

Sacred King 3291

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Many cultivators in the hall paled when they saw the tokens hanging from the waists of the four supreme empyreans. They hurriedly retreated, creating an empty space. "They're from the sacred land!" Cries of surprise rang out from the crowd. Su Zimo glanced at the tokens hanging from the waists of the four supreme empyreans. The token hanging from the leftmost supreme empyrean's waist was made of a black and white yin and yang fish. He probably came from the Yin Yang Sacred Land. The token of the supreme empyrean next to him was covered in a layer of lightning. If he wasn't mistaken, he probably came from the Tian Fa Sacred Land. The token of the third supreme empyrean was empty, but a single glance was enough to make one's mind sink into a vast expanse of spacetime and lose oneself. They were probably from the Spacetime Sacred Land! The token of the fourth supreme empyrean was blood-red and filled with killing intent. If he wasn't mistaken, he probably came from the Void Sacred Land. These four supreme empyreans had extremely powerful bloodlines. Even before they revealed themselves, Su Zimo already felt a wave of pressure! "Are these people from the sacred race?" "No, they don't need to wear tokens that show their identity. They're all from the sacred land. They're probably servants of the sacred race." "Ah! They're just servants, but they can exude such a terrifying aura!" The supreme empyrean from the Yin Yang Sacred Land looked expressionlessly at Su Zimo in the corner of the hall. "Come with us," he said coolly. "Where to?" "You don't need to know." The supreme empyrean from the Tian Fa Sacred Land spoke calmly, but there was no trace of politeness in his tone. The commotion had attracted the attention of many cultivators from the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land, and they were gathering here. Perhaps the crowd was too large, but a group of patrolling sacred land guards pushed through the crowd and squeezed in. The sacred land guards glanced at the hall. Realization flashed through the captain's eyes as if he'd understood something. Su Zimo asked with a calm expression, "What if I don't go?" "Then it's not up to you." The supreme empyrean from the Void Sacred Land walked toward Su Zimo with murderous eyes. Su Zimo looked at the group of Ancestral Fire Holy Land guards outside the lobby.

Normally speaking, the duty of this group of guards was to maintain order in the Holy Land. If someone dared to use weapons without permission, these guards would act to stop them and even suppress the initiator! However, the Commander of the Ancestral Fire Holy Land seemed to have turned a blind eye to this. He turned around and shouted at the cultivators around him, "Stop looking and disperse!" Su Zimo's expression turned cold. The guards of the Ancestral Fire Holy Land clearly wanted to protect him! "These people want to capture someone in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground! The Holy Land forbids the use of weapons, and the guards don't care?" "You're too naive. The rules of the Holy Lands restrict us. Those people are all from the Holy Lands. For the sake of the Holy Lands, these guards will turn a blind eye." The old Daoist pursed his lips. "The sacred clan members didn't even show up. Even if they're investigated, the most they'll do is push these sacred clan servants out and punish them." Amidst the discussion, the Void Sacred Land's supreme empyrean had arrived in front of Su Zimo. He stretched out a hand and grabbed at Su Zimo's shoulder! His hand transformed into a giant beast claw in midair. Demonic energy filled the air, and it was clear that he wanted to completely cripple Su Zimo's arm! Su Zimo could tell the true form of that Supreme Heavenly Venerate's beast claw right away. Heavenweave! It had a human face, a beast body, and a pair of wings. It had a violent temperament and a penchant for cannibalism. It was one of the most ferocious beasts! Su Zimo didn't

move, as if he couldn't dodge in time. The Heavenly Weave beast's claws landed on Su Zimo's shoulders and clawed hard! "Hmm?" Under normal circumstances, this claw should've been enough to shatter Su Zimo's shoulder. However, its sharp claws only managed to pierce through Su Zimo's clothes and land on his skin and flesh. They were met with great resistance and were only able to sink in slightly before they were rebounded by an even greater force! Bam! The beast's claw was repelled! Su Zimo glanced at the sacred land guards outside the hall. The captain saw this out of the corner of his eye and turned his back, clearly intending to stand aside and watch. Su Zimo narrowed his eyes. "How dare you!" The beast's eyes glinted viciously. "How dare you fight back!"

