

Sacred King 3271

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"Does Fellow Daoist Su really have two peerless swords?" Great Heavenly Venerate Long Ying pretended not to know and asked curiously. "Yes." Su Zimo nodded and put away the Jade Water Coral. Now that he understood the purpose of this birthday banquet, there was no need to give away the Jade Water Coral. "In that case, why don't you take it out and show it to us?" Great Heavenly Venerate Long Ying said with a smile. "You can take it out." Su Zimo said indifferently, "I'm just afraid that today's birthday banquet will turn into a funeral banquet." Everyone was in an uproar when they heard that! This was equivalent to openly falling out with them. There was no longer any room for negotiation between the two sides, and there was no need to continue hiding! Although the Serpent Island Lord had not said much from the beginning, as if he had nothing to do with it. However, Su Zimo knew very well that without the Serpent Island Lord's approval, this so-called birthday banquet would not have such a big lineup! The smile on Great Heavenly Venerate Long Ying's face instantly disappeared. "Su Zimo, you'd better know your place." Great Heavenly Venerate Long Ying no longer pretended and sent a voice transmission. "If you obediently hand over the two swords today, you might still have a chance to live if Royal Father is merciful." Of course, this was just a casual remark. Regardless of whether Su Zimo handed over the swords today or not, he would not be able to leave alive! Great Heavenly Venerate Long Ying added, "If you don't know your place, the Myriad Beast Ridge you are in will also be divided by the Frost Snow Plains, Black Bird Forest, Giant Spirit Valley, and many other factions. The Chaos Palace will also be destroyed because of this!" "Are you threatening me?" Su Zimo turned his head and looked at Great Heavenly Venerate Long Ying. "You can understand it that way." Great Heavenly Venerate Long Ying's tone was cold. "What a pity ..." Su Zimo sighed softly. Suddenly! Su Zimo attacked at an astonishing speed. He reached out his palm and placed it directly on Great Heavenly Venerate Long Ying's face. His five fingers suddenly exerted force! Puchi! Blood mist spewed out! Su Zimo's palm could even crush a Great Heavenly Venerate's spirit treasure.

Like this, Great Empyrean Dragon Eagle's head was instantly crushed by Su Zimo. His Primordial Spirit was extinguished and he died on the spot! The distance between them was too close. In addition, Great Empyrean Dragon Eagle had never imagined that Su Zimo would dare to take the initiative in front of so many Emphyreans, Great Emphyreans, and his father, a supreme Emphyrean. Moreover, it was a killing move right from the start! Merciless and decisive! Not to mention him, even the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island who was sitting on the high seat couldn't react in time. Great Empyrean Dragon Eagle's death caused an uproar among the experts in the hall. Their minds were shaken! This Su Zimo actually dared to kill someone at the Jiao Dragon Island Lord's birthday banquet! Moreover, under the watchful eyes of the Jiao Long Island Lord, the fourth son was killed! The only one who was happy was Great Heavenly Venerate Long Yu. "Fourth Brother, oh Fourth Brother, you've used up all your tricks. I didn't expect you to die in such a humiliating manner today. Hahahaha!" Grand Emphyrean Long Yu laughed wildly in his heart. "Ant, how dare you!" The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island slammed the table and roared at the sky. The dragon's roar reverberated throughout the hall, causing the entire hall to shake continuously! There was a difference of an entire major realm between them. Su Zimo's ears buzzed when he heard the dragon's roar without using his Blood Qi. Boom! The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island reached out with his huge dragon claw and grabbed at Su Zimo. After Su Zimo killed Great Empyrean Dragon Eagle, he had already retreated out of the hall while everyone was still in shock. "Stop him!" All the Emphyreans and Great

Empyreans reacted and blocked in front of Su Zimo. "Humph!" Su Zimo held up a world. At the same time, two sword-lights broke through the chaos and descended into the world! In an instant, the temperature in the Jiao Dragon Palace plummeted! Su Zimo held his sword with both hands and slashed forward! Poof! Poof! Poof! All the Empyreans, Great Empyreans, worlds, and Dao seals were sliced in half like paper under the Avici and Netherworld swords!

This slash was really like cutting melons and vegetables. In an instant, blood gushed out of the Jiao Dragon Palace. More than ten Empyreans and Great Empyreans were killed on the spot by the Avici and Netherworld swords! The remaining leaders were about to rush forward, but when they saw this scene, they were so frightened that they retreated, not daring to go forward. The leaders pulled away and took out many weapons and Numinous Treasures, smashing them in Su Zimo's direction. They were as dense as rain, and the momentum was terrifying! Su Zimo swung the Avici and Netherworld swords with both hands. Following a series of clanging sounds, the weapons and Numinous Treasures were all broken by the Avici and Netherworld swords. None of them were spared! "They are indeed good swords!" The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island's eyes shone brightly when he saw this scene. There was a hint of excitement in his eyes. The pain of losing his son had long been forgotten. After this delay, the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island's dragon claw had already descended. There was a loud rumble! Su Zimo's world was on the verge of collapse. It was almost destroyed by the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island's dragon claw! Su Zimo's eyes flashed coldly. He waved the Netherworld Sword and slashed at the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island's dragon claw! The Netherworld Sword was the number one killer! Su Zimo believed that as long as the Netherworld Sword hurt the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island, even if it was just a small wound, it would be enough to kill him! The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island had just seen the sharpness of the Avici and Netherworld swords, so he did not dare to resist with his flesh and blood. He quickly retracted his dragon claw. Clang! Even so, the toughest fingertips of the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island's dragon claw were neatly cut off. Fortunately, there was no bloodline on the fingertips of the dragon claw, just like human fingernails. After being cut off, there was no wound, so the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island escaped death. Even so, the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island was still covered in cold sweat. The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island hurriedly urged his qi and blood to support a side of the world. He burst out a Primordial Spirit seal and attacked Su Zimo. Su Zimo's expression did not change. In his sea of consciousness, his Primordial Spirit sat in the middle of the Lotus Throne of Good Fortune.

Many petals closed and green brilliance surrounded him, forming an impenetrable barrier. It blocked the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island's Primordial Spirit seal. At this time, the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island was already in front of Su Zimo with the two halberds in his hands! The traces of the Great Dao had almost covered the world. This world was much stronger and more stable than Su Zimo's world! Su Zimo's Chaotic World could not withstand it and was soon crushed and collapsed. The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island's qi and blood surged. His eyes were fierce. The two halberds danced in his hands like two ferocious and bloodthirsty flood dragons, biting at Su Zimo! Su Zimo held the Netherworld Sword and blocked it! Clang! The Netherworld Sword hit the short halberd and sparks flew. Su Zimo's body trembled! A huge and majestic power came from the short halberd. It was far stronger than his! He almost could not hold the Netherworld Sword in his hand and it flew out. "Hahahaha!" The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island laughed. "My two short halberds are Supreme Celestial Spiritual Treasures. They are made of cold iron from the bottom of the sea for more than ten billion years. Your sword can't cut them!" Although he said that, the

Lord of Jiao Dragon Island was secretly shocked. He could clearly see that the Netherworld Sword had already left a shallow sword mark on his short halberd!

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The moment Flood Dragon Island Lord said that, before the smugness on his face disappeared, he saw Su Zimo waving the Avīci Sword in his left hand towards his short halberd! "You overestimate yourself!" The island lord sneered and waved the short halberd in his hand. He became even more ferocious and stabbed at Su Zimo's Infinite Pain Sword. Clang! The halberd and sword clashed, creating an ear-piercing sound! The tip of the halberd and sword collided, creating a sharp contrast! Then, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the Avīci Sword slashed the short halberd in half! It was as if a piece of bamboo had been sliced in half! This was much more difficult than cutting the short halberd! A look of realization flashed across Su Zimo's eyes. Ever since he obtained the Infinite Pain Sword and Netherworld Sword, he had only used them once and did not know much about them. The Infinite Pain Sword was known as the sharpest sword, and it was indeed on display at this moment! The Netherworld Sword's killing intent was stronger, but its sharpness was inferior. Therefore, the Netherworld Sword could not cut the island lord's short halberd in half, but the Infinite Pain Sword could! The island lord was shocked and quickly withdrew his hand. If he had been a little slower, his dragon claw would have been cut off by the Infinite Pain Sword! The more it was like this, the more jealous the island lord was of the two treasured swords. Without waiting for him to think, Su Zimo charged at him with the two swords in hand! The island lord was wary of the Infinite Pain Sword and Netherworld Sword's sharpness, so he did not dare to collide with it and retreated. In terms of strength, he was superior to Su Zimo. However, Su Zimo had the Infinite Pain Sword and Netherworld Sword. His sword techniques were exquisite, and his attacks were continuous and airtight. The island lord had no chance to counterattack at all! Fortunately, the surrounding Heavenly Venerables and Grand Heavenly Venerables helped him. Otherwise, his situation would be even more dangerous! "This can't go on!" The island lord frowned and thought, "It seems that I still have to use that treasure map." After obtaining the nameless treasure map, he had not been able to comprehend its mysteries. Whether it was his bloodline, Divine Sense, or Dao techniques, there was no reaction. However, this nameless treasure map had an extremely powerful aspect.

