

## Sacred King 3241

### Chapter 3241

Eternal life did not mean immortality. Although that statement seemed contradictory, there was a deeper meaning behind it. "If you want to leave this place, you'll have to cultivate to the Saint realm first." The black-robed man chuckled. Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly. There was a hint of schadenfreude in the black-robed man's laughter. Furthermore, he seemed to mean that he might not be able to leave the Nether Blood Sea even if he cultivated to the Saint realm. The black-robed man said, "At the very least, your cultivation will not be restricted by the rules of the Three Realms here and you can continue to raise your cultivation realm." "Although this Holy Ground isn't huge, there are opportunities everywhere. Even if someone from the Greater World wants to cultivate here, they won't have the chance." Even so, Wu Dao's true body did not want to be trapped in these ruins and did not know when he could leave. However, he knew in his heart that he could not leave right now and could only let nature take its course and wait for an opportunity. Thankfully, Qinglian's true body was not trapped and could ascend to the Greater World to search for Die Yue. On the other side. The original Red Karmic Fire Lotus had withered completely and scattered in the Underworld River, vanishing. All the power of the Red Karmic Fire Lotus had already fused into Su Zimo's body and bloodline! At that moment, two long swords circled around him. One was the Qinglian Sword that was derived from the creation of Qinglian. The other was a long sword derived from the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. There were red patterns on it that resembled blooming lotus flowers! The black-robed man sat at the edge of the Blood Sea and seemed to be able to see the state of Qinglian's true body through the Blood Sea. Suddenly, he said, "I can't leave this Blood Sea, but I can give you an opportunity." "Send the two swords beside you in and I'll reforge them for you." Su Zimo hesitated when he heard that. Initially, he was worried that the two swords would never return in the hands of the black-robed man. However, on second thought, even if there were many broken divine weapons in the Holy Ground where the black-robed man was, they were much stronger than the two swords beside him! After all, those divine weapons were weapons of the Saints. Moreover, the Red Lotus of Hellfire had been in the Nether Blood Sea for so many years, but the black-robed man had never touched it. There was no need for him to covet this Red Lotus Sword.

Thinking of this, Su Zimo sent the Qinglian Sword and Red Lotus Sword into the Nether Blood Sea, allowing Wu Dao to bring them to the Holy Ground Lands. "Bring the Avici Great Hell over." The black-robed man said again. Su Zimo frowned slightly. The Avici Great Hell had been pierced by the Heavenly Punishment in the past, and had long been shattered into pieces. No one knew what the black-robed man wanted to do with this shattered hell. Su Zimo didn't say anything. He turned around and left. Wu Dao's true body was watching the black-robed man from the Holy Ground Grounds. His two true bodies were telepathically connected, so if anything happened, he would immediately know. The black-robed man first took the Red Lotus Sword. Two of his fingers gently slid across the body of the sword to the tip, and then he flicked it lightly. Weng! The sword trembled! The next moment. Suddenly, a series of cracking sounds could be heard from the Red Lotus Sword. It was filled with fine cracks before falling apart instantly. The Red Lotus Sword was shattered into a pile of shards by the black-robed man's fingertip! Thereafter, the black-robed man pointed at the Qinglian Sword. This divine weapon that could kill a Great Emperor also shattered into pieces! The two divine weapons were like paper in the hands of the black-robed man. The expression of Wu Dao's true body was unchanged – he knew that the black-robed man definitely had a follow-up move. The black-robed man casually grabbed a broken sword from

the ruins and crushed it into powder with his palm. Thereafter, a ball of flames appeared in the black-robed man's palm and fused the shards of the Red Lotus Sword with the powder. The black-robed man was reforging the sword! At the same time, the black-robed man channeled streams of blood from the Nether Blood Sea into the sword continuously! Every single drop of blood that landed on the sword would cause the killing intent of the sword to intensify! According to the black-robed man, every single drop of the Nether Blood Sea was the blood of a Saint. Now that the sword had drunk its fill of the blood of a Saint, it was hard to imagine what it would look like after it was reforged!

As time passed by, the Red Lotus Sword gradually took shape. The lotus flowers on the sword had already vanished and were replaced by a blood-red color! Even Su Zimo, who was standing outside the Netherworld Blood Sea, could sense the blood qi and killing intent emanating from the sword clearly. In fact, he was shuddering in fear! The killing intent of the sword was way too intense! After all, the sword was based on the Red Lotus Sword. Although it had undergone tremendous changes, it still maintained a connection with him. Otherwise, Su Zimo had no confidence in controlling the blood-colored sword! Weng! After the reforging of the Red Lotus Sword was completed, it crossed the Nether Blood Sea and arrived beside Su Zimo in the blink of an eye. The moment the Red Lotus Sword left the range of the Nether Blood Sea, the killing intent burst forth, as though it could split the world apart and reach the clouds! Sword world. Kitsune was refining the Darknorth Sword. All of a sudden! The body of the Darknorth Sword vibrated and hummed continuously. The sword qi was retracted, as though it was afraid of something. Kitsune looked in the direction of hell in deep thought.... Holy Ground. The black-robed man said, "Throw the Avici Hell in." Under the augmentation of Su Zimo's Dao technique, the dilapidated hell shrunk to the size of a fist and was thrown into the Nether Blood Sea. It was brought to the Holy Ground by Wu Dao's true body. The black-robed man found a few broken blades that were extremely sharp from the ruins and smelted them. Thereafter, he fused the broken blades and the Avici Hell into the Qinglian Sword to reforge the body of the sword! The sharpness of the Qinglian Sword turned brighter and brighter! Not only that, the sword emitted another type of power that was extremely similar to the Avici Hell! "These methods ..." Su Zimo lamented internally. Not only did the black-robed man reforge the Qinglian Sword, he even fused the Avici Hell into it, causing the Qinglian Sword to transform completely! Before long, the reforged Qinglian Sword was at greater mastery and was sent out of the Nether Blood Sea by the black-robed man, returning to Su Zimo's hands. Su Zimo wielded a sword in each hand and sensed the changes and power of the two swords.

The Qinglian Sword in his left hand was extremely sharp, as though it could sever everything! The Red Lotus Sword in his right hand was murderous and filled with blood qi! After the two swords were reborn, they contained an extremely terrifying power. However, given Su Zimo's current cultivation realm, there was no way he could unleash their full power. The black-robed man's voice sounded once more, "These two swords have been reforged by me and are far stronger than before. The green sword is the sharpest and is unparalleled. Since it's fused with the Avici Hell, it can be called the Avici Sword." "The blood red sword is the number one killing sword and is unparalleled. With the support of the Karmic Fire, it kills without karma. It's mainly forged with the Nether Blood Sea and can be called the Netherworld Sword." "With the help of these two swords, you should be able to protect yourself in the Greater Thousand World." This opportunity was truly not small. Su Zimo asked in a deep voice, "Senior, what do you need me to do?" "You?" The black-robed man said indifferently, "You're still far from it. Take care of yourself."

## Chapter 3242

"Senior, what do you know about this page of the Book of Life and Death?" Su Zimo thought of something and took out the black paper he snatched from Fengdu. In the Netherworld, he wanted to find a book that recorded the souls of all living beings, but he did not find any clues. He had also studied this black paper for a long time but could not find a way. There were obvious signs of tearing at the edge of the black paper. Even if Su Zimo attacked with all his strength, he could not tear this black paper apart. When he probed with his divine sense, he could only sense that this black paper was the Book of Life and Death, but it was dark inside and he could not see anything. The black-robed man ignored Su Zimo's question. Su Zimo asked about some information about the Vast Thousand Domains, but the black-robed man only replied that he had been trapped here for many years and did not know the situation of the Vast Thousand Domains, so he kept quiet and did not seem willing to talk more. Wu Dao's original body and the black-robed man had stayed in the Holy Ground for tens of thousands of years and knew that the black-robed man had a strange temperament, so he did not ask any more questions. Su Zimo left the Netherworld River and returned to the Middle World. Many of his old friends and friends knew that he was going to ascend to the Vast Thousand Domains and had been waiting in the Heaven Wasteland Domain to send him off. The tiger, Qing Qing, Little Fox, the Golden Lion brothers, Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen, Demoness Ji, Sky Wolf, Yunzhu, Yang Ruoxu, Xie Qingcheng, and Lin Xuanji of the Heaven Wasteland Sect were all there. Everyone gathered in the main hall, drinking and chatting merrily. They tried not to talk about the departure, but there was a hint of sadness in everyone's eyes. Everyone knew that it would be extremely difficult for them to meet Su Zimo after his departure. Even if they could all step into the Martial Emperor realm and ascend to the Vast Thousand Domains, it was unknown whether they could gather together. Moreover, it was so lively today. "Sigh, all of you have left and I'm the only one left." Lin Xuanji pretended to be sad and sighed. "Brother Lin, are you not going to ascend?" Su Zimo asked with a smile. "Of course I'm going to the Vast Thousand Domains." Lin Xuanji replied, "With the heavy responsibility of Enigma Palace on my shoulders, I'll definitely head up and take a look. I'll record everything in the Great Thousand World and pass it on to the future generations."

