su Zimo held the Taiyi horsetail whisk and quickly wrote 12 mysterious runes in the void as he shouted softly. Under the activation of the power of Yin and Yang released by Candle Illumination and Nether Glow, the 12 runes instantly transformed into 12 terrifying Heavenly Gods in front of Su Zimo! Six men and six women, Taiyi secret technique, Six Ding and Six Jia Gods! The reason why this secret technique was only released now was because the combat strength of the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods was directly related to the power of the Essence Spirit. The stronger the Essence Spirit, the stronger the secret technique and the stronger the combat strength of the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods. At that moment, Su Zimo released the Battle Nine Heavens and the power of his Essence Spirit was pushed to its limits, infinitely close to that of a Great Emperor! This also meant that by relying on this Taiyi secret technique, he could create 12 Heavenly Gods whose combat strength was infinitely close to that of a Great Emperor! Of course, the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods were only condensed with the power of Yin and Yang. Without an Essence Spirit, they could not condense a world. Their true combat strength was definitely incomparable to experts of the same realm. However, in melee combat, Fengdu could not withstand the combined forces of the 12 Heavenly Gods! Su Zimo's eyes shone as he stepped on a turtle and snake and held a horsetail whisk in his hand. With the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods behind him, he stepped on the river of time and pointed at Fengdu with a torrential aura. "Kill!" He gave the order. Su Zimo and the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods charged towards Fengdu at the same time. Like a magnificent army, they burst forth with an unstoppable aura on the astral battlefield! Fengdu's expression was aghast, and he was greatly alarmed! His fleshly body was already badly damaged from the battle just now. Even a Great Emperor-level primordial spirit couldn't do anything to Su Zimo.

Right now, Su Zimo was leading twelve Heavenly Deities with terrifying auras. How was he supposed to

defend himself? Boom! Boom! Boom! The five grotto-heavens once again launched an attack on Fengdu's underworld. At the same time, Su Zimo and the twelve heavenly gods unleashed a torrential attack to kill Fengdu! Fengdu might not be able to win against Su Zimo alone. Moreover, there were also twelve Heavenly Gods with terrifying close-range combat prowess. Both sides exchanged blows again, and in almost an instant, Fengdu had already begun to retreat! In his underworld world, countless ghost emperors rushed out, holding up a world and blocking in front of Su Zimo. However, the worlds condensed by these Ghost Emperors couldn't even withstand the battle spears and longswords of the twelve Heavenly Deities, let alone fight against Su Zimo! The war spear danced, and the universe was reversed! The longsword streaked across the sky, cutting through heaven and earth! After Su Zimo summoned the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods, he had already formed a crushing momentum and started a massacre. He was unstoppable! Seeing this scene, the living beings of all races felt incomparably excited. Even Great Emperor Araki Takeshi from back then was probably only so-so. "Why aren't you attacking? Are you waiting for me to be killed by him again?!" Fengdu dragged his broken body and retreated step by step. He could only rely on the power of the Netherworld Array to temporarily block the attacks of Su Zimo and the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods. He was in a sorry state and screamed. "Hehe." Right at this moment, a sinister laugh sounded from heaven and earth, causing one to shudder. The next moment, a black-haired man appeared. He wore armor made of white bones that protected his vital parts tightly and held a bone spear in his hand. This man suddenly appeared in the starry sky and stood between heaven and earth. He looked down at Su Zimo and the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods beside him with a cold gaze. His eyes seemed to reflect mountains of corpses and seas of blood! An unimaginably majestic pressure enveloped the three thousand worlds and suppressed the hearts of the living beings of all races. This kind of pressure had only appeared when the Great Emperor descended during the War of the Heavens 2,000 years ago. Even when Fengdu appeared just now, he did not have such an aura!