Even the nameless treasure map could devour everything! No matter if it was dead or alive, so long as it fell into the nameless treasure map, it would be devoured and disappear. In the past, he had even used the nameless treasure map to devour a Supreme Heavenly Venerable! However, this ability was not without its drawbacks. Firstly, he could not control the nameless treasure map. In other words, he had no way of controlling the nameless treasure map to actively devour other people or treasures. He could only set up some traps to lure his opponents into them. Secondly, whether it was a living being or a treasure, once it entered the nameless treasure map, it had nothing to do with him. He couldn't find it, nor could he take it out. It was precisely because of this that the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island had yet to make a move. He believed that with the ability of the nameless treasure map, it would absolutely be able to devour the Avīci and Netherworld swords. However, if he swallowed these two peerless swords, although he could easily kill Su Zimo, he wouldn't gain any benefits. The Flood Dragon Island Master retreated while setting up traps. It would be best if he could devour Su Zimo, but at the same time, he would be able to protect those two peerless swords! All of a sudden! The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island suddenly launched a counterattack. His Great Dao phenomenon and bloodline phenomenon appeared as he summoned dozens of divine weapons from his storage bag and smashed them towards Su Zimo! Su

Zimo's world had already dissipated. Although he was wielding the Avici and Netherworld swords, he could not withstand the ferocious attacks of the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island. With the help of the Avici and Netherworld swords, he managed to defend against the incoming divine weapons and Numinous treasures. However, he could not dispel the immense power contained within those divine weapons and Numinous treasures. Coupled with the attacks of the Great Dao phenomenon and bloodline phenomenon, Su Zimo suffered an immense impact and blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth as he retreated continuously! Of course, this bit of injury did not affect Qinglian's true body at all. Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He caught sight of a gigantic painting appearing behind him from the corner of his eye. It was blurry and nothing could be seen clearly. Where did that painting come from? Su Zimo did not think too much about it and slashed in reverse.

The Netherworld Sword slashed down on the picture, causing it to tremble! The heart of the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island shuddered as well, afraid that the Netherworld Sword would sever the nameless treasure painting. Thankfully, after the nameless treasure painting trembled, it recovered rapidly and there were no creases or sword marks on the painting. Not only that, the nameless treasure painting even released a tremendous suction force that wanted to devour the Netherworld Sword! As for Su Zimo, he gripped the Netherworld Sword tightly in his hand as though he could not let go in time. Perhaps he could not bear to part with the treasure sword, it was devoured by the nameless treasure painting along with the Netherworld Sword! It disappeared in the blink of an eye. "No!" The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island exclaimed. He was filled with endless regret as he watched the Avici and Netherworld swords being devoured by the nameless treasure painting. Su Zimo went on a killing spree at today's birthday banquet and dyed the hall red with blood. Even his fourth son died and his Heavenly Venerable Spirit Treasure was destroyed. In the end, he had nothing to show for it! The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island stared at the nameless treasure painting not far away with love and hate. In the Lord of Jiao Dragon's hall, the leaders of the various forces let out a sigh of relief. When they faced the Primal Chaos Palace Master with the two swords, they were all shocked! They had never seen such terrifying treasured swords! Heavenly Venerables and Grand Heavenly Venerables were like paper under the two treasured swords. In just a short while, more than 30 Heavenly Venerables and Grand Heavenly Venerables had died in the hall! "The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island is really powerful!" A leader of an unknown force stepped forward and revealed a flattering smile. He praised, "That guy was so arrogant just now. Fortunately, the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island showed your might and suppressed him in time!" The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island was even more annoyed that he had lost two peerless treasured swords. When he heard the words 'the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island is really powerful', he became even more annoyed. He suddenly reached out with his giant dragon claw and instantly smashed the Heavenly Venerable's head. He shouted, "I'll let you see my power too!" When the other experts saw this, they subconsciously took half a step back. They looked fearful and did not dare to speak casually. The Heavenly Venerable just now had clearly killed the Lord of Jiao Dragon Island because he had nowhere to vent his anger!

Grand Heavenly Venerable Long Yu took half a step forward and said, "Father, my condolences for Fourth Brother's death. Take care of yourself. I'll bring people to flatten the Primal Chaos Palace and take revenge for Fourth Brother!" "Go!" The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island waved his hand with a gloomy expression. The three leaders of Giant Spirit Valley, Black Bird Forest, and Frost Snow Plain also took the opportunity to say, "We're willing to follow Grand Heavenly Venerable Long Yu and flatten the Primal Chaos Palace!" They had already formed a grudge with the Primal Chaos Palace, so they naturally would

not let go of this opportunity to loot a burning house. Grand Heavenly Venerable Long Yu looked around and said, "Today's birthday banquet is not over yet. Fellow Daoists, please wait here. I'll bring the heads of all the living beings in the Primal Chaos Palace to accompany Father's wine and add some joy to this birthday banquet! ""We look forward to Fellow Daoist Long Yu's triumphant return!" The leaders of the various forces shouted in unison.

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In the eyes of the Flood Dragon Island Lord, Su Zimo was devoured by the nameless treasure map. However, Su Zimo was the only one who knew the situation clearly. After the nameless treasure map was struck by the Netherworld Sword, it released an aura that Su Zimo felt close to, or rather, familiar. That aura actually fused with his chaos world! Moreover, Su Zimo suddenly had a feeling that the treasure map seemed to be related to him. Seeing that the Netherworld Sword was devoured by the nameless treasure map, Su Zimo had enough time to withdraw. However, in a flash, Su Zimo still made a decision to follow the Netherworld Sword into the treasure map to investigate! There was another reason for him to make that decision. The scroll had appeared beside him without a sound. His spiritual perception hadn't alerted him at all. In other words, the treasure map might not cause him any harm. Su Zimo followed the sword and entered the treasure map. After passing through the vast fog, his vision suddenly opened up and he arrived at another world. Looking around, this world was filled with mountain ranges and lush vegetation. It was full of vitality! There was actually a universe within this scroll, and it was a completely different world! Furthermore, Su Zimo could sense the existence of spirit qi, essence qi and genesis qi in the world as well. All of a sudden! In this world, Su Zimo could sense a series of powerful auras. Some of them were not weaker than him and some were even stronger than him! "Hmm?" Su Zimo's spirit consciousness moved. He saw figures rushing over from afar. They were all at the Dao Manifestation realm and there were tens of thousands of them! Moreover, Su Zimo could clearly sense that those Supremacies were plant lifeforms. Immediately after, even more powerful figures appeared. There were hundreds of them and all of them were Dao Comprehension realm experts! Heavenly Venerables, Grand Heavenly Venerables and even Supreme Heavenly Venerables! They were all plant lifeforms. "Strange." Su Zimo frowned secretly. "Haha, someone else came in." "I wonder which unlucky bastard is going to be trapped here from now on." "Our place is pretty good too. It's a world of its own, far away from strife." A burst of discussion came from the crowd. The experts in this world didn't hide their voices, as if they didn't care if Su Zimo heard them.

"Fellow Daoists, may I ask where we are?" Su Zimo looked around and asked with cupped fists. An extraordinary Ultimate Heavenly Venerate stepped forward and said, "This is the Three Small Realms of the Universe Creation Diagram. Once you enter this place, you will not be able to leave." "Universe Fortune Diagram? Three Small Realms?" "Heaven and Earth Creation ..." Su Zimo murmured, deep in thought. That Supreme Heavenly Venerate smiled. "You don't have to doubt it. No matter how powerful you are, you won't be able to leave this place even if you cultivate to the Dao Manipulation Realm." "Even those in the Dao Manipulation Realm couldn't leave?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat, and he asked, "Could it be that you can only leave after entering the Saint Realm?" The surrounding experts roared with laughter when they heard this. That Supreme Heavenly Venerate said, "No one can become a Saint in the Universe Creation Diagram." "Even those in the Dao Manipulation Realm couldn't leave. It was also impossible to become a Saint here." Su Zimo frowned and asked, "In other words, there's no way to leave this place?" "Of course." That Supreme Heavenly Venerate said indifferently. "Actually, there's another

way."Someone in the crowd muttered."It's been more than six billion years, and no one has been able to refine the Universe Creation Diagram. Can we expect this Supremacy to refine it?"Another person pursed his lips.A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind.More than six billion years!He had heard from Xu Rui and the others that there was a huge upheaval in the Great Thousand World more than six billion years ago, and the Primal Chaos Sacred Land was destroyed as a result.This so-called Universe Fortune Map should be related to the turmoil that happened back then!The word 'creation' was in it, and this place was full of living beings. It was very likely that it was related to the Primal Chaos Sacred Land back then!Furthermore, Su Zimo had vaguely established a connection with the Universe Creation Diagram the moment he arrived here.Even his bloodline was vaguely restless!"You can find a cave abode here to cultivate," said the Supreme Heavenly Venerate.

