

Sacred King 3221

Chapter 3221

Between heaven and earth. When Su Zimo stepped into the Thearch Realm, his lifespan also increased dramatically! Ordinary Grotto-Heavenly Kings had a lifespan of a million years, while ordinary Imperial Emperors had a lifespan of about ten million years. And Su Zimo had condensed five grotto-heavens, so his lifespan was five million years. After the five grotto-heavens merged and transformed into the chaos world, his lifespan increased by ten times, reaching an astonishing fifty million years! With such a long lifespan, Su Zimo also extended the state of fighting ancient and modern. Even if fighting ancient and modern consumed an astonishing amount of lifespan, Su Zimo could still maintain his peak state for a long time! And stepping into the Thearch Realm and releasing the battle ancient and modern also allowed Su Zimo's primordial spirit to completely break through the realm barrier and reach the Thearch Realm! In the battle, Fengdu once again released the primordial spirit secret technique and even cast a primordial spirit curse on Su Zimo. It was all resolved by Su Zimo with the help of the Thearch Realm primordial spirit. At this level, Fengdu was no longer a threat to Su Zimo. Fengdu's underworld world had a limited impact on the chaos world. The real pressure came from the terrifying power of the Lord of Hell! Su Zimo's chaos world could no longer hold on under the suppression of the underworld world and the underworld world. It was on the verge of collapse. Even if he stepped into the Thearch Realm and his combat strength increased sharply, giving birth to the chaos world, he still couldn't fight against a true Thearch! The difference in strength between the Thearch Realm and the Thearch Realm was too great. Even back then, the powerful Wu Dao's original body was seriously injured by the joint forces of the White Sky Lord and Fengdu without releasing the Yuan Wu World! If he continued to fight, the chaos world would have collapsed before his lifespan was exhausted! Seeing that the situation was settled, the Lord of Hell's attacks became more and more fierce. He sneered and said, "Araki Takeshi, even if you step into the Thearch Realm, you won't be able to touch my level! Today, you will definitely die! ""Not necessarily!" Su Zimo's expression was fearless when he heard this, and his gaze was like a torch. Suddenly, he tossed the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, the Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter, the Nine Heaven Lifesoil, and the Qinglian Sword into the air before controlling them with his Divine Sense to protect his surroundings. As a result, all eight of his arms were free!

For some reason, Fengdu suddenly felt his heart palpitate, and he couldn't help but frown slightly as he shouted, "Be careful!" As soon as he finished speaking, Su Zimo's four heads shone with light at the same time. He activated his Primordial Spirit and his four palms kept changing in mid-air. His fingers moved nimbly as if he was plucking the strings of a guqin. Mist surged between the gaps of his fingers. It was as if numerous faintly discernible Grand Daos had been born, and they emitted a terrifying aura! "Forbidden technique?" The Lord of Hell was slightly taken aback, but then he sneered, "When one's technique reaches the pinnacle, it's close to the Dao. The so-called forbidden arts are merely the pinnacle of magical techniques. They are only infinitely close to the Dao, but have yet to touch the true Dao! ""In my Hell, I have already condensed a complete Dao seal. Only when the Great Dao manifests can the Dao seal manifest!" The Great Dao was formless. It couldn't be seen, nor could it be touched. Only when one's comprehension of a certain magical technique reached the pinnacle could the Great Dao be manifested in the form of a Dao seal and merge it with the world that one cultivated. Under normal circumstances, this was an insurmountable gap in strength. Therefore, in the Lord of Hell's opinion, no matter what kind of forbidden technique Su Zimo had comprehended, it was still just a magical technique. His Dao seal was enough to destroy it!" Eh?" However, as soon as the Lord of Hell finished

speaking, his expression changed slightly. He stared at Su Zimo's four palms and said seriously, "These are ... four types of forbidden techniques!" Since ancient times, there were very few experts in the Emperor Realm who could comprehend two types of forbidden techniques. Even in the Great Thousand World, there were only a few experts who could comprehend more than two types of forbidden techniques. The Lord of Hell had never thought that Su Zimo could comprehend four different types of forbidden techniques! What was even more terrifying was that he could release four types of forbidden techniques at the same time! One had to know that forbidden techniques were extremely taxing on one's Primordial Spirit. It was useless for an Emperor Realm expert to comprehend too many forbidden techniques. Even at their peak, they could only release two types of forbidden techniques at most before their Primordial Spirit was exhausted. However, Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit had reached the level of a Great Emperor. With the help of the Four Heads and Eight Arms, he was able to manifest four types of forbidden techniques at the same time!

The Lord of Hell stopped looking down on Xu Que, and the cold smile on his face had long disappeared. Indeed, one or two Forbidden Techniques wouldn't pose much of a threat to him. However, when four types of forbidden techniques were unleashed at the same time, together with Araki Takeshi's Qinglian Bloodline and the Battle Secret Technique, the Chaotic World that was created could indeed unleash a heaven-defying power that could turn the tide of the battle! The Lord of Hell did not want to lose to an ordinary Emperor Realm expert who had just stepped into the Emperor Realm! The Lord of Hell activated his Blood Qi, and his entire body was filled with an eerie Nether Qi. The Bloodline Vision condensed behind him, and the White Bone Armor on his body burned! In the Hell World behind him, the Dao seal became clearer and clearer, and the aura of the Hell World continued to rise! The Lord of Hell was ready to face Su Zimo's next attack! At this moment, he did not even notice that the situation was quietly changing. From him and Tao Wu joining forces to attack, to him and Tao Wu passively defending. At this moment, the momentum of this battle was quietly leaning towards Su Zimo! "Restriction of the Immortal Dao!" Su Zimo's hand fell, and he was the first to form the first type of forbidden technique! "Restriction of the Buddhist Dao!" Following closely behind, the second type of forbidden technique descended! "Restriction of the Demonic Dao!" "Restriction of Yin Yang!" The third and fourth types of forbidden techniques were released almost at the same time. In the past two thousand years, Su Zimo's cultivation had reached the Boundary Emperor Realm, and now he had even stepped into the Emperor Realm. However, this was not his greatest gain in these years. It was his comprehension of various Dao techniques. Although the five Grotto-Heavens had merged and evolved into the Chaotic World, Su Zimo had comprehended five different types of forbidden techniques through the five Grotto-Heavens before this! However, limited by his cultivation realm, these forbidden techniques were at most at the level of Quasi-Forbidden. At this moment, he had stepped into the Emperor Realm, and the power of his Primordial Spirit had skyrocketed, and he could finally release these forbidden techniques! Forbidden techniques consumed a lot of the Primordial Spirit, and with his Emperor-level Primordial Spirit, he could at most release four types of forbidden techniques at once. Even so, the four types of forbidden techniques descending almost at the same time created an extremely terrifying scene! The power of the four types of forbidden techniques caused the weather to change, and the starry sky to tremble. Even Fengdu's Underworld World could not withstand it, and it seemed like it would collapse at any time! Su Zimo propped up the Chaotic World, and his Qi and blood rose. The Living Soil of the Nine Heavens, the Tri-Jade Ruyi Scepter, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, and the Qingping Sword circled around him. He stepped on the River of Time, and with the four types of forbidden techniques in his hands, he charged towards the Lord of Hell and Fengdu in front of him with

a monstrous aura! At this moment, even the combined forces of the Lord of Hell and Fengdu were suppressed by Su Zimo alone in terms of aura!

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Boom! Boom! Boom! A series of earth-shattering collisions broke out in the battle between the three of them! The Lord of Hell and Feng Du kept retreating, completely at a disadvantage. The experts of the ten thousand races saw this scene and were greatly energized! "Great Emperor Araki Takeshi!" "Great Emperor Araki Takeshi!" The words "Great Emperor Araki Takeshi" resounded in the three thousand worlds again. The experts of the ten thousand races had seen the death of Wu Dao's original body with their own eyes. They had thought that the former Great Emperor Araki Takeshi had died and his soul had dissipated. Now, they saw that Araki Takeshi's original body of Qinglian could compete with a Great Emperor in the Emperor Realm. He had even completely suppressed the Lord of Hell and Feng Du. This also meant that Su Zimo's combat power was now comparable to a Great Emperor's! "I knew that the era of the two Emperors wouldn't end so easily!" "Yes, although Great Emperor Xue Die has fallen, in this era, we still have Great Emperor Araki Takeshi to guard the middle world and protect the ten thousand races!" The morale of the experts of the Heaven Wasteland Domain, Sword Domain, Blood Ape Domain, and other experts was greatly boosted! On the other hand, the cultivators of the Hell army, Blood Domain, and Tomb Domain were a little confused. They showed signs of defeat and began to retreat. "Don't panic. Hold on!" Feng Du's voice suddenly sounded. "The outcome of this battle is still unknown!" In fact, the Lord of Hell and Feng Du were suppressed by Su Zimo's attacks, but the Lord of Hell's world condensed an unshakable Dao seal after all. Su Zimo had just entered the Emperor Realm, and even with the four great forbidden techniques, he couldn't destroy the Hell World! Just as the Lord of Hell said, the power between the Emperor Realm and the Great Emperor Realm was an almost insurmountable gap, like a moat! Feng Du had seen this point and made an accurate judgment. Su Zimo couldn't afford to continue this battle at all! The Hell World was connected to the River Styx and had endless treasures. No matter how great the consumption, the Lord of Hell could withstand it. But Su Zimo was different. The reason why he was able to unleash such terrifying battle prowess was not only because of his powerful Blood Qi and the Four Great Forbidden Arts, but also because of the secret techniques of ancient and modern battles!