Su Zimo smiled. He looked at Yunzhu and asked, "Is Senior Mo Qing still in seclusion?" Mo Qing didn't show up this time. "Brother Su, you're only thinking of Sister Mo Qing now?" Yunzhu rolled her eyes at him with a faint smile. Then, Yun Zhu raised her hand and handed a scroll to Su Zimo. "Sister Mo Qing said she doesn't like these kinds of parting occasions so she won't come to see you off. This is her gift to you." "If you don't remember little sister Mo Qing, I don't plan on giving you this gift." Yunzhu snorted. Su Zimo smiled and accepted the scroll. He didn't open it, but instead placed it into his bag of holding. Everyone drank heartily and chatted heartily while laughing without end, and they seemed to have already forgotten that they were about to part. However, all good things must come to an end. Unknowingly, the laughter was mixed with some sobbing. Although they were trying their best to suppress it, how could everyone present who had cultivated to this realm not hear it? The commotion in the hall gradually died down. The sobbing sounds became more obvious. Everyone put down their wine glasses one after another and fell silent. "Young Master." Momo stood behind Su Zimo with reddened eyes and a face full of tears. She reached out and gripped the corner of Su Zimo's robes tightly, as though she was afraid that he would leave the next moment. Even when the Qinglian and Dragon Phoenix true bodies ascended in Tianhuang Mainland, Momo wasn't as sad as she was now. At that time, Wu Dao's true body was still in Ping Yang Town with her after all. But this time round, she felt terrible about Su Zimo's departure. "Young Master, I'm sorry. I ... I want to be happy too, but ... but I just can't

control myself ..." Momo sobbed. In the Three Thousand Realms, he was one of the respected peach and willow immortals. However, beside Su Zimo, he was like an obedient and kind child who could not bear to hurt others, let alone kill. Although Liu Ping did not cry, his eyes were red as well. Su Zimo had saved his life and given him a new lease on life.

In his heart, he had long regarded Su Zimo as the person he respected the most. "If you have the chance in the future, come to the Great Chiliocosm to look for me." Su Zimo patted Momo's shoulder gently and said gently. Momo nodded vigorously. "The two of you can cultivate this Heavenly Sutra of Creation." Su Zimo handed a sutra to Momo and Liu Ping. For the past 60,000 years, apart from cultivation, he had been guarding the Netherworld mainly to deduce and perfect this cultivation technique. The Heavenly Sutra of Creation was a Dao technique that he had created by fusing the Immortal, Demon, Buddhist, and Demon Dao techniques according to his own creation, Qinglian. It was truly a taboo mystic classic! While he was deducing and writing the Heavenly Sutra of Creation, his understanding of the Dao of Creation became deeper and deeper. The world that he condensed was the Chaotic World. However, since he started cultivating, most of his Dao techniques came from Qinglian and his understanding of the Dao of Creation was the clearest. After leaving this taboo mystic classic, there was nothing for him to miss in the Middle World. Su Zimo stood up, raised his wine glass, looked at everyone, and said, "Today's gathering is not shallow. If we meet again in the Great Chiliocosm in the future, let's drink and chat happily. Su Zimo, I'll bid you farewell now." After saying that, Su Zimo downed the wine in one gulp. Everyone also raised their glasses and drank. Su Zimo took a deep breath, left the Heaven Wasteland Palace, rose into the air, and flew toward the Great Chiliocosm under the gazes of everyone. Not long after, Su Zimo came to the ruins of the Heavenly Court. Looking at the nine immortal monuments standing tall, he bowed deeply, and continued to fly. Just as he was about to leave the Middle World, Su Zimo seemed to sense something, and looked back. This place was separated by layers of Void from Heaven Wasteland Domain. The people of Heaven Wasteland Domain could no longer see his figure, and gradually dispersed. But in front of a cave residence of Qiankun Academy, a woman stood there quietly, looking up in the direction that he left, a snow-white butterfly on her shoulder. Su Zimo paused, took out the picture scroll from his storage bag, and slowly unfolded it. It was still a portrait. However, on this picture scroll, there were two people, a man and a woman. The man had black hair and green robes, and his eyes were like torches.

The woman's blood-red robes reached the ground, and she looked disdainfully at the world. The two people on this picture scroll were Su Zimo and Die Yue. The attainment of this picture was already extremely high, and there was no difference in detail. It was almost as if the two people inside were about to walk out of the picture. More importantly, even the gaze and charm of Su Zimo and Die Yue were completely reflected in the picture scroll. In the lower right corner of the picture scroll, there was a line of small words. "I hope that Junior Brother Su will find her soon, and live hand in hand for the rest of his life." Seeing this sentence, Su Zimo felt Mo Qing's feelings. She had let go and let go. Su Zimo's mood also relaxed. He put away the picture scroll, broke through the barrier of the Middle World, and flew all the way!

## **Chapter 3243**

There were tens of thousands of races in the Great Thousand World, and there were all sorts of strange things. Some regions were vast and boundless, and they were completely covered by seawater. They were ruled by many marine life forms. Some regions were billions of miles wide, and the heat was unbearable. Other than some special life forms and powerful races, it was difficult for other life forms to

survive there. Some regions were ruled by strange beasts, and the weak were prey to the strong. There were killings and blood everywhere. In some regions, space overlapped, warped, and mutated, like a boundless maze. The large territory in the southeast of the Great Thousand World had beautiful mountains and clear waters, and it had rich vegetation. It had the most types of spiritual herbs and immortal trees in the Great Thousand World, and it was full of vitality. In a forest in the southeast region, there was an extremely wide open area. There were many huge stones piled up around it, and there were mysterious runes carved on them. It looked like a huge altar. In the surrounding forest, there were many figures, and there were many hidden experts emitting powerful auras. "Senior Brother Zhou, why did Master send us here to guard this Ascension Altar? It's so boring." "I heard that the seal of the Middle World has been broken, and some living beings from the Middle World are ascending. Master also sent us here to see if there are any outstanding experts who can be brought to our Xuanyue Peak." "What's so special about people ascending from the Middle World? They're just Emperors, and they're nothing in our Xuanyue Peak." "The two people who spoke had already reached the Dao Manifestation realm. In the Middle World, they were called Great Emperors, and in the Great Thousand World, they were called Supremacies!" "Those who can ascend from the Middle World can be called geniuses, and they have experienced many battles. If they're of the same level, our Xuanyue Peak's Emperors might not be a match for them." Senior Brother Zhou continued, "Moreover, I heard that there are people from other territories in the Great Thousand World with extraordinary bloodlines, and they even alarmed the people in the Sacred Grounds." "Ah!" When the junior brother heard the words 'Sacred Grounds', his expression changed, and he seemed to be very wary. "No wonder so many forces have been guarding this place all these years." The junior brother looked at the figures hidden in the forest and was secretly shocked. Senior Brother Zhou said, "We're here to complete the sect's mission. We're just going through the motions. We might not even meet ascenders, let alone creatures with extraordinary bloodlines."

That Junior Brother said, "If we encounter a talented ascender, our Xuanyue Peak won't be weak. After all, we don't have a terrifying power like the Sacred Grounds." "Who said so? Look over there." Hearing this, Senior Brother Zhou chuckled and pointed to another corner of the forest. Two men and a woman stood in the forest. They looked travel-worn and were all Dao Manifestation Supremacies. Although he had changed his clothes, his face was pale. It was obvious that he had been injured and had not fully recovered. "Them?" The Junior Martial Brother glanced over and couldn't help but scoff. "The Primal Chaos Sacred Land was destroyed more than six billion years ago. The surviving powerhouses have already scattered, leaving only a few cultivators with low cultivation bases who were lucky enough to survive." "Even today, these people still have a trace of hope. They want to protect the name and dignity of the Holy Land. How laughable." "This Primal Chaos Palace seems to only have a few tens of thousands of people left, right?" "That's hundreds of thousands of years ago." Senior Brother Zhou smiled and shook his head. "Right now, there are only a few thousand people in the Primal Chaos Palace. The one with the highest cultivation is that Xu Rui, who is at the Third Transformation of the Dao Manifestation Realm." "What Primal Chaos Palace? It only exists in name." "Haha, I reckon that in a few years, they won't even be able to find a place to stay." The Xu Rui that Senior Brother Zhou spoke of was dressed in a white robe. He was slightly older and had a calm demeanor. The two people from the Xuanyue Peak talked and didn't hide their voices. Their mocking laughter could be heard clearly in the surroundings. Xu Rui seemed to not have heard anything. His face was as calm as water. The young man on his left couldn't hide his anger and clenched his fists. The woman on his right was beautiful and gentle. She sighed softly with a hint of worry in her eyes. "What are the people from the Primal Chaos Palace doing

here?" "I don't know. Looking at the three of them, they are lucky to be able to make it here alive." "Could it be that the Primal Chaos Palace wants to snatch people from us?" "As long as the ascenders aren't idiots, who would go to the Primal Chaos Palace? I heard that the Primal Chaos Palace doesn't even have a palace anymore. All that's left is a grass hut. Haha! "