"I don't care what your identity is outside. Once you're in the Universe Creation Diagram, you'd better behave yourself and not cause any trouble."That Supreme Heavenly Venerate's tone was very rude, but the living beings around him did not look at him with any hostility.Su Zimo still had many doubts in his heart, but the most important thing now was to leave this place as soon as possible.If he was right, Flood Dragon Island would definitely not let the Primal Chaos Palace off.Although the Primal Chaos Palace had the Six Ding Six Armor Gods and forbidden formations, it would not last for long.He had to rush back as soon as possible.The key to leaving this place should be to refine the Universe Creation Diagram!Seeing that everyone had dispersed, Su Zimo did not look for any cave abodes. He sat down cross-legged and tried to establish a connection with the Universe Creation Diagram.When he propped up a world, the Primal Chaos World resonated with the Universe Creation Diagram!Sounds of Dharmic Spiral Sanskrit instantly rang out!In Su Zimo's Primal Chaos World, the mark of a treasure map vaguely appeared!When the people who had already dispersed heard the Sanskrit Sanskrit, they could not help but tremble. They all turned around with disbelief in their eyes!"How is this possible?"This person actually managed to refine the Universe Fortune Diagram?"Even the Dao Comprehending realm experts were dumbfounded.Just Now, that Supreme Heavenly Venerate was even more dumbfounded.For more than six billion years, countless experts who had lived here had tried to refine the Universe Creation Diagram, but no one had succeeded.But this person had just entered and already resonated with the Universe Creation Diagram!More and more experts sensed the commotion and gathered here.Boom! Boom! Boom!In the distant horizon, terrifying auras burst forth, far surpassing that of a Supreme Heavenly Venerate!Even Su Zimo, who was refining the Universe Creation Diagram, was shocked.Only a Dao Manipulation realm expert could emit such an aura!There were Dao Manipulation realm experts in the Universe Creation Diagram.And there was more than one!"Could it be because of the Primal Chaos World he cultivates?"That Supreme Heavenly Venerate said subconsciously with a blank expression."That's not the case."

Right then, a Dao Venerate expert appeared behind that Supreme Heavenly Venerate and said in a deep voice, "Senior Brother Xiang also cultivates a Primal Chaos World, but he can't refine the Universe Creation Diagram.""Refining the Universe Creation Diagram should have something to do with bloodline."That Supreme Heavenly Venerate opened his mouth and asked after a long while, "Could the legend back then be true?"That Dao Venerate nodded.In just a short while, many Dao Manipulation realm experts had arrived. At a glance, there were hundreds of them!Not only were there Dao Venerates, but there were also Great Venerates and Supreme experts!Lesser Dao Manipulation realm experts were known as Dao Venerates.Greater Dao Manipulation realm experts were known as Great

Venerates. Perfected Dao Manipulation realm experts were known as Dao Venerates. "It seems like the fated person has appeared." A Supreme elder looked at Su Zimo, who was sitting cross-legged, and nodded with a smile.

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In fact, Su Zimo had already refined the Qiankun Creation Diagram. With the help of the Qiankun Creation Diagram, he could even sense everything in it! It was only now that he understood why the Supreme Celestial Venerate called this place the Three Small Realms. The Qiankun Creation Diagram contained Qiankun and creation. It was actually divided into three realms. The three realms here were roughly divided into the mortal world, the immortal world, and the Dao World. Hence, it was called the Three Small Realms. The mortal world was similar to the Minor Chiliocosm. The immortal world was similar to the medium-class world. The Dao World corresponded to the Greater Chiliocosm. However, the Three Small Realms in the Qiankun Creation Diagram were much inferior to the real three thousand worlds. It was like the difference between a drop of water and an ocean! Moreover, the life in the Three Small Realms was extremely monotonous. Almost all of them were of the plant race. It was rare to see living beings of other races. Of course, the living beings living in the Three Small Realms could also cultivate and ascend normally. Through the Qiankun Creation Diagram, Su Zimo could roughly detect that there were hundreds of Dao Manipulation Realm experts here! This number was too shocking! Once these Dao Manipulation Realm experts descended into the Greater Chiliocosm, it would definitely cause a huge commotion. It would probably be enough to wipe out the entire southeastern territory! Of course, with so many experts watching, Su Zimo also found it difficult to maintain his composure. There was no need for a Supreme Venerate. Any Supreme Venerate could kill him! "Little friend, don't worry. You can continue to cultivate." Seemingly sensing that Su Zimo's mind was a little shaken, the Supreme Venerate elder smiled and said, "Since you already control the Qiankun Creation Diagram, you are the only ruler in this world. No one can hurt you." "Otherwise, you will be punished by the heavens!" When he heard that, Su Zimo was finally relieved. After refining the Qiankun Creation Diagram, he did not get up immediately. It was because the Qiankun Creation Diagram contained a trace of the most primitive chaos qi. When the Qiankun Creation Diagram merged with his Chaos World, this trace of chaos qi naturally merged into his Chaos World! Before this, Su Zimo had never found the opportunity to step into the Dao Comprehension Realm. And this trace of chaos qi was the perfect opportunity!

A strand of chaos energy fused into his world. He didn't even need to spend years on comprehension. Instead, it directly helped him step into the Dao Comprehending Realm, breaking through in one go! At the same time, Su Zimo's Primordial Spirit also rose to the level of a Supreme Celestial Venerable! After a while, Su Zimo let out a long howl and soared into the air. Small success in the Dao Comprehending realm, becoming an Empyrean! If it weren't for this strand of Chaos Qi remaining in the Universe Fortune Diagram, he didn't know how long it would take for him to enter the Dao Comprehending realm. Many of the surrounding experts looked at him with complicated expressions. It was still the Supreme Elder who stood up first. He bowed to Su Zimo with a respectful expression and said in a deep voice, "Greetings, Lord." "This ..." Su Zimo was stunned. The person in front of him was a Supreme-Being expert, yet he had actually bowed his head and acknowledged him as his master! The hundreds of Dao Masters, Great Masters, and Supreme Masters around also bowed to salute. Among the crowd, there were still a few Supreme-Being experts who were standing with their heads held high. However, they frowned slightly and looked a little reluctant. But after seeing the situation around them, these Supreme-Beings

also lowered their heads slightly. All the Dao Controlling Realm experts present did so. The surrounding Heavenly Masters and Supreme-Beings also hurriedly bowed to him and addressed him as "Lord." "What is the meaning of this?" Su Zimo asked in a deep voice. He had refined the Universe Fortune Diagram. In this world, it was equivalent to controlling the life and death of all living beings in the Three Small Realms. It was reasonable that some people would submit to him. But judging from the expressions of most of the experts, they didn't seem to be under coercion. It was more like they were sincere. The Supreme Elder said, "I am Lin Meng. We are all from the Chaos Sacred Land." "Because more than six billion years ago, there was a great calamity in the Great Thousand World, which led to the destruction of the Chaos Sacred Land. The Sacred Master died in battle and countless Saints fell." "Before the Sacred Master died, he was worried that the Sacred Land would be destroyed and we would not be able to escape. So, he sent some of the people in the Sacred Land into his Universe Fortune Diagram and sealed them." Hearing this, Su Zimo suddenly asked, "Was the Sacred Master of Chaos a Chaos Qinglian?"

"What is a Chaos Qinglian?" Supreme Elder Lin Meng was stunned and a little confused. He shook his head slightly and said, "The Sacred Master was the Creation Qinglian. He achieved the Creation Great Dao." A trace of doubt arose in Su Zimo's heart. Looking at Supreme Elder Lin Meng's expression, it seemed like he didn't know much about the Chaos Qinglian. The Sacred Master of Chaos was only a Creation Qinglian back then. Su Zimo suddenly remembered that everything about the Chaos Qinglian had only appeared in his inherited memories and the black-robed man's mouth! There was no record of the Chaos Qinglian in any ancient books. Could it be that even an expert like a Supreme Elder didn't know about the existence of the Chaos Qinglian? Su Zimo was sure that the Chaos Qinglian had been shattered in the great calamity more than six billion years ago. That was why it had split into four. The Sacred Master of Chaos was the Creation Qinglian. Then what role did the Chaotic Green Lotus play in that great calamity all those years ago? "My lord, shall I continue?" Supreme Elder Lin Meng probed when he saw that Su Zimo was silent. Su Zimo nodded. Supreme Lin Meng said, "When the sacred leader sent us into the Universe Fortune Diagram, he said that if anyone could refine this diagram in the future, that person would be our new master and the new sacred leader of the Chaos Sacred Land!" "Only my lord can open the seal of the Universe Fortune Diagram and take us out of here." "If I'm not wrong, my lord should have the Creation Qinglian bloodline." Su Zimo didn't say anything else. He didn't just have the Creation Qinglian bloodline in his body. He also had the Red Lotus of Hellfire bloodline! Su Zimo still had many doubts, but now wasn't the time to talk about them. "Now, the Chaos Sacred Land is long gone. Only the Chaos Palace remains. There aren't many people, and it's about to be destroyed." Su Zimo said, "You can follow me to the Greater Thousand Domains to save people." "My lord ..." Hearing this, Supreme Elder Lin Meng coughed softly and said, "My lord, your cultivation is too low. You can't break the seal of the Universe Fortune Diagram on us." "Only when your Primordial Spirit reaches the Dao Manipulation Realm can the Dao Venerables, Great Venerables, and Supreme experts here follow you to the Greater Thousand Domains."