As for the secret techniques of the ancient and modern battles, they could last for ten thousand years in one breath. Even if Su Zimo had a lifespan of 50 million, the duration of the battle was limited. If this stalemate continued, Su Zimo would definitely lose! "Araki Takeshi." The Lord of Hell gradually got a chance to take a breather from Su Zimo's attacks. The smile on his face reappeared. He said slowly, "I've said it before. No matter how powerful the Forbidden Art is, it's only close to the Great Way. It can't affect my Taoist Seal!" Su Zimo did not say a word. His face was as calm as still water as he maintained his powerful offensive. "Hehe." The Lord of Hell sneered, "Araki Takeshi, is this all you've got? How disappointing! The four forbidden techniques are nothing more than this. ""Really?" Su Zimo suddenly asked. His four palms, which were originally empty, were once again forming hand seals. They constantly changed in mid-air and condensed into mysterious and profound seals. What he had comprehended over the years was not just the four forbidden techniques. Just the five Grotto-Heavens alone had evolved into five different forbidden techniques! However, Su Zimo still had some misgivings in his heart, so he had been holding back. But now, if he could not suppress the Lord of Hell and Fengdu as soon as possible, the situation would be extremely disadvantageous to him! Thinking of this, Su Zimo did not

hesitate anymore. He was prepared to use thunderous means to suppress the Lord of Hell and Fengdu first! Long swords fell from the sky and landed around the Lord of Hell and Fengdu. With the swords as tombstones, they formed sword tombs! This was the Forbidden Art that had evolved from the Daluo Sword Tomb. Other than the Daluo Sword Tomb, it also contained the White Tiger Devouring Corpse, the Three Great Sword Techniques, and various other ultimate killing secret techniques! The combination of ten thousand techniques allowed Su Zimo to sense the Dao of Massacre and comprehend this Forbidden Art of Massacre! The fifth forbidden technique descended! The Lord of Hell and Fengdu's expressions changed drastically. It was not only because of the appearance of the fifth forbidden technique, but also because the killing power of this fifth forbidden technique was too strong! Originally, with the Lord of Hell in front of him, Fengdu was almost unharmed.

But at this moment, even the Lord of Hell could not protect Fengdu. Slaughter was everywhere, and there was no way it could not penetrate! The Forbidden Art of Massacre descended, and the killing power had already trapped the Lord of Hell and Fengdu, sealing all their exits! The appearance of the five forbidden techniques at the same time caused Su Zimo's attack to rise to another level. The Lord of Hell's pressure soared, and he could not care about Fengdu at all. Under the encirclement of the Forbidden Art of Massacre, Fengdu's originally broken body was already riddled with holes and could collapse at any time! The Lord of Hell glanced at Fengdu. There was a complicated look in his eyes. The Lord of Hell did not say it explicitly, but he was telling Fengdu that he could not take care of himself and could no longer protect Fengdu. Even if Fengdu died, he would not die and would make a comeback in the future. The Lord of Hell used all his energy and mind to resist Su Zimo's attack, leaving Fengdu to fend for himself! As long as he continued to hold on and dragged on until Araki Takeshi's lifespan ran out, he would be the final winner of this battle! Just as this thought came to his mind. Under Su Zimo's sixth palm, another Great Dao faintly appeared! This palm lightly slapped towards the Lord of Hell and Fengdu. It seemed soft and powerless, and it posed no threat. But the Lord of Hell and Fengdu felt a chill down their spines, and their expressions changed drastically! "Nanke Palm!" The Lord of Hell and Fengdu exclaimed at the same time. How could it be! This was the Evil Emperor's secret technique! No! This was not Nanke Palm. It was just that this palm technique contained the power of the dream realm. This was the sixth forbidden technique that Su Zimo had comprehended, the Forbidden Dream Realm! This forbidden technique was completely due to the earth-shattering War of the Heavens 2,000 years ago. Not only had Su Zimo witnessed it with his own eyes, but he had also personally experienced it. In that battle, he had even accidentally released a similar Dao technique to kill Young Master Xuan Tian! The sixth forbidden technique descended. And it came from the Evil Emperor's Forbidden Dream Realm.

Although this Forbidden Dream Realm was not as powerful as the Evil Emperor's Nanke Palm, it still affected the Lord of Hell and Fengdu greatly. The two of them suddenly felt dazed. The time was extremely short. Soon, the two of them regained their senses. But it was during this moment of daze that the seventh forbidden technique descended! "What!" The Lord of Hell was shocked! Before he could react, he heard Su Zimo sigh softly. He did not even look at the Lord of Hell and Fengdu. At this moment, Su Zimo seemed to be in a daze. He recalled something, and a heart-wrenching sadness flashed past his eyes. At that moment, a beautiful figure seemed to be reflected in Su Zimo's eyes. And this beautiful figure was lying in his arms. Her lifespan was exhausted, and she was gradually withering away. The seventh forbidden technique, Withering. Forbidden Time!

Withering. With the Fleeting Youth, Morning Bell and Evening Drum, and Ancient and Modern Battle as the foundation, one could comprehend time and time. However, for many years, Su Zimo was still unable to truly come into contact with the Great Dao of Time. Until he recalled the thousand years he spent with Yao Xue in the Lower Realm. He recalled the scene of Yao Xue lying in his arms. She didn't age, but her lifespan was depleted and she gradually withered away. The pain at that moment was indescribable. Time was the most ruthless and cruel. Even though he was extremely capable, there was nothing he could do. He could only look on helplessly as Yao Xue left him! Time was everywhere. Most living beings cultivated for nothing more than longevity, to extend their lifespan and resist the passage of time. Many powerful beings spent their entire lives fighting against time! This was the power of time! No one could avoid it! Unless one ascended to the Greater World, there was a chance to unravel the secret of eternal life! However, in the Middle World, even the Lord of Hell and Fengdu couldn't resist the power of time! The Restriction of Time was thus born. To be precise, Su Zimo was able to comprehend this forbidden technique because of Yao Xue. The King of Hell's face turned pale when he saw the seventh Forbidden Technique! Fengdu's eyes were filled with disbelief! His battered body had been smashed into pieces by the impact of the seven forbidden techniques! Although he had the Primordial Spirit of a Great Emperor, he couldn't resist the attack of the seven forbidden techniques and the terrifying impact of the Restriction of Time. In an instant, Fengdu's Primordial Spirit withered rapidly with Su Zimo's sigh. His life force was depleted! The Lord of Hell couldn't even take care of himself. How could he care about Fengdu? Fengdu's Primordial Spirit dissipated with a mournful cry. The Lord of Hell, who had just reappeared after two thousand years and was preparing to establish the Heavenly Court and become the Lord of Heaven and Earth, was once again suppressed by Su Zimo! Fengdu was defeated by the same person twice. One could imagine the resentment and unwillingness in his heart! The power of the seven forbidden techniques was like a violent storm, bursting forth with extremely terrifying power. The flames on the Lord of Hell's white bone armor had already been extinguished!

The densely packed bone fragments began to vibrate, as if they would fall off at any moment. The Bloodline Phenomenon behind the Lord of Hell had started to dissipate. He could only rely on the Daoist Seal to support the crumbling Hell World! This was the difference between Great Emperors and Great Emperors. This was the distance between the Art and the Dao! Even the Seven Great Forbidden Arts couldn't defeat the Lord of Hell. They could only shake his Taoist Seal! "Hahahaha!" The aura of the Lord of Hell had been completely suppressed by Su Zimo. His hair was disheveled, and he looked embarrassed, but he still let out a burst of crazy laughter. "Araki Takeshi, in the end, you will never be able to cross this barrier of strength!" Su Zimo didn't say anything. He just stared at the Lord of Hell with an emotionless face. His eyes were cold. His eighth palm swept through the air, creating a storm! "You ..." The Lord of Hell's pupils suddenly contracted! He had thought that the seventh forbidden art was Su Zimo's limit. To his surprise, Su Zimo had unleashed his eighth forbidden art right after his provocation! How was it possible that he had unleashed eight forbidden arts? This person's Primordial Spirit was able to sustain the power of eight forbidden arts! The Lord of Hell naturally didn't know that Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit had not only merged with the Dragon Phoenix Primordial Spirit and cultivated the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, but he had also merged with the Divine Power of the Candlelight and Ghostly Light. This was also the reason why he could reach the Great Emperor Realm. If it were someone else, even if they had comprehended eight forbidden arts, their Primordial Spirit would have collapsed the moment they unleashed them! "You haven't seen her before." At this moment, Su Zimo suddenly spoke in the midst of the battle. "Today, I will let you see what she is capable of." The storm was extremely

small. However, in the storm, a blood-red butterfly gradually appeared. As the blood-red butterfly gently flapped its wings, the storm became bigger and bigger. It quickly swept through the starry sky, forming a blood-red storm that was about to tear the heavens and earth apart and destroy everything! The eighth forbidden art, the Restriction of Storm! The birth of this forbidden art was entirely due to Die Yue's teachings. Seeing this scene, the experts of the myriad races had complicated feelings, and their expressions were filled with emotions.

