

Sacred King 3231

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That person's body was majestic, and his expression was heroic. His eyes were like torches, and he carried a war flag on his shoulder. Who else could it be other than Lin Zhan? Immortal Emperor Ling Long had never thought that she would be able to see Lin Zhan again. The two of them looked at each other. Lin Zhan's eyes were filled with deep longing. However, unlike Immortal Emperor Ling Long, Lin Zhan was only in soul form. He couldn't cry or shed tears. He could only look at Immortal Emperor Ling Long affectionately. "Father!" Lin Lei and Lin Luo also exclaimed. They were very emotional. Immortal Emperor Ling Long rushed to Lin Zhan's side. Lin Lei and Lin Luo also quickly ran over. The four of them hugged each other. Immortal Emperor Ling Long's expression changed! Only now did she realize that the person in her arms didn't have any flesh and blood! "My husband, you ..." Immortal Emperor Ling Long's voice was trembling. Lin Zhan looked at Immortal Emperor Ling Long and said gently, "I'll accompany you on this last journey." The other powerhouses in the 3,000 Worlds were also shocked when they saw this scene. Many people had witnessed the scene of Lin Zhan's death in battle. Now, Lin Zhan had actually come back from the dead and appeared again! However, everyone soon realized that something was amiss. Lin Zhan was only in soul form. The Academy Patriarch stared at the war flag on Lin Zhan's shoulder and frowned slightly. Lin Zhan's soul form was no threat to him at all. However, the words 'Araki Takeshi' on the war flag made him feel irritated. It was as if something was escaping his control. He didn't like this feeling. The Academy Patriarch activated a secret technique. Two rays of divine light shot out from his eyes and entered the blood-colored galaxy where the Lord of Hell had fallen. He started to search. Although the Lord of Hell had fallen, his flesh and blood had scattered everywhere, dyeing the galaxy red. After Su Zimo released the Battle Against the Nine Heavens, he was submerged in this river of blood. The Academy Patriarch was sure that Su Zimo was dead. Hence, he didn't rush to search. After searching for a while, the Academy Patriarch was shocked. There was no trace of Su Zimo in that river of blood!

Su Zimo had vanished into thin air right before his very eyes! At this moment, another round of exclamations came from afar. The Sect Master of the Academy swept his gaze over the crowd..... These were all experts who had fallen in the War of the Heavens two thousand years ago! And now, these powerhouses had once again descended upon the Middle World in the form of souls! The two war flags of Desolate Martial and Xue Die fluttered in the air, causing a wave of cheers..... The old man with the iron crown looked at the fat and thin old men. His expression changed and he couldn't help but tear up..... "Hmph!" The Sect Leader of the College looked at this scene in disdain and said calmly, "You are just a bunch of ghosts. Even if you come back from the dead, your flesh and blood are still here. You can't do anything." The Academy Patriarch was indeed confident. These souls couldn't unleash much combat power. He could kill countless of them with a casual breath. They posed no threat to him. "That might not be the case!" A voice suddenly rang out. Su Zimo reappeared. He had white hair and green robes. His injuries had all healed. He stared at the Academy Patriarch with murderous intent! Su Zimo's appearance roused the spirits of the Three Thousand Worlds. Unlike Lin Zhan and the others, Su Zimo's aura was strong. His divine sense spread out, and his aura was powerful. He could fight evenly with the Academy Patriarch! "I knew that the Araki Takeshi Thearch would not die!" "The Dual Thearch Era has not ended!" "Just now, the Araki Takeshi Thearch's hair was white, but his face was not old. I guessed that something was

wrong." "But even if the Araki Takeshi Thearch recovers and returns, he is still a Lesser Thearch. He will still be in trouble if he faces the Academy Patriarch." "That's right. After all, the Academy Patriarch has become a Thearch. He is invincible in this world." Hearing the voices from all over the Three Thousand Worlds, the Academy Patriarch smiled and said casually, "You heard it. Even if you recover and return, you are not my match." "Su Zimo, you will lose for sure!" Su Zimo clenched his fists and shook his head. He said slowly with a heavy heart, "In today's battle, you will not only have to face me ..."

"Oh?" The Academy Patriarch raised his eyebrows. He didn't think much of it. Until now, the situation was still under his control. "After receiving my inheritance, you want to go against the flow and rebuild the Heavenly Court. Are you worthy of being the Thearch of a Middle World?" The cold voice of a woman sounded. In the next moment, the void collapsed. A black-clothed woman stepped out from the expanding halo. She looked at the Academy Patriarch with sharp eyes! The Academy Patriarch's expression changed when he saw the black-clothed woman. "Xuan ... Xuan ..." The Academy Patriarch's lips trembled. He couldn't believe it. Immortal Emperor Ling Long also exclaimed, "The Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Thearch!" The two of them had received the inheritance of the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Thearch, so they naturally recognized the black-clothed woman. These words caused an uproar in the three thousand realms! The Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Thearch, the most ancient Thearch in the legends, had reappeared in the Middle World. Behind the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Thearch, a large army of cultivators in ancient clothes filed out. The leader carried a war flag with the words "Nine Heavens" written on it. The Academy Patriarch calmed down quickly. He realized that the Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Thearch and this group of cultivators were also in soul form. As long as they were in soul form, they wouldn't be much of a threat to him. In the next moment, the void on the other side collapsed. A second halo appeared. A naturally charming white-clothed woman appeared. Her every move exuded a charm that could turn the world upside down. Behind her, another army descended into the Middle World. There were many Rakshasa among them. The Rakshasa experts in the Middle World were shocked when they saw who it was. They asked in disbelief, "The Nine Nether Thearch?" The statue of the Nine Nether Thearch had always been imprinted in their minds. They didn't expect to see his true appearance today. Many Rakshasa experts couldn't believe it. Whoosh! The second war flag unfolded behind the white-clothed woman. The words "Nine Nether" were written on it. Then, a third halo appeared in the starry sky. Burly figures rushed out. They beat their chests and stomped their feet. They roared into the sky. The leader had white hair all over his body. His eyes were blood-red, and his battle intent was monstrous.

"The Douzhan Thearch!" Many experts from the Blood Ape Realm exclaimed. The "Douzhan" war flag stood between heaven and earth. The fourth halo appeared. A white-clothed man with a sword-like figure appeared. "The Great Emperor of Allheaven!" The Sword Realm shook. After that, the Great Emperor of Light, the Great Emperor of Darkness, and the Great Emperor of Star led their armies out of the Dream Token and descended into the Middle World. Countless experts from the Light World and Star World knelt down in excitement. "Us too!" Finally, the Great Emperor of Avici appeared and shouted. Nine Heavens, Nine Nether, Douzhan, Allheaven, Light, Darkness, Star, Avici, Araki Takeshi, and Xue Die. Ten war flags stood between heaven and earth. The flags fluttered in the wind like ten burning torches. They carried the civilizations of several eras and lit up the night. The Three Thousand Worlds were in an uproar.

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Figures appeared under the various battle flags. They were all former cultivators of the Heaven Crusade. They were densely packed and occupied hundreds of millions of miles of the starry sky. When the eight ancient emperors reappeared in the mortal realm, the momentum of the War of the Heavens was completely reversed! This scene caused all the living beings in the myriad of races to be excited and visibly moved! The ancient emperors, who had only existed in legends, led the warriors of the Heaven Crusade and reappeared in front of them. These ancient emperors, who had protected all living beings in order to break through the nine heavens, had never left! The realms that were still a little shaken also stood up at this moment. Even some realm experts who were inclined to submit to the Academy Patriarch straightened their backs and looked at the eight ancient emperors excitedly! Countless living beings knelt on the ground and sobbed. At the moment when all living beings were in danger, someone finally stood up! Even if these ancient emperors and cultivators of the Heaven Crusade were only left with their souls, they still descended without hesitation and stood in front of all living beings! Su Zimo looked at the figures around him and felt sad. No one knew better than him what would happen to these ancient emperors and former warriors of the Heaven Crusade. It could be said that the moment they decided to leave the Dream Token, their souls were destined to be destroyed! However, they still did not retreat or hesitate. In the War of the Heavens, these ancient emperors had thought of stepping forward to help. However, at that time, the Heavenly Courts had several lords of the Heavenly Courts. Even if they descended, it would be useless. They would only die in vain. And when they entered the cycle of reincarnation and reincarnated, they still could not escape the fate of being suppressed and enslaved by the Heavenly Courts. Therefore, the Evil Emperor did not allow them to come out. But this life was different. The current Heavenly Court was only overseen by the Academy Clan Master. This was their last chance and their only hope! If they could not defeat the Academy Patriarch, the Middle World would usher in the longest darkness and never see the light of day! There was no way out in the Middle World! Everyone could only give it their all! Under countless gazes, Su Zimo silently turned around and looked at the countless figures in the world who were only souls. With tears in his eyes, he bowed deeply.