Everyone on Planet Tianhuang looked at the man between heaven and earth and had already guessed his identity. They could not help but look pale and solemn. The Lord of Hell! This was a true Great Emperor expert! He was a terrifying existence that was on par with the Fiend Lord, the Evil Emperor, and the Brahma Ghost Mother back then! If the Emperor of Infinity had not sacrificed himself and used his flesh and blood to create the Avici Hell to imprison this terrifying existence, who knew how much bloodshed this terrifying existence would have caused in the Middle World! The Heavenly Tribulation 2,000 years ago not only killed the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi at that time, but also leveled the Tiewei Mountain and pierced through the Avici Hell. This terrifying existence that had been suppressed for two eras was also released in this life! The Lord of Hell had returned and was bound to take revenge and start a massacre! Su Zimo, who was inextricably linked to the Emperor of Infinity, was the first to bear the brunt! The Lord of Hell might let some people go, but he would never let Su Zimo go. "Why did you only come out now?" Fengdu glanced at the Lord of Hell with a trace of resentment. The Lord of Hell said indifferently, "Since you want to become the Lord of Heaven and Earth, I naturally have to give you a chance to show your power. I did not expect that you could not even suppress a small ant." Fengdu snorted coldly, "My Three Corpses Dharma Body was destroyed by him 2,000 years ago. If not, I would not have been defeated!" The Lord of Hell did not continue to argue with Fengdu. Instead, he turned to look at Su Zimo and said in a cold voice, "You have indeed inherited the methods of the bald donkey Infinity." "Since I have returned, I will erase all traces of Infinity in this world." "I will kill the ants that cultivate Buddhism. I will kill all living beings that are related to Infinity even more!" As soon as this

sentence was finished, it spread throughout the 3,000 Realms! These were the words of the Great Emperor, and they contained the will of the Great Emperor! Not to mention the ordinary living beings, even the Imperial Emperors were stunned for a moment. An invisible force shrouded the hearts of many experts. In this life, without the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and the Great Emperor Xue Die, who else could suppress the Lord of Hell? Could it be that they hoped that at this moment, there would be someone in the Middle World who could prove their Dao as a Great Emperor?

The hearts of many experts gradually sank to the bottom of the valley. If the others were already in such a state, one could imagine the pressure that Su Zimo, who was confronting the Lord of Hell, was facing. However, to everyone's surprise, there was no trace of panic or fear on Su Zimo's face. His face was as calm as still water. Even in the face of the Lord of Hell, who had returned with great force, Su Zimo's eyes were still like an ancient well, without any fluctuations. "You should not have come back." Su Zimo suddenly said in a calm voice. "Hmm?" The Lord of Hell raised his eyebrows. He did not understand the meaning of Su Zimo's words. Su Zimo said slowly, "If you had obediently ascended to the Great Thousand Realms, it would have been fine. However, since you have chosen to return to the Middle World, I will suppress you again on behalf of the Infinity Emperor!"

Chapter 3219

The King of Hell's face darkened when he heard the name of the Wu Ji Emperor. "You? You want to suppress me?" The King of Hell squinted his eyes and stared at Su Zimo coldly. Not only the King of Hell, but the others could not believe that Su Zimo, who was only at the Emperor-to-be Realm, could suppress a Great Emperor! Even the Martial Dao Body back then couldn't do this! When Fengdu heard this, it was as if he had heard the biggest joke in the world. He sneered with a disdainful expression. Su Zimo could fight with him, but he was no match for the King of Hell. The King of Hell was a true Great Emperor. The difference in their combat power was like the difference between heaven and earth! Su Zimo said calmly, "Not only will I suppress you, but I will also imprison you in the Hell of Avici so that you will never be reincarnated!" "Ah!" When the King of Hell heard the Hell of Avici, he seemed to be greatly agitated. He recalled the pain he had suffered for two eras and suddenly became manic. He let out a long roar! "Die, you ant!" The King of Hell looked ferocious and his eyes were filled with hatred. The blood in his body surged and the eerie hell behind him appeared. He reached out his huge hand and a Dao seal appeared in his palm. He slammed it down on Su Zimo! The King of Hell was furious and used almost all of his strength in this attack! Not only did he release his blood, but he also held up a world and condensed the Dao seal of the Great Emperor. He was determined to kill Su Zimo on the spot! Before that palm strike even landed, the stars in the star region around Su Zimo were reduced to dust! Under the cover of the huge hand, Su Zimo's escape route was sealed! The first to suffer were the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods who were guarding around him. After all, the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods did not have flesh and blood and Primordial Spirits. They were only condensed from the power of the Sun and Yin. They were not true Great Emperors. The King of Hell's palm, which was supported by the Dao seal, was extremely fragile! Before the King of Hell's palm could touch them, the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods could not withstand it. They collapsed and turned into the power of Yin and Yang and disappeared into heaven and earth.