In the forest, the various forces were talking and laughing without restraint. Hearing the discussions around him, the young man from the Primal Chaos Palace clenched his fists so tightly that cracking sounds could be heard. He was so furious that he couldn't suppress it anymore. "Senior Brother, they ..." The young man gnashed his teeth with an indignant expression. Xu Rui sighed in his heart, "Meng Shi, don't be angry with them. We're just trying our luck." In fact, he knew that even if there were ascenders, they wouldn't be chosen. They only came here with a trace of hope. Their ancestors came from the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground. Although their cultivation was low back then, they had deep feelings for the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground and had been guarding it until now. But after the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground was destroyed, more than half of the experts in the sacred ground were killed. Those that survived had scattered and no one knew where they went. The treasures and inheritances in the sacred ground had long been divided. Xu Rui and the others had low cultivation. Coupled with the fact that they didn't have any cultivation resources, they couldn't support a force. As time passed, the sea turned into mulberry fields. After all, it had been too long. For more than six billion years, countless forces in the southeastern region of the Great Thousand World had risen and fallen. The Primal Chaos Sacred Ground had also declined. In addition, after the huge upheaval in the Great Thousand World, no one was willing to have anything to do with the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground. Thus, its decline was inevitable. Now that their ancestors had passed away, the so-called Primal Chaos Sacred Ground was only left with a few thousand people. They didn't have a fixed residence and were bitterly holding on. The only thing that made them hold on until now was probably the obsession of their ancestors and a trace of yearning for the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground. Right at this moment, the Flying Immortal Altar suddenly released balls of light! There was an ascender! In the forest, figures appeared one after another and gathered around the Flying Immortal Altar. They stared at the center of the altar without blinking. Not long after, a figure appeared. This ascender was dressed in a wide green robe. His hair and beard were white, and his face was old. His body emitted a gloomy aura, and it was obvious that he didn't have much lifespan left. When the surrounding experts saw this green-robed elder, they were stunned for a moment before shaking their heads.

"He's actually a Supremacy. It's a pity that his lifespan is almost up." "He only has tens of thousands of years left. Even if he has enough Origin Stones, he won't be able to make continuous breakthroughs and step into the Dao Comprehending State." "He's so old, yet he still wants to ascend to the Great Thousand World. He should just retire down there. What's he doing up here?" Everyone pursed their lips and dispersed, no longer paying attention to this green-robed elder. No one was willing to waste time and cultivation resources on this old man who was past his prime. To the experts' knowledge, ascenders were all Imperial Emperors. They had never seen a Supremacy who had ascended, let alone been to the Middle World. They also didn't know that in the Middle World, the combat power and lifespan of a Supremacy would be limited! Now, although the green-robed elder didn't seem to have much time left, as long as he manifested his Dao Seal in the Great Thousand World, his lifespan would skyrocket!

Su Zimo stood on the Flying Immortal Altar, not in a hurry to manifest a Dao seal. Instead, he spread out his Divine Sense and scanned his surroundings. Towering ancient trees grew in the surrounding forest, and many figures were hidden in the shadows of these ancient trees. "So many people?" Su Zimo only took a quick glance and saw thousands of figures. Moreover, these figures were dressed in different clothes, and they obviously came from different forces. "This is the Great Thousand World?" Su Zimo took a deep breath. The surrounding cultivation environment was indeed different from the Middle World! In this world, he could not only feel the Spirit Qi of the Lesser World, but also a large amount of Yuan Qi of the universe. Of course, among the large amount of Spirit Qi and Yuan Qi, there were also wisps of thin Genesis Qi. It was indeed different from the Middle World! Su Zimo had just ascended to the Great Thousand World and did not rashly absorb the Genesis Qi between heaven and earth. Given his current body, which had fused with Qinglian and Red Lotus, if he really cultivated with all his strength, it would most likely cause a big commotion. Su Zimo had experienced countless dangers in the Middle World. Just because of Qinglian's true body, he had been schemed against and narrowly escaped death. After coming to the Great Thousand World, he had become more cautious and even deliberately hid his strength! Back then, the black-robed man in the Nether Blood Sea wanted to reforge the Qinglian and Red Lotus swords. Su Zimo did not hesitate for too long and sent the two swords over. There was another important reason. The two swords after being reforged covered the original characteristics of the sword, and others could not infer his origin from these two swords. In the Great Thousand World, everything was unknown. Moreover, in the War of the Heavens, he had become enemies with the masters of the Heavenly Court, including the Brahma Ghost Mother. According to the black-robed man, these people should be Saints! Su Zimo did not want to expose his whereabouts and be targeted by these people after just ascending. Therefore, in the eyes of the various forces in the forest, the green-robed elder on the altar was at a loss. His hair was white, and his face was yellow. After such a torment, he was like a lamp that had run out of oil. He would not live for long. In the Great Thousand World, cultivation resources were also extremely scarce. The various forces did not want to waste cultivation resources on a person who was about to die.

"This old man is still a human. I wonder how he managed to ascend to our side." "Who cares? He won't live for long anyway. In his current state, he might not even be able to walk out of this forest alive." Su Zimo heard the sounds of discussion coming from the surrounding forest. "Senior Brother Xu, this old man is really pitiful. Why don't we let him come with us?" The female cultivator from the Primal Chaos Palace said softly. Meng Shi frowned slightly, feeling conflicted in his heart. He said, "Senior Sister Chen, this old man is so old. Even if he comes to our Primal Chaos Palace, he won't live for long." Xu Rui fell silent for a while before he said, "It's not that I don't want to take him in, but our Primal Chaos Palace can only be considered a third-grade force. We wander around the southeastern territory and do not have a fixed location. This old man might not be willing to follow us." Meng Shi added, "Furthermore, we came here from afar and passed through dozens of prefectures along the way. If we bring this old man back, I'm afraid that he will be a burden to us." The female cultivator with the surname Chen looked at the green-robed elder and said softly, "But if we ignore him, this old man knows nothing about the Great Thousand World. I'm afraid that he won't even be able to walk out of this forest." Meng Shi wanted to say more, but Xu Rui shook his head and sighed. "Sigh. Let's ask that old man for his opinion and let him choose." The female cultivator with the surname Chen smiled and walked toward the green-robed elder. She cupped her hands and said, "I'm Chen Qianhe of the Primal Chaos Palace. How should I address you?" "Su Zimo." Su Zimo replied. During the War of the Heavens, he used the name of Araki

Takeshi to fight against the masters of the Heavenly Courts. He suppressed several people and destroyed the Heavenly Courts. Araki Takeshi's name was too famous. Out of caution, Su Zimo did not mention his Daoist name. "If you don't have anywhere to go, you can come to the Primal Chaos Palace to cultivate." Chen Qianhe said, "It's just that the Primal Chaos Palace is not considered a big force in the southeastern territory, and there aren't many people. I wonder if you ..." Before Su Zimo could reply, a burst of mocking laughter came from the forest. "The Primal Chaos Palace has really declined. No one wants to join them. They won't even let off a dying person. "

"What nonsense are you spouting? They might be relying on this dying man to restore the glory of the Primal Chaos Holy Land!" "Haha, when that time comes, we can be considered witnesses." A burst of mocking laughter was heard. Chen Qianhe's face turned red, and she looked embarrassed. She lowered her head and did not say anything. Primal Chaos Palace? Primal Chaos Sacred Land? Initially, Su Zimo was not interested in the factions of the Great Chiliocosm. However, when he heard that, he made a decision. "Thank you for your generosity, Fellow Daoist. I'm willing to go to the Primal Chaos Palace." Su Zimo cupped his fists and answered. "Come with me." Chen Qianhe nodded and turned to leave, as if she wanted to leave this place quickly so that she would not be mocked by the people around her. She brought Su Zimo to meet the other two people from the Primal Chaos Palace, Xu Rui and Meng Shi. Xu Rui was at the Third Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm. Meng Shi and Su Zimo were at the same realm – the First Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm. Chen Qianhe was at the Second Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm. When Xu Rui saw Su Zimo coming over, he nodded and smiled. Meng Shi's attitude was neither warm nor cold. He merely glanced at him without greeting him. Chen Qianhe said, "Fellow Daoist Su, you've just ascended. I'm sure you have many questions about the Great Chiliocosm. Let's talk as we walk." As she spoke, she took out a spirit boat from her storage bag and gestured for Su Zimo to board. Su Zimo glanced at it. Chen Qianhe's spirit boat was a little damaged. It was not as good as the one he had obtained from the storage bags of the Heavenly Court Lords during the War of the Heavens. Su Zimo did not say anything. After Xu Rui and Meng Shi boarded the spirit boat, he also followed. Meng Shi steered the spirit boat and made several turns, as if deliberately avoiding something, and headed out of the forest. Chen Qianhe explained, "Fellow Daoist Su, the Great Chiliocosm is very different from the Middle World. Although you have cultivated to the Sovereign stage, in the Great Chiliocosm, you can't break the void and use teleportation techniques." Su Zimo nodded inwardly. This was something he had long expected. When he ascended from the Small Chiliocosm to the Middle World, there was a similar situation.