"Oh?" Su Zimo was slightly stunned. His Primordial Spirit had reached the level of a Supreme Celestial Venerable. In that case, he could only take the experts below the Dao Manipulation Realm out of the Universe Fortune Diagram. Su Zimo immediately understood the deeper meaning behind the Chaos Sacred Master's actions back then. Refining the Universe Fortune Diagram could indeed become the master of this place and control life and death. However, if he left the Universe Fortune Diagram and came to the Greater Thousand Domains, he wouldn't be able to control these people! Back then, these

people respected the Chaos Sacred Master. Firstly, there were past relationships. Secondly, the Chaos Sacred Master had absolute strength. However, the successor they trusted would be strangers to these people, and their strength wouldn't be that strong. Moreover, more than six billion years had passed, and it was inevitable that there would be changes in people's hearts. If the successor was only in the Dao Comprehension Realm, but brought Dao Venerables or Supremes to the Greater Thousand Domains, it might lead to a fatal disaster! Back then, the Chaos Sacred Master made this arrangement completely as a form of protection for the successor.

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"I don't know what kind of powerful enemy the Lord of the Great Thousand World is facing. If it's too dangerous, it's better to hide and cultivate here." Lin Meng said, "Even a sage realm cultivator would find it difficult to forcefully open the Universe Fortune Diagram of the Sacred Leader." "When the Lord's Primordial Spirit reaches the Dao Manipulation Realm and unseals us, we can protect the Lord and fight our way out to rebuild the Primal Chaos Sacred Land!" "That won't be necessary." Su Zimo shook his head slightly. A few Supreme Heavenly Venerables were enough to deal with the Serpent Island. It was said that the Serpent Island Lord was the only Supreme Heavenly Venerable on the island. Now, he had reached the Dao Comprehension Realm and become a Heavenly Venerable, and his Primordial Spirit had reached the level of a Supreme Heavenly Venerable. Even if he went out alone, he could handle it! However, it was more appropriate to bring some people with him to deal with the Serpent Island as soon as possible and return to the Primal Chaos Palace. Supreme Lin Meng sighed and said, "We've been trapped in the Universe Creation Diagram for too long. It's been more than six billion years. Even some Dao Venerables have exhausted their lifespan." "When I first came in, I was at my peak. Now, I'm in my twilight years." The rest of the Dao Masters sighed as well. Supreme Lin Meng said, "There were tens of thousands of Heavenly Venerables who entered the Universe Creation Diagram. Only a few broke through and reached the Dao Manipulation Realm. The rest have already exhausted their lifespan and died." A Dao Manipulation Realm Dao Venerable had a lifespan of ten billion years. A Dao Comprehension Realm Heavenly Venerable only had a lifespan of one billion years. However, it had been more than six billion years since they entered the Universe Creation Diagram! In other words, except for the Dao Venerables in front of him, all his old friends had passed away. The thousands of Heavenly Venerables around him were almost all creatures of the Three Small Realms. They weren't his old friends from the Primal Chaos Sacred Land. Supreme Lin Meng said, "Although there are some cultivation resources in the Three Small Realms, Source Ores are extremely rare." Source Ores didn't appear out of thin air. In addition to being nourished by Genesis Qi over a long period of time, the corpses and remains of many powerful beings had to be buried deep underground to form Genesis ores. In the Great Thousand World, the corpses of countless powerhouses had been buried for countless years.

There were very few conflicts and killings in the Three Little Realms in the Universe Fortune Diagram. Only the corpses of experts who had exhausted their lifespans and died could form a limited amount of Source Ores. There were only about 100,000 Supremacies here. After entering the Dao Comprehending Realm, he no longer needed source ores to cultivate. However, without a sufficient number of Supremacies, the number of people who could step into the Dao Comprehending realm and become Celestial Venerables was also not many. There were only slightly more than three thousand people. Su Zimo still had some doubts in his heart. There were hundreds of Dao Venerables here, but there were only about three thousand Celestial Venerables. It seemed to be a small number. Only now did he

understand why. Supremacy Lin Meng didn't know what kind of opponent Su Zimo was facing. He was still a little worried as he asked, "I wonder if these three thousand Celestial Venerables can help my lord overcome this tribulation?" Su Zimo smiled and said, "That's enough." With more than three thousand people, not to mention one Dragon Island, even ten or a hundred would not be able to withstand it! With these three thousand Celestial Venerables, Su Zimo could sweep through any place except the first-class faction of Canagai State, the Five Venoms Palace! "I'll bring a few Supreme Heavenly Venerables with me." Su Zimo said. "My lord, bring me along!" A Supreme Heavenly Venerate stood up and volunteered himself. "My lord, I also want to help you kill the enemy!" "Me too!" "We are also willing to follow you, my lord!" Many Celestial Venerables, Grand Heavenly Venerables, and Supreme Heavenly Venerables were excited as they looked at Su Zimo with anticipation. Some even had a hint of pleading in their eyes. Even the Supreme Heavenly Venerate who had looked down on Su Zimo stood up and cupped his hands. "I'm Yang Mo, the Supreme Heavenly Venerate of this place. I'm willing to follow your orders, my lord!" Even so, Yang Mo's tone still carried a hint of arrogance. The words "Supreme Heavenly Venerate" were clearly emphasized. Only those who were invincible in the Dao Comprehending realm could be called Supreme Heavenly Venerables. Yang Mo indeed had the right to be arrogant. Supreme Lin Meng said, "These people have been trapped in the Universe Creation Diagram since birth and have never seen the real Great Thousand Worlds. That's why they are so excited. I hope you can forgive them, my lord."

Su Zimo could roughly understand how these people felt. Ever since they were born, they had cultivated all the way from the mortal world to the Immortal World with great difficulty. Then, they ascended to the Dao World and reached this step. In the end, they were told that the world they were in was just a treasure of an expert in the Great Thousand Worlds ... This would be a huge blow to their hearts! Some people with weak Dao hearts might even be dispirited. After all, no matter how far they cultivated, they could not leave. Supreme Lin Meng and the others had at least seen the Great Thousand Worlds. As for the other living beings in the Universe Creation Diagram, they did not know what the Great Thousand Worlds looked like. "Alright, I'll bring all of you out." Su Zimo nodded. The Heaven Masters were overjoyed when they heard this. "Thank you, my lord!" Everyone shouted loudly. In their hearts, they felt a trace of gratitude towards this unfamiliar Lord. The other Emperors and Supremacies also showed some desire when they heard this. Su Zimo said, "You don't have to be anxious. Once we settle down, I'll let all of you leave this place and head to the Great Thousand Worlds." Supreme Lin Meng looked at Yang Mo and the other 3,000 Heavenly Venerables with a solemn expression and said in a deep voice, "Listen up, don't think that you can do whatever you want without any scruples after leaving the Universe Creation Diagram and breaking free of the seal!" "You must listen to my lord's orders and not disobey!" "If we leave this place one day and find out who dares to disobey my lord, we will punish you severely!" The Heavenly Venerables agreed loudly. Supreme Lin Meng's tone was stern, as if he was warning the Heavenly Venerables present. However, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He could vaguely hear the message Supreme Lin Meng was sending him. As long as they left this place, it meant that these people would break free of the seal and not be controlled by the Universe Creation Diagram. It was easy to let these people out, but difficult to get them to return. Su Zimo wouldn't be able to use the Universe Creation Diagram to dictate their life and death. As for these Heavenly Venerables, they had all cultivated step by step in the Three Small Realms over the past six billion years. Their impression of the Chaos Sacred Land was only from Supreme Lin Meng and the others. It was extremely vague.

They didn't have deep feelings for the Chaos Sacred Land. There might be some among these Heavenly Venerables who were unconvinced by his sudden arrival. Among the 3,000 Heavenly Venerables, there were hundreds of Great Heavenly Venerables and more than 30 Supreme Heavenly Venerables! Supreme Lin Meng saw that Su Zimo had just entered the Dao Comprehending realm and became a Heavenly Venerate. He was worried that Su Zimo wouldn't be able to suppress this group of people, so he warned him. On one hand, it was to warn the 3,000 Heavenly Venerables present. On the other hand, it was to let Su Zimo be more careful. Su Zimo looked at Supreme Lin Meng and nodded with a smile, indicating that he understood. With his current means, even if he broke the seal on these Heavenly Venerables, they wouldn't be able to cause any trouble if they had any ill intentions!