This bow was a farewell. This scene seemed to be completely frozen! "The path of conquering the heavens is fraught with dangers. Seniors ... take care!" After he finished speaking, Su Zimo was already crying. "Little friend, this is our own choice. Even if we die, we have no regrets." "If my Battle Clan dies on the battlefield, that would be the best ending!" "If I hide in that Dreamlike Token, even if I have eternal life, it will be meaningless." "Being able to die on the Path to Heaven is a form of relief for us." The ancient emperors looked at each other and smiled as they consoled him. "Everyone, follow me into battle. Let's charge into the Heavenly Court!" The Emperor of Douzhan raised his arm and waved his battle flag. The Path to Heaven that was once broken reappeared. The Emperor of Douzhan led the Heaven Conquering Warriors of the past and once again ascended this ancient path that was filled with corpses! "Fight, fight, fight!" The War Era's cultivators' battle intent surged, their battle cries shaking the heavens! In that life, the Douzhan Emperor had died before he could complete the Path to Heaven. In this life, the Douzhan Emperor brought the souls of countless Heaven Conquering Cultivators and once again ascended the Path to Heaven and charged into the Heavenly Court! The Nine Heavens Xuan Nv Empress, the Nine Nether Emperor, the Great Luotian Emperor, the Light Emperor, the Dark Emperor, the Star Emperor, the Infernal Emperor, and even Su Zimo stepped into the starry sky! "Kill, kill, kill!" In front of Su Zimo and the eight ancient emperors, nine Paths to Heaven opened up between heaven and earth. The battle flag at the front fluttered, shining with a bright light, pointing directly to the Heavenly Court! On

the Path to Heaven, in addition to the many Heaven Conquering Cultivators in soul form, there were also powerful cultivators from various large domains. Araki Takeshi and the Blood Butterfly Battle Flag joined together. The ten battle flags were like ten burning torches that lit up the night sky. They rushed to the front and led the way. Countless figures rose into the sky from all over the Three Thousand Domains. They were like specks of light as they flew toward the torch at the front of the Path to Heaven! The fire grew brighter and brighter! This scene was extremely shocking! The nine Paths to Heaven were like nine long fire dragons that meandered between heaven and earth. They were filled with killing intent as they burned toward the end of the darkness!

The Patriarch of the Academy was expressionless. He leaned against the Netherworld Great Array and half of his body was in the darkness. His face flickered under the light of the fire below. The appearance of the eight ancient emperors and the arrival of the Heaven Conquering Cultivators was not within his expectations. However, no matter how many people there were, they were just a bunch of wandering souls. They were not a threat to him. That Su Zimo was only at the initial stage of the Great Emperor Realm. Even at his peak, he was no match for him. He was the Great Emperor of a Middle World! In this world, Su Zimo, who had just entered the Great Emperor Realm, and this group of wandering souls would not be able to shake him. Although he thought this, he still felt a faint sense of uneasiness in his heart. It was as if some kind of power was gradually escaping his control! The battle had begun. He did not have time to think. "Kill!" The Patriarch of the Academy's eyes were cold as he shouted. Under the command of the Patriarch of the Academy, the armies of the Witch Realm, Blood Realm, Tomb Realm, Lifeless Realm and other major realms that were supposed to charge down at the first moment paused for a moment. "Hmm?" The Patriarch of the Academy's eyes narrowed. He saw a trace of resistance and hesitation on the faces of the experts of these realms. The Patriarch of the Academy suddenly realized that he seemed to have underestimated the influence of these ancient emperors in the Three Thousand Realms. He also underestimated the Fire Seed of Wu Dao that Araki Takeshi had scattered in the Three Thousand Realms back then! Even the living beings and cultivators of the Witch Realm, Blood Realm, Tomb Realm and Lifeless Realm still had a heart of justice and knew right from wrong. When darkness shrouded them, this little bit of justice was always buried deep in their hearts and did not dare to be easily exposed. However, when the battle flags of countless civilizations were raised below, the justice and conscience in these people's hearts were gradually awakened! The Fire Seeds were ignited and emitted a faint light. They gradually approached the torches below! When these faint lights gathered together, they had the power to resist the darkness! "You guys ..." The Patriarch of the Academy's expression darkened.

He suddenly realized that no one was willing to stand by his side, even if he was a supreme Emperor who had verified his Dao in a middle world! He had truly become a loner! "You guys want to disobey me as well! Hmm?" The Patriarch of the Academy's killing intent surged and his expression was ferocious. Most of the time, he had a smile on his face, looking calm and relaxed. It was because he was a strategist, taking every conceivable possibility into account. Everything was within his control. However, at that moment, he had completely lost his composure! "Die!" A cold glint flashed through the eyes of the Patriarch of the Academy. A large number of experts of the Witch race in front of him were sliced into two instantly and fresh blood spewed! A few Imperial Lords of the Witch race could not escape and died on the spot! Many experts of the Witch Realm, Blood Realm and Tomb Realm revealed fear when they saw that. "I'm the Heavenly Emperor. If you dare to disobey my orders, you'll be going against the

will of the heavens. This is your outcome!"The Patriarch of the Academy could sense the fear in the hearts of the experts and his tone was cold.He believed that with his understanding of human nature, he could definitely control the experts of these realms firmly through bloody suppression and killing!

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Su Zimo did not give the Academy Patriarch a chance to continue."Reverse Scale!""Nirvana Silence!"Before Su Zimo arrived, he released two Essence Spirit secret skills and summoned the Qinglian Sword at the same time, slashing towards the Academy Patriarch!The killing technique of an Essence Spirit could be released from the Qinglian Sword as well!It was equivalent to the release of three top-tier Essence Spirit secret skills at the same time!The power of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit right now was comparable to that of a Thearch.The Academy Patriarch did not dare to be careless against the release of three Essence Spirit secret skills."Connate Eight Trigrams!""Three Pure Tombstones!"The Academy Patriarch released two Essence Spirit secret skills consecutively as well.Among them, the Connate Eight Trigrams was derived from the combination of the Technique Repository and his lifetime of learning.As for the Three Pure Tombstones, they were Essence Spirit secret skills comprehended from the two forbidden mystic manuals, the Three Pure Jade Manual and Heaven Burial Sutra!Two Essence Spirit secret skills were enough to defend against Su Zimo's three Essence Spirit attacks."Humph!"The Academy Patriarch sneered coldly. "That's all.""Su Zimo, let's do it again. You're still not my match!""Kill!"Right then, the soul of the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Emperor transformed into a horsetail whisk and whipped towards the Academy Patriarch.Buzz!Two swords appeared – they were conjured from the souls of the Nine Netherworld Emperor and Allheaven Emperor.Boom!A long rod descended from the skies and struck towards the Academy Patriarch's Heavenly Courts.The Douzhan Emperor had attacked!A Hell Suppression Tripod tore through the air with four phenomena revolving around it and Sanskrit reverberated through the world!The eight ancient Thearchs conjured their respective divine weapons with their souls and released their final brilliance with all their might!Under normal circumstances, the eight of them should have died a long time ago.However, they were saved by the Evil Emperor and were shielded from the heavenly secrets in the Dream Token, surviving to this day in the form of souls.The moment they left the Dream Token, their souls dimmed rapidly against the power of the Heavenly Dao's rules and they did not have much time left in this world!"A few haunting old bastards want to hurt me?"

The Patriarch of the Academy shouted softly!"Heaven, Earth, Human, Wind, Cloud, Dragon, Tiger, God, Ghost!"The Patriarch of the Academy directly used the Nine Escape Methods of the Qimen Nine Escapes. His aura became even more terrifying, complex, and unpredictable.The eight Great Ancient Emperors were only in soul form, so the power they could unleash was limited.However, in recent years, the eight of them had been nourishing their souls within the Dreamlike Medallion, gaining enlightenment of everything they had learned. Right now, they were using their souls as weapons, unleashing a final attack that contained all of their Daoist magics, will, and determination!The eight Great Emperors were not targeting the body of the Patriarch of the Academy, but his Primordial Spirit and soul!"Hmm?"The Academy Patriarch's expression changed slightly, feeling uneasy. He quickly placed the Universe Dao Seal in his sea of consciousness.When the eight monarch weapons collided with the Dao Seal of Heaven and Earth, the Dao Seal only trembled slightly and failed to hurt the Academy Patriarch's Primordial Spirit!The Patriarch of the Academy breathed a sigh of relief.However, his expression changed starkly before long and he grunted!The final attack of the eight Great Emperors did

not injure his Primordial Spirit. However, the Daoist magics contained within it penetrated the defense of the Universe Dao Seal and affected his three souls and seven spirits! How could this be? Although his three souls and seven spirits were only shaken and were not injured, the connection between souls and Primordial Spirits would definitely affect his combat strength! What shocked him even more was how the power of the eight Great Emperors could break through the defense of the Universe Dao Seal? Could there be a flaw in his Dao Seal? In the world. The souls of the eight Great Ancient Emperors dissipated. Of course, they knew that it was impossible for the eight of them to kill the Patriarch of the Academy even if they joined forces. However, as long as they affected the Patriarch of the Academy slightly, they might be able to reverse the situation and change the outcome! The phantoms of the eight Great Ancient Emperors turned fainter and looked at Su Zimo with smiles and anticipation, just like the scene of the tenth tribulation back then. This time round, the eight Great Ancient Emperors were truly leaving. The last traces left behind in this world faded away and eventually disappeared. "Ah!" When Su Zimo saw that, he was filled with grief and indignation and could not help but roar into the skies!