Some of the Monster Race experts from the Great Wasteland Domain had red eyes and streaks of tears flowed down their cheeks. This was the Great Wasteland Domain's Blood Butterfly Emperor. She was also the Middle World's Blood Butterfly Emperor! When this blood-red butterfly appeared in the world again, even if it was just a forbidden art, it was enough to move everyone! The era of the two Emperors had never passed! In everyone's mind, they couldn't help but recall the scene two thousand years ago when Emperor Araki Takeshi and Emperor Blood Butterfly joined forces to fight against the Heavenly Courts' Lords! At this moment, the same thought flashed across everyone's mind. If Emperor Blood Butterfly was still around, she wouldn't have allowed the Lord of Hell to act so arrogantly in the Middle World! Withering was comprehended because of Yao Xue. And this Restriction of Storm was comprehended because of Die Yue by Su Zimo. Two thousand years wasn't a long time. It passed in the blink of an eye. Even with Su Zimo's talent, he couldn't step into the Great Emperor Realm. He could only cultivate to the Quasi-emperor Realm. However, two thousand years wasn't a short time either. It allowed him to comprehend eight forbidden arts! Only he had personally experienced the War of the Heavens and fought against the Great Emperors. Moreover, he was still alive! He had seen the techniques of the Lords of the Heavenly Courts and the Demonic Emperor's techniques. He could sense every detail of the battle between the Martial Monarchs! This kind of experience couldn't be replicated. It was also difficult for others to experience it. For two thousand years, Su Zimo had never closed his eyes. He had always been comprehending the techniques that he had seen in the War of the Heavens. He didn't dare to stop comprehending and cultivating. Once he stopped, he would involuntarily recall the scene of Die Yue's death. Endless pain would hit him like a tidal wave. He was in so much pain that he wished he was dead! Under the impact of the eight forbidden arts, cracks started to appear in the Lord of Hell's world. It was about to collapse! His Dao seal couldn't hold on any longer. Its light dimmed! The Lord of Hell's white bone armor started to fall off. Bloody wounds started to appear on his body!

Su Zimo made use of his four heads and eight arms to unleash the eight forbidden arts. He had almost pushed his combat strength to the limit! However, it seemed like he was still a little short of completely suppressing the Lord of Hell. At this moment, Su Zimo's figure suddenly became blurry. It was as if he was hiding in another part of the void. The ninth forbidden art, Nihilism! Restriction of Space! This wasn't a killing forbidden art. It didn't have much attacking power. However, nine was the limit. When the nine forbidden arts landed on one person at the same time, they would finally break through the gap between the Great Emperors. They would break through the barrier between techniques and Daos! The Nine Prohibitions covered the sky. Nine Great Daos appeared vaguely. They formed a Dao seal between heaven and earth. The seal then pressed down on the Lord of Hell! "Ah!" The Lord of Hell roared. He wanted to resist with all his might. However, under the Nine Prohibitions Dao Seal, his body was full of holes. His Hell World had completely collapsed. The Dao seal was also full of cracks. He couldn't resist at all! The Lord of Hell was about to die!

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All of a sudden! All the beings in the Three Thousand Worlds seemed to have sensed something and looked up. Even the battlefield in the Heaven Realm paused for a moment. An unimaginable pressure shrouded the Three Thousand Worlds! "This is ..." Many Kings and Emperors who had experienced the War of the Heavens trembled. Their eyes were filled with disbelief. "Someone has reached the Middle Thousand Worlds!" "After more than two thousand years, another Great Emperor has reached the Middle Thousand Worlds!" This was the scene when Blood Butterfly Empress reached the Middle Thousand Worlds! In this generation, there is Great Emperor Araki Takeshi. This new Great Emperor will definitely defeat the Lord of Hell, protect the Middle Thousand Worlds, and overturn the Heavenly Court! Many experts were excited, and their faces were filled with joy. Only the experts from the Heaven Wasteland Domain, Sword Domain, Dragon Domain, and other large domains were still frowning. They looked up at the sky with solemn expressions. A mark of the Eight Trigrams of the Universe appeared in the sky. It was getting clearer and clearer! "It's him!" Ling Long Immortal Emperor shouted when she saw the mark. The hearts of the Iron Crown elder and the others sank when they heard this. The situation that they were most worried about had happened! The Patriarch of the Academy had reached the Great Emperor Realm! Moreover, at the moment when Su Zimo was about to defeat the Lord of Hell! The Patriarch of the Academy was very ambitious. He had been hiding for so many years just for this moment. The Iron Crown elder, Ling Long Immortal Emperor, and the others knew that the Patriarch of the Academy would definitely side with the Lord of Hell! Su Zimo had used all his strength to defeat the Lord of Hell and Fengdu. Even if he could defeat the Lord of Hell, he would not have much combat power left. Now, the Patriarch of the Academy had reached the Great Emperor Realm ... Moreover, he was the Great Emperor of the Middle Thousand Worlds! This was a huge disaster for the beings in the Three Thousand Worlds! In the Middle Thousand Worlds, the Patriarch of the Academy's combat power would be unleashed to the extreme. He would even be stronger than the Lord of Hell! Even if Su Zimo was at his peak and used the Nine Great Forbidden Techniques, he might not be able to defeat the Middle Thousand Worlds Patriarch of the Academy.

Moreover, Su Zimo had used up all his strength to defeat the Middle Thousand Worlds. The consumption of the nine great forbidden arts on the Primordial Spirit was unimaginable! Even Su Zimo's Martial Monarch Primordial Spirit could not hold on any longer. He felt dizzy. Not to mention the Patriarch of the Academy, if Fengdu were to make a comeback, he would be in grave danger given his condition. "Could it be that everything is predestined?" Seeing this scene, Elder Xuan muttered, "Back then, when Emperor Araki Takeshi was in danger, Empress Xue Die reached the Middle Thousand Stage. And now, when the Lord of Hell is about to die, he has also proven his Dao. ""Could it be that this is the fate of the Middle Thousand Realm?" The old man with the iron crown was also at a loss. In order to break through the Nine Heavens and crush the Heavenly Court, under the leadership of the Great Ancient Emperors, the myriad races of the Middle Worlds fought for several epochs. Countless experts had fallen! Two thousand years ago, under the leadership of Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and Great Emperor Blood Butterfly, the Heavenly Court was finally destroyed. But who would have thought that in the past two years, darkness would descend once again, shrouding the middle class world! "Hahahaha, the heavens have not forsaken me!" The Lord of Hell sensed this scene and was overjoyed. His eyes were burning with flames as he laughed. Su Zimo naturally realized what had happened. He was still expressionless. He only sighed softly in his heart. His eyes dimmed for a moment before returning to normal. Of course, he didn't believe in fate. He also didn't think that this was a coincidence. Su Zimo even guessed that the Patriarch of the

Academy could take this step at any time. It was just that he chose to do so at this time. Su Zimo had originally planned to use thunderous means to suppress the Lord of Hell and Fengdu to temporarily resolve the crisis of the Middle Thousand Realm. As long as he had another thousand years, or even a few hundred years, he would have the opportunity to use the Three Pure Jade Booklet to increase his cultivation level and enter the Great Success Stage of the Emperor Realm! As long as he reached the Great Success Stage of the Emperor Realm, even if the Patriarch of the Academy were to join forces with the Lord of Hell and Fengdu, he would still be able to fight them!

Unfortunately, he was still one step away. The Patriarch of the Academy's Heaven and Earth Daoist Seal descended! No matter how strong Su Zimo's Nine Limits Daoist Seal was, it couldn't resist the dual power of the Heaven and Earth Daoist Seal and the Hell Daoist Seal. "Puff!" The Lord of Hell's figure flew out and spat out blood. Although he was severely injured and his Hell World was shattered, he survived. The Daoist Seal formed by the intertwining of nine Great Daoist Seals was already at the end of its tether. In the end, it still couldn't resist the Heaven and Earth Daoist Seal formed by the Patriarch of the Academy! Under the gaze of countless people, the Nine Limits Daoist Seal gradually dissipated. Su Zimo's figure swayed slightly and his face turned pale. The attack just now had consumed too much of his energy! As the Heaven and Earth Daoist Seal descended, a figure slowly appeared and walked down from the Netherworld Array. The Patriarch of the Academy was wearing a long robe. He had his hands behind his back and a smile on his face. His broad forehead seemed to contain infinite wisdom and he looked calm. There seemed to be a flight of stairs beneath his feet. The Patriarch of the Academy walked over and looked down at Su Zimo with a hint of mockery in his eyes. Behind the Patriarch of the Academy, there was a dense army of the Sorcerer Tribe. Their eyes were green and they were filled with murderous intent! "Su Zimo, you've lost." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled slightly. Since the day he lost to Wu Dao's original body, he knew that he could only endure and wait for the right time. After enduring for so many years, he finally waited for this day! He had been holding this sentence in his heart for many years! In his life, he had made countless plans and taken every possibility into account. However, he had only lost twice to Su Zimo. He could lose once or twice, but he definitely wouldn't lose a third time! Furthermore, the Araki Takeshi who posed the greatest threat to him was already dead. No matter how talented Su Zimo was, even if he had the bloodline of the creation Qinglian, everything was within his calculations! In the face of the Patriarch of the Academy's words, Su Zimo remained silent. He merely adjusted his breathing and tried his best to recover the strength of his Essence Spirit.