Ka ka ka! The Bloodline Vision and Fighting Soul behind Su Zimo were also crushed by the King of Hell's giant hand. Under the gazes of countless people, the Lord of Hell's gigantic hand descended from the sky.

Su Zimo was truly as small as an ant!The difference was too great!The experts of the Heaven Wasteland Domain, the Sword Domain, the Blood Ape Domain, the Great Wasteland Domain and other domains all felt a sense of powerlessness when they saw this scene.Even if they wanted to help, it would be useless.Before they could even enter the range of the giant hand, they were already dead!In the face of the King of Hell's attack, Su Zimo seemed to already know the outcome. He did not dodge. Instead, he closed his eyes and gave up resisting.However, no one noticed that right before Su Zimo closed his eyes, a bright light flashed through the depths of his eyes!"From the heart to the heart, there is no place for the heart to stay, no worries about life and death, no illusions of the body and mind extinguish ... Dharma is empty in all directions, there is no self in all dharma."Su Zimo lowered his eyebrows and eyes and recited scriptures.However, the surrounding heaven and earth collapsed and the starry sky collapsed. Amidst the deafening roar, his recitation was quickly drowned out. No one could hear it anymore.The five Grotto-Heavens continued to spew out beams of light with phenomena that protected Su Zimo's surroundings.The King of Hell's gigantic hand descended and the Dao seal flashed. The five Heavenly Caves were still supporting and protecting Su Zimo, who was in the middle.However, the difference in power between the two sides was too great.The five Heavenly Caves collapsed completely and were annihilated by the King of Hell's palm. They turned into nothingness!Even Su Zimo disappeared without a trace. Not even a drop of blood was left behind.It was as if the King of Hell's palm had wiped him off the face of heaven and earth, leaving no trace behind!The heaven and earth gradually returned to peace.The armies that were fighting on the battlefield also gradually stopped fighting.Sighs could be heard all over the three thousand realms."What a pity."Fengdu licked his lips and said, "Araki Takeshi's Qinglian body was not bad, but you destroyed it just like that."The King of Hell frowned.There were countless beings in the world, but he was the only one who could sense a trace of abnormality.

His attack just now was indeed terrifying. It was enough to kill that Quasi-emperor ant.However, this palm strike was simply too clean!There was not even a drop of blood!The feeling he got was that Desolate Martial did not seem to have been killed by him, but had suddenly disappeared!Had he disappeared right in front of him?How was that possible?A dim light surged in the King of Hell's eyes. He released a secret eye technique and looked in the direction where Su Zimo had disappeared."Hmm?"The King of Hell's expression changed slightly."What's wrong?"Fengdu asked subconsciously when he saw the King of Hell's expression."Not bad. He's not dead!"Fengdu's eyes were dark and murderous. He stared at the direction where Su Zimo had disappeared and said in a bone-chilling voice."He's not dead?"Fengdu hurriedly released his divine sense and swept it across the starry sky.Just as he had expected!Under his divine sense, there was indeed a figure hiding there. It was Su Zimo who had just disappeared!However, Su Zimo's state was a little strange. It was as if he had sunk into layers of space. It was as if there was nothingness and no technique could touch him."Is this a forbidden spatial technique?"Fengdu frowned and reacted immediately. However, he soon asked doubtfully, "This person is only a Quasi-emperor. How could he release a forbidden technique and evade your attack?"The King of Hell's palm had not retracted. It was still suspended in the starry sky and could descend at any time.At this moment, the King of Hell suddenly felt a sharp pain in his palm.He subconsciously retracted his palm and could not help but be shocked!Even though he had just noticed that Su Zimo was not dead, he did not pay much attention to it.However, the sharp pain in his palm made his heart tremble!This meant that the force from before was already capable of injuring him and even threatening him!Then, under everyone's gaze, Su Zimo's figure appeared in the empty starry sky battlefield once again.He could not maintain his state of nothingness for too long.At this moment, the

five grotto-heavens behind him had already collapsed and disappeared.