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Dragon Island. In the main hall, the corpses and blood from the battle had been cleaned up. The leaders of the various factions returned to their seats, but the birthday banquet was still not over. However, compared to before, the atmosphere in the main hall was clearly much more oppressive. The Dragon Island Lord's face was gloomy as he stared at the nameless treasure map in his hand, not saying a word. The leaders of the various factions did not dare to speak loudly. When they communicated, they would either speak softly or use their Divine Senses. No one wanted to attract the Dragon Island Lord's attention at this time and get themselves killed. "Who among you knows anything about this treasure map or how to refine it?" After a while, the Lord of Serpent Island looked around, raised the nameless treasure map in his hand, and asked in a deep voice. The leaders of the various factions all shook their heads. "Take it and pass it around. Whoever can find a way to decipher this map will be rewarded handsomely." The Dragon Island Lord handed the nameless treasure map to a Grand Emyrean on his left. He was still unwilling to give up. If he could open the treasure map, who knew how many treasures were hidden inside? He definitely had a chance to take another step and reach the Dao Controlling Realm! He had a feeling that the opportunity to break through was in this nameless treasure map. This was Dragon Island. With him in the main hall, he was not worried that someone would dare to run away with the nameless treasure map. The Grand Emyrean on his left checked it repeatedly and said, "There seems to be a universe inside this treasure map that conflicts with the space in the storage bag. That's why it can't be put in the storage bag." "Do I need you to tell me that?" The Dragon Island Lord sneered. He had always carried this treasure map with him and kept it close to his chest. The treasure map could devour anything, so there was naturally a space inside. The Dragon Island Lord glared at the Grand Emyrean and said coldly, "What? You want to put it in the storage bag?" "No, no!" The Grand Emyrean was so frightened that he quickly denied it. His hand trembled, and the nameless treasure map fell on the table. "I don't think you dare!"

The Dragon Island Lord snorted coldly. Just at this moment, the nameless treasure map on the table suddenly floated up on its own as if it was being controlled by someone. "Hmm?" The Dragon Island Lord's eyes lit up. He quickly looked at the Grand Emyrean and asked, "What did you just do?" Such a situation had never happened before. "I, I, I ... It's none of my business." The Grand Emyrean was stunned by the island lord's question. His mind was in chaos and he couldn't speak coherently. After that, under the gazes of everyone present, a figure walked out from the nameless treasure map and stood in the hall. Everyone took a closer look. This person had black hair and green robes. He was actually the Primal Chaos Palace Master who had just been devoured by the nameless treasure map! "You're not dead?" The Lord of Jiao Dragon Island was not angry. Instead, he was overjoyed and his eyes lit up. This

Su Zimo was the first person to come out of the nameless treasure map. This also meant that this person definitely knew how to enter and exit the nameless treasure map! Flood Dragon Island Lord stood up and said, "Su Zimo, tell me how to enter the treasure map. You and those ants from the Chaos Palace may still have a chance to live!" His thoughts were all on the nameless treasure map and he didn't notice that Su Zimo had already stepped into the Dao Comprehending realm. Su Zimo smiled gently. "It's not certain who will be able to survive." Just as he finished speaking, figures flew out of the Universe Fortune Diagram one after another like a school of carps crossing the river. In the blink of an eye, they all arrived at the Dragon Palace. There were more than 3,000 people! The lowest cultivation level was a Heavenly Venerable! There were hundreds of Grand Emyreans! Hiss! The various leaders gasped when they saw this. They were all dumbfounded and horrified! The Dragon Island Lord's birthday banquet included the leaders of the various second-rate factions. There were only slightly more than 1,000 people. Moreover, they were all Heavenly Venerates and Grand Emyreans. There were more than 30 Supreme Heavenly Venerates who had appeared from the nameless treasure map! The Dragon Island Lord's eyes widened as he watched this scene in disbelief. He was bewildered and panicked to the extreme.

What was going on? Why did so many experts appear all of a sudden? "That's the Dragon Island Lord. Kill him." Su Zimo waved his hand casually and said indifferently. Yang Mo and the others came to the Dragon Palace and felt the environment of the Great Wide World. They breathed in the aura of the Great Wide World and were immersed in it. They didn't attack immediately. Now that they heard Su Zimo's order, they came back to their senses and looked at the Dragon Island Lord with cold eyes. "Fellow Daoists, listen to me. I was the one who obtained the nameless treasure map!" The Dragon Island Lord hurriedly explained. Seeing that these experts seemed to be obeying Su Zimo's orders, he vaguely guessed that whoever controlled the nameless treasure could control these experts. However, Yang Mo and the others didn't listen to his explanation at all and swarmed forward. "Ah!" The Dragon Island Lord hurriedly propped up a world and activated his bloodline, wanting to resist. However, under the siege of more than 30 Supreme Heavenly Venerates, he was killed on the spot in less than a breath's time! In the Universe Creation Diagram, there were many Dao Venerates suppressing them. They had always held back in their battle and stopped when the battle started. Now, there were no more restraints. Coupled with the fact that it was their first time in the Great Wide World, they were unusually excited and wanted to rush to attack! Just the Dragon Island Lord alone was not enough for them! It was a pity that the overlord of the Jiao Dragon Island had the Universe Fortune Map in his possession for many years, but he was unable to do anything about it. Instead, he died under the treasure map. When the leaders of the various factions saw that, their faces turned pale and they fled in all directions! Yang Mo and the other Heavenly Venerates attacked and killed in all directions. How could the leaders of the various factions resist? Even a Supreme Heavenly Venerable of Dragon Island could suppress them. Now, more than 30 Supreme Heavenly Venerates were a disaster for the various factions! It didn't take long for the leaders of the various forces to be slaughtered. "Alright, everyone, follow me to the 10,000 Beasts Ridge." Su Zimo was worried about the safety of the 10,000 Beasts Ridge and asked Yang Mo and the others to stop chasing and follow him in the direction of the 10,000 Beasts Ridge.

...At that moment, the 10,000 Beasts Ridge was already surrounded by the armies of Dragon Island, Giant Spirit Valley, Black Bird Forest, and Frost Snowfield! More than half of the 10,000 Beasts Ridge had been conquered. To be precise, there was no obstruction at all. The four armies charged straight in and killed their way to a mountain peak of the 10,000 Beasts Ridge. Many cultivators of the Primal Chaos

Palace were hiding on this mountain peak. There was a restriction array around the mountain peak. Under the constant attacks of the four armies, the array was already showing signs of collapsing! Xu Rui, Chen Qianhe, Meng Shi, and the others of the Primal Chaos Palace looked at the army outside the mountain peak with pale faces and despair in their hearts. The array outside the mountain peak was about to collapse. At that time, they would all be buried here! "I didn't expect the Primal Chaos Palace to reach this step in the end." With a lonely smile, Xu Rui smiled. Chen Qianhe sighed softly. "I wonder how the Palace Lord is doing and whether he can escape from Dragon Island alive. As long as the Palace Lord is still around, the Primal Chaos Palace still has a trace of hope." "Hahahaha!" Grand Heavenly Venerate Long Yu heard their conversation and laughed loudly. "The Primal Chaos Palace Lord died on Dragon Island a long time ago. Not even his corpse is left!" Xu Rui and the other two's eyes dimmed. "Sorry to disappoint you." At that moment, a voice came from afar.

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Hearing this voice, Xu Rui and the other two trembled. The Palace Master didn't die? Everyone from Chaos Palace subconsciously looked towards the source of the voice and saw a green figure flying over from the distant horizon. It was Su Zimo! "The Palace Master has already reached the Dao Comprehending Realm!" Xu Rui was observant and immediately saw that Su Zimo's cultivation had increased. Chen Qianhe and Meng Shi were also overjoyed. Could the Chaos Palace still be saved? But soon, looking at the army that covered the mountains, a trace of worry rose in their hearts. Even if the Palace Master had reached the Dao Comprehending Realm and had heaven-defying combat strength, he was only one person. The mountain array here was about to shatter, and the Palace Master could not split himself to save everyone in the Chaos Palace. Even if the Chaos Palace could be saved, how many of them could be spared? "He didn't die?" Grand Emyrean Long Yu frowned slightly and lowered his head in thought. A trace of unease rose in his heart. This person could actually escape from Dragon Island? Even Father couldn't stop him? Right at this moment, a commotion broke out in the crowd. The four armies were thrown into chaos, and there was an uproar! "What are you panicking for?" Grand Emyrean Long Yu was restless and scolded with a frown, "He's only one person. Can he overturn the heavens?!" But his words had no effect at all. Not only that, but some of the demonic beasts in the army had already begun to flee. Grand Emyrean Long Yu suddenly felt an earth-shattering pressure surging over, almost engulfing him! His heart skipped a beat, and he looked up. Behind Su Zimo, at the end of the horizon, there was a large group of black figures rushing over. Each of them had a terrifying aura, and they were all Emyrean powerhouses! There were even Grand Emyreans and Supreme Emyreans among them! Hiss! Grand Emyrean Long Yu sucked in a cold breath and couldn't help but take a step back. His scalp tingled. The leaders of the other three factions were so frightened that their faces turned pale. They were stunned on the spot. Where did so many Emyrean powerhouses come from? Could it be that the Five Venoms Palace, a first-rate faction in the Canopy State, had appeared?