Naturally, this scene could not be hidden from the Patriarch of the Academy. However, he did not care. He was already an Emperor and everything was under his control. "Do you know why you lost?" The Patriarch of the Academy asked with a smile. Su Zimo remained silent and merely looked at the Patriarch of the Academy coldly. Even though Su Zimo did not respond, the Patriarch of the Academy was still in high spirits and continued, "If I were you, I would choose to cultivate in seclusion until I reached the perfected Emperor realm!" "So what if the Heavenly Courts are reestablished? So what if the living beings of the ten thousand races are massacred? What do the lives of these ants have to do with me?" "You have too many concerns and are not patient enough. You are not heartless enough. How can you defeat me?" Hearing this, the Lord of Hell glanced at the Patriarch of the Academy and nodded secretly. No wonder Fengdu had such a high evaluation of him. This kind of extremely calm and cold-blooded person could seize any opportunity that could be used. In this chaotic world, it was indeed possible for him to live a better life! However, Su Zimo was not the Patriarch of the Academy after all. The

two of them had different paths. The Patriarch of the Academy looked around and looked at the elders with the iron crown and the other Emperors. He said lightly, "In the past few years, all of you have made a name for yourselves here. However, I only need one chance to ascend to the heavens and surpass all of you!" "I'm not afraid to tell you that it was my idea to reestablish the Heavenly Courts." "From today onwards, there is no Patriarch of the Academy. I will be the master of the Heavenly Courts and the only Celestial Emperor since ancient times!"

Chapter 3225

Only the Patriarch of the Academy's voice was left in the world, echoing endlessly. All the beings raised their heads to look at the figure that gave off a terrifying aura. Confusion appeared in their eyes, and for a moment, they did not dare to believe their eyes. This was the Great Emperor of the Middle World. But now, he wanted to enslave everyone and trample the Middle World under his feet! The old man with the iron crown, Immortal Emperor Ling Long, and the other experts were silent. A deep sense of helplessness rose in their hearts. Even when facing the combined forces of Fengdu and the Lord of Hell, no one was afraid or hesitated! At that time, there was at least a glimmer of hope in everyone's hearts. But now, they were facing the Great Emperor of the Middle World who had already proven his Dao! In this world, the Patriarch of the Academy was the most supreme expert! No one could defeat him. Even in the past few eras, there were at least two Great Emperors who wanted to suppress and kill the Great Emperor of the Middle World! In the Avici era, the Avici Great Emperor even suppressed and trapped two Great Emperors by himself! But after the last War of the Heavens, the nine Lords of the Heavenly Court had returned to the Greater World. The Demon Lord, the Evil Emperor, and the Brahma Ghost Mother had also ascended to the Greater World. Araki Takeshi and the Blood Butterfly Great Emperor had both fallen. How could there be two Great Emperors left to suppress the Patriarch of the Academy? The reason why the Sect Leader of the Academy was so confident and could speak so freely was because he was truly invincible in this world! Just as he said, he would become the only Celestial Emperor in several eras! "Celestial Emperor, this title is not bad." Su Zimo suddenly smiled and said, "But if I call myself the Celestial Emperor, it would be too shameless." The Patriarch of the Academy was not angry when he heard this. "Su Zimo." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and said, "Although I lost to you twice, you are not my opponent at all." "Back then, if the Emperor's Tomb did not suddenly appear, you would have been refined by me. You would not have lived until now!" The Patriarch of the Academy did not want to kill Su Zimo in a hurry. He had waited for this moment for too long.

If he directly killed Su Zimo, it would be too boring. He enjoyed this process very much. The Patriarch of the Academy said, "Even if you were lucky enough to escape, you would still end up the same way. Those who oppose me are destined to fail." Above the Heaven Realm, Feng Cantian looked at the old man with the iron crown and Immortal Emperor Ling Long with a glimmer of hope in his eyes. He sent a message with his divine sense, "Perhaps, Zimo still has something up his sleeve?" The old man shook his head slightly. Immortal Emperor Ling Long's expression darkened. She glanced at Su Zimo and sighed in her heart. Su Zimo's current state was already extremely weak. Even if Su Zimo was at his peak, or even if he could reach the Great Success of the Emperor Realm, he would not stand a chance against the Patriarch of the Academy. There was an upper limit to the strength of a medium-class world. As for the Patriarch of the Academy, he had proven his Dao in the Middle World. His combat power was the upper limit of the Middle World! Unless the Araki Takeshi from two thousand years ago could come back from the dead and break this limit again. Only then would he have a chance to suppress the Patriarch of

the Academy. "Your wisdom and cultivation are not as good as mine, but your talent is not bad. To be able to create a true body and become an Anomaly. Even I can't deduce any information about you." The Patriarch of the Academy praised. "To be fair, as long as your Wu Dao true body is still alive, I will not dare to show myself. I live cautiously as if I am treading on thin ice. He made me feel unprecedented fear, but unfortunately ..." The Patriarch of the Academy said with a look of pity, "He is an Anomaly after all. The Heavens were jealous and sent down a Heavenly Tribulation, causing his death and vanishing." "Of course." The Patriarch of the Academy changed the topic and smiled, "It is also thanks to your Wu Dao true body that broke the Nine Heavens, destroyed the Heavenly Court, suppressed several Great Emperors, and created an unprecedented situation. That was why I was able to obtain this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and reach the Heavens in a single step!" "You are so talkative." The Lord of Hell was recovering from his injuries. Suddenly, he snorted coldly and impatiently urged, "Hurry up and kill him, as well as the group of ants. Kill them all!" The Patriarch of the Academy continued to smile.

He had become a Celestial Emperor, and his combat power was above the Lord of Hell. The Lord of Hell's commanding tone made him unhappy, and he secretly wanted to kill him. However, whether it was Fengdu or the Lord of Hell, they were obviously connected to the Great Thousand World. In the Great Thousand World, the Lord of Hell could be a powerhouse. The Patriarch of the Academy did not want to have any head-on conflict with him. He still wanted to borrow the power of the Lord of Hell and continue to cultivate after he ascended to the Great Thousand World. However, this did not mean that the Lord of Hell could order him around at will! In an instant, thousands of thoughts flashed through the Patriarch of the Academy's mind. However, he did not show it, and no one could tell what he was thinking. "What other tricks do you have? Soul Lamp, Life and Death Book, two Yin Yang Divine Stones ..." The Sect Master of the academy was extremely familiar with Su Zimo's methods and was nonchalant about it. These tricks were no threat to him. The Patriarch of the Academy had a mocking look in his eyes, and he said, "It's time to end this." As soon as he finished speaking, the Patriarch of the Academy's eyes were like torches. He took a step forward, waved his sleeves, and held up the Merciless Heaven. The Heaven and Earth Taoist Seal exuded an unstoppable aura and suppressed Su Zimo! Even when facing Su Zimo, who was at the end of his rope, the Patriarch of the Academy did not hold back. In the face of the Patriarch of the Academy's attack, Su Zimo's face was calm. There was no panic, no fear, only relief. It was not that he did not have a backup plan. However, once this backup plan was released, he would definitely die! This was also the reason why Su Zimo sighed when he saw the Patriarch of the Academy appear. He knew that he would not be able to ascend to the Great Thousand World to find Die Yue. Whoosh! Suddenly, a War Soul rose, as though it wanted to break through Heaven and Earth! Su Zimo's figure expanded continuously along with the War Soul. In the blink of an eye, he was already above the firmaments and stepping on the galaxy! The War Soul fused with Su Zimo's body as one! That figure exuded an incomparably violent and terrifying aura, as though it could destroy everything with a flip of its hand. It was not even disadvantaged against the Patriarch of the Academy!

However, Su Zimo's black hair had already turned white. He looked like he had one foot in the grave and could die at any moment. The final move of the Battle Catalog, Battle Nine Heavens! The release of this secret skill caused Su Zimo's combat strength to rise to the limit in a short period of time! His lifespan was almost completely depleted in an instant! Back then, the Emperor of Battle released Battle Nine Heavens and exhausted 10 million years of his lifespan to kill the Great Heaven Emperor. In this lifetime, Su Zimo did not just exhaust 10 million years of his lifespan, but close to 50 million! His combat strength

had already risen to the limits of a medium-class world!At the very least, at this moment, he possessed the strength to kill the Patriarch of the Academy!This was his final gamble!He had exhausted his lifespan and released his life in an instant, staying in this moment forever to achieve eternity!