Swoosh! A River of Time appeared behind Su Zimo once more and a tortoise and snake phenomenon appeared beneath him. At the same time, he transformed into a four-headed and eight-armed state and charged towards the Patriarch of the Academy with a gaze like lightning! When the Patriarch of the Academy saw Su Zimo charging over, he did not have time to think and channeled a secret skill to release three heads and six arms. Not only that, a horsetail whisk, a jade scepter and a long sword appeared in his hands as well! "I'll let you have a taste of my divine weapon too!" A smug look flashed through the eyes of the Patriarch of the Academy. "These are the Tripartite Jade Scepter, Dual Polarity Horsetail Whisk and Heartless Sword!" "Even if I didn't create Qinglian and obtain the complete inheritance of the Technique Repository, I'll still be able to create a divine weapon that belongs to me!" The Tripartite Jade Scepter contained the intents of heaven, earth and man. The Dual Polarity Horsetail Whisk contained Yin and Yang. Those two divine weapons were similar to Su Zimo's Tripartite Jade Scepter and Taiyi Horsetail Whisk. Even their auras were extremely similar! As for the Heartless Sword, it was ultimately forged using the Longevity Sword of the Longevity Emperor as its foundation. Not only did the Patriarch of the Academy want to defeat Su Zimo, he wanted to crush Su Zimo in all aspects and eventually replace him! He had already thought of his future path. With those three divine weapons, he could successfully inherit the Tripartite Jade Scepter, Taiyi Horsetail Whisk and Qinglian Sword and fuse them into his own divine weapons. That would allow those three divine weapons to reach a higher level! In this way, he would have a better foundation and greater reliance after ascending to the Great Thousand World. Boom! Su Zimo's Chaos World collided with the Patriarch of the Academy's Qian Kun World with a deafening bang! If it was before, Su Zimo's Chaos World would not have been able to fight against the Qian Kun World with the augmentation of the Dao seal. However, the Patriarch of the Academy's soul was shaken after all and his Essence Spirit was affected. As such, the power of the Qian Kun World could not be unleashed to its limits. Although the Qian Kun World still suppressed the Chaos World, it could not shatter it for the time being. The two worlds collided, fought, devoured and tore at each other!

The two of them fought in close combat as their blood qi surged. The four-headed and eight-armed Su Zimo and the three-headed and six-armed Academy Patriarch of the Academy clashed! The moment they collided, flesh and blood splattered and a large blood mist erupted! Not only was there Su Zimo's blood, there was also the Academy Patriarch's blood! Neither of them retreated a single step and their killing

intent filled the air! Su Zimo's eyes transformed. One black and one white, they burst forth with two divine lights that shot towards the Academy Patriarch of the Academy! "Roar!" At the same time, Su Zimo released the roar of the Azure Dragon. His visual technique and sound domain secret skill were released at the same time! The Academy Patriarch of the Academy had long witnessed the terror of Su Zimo's eyes. Back then, the Six Ding and Six Jia Divine Talisman that he obtained was dispelled by the mysterious power in Su Zimo's eyes. He was familiar with all of Su Zimo's methods and was prepared for them. The Academy Patriarch of the Academy closed his eyes and suddenly opened them! Two mysterious runes appeared in the depths of his eyes and shone brightly – they were the words 'Qian Kun'. He released a few secret skills in succession and augmented his ears to defend against the impact of the Azure Dragon's roar. Su Zimo's Yin-Yang divine light shone on the Academy Patriarch's eyes and instantly created a series of resplendent halos. It was as though it had collided with a strong barrier and could not advance!

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Even the two divine stones, Illumination and Nether Glow, could not injure the Academy Patriarch at all! Su Zimo did not harp on it and changed his move. Using Taiyi as a brush and Yin and Yang as ink, he wrote 12 strange runes in the starry skies! "Six Ding and Six Jia of the book, deities and ghosts shall disperse!" Accompanied by Su Zimo's chanting, the 12 Gods of Six Ding and Six Jia descended once more. Although they did not have Essence Spirit flesh and blood, their melee combat methods were comparable to Great Emperors. They formed a powerful formation and surrounded the Academy Patriarch! "Humph!" The Academy Patriarch was calm and merely sneered. Suddenly, a deathly aura burst forth from his body. He conjured hand seals in midair and pointed towards the starry skies, stomping his feet on the ground! "Heavenly cycle as tomb, undying spirits!" Suddenly, gigantic tombs appeared around the Academy Patriarch. Immediately after, the tombs split open and white bone living beings crawled out one after another. The holes in their eyes emitted a dark light that was sinister and terrifying as they charged towards the 12 Heavenly Gods with murderous intent. Those undying spirits were only the bones of Imperial Lords and could not compare to the 12 Heavenly Gods in terms of combat strength. However, there were way too many of them. They were densely packed and crawled out of the tombs in the starry skies, trapping the 12 Heavenly Gods in an endless stream! That method clearly originated from the Heaven Burial Sutra. However, there was no such content in the Heaven Burial Sutra that Su Zimo cultivated. In other words, the Heaven Burial Sutra that he saw was incomplete. When Fengdu fought with him, it did not release such a method. There was a high chance that it was because Fengdu did not have a body of flesh and blood. Both sides fought fiercely and ceaselessly. They would deal with whatever came their way, and the battle grew more and more intense! Su Zimo's attacks were ferocious and he had many trump cards. However, they were all resolved by the Academy Patriarch. As for the Academy Patriarch, his three souls and seven spirits were shaken and could not release his peak combat strength. For a moment, it was difficult for him to suppress Su Zimo. The battle was in a stalemate. The Academy Patriarch was in no hurry. His expression was calm and composed. His Universe World was augmented by a Dao seal, so he could afford it. As for Su Zimo, the only reason he was able to stand against him was because of the secret techniques of the Ancient and Modern Battles.

Su Zimo only had five million years of life left. Fighting from the past to the present, ten thousand years in a breath. Every breath was incomparably precious! Su Zimo wouldn't be able to last much longer! The

longer it took, the more advantageous it would be for the Patriarch of the Academy....On the Road to Heaven.Although the eight Great Emperors of Old had passed away, the war flag that carried the civilization of an era had not fallen. It was still being carried on someone's shoulder, fluttering in the wind!When the person carrying the flag fell, a second person would rush up and pick up the battle flag.The Heaven-Defying Cultivators who walked out of the Dreamlike Badge were only in the form of souls. They could not last for long, and as time passed, their numbers decreased.However, there were more and more Heaven Punishing cultivators on the Path to Heaven!Countless living beings soared into the sky from all over the three thousand worlds. There were Imperial Emperors, Immortal Kings, True Spirits, and even Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals who stepped onto the Path to Ascension to the Heavens."Fight! Fight! Fight! "On the Path to Heaven, the sounds of killing shook the heavens and war songs echoed.Many living beings had already abandoned their lives and severed their paths of retreat.In this generation, under the lead of Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and the eight Great Emperors of Old, the living beings of the three thousand worlds were completely awakened. They defied the heavens and attacked the Heavenly Courts!Even many experts from the Blood World, Tomb Realm, Lifeless World and many other worlds changed sides.The Heaven Punishing cultivators of several eras finally gathered in this generation and used their blood and lives to compose a solemn and tragic song!The civilizations of several eras released their final brilliance in this generation!The nine Paths to Heaven shone brighter and brighter, illuminating the night sky like nine blazing fire dragons that coiled and spiraled upwards!The Heaven Punishing cultivators who charged at the forefront carried the ten war flags and puffed out their chests. It was as though they were holding huge torches high. Their gazes were resolute as they burned the heavens!The flames burned on the Netherworld Array and engulfed everything with the momentum of a prairie fire!The Netherworld Array could not withstand the attacks of the Heaven Punishing cultivators. It was on the verge of collapse and could collapse at any time.

In fact, the Heaven and Earth Dao Seal that had originally merged with the Middle World was also loosening and becoming dimmer and dimmer!The Academy Patriarch had indeed proven his Dao in the Middle World. However, when the living beings of the Middle World were all awakened and stood in front of him, he was already incompatible with the entire Middle World!The Academy Patriarch was not only fighting against Su Zimo, but also against the living beings of this generation.What he was fighting against were the creatures of the ten thousand races that had existed for countless eras!He was fighting against the brilliant civilizations created by the living beings of several eras!He was fighting against the wills of millions of living beings from ancient times until now!The Middle World was not an illusory existence.It was because of the living beings of flesh and blood, the brilliant civilizations, and the unyielding wills that the Middle World of today was created!...Between heaven and earth.The battle between Su Zimo and the Academy Patriarch was still ongoing.However, as time passed, Su Zimo's lifespan decreased and his body gradually emitted a hint of twilight aura!At that moment, Su Zimo looked much older than him, like an old man who was at the end of his life.The Academy Patriarch looked at the increasing wrinkles on Su Zimo's face and a smile gradually appeared in his eyes."You don't have much time left."In the midst of the battle, the Academy Patriarch still had the strength to speak indifferently.There was no hint of surrender or retreat in Su Zimo's eyes.Even if he fought to the last moment and exhausted his lifespan, he would not retreat!"Spatial Seal!""Immortal Dao Seal!""Buddhist Dao Seal!""Fiend Dao Seal!""Yin-Yang Seal!""Massacre Seal!""Dream Seal!""Time Seal!""Storm Seal!"Su Zimo released the nine great forbidden arts once again and released his final killing technique!The Nine Prohibitions shrouded the sky and formed a Daoist seal that pressed down on the Sect Leader of the

Academy!"Ha ... a trapped beast is still putting up a fight."The Academy Patriarch chuckled and controlled his Heaven and Earth Dao Seal to smash fiercely towards Su Zimo's Nine Restrictions Dao Seal!