The higher the level of the world, the greater the energy, the more stable the space. For example, in the Great Chiliocosm, there was not only Spiritual Qi, Yuan Qi, and Genesis Qi. The space formed was very difficult to shake. Waving her hand, Chen Qianhe retrieved a rock from the ground beneath her and handed it to Su Zimo. "It's not just the stability of space. Even the most ordinary rock in the greater world is far tougher than a middle world after being exposed to the environment of the greater world for a long time. Even with my cultivation, I can't crush it." Su Zimo showed a trace of curiosity. He took the stone and examined it in his palm. It was indeed the most ordinary stone. Su Zimo took out an Emperor Weapon from the Middle World from his storage bag and slammed it on the stone. Sparks flew, but the stone was intact! "Haha, this old man still doesn't believe me ..." Meng Shi turned around and chuckled. Xu Rui looked ahead and observed the surroundings. Chen Qianhe did not think much of this scene. "Be careful!" Xu Rui seemed to have noticed something and hurriedly warned. Chen Qianhe



also stood up and looked over. Su Zimo glanced at the stone in his palm. He flipped his palm and suddenly exerted force. The stone silently turned into a pile of gravel and sand and slowly fell through the gaps between his fingers.

## Chapter 3245

Xu Rui and the other two stared at the Spirit Devouring Flower below the spirit vessel with grim expressions and did not notice Su Zimo's subtle action. Spirit Devouring Flowers existed in Tianhuang Mainland as well. However, compared to this one, they were way too insignificant. The Spirit Devouring Flower was dozens of feet tall and its edges were jagged, resembling two rows of sharp fangs. It opened its mouth wide and wanted to devour the spirit vessel! As Chen Qianhe had said, everything in the Greater Thousand World, including life, was unusually strong! Xu Rui took a step forward and controlled the spirit vessel to avoid the attack range of the Spirit Devouring Flower by a hair's breadth. Increasing its speed, it turned into a streak of light and fled the place. The three of them heaved a sigh of relief only after they were out of the attack range of the Spirit Devouring Flower. Chen Qianhe sat back down and caught sight of the sand beside Su Zimo's feet. However, she did not think much of it. After all, they had just escaped danger and there was still lingering fear. Chen Qianhe looked at Su Zimo. "In the Greater Thousand World, especially the Southeast Territory, most plants possess sentience and some of them are even extremely aggressive." Su Zimo nodded with a calm expression. The Spirit Devouring Flower was not much of a threat to him. He was Qinglian and the moment he released his bloodline, there was a natural bloodline suppression against living beings of the plant race! That bloodline suppression came from the depths of his soul. It was like a captive dog. Even if it had never seen a ferocious beast like a tiger, it would still tremble in fear the first time it saw one. Su Zimo asked, "What's the relationship between the Chaos Palace and the Chaos Sacred Ground, fellow Daoist?" At the mention of that, Chen Qianhe sighed gently. "It's just some legends passed down from our ancestors. Initially, there was a Chaos Sacred Ground in the Southeast Territory. However, it was destroyed due to a huge upheaval and our ancestors wandered about and gradually declined. Now, the only thing left is the name of the Chaos Palace." Su Zimo nodded silently. The huge upheaval that Chen Qianhe mentioned should have something to do with the destruction in his inherited memories. The black-robed man had said something similar as well. "What Dao do you cultivate, fellow Daoist?" Chen Qianhe asked. "The Dao of Chaos," Su Zimo replied. Chen Qianhe was stunned for a moment. Xu Rui looked at him in astonishment. Meng Shishi laughed weirdly and wanted to say something. However, he was stopped by Xu's gaze and pouted. Su Zimo asked, "What's the problem?" "Fellow Daoist, you cultivate the Dao of Primal Chaos. You do have some fate with our Primal Chaos Palace. Chen Qianhe smiled bitterly, hesitating to speak. "You ascended too, fellow, fellow Daoist. Chen Qianhe paused for a moment, then explained, "If you were to ascend as a World-level cultivator, you would be able to choose a relatively easy Grand Dao to train in." World-level cultivators were equivalent to Emperors. Chen Qianhe said, "The three thousand Great Daos have different strengths and weaknesses. The difficulty of cultivation is also different. It, Daoist Dao, Dao, Dao, Dao, to, Dao, it, it's t have have the strength of it..... of..... of Dao of Dao of it of..... realm was..... not. of the Of it it it... be..... Even if he chose another Dao, it was too late. Su Zimo smiled and did not explain. For others, Dao of Chaos might be as difficult as ascending to the heavens. But for him, it was the easiest Dao to cultivate! He had fused with Qinglian of creation and the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. He also possessed the legacy memories of Chaos Qinglian. Although they were incomplete and intermittent, he still had a natural advantage when it came to cultivating the Dao of Chaos! Not long after, the four of them passed through the forest and the sky gradually darkened. Su

Zimo frowned slightly and asked, "Do Greater Chiliocosms have a cycle of day and night?" Chen Qianhe nodded. "Every 12 hours, there will be a cycle of day and night." The cycle of day and night was extremely similar to Tianhuang Mainland. However, Su Zimo did not see the sun, moon or stars when he looked up at the sky. "If there's no sun and moon, why is there a cycle of day and night?" Su Zimo asked again. Chen Qianhe shook her head. "I don't know either. It's just that the Greater Chiliocosm has been like this ever since I descended." Su Zimo asked more about the Greater Chiliocosm and Chen Qianhe answered him one by one patiently. At the side, Meng Shi was a little impatient and could not help but mutter, "What's the point of telling him so much? He doesn't have many years left to live." "Junior Brother Meng!"

Chen Qianhe hollered softly before turning to Su Zimo with an apologetic expression. "Junior Brother Meng is straightforward. Fellow Daoist, please don't take it to heart. Your lifespan ..." Chen Qianhe wanted to say something comforting but did not know what to say when she looked at Su Zimo's aged face. "Fellow Daoist, here's an origin stone. Take it and cultivate first." After a moment, as though she had made a decision, Chen Qianhe took out an origin stone from her storage bag and handed it to Su Zimo. "Senior sister!" "Qianhe!" Meng Shi exclaimed when he saw that. Even Xu Rui, who always had a calm demeanor, could not help but frown. Meng Shi was a little anxious and hurriedly said, "Senior sister, this origin stone is so precious. You only have a few left and you're still giving it to him!" Xu Rui also said in a deep voice, "Qianhe, this fellow Daoist's lifespan is almost up. No matter how many origin stones he has, he won't be able to make a breakthrough. You should keep the origin stone for yourself." "It's fine. It's just an origin stone." Chen Qianhe pretended to be relaxed and smiled. She did not know why, but she could not help but have a good impression of the white-haired Su Zimo. It was as though she had seen a relative. Perhaps he has father's shadow in him. Chen Qianhe thought so. Seeing that the three of them did not seem to be faking it, Su Zimo was surprised. The Primal Chaos Sacred Land had fallen into such a miserable state after its decline? He still had more than a hundred origin stones in his storage bag. They were all seized from the Heavenly Court during the War of the Heavens back then. He only had a few left after cultivating for many years. From the looks of it, Xu Rui and the other two probably did not have more than a hundred origin stones. "Origin stones in the Great Thousand World are so rare?" Asked Su Zimo. Xu Rui explained, "Fellow Daoist, you must be joking. It's just that our Primal Chaos Palace is not strong enough to occupy the origin stones. Therefore, we don't have many origin stones with us." "If you regret joining the Primal Chaos Palace, it's not too late to leave now." Meng Shi snorted. Su Zimo was not annoyed when he heard that and dismissed it with a smile.

It was not easy for the three of them to still be able to hold on when the Primal Chaos Sacred Land had fallen into such a state. "You're right. I do have fate with the Primal Chaos Palace ..." Smiling faintly, Su Zimo said meaningfully. Su Zimo did not reject the origin stones that Chen Qianhe handed over and placed them in his storage bag. Everyone was still in a hurry. According to Chen Qianhe, the journey would not be safe, so Su Zimo did not dare to cultivate rashly. At the very least, he had to settle down before he could cultivate in seclusion and release all the energy that he had accumulated over the years! He had been in the Netherworld for sixty thousand years and had actually broken through to the First Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm. However, he was restricted by the laws of heaven and earth and could not manifest it. Moreover, he had integrated with a Grade Twelve Red Karmic Fire Lotus before he ascended!