Boom! Blood surged from the beast's body. It opened its bloody maw and swallowed Su Zimo whole. It wanted to kill Su Zimo on the spot! "I'll show you what it means to fight back!" Su Zimo did not retreat at all and suddenly reached out with both hands. Just as the beast's mouth was about to bite down, he gripped the beast's upper and lower jaw tightly and exerted strength in his arms! "Argh!" The Heavenly Weave Beast stretched out its throat and let out a miserable shriek! The next moment, blood gushed out of the hall! Right in front of everyone, Su Zimo pressed down on the mouth of the Heaven's Weave ferocious beast and tore its entire body into two from the corner of its mouth! The beast's Essence Spirit wanted to escape but Su Zimo hollered and formed a sword with his qi. A white light flashed and sliced the beast's Essence Spirit into two! The crowd was shocked! That scene was way too gory and shocking! Nobody expected that the seemingly frail and scholarly Heavenly Venerable could release such terrifying power with a single move. He tore the beast apart with a single move! Nobody expected that Su Zimo would dare to kill someone from a sacred ground! If the beast had unleashed its full strength, it might not have died so quickly. Even it did not expect that Su Zimo would dare to kill it! "How dare you!" "You're courting death!" The remaining three Sacred Tribe servants shouted angrily. The entire process happened too quickly. In just one round, the beast died on the spot. The three of them did not even have time to attack. It was only then that the three Supreme Heavenly Venerables came to their senses. They propped up their worlds and activated their qi and blood. They even used their Bloodline Anomalies! The one from the Yin Yang Sacred Ground had pitch-black eyes and a dark aura emanated from him. Behind him, a full moon appeared, but it was dim and dark. The Supreme Heavenly Venerable of the Sun Moon Tribe! The one from the Tian Fa Sacred Ground transformed into his true form. It was an azure dragon and instantly overturned the entire inn. His qi and blood surged and a dragon's roar resounded through the world! Even with the azure dragon bloodline, he was only a servant of the Sacred Tribe! The one from the Spacetime Sacred Ground was still in human form, but the void around him was constantly changing and distorting.

He was only a perfected Dao Comprehending realm Supreme Heavenly Venerable, but he could already change the shape of the void! "It's the Ancient Yu Race!" Someone in the crowd cried out in alarm. The three Supreme Heavenly Venerables from sacred grounds had just used all their techniques when Su Zimo arrived! "If you want to take me away, I'll send you on your way first!" Facing the three Supreme Heavenly Venerables, Su Zimo did not retreat. With a shout, his aura grew stronger and he released his qi and blood! Rumble! Like a volcano erupting, a tsunami swept out, instantly suppressing the qi and blood of the three Supreme Heavenly Venerables!

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A huge world rose up behind Su Zimo. It was boundless and there was no distinction between Yin and Yang. It was grey and dark, as if it could destroy and devour everything!"Chaotic Dao!"The crowd exclaimed. There was a loud rumble! Although the worlds of the Yin Yang Sacred Ground, Tian Fa Sacred Ground, and Spacetime Sacred Ground were filled with traces of Dao, they were unable to suppress the Chaotic World! At the same time, their Blood Qi intertwined and corroded each other. Boom! Boom! Boom! Su Zimo fought one against three. His fists, palms, and fingers collided with the three Supreme Heavenly Venerables, resulting in an earth-shattering explosion! The three Supreme Heavenly Venerables trembled and their faces changed! Su Zimo's power was too ferocious. Even if the three of them joined forces, they could not withstand it. Not only that, there was a scorching power hidden within Su Zimo's blood qi. Their blood qi was evaporating rapidly and being depleted continuously! Although the three Supreme Heavenly Venerables were not from the Sacred Tribe, they were the most powerful tribe among the thousands of tribes and had unparalleled physical bodies. However, under Su Zimo's attack, they could not withstand it at all. At that moment, the fluorescent stone in Su Zimo's left eye activated on its own. His eye turned as black as ink and spun slowly, like a bottomless abyss! The world of the Supreme Heavenly Venerate from the Yin Yang Sacred Ground seemed to be pulled by countless threads. Endless power surged into Su Zimo's left eye! The world of the Supreme Heavenly Venerate from the Sun Moon Tribe quietly collapsed! After Su Zimo had obtained the Zhuzhao and Youying Divine Stones in Tianhuang Mainland, they had been of great help to his cultivation of eye techniques. However, after ascending to the Great Thousand World, the two Divine Stones had shown their true spirituality and power! After losing the protection of the world, the power of the Chaotic World surged and enveloped the Supreme Heavenly Venerate from the Sun Moon Tribe! After being pulled into the Chaotic World, he could not use any of his techniques. He was being disintegrated, destroyed, and devoured by the Chaotic World! Originally, the three worlds were fighting against the Chaotic World. Now, only the Green Dragons' and the Gu Yu Tribe's Supreme Heavenly Venerate's worlds were left. The situation had taken a turn for the worse! The two worlds could not bear the burden and were on the verge of collapse.

"Retreat first!" The two Utmost Heavenly Masters saw that the Sun Moon Tribe's Utmost Heavenly Master was in a precarious situation and they were unable to save him. They could only retreat temporarily. At the same time, the Commander of the Ancestral Fire Holy Land, who was guarding outside the inn, was shocked by the battle. He couldn't help but shout, "How dare you injure people in the Ancestral Fire Holy Land! Stop!" When the servants of the Holy Land attacked Su Zimo, this person had turned a blind eye to it. By the time he reacted, it was already too late. Two saint servants had already been killed by Su Zimo! Boom! Boom! Boom! Under the command of the leader, the many guards of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground released their blood qi and propped up a world, surrounding Su Zimo and saving the remaining two servants of the Sacred Race. If this commander had been a step slower, those two saint servants might not have been able to escape! Su Zimo looked at the numerous Holy Lands' guards surrounding him with a frosty expression. Killing intent flickered in his eyes, but it gradually subsided. After all, he had been brought to the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground by Uncle Feng. Although these guards were obviously biased, he couldn't kill them for Uncle Feng's sake. The Tian Fa Holy Land's Utmost Heavenly Master looked at the commander and pointed at Su Zimo. He said loudly, "Commander Chen, this person fought in the Sacred Ground and killed two of our people. He doesn't respect the rules of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground!" "That's right!" The Space-Time Sacred Ground's Utmost Heavenly Master also said, "Commander Chen, this person committed murder in