"In the Middle World, your nine great forbidden arts can destroy the Lord of Hell, but they can't shake my Heaven and Earth Dao Seal!"I am the Heavenly Emperor and have attained the Dao of the Middle World. How can your Dao seal fight against the power and will of the entire Middle World?"Before he finished speaking, the two Dao seals collided heavily and exploded with a deafening bang. A huge halo spread out in all directions!Just as the Academy Patriarch said, Su Zimo's Nine Restrictions Dao Seal collapsed and turned into nothingness.However, the Academy Patriarch's body trembled and the smile on his face froze. A look of shock and disbelief appeared in his eyes.How was this possible?Su Zimo's Nine Restrictions Dao Seal collapsed, and his Heaven and Earth Dao Seal was also dissipating. It was gradually peeling off from the sky of the Middle World!His realm was still that of a Great Emperor.However, the Academy Patriarch could clearly sense that he was losing control of the Middle World.His Heaven and Earth World no longer resonated with the Middle World!

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The Academy Patriarch was still a Great Emperor.But losing the resonance with the Middle World meant that he had no advantage in the Middle World, and his combat power would be weakened.Just like the Lord of Hell and the Lord of the Heavenly Court.Although they were both Great Emperors, their seals could not merge with the Middle World, and they could not unleash their peak combat power.This was not the only thing that shocked the Academy Patriarch!He could clearly feel that Su Zimo's aura was rising rapidly, and the power that erupted was becoming more and more ferocious and terrifying!Su Zimo was clearly in his twilight years, and he did not have much lifespan left. He looked like an old man with one foot in the grave, but his combat power was increasing instead of decreasing!This increase had far exceeded the Academy Patriarch's imagination and understanding!"You ..."The Academy Patriarch was shocked and bewildered as he looked at Su Zimo in disbelief.Even if Su Zimo had a breakthrough and stepped into the Great Emperor Realm, his combat power would not have increased to this extent!The Clan Master of the Academy immediately fell into a disadvantageous position."Ah!"The Academy Patriarch looked at the sky from the corner of his eye, and his body suddenly trembled as he cried out in surprise.There were not many things in the world that could make him lose his composure.In the sky, after the original Heaven and Earth seal dissipated, another trace of the Great Dao vaguely appeared. It was an emerald green Qinglian that was born in the chaos!Dao imprint!This was the symbol of a Great Emperor!How could it be!The Academy Patriarch could see through the secrets of the heavens and knew about the past and present. He knew countless secrets from Fengdu, but he could not imagine that he would see such a shocking scene!Su Zimo was just a Lesser Great Emperor, but at this moment, he had reached the heavens in one step and revealed a Dao imprint!The difference between a Lesser Great Emperor and a Great Emperor was a whole realm!"A dream!"The Sect Master of the Academy bellowed, "This must be a dream. It must be my imagination!"Even if he saw it with his own eyes, he could not believe this scene.Not only the Patriarch of the Academy, but also Su Zimo himself was greatly shocked.

But very quickly, he understood the reason.Die Yue had described the process of confirming one's Dao

as a Great Emperor when they were discussing Dao techniques. The Great Dao was formless, invisible and untouchable. It was the hardest to comprehend. Once he understood his own Dao, sensed it, felt the will of the Dao, and experienced the concept of the Great Dao, he could try to condense his own Dao imprint in his own world. In other words, as long as one enters the Immortal Emperor Realm and cultivates a world of their own, they can attempt to condense the Seal of Dao. But since ancient times, no one had ever succeeded. Firstly, there was a huge gap between the Monarch Realm and the Martial Monarch Realm. Without the accumulation of cultivation and the accumulation of time, it was difficult to have a deep understanding of the Dao, and thus, it was impossible to condense the Dao Seal. Secondly, his world wouldn't be able to withstand it. A Dao imprint meant that one had already touched upon a higher level of power. This was the Dao. Even if there was a monstrously talented genius who could condense a Dao imprint, his Minor Accomplishment World would not be able to withstand it. It would immediately collapse and even implicate him! It was because of these two reasons that ordinary Emperors couldn't become Great Emperors. And Su Zimo's situation was extremely special. He had just entered the Immortal Emperor Realm and fought with the Lord of Hell, the Patriarch of the Academy. He didn't have time to sense and comprehend his own Dao. Normally speaking, he wouldn't be able to condense a Dao imprint. However, when he stepped into the True Self Realm and Emperor Realm, many ancient memories appeared in his mind! The Dao imprint that belonged to him was hidden in these broken memory fragments! The reason why he could condense the Dao imprint was partly because of the inherited memories of Qinglian. Another important reason was that the Nine Paths to Heaven had been filled with the will and faith of countless living beings throughout the epochs since ancient times! These faith represented the Middle World. It was this endless power of faith that helped Su Zimo condense his Dao imprint. Rather than saying that Su Zimo was the Middle World's Dao. Or rather, it was the Middle World that chose Su Zimo. And although Su Zimo's world was only at the Minor Accomplishment level, it was evolved from five grotto-heavens and could even suppress a Great Perfection World.

It was because of this that the Chaos World could withstand it and his Dao imprint could appear. The entire process could be said to be a freak combination of factors and fate. There was no Patriarch of the Academy who betrayed all living beings, no Su Zimo who risked his life to protect them, no Qinglian's inherited memories, no Heaven Punishing Cultivators from ancient times, no awakening of all living beings to resist ... If there was any missing link in between, it wouldn't have been able to create the current Emperor Araki Takeshi! The Patriarch of the Academy was also an extremely smart person. After a short period of shock, he gradually understood the reason. The power he relied on the most was already in Su Zimo's hands! The power between the two sides had been switched! The Patriarch of the Academy realized that the outcome was set and it was irreversible. He wanted to turn around and escape to the Greater World. However, Su Zimo was already in front of him with the Chaos Dao imprint on his back, cutting off his path of ascension! The world that was condensed with the Chaos Dao imprint suppressed down! Boom! There was a deafening sound! With just a single strike, the Patriarch of the Academy was sent flying and spewed out a large amount of blood mist! Su Zimo stopped using the mystic skill of Battle Ancient and Modern. According to the Fiend Master, the lifespan of an ordinary Emperor could reach 100 million years. Although he had already verified his Dao as an Emperor, he was restricted by the laws of Heaven and Earth and there were no signs of his lifespan increasing. After coming out of the Dreamlike Token, his lifespan was only left with five million years. Up till this point of the battle, most of his lifespan was exhausted and he only had a few hundred thousand years left. The

current Su Zimo had white hair and looked like an old man in his twilight years. However, his eyes were still clear and his body was still tall! He no longer needed to release Battle Ancient and Modern. He had already verified his Dao as a Middle Thousand! Although they were both Emperors, the Patriarch of the Academy was no match for him in the Middle Thousand World! Against the Nine Restrictions Dao Imprint earlier on, the Patriarch of the Academy's Universe Dao Imprint showed signs of dissipating. Now that it was suppressed by Su Zimo's Chaos Dao imprint, the Universe Dao Imprint had already collapsed completely.

The Patriarch of the Academy spat out blood with a pale face. He stood up in an extremely wretched manner and the world behind him was on the verge of collapse. He had lost. "Fufufufu ..." The Patriarch of the Academy lowered his head and laughed maniacally. His laughter grew louder and louder. "Su Zimo, I didn't lose to you!" The Patriarch of the Academy jerked his head up and pointed at the Heaven-Punishing cultivators on the Path to Heaven. Gritting his teeth, he said, "If not for someone helping you and the appearance of these people, you wouldn't have been able to defeat me!" Su Zimo remained silent and merely looked at the Patriarch of the Academy quietly. If not for the Dream Token of the Evil Emperor, the eight ancient Emperors in the Dream Token and the Heaven-Punishing cultivators of multiple eras, he would not have been able to win this battle. "You're right," Su Zimo said, "You didn't lose to me, you lost to yourself. If not for the fact that you chose this path and abandoned all living beings, I wouldn't have been able to defeat you." When the Patriarch of the Academy heard that, his body swayed slightly as though he had been dealt a heavy blow to his heart! That sentence was like a sharp sword that pierced the Dao heart of the Patriarch of the Academy! The Patriarch of the Academy chose this cold-blooded and heartless Dao that severed the seven emotions and six desires. However, he was ultimately implicated by that Dao. What master of Heaven and Earth, supreme and the only Heavenly Emperor? In the end, it was all for naught. Right from the start, he was wrong. He had worked hard for half his life and exhausted everything, but he was wrong from the start! "Hahahahaha!" The Patriarch of the Academy laughed maniacally and muttered repeatedly, "I lost to myself, I lost to myself ..." The destruction of the Dao seal, a huge defeat, a painstaking plan that turned into a dream in the end, and the hopelessness of ascension ... After this series of blows, Su Zimo pointed out the crux of the matter. The Patriarch of the Academy's Dao heart was showing signs of collapsing. Elder Xuan had a complicated expression as he watched this scene and sighed. It was as if it was fated. Back then, the moment the Patriarch of the Academy fell from the tenth step of the Dao heart ladder, it seemed to foreshadow today's outcome.