Xu Rui and the other two took turns to steer the spirit boat out of the forest, heading in the same direction. Day and night alternated, and in the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed. Speaking of which, Xu Rui and the other two had passed through more than ten prefectures on their way here. When the three of them arrived at the ascension altar, they were all injured. But on their way back, it was a daunting experience without any mishaps. According to Chen Qianhe, there were a total of 108 prefectures in the southeast of the Great Thousand World, all of which were originally occupied by the plant race. After the upheaval six billion years ago, the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground was destroyed, and the southeast was in a mess. Experts from other races gradually rose, and the plant race declined day by day. Today, the 108 prefectures were considered first-rate forces in the Great Thousand World, and most of them were ruled by powerful beings from other races. As for the human race, their status was extremely low among the thousands of races in the Great Thousand World. The human race was born weak, and their bloodline was ordinary. They were at the bottom of the thousands of races, and they were even inferior to the plant race. This situation was similar in the Lesser Thousand World and Middle Thousand World. However, the human race would often give birth to some peerless experts that could suppress the thousands of races. Chen Qianhe also mentioned that there were 33 Heavens in the northwest of the Great Thousand World, and they were ruled by a powerful race called the Heavenly Human Race. Legend had it that the Heavenly Human Race was extremely powerful. When they were born, they were close to the Great Dao, and their cultivation speed was extremely fast. This was what Chen Qianhe heard from her ancestors, and she didn't know the details. The three of them had never left the southeast of the Great Thousand World, and they had never seen the real Heavenly Human Race. On this day, the four of them finally entered the territory of the Canopy State. Su Zimo sat on the spirit boat, and when he looked down, he couldn't help but laugh. As far as the eye could see, there was a large cluster of colorful mushrooms that covered the mountains and plains. There were large mushrooms that soared into the sky like a huge canopy, covering the sky. There were colorful butterflies flying, giant pythons coiling, and many poisonous spiders weaving webs in the corners... There were many living beings living on it, and it was like a small world!

Su Zimo and the others passed by below. Compared to it, they were as small as ants. Some of the mushrooms were only the size of a finger, and their shapes were mostly the same. Looking down from above and surveying the surroundings, they really did seem like numerous canopies that stood on this boundless land. Of course, there were other types of vegetation in the Canagai State, but the mushrooms were the majority. Chen Qianhe said, "These mushroom groups in the Canagai State are not very aggressive. Generally, they will not take the initiative to attack other races. However, you have to be careful. Some mushrooms are highly toxic and should not be touched." "According to our ancestors, when the Sacred Land of Chaos was still around and the Floral Clan was at its peak, a Dao Master expert came to the Canopy Gai State and ate a poisonous mushroom by mistake. Su Zimo nodded secretly. It was a poisonous mushroom, but it could poison an expert like Dao Master. It was indeed powerful." Fellow Daoist Su, after reaching the Primal Chaos Palace, you must remember not to walk around casually and stay too far away." Chen Qianhe warned again, "There are many types of poisonous mushrooms in Canopy Gai State. Some of them can be recognized at a glance, but some are good at disguising themselves. They look harmless but are actually extremely poisonous." "If you accidentally touch it, your life will be in danger!" Su Zimo nodded and replied casually. When Xu Rui saw that Su Zimo did not seem to think much of it, he could not help but frown and remind him, "Fellow Daoist Su, even if we stay here for a long time, we can't recognize all the types of poisonous mushrooms, let alone you

who just ascended to the Greater World."Su Zimo smiled and did not explain.Although he could not recognize the types of poisonous mushrooms, he was Qinglian and had the bloodline of the Qinglian – there were no poisonous mushrooms that could poison him!Furthermore, he could tell whether a mushroom was poisonous with a single glance.After entering the Canagai State, the spirit vessel was handed over to Xu Rui.With a grim expression, he shuttled through the many mushrooms carefully, trying his best to avoid the colorful ones as he advanced slowly.They only arrived at the Primal Chaos Palace a few days later.The so-called Primal Chaos Palace did not have an actual palace. It was just hundreds of simple straw huts scattered in the mountains, looking extremely shabby."Senior Brother Xu and the others are back!"When they saw Xu Rui and the other two, a few people shouted from the crowd below.

Some cultivators stood up and went up to welcome them.Su Zimo's gaze swept across the crowd. There were only about three thousand people below, and almost all of them had gained sentience from plants and had taken human form. Their cultivation levels were different.Some of them were at the Mystic Immortal or Earth Immortal Realm, while some had reached the Grotto Heavenly King Realm or even the World Realm.Apart from Xu Rui and the other two, there was only one other person who had reached the Dao Manifestation Realm. He was an honest-looking middle-aged man whose true form was an ancient locust tree. He was at the Second Transformation of the Dao Manifestation Realm."Senior Brother Pan, there are fewer people?"Meng Shi asked with a frown as soon as Xu Rui and the others landed.The honest-looking Senior Brother Pan rubbed his palms and said, "We did not occupy the Origin Mine, so we lack cultivation resources. Some people could not hold on and left to find another way.""This is ..."Senior Brother Pan looked at Su Zimo, who was slowly walking down from the spirit vessel, and asked."He is an Ascender that we received. His name is Su Zimo."Chen Qianhe said, "Fellow Daoist Su, this is Senior Brother Pan Mu."Su Zimo cupped his fists towards Pan Mu and greeted him.Pan Mu grinned, then looked at Meng Shi with a puzzled expression. He did not understand why the three of them had received such an old man who was at the end of his life."Hmph!"Meng Shi snorted in annoyance.They had gone through so much danger and made this trip, but not only did they not gain anything, they even brought back a burden.Pan Mu seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly said, "Recently, we have been targeted by the Black Rat Sect. Those scoundrels might come at any moment.""Our Chaos Palace did not occupy any Origin Mines. Why are they looking for trouble?"Meng Shi felt indignant."Why don't we leave? Let's not get into any conflict with the Black Rat Sect. "Chen Qianhe looked around, her eyes dimming. She said softly, "These people from the Chaos Palace probably won't be able to withstand any more fighting.""But if we keep running like this, when will it end?"Pan Mu sighed.Xu Rui gripped his fists and a resolute look flashed through his eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Black Rat Sect is merely a third-grade faction with more Supremacies. If they dare to come at us, I'll deal with them!"

In the Greater Thousand World, factions with Dao Venerables could be considered as first-grade factions.Only those with Heavenly Venerables could be considered as second-grade factions.For example, the Chaos Palace where the strongest cultivators were Supremacies was a third-grade faction."Senior Brother Xu, but your injuries ..."Chen Qianhe frowned slightly."It's fine."Xu Rui took a deep breath of air and looked at everyone around him, declaring loudly, "As long as we endure through this period of time, we'll have a chance to see the light! Once I take another step forward and enter the Dao Enlightenment realm, our Chaos Palace will have the strength to stand firm here and our situation

will definitely get better! "There were only a few responses. In fact, many followers no longer harbored much hope for the Chaos Palace. Without sufficient cultivation resources, it would not be easy for them to enter the Dao Enlightenment realm. The so-called sacred ground might truly be nothing more than a legend.

## Chapter 3247

Everyone dispersed, but each of them had their own thoughts. No one knew just where the future path of the Primal Chaos Palace lay. Even Xu Rui himself was worried about it. Perhaps, the legacy of the Chaos Sacred Grounds would vanish in their generation. Meng Shi remained silent. Pan Mu looked at Xu Rui and the other two with a hint of guilt in his eyes. He wanted to say something but stopped. Chen Qianhe forced a smile and said, "We'll deal with whatever comes our way. There's always a way out. As long as we work together, we'll be able to get through this." After a moment, Chen Qianhe thought of Su Zimo beside him and walked closer, whispering, "Fellow Daoist Su, I'm sure you can see that the future of the Chaos Palace is uncertain. If you want to leave, we won't stop you." "However, it's dangerous outside. Fellow Daoist, you have to be extremely careful since you're alone." "He won't live for long anyway." Meng Shi pursed his lips and thought to himself. However, when he thought of the danger that the Chaos Palace was about to face, he was no longer in the mood to mock Su Zimo. "Let's do it here." Su Zimo smiled and said, "I'll find a secluded place to cultivate. Fellow Daoist, you don't have to worry." "Come with me." Chen Qianhe nodded and brought Su Zimo to a cave in the back mountain. "Although it's simple here, it can block your vision. Fellow Daoist, if you hear a battle erupting in front of the mountain, you can escape on your own." Then, Chen Qianhe hesitated for a moment and seemed to have made a decision. She took out five origin stones from her storage bag and stuffed them into Su Zimo's arms. "These are all for you. I'm afraid ... I won't be able to use them in the future." With that, Chen Qianhe turned and left. "Are you guys going to fight to the death with Black Rat Sect?" Su Zimo's voice sounded behind her. Chen Qianhe's back was facing Su Zimo as she sighed deeply. "All these years, we've been running for our lives like treading on thin ice. I've had enough of it." All these years, the few of them had been bitterly holding on and were already exhausted. "Fellow Daoist, you don't have to feel guilty. You've just ascended and are not considered a member of the Chaos Palace. No one will blame you if you leave now. "