Impossible! Most of the lifeforms in the Five Venoms Palace were poisonous creatures. And the group of Emyrean powerhouses behind Su Zimo had vigorous vitality. They were clearly all lifeforms. Everyone from the Primal Chaos Palace looked at this scene in disbelief. Could it be that so many Emyrean powerhouses were all helpers that Palace Lord invited? They couldn't be blamed for being in disbelief. The scene before their eyes had completely shattered everyone's understanding of the world. Not to mention, where could they gather so many Emyrean powerhouses from in such a short time? Even if he could gather these Emyrean powerhouses together, could it be that they would listen

to Su Zimo's orders? Su Zimo stepped into the Dao Comprehending realm and had just become a Celestial Venerable. And among the more than 3,000 powerhouses before him, there were Grand Empyreans and Supreme Empyreans! "I heard that you want to destroy the Primal Chaos Palace to celebrate your father's birthday." Su Zimo asked Great Heavenly Venerate Long Yu when he landed in front of the mountain where the people of the Primal Chaos Palace were. "I, I ..." Grand Empyrean Long Yu was intimidated by Su Zimo's aura and couldn't speak for a while. Even his voice was trembling. More than 3000 Empyrean powerhouses clustered around Su Zimo, who would not be afraid when they saw it? "He doesn't need it anymore." After Su Zimo finished speaking, he casually threw a bloody head in front of Great Heavenly Venerate Long Yu. It was the head of Flood Dragon Island Lord! "Aiya!" Great Heavenly Venerate Long Yu exclaimed. Su Zimo looked around with a cold expression and waved his sleeves. "Kill!" On the way here, he had already roughly told Yang Mo and the others about the situation that the Primal Chaos Palace and the living beings of plants had faced over the years. When the Empyreans heard this, they were already filled with resentment. With Su Zimo's order, more than 3000 Empyrean powerhouses charged into the army and started a massacre! This was really like a tiger entering a flock of sheep. And it was more than 3000 fierce tigers coming down the mountain! There were hundreds of thousands of people gathered in the army, but under the charge of more than 3000 Empyreans, they were completely unable to resist and were utterly defeated.

Before Su Zimo could make a move, Great Heavenly Venerate Long Yu was instantly killed by Supreme Empyrean Yang Mo! Yang Mo was known as a Supreme Empyrean and his combat strength was indeed extraordinary. To be precise, when Su Zimo arrived with everyone, there was no longer any suspense in this battle. The three leaders of Giant Spirit Valley, Mystic Bird Forest and Frost Snowfield were already dead. The other Empyrean experts did not last long before they were killed by Yang Mo and the others. The remaining cultivators fled in all directions, defeated for thousands of li, and were even less of a threat. Su Zimo was stunned for a moment before returning to his senses. He was truly not used to such a situation. Up till this point of his cultivation in Tianhuang Mainland, he had fought countless battles and experienced countless dangers. When had he ever had such an easy time? The two battles on Flood Dragon Island and Myriad Beast Ridge were settled without him making a move. Seeing that the situation was settled, Su Zimo descended on the mountain peak below and dispelled the surrounding spirit formations. Everyone from the Primal Chaos Palace hurried over in surprise and joy. "Palace Lord, what's going on?" Meng Shi could not help but ask, "Where did you find so many helpers? Furthermore, they are all plant lifeforms." Su Zimo smiled gently and replied simply, "These are all descendants of the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground of the past." "Palace Lord, you are truly resourceful and blessed!" "Haha, our Primal Chaos Palace is truly going to rise this time round!" Everyone from the Primal Chaos Palace laughed excitedly. Su Zimo was relieved as well. Previously, although the Primal Chaos Palace occupied the Myriad Beast Ridge and controlled 12 Origin Mines, they did not have many people, Empyrean experts and Supremacies. It was easy to suppress the experts of the other races, but it was difficult to subdue them for the Primal Chaos Palace. Furthermore, after so many years of oppression, the plant lifeforms of the Primal Chaos Palace were extremely hostile towards the other races. Even if they could temporarily subdue the experts of the other races and leave them in the Primal Chaos Palace, there would be many conflicts in the long run and they would become hidden dangers. Now, with the help of the plant lifeforms in the Qiankun Creation Diagram, the dilemma faced by the Primal Chaos Palace was perfectly resolved. With Empyrean Yang Mozhi guarding the Primal Chaos Palace, not only could the territory continue to expand, but Su Zimo did not have to personally come out to solve many problems.

More than 3,000 Emyrean experts were enough to deal with most situations. No second-class force would dare to provoke them! This way, Su Zimo had enough time to cultivate in seclusion. After ascending to the Great Thousand World, Su Zimo had not calmed down to cultivate. Previously, the 10 years of seclusion in the Myriad Beast Ridge were also intermittent. To Su Zimo, the most important thing was to raise his cultivation level. As long as he could take another step forward and cultivate to the Greater Success of the Dao Comprehension realm, his Essence Spirit could break through again and advance to the Dao Manipulation realm! This way, he could release the Dao Masters in the Qiankun Creation Diagram. With the help of hundreds of Dao Masters, not to mention the Canopy State, even the entire Southeast Territory could do whatever he wanted! At that time, the Primal Chaos Sacred Ground would rise!

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A month later, Su Zimo released the Supremacies from the Universe Creation Diagram. Under the leadership of Yang Mo and the other Emyrean powerhouses, the Primal Chaos Palace had already conquered the surrounding territories of the Black Goat Ridge, Giant Spirit Valley, Black Bird Forest, and Frost Snow Plains, bringing them into the territory of the Primal Chaos Palace. Everywhere it passed, it was as if it was crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. No one could stop it! Serpent Dragon Island had also been conquered by the Chaos Palace. The number of Source Ores under the Chaos Palace's control had already exceeded a hundred! During the Serpent Dragon Island Lord's birthday banquet, he didn't get any of the gifts sent by the leaders of the various factions. Instead, they fell into Su Zimo's hands. On this day, the Chaos Palace's Heavenly Venerables gathered in the Chaos Palace. Su Zimo sat on the main seat, and Xu Rui, Chen Qianhe, and Meng Shi were also present. "My Lord, why did you call us back? Did something happen?" Yang Mo asked. Su Zimo looked at Xu Rui and nodded. "You tell me." Xu Rui said, "The end of the year is approaching, and the Five Venoms Palace's envoy is about to arrive." "Right now, our Chaos Palace's territory has expanded and we've occupied a hundred and thirty-eight Source Ores. We're already considered the largest second-tier faction in the Canopy Gai State. The amount of Source Ores we have to hand over is also quite shocking, so we have to prepare in advance." "Five Venoms Palace?" Yang Mo frowned. These days, he had heard that the Five Venoms Palace was the only first-tier faction in the Canopy Gai State, the true overlord. "Why do we have to hand over Source Ores to them?" Yang Mo asked with a frown. Xu Rui smiled bitterly. "There's no choice. The Five Venoms Palace has a lot of people, and they have a Dao Venerate expert overseeing it. The other factions don't dare to violate this rule." "Actually, it's not just the Canopy Gai State. It's the same in the other states." Yang Mo asked again, "How much do we have to hand over?" "Seventy percent." Xu Rui answered. "What!" Yang Mo was furious. He slammed the table and shouted, "So much?" "They're going too far!" "I can't take this lying down!"

The other Heavenly Venerables also had angry expressions. With a helpless expression, Xu Rui replied, "Over the years, the 108 provinces in the southeastern region have been occupied by the foreign races, and this has always been the case." "For example, in the Canopy State, the various second-tier powers have to hand over seventy percent of their Origin Stones to the Five Venoms Temple every year." "The various second-rate forces did not dare to disobey this order, so they could only turn around and deal with the third-rate forces under their command, demanding that the third-rate forces all hand over ninety percent." "Third-tier factions don't dare to disobey, or they'll be wiped out. After all the

plundering, third-tier factions can only obtain ten percent of Source Ores each year, which isn't enough for cultivation." "Therefore, many battles and killings often erupt between the third grade forces ..." The Primal Chaos Palace's Empyrean powerhouses all frowned when they heard this. The Five Venoms Palace relied on their strength to be unshakable. That was why they were so unbridled and enjoyed the fruits of others' labor. Under this pressure, the other factions in the Canagai State could only kill each other if they wanted to obtain more cultivation resources. Yang Mo asked, "Previously, did the Primal Chaos Palace hand over 70% every year?" Nodding his head, Xu Rui replied, "Ever since we occupied the Myriad Beast Ridge, we've been handing over 70% every year. However, the palace master has ordered us not to plunder the Genesis Ores of the other third-rate forces." Yang Mo glanced at Su Zimo as he thought to himself, This master is still a little too weak. He doesn't have any edge, and he doesn't even dare to resist being bullied like this. "However, he's quite benevolent and didn't bully the weak." Su Zimo did not say anything, his expression indifferent. Although he was extremely conflicted when the Five Venoms Palace came to collect Genesis Ores over the past ten years, he did not show it and allowed Xu Rui and the others to hand over the Genesis Ores as per normal. Firstly, he was not strong enough, and it was unwise to become enemies with the Five Venoms Palace over such a small matter. Even if he could survive, the Primal Chaos Palace's people would not be able to escape death. To him, the most important thing was to seize the time to cultivate and raise his cultivation level. Secondly, even if only thirty percent of the Genesis Ores were left, with Qinglian's true body, he could gather as much Genesis Qi as possible to help the Primal Chaos Palace's people cultivate.