His Dao heart could not cross this step in the end.

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At this point, there was no longer any suspense about the outcome of the battle between the two. In terms of battle and Dao Heart, the Academy Patriarch had already suffered a crushing defeat! Su Zimo looked at the Academy Patriarch, who was at the end of his rope. His expression was calm, and there was no pity in his heart. In this War of the Heavens, many people had perished because of the Academy Patriarch's ambition. If it weren't for the Dreamlike Token, the ancient Emperors would have descended into the Middle World with the war flags and turned the situation around. The Middle World would have fallen into endless darkness! Su Zimo attacked again. The Academy Patriarch knew that he was going to die, but he didn't surrender. Instead, he chose to fight for the last time! The Academy Patriarch

no longer had any trump cards. This battle didn't last long before the outcome was decided. Under countless gazes, the Academy Patriarch's head was pierced through by Su Zimo's Qinglian Sword. His Sea of Consciousness was pierced, and his Primordial Spirit was shattered. He died! The so-called Celestial Emperor's era was like a shooting star that streaked across the night sky. It passed in a flash. The Academy Patriarch had calculated everything. He used heaven and earth as a game, and all living beings as chess pieces. He wanted to control everything. However, there was a limit to one's strength. There was still a chess piece that jumped out of the chess game. Under the suppression of Su Zimo's Chaotic Dao Seal, the Netherworld Great Formation couldn't withstand it and completely collapsed. The Middle World regained its light. With the fall of the Academy Patriarch, it also meant the end of the War of the Heavens. It was over. The souls that walked out of the Dreamlike Token gradually dissipated and entered the cycle of reincarnation. With the disappearance of the war flags, heaven and earth returned to peace. Unknowingly, cries sounded in the starry sky and spread throughout the 3,000 worlds. These cries contained the joy of the War of the Heavens and also the sadness of parting. All living beings saw the ancient Emperors, the sages who had once attacked the heavens, fall one by one on the path to heaven, leaving no traces behind. Immortal Emperor Ling Long experienced another life and death parting with Lin Zhan. Even Su Zimo, who had achieved the Martial Monarch Realm, could not do anything about it. Back then, the Evil Emperor had promised to help Die Yue be reborn in the Great Thousand World. It was also because the barrier between the Three Realms had been broken and she had broken through the limits of her cultivation level and reached another level.

If not, Die Yue would have been sent into the Dreamlike Token by the Evil Emperor like Lin Zhan and the rest. As Su Zimo watched the souls of the Heaven Punishing cultivators dissipate one by one, he felt a tightness in his chest. He felt that he should do something. Lin Xuanji came to Su Zimo's side and said softly, "These people shouldn't only exist in words and memories." Su Zimo looked at the ruins in the Nine Heavens. With a move, he was already standing on the Heaven Court. Under the control of his divine sense, nine huge tombstones rose from the ruins of the Nine Heavens and stood above the Celestial Court! Written on them were the Nine Heavens, Nine Underworlds, Douzhan, Allheaven, Light, Darkness, Star, Avici, and Xue Die! Although the war flags of the past had disappeared, these nine monuments carried the glorious civilizations of the past and recorded the magnificent history. They were immortal! From now on, there would be no Nine Heavens. Between the Middle World and the Great Thousand World, only these nine immortal monuments were left standing! Every living being that ascended to the Great Thousand World would pass by this place. Looking at these nine monoliths, one would naturally recall that period of time that was both inspiring and tearful, as well as the people who pressed forward courageously. Many experts came to Su Zimo's side and looked at the nine monuments in the Heaven Court. Their expressions were filled with emotions. At this moment, everyone felt as if they had survived a disaster. "It's finally over." The old man with the iron crown sighed softly. After this battle, the Netherworld Great Formation had been broken and the passage to the Great Thousand World had been reopened. As long as one entered the Martial Monarch Realm, they could choose to ascend to the Great Thousand World. "The War of the Heavens has ended, but there are still two hidden dangers in the Middle World." Su Zimo shook his head slightly. His gaze fell on the Abyss of Hell where the Heaven Realm had split open. His expression was cold. The moment he became a Great Emperor, the group of Hell creatures seemed to have noticed something and withdrew from the battle and fled back to the Infernal Court. Whether it was Fengdu or the Lord of Hell, they both had almost immortal power.

These two were still a huge hidden danger in the Middle World!The beginning of this War of the Heavens was started by these two people!Su Zimo's figure moved, and the next moment, he was above the Abyss of Hell. Almost without hesitation, he waved his sword and sank into the Abyss of Hell!The sword qi was dense, piercing through countless layers of space and reaching straight to Hell!"Hmm?"Did he fail?Su Zimo seemed to have sensed something. His figure flickered and fell into the Abyss of Hell. He passed through the former Avici Hell and descended into the Infernal Court.To be precise, there was no Infernal Court here.The surroundings were dark and empty. There was no space or time. Everything in the Infernal Court, including all the creatures of the Infernal Court, had disappeared.Su Zimo spread out his Divine Sense and continued to explore.Not long after, he sped in a direction.After a while, he saw a mysterious flowing river. It was the Nether River!With Su Zimo's current Divine Sense, he could already envelop the entire Nether River.Only the blood sea in the center of the Nether River could not be explored by his Divine Sense.After letting his Divine Sense explore, he found that the Hell Path, Ghost Path, Beast Path, and A Shura Path that were originally connected to the Nether River had disappeared!Su Zimo was silent.The Demon Lord, the Evil Emperor, and the Brahma Ghost Mother had chosen to ascend to the Greater World and took away their respective worlds.The disappearance of the Infernal Court meant that the Lord of Hell did not choose to be reborn in the Middle World after his fall.The Lord of Hell should have realized that after Su Zimo reached the Middle World, he had no chance at all in the Middle World!He might even be imprisoned and suppressed by Su Zimo again and never see the light of day again!It was because of the painful experience of being imprisoned in the Hell of Avici that the Lord of Hell made this choice.The Lord of Hell's departure meant that there was one less hidden danger in the Middle World.However, the Netherworld was still there!The Heavenly Court had long been broken. The Demon Lord, the Evil Emperor, the Brahma Ghost Mother, and the Lord of Hell had all left and ascended to the Greater World. However, Fengdu was still there.Su Zimo stood at the edge of the Nether River and was silent.

It was not only Fengdu that was different from the Demon Lord, the Evil Emperor, and the others.Even the Netherworld gave him a feeling that it was somewhat different from the Infernal Court and the Ghost World. It was indescribable.Su Zimo moved and walked toward the Netherworld.Fengdu should still be alive!Two thousand years ago, after Fengdu was killed by Wu Dao's original body, Wu Dao's original body had tried to find traces of Fengdu in the Netherworld, but to no avail.At that time, the War of the Heavens was imminent. Wu Dao's original body did not have much time to explore and search.This time, the War of the Heavens had ended and the crisis of the Middle World had been resolved. Su Zimo had enough time to explore the secrets of the Netherworld!

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In the Netherworld.After the War of the Heavens, a large number of souls entered this place. According to the past process, they had to pass through the Gates of Hell and walk the path of Acheron.Along the way, they were inevitably troubled by the imps.However, Fengdu was killed and the scene of the War of the Heavens had also spread to the Netherworld.Not to mention the imps of the Netherworld, even the Ghost Emperors of the Five Directions and the masters of the Six Great Celestial Palaces did not dare to make things difficult for the souls of the Heaven Punishing cultivators.After Su Zimo descended to the Netherworld, he distributed the spider lilies beside Acheron to the many Heaven Punishing cultivators.The spider lilies could preserve the memories of their previous lives, but if they entered the six paths of reincarnation, there would be too many variables. It was hard to say what would happen in

the end. After all, he did not have the Evil Emperor's methods. After sending away the souls of the Heaven Punishing cultivators, Su Zimo did not leave the Netherworld. Instead, he sat quietly on the Calf Holding Mountain and covered the entire Netherworld with his divine sense, patiently searching for traces of Fengdu. Under the envelopment of his divine sense, the living beings of the Netherworld were silent and all of them hid! After the War of the Heavens, Su Zimo could ascend. However, he was worried that Fengdu would make a comeback and the Middle World would fall into darkness again, so he stayed in the Netherworld. He sat there for ten thousand years! After ten thousand years, Su Zimo looked even older. However, the divine light in his eyes became more and more terrifying! For ten thousand years, he searched the Netherworld several times and did not miss a single corner. There were almost no secrets in the Netherworld in his eyes. However, he still did not find any traces of Fengdu. It was as if after killing Fengdu ten thousand years ago, this master of the Netherworld's soul had already dissipated and he had completely fallen. However, Su Zimo knew in his heart that Fengdu was definitely not dead. It was only because he was in the Netherworld that he did not dare to appear. As for where Fengdu was hiding, he did not know. However, there was something else that puzzled Qin Ye about the underworld. Logically speaking, there should be a record of all the souls that entered the Netherworld. Su Zimo had once asked Ghost Emperor Yang Yun. According to him, there was indeed such a list in the Netherworld.