Chapter 3226

"Zimo!""Great Emperor Araki Takeshi!"Sorrowful cries sounded from all over the Middle World.Many people had witnessed this scene in the War of the Heavens two thousand years ago.The fat and thin elders of the Sword World and the old ape of the Blood Ape World had sacrificed themselves and burned their lifespans to advance!2,000 years later, Great Emperor Araki Takeshi had also stepped forward to fight for the Middle World and the living beings of the ten thousand races. He did not hesitate and fought with his life on the line!At this moment, the living beings of the ten thousand races felt a stirring sorrow that shook their hearts!Everyone knew that with Great Emperor Araki Takeshi's means, no one could stop him if he wanted to break through the obstruction of Fengdu and the Lord of Hell and ascend to the Greater World.However, he still chose to stay in the Middle World and suppress Fengdu. He faced the two Great Emperors, the Patriarch of the Academy and the Lord of Hell, and fought the Nine Heavens with a heart of death!Some people were moved to tears.Some people averted their gazes, not daring to watch the final outcome.No matter the outcome of this battle, Great Emperor Araki Takeshi would fall.They could not bear to accept this outcome!Between heaven and earth.The moment Su Zimo released the Battle of the Nine Heavens, the Lord of Hell's expression changed drastically!Of course, he knew how terrifying this secret technique was.Back then, the Battle of the Nine Heavens had used this secret technique to kill the Great Emperor of Great Heaven.He had just experienced a great battle and was severely injured. In his current state, there was no way he could withstand it!After burning 50 million years of lifespan, even if he and the Patriarch of the Academy worked together, it was unknown if they could withstand this attack, let alone him!The Lord of Hell's Hell World had just been shattered and could not reform in a short period of time. He could only use the cracked Dao seal to block in front of him.On the other side.When the Patriarch of the Academy saw Su Zimo release the Battle of the Nine Heavens mystic technique, his expression was unusually calm. There was even a faint trace of mockery in his eyes.After witnessing the terror of the old ape's Battle of the Nine Heavens, how could he not be prepared for this move?With his battle prowess, if he wanted to contend against Battler Jiu Tian, even if he did not die, he would be severely injured.

The Patriarch of the Academy had appeared before Su Zimo was about to suppress the Lord of Hell. He had saved the Lord of Hell just for this moment!He wanted the Lord of Hell to help him take some of the damage from the Battle of Nine Heavens!This scene was also within his calculations!Fengdu was already dead, and with the help of Su Zimo, he could suppress the Lord of Hell and become the supreme Celestial Emperor!The barrier of the three worlds had already been repaired. If Fengdu and the Lord of Hell wanted to come back to life, they would need thousands of years or even longer.During this period of time, he would completely control the middle thousand worlds and become the master of all living beings!The world was a chessboard, and all living beings were chess pieces!Su Zimo was white-haired. He held the Qinglian Sword with both hands and slashed it down at the Patriarch of the Academy and the Lord of Hell!Crack!The Dao seal of the Lord of Hell shattered and was cut in half by the sword!The long sword sliced through the Lord of Hell's body and sliced him into two halves. The terrifying Sword Qi burst out and shredded the Lord of Hell's body into pieces. The pieces fell into the Milky Way and dyed the Milky Way red!The Lord of Hell's blood energy was too strong. Even though he was dead, he still

caused huge waves in the Milky Way. What was more terrifying was that the sword radiance of the Qinglian Sword dimmed as it was washed away by the blood energy of the Lord of Hell. It was as if it was covered with a layer of filth. "Araki Takeshi, you can't kill me. I'll be back!" The resentment of the Lord of Hell could be heard in the blood-red Milky Way. Su Zimo did not care about the Lord of Hell. He only stared at the direction of the sword. As long as he could kill the Patriarch of the Academy, the middle thousand worlds would have a chance! The Patriarch of the Academy stepped on the Nine Palaces and a mysterious array appeared under his body. The array rotated continuously and eight huge doors appeared around his world at the same time! "Open Door, Rest Door, Life Door, Death Door, Shock Door, Pain Door, Limit Door, and View Door!" "Eight Doors, open!" The Patriarch of the Academy shouted softly.

The Eight Doors opened at the same time and a terrifying aura gushed out. The figure of the Patriarch of the Academy became faintly discernible as he was surrounded by the Eight Doors. The Eight Doors were extremely powerful and mysterious. They were comparable to the Ten Doors of Hell formed by Wu Dao's original body. Boom! Qinglian's sword landed on the Eight Doors and a loud sound was heard! The Eight Doors shook continuously and cracks appeared on them in the blink of an eye! The Eight Doors could not withstand the power of the sword of the Nine Heavens Battle Master! Crack! The Eight Doors shattered. The Sword Edge pierced straight through, but the Clan Leader of the Academy gradually disappeared into the void with a smile on his face. The Sword Peak slashed down and only cut off the corner of the Patriarch of the Academy's robe. It fluttered in the wind! A Yin Yang Array appeared under the feet of the Patriarch of the Academy. It was extremely similar to Su Zimo's Taiyi Yin Yang Escape! Although he did not obtain the inheritance of Taiyi, the Patriarch of the Academy had obtained the 12 ancient talismans of the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods. The Six Ding and Six Jia Gods contained the power of Yin and Yang. With these 12 ancient talismans, the Patriarch of the Academy deduced a Dao technique similar to the Taiyi Yin Yang Escape. Together with the Nine Palaces Array, he escaped from the battlefield! The Patriarch of the Academy did not intend to take on Su Zimo's Nine Heavens Battle Master head-on. He did not need to. As long as he dodged this sword, he would win. The Sword Peak slashed through the air and paused slightly. It did not stop. Although this sword slashed the Lord of Hell, Su Zimo had already locked on to the aura of the Patriarch of the Academy! The Sword Peak followed this aura and went against the heavens. It rushed into the clouds and slashed towards the Netherworld Array! Boom! The Sword Peak slashed on the Netherworld Array that sealed the Middle World, and an earth-shattering sound was heard. It was deafening! Cracks appeared on the Netherworld Array, and its foundation was shaken! However, this sword aura was resisted by the Lord of Hell, blocked by the eight strange doors, and destroyed the Netherworld Array. In the end, it dissipated and turned into nothingness. The Patriarch of the Academy had also suggested that Fengdu set up this Netherworld Array.

Other than sealing the Middle World, it was also for this moment! Everything was going according to his plan! The Patriarch of the Academy stood on top of the Netherworld Array. His figure appeared again and gradually became clearer. He looked down at Su Zimo with a smile on his face. "You have lost." The Patriarch of the Academy said with his hands behind his back. When Su Zimo saw the sword aura dissipate in front of the Netherworld Array, he had already realized that the situation was over. His eyes gradually dimmed. All his efforts were for naught. In the end, he had still lost. His defeat also meant that the medium-class world would usher in a dark and gloomy era! "Sigh." Su Zimo sighed softly in his heart. A

huge sense of exhaustion surged in his heart. Su Zimo could no longer hold on. He fell down and his figure disappeared into the blood-red galaxy. At this moment, the world seemed to have quietened down. Countless living beings in the Three Thousand Worlds watched this scene silently. Their eyes gradually turned red. Emperor Araki Takeshi had fallen ... The figure that did not hesitate to fight against the heavens for the sake of all living beings had also exhausted his lifespan at this moment. He had died. Everyone was unwilling to believe it. However, the era of the two emperors had really passed. Large numbers of living beings knelt down in the direction where Emperor Araki Takeshi had fallen. Their eyes were filled with tears as they sent the Emperor off. The Middle World was sorrowful, and all living beings were crying!

Chapter 3227

"Hehehehe ..." The Patriarch of the academy suddenly laughed and muttered softly, "Su Zimo, you still lost in the end!" He had a deep obsession with the outcome of the battle between the two of them. Back then, in the Qiankun Academy, Su Zimo condensed the tenth step of the Dao Heart Ladder. He tried to reach the top but failed and fell. Su Zimo's tenth step was above his Wisdom Ladder! Although this matter was ordinary, he always remembered it in his heart and it became a knot in his heart. The two defeats after that made him even more brooding. Ever since he started cultivating, he had never suffered such a big loss in the hands of a person! He boasted that his plans were flawless, that he could see through the mysteries of heaven and control everything. Su Zimo's appearance made him miscalculate time and time again, which made him feel a sense of defeat. This sense of defeat was always hidden in the bottom of his heart. It was only until today when Su Zimo died right in front of him that the feeling of defeat dissipated. Su Zimo was dead, and no one could threaten him anymore! He had waited for this day for too long. The era that belonged to him, the era of the Celestial Emperor, had arrived! The Patriarch of the academy looked at the myriad beings of the Three Thousand Realms and smiled indifferently. His future was, of course, in the Vast Thousand Realms. But before he ascended to the Vast Thousand Realms, he wanted to leave an indelible mark in the hearts of all living beings in the Middle Thousand Realms! It wouldn't take too long. As long as he was given a few thousand years, with his control of human nature, it would be enough to make the Three Thousand Realms submit to him, respect him as their master, and become his slaves! He would rule the Three Thousand Realms just like how he controlled the Qiankun Academy back then. He would erase all records of the Great Ancient Emperors and the War of the Heavens. All of his memories, all of his truths, all of it would vanish. And he would become the only god of the Middle Thousand Realms, the totem of all living beings, and could not be offended! Even if he ascended to the Vast Thousand Realms in the future, no one could shake his position among all living beings! On one point, he coincided with Fengdu's thoughts.