Chen Qianhe did not stop and soon disappeared around the corner of the mountain. Su Zimo looked around. This place was separated from the Primal Chaos Palace by a mountain. It was indeed a quiet place. He entered the cave and sat down cross-legged. After ascending, it was only now that he had the time to cultivate! Over the past month, although Su Zimo did not cultivate, he secretly sensed the many changes in his Dao techniques after coming to the Great Wide World. The so-called Dao Manifestation realm was to condense a Dao seal in one's own world. With the help of this seal, his flesh, blood, and Primordial Spirit would undergo a metamorphosis, and he would be reborn. At the Dao Manifestation realm, he had truly come into contact with the power of the Dao. The higher one's cultivation base was, the greater the gap between each small realm. If he wanted to fight someone of a higher level, it would be even more difficult. Back in the dimensional realm, Su Zimo, who had just entered the Thearch realm, had an Essence Soul that was comparable to a Great Emperor's. In other words, he was a Supremacy at the First Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm! Later on, when he became a Great Emperor in the Middle Thousand Realms, due to the limitations of the Heavenly Dao, the power of his Primordial Spirit was unable to break through this upper limit. After coming to the Great Wide World, his Essence

Soul realm was gradually released. Now, he was considered to be at the First Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm. However, his Essence Soul realm had already reached the Third Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm! In the Great Wide World, it was unimaginable for an Essence Soul realm to surpass someone of the same level by two small realms! One had to know that Su Zimo had only reached that level after fusing with the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. Su Zimo propped up a world and manifested a Dao seal. His body trembled as massive life force surged into his body. His lifespan increased instantly. His white hair turned black. His originally aged face turned young once more. His face was rosy and he had delicate features. His white beard fell off as well. The lifespan of an ordinary Supremacy was a hundred million years. However, after Su Zimo came to the Great Wide World and manifested a Dao seal, his lifespan increased to five hundred million years! Of course, that was not the only change in his body. After presiding over the Netherworld for 60,000 years, he had accumulated an endless amount of power in his body. At that moment, without the suppression of the Heaven and Earth laws and Su Zimo, all of it was released!

Fusing with the Grade 12 Red Karmic Fire Lotus also transformed Qinglian's true body at the same time. A massive amount of power exploded within Su Zimo's body like a volcano erupting! Su Zimo was bathed in the Karmic Fire. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a ball of fire and his cultivation soared at an unimaginable speed! Before long, he broke through to the Second Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm. Flesh Transformation! A series of crackling sounds came from Su Zimo's body. His bloodline surged and there was the faint sound of a tsunami. Qinglian's true body was reborn once more. His Essence Soul realm increased as well and reached the Dao Comprehension realm, the level of a Heavenly Venerable. His aura was rising continuously as well! In just a single night, Su Zimo had already cultivated to the peak of the Flesh Transformation realm! The first light of dawn shone on Su Zimo's delicate face. His body trembled slightly once more. A sound came from within his body! He continued to break through! The Third Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm — Essence Spirit Transformation! After cultivating to this stage, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit transformed once more. His cultivation realm also soared as he advanced another level to the level of a Great Heavenly Venerate! Over the past few days, according to Chen Qianhe, there were three minor realms in the Dao Comprehension realm — small success, large success, and perfection. The three minor realms corresponded to different titles — Heavenly Venerate, Great Heavenly Venerate, and Supreme Heavenly Venerate. The meaning of "Supremacy" was the most extreme. Although Su Zimo had stayed in the Middle World for 60,000 years, his cultivation did not fall because of it. After ascending to the Great Wide World, without the restrictions of the Heaven and Earth laws, he broke through two minor realms in less than a day! His cultivation continued to rise. As time passed, he gradually cultivated to the peak of the Third Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm before stopping. In order to enter the Dao Comprehension realm and become a Heavenly Venerate, one did not need resources like Origin Stones. More importantly, one needed to comprehend the Great Dao and touch the essence of the Dao. Some people might not be able to break through this bottleneck their entire lives and be unable to see the essence of the Dao.

Some people might be able to comprehend the Dao and become a Heavenly Venerate through a series of coincidences! Suddenly! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He seemed to sense something and opened his eyes. "They came so quickly?" He sensed an army of tens of thousands of cultivators heading over to surround them. Most of them were from the Black Rat race. Although they had transformed into human

form, they looked shifty and were the easiest to recognize. Although Su Zimo was only at the Third Transformation of the Dao Manifestation realm, his Essence Spirit had reached the large success of the Dao Comprehension realm and was comparable to a Great Heavenly Venerate. Therefore, he could see the newcomers clearly with a sweep of his Divine Perception. At that moment, no one in the Chaos Palace had noticed anything. Xu Rui, Meng Shi, and Chen Qianhe were recuperating in seclusion. Pan Mu, who looked simple and honest, was pacing back and forth at the door. He was uneasy and his behavior was a little strange. From time to time, he would look into the distance as if he was anxious.

## Chapter 3248

In the Primal Chaos Palace. Xu Rui, who was recuperating, suddenly opened his eyes. His face changed as he stood up and barked, "Junior Sister Chen, Junior Brother Meng, and Junior Brother Pan, someone's here!" Chen Qianhe and Meng Shi were startled as they walked out of the straw hut. Pan Mu was already waiting outside the straw hut. When he saw Xu Rui and the other two, he immediately went up and whispered, "It should be the Black Rat Gate!" "How many people are here?" Meng Shi immediately asked. Xu Rui sensed and replied with a grave expression, "I'm afraid that there are tens of thousands of them." Hearing this number, Chen Qianhe and Meng Shi's hearts sank. With such a huge commotion, it was clear that they didn't come with good intentions. The Primal Chaos Palace wouldn't be able to escape this calamity! "Fellow disciples, there's an enemy attack! Be alert!" Xu Rui roared. The three thousand people in the Primal Chaos Palace were jolted awake. They immediately went out and gathered around Xu Rui's group of four as they looked into the distance. At this moment, everyone could feel the tremors coming from the ground. Everyone felt a heavy pressure in their hearts. "Senior Brother Xu, looking at the current situation, in my opinion ..." Pan Mu knitted his brows with hesitation. "What's wrong?" Xu Rui casually asked as he focused his attention on the silhouettes that were emerging from the mountain not too far away. "Why don't we surrender?" Pan Mu sighed. Pan Mu didn't lower his voice, so everyone could hear it clearly. The noisy crowd instantly quietened down. Xu Rui, Meng Shi, and Chen Qianhe turned their heads and looked at Pan Mu in disbelief. "Surrender?" Xu Rui suppressed the rage in his heart and asked once more with his fists clenched. "What did you say?!" Meng Shi's temper was even more explosive as he roared. Pan Mu took two steps back and shook his head, "Senior Brother Xu, you should know that even if we persist, what can we do? We won't be able to escape the fate of defeat. How many people from the Primal Chaos Palace can survive? Since that's the case, why are you so stubborn? ""Surrender to the Black Rat Gate and become slaves? Ptooeey! "

Meng Shi cursed. Xu Rui was so furious that he laughed, "Even if we surrender, do you think the people from the Primal Chaos Palace can survive? Don't tell me you don't know the fate of our Plant Wood Clan under the command of those powers. For the rest of our lives, we will be enslaved and driven. Without any dignity, we will be reduced to tools or even food! ""Our lives are like grass in their eyes. Even if we obey them, we won't be able to escape death. ""Hahahaha!" A sharp laughter rang out. "If you don't surrender, you'll die today!" Before his laughter faded, seven figures had already descended above the Chaos Palace. All of them were Supremacies. Two of them were third-transformation Dao Manifestation Supremacies, three were second-transformation Supremacies, and two were first-transformation Supremacies. Behind the seven Venerables, there were still tens of thousands of soldiers rushing over, raising billowing clouds of dust. Sweeping his gaze around, Xu Rui looked at Pan Mu and said, "Junior Brother Pan, there are only seven Sovereigns on the other side. With the four of us working together, we might be able to put up a fight!" Pan Mu shook his head continuously and gradually retreated, saying,

"We can't win." "A wise man submits to circumstances." The Sect Master of the Black Rat Sect smiled and said, "This Fellow Daoist Pan has already pledged his allegiance to us. He is now a member of our Black Rat Sect." "You!" Meng Shi glared at him. When Chen Qianhe heard that, she had a conflicted expression in disbelief. Pan Mu avoided the gazes of Xu Rui and the other two and said softly, "I've been waiting here for you guys to return. I want to fight for this opportunity for you and everyone else as well." "Xu Rui, our Sect Master has already cultivated to the peak of the third transformation of Dao Manifestation and is invincible in the Huagai Continent. He's known as a Supreme Supremacy!" "Even if you're in your peak condition, you won't be a match for our Sect Master even if there are ten of you." "Fufu." Meng Shi sneered, "There are 108 states in the Southeastern Territory. How dare you call yourself a Supreme Supremacy just because you're invincible in the Huagai Continent? How shameless!" Meng Shi's taunt was merciless and he had already disregarded his own life. "What a sharp tongue. If you land in the hands of my husband, you'll definitely suffer a fate worse than death!"