However, only Fengdu had the right to read it. None of the living beings in Hell knew where this roster was located or what it looked like. However, Su Zimo had read through all the ancient books in Hell, and he had never seen such a register that recorded the past and present lives of souls. Initially, he wanted to search for the traces of the souls of Su Hong, Yao Xue and the rest in the netherworld. But now, he could only give up. On this day, Su Zimo seemed to have sensed something, and his figure flickered. This was the first time in ten thousand years that he had left the netherworld. After he left, the living beings of the Netherworld were finally able to relax. They revealed themselves one after another and looked in the direction of Calf Embracing Mountain with lingering fear in their hearts. Heaven Wasteland Domain. Elder Tie Guan, Feng Cantian, Yaksha Fear King, and the other Imperial Emperors were preparing to ascend to the Immortal World on this day. Many experts from various domains gathered at Heaven Wasteland Domain. Su Zimo also rushed back from the Underworld to send them off. In these ten thousand years, Feng Cantian had already stepped into the Emperor Realm. Although he was only at the small success stage of the Emperor Realm, he could still choose to ascend to the Great Thousand Worlds. All the experts were happily gathered together, drinking wine and chatting merrily as they recalled the past, and all of them sighed with emotion. Although Immortal Emperor Ling Long had cultivated to the Great Circle of the Emperor Realm, she did not plan to ascend. Instead, she continued to stay in Heaven Wasteland Domain. Everyone knew that she wanted to wait for Lin Zhan's reincarnation in the Middle World, even if the hope was slim. There were too many variables and uncertainties in reincarnation and rebirth. They could be reborn in any domain and into any race. There were billions of Small Worlds and three thousand Middle Worlds. Waiting like this was countless times more difficult than finding a needle in a haystack. "Zimo, when do you plan to ascend?" Elder Tie Guan asked during the banquet. "There's no hurry, let's wait a little longer." Su Zimo did not specify a specific time frame. He indeed wanted to ascend to the Great Thousand World as soon as possible to find Die Yue's whereabouts. But he was really worried about his old friends here.

Moreover, although he had already condensed a Dao seal, he still needed to continue cultivating and strengthen one side of the world. In the Middle World, with his means, he could also obtain enough

Origin Stones to ensure that his cultivation level would improve. Now, one side of the world had already been perfected. After experiencing the tribulation of re-establishing the Heavenly Courts, everyone knew the intention of Su Zimo's actions. But there were still some people who were worried. "Master, your lifespan ..." Kitsune asked softly. Due to the restrictions of the laws of heaven and earth, Su Zimo's lifespan did not increase even though he had already attained the Dao and become a Thearch. After the War of the Heavens, he continued to use the Ancient and Modern Battles, and his lifespan was only left with a few hundred thousand years. Now, Su Zimo's hair was white, and there were even a few strands of white beard hanging in front of his chest. He looked even older than Elder Xuan. However, his eyes were like torches, and his gaze was intimidating. He wore a loose green robe, and his hair and beard were all white. He floated in the air, and he was untainted by the mortal world. He had a different aura. "It's fine." Su Zimo smiled slightly. His lifespan was only limited by the laws of heaven and earth. As long as he ascended to the Great World, his lifespan would naturally increase to 100 million years! He had to wait for an opportunity to leave without worry. After 10,000 years, Kitsune, Monkey, Night Spirit, and the others had also cultivated to the Grotto-Heaven Realm or Boundary Thearch realm. As everyone chatted, Su Zimo also mentioned something that happened to Night Spirit back then. Night Spirit was once trapped in the Evil Demon Battlefield, but for some reason, he became the first living being to leave the Evil Demon Battlefield in several eras. According to Night Spirit, not long after his bloodline showed signs of atavism, he was released by the Celestial Tribute World. At that time, there seemed to be people from the Heavenly Courts. He did not know the exact reason. Perhaps it had something to do with his bloodline. The masters of the Heavenly Courts had already ascended, so there was naturally no way to ask about this matter. After the old man with the iron crown and the others ascended, Su Zimo traveled all over the Middle World, searching for traces of Fengdu. Momo and Liu Ping were always by his side.

Therefore, in the various large worlds, people would occasionally see a white-haired old man in a green robe, walking slowly in the starry sky on a turtle snake. Two Dao children followed behind him, holding a horsetail whisk in one hand and a ruyi in the other. "That white-haired old man is the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi of our generation!" "The two Dao children behind him also have an extraordinary background. They are called the Peach and Willow Immortals." "Of course, the Peach and Willow Immortals are the ones who resolve some of the world disputes." "I heard that the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi is protected by twelve mighty gods. It's a pity that I didn't get to see them this time." Legends about the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi were spread all over the three thousand domains, and some even spread to the millions of small worlds. After several rounds of circulation, they evolved into many myths. In the mortal world of some small worlds, there were even mortals who made statues of him, worshipped him, and received incense. For ten thousand years, although Su Zimo did not travel around the Middle World, the Heaven Wasteland Domain had become the most powerful force in the three thousand domains. Not only the Peach and Willow Immortals, but also the Zither and Flute Devils. There were even people who called Yu Luosha and Nien Qi the "Ghost Messenger" and "Divine Envoy". Regardless of whether it was the Ghost Messenger or the Divine Envoy, wherever they went, the large worlds did not dare to slight them. And after Su Zimo traveled around the three thousand domains, he returned to the Calf Holding Mountain once again to guard the Underworld. All ghosts avoided him, and the Middle World was peaceful! In the blink of an eye, fifty thousand years had passed.

After the Great War of the Heavens, the yuan qi of heaven and earth filled the three thousand domains. All living beings recuperated, multiplied, and grew stronger. It was a scene of prosperity and prosperity. Although there were still many battles and conflicts in various parts of the Middle World, with the Heaven Wasteland Domain guarding, there were no more wars between the major domains, ushering in peace and prosperity. In the past fifty thousand years, Su Zimo rarely appeared. Most of the time, he just sat on the mountain and intimidated the Underworld. It was only when old friends ascended to the Vast Thousand Domains that he would appear to send them off. In the past fifty thousand years, some old friends ascended one after another. The monkey, Night Spirit, Tiger, Qing Qing, Little Fox, Golden Lion, and the other brothers. Only the monkey and Night Spirit stepped into the Emperor realm. After all, the bloodlines of the two were extraordinary. Su Zimo had later investigated the bloodlines of the two. Even in the face of his Qinglian bloodline, the bloodlines of the two could still erupt with a power to resist. Qing Qing, Tiger, Little Fox, and Golden Lion also had their own opportunities, but gradually, there was a gap between them. And after the monkey and Night Spirit stepped into the Emperor realm, there was a strong suction force from the Vast Thousand Domains, forcibly dragging the two of them to the Vast Thousand Domains. Su Zimo rushed back from the Underworld, but only saw the backs of the two. He did not stop them. Firstly, he could not stop this kind of power. Secondly, he had seen some records of this phenomenon in the ancient books of the Underworld. According to the ancient book, before the upheaval in the Great Thousand World, any living being that had stepped into the Emperor realm would feel the call of the Great Thousand World and ascend on their own. They would not stay in the Middle World for too long. After that turmoil, the barrier of the three domains was broken, which affected the operation of the laws of heaven and earth. And the scene that appeared on the monkey and Night Spirit probably originated from their bloodlines. It should not be a bad thing. The Yaksha King of Fear, Chess Deity Jun Yu, and some other old friends also ascended. In addition to them, there were some people who, after stepping into the Emperor realm, had remained in the Middle World and did not seem to have any plans to ascend. Heaven Wasteland Domain. Qiankun Academy. A girl in green came to a cave surrounded by mountains and rivers. She gently knocked on the door and said, "Sister Mo Qing, it's me."

The green-clothed woman was only wearing plain clothes and light makeup, yet she possessed an air of elegance and nobility that far surpassed all other women. She was the Book Immortal, Yun Zhu. Yunzhu knew that Mo Qing was concentrating on painting. Even if someone came to the cave, she might not notice it. That was why she knocked on the door. Inside the cave. Mo Qing was immersed in her painting when she heard the voice from outside. Her brush suddenly trembled and a trace of panic flashed in her eyes. Her cheeks turned slightly red and she hurriedly put away the dozen or so scrolls in the cave. After calming herself down, Mo Qing stood up and welcomed Yun Zhu in. "What is Mo Qing meimei doing, making me wait for so long?" Yunzhu's beautiful eyes looked at Yunzhu, the corners of her mouth curling into a faint smile. The so-called bitter wait was, of course, an exaggeration. This sentence was originally just a joke. Mo Qing seemed to have been caught doing something bad. She avoided Yun Zhu's gaze and replied before she had time to think, "I'm ... painting." "Where's the painting? Aren't you going to let me take a look?" Yun Zhu looked around the cave residence, and a smile appeared in her eyes. Mo Qing knew that she could not hide her thoughts from Yun Zhu. She snorted and said as if she was angry, "That painting is too ugly." Yun Zhu smiled. The two women chatted in the cave. Mo Qing would only talk more and smile more when she was with Yun Zhu. However, during their conversation, they seemed to be intentionally or unintentionally avoiding something. Before they left, Yun Zhu asked, "Sister, you've

already stepped into the Emperor Realm. Don't you plan to ascend to the Great Thousand World?" "Yes." Mo Qing replied softly and lowered her head. "Sister, you know me. It's enough for me to have a place in the Middle World, far away from the clamor of disputes, to peacefully paint." "The Great Thousand World is nothing to me." Yun Zhu smiled. Of course, this was only one of the reasons. "Sister, you've also stepped into the Emperor Realm. Why didn't you ascend?" Mo Qing looked up and asked. Yun Zhu said, "Perhaps, there's someone in the Middle World that I can't bear to leave."