At the very least, the Primal Chaos Palace's people did not lack cultivation resources. "Palace master, do you have other arrangements for us to be gathered here?" Yang Mo asked. Su Zimo said, "I'm telling you this as a reminder. Hand over seventy percent of the Genesis Ores as per normal and don't clash with the Five Venoms Palace for the time being." Yang Mo and the others fell silent. They had cultivated in the Universe Creation Diagram since they were young and had never suffered any setbacks. Each and every one of them was proud and arrogant, and naturally did not fear the Five Venoms Palace. Of course, they also knew in their hearts. The Five Venoms Palace had a Dao Sovereign expert overseeing it. The Dao Sovereigns in the Universe Creation Diagram could not come out, and it was indeed impossible for them to fight against the Five Venoms Palace. Su Zimo continued, "In addition, the Primal Chaos Palace's territory is already large enough. Stop expanding." "Why is that?" Yang Mo frowned deeply and could not help but ask. Even his tone had changed. It was fine if they followed Su Zimo's arrangements and handed over seventy percent of the Genesis Ores to the Five Venoms Palace. But now, they were not allowed to continue expanding? Yang Mo said in a low voice, "We have to hand over seventy percent of the Genesis Ores every year, and we don't have many cultivation resources to begin with. If we don't plunder the other third-tier factions, we can only invade the territories of the second-tier factions." "Furthermore, the Southeast Territory belongs to the Plant race to begin with!" "It's reasonable for us to take it back since the alien races are occupying it!" "That's right. The alien races have bullied us for so many years. We should have chased them out long ago!" "Palace Master, there's no need to sympathize with them!" The other Heavenly Venerables spoke as well. Su Zimo's expression did not change as he said, "Right now, the Primal Chaos Palace is already the largest second-tier faction in Canagai State. If you continue expanding, you'll definitely attract the attention of the Five Venoms Palace and bring trouble to yourself." "Hmph!" A Supreme Heavenly Venerable said coldly, "Do you think our Primal Chaos Sacred Land is afraid of the Five Venoms Palace?!" They cultivated in the Universe Creation Diagram all year round and had hundreds of Dao Sovereigns around them. Naturally, they did not take the Five Venoms

Palace seriously.

However, those Dao Sovereigns were of no help at all. To Su Zimo, he could only go against the Five Venoms Palace if he improved his cultivation realm and released those Dao Sovereigns. During this period, it was not appropriate to clash with the Five Venoms Palace. "This is only a temporary measure." Su Zimo said indifferently, "Everyone, just follow my orders." The few Supreme Heavenly Venerables were still indignant and looked at Yang Mo instinctively. After all, Yang Mo was a Supreme Heavenly Venerable in the Universe Creation Diagram and had great prestige among the Heavenly Venerables. "Understood." Although he was unhappy, Yang Mo could not say anything. After all, Supreme Heavenly Venerable Lin Meng had warned them not to disobey Su Zimo's orders in the Universe Creation Diagram. Yang Mo and the other Heavenly Venerables stood up and left. Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief. At least in the future, he could cultivate in peace.

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Outside Wan Shou Ridge. The various Emphyreans all left, some still feeling indignant, feeling discontent in their hearts. "Senior Brother Yang, are we really going to follow the Palace Lord's orders and stop the expansion?" The person who spoke was also a Supreme Celestial Venerable named Li Hun. In the Universe Fortune Diagram, the few of them were as close as real brothers and were bosom buddies. Among them, Yang Mo was the leader. "Five Venoms Temple has indeed gone too far." The person who spoke was a beautiful woman named Cai Wei, who was also a Supreme Emphyrean. Cai Wei said: "However, what the Asgard Lord said makes sense. If a conflict were to erupt with the Five Venoms Palace because of this, with our current strength, we would not be able to withstand it." "Hmph!" Li Hun said angrily, "I can't take this lying down! Palace Lord, aren't you a little too cowardly? I'm not convinced that you're serving him as your master. " "He's just relying on Qinglian's bloodline to gain the recognition of the Universe Fortune Diagram. Apart from that, in terms of cultivation, battle prowess, and prestige, how can he compare to Senior Brother Yang?" "Li Hun!" Yang Mo scolded and shook his head, "Don't ever say such words again." Although he said that, in his heart, he didn't really approve of this master. Yang Mo said, "The Palatial Lord is most likely thinking of compromising temporarily. When his Essence Spirit realm advances further and he steps into the Dao Manipulation realm, he will release master and the others before making arrangements." "Eh? P >" "If we wait for him to improve his cultivation, how long would we have to wait?" Li Hun curled his lips and said, "I estimate that Senior Brother Yang won't be able to make any breakthroughs even after he reaches the Dao Manipulation Realm." Yang Mo faintly smiled and looked into the distance. His gaze was firm as he slowly said, "No matter which one of us is able to take another step forward, we will be able to rewrite the fate of the Primal Chaos Palace!" ...When Su Zimo returned to the cave abode, he did not cultivate immediately. Instead, he returned to the Universe Fortune Diagram. He still had many questions about the Universe Fortune Diagram. "Master." Upon sensing Su Zimo's arrival, Autarch Lin Meng and the others appeared one after another. "How much do you know about the turmoil in the Vast Thousand World back then?"

As Su Zimo's cultivation base continued to rise, he discovered that the origins of many things were related to the great upheaval more than six billion years ago. The destruction of the Primal Chaos Qinglian, the destruction of the Primal Chaos Sacred Land, the fall of the Demonic Emperor and the others into the Middle World, and the arrival of the Celestial Court's masters to seal the Middle World ... "We don't know the exact reason." Supreme Lin Meng said, "That great upheaval affected the Saints of

the Great Thousand Realms, the Eight Great Sacred Grounds, and all living beings in the world. Even we didn't have the qualifications to participate in it directly. We were only affected by it."Even Tao Masters did not know the reason!"Eight Great Holy Lands?"Su Zimo's heart stirred, and he asked, "Apart from the Primal Chaos Sacred Land, what are the other seven sacred lands?"Six billion years ago, the Heaven Punishment Sacred Land was located in the east, the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land in the south, the Void Sacred Land in the west, and the Yin Yang Sacred Land in the north."The Spacetime Sacred Land in the northeast, the Life Sacred Land in the southwest, and the Reincarnation Sacred Land in the northwest."Su Zimo nodded.Including the Primal Chaos Sacred Land in the southeast, there were eight sacred lands.Supreme Lin Meng continued, "However, because of that great upheaval, the Life Sacred Land and the Reincarnation Sacred Land suffered heavy losses in addition to the Primal Chaos Sacred Land. They should have been destroyed as well."A single upheaval had caused the destruction of three sacred lands in the Great Thousand Realms!It seemed that the Demonic Emperor and the others were most likely related to the other two sacred lands that had been destroyed.The black-robed man in the Blood Sea Ruins might even be one of them!"Six Paths of Reincarnation ..."Su Zimo's mind suddenly flashed with the image of the Six Paths of Abyss that he had seen in the Nether Hell. It seemed to be able to devour everything."The Reincarnation Sacred Lord!"Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he thought of a possibility.After pondering for a while, Su Zimo asked again, "Sacred Lord, does it mean the master of a sacred land, or a realm above the Saint Realm?"It's the abbreviation for the master of a sacred land," Supreme Lin Meng said.Supreme Lin Meng said, "However, the eight Sacred Lords are all above the Saint Realm. They are called Great Saints!

"When a living being and the Great Dao completely merge to become a Saint, there is no distinction between them. This is the secret of the Saints' eternal life. As long as the Great Dao exists, the Saints will not die."Even if a Saint's soul is destroyed, as long as the Great Dao still exists, the Saint can still borrow the power of the Great Dao to come back to life and return to the peak."Su Zimo nodded inwardly.It was only at this moment that he truly understood the secret of eternal life.Turning into the Great Dao and becoming a Saint would give one eternal life!"What is a Great Saint?"Su Zimo asked again.Supreme Lin Meng answered, "It is said that a Great Saint has the power to destroy the Great Dao! When Saints fight, they cannot completely kill each other. A Saint's power is not enough to destroy the Great Dao. They can still come back to life after death."However, a Great Saint has the power to destroy the Great Dao!"Su Zimo was enlightened.In other words, if a Great Saint made a move and wiped the Great Dao of the other party from the world, the other party would never be able to come back to life!A Saint had eternal life and endless lifespan, but it did not mean that they were immortal!The Eight Sacred Masters of the past were all Great Saints and had the power to kill Saints!They had already cultivated to this level and could be said to be at the peak of the Three Realms. Why had such an intense conflict erupted between them and caused such a huge upheaval that swept across the Three Realms?If he guessed correctly, the nine Sacred Masters of the Heavenly Courts should have been Saints from the other five Sacred Grounds.Their true purpose was to prevent the Demon Lord, the Evil Emperor, and the others from returning to the Greater World.However, since the Demon Lord, the Evil Emperor, and the others had already fallen and fallen into the Middle World, why did the five Sacred Masters not descend and completely wipe them out to prevent future trouble?There were still many questions regarding this matter.However, experts at Supreme Lin Meng's level could no longer come into contact with them."Why can't one enter the Saint realm in the Universe Fortune Diagram?"Su Zimo asked.Supreme Lin Meng said, "The Universe Fortune Diagram is only a Sacred Artifact after all. It has its limitations.