Like the Heavenly Court, imprisoning the bodies of all living beings was still inferior. What he wanted to do was to enslave the hearts and minds of all living beings! Of course, once he got rid of Su Zimo and obtained a treasure like the Creation Qinglian, it would definitely be of great use to him after he ascended to the Greater World. He had already learned a lot of information about the boundless world from Fengdu. It was a vast world with all kinds of strange things. Qinglian, the creation, originally belonged there! ... In the depths of the Nether River, in the center of the Blood Sea. A thousand years ago, Wu Dao's original body was reconstructed. He recovered his vitality and awakened. Another thousand years passed before he completely recovered. Moreover, the ruins were filled with Genesis Qi, and during the process of recuperation, the cultivation level of the Martial Dao True Body was steadily

rising! Until now, his Martial Refining the Universe and the World of Origin Martial Arts had both improved to the Greater Success Stage! His battle prowess was a level higher than two thousand years ago! The ruins were not only filled with rich Genesis Qi, but Wu Dao's main body also didn't feel any suppression. Here, he could erupt with power that surpassed that of a Great Emperor! It seemed that the Heavenly Dao rules didn't cover the ruins. On this day, Wu Dao's main body was meditating when he suddenly felt his heart palpitate. He seemed to have sensed something and abruptly opened his eyes! Ever since he woke up, his two main bodies had lost contact with each other, as if they were separated by some kind of power. On his side, he could still vaguely sense something. But just a moment ago, this feeling suddenly disappeared! He could even vaguely hear the cries of all living beings from the Middle World! Something had happened to Qinglian's main body! Wu Dao's main body stood up and looked at the black-robed man sitting on the edge of the blood sea not far away. He cupped his hands and said, "Elder, I have other matters to attend to and will take my leave now." Over the years, Wu Dao's main body hadn't left the ruins. Firstly, it was to raise his cultivation base. Secondly, he was a little uncertain about the black-robed man and didn't dare to act rashly. He had tried to talk to the black-robed man but didn't get a response.

This time, sensing that there might be a huge change in the Middle World, Wu Dao's main body couldn't be bothered anymore. He bade farewell to the black-robed man and turned to leave. "I advise you to stay here." Just as Wu Dao's main body turned and was about to cross the blood sea, a slightly hoarse voice suddenly came from behind him! Wu Dao's main body narrowed his eyes slightly. What did the black-robed man mean? A reminder? A warning? Or a threat? Wu Dao's main body turned to look at the black-robed man, as if waiting for an explanation. "Since you are concerned about the situation over there, I can roughly tell you." The black-robed man's tone was calm as he roughly described what had happened in the Middle World in the past two thousand years. He even knew about the battle that had just broken out in the Middle World, the battle between Su Zimo and Fengdu, the Lord of Hell, and the Patriarch of the Academy! The black-robed man had stayed in the ruins all these years without moving, but he knew everything! Wu Dao's main body was shocked. He woke up in the ruins and didn't know what happened after the War of the Heavens. He didn't know about Die Yue's death, the destruction of the Avici Hell, the return of the Lord of Hell and the Academy Patriarch's Dao. Realizing the danger of the Middle World, Wu Dao's main body hesitated no longer. He took a deep breath and turned to cross the blood sea, preparing to return to the Middle World. There seemed to be some kind of force field above the ruins and blood sea. He couldn't tear the void apart and could only rely on his movement techniques. Before long, Wu Dao's main body arrived at the edge of the blood sea. Just as he was about to step out of the blood sea, he suddenly felt a huge sense of danger! His spirit perception warned him! This feeling was familiar. It came from the Greater World! After two thousand years, the pursuit of the Heavenly Tribulation had not disappeared! Wu Dao's main body was almost certain that as long as he dared to step out of the blood sea, the Heavenly Tribulation from the Greater World would descend immediately! "You have been targeted by the Greater World. As long as you step out of the Nether Blood Sea, you will be obliterated."

The black-robed man's voice sounded again as if he was right beside Wu Dao's main body! It was also the first time that Wu Dao's main body knew that the blood sea was called the Nether Blood Sea. Wu Dao's main body's face darkened and his eyes flickered. If he stepped into the blood sea, not only would he die, but he might also bring an unpredictable disaster to the Middle World! The last time the Heavenly

Tribulation descended, the barrier between the three realms was broken and the Brahma Ghost Mother's cultivation level increased greatly. She killed Die Yue. The Avici Hell was broken and the Lord of Hell escaped. If he left the Nether Blood Sea, he would die before he could see the Academy Patriarch. Not only would he not be able to resolve the crisis of the Middle World, the barrier between the three realms would be broken again. He didn't know what kind of disaster would befall him then. Wu Dao's main body pondered for a while before he turned and sped back to the ruins. He came to the black-robed man's side and asked, "Senior, you said that I have been targeted by the Greater World. May I know how to escape?" "Heh!" The black-robed man laughed strangely and said, "If I knew how to escape, why would I stay in a place like this?" Hearing this reply, Wu Dao's main body's heart sank and he completely gave up on this idea. Even an unfathomable expert like the black-robed man could not leave this place! No wonder there were no traces of this person in the past few eras of the War of the Heavens.

Chapter 3228

Su Zimo seemed to have had a long dream. In the dream, he saw many people. These people were all extremely unfamiliar faces, and even their clothes were unusually ancient. There were monks, demon beasts, Rakshasa, and Protoss ... These people came from different races and different realms. Su Zimo had never seen them before. However, everyone was looking at him with kindness and encouragement. Some of them were still mortals. They looked at him with a hint of curiosity. Their gazes were pure, and their smiles were innocent. Su Zimo walked forward just like that. Both sides of the road were filled with people, clustered together as if they were waiting for something. "Is this the Acheron Path?" Su Zimo looked at the people on both sides of the road in confusion, feeling a little puzzled. No! He had been to the Netherworld and walked the Acheron Path. The Netherworld was not like this! A wisp of white hair flashed past his eyes. This was not a dream! Su Zimo suddenly woke up. He subconsciously reached out his palm and looked down. Flesh and blood existed! His body was not in the state of a dead soul! Su Zimo sensed it slightly and was shocked. He was not dead! Although his hair was white, he still had nearly five million years of lifespan! Fighting the Nine Heavens did not exhaust his lifespan. How could this be? Logically speaking, releasing Fighting the Nine Heavens would exhaust his lifespan in an instant, unless ... During this process, the secret technique of Fighting the Nine Heavens was interrupted! Where was this place? Where did the surrounding crowd come from? These people looked at him with no hostility. Instead, they were filled with kindness and respect. However, he clearly did not know these people. Su Zimo suddenly realized that there was an extremely obvious difference between these people and him! These people were all in the state of souls and did not have flesh and blood bodies. There was no exception! Su Zimo's gaze followed the crowd all the way. At the end of the crowd, he saw a large group of monks. There seemed to be a few familiar faces among them.

Before he could react, he saw eight figures standing at the end of the road. These people's expressions were either cold, arrogant, fierce, or gentle ... "Ah!" Su Zimo looked at the eight figures and was greatly shocked. His face was filled with disbelief and he cried out in surprise! The woman on the far left was dressed in black. She had a fairy-like appearance and a cold expression. Her black hair was like a waterfall. The second woman had a graceful figure. Her skin was smooth, her eyebrows were like smoke, and her eyes were like water. As light flowed, she was captivating. The third was an old ape covered in white fur. His arms were extremely long, and his body was ten meters tall. His eyes surged with a bloody glow, and his expression was unruly. The fourth man's robe was as white as snow. He stood with his

hands behind his back like an unsheathed sword. The fifth person had blonde hair and blue eyes. He was tall and his entire body was surging with golden light. The sixth person's facial features could not be seen clearly. His entire body was shrouded in darkness, and his figure was faintly discernible. The seventh man's body flickered with starlight, and his eyes were like stars. The eighth person was a monk wearing an ancient kasaya. His eyes were gentle and his expression was amiable. He nodded and smiled at Su Zimo. These eight were the eight phantoms that appeared when he transcended the tenth tribulation! The Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Emperor, the Nine Nether Emperor, the Douzhan Emperor, the Allheaven Emperor, the Radiant Emperor, the Dark Emperor, the Astral Emperor, and the Avici Emperor. These eight were the Ancient Emperors who had once illuminated the ancient times and created an era! Words could no longer describe Su Zimo's current feelings. He even suspected that he was in a mystical dream at this moment. Everything seemed so dreamy and unreal. How could this be? The eight Ancient Emperors had already died. How could they still be alive? Even if they did not die back then, their lifespans would have been exhausted long ago. There was no way they could have survived until now. "Is this a dream?" Su Zimo muttered subconsciously. "Yes and no." The Avici Emperor smiled faintly and replied. Su Zimo was even more confused. "Young friend, when you first released the Battle of Nine Heavens, the few of us cast a spell and pulled you into the Dreamlike Token."