Mo Qing's heart trembled. "Who is it?" Yun Zhu blinked and said with a smile, "Of course it's you..." Mo Qing knew that she was teased by Yun Zhu again, but she was not angry. She just glared at her. At this moment, in the Three Thousand Domains, an extremely sharp sword qi suddenly burst out, rushing to the sky and tearing the sky! Even Yun Zhu and Mo Qing, who were in the Heaven Wasteland Domain, sensed it. Yun Zhu said, "Only the master of the Sword Domain, Kitsune, can send out such a powerful sword will. It seems that she has cultivated to the Great Circle of the Emperor Realm." Mo Qing said, "There are others like us who don't want to ascend to the Great Thousand World. Junior Brother Su's eldest disciple has not ascended yet." Yun Zhu sighed. "She didn't ascend, perhaps because she knows that she bears the burden of Brother Su's expectations." "Huh?" Mo Qing was a little puzzled. Yun Zhu's eyes flashed with sadness. She did not explain, but murmured, "He's leaving." ...Kitsune had cultivated to the Great Circle of the Emperor Realm. The sword qi reverberated between heaven and earth, and the sword will did not dissipate. All living beings in the Three Thousand Domains sensed it! This kind of movement was not even comparable to a Great Emperor who had cultivated the Dao. In the Netherworld. At the peak of the Holding Calf Mountain. An old man in a green robe was sitting like a stone. He looked like he had passed away, without any vitality. However, the moment Kitsune's sword will rushed to the sky, the old man in the green robe suddenly opened his eyes. The light that bloomed from his eyes could almost spread to every corner of the Netherworld! The ghosts all avoided him, not daring to look at him! As his eyes opened, the vast vitality in the old man in the green robe also awakened and burst out! The old man in the green robe slowly got up and murmured, "It's time to leave." After the War of the Heavens, Su Zimo did not have much lifespan left. The reason why he chose to guard the Netherworld for sixty thousand years was that he was worried that Fengdu would come back and cause chaos after he left. For sixty thousand years, with him guarding the Netherworld, Fengdu seemed to have disappeared into thin air and never appeared. Su Zimo was waiting for an opportunity. When an expert who could suppress Fengdu was born in the middle world, he could leave in peace.

Over the years, there were people who had reached the Great Circle of the Emperor Realm, but in terms of combat strength, they were still no match for Fengdu. It was only when Kitsune cultivated to the Great Circle of the Emperor Realm that Su Zimo knew that he could leave in peace. From now on, the middle world would be guarded by Kitsune. Even if Fengdu came back, it would definitely not be able to withstand Kitsune's sword. Su Zimo's heart stirred. In the next moment, he had already arrived above the sword world. "Master." Kitsune saw Su Zimo and bowed slightly. The two of them had never communicated about this matter, but Kitsune knew what Su Zimo wanted, so she stayed in the middle world and did not leave. The so-called passing of the torch was not only passing down some Dao techniques, but also a kind of spirit and a responsibility.

"This sword is for you." Suddenly, a three feet long sword appeared in Su Zimo's palm. The blade was dark and the words 'Northern Darkness' were engraved on it. There was no sharpness to it and it looked like an ancient sword that had been sealed for a long time. This sword looked ordinary, but Kitsune's Martial Soul was a sword. The moment she saw this ancient sword, she realized that this sword was extraordinary! This ancient sword was not without its sharpness. But its sharpness had been restrained and hidden between heaven and earth. It was like the sea of the Northern Underworld, unfathomable! The moment this ancient sword appeared, Kitsune's Sword Soul felt a trace of excitement. It trembled slightly and emitted waves of sword cries. Su Zimo said, "This sword was forged from the fusion of the Patriarch of the Academy's Heartless Sword, the Yin and Yang Horsetail Whisk, and the Three Talents Jade Ruyi." These three were all Great Emperor Divine Weapons. Only Wu Dao's original body, who controlled nine kinds of supreme flames, could smelt and even reforge Great Emperor Divine Weapons. When Su Zimo proved his Dao as a Great Emperor, he had already reestablished contact with Wu Dao's original body. However, Wu Dao's original body was locked by some kind of power of the Vast Thousand World. He tried several times but could not leave the range of the Nether Blood Sea. As long as he tried to leave, that strong sense of crisis would emerge in his heart. He could only give up. As for the black-robed man in the ruins, his origin, identity, cultivation ... everything was unknown. Since the last time he talked to Wu Dao's original body, the black-robed man had not spoken a word to Wu Dao's original body for sixty thousand years. Even if Wu Dao's original body asked several times, the black-robed man seemed to be deaf and did not hear. The black-robed man had admitted that even he could not escape the pursuit of the Vast Thousand World and could only be trapped in the Nether Blood Sea. In other words, no matter what Su Zimo did outside the Nether Blood Sea, the black-robed man could not interfere. But if one were to step into the Nether Blood Sea, they might not be able to control themselves. Wu Dao's original body was trapped in the Nether Blood Sea, unable to escape. Su Zimo didn't want Qinglian's true body to be trapped in there as well. So during these past few years, out of caution, Su Zimo didn't step foot into the territory of the Nether Blood Sea.

The two true bodies had only met twice at the edge of the blood ocean. Su Zimo gave the Heartless Sword, the Yin and Yang Horsetail Whisk, and the Tri-Talent Jade Ruyi Scepter to Wu Dao for him to refine and reforge. Afterwards, Wu Dao's main body arrived at the edge of the Unholy Blood Sea and returned the Darknorth sword to Su Zimo. Kitsune received the ancient sword, and in almost an instant, the sword spirit had already established a connection with the ancient sword, resonating with it! Weng! The sword trembled slightly. The Darknorth sword still didn't reveal its sharpness, but its sword intent had already merged with the Heavenly Cycle of Stars. With just a thought from Kitsune, boundless sword intent would manifest and destroy everything! The Heartless Sword was forged with the Longevity Sword as the core. It was originally a Great Emperor's divine weapon. And this Darknorth sword, after being refined and reforged by Wu Dao's original body's nine divine flames, had become even more powerful! But after Kitsune received the longsword, she didn't feel much joy. She only lowered her head slightly and looked at the longsword in her hand. She didn't say anything, hiding the reluctance in the depths of her eyes. She knew that Su Zimo was about to leave. The two of them parted, not knowing when they would meet again. Although Kitsune was the master of the Sword World and had cultivated to the Great Circle of the Martial Emperor realm, in front of Su Zimo, she seemed to forever be that young girl in Darknorth Town who had her dantian shattered and had just started practicing Wu Dao. As long as Su Zimo was present, she would feel an indescribable sense of security. "Master ..." Kitsune was silent for a long time. She bit her lip lightly and raised her head to call out, as if wanting to say

something. But she only saw Su Zimo's blurry back. In the next moment, he had already disappeared.... When Su Zimo reappeared, he was already above the Nether River. Before leaving, he wanted to take a treasure with him. Perhaps, this treasure originally belonged to him! Wu Dao's original body had once seen a ball of fire in the Nether Blood Sea. Over the years, Wu Dao's original body had gone to investigate this ball of fire and finally saw its true appearance! In that ball of fire, there was a red lotus platform floating!

Twelve rings of flower petals bloomed like raging flames. It was actually a twelfth grade lotus! To be precise, this was not a lotus platform, but a twelfth grade red lotus that had already grown to its peak! Moreover, the moment Wu Dao's original body saw this red lotus, in Su Zimo's mind, he recalled the four rays of brilliance that flashed in his memory fragments after stepping into the Emperor Realm! One of the green brilliance was the present creation Qinglian. And the other red brilliance should be this red lotus in front of him — Red Lotus of Hellfire! Back then, when Wu Dao's original body descended to hell and released hellfire, the hellfire's power had also increased. It should be because of this red lotus of hellfire. What made him even more surprised was that this red lotus of hellfire was a twelfth grade! One had to know that his creation Qinglian had grown to the peak of twelfth grade and had gone through countless trials and tribulations. And this red lotus of hellfire had fallen into the Nether Blood Sea. Not only did it not die, but it had also grown to its peak! Su Zimo did not know how much the growth of this red lotus of hellfire had to do with the black-robed man in the depths of the blood sea. Furthermore, the red lotus of hellfire grew in the Nether Blood Sea and could be considered as the territory of the black-robed man after all. Therefore, for the past 60,000 years, Su Zimo had not touched this red lotus of hellfire and merely allowed Wu Dao's original body to cultivate at the side so that the power of the Red Lotus Hellfire could be improved. Now that he was about to ascend, everything about the Greater Thousand World was unknown. Su Zimo was prepared to attempt to pluck the red lotus of hellfire. He did not want to experience what happened when he ascended from Tianhuang Mainland once more. He had to be prepared as much as possible. If he could obtain this red lotus of hellfire, it would definitely be an extremely obvious improvement for him! Su Zimo was already prepared for the worst. If he were to pluck the red lotus of hellfire, he might anger the black-robed man and even implicate Wu Dao's original body! Even so, Su Zimo still had to take the risk. There was clearly a myriad of connections between this red lotus of hellfire and the creation Qinglian! Not only would his strength increase after obtaining this red lotus of hellfire, he might even be able to replenish some of his shattered legacy memories.