Even if there's a universe and fortune within it, it's at most a speck of dust in the Three Realms.

"There are three thousand Great Daos inside, but if you want to merge them into a complete Great Dao, it's only possible to return to the Greater World." Su Zimo fell silent, deep in thought. He'd already refined the Universe Fortune Diagram and merged a wisp of Chaos Qi within it into his Chaotic World. He had a feeling that the original purpose of the Universe Fortune Diagram might not be just a weapon. "Have you heard of the Virtuous Golden Lotus and the Black Lotus of Destruction?" Su Zimo asked. Supreme Lin Meng and the others knew nothing about the Chaos Qinglian, so they might not know about the Virtuous Golden Lotus and the Black Lotus of Destruction. However, these two lotuses were too important to Su Zimo. If he wanted to increase his cultivation level, the fastest way was to merge the two remaining lotuses! Improving his physical body and bloodline was only one of them. After merging with them, he could also complete his inherited memories! With these memories, he'd be able to comprehend the Great Dao of Chaos more easily! Supreme Lin Meng and the others shook their heads with blank expressions.

Chapter 3280

Su Zimo came out of the Universe Creation Diagram, returned to his cave abode, and began to cultivate in seclusion. In the Middle World, after fusing with the Red Lotus of Karmic Fire, apart from the transformation of his physical body and bloodline, he also obtained a Lotus Platform of Karmic Fire and supplemented some of his inherited memories. These inherited memories would help him better comprehend the Great Dao of Chaos. Cultivation had no concept of time. Ten thousand years passed in the blink of an eye. Nether Blood Sea, Holy Ground. This place was quiet and deathly silent. There was no fighting, and it was the most suitable place for seclusion cultivation. For Wu Dao's main body, there was not even a person to talk to. The black-robed man sat by the Blood Sea all year round, thinking about something, as if he was already used to it. However, occasionally, the black-robed man would turn his head and stare at him. That gaze was a little strange and indescribable. Wu Dao's main body had seen the black-robed man's gaze more than once. There was no hostility, let alone killing intent. After staring at him for a long time, the black-robed man's face would even show a seemingly "warm" smile. However, this "warm" smile appeared on that pale face, and it was extremely strange. There were several times when Wu Dao's main body felt goosebumps all over from being stared at, and he could not help but ask a few questions. The black-robed man seemed to come back to his senses, and the smile on his face suddenly disappeared. He turned his back expressionlessly and ignored him. In such boring years, Wu Dao's main body's cultivation realm continued to increase. Now, he had cultivated to the perfected Dao Comprehension realm! This speed not only surpassed other living beings, but also far surpassed Qinglian's main body. The main reason was because he was the one who created Wu Dao. No one knew Wu Dao better than him. To him, comprehending Wu Dao did not require too much effort. Even if he stepped into the Dao Manipulation realm in the future, his realm would also increase rapidly! That was because no one was more familiar with how to control Wu Dao and control Wu Dao than him. The realm of the Yuanwu World was also increasing at the same time, reaching the perfected Dao Comprehension realm. Compared to the raging flames in the Martial Arts Universe, the Yuan Wu world was quiet and empty. Only the traces of Wu Dao filled the entire world.

Ever since Qinglian's true body had ascended, the connection between the two true bodies had not been severed. However, Wu Dao's original body was still unable to leave the sea of blood. This also

meant that no matter what realm he cultivated to, he could not go to the Great Wide World to help Qinglian's real body. Moreover, Wu Dao's original body's cultivation path had already encountered a huge hidden danger. He cultivated two Wu Dao Worlds. The Martial Refining Universe was something that had evolved from the normal cultivation of the Three Realms. The other Yuanwu World was an otherworldly world created by the Divergent after the metamorphosis of his Daoist body. As the two worlds continued to expand, their powers grew stronger and stronger, and so did the repulsion. When he first stepped into the Emperor Realm, the two worlds could still fuse. However, after cultivating to the Dao Comprehending realm, Su Zimo had tried to fuse the two worlds, but it didn't last long before he was forced to separate them. When he stepped into the Dao Controlling Realm, the repulsion would only grow stronger! After the Dao Controlling Realm was the Saint Realm. Only by fusing the Dao could one become a Saint. When ordinary living beings cultivated to this stage, their physical body, Essence Spirit, and Great Dao would be fused together. And the physical body of Wu Dao's original body was the Yuanwu World! His Dao Integration was actually the fusion of the two worlds. However, the fusion of the two worlds was already extremely difficult. After cultivating to the perfected Dao Controlling Realm, forcefully fusing them would only result in an even more intense backlash. It was even possible for one to die from Dao Disintegration! If this problem was not solved, Wu Dao's original body would never be able to become a Saint. His existence was an Divergent to begin with. In terms of cultivation, no one could guide him. He could only rely on himself to deduce.... Myriad Beast Ridge. Su Zimo woke up from seclusion. After 10,000 years, he had already cultivated to the peak of the Lesser Mastery of the Dao Comprehending realm. However, he was still unable to break through the bottleneck. And this was under the circumstances that he had the inheritance memories of Qinglian and the Red Lotus of Hellfire.

Without these inheritance memories, it would be difficult for him to cultivate to this level even if he cultivated for 100,000 or even a million years. At this moment, the sound of clothes fluttering could be heard from outside the cave abode. Su Zimo's Divine Consciousness moved. He saw Xu Rui, Chen Qianhe, and Meng Shi rushing over with panicked expressions. It seemed that something big had happened! 10,000 years had passed, but Xu Rui and the other two's realms had not changed much. After all, 10,000 years was too short for Supremacies with a lifespan of 100 million years. "What's wrong?" Su Zimo left the cave abode and went out to welcome them. "Palace Master!" Seeing Su Zimo appear, even with Xu Rui's calm temperament, he could not hide the fear on his face. He said in a low voice, "Something happened!" "Don't panic. Speak slowly." Su Zimo said in a low voice. "It's the Five Venoms Palace!" Xu Rui said these three words the moment he opened his mouth. Su Zimo raised his brows. According to his arrangements, the Primal Chaos Palace would remain dormant and retract its sharpness. It should not be noticed by the Five Venoms Temple so quickly. "How did we offend the Five Venoms Palace?" Su Zimo asked. Xu Rui hesitated and wanted to say something. At the side, Meng Shi could not help but grumble, "It's all Yang Mo's fault!" Chen Qianhe sighed gently. "Sigh, it's also because the Five Venoms Palace went overboard that Dao Venerate Yang Mo had to retaliate." "Humph!" Meng Shi said in annoyance, "If they hadn't taken down the Thousand Spider Forest and Poison Scorpion Ridge privately, they wouldn't have offended the Five Venoms Palace!" When he heard that, Su Zimo's expression changed slightly and he interrupted, "Dao Venerate Yang Mo?" Xu Rui said, "Palace Master, you're in seclusion all year round and don't know. Heavenly Venerate Yang Mo broke through to the Dao Manipulation Realm more than a hundred years ago and became a Dao Venerate." Meng Shi sneered, "He's getting cocky just because he's a Dao Venerate and wants to go against the Five Venoms Palace." "The Five Venoms Palace has occupied the Canopy Gai Province for so many years. What sort of

foundation do they have? How can a Dao Venerate like him contend against them?"

"You can't say that." Chen Qianhe said, "Dao Venerate Yang Mo only ended up like this because he stood up for the Chaos Palace." Su Zimo had a rough idea of what was going on after hearing that. "Xu Rui, tell me everything from the beginning to the end." Su Zimo said as he walked towards the Chaos Hall. Xu Rui nodded and followed him. "Actually, over the years, every time the Five Venoms Palace messengers came to collect the Dawn Stones, some of the people brought by the Palace Master were indeed dissatisfied." "As time passed, this dissatisfaction accumulated." "More than a hundred years ago, the Heavenly Venerate Yang Mo became a Dao Venerate. This was supposed to be a good thing, but Li Hun and the other Daoists took the opportunity to take over the Thousand Spider Forest and Poison Scorpion Ridge." "The Thousand Spider Forest and Poison Scorpion Ridge are related to the Five Venoms Palace and attracted their attention." "A few days ago, the Five Venoms Palace sent messengers over and took the opportunity to make trouble. They suddenly demanded that the Chaos Palace hand over 90% of the Dawn Stones." Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and asked with a frown, "90%?"