The Avici Emperor said, "Which is the world you're in right now." Su Zimo was enlightened. The Dreamlike Token contained heaven and earth. He had been pulled into this place and the Battle of Nine Heavens had been interrupted. That was why he had not exhausted his lifespan. However, Su Zimo still had countless doubts in his heart. As if seeing through his thoughts, the Avici Emperor continued to explain, "This is a dream world that the Evil Emperor created with the Dreamlike Token as the foundation. It is independent of the Three Realms and does not enter the cycle of reincarnation." In this dream world, all living beings are equal. There is no suffering or worry, no killing or fighting. In the soul state, one's lifespan is endless, reaching a form of eternal life. Su Zimo was dumbfounded and his heart skipped a beat. Creating a dream world that was independent of the Three Realms and did not enter the cycle of reincarnation was already shocking enough. And in this dream world, one had reached a form of eternal life! The Avici Emperor said, "The Evil Emperor believes that good will be rewarded with good and evil with evil. However, the matters of the world often go against one's wishes. She used her own method to complete the cycle of good and evil." The evildoers would be dragged into the path of the beasts by her. As for the kind people she met, after they died, their souls would be brought here by her. They would be far away from the fighting and fighting, and they would not have to suffer the pain of the six paths of reincarnation. Su Zimo was in a daze. The memories of his life in the white pheasant's dream were originally fragmented fragments, but now they all surged into his mind and gradually became clear. He recalled all his experiences with that thin and skinny little girl. "Big Brother Su, I believe that in this world, good people will be rewarded with good," the little girl said with certainty, her eyes clear. "Perhaps." "Big Brother Su, do you think there is a place where the people are brave, kind, upright, and lovely? Where everyone is equal, where there is no oppression, and where there is no suffering ..." The little girl's smile was pure and innocent. "How could there be?" Su Zimo smiled helplessly and gently rubbed the little girl's forehead. "If there isn't, then I want to create a world like that in the future, where kind people can avoid suffering," the little girl said seriously.

The voice of the Infernal Emperor sounded once more, interrupting Su Zimo's memories. "Apart from some of the souls brought here by the Evil Emperor, many of the people living here are cultivators and

experts who died in the War of the Heavens back then ..."Su Zimo's heart felt as though it was struck heavily by something!The Evil Emperor had never changed.She had always insisted that good and evil would be repaid.In fact, that persistence even seemed a little naive and incompatible with the ways of the world.After the cultivators and experts who participated in the War of the Heavens died in battle, their souls should have returned to the Netherworld to suffer the pain of reincarnation.The Evil Emperor did not want those experts to suffer such pain and that was why she brought them to the Dream Token.Even if those people could not ascend to the greater world, the Evil Emperor wanted to help them achieve eternal life!Those experts who fought and fought unyieldingly deserved such a reward!Su Zimo suddenly recalled that the Dream Token had gradually warmed up in his arms during the War of the Heavens back then.At that time, the battle was intense and he did not have the time to think about it. Now that he thought about it, the Dream Token should have been guiding the souls of the cultivators who died in the War of the Heavens.When the cultivators died, their souls would escape to the Netherworld.However, the Netherworld was under the control of Fengdu.There might be a deeper meaning behind the Evil Emperor's actions.

Chapter 3229

Su Zimo suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but ask, "Back then, when I cultivated the Wu Dao and stepped into the True Self Realm, I attracted the tenth tribulation. Back then ..."Back then, eight lightning phantoms had appeared. They were the eight ancient Thearchs before him!The Infernal Thearch said, "All these years, although we've been living in the Dream Token, we've also been paying attention to the Middle World."You created the Wu Dao and stood side by side with the Immortals, Buddhas, and Demons. They wanted to test you, so they manifested lightning phantoms and fought with you."Old monk, you don't have to flatter us."The Douzhan Thearch suddenly spoke and waved his hand. "Back then, we were competitive and wanted to test how different your Wu Dao was. The test was secondary. "Only now did Su Zimo understand why he had experienced the tenth tribulation, which he had never experienced before.Moreover, it was the eight ancient Thearchs who had appeared!These eight were all peerless experts who had once created an era and shocked both ancient and modern times. They must have had a competitive heart, which was why they had appeared to test him.Of course, there was another reason that the eight Thearchs might not have mentioned.Su Zimo bowed slightly to the eight Thearchs and said in a low voice, "I'm extremely grateful that the eight of you showed up to teach me during the tribulation."There might have been a test, and there might have been a competition.But more importantly, they might have taught him the Dao!Many of the Dao techniques that Su Zimo cultivated came from the eight Thearchs.If the eight Thearchs hadn't shown up and fought with him, he wouldn't have been able to fully comprehend the forbidden secret manuals.Hearing this, the other Thearchs' eyes flashed with a hint of relief.Su Zimo vaguely felt that the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Thearch and the Nine Nether Thearch looked at him differently from the other ancient Thearchs.That gaze was a little strange and indescribable.Su Zimo suddenly realized that although his lifespan had been greatly depleted after releasing the Battle of Nine Heavens.But now, after awakening from the Dream Token, his injuries had already healed!"Oh no!"Su Zimo's heart sank.The longer he stayed in the Dreamlike Medallion, the greater the calamity that would befall the dimensional realm.The Patriarch of the Academy was definitely not a soft-hearted person.

If he wanted to rule the medium-class realm, he would have to establish his might and start a massacre!Su Zimo had expended a great deal of energy in the battle in the dimensional realm and had

suffered heavy injuries. Now that he had fully recovered, several days had passed. In these past few days, the dimensional realm had probably turned into rivers of blood and corpses were strewn across the ground! In the Middle World, no one could stop a true Great Emperor. The Great Desolation Realm, Heaven Realm, Sword Realm, Blood Ape Realm ... had most likely been destroyed! As if reading Su Zimo's thoughts, the Emyrean Immortal Emperor softly chanted a buddhist mantra. He said, "Little friend, there is no need to worry. You may feel that several days have passed, but in truth, it was only a dream. Not much time has passed, and the dimensional realm is still the same as it was before you entered." Su Zimo nodded secretly. Presumably, this was the unique existence of the Dark Emperor's Dao and the Dreamlike Token, which was why there was such a mysterious feeling of time being disrupted. "Seniors, the crisis of the medium-class realm has not been resolved yet. I will bid farewell here." Su Zimo cupped his hands and said, "If I win this battle, I will meet you again to drink and chat happily." "He is a Middle World Great Emperor. You are no match for him." The Star Emperor said calmly. The Dark Emperor also said, "You have just stepped into the Great Emperor Realm and only have a small success world. But his world has already resonated with the medium-class realm. How can you fight against him?" "If you go out now, you will die without a doubt!" The Great Emperor of Allheaven was even more direct, and his tone was cold. Su Zimo was silent. He also knew that the Great Emperors were right. Even if he had recovered to his peak state and his injuries were healed, he would still be doomed against the Academy Patriarch. But he had no other choice. Outside, there were still his close friends, many old friends, and all living beings. He could not just stand by and watch. Although Qinglian's true body did not cultivate Wu Dao, his Dao heart was still as bright as the sun, the heart of Wu Dao that could illuminate mountains and rivers! Resist! Unyielding! Fearless and indomitable! Sometimes, even if you knew that you would die, you still had to do it without hesitation!

Wasn't it the same for the eight Great Emperors of the past? They knew that it was almost impossible to win the War of the Heavens, but they still led thousands of experts to go against the Heavens and conquer the Nine Heavens! Su Zimo smiled and said, "I will do my best. Even if I die, I will have no regrets!" "Good!" The Emperor of Douzhan shouted. The other Great Emperors looked at Su Zimo with approval in their eyes. "Little friend, let us lend you a hand!" The Emperor of Douzhan waved his hand. Countless experts who had fallen in the Douzhan Era appeared behind him. They were densely packed and uncountable. Although they were all in soul form, their battle intent was high. The leader even waved a battle flag with the word "Douzhan" written on it! Then, thousands of troops came from behind the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Empress, and the battle flag of the Nine Heavens fluttered in the wind! The battle flag of the Nine Underworlds appeared, and many Rakshasas flew in the sky. The battle flags of Luo Tian, Light, Darkness, Star, and Avici came into view one after another. Many experts who had fallen in the War of the Heavens came from all over the world and gathered under the battle flags. Their murderous auras shook the heavens! There were more than hundreds of millions of Heaven Conquerors who had died in the various eras! A few armies gathered here, and their battle flags covered the sky! It was an extremely shocking scene. Although these experts had lost their physical bodies and Essence Spirits and were only left with souls, they did not retreat. Their gazes were resolute! They did not have bloodlines, but they were still unyielding! "Seniors, you ..." Su Zimo's eyes reddened, and he was moved. He knew that the eight Great Emperors and the Heaven Conquerors could maintain eternal life in soul form in the Dreamlike Token. However, once they left the Dreamlike Token and entered the Middle World, they would definitely be punished by the Heavenly Dao and their lifespans would be exhausted very quickly! The actions of the eight Great Emperors and the Heaven Conquerors meant that they had

given up on eternal life and were prepared to die!"Su Zimo, there's still us ..."Another coquettish voice sounded.Another banner was raised, and the words' Xue Die 'were written on it!Su Zimo shuddered.