In their place was a world that seemed to contain heaven and earth, Yin and Yang, the five elements, wind, rain, thunder, lightning, life and death ... This world seemed to contain everything and tolerate nothing! When everyone looked over with rapt attention, everything inside had disappeared. What replaced it was a hazy gray fog, which was blurry and unclear. Vaguely, they could see a jade-green Qinglian soaring into the sky and swaying with light! "This is ... Araki Takeshi's world?" "Zimo has entered the Martial Emperor realm!" When the old man with the iron crown and the others saw this scene, they finally reacted and were overjoyed. "I know now." Ling Long Immortal Emperor was enlightened and muttered softly, "Zimo was using the King of Hell's hand to destroy his five grotto-heavens and merge them back into one to form a world." "Zimo's words just now and the mention of the Avici Emperor and the Avici Hell were to provoke the King of Hell and make him attack with all his might."

Chapter 3220

All these years, Su Zimo had been traveling outside, sensing the world and comprehending Daoist techniques. His five Grotto-Heavens had become increasingly powerful and indestructible. If he wanted to merge the five Grotto-Heavens, he had to have enough power to destroy them, rebuild them, and merge them again. With Su Zimo's own strength, he couldn't do that at all. Even Fengdu couldn't destroy his five Grotto-Heavens! Only Great Emperors had absolute power. Immortal Emperor Ling Long's guess was right. Su Zimo's words just now were to anger the Lord of Hell. The Avici Hell had been penetrated and couldn't imprison the Lord of Hell at all. But when he heard about the Avici Great Emperor and the Avici Hell, the Lord of Hell couldn't help but recall the pain and torture he had suffered for two eras. He was enraged. Su Zimo also used the Lord of Hell to break through the bottleneck and step into the Great Emperor realm! Just as the five Grotto-Heavens merged and formed a world, some fragmented memory fragments appeared in his mind again. There were many overlaps with the memory fragments when he stepped into the True Self Realm. There was blood and bones everywhere. All living beings wailed and withered. Apart from that, some new fragmented images appeared. There was Yin and Yang, lightning, slaughter, fire ... These gradually disappeared, and in the end, everything returned to a state of chaos. It was gray and blurry. There was no light and no darkness. There were no Five Elements, and he couldn't feel the existence of space. He couldn't even feel the passage of time! Then, the chaos suddenly exploded and turned into black, gold, red, and green lights. They scattered at the end of the void and disappeared. And the green light seemed to fall from the sky, penetrating layers of the void and breaking through layers of barriers, and fell on Su Zimo's head! In the next moment, Su Zimo's body shook violently and he suddenly woke up! All of the memory fragments and intermittent scenes from just now had already disappeared. As for his world, it had already been formed! In this world, all the Daoist Arts and techniques of the five Grotto-Heavens were merged. There were Immortals, Buddhas, Demons, Demons, Heaven and Earth, Yin and Yang, Five Elements, Wind, Rain, Thunder, Lightning, Life and Death ... All techniques returned to one.

In the end, these Daoist Arts and forbidden secret scriptures became Su Zimo's fortune and fused into a world. Su Zimo originally thought that after stepping into the Emperor Realm, he would be able to form a world of fortune. But at this moment, he faintly sensed that the world he'd condensed didn't just contain the energy of creation! In other words, the creation was only a part of it. "Chaos ..." A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind as he suddenly thought of that word. He had come into contact with the theory