A woman with heavy makeup stood beside the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect and hollered. Even from afar, one could smell the scent of makeup on her. "Alright." The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect had a cold gaze. "Today, I'll let you witness the capabilities of a Supreme Supremacy!" Before he finished his sentence, the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect had already arrived before Meng Shi. Extending his palm, his sharp fingernails flickered with a dark light as he clawed towards Meng Shi's head! The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect was extremely fast and Meng Shi could not react in time with the difference of two minor realms. "Watch out!" Xu Rui's voice sounded beside his ears. Suddenly, Meng Shi felt himself being sent flying by a tremendous force. From the corner of his eye, he saw Xu Rui standing where he was and punching in reverse to receive the claw of the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect! Shing! A flash of blood appeared. Xu Rui staggered back a few steps and the back of his hand was bleeding from the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect's claw. Poof! Xu Rui's expression changed as he spat out a mouthful of blood. Xu Rui was injured in a single move! His injuries were not healed to begin with and now, they were even worse. "Can't even withstand a single blow." The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect sneered and waved his hand casually with disdain in his eyes. "Senior Brother Xu!" Chen Qianhe and Meng Shi immediately came to Xu Rui's side and shielded him. "I'm fine ..." Xu Rui forced a smile. Xu Ruiqiang laughed, but before he could finish his words, he suddenly felt dizzy. His body swayed, and he almost fell to the ground. "Do you think that it's that easy to receive my claw?" The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect asked with a smile. When Chen Qianhe saw the green wound on the back of Xu Rui's hand, she couldn't help but exclaim, "It's poisonous!" Xu Rui also realized this and despair filled his heart. However, he did not show it on his face and only looked coldly at the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect. He knew that the difference between the two of them was too great. Even if he was in his peak condition, it would be difficult for him to fight against the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect.

Xu Rui looked around. His gaze fell on the people of the Primal Chaos Palace and he saw their faces filled with confusion, fear, and fear. When he thought about the fate of Chen Qianhe, Meng Shi, and the remaining three thousand people of the Primal Chaos Palace after his death, he couldn't help but feel sorrow. The Primal Chaos Sacred Ground had fallen to such a state! From today onwards, the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground would forever be history, an illusory legend. "Are you guys still not going to surrender?" The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect was overbearing. "Just kill me!" Chen Qianhe said sorrowfully. "Karma is the cycle of the Heavenly Dao! If the heavens have eyes and allow the plant race to rise again, you foreign races whose hands are stained with blood will definitely be punished!"



""Hehehe!"The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect laughed shrilly. "A few people who are about to die are still thinking about the prosperity of the plant race? The southeastern territory is no longer ruled by the plant race!"Meng Shi gritted his teeth. "No matter what, it's not your turn to rule the southeastern territory!"The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect sneered and said proudly, "Let's not talk about anything big. At the very least, I'm the ruler of this place right now. I have the final say!""That might not be the case."Suddenly, a voice sounded from the side. It was neither loud nor soft and the tone was calm.

## Chapter 3249

Everyone turned towards the source of the voice and saw a man standing not far away. He had black hair and green robes. His features were refined and he exuded a scholarly aura."Hmm?"The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect scanned with his spirit consciousness.Third Transformation of Dao Manifestation!Since when was there such a person in Chaos Palace?The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect looked at Pan Mu beside him.At this moment, Pan Mu's face was blank as well. He did not know when this person arrived and merely felt that he looked familiar, but he could not recall who he was.Chen Qianhe turned back instinctively and was stunned when she saw who it was."This person ..."Chen Qianhe only felt that this person was familiar. Although he had no beard and black hair, his green robes and clear eyes ...How was that possible?That person clearly did not have much lifespan left and was only at the First Transformation of Dao Manifestation half a day ago."You have a problem with that?"The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect raised his brow and his eyes shone with a ferocious glint, as though he could kill anyone at any moment!Countless Supremacies at the Third Transformation of Dao Manipulation realm had died in his hands.He did not take this green-robed man seriously at all."Not really."As Su Zimo said, he walked to Xu Rui and the other two and looked at the wound on the back of Xu Rui's hand.Xu Rui's injuries were not serious. However, the poison was extremely powerful and had already spread from his palm to his shoulder.Xu Rui's bloodline could not suppress it at all.If it continued spreading and entered his heart and consciousness, he would die!At that moment, Xu Rui's consciousness was already blurry.Su Zimo did not even look at the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect as he said indifferently, "I'm just telling you something. At this moment, I'm in charge here."Those words came from the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect. However, it was a different person now.Before he finished his sentence, Su Zimo suddenly struck and a green beam of light burst forth from his fingertip, pointing at Xu Rui's body and arm."What are you doing?!"Meng Shi was shocked. Before he could react, Su Zimo had already finished his technique.

Hearing those words, Xu Rui's body trembled. Meng Shi, who was originally supporting Xu Rui, could clearly sense that Xu Rui's vitality had increased, and the deathly aura on his face had also gradually dissipated.Even the poison that had spread to Xu Rui's arm was swiftly retreating. The dark-green venom slowly dripped from the wound on the back of his hand, as if it was being squeezed out by a powerful force.Although the poison on the Black Rat Sect's fingernails was powerful, it was far inferior to the Lotus Finger released by Su Zimo using the Qinglian True Body.Not only that, but the vitality that flowed into Xu Rui's body also healed his internal injuries.Xu Rui's condition was getting better and better, to the point that he could even stand on his own without Meng Shi's support.This change happened so fast that it only happened after Su Zimo said a few words.Let alone Chen Qianhe and Meng Shi, even the Black Rat Sect Master frowned as a trace of fear rose in his heart.He temporarily suppressed his urge to make a move.This person had an extraordinary bearing, and he looked so calm and unfathomable. Could it be that he had a powerful background?There were many forces in the Canopy Continent, and their roots were intertwined. Who knew if this person had a backer?If they

offended a second-rate force because of this, it wouldn't be worth it."You're Fellow Daoist Su?"Chen Qianhe had been staring at Su Zimo the entire time. After holding it in for a long time, she finally probed.Su Zimo nodded his head with a smile."Is it really you?"Even after receiving Su Zimo's confirmation, Chen Qianhe still didn't dare to believe it.After all, he was an old man past his prime half a day ago. But now, he had turned into a scholar with two consecutive breakthroughs. This had completely shattered her understanding.Meng Shi also widened his eyes as he looked at Su Zimo in disbelief. His face was filled with shock, and he was speechless for a moment."I remember now!"Right at this moment, Pan Mu suddenly spoke up, "This person is the ascender that Xu Rui brought back. When he first came back, he didn't have much lifespan left. But now, he has recovered!"Ascender!When he heard those words, the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect heaved a sigh of relief."I was being overly cautious."The leader of the Black Rat Sect shook his head.

Even if he was an ascender, it was only natural that he didn't have any backing."Ascender? Fufu ..."The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect chuckled and said, "You've just ascended and don't know the dangers of the world. It's understandable that you want to meddle in other people's business.""I'll give you a chance. Submit to me immediately. If you dare say no, I'll kill you!"Chen Qianhe sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness hurriedly, "Fellow Daoist Su, hurry and escape. Don't bother about us.""It's fine. I was just about to find someone to test my strength against."Su Zimo smiled indifferently and stood in front of Xu Rui and the other two."Y-You have to be careful. He's known as a Supreme Supremacy!"Meng Shi, who was initially sarcastic, reminded Su Zimo subconsciously as he was worried for him."Haha!"Su Zimo roared in laughter. "Is he worthy of being called a Supreme Supremacy before me?"Everyone present did not know about Su Zimo's background and could not help but think that he was arrogant when they heard that.Swash!A figure flashed before him.The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect had already attacked.His movement technique was still extremely fast and his attack was extremely sudden this time round without any warning. While Su Zimo was speaking, the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect had already arrived before him!Su Zimo's body swayed slightly and his footsteps shifted slightly, dodging the attack of the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect by a hair's breadth.Both sides crossed. Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and conjured hand seals, releasing a forbidden skill towards the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect.Time Seal!The Sect Master of Black Rat Sect froze for a moment.Chen Qianhe, Meng Shi, and the others were dumbfounded as well.The Time Seal had no effect on the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect and could not even reduce his lifespan at all."Hahahaha!"Suddenly, the surroundings burst into laughter.The woman in makeup laughed hysterically and pointed at Su Zimo. "You're truly an ascender. You're so dumb that it's adorable. To think that you would release a forbidden skill against a Supremacy."Su Zimo was expressionless as he released two more forbidden skills in succession.The two forbidden skills did not affect the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect much when they landed on him.