The two true bodies were telepathically connected. Wu Dao's original body stood up and left the ruins, speeding towards the Nether Blood Sea. Although he seemed to be wandering around aimlessly, he was actually approaching the red lotus of hellfire slowly. All these years, in order to leave this place, Wu Dao's original body had been wandering around the Nether Blood Sea, searching for a way out. The departure of Wu Dao's original body was not sudden. Su Zimo headed towards the Nether Blood Sea as well. As long as Wu Dao's original body obtained the red lotus of hellfire and tossed it out of the range of the Nether Blood Sea, the black-robed man would be helpless even if he sensed it. At most, he would vent his anger on Wu Dao's original body. "Are you leaving?" As Wu Dao's original body was wandering around the Nether Blood Sea, the black-robed man spoke again after so many years with a hoarse voice. Wu Dao's original body froze for a moment. Before he could react, the black-robed man continued, "Hurry up if

you want to pluck that red lotus. What are you dawdling for?" Su Zimo could not hide his intentions from the other party at all!

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Not only did the black-robed man guess Su Zimo's thoughts, from his tone, he did not seem to care about Su Zimo plucking the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. Even so, Su Zimo did not step into the Nether Blood Sea. He only asked Wu Dao's original body to pluck the Red Karmic Fire Lotus and give it to him. The moment he received the Red Karmic Fire Lotus, Su Zimo could clearly sense that Qinglian and the Red Karmic Fire Lotus came from the same source. Although the two lotuses contained completely different powers. However, Qinglian and the Red Karmic Fire Lotus did not repel each other. Instead, they were extremely close. Without Su Zimo's intentional control, the Red Karmic Fire Lotus attempted to fuse into his body! Outside the Nether Blood Sea. Su Zimo sat cross-legged on the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. Blazing flames spread instantly and engulfed his entire body, wrapping him tightly within! Streaks of flames surged into his body through his pores. Another type of power surged in his bloodline. It was scorching and violent, capable of incinerating everything! The Karmic Fire burned karma, forged his body and tempered his bloodline! The roots, leaves and petals of the Red Karmic Fire Lotus withered gradually. On the surface of Su Zimo's fair skin, a series of demonic yet beautiful red lotus patterns appeared and became clearer. The power within his body was also accumulating continuously! After absorbing the Red Karmic Fire Lotus, Su Zimo's body and bloodline were reborn once more. This was a mature Grade 12 Red Karmic Fire Lotus. The improvement it brought to Su Zimo was unimaginable. He could clearly sense that if not for the fact that he was in a middle world and was suppressed by the rules of Heaven and Earth, he would have broken through long ago! It was rare for the black-robed man to take the initiative to speak. When Wu Dao's original body saw that Qinglian's original body was cultivating outside the Nether Blood Sea, he turned back to the ruins and asked tentatively, "Senior, you seem to know the origin of this Red Karmic Fire Lotus?" The black-robed man should be from the Greater World as well. If he could have some understanding of the Greater World before ascending, Su Zimo would be mentally prepared. "Before Heaven and Earth were separated, there were no three thousand worlds, no Yin and Yang, no space-time, and no living matter. The world was a mass of chaos." "After an unknown period of time, a life was born from this mass of chaos. It was the Chaos Qinglian." The black-robed man's voice was hoarse as he spoke tirelessly. In his daze, Wu Dao's original body seemed to have been swept into the river of time by his voice, and he went against the flow and returned to the most primitive and ancient times.

"However, there was a huge upheaval in the Great Thousand World, which caused the chaotic Qinglian to shatter. She turned into four lotus seeds and scattered everywhere." Wu Dao's original body couldn't help but think of the four green, red, gold, and black lights in Qinglian's inherited memories. There were many legends about the Creation Qinglian. She was said to be the only one in the world. He did not expect that Qinglian's background was actually so great! It was no wonder that the bloodlines of the four sacred beasts could not suppress the Creation Qinglian. The black-robed man continued, "Among them, the Creation Qinglian landed in a Lesser World and after a few rounds, she was obtained by you. The Red Lotus of Hellfire landed in this Nether Blood Sea and grew to Grade Twelve." "As for the remaining two, the Golden Lotus of Merit and the Black Lotus of Destruction, they should still be in the Greater World. I don't know where exactly." The Golden Lotus of Merit! The Black Lotus of Destruction! The two lotuses corresponded to the gold and black brilliance in the inherited memories of the Green Lotus True

Body! The black-robed man said, "After you ascend to the Greater World, if you can find the remaining two lotuses and refine them, you will have a chance of cultivating the Chaos Dao Body. It will be of great help to your cultivation." After thinking for a moment, Wu Dao's original body asked, "What is the realm above the Great Emperor?" "The Great Emperor is a special name given to the Middle World when the Nine Heavens blocked the path to ascension." The black-robed man said, "The corresponding realm of the so-called Great Emperor in the Greater World is the Dao Manifestation realm. They are called Supremacies." "Upon entering this realm, one has already touched upon the level of Dao. Therefore, there is a saying that those who enter the Dao are Supremacies." "Dao Manifestation realm ..." Wu Dao's original body murmured softly. The black-robed man said, "There are three transformations in the Dao Manifestation realm. World Transformation, Flesh Transformation, and Essence Spirit Transformation. With each transformation, one's combat strength will increase tremendously." Wu Dao's original body nodded silently. After Qinglian's original body condensed the Dao seal, the world she created would indeed undergo transformations. However, he had not experienced the Flesh Transformation and Essence Spirit Transformation after that.

In other words, under the restrictions of the Heaven Earth Law of the Middle World, the highest realm one could reach was the World Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm. The black-robed man said, "After the Dao Manifestation realm is the Dao Enlightenment realm, where one will be called a Heavenly Venerable. Above the Dao Enlightenment realm is the Dao Manipulation realm, where one will be called a Dao Venerable." "These three realms are called the Three Realms of Dao." Wu Dao's original body suddenly asked, "Is the Brahma Ghost Mother's realm a Heavenly Venerable or a Dao Venerable?" "Her?" The black-robed man chuckled and said, "Above the Dao Venerable realm is her realm, the Saint realm." "As the saying goes, one's lifespan is endless and they can attain eternal life!" Wu Dao's original body narrowed his eyes and digested the black-robed man's information silently. He had long sensed that the Fiend Lord and the Evil Emperor's realms were far above the Great Emperor's. However, he did not expect the difference to be this great! In that case, he would have to think long and hard before ascending to the Greater World and seeking revenge on the Brahma Ghost Mother. This was the first time he had touched upon the secret of eternal life since he started cultivating! After a moment of silence, Wu Dao's original body asked, "What realm do I have to cultivate to if I want to leave this Nether Blood Sea and break free from the lock of the Greater World? Dao Venerable? Saint realm?" "Hehehehe ..." The black-robed man laughed again like the cry of an owl. He did not answer Wu Dao's original body's question. Instead, he pointed to the Nether Blood Sea and asked, "Do you know how this blood sea was formed and why it hasn't withered after billions of years?" Wu Dao's original body shook his head. There was an extremely terrifying power hidden in the Nether Blood Sea. Back then, just a drop of blood was enough to dissolve most of the power of the Heavenly Punishment. In this Nether Blood Sea, one could also avoid the killing intent of the Greater World. The black-robed man said faintly, "Every drop of blood in this Nether Blood Sea is the blood of a Saint!" Hiss! Wu Dao's original body was shocked. He glanced at the ruins under his feet and asked subconsciously, "The corpses in these ruins ..." "They are all corpses of Saints."

The black-robed man's voice was calm. Wu Dao's original body took a deep breath. His mind was in turmoil and could not calm down for a long time. The legendary Saints who had endless lifespans and immortality were all buried here! What happened to cause the death of a Saint? How many Saints had fallen and how much blood had flowed to form this endless blood sea that had not withered for billions

of years? Who could kill a Saint? Countless doubts appeared in the mind of Wu Dao's original body. "Saints have endless lifespans and are known to have eternal life. How could they fall? "Wu Dao's original body was still in disbelief as he asked with a frown. After all, the Fiend Master, the Evil Emperor, the Brahma Ghost Mother, and the others had fallen several times and could be resurrected. "Eternal life does not mean immortality." The black-robed man did not seem to be willing to explain further and merely replied indifferently.