of Chaos back in Tianhuang Mainland. At that time, Di Yin, who had once been his enemy, had comprehended two Jin Dan avatars in the Jin Dan Realm, the Primal Chaos Sea and the World Cleansing Qinglian. He fused the two Jin Dan phenomena together and created a new phenomenon — a Qinglian that was born in the Sea of Chaos. However, Su Zimo's Creation Qinglian wasn't something that the World Cleansing Qinglian could compare to. The 'chaos' that appeared in his memories wasn't the Primal Chaos Sea that Di Yin had comprehended. The chaos in those memory fragments was more primordial, more ancient, and more mysterious. This chaos seemed to be able to comprehend the mysteries of heaven and earth. It wasn't just a matter. And the Creation Qinglian seemed to be inextricably linked to this chaos. But now that he was facing a great enemy, he didn't have time to think too much. Su Zimo decided to temporarily call the world behind him the 'Primal Chaos World'. The Lord of Hell, who was not far away, calmed down. He also realized that he had been used, and his gaze turned even darker. He looked at the world that Su Zimo had condensed behind him and narrowed his eyes. What had caused him to feel a piercing pain was this world! Of course, it was only a piercing pain. It was still far from being a match for him! After all, he was a Great Emperor. Even if Su Zimo had stepped into the Great Emperor Realm, there was still a huge gap between them. When a Great Emperor condensed a Dao seal, his strength had already reached another level! "Zimo has stepped into the Great Emperor Realm. It seems like the Middle World has a chance of surviving this calamity." When Feng Cantian saw this, his spirits were lifted. "I don't think so."

The old man with the iron crown still looked worried. He said softly, "When Araki Takeshi had just entered the Great Emperor Realm, he could only barely hold on against the combined attacks of the White Sky Lord and Fengdu. He even lost an arm." When the other experts heard this, they also recalled the scene back then and nodded secretly. Back then, when facing the combined attacks of the White Sky Lord and Fengdu, Wu Dao's original body was indeed severely injured and showed signs of defeat. Die Yue had become a Great Emperor and joined the battle. She stood side by side with Araki Takeshi and turned the situation around. After the start of the War of the Heavens, for some reason, Araki Takeshi's combat strength suddenly increased greatly. He could even fight against several Great Emperors with his own strength. However, it also led to a disaster. Immortal King Ling Long nodded and said, "Zimo's Wu Dao's true body is an anomaly. It jumped out of the Three Realms and is not in the Five Elements. Because of this, after he released some kind of secret technique, his combat strength could break through the suppression of the Middle World and reach another level. ""Although Zimo's Qinglian's true body is the only one in the world, it is not an anomaly. It is still within the rules of the Heavenly Dao." The other experts revealed a look of realization. In other words, when Su Zimo stepped into the Great Emperor Realm, no matter how strong his combat strength was, there was an upper limit. At most, it was close to the Lord of Hell! And on the Lord of Hell's side, there was Fengdu, who was close to the Great Emperor's combat strength! The joy that surged out of everyone was once again washed away by the worry that followed. The situation that Su Zimo was facing now was actually very similar to the situation two thousand years ago! It was still Su Zimo facing a Great Emperor and Fengdu together. However, this time, Su Zimo was not an anomaly. He also did not know a secret technique that could break through the rules of the Heavenly Dao like Wu Dao. He also did not have Great Emperor Blood Butterfly by his side. "Araki Takeshi, this time you don't have that Great Emperor Blood Butterfly by your side. Let's see who else can help you!" Fengdu also thought of this and shouted loudly. "I don't need anyone's help to suppress the two of you." Su Zimo's eyes shone brightly. He held up a world and unleashed the secret technique of ancient and modern combat. He stepped on the river of time and

went against the flow!

Facing the Lord of Hell and Fengdu, he attacked first. He crossed the sea of stars in one step and descended in front of the Lord of Hell!"You're courting death!"The Lord of Hell was wearing a white bone armor and holding a white bone saber. Behind him, a dark and gloomy hell appeared. Mountains of corpses and seas of blood appeared. The smell of blood filled the sky and suppressed Su Zimo. At the same time, Fengdu also attacked with the Underworld World. Boom! Su Zimo's world collided with the Underworld World and exploded with an earth-shattering sound! The Underworld World also descended, causing the Chaos World to tremble continuously. The creation of the world, Qinglian, also shook continuously and released balls of brilliance! As the battle between the three experts broke out, the killing on the Heaven Realm Battlefield began again. More and more domains joined in and more and more experts rushed to the Heaven Realm Battlefield to fight side by side with the cultivators of the Heaven Wasteland Domain and the Sword World! Even with the endless number of creatures crawling out from the abyss of hell, even with the alliance of the Blood World, the Tomb World and the other five domains, the Heaven Wasteland Domain gradually stabilized the situation. The most important thing was still the battle between the Great Emperors!