Meng Shi coughed gently and felt awkward.Chen Qianhe could not bear to watch any longer and reminded, "Fellow Daoist Su, forbidden skills are only at the level of Dao Manifestation. The damage they deal to Supremacies at the third Transformation of Dao Manifestation is negligible."Su Zimo nodded and was enlightened.In the middle world, he faced Great Emperor experts like the Lord of Hell. Due to the restrictions of the Heaven and Earth Laws, their cultivation realms were at most at the first Transformation of Dao Manifestation.That was the reason why he could barely fight against them after releasing nine forbidden skills.However, after going through the second and third Transformation of Dao

Manifestation and the transformation of one's Essence Spirit, it was difficult for the power of forbidden skills to hurt experts like the Sect Master of Black Rat Sect. In terms of Dao, the power of forbidden skills was half a level lower. Unless those forbidden skills were comprehended to the level of Dao as well. However, that was not realistic. Any one of the 3,000 Great Daos was enough for a cultivator to comprehend for a lifetime. How would they have the energy and time to comprehend other Great Daos?

## Chapter 3250

Some mocked and some were anxious as they watched the battle between Su Zimo and Black Rat Sect's Sect Master. However, Su Zimo remained calm and composed the entire time. He was not joking with Chen Qianhe earlier on. He really wanted to find someone to test his strength against. Although he had once fought against the Lords of the Heavenly Courts in the Middle Realm, he could not fully unleash the combat strength of a Supremacy due to the restrictions of the Heaven and Earth laws. Su Zimo had just ascended and was not familiar with the combat methods of Supremacies. That was why he Just Now was testing the waters. Black Rat Sect's Sect Master attacked again but was dodged by Su Zimo again. Su Zimo dodged Black Rat Sect's Sect Master's attack while comprehending the changes brought about by the Dao Manifestation realm. The power of forbidden arts did not have much of an effect on Dao Manifestation Supremacies. That also meant that many of his previous methods, such as the mystic techniques of Ancient and Modern that increased his combat strength, would be useless. Su Zimo released Ancient and Modern right away. Although the River of Time appeared behind him, it could not reduce his lifespan. His combat strength did not increase at all. Just as expected. The power of forbidden arts could not affect the Dao realm. In that case, the battle between Supremacies was not too flashy nor were there many earthshaking divine powers and forbidden arts displayed. Most of the time, it was a competition of physical body, bloodline, Essence Spirit, Dharma treasures, and the world of fused Dao seals. On second thought, Su Zimo was relieved. At that level of cultivation, Dao techniques had long been integrated into one's world. Their combat methods were close to simple and were compatible with the principle of the Great Dao being simple. Su Zimo dodged while comprehending the changes of the Dao Manifestation realm. To others, Su Zimo was naturally at a disadvantage and was suppressed by Black Rat Sect's Sect Master without any means to retaliate. Meng Shi frowned and said, "Fellow Daoist Su's movement technique is indeed not bad. However, he's a human after all and his body and bloodline are ordinary. He wouldn't dare to fight against Black Rat Sect's Sect Master." "If only he had a Supremacy Numinous treasure." Chen Qianhe muttered softly. However, she knew very well that Su Zimo had just ascended and did not have the time to refine the Supremacy Spirit Treasure.

Although she had a Venerable One's Spiritual Treasure, it was her natal spiritual treasure. Even if she lent it to Su Zimo, it would not be of much use. At this moment, the poison in Xu Rui's body had been purged, and his injuries were mostly healed. When he saw the two figures chasing each other on the battlefield, he couldn't help exclaiming in surprise. "Senior Brother Xu, what's wrong?" Worried about Su Zimo's safety, Chen Qianhe asked hurriedly. Xu Rui's cultivation was higher, so he could see more clearly than others. "Fellow Daoist Su seems to be holding back." "Let's see how long you can hide!" The Black Rat Sect's Sect Master bellowed as his attacks failed. His bloodline surged as he summoned a world to suppress Su Zimo. The space for Su Zimo to dodge was suddenly squeezed to the point that there was not much space left! Most of Su Zimo's attention was focused on comprehending the changes in battle at the Dao Manifestation realm. His head was lowered the entire time as he dodged the attacks of the

Black Rat Sect's Sect Master instinctively. At that moment, Su Zimo was enlightened when he sensed the pressure in the surrounding space. He raised his head and looked at the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master. When their gazes met, the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master's heart skipped a beat! No one knew better than him the pressure he felt in this battle. Right from the beginning, the green-robed man opposite him had not even looked at him once. However, he couldn't even touch the corner of the other party's robes! It was only when the green-robed man raised his head and looked at him that the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master felt his hair stand on end and a chill run down his spine! The next moment, Su Zimo attacked. He did not use any divine powers or secret skills or release any forbidden skills. He merely took a step forward and thrust two fingers like a sword towards the glabella of the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master! This time, it was extremely simple. When the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master saw that, his expression turned grim. Suddenly, he withdrew a saber from his storage bag and slashed it towards Su Zimo's palm! "Watch out!" Chen Qianhe could not help but exclaim. "This person isn't holding up a world. He's overestimating himself!" Even Xu Rui's heart sank. Both parties were extremely far apart and it was probably too late for him to hold up a world.

Against the counterattack of the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master, Su Zimo did not dodge at all. In fact, he did not even change his posture and continued to thrust forward with his fingers closed! "You must have a death wish!" The Black Rat Sect's Sect Master harrumphed coldly and his eyes finally shone with excitement. A world was condensed behind him and the Supremacy Spirit Treasure in his hands was augmented by a Dao seal as he slashed down with all his might in the direction of Su Zimo! The saber tore through the air with a tragic stench of blood. Just as it was about to slash Su Zimo's head, it suddenly paused! The saber was not the only one. Even the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master and the surrounding cultivators were stunned on the spot and looked at everything in disbelief. Instantly, it was as though time had stopped. The saber was clamped between two of Su Zimo's fingers and could not move at all! Piak! All of a sudden! A crisp sound echoed from the battlefield. Right in front of everyone, the saber was snapped into two! It was where Su Zimo's fingers were at! This ... A Supremacy Spirit Treasure was snapped by two fingers of the green-robed man's body! Su Zimo's sword fingers continued forward and pierced towards the glabella of the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master. The Black Rat Sect's Sect Master was shocked and hurriedly channeled a world to block in front of him without hesitation. Shing! The sound of cloth being torn could be heard. The world of the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master was sliced into two by Su Zimo's sword fingers! No matter how strong his world was, it could not defend against Su Zimo's body. After fusing with the Red Karmic Fire Lotus, Qinglian's true body alone was enough to crush experts of the same cultivation realm without using her bloodline! "Save me!" The Black Rat Sect's Sect Master yelled with a pale expression. The moment he said that, Su Zimo's sword fingers had already arrived before him and the sharpness of the sword fingers had even pierced his glabella! No matter how the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master dodged, the sword fingers were right before his eyes the entire time!

"Stop!" "How dare you!" A series of roars sounded from the surroundings. The woman in makeup and the other five Supremacies of Black Rat Sect braced themselves and summoned their Supremacy Spirit Treasures, prepared to join forces to stop Su Zimo. "Pfft!" Unfortunately, they were still a step too late. Before the Supremacies of Black Rat Sect could finish their cries, a bloody hole appeared on the glabella of the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master – he was pierced! There was a thud. The Essence Spirit of the Black Rat Sect's Sect Master was destroyed and his corpse fell to the ground heavily – he was no longer alive! He was dead. The Black Rat Sect's Sect Master who claimed to be a supreme Supremacy was

stabbed to death by two fingers! Everyone present was dumbfounded. Up till this point of their cultivation, the Supremacies had been through countless battles against experts of the same cultivation realm. However, none of them had witnessed such a method of combat. Su Zimo flicked his finger gently and flicked away the blood droplets on his fingertip, saying indifferently, "You call yourself supreme at such a standard? Isn't that a little too weak?" The remaining six Supremacies of Black Rat Sect had just whipped out their weapons and braced themselves when they heard that. Their faces turned pale and they were so scared that they did not dare to move at all! Today is the fourth chapter. Recently, I've been reorganizing the outline of Da Qian, revising and deleting some settings and plots. I've kept everyone waiting.