public. You have to give the Four Great Sacred Grounds an explanation!" Many cultivators gathered in the surroundings and saw the entire process clearly. The four Great Sacred Grounds had attacked first before the green-robed cultivator retaliated. Now, the two remaining saint servants had turned around and made many cultivators frown in disdain. Commander Chen said, "Rest assured, my friends. This person's crime is unforgivable. The Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground will not shelter such a murderer." "They were the ones who attacked first. Didn't you see?" Su Zimo asked coldly. "I only saw you disregard the law and kill people!" Smiling coldly, Commander Chen looked around and raised his voice. "Who saw the fellow daoists from the Four Great Holy Lands attack first? Step forward!" The crowd fell silent.

Although many cultivators despised the Sacred Grounds for bullying others and disdained Commander Chen for distorting the truth, none of them dared to step forward and speak up for Su Zimo. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that speaking up for him would offend the Four Great Sacred Grounds and even the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground! Moreover, these cultivators didn't know Su Zimo. "This person is truly ruthless. He killed two Sacred Race servants in one move!" "That's right. Even if the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground spares him, the Four Great Sacred Grounds won't let this matter rest." "The Sacred Race is here for him. Does he have no choice but to surrender and beg for mercy?" The cultivators whispered among themselves, waiting to watch the show. "Shackle him." Commander Chen ordered with a wave of his hand. Several guards threw out several chains covered in traces of the Great Dao from their sleeves and wrapped them around Su Zimo. Cling! Clang! Clang! Su Zimo slapped the incoming chains to the ground casually. "Hmm?" Commander Chen's expression darkened and he barked coldly with a ferocious gaze, "How dare you resist arrest!" "Chen Qiu." Suddenly, a voice sounded from the skies. Everyone turned towards the voice and saw a Dao Master standing in the air. "Greetings, Dao Master Ning Yan." Commander Chen and the guards of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground bowed one after another. Dao Master Ning Yan said indifferently, "This person is innocent. You guys can disperse." Slightly stunned, Chen Qiu said hurriedly, "Dao Master, this person committed a crime in public and killed two people from the Sacred Grounds!" Chen Qiu emphasized the words 'people from the Sacred Grounds'. "Those from the Sacred Grounds have to abide by the rules of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground as well." Dao Master Ning Yan said in a deep voice, "Since they disregarded the rules and attacked first and were killed instead, they can only blame themselves for not being strong enough." "Dao Master, this person was the one who ..." Pointing at Su Zimo, Chen Qiu wanted to argue but was interrupted by a cold snort from Dao Master Ning Yan. "Do you really think that you can hide the truth from me?" Dao Master Ning Yan's voice was cold as he said slowly, "Chen Qiu, as the guard commander of the Sacred Ground, you have the heavy responsibility of maintaining the order of the Sacred Ground. However, you can't distinguish right from wrong and invert right from wrong!"

"From today onwards, you're no longer a commander. Return to your original body." Chen Qiu's face was pale and he was sweating profusely. He opened his mouth slightly, as though he wanted to argue. However, when he saw the killing intent in Dao Master Ning Yan's eyes, he could not help but feel a chill in his heart as he lowered his head hurriedly. "I'm sorry." When they heard that, many cultivators were secretly speechless. No one expected that today's incident would not only alarm the Dao Master of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, but also end in such a manner. Even a commander who patrolled the Sacred Ground was stripped of his position.

The two sacred ground servants knew that they were in the wrong and turned to leave with ugly expressions. "Dao Master Ning Yan is wise!" The crowd exclaimed in admiration. "No wonder he's from the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. He enforces the law impartially and doesn't even give face to the other four sacred grounds." "After today, it'll be difficult for the four sacred grounds to lay their hands on this person in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground." "This person is truly lucky to have met Dao Master Ning Yan. If not for him, he wouldn't have been able to escape this calamity." Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief and thanked Dao Master Ning Yan who was in midair with cupped fists. Dao Master Ning Yan merely glanced at him indifferently before turning to leave. The next moment, Dao Master Ning Yan's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind and left him an address. "Someone is waiting for you there." Su Zimo froze for a moment and thought of a possibility. The inn here was destroyed and reduced to ruins. Su Zimo did not linger here for long. Following the address left behind by Dao Master Ning Yan, he searched along the way and arrived at a relatively secluded alley. There was a mansion here. Su Zimo pushed open the door and walked along a fiery red stone path. After turning around a few rockery, he saw a courtyard. There was a stone table in the courtyard with a gray-robed old man sipping tea alone – it was Uncle Feng. When Dao Master Ning Yan sent the voice transmission, Su Zimo had already guessed that there was a high chance that Dao Master Ning Yan was here because of Uncle Feng! "