A flawlessly beautiful woman stood under the battle flag – it was the Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor who had died 2,000 years ago!Behind her were many demons of the Great Wilderness World who had died back then, including the Divine Elephant Demon Emperor and the others.Su Zimo caught sight of a group of familiar figures in the crowd.There was the old ape who had released the Nine Heavens Battle, the fat and thin old man of the Sword World who had burned his lifespan ...All of them stood in the crowd and smiled at Su Zimo."Zimo!"At this moment, another familiar voice sounded.A man with a heroic expression broke through the crowd with a battle flag and strode over – it was the ancient Human Emperor who had died back then!The words' Araki Takeshi 'were written on the battle flag!"Brother Lin, you ..."Su Zimo choked and his vision blurred.Lin Zhan roared in laughter. "I regretted not being able to charge into the Heavenly Courts with you back then and fight alongside you. This time, I can finally make up for my regrets!"Su Zimo had tears in his eyes.Lin Zhan paused the battle flag heavily and shouted, "Zimo, let's go. I'll carry the flag for you today! You and I ... shall fight the Heavenly Courts again! "

Chapter 3230

Above the Nine Heavens.The Patriarch of the Academy stood proudly at the top of the clouds. Under the light of the Heaven and Earth Dao Seal, he was like a god who ruled the world!"Greetings, Sky Emperor!"The creatures of the Witch World were the first to react. They knelt down in large numbers with respectful expressions.Many of the Witch Race people looked at the Patriarch of the Academy with endless worship in their eyes!After all, the Patriarch of the Academy had half of the Witch Race blood flowing in his body. They also felt proud that he had become the Sky Emperor and started a new era.It was not hard to imagine that from now on, the Witch Race would prosper!After this group of Witch Race people, the cultivators of the Blood World, Tomb World, Lifeless World, Poison World ... and several other big worlds also bowed and greeted the Sky Emperor.The Patriarch of the Academy had a faint smile on his face. He enjoyed this moment very much.Those famous experts who had once looked down on him had all been trampled under his feet!But this was not enough!As the Sky Emperor, he had not received enough respect!The Patriarch of the Academy looked down from above and looked around. His cold gaze swept across the three thousand worlds.With just a glance, the beings of the ten thousand races felt an unimaginable pressure, as if a great disaster was about to befall them in the next moment. It was almost suffocating!With the power of a Great Emperor, it was easy to destroy a world and kill billions of beings!People like the old man with the iron crown, Immortal Emperor Ling Long, and the others were all vulnerable in front of a Great Emperor!"If you are not bowing, what are you still holding on for?"The Patriarch of the Academy asked indifferently."You want us to bow to you? Are you worthy?"Feng Cantian sneered and spat.The old man with the iron crown said in a deep voice, "The ancient Great Emperor, in order to break the shackles on the beings, even if he had to sacrifice himself, he would go against the heavens and the Dao. But you want to enslave the ten thousand races. You are not worthy of the title 'Great Emperor'!"That's right! We will never give in! ""The three thousand worlds will unite and fight you to the end even if it means risking our lives!"Not only the experts of the Heaven Wasteland Domain, the Sword World, and the Blood Ape World, but also countless experts of the other worlds stood out and shouted loudly.

If it was two thousand years ago, there would not be so many realms that dared to stand up against the

Heavenly Court. It was only because Great Emperor Araki Takeshi had spread Wu Dao's Fire Seed throughout the three thousand realms two thousand years ago that all living beings gradually awakened and dared to resist. The Patriarch of the Academy smiled indifferently. To him, the time that Araki Takeshi had passed on the Dao to Zhong Qian was too short. A mere two thousand years would have a limited impact. His thunderous methods, combined with the Yan Sheng Curse, and bloody massacres, were enough to suppress the resistance of the three thousand worlds! Immortal Emperor Ling Long coldly said: "Although you are a Grand Emperor of a Middle World, you have not won the hearts of the people, let alone the respect of the myriad races in this Middle World." "Hehe." The Patriarch of the Academy chuckled and asked, "So what?" "Even if all the races of the three thousand worlds work together, they are still no threat to me." The Dragon Realm Master said solemnly, "If you kill all the races in the three thousand realms and leave only you alone, what's the point of being the Celestial Monarch?" "There is no need." The Patriarch of the Academy smiled and shook his head. He raised his hand and pointed at the starry sky, saying: "Now, more than half of the worlds in the three thousand worlds dare to stand up against me. The rest are just watching." "If I destroy ten worlds with a flip of my hand, guess how many worlds will still dare to go against me?" The expressions of the old man with the iron crown and the others changed slightly. The Patriarch of the Academy did not wait for their response and continued to ask: "If I destroy one hundred worlds, or two hundred worlds, how many will still dare to go against the Heavenly Court?" Immortal Emperor Ling Long and the others were silent. They knew in their hearts that with the Patriarch of the Academy's means, he did not need to kill all those who went against him. He only needed to suppress some of them, and it would be enough to intimidate the rest! The Patriarch of the Academy continued: "From today onwards, I will erase all records of the War of the Heavens and the records of the Grand Emperors of the Ancients. No one is allowed to mention or discuss them. As time passes, how many will remember them?"

"From today onwards, I am the Celestial Monarch. The fate of the myriad races is in my hands!" "My will is the will of the heavens!" "Going against the will of the heavens is treason and you will definitely be punished by the heavens!" "Even if the Araki Takeshi spreads the Fire Seed of Wu Dao, I'll extinguish all of them during the era of the Celestial Monarch!" The Patriarch of the Academy stood with his hands behind his back in an insufferably arrogant manner. His tone was sinister and his eyes shone with excitement. As for the beings of the 3,000 worlds, they felt a deep sense of despair when they heard that. Under the shroud of darkness, those memories and the spirit of Wu Dao were like weak flames that dispelled the darkness. At that moment, those flames were about to be extinguished as well! At that time, it would truly be the darkest night! Lin Xuanji had long hidden in the inheritance ground of the Nine Netherworld Emperor. He retracted his aura and wrote furiously with a grim expression, recording this moment. In his heart, he still remembered the mission of Enigma Palace! Preach the Dao, record history, extend merit and pass down civilization! It was just like how the legends of the primordial and ancient eras were passed down in Tianhuang Mainland. If the darkest night were to descend, at the very least, he would still have a spark of civilization. Perhaps, one day in the future, a glimmer of light would be released in this eternal night. "Will anyone come to save us?" In a corner of the world, a child shivered in his mother's embrace and asked weakly. The woman's gaze dimmed and she remained silent. The Araki Takeshi Emperor and the Blood Butterfly Emperor were already dead and no one would come again. "From this day forth, we won't have the chance to ascend to the Greater Worlds anymore." "Do we still have to continue fighting? There's only one outcome if we continue to fight against the Heavenly Courts. We won't be able to change anything." "That's right. Not only will we die, our descendants will

become the servants of the Heavenly Emperor as well." "If we choose to submit, we can at least keep our lives." In the 3,000 worlds, some people were already wavering with lost expressions. Some experts of the worlds lowered their heads and were prepared to kneel and submit.

Everyone knew that if they stood out now, they would definitely be suppressed by the Patriarch of the Academy mercilessly! Under the pressure of the Great Emperor, how many people dared to confront him head-on? Even the experts of the Heaven Wasteland Domain, the Sword Domain, and the Blood Ape Domain were under unimaginable pressure! At this moment, a woman stood out and her figure kept rising. She stood facing the Patriarch of the Academy with a long sword in her hand. "Mother!" Lin Lei and Lin Luo both exclaimed. "Immortal Emperor Ling Long!" The other experts were shocked as well. Immortal Emperor Ling Long looked at the Patriarch of the Academy with a determined expression and said, "My husband died in the War of the Heavens in order to break through the Nine Heavens. If you want to rebuild the Heavenly Courts, you have to ask his soul and the sword in my hand!" The moment Lin Zhan died, Immortal Emperor Ling Long's heart died. She had long wanted to follow Lin Zhan. To her, death was more like a release. "Mother, we're with you!" Lin Lei and Lin Luo also rose into the air and flew toward Immortal Emperor Ling Long. "Us too!" The old man with the iron crown, the many Imperial Emperors from the other worlds, the Seven Emotions Demonic General, Night Spirit, Tiger, and the others did not hesitate. They shouted and rose. "If we die, we die. Who can avoid death?" "If we are enslaved, imprisoned, and treated as livestock, what's the point of living forever!" Countless figures rose into the air and stood behind Immortal Emperor Ling Long! "Ling Long, me too." Amidst the huge clamor, there was a deep voice that was almost impossible to detect. However, Immortal Emperor Ling Long suddenly trembled, and her eyes instantly turned red. Was it an illusion? Immortal Emperor Ling Long smiled sadly. Before death, even if it was an illusion, it was enough. Although she thought so, Immortal Emperor Ling Long still turned her head and looked in the direction of the voice. The next moment, she froze in place and burst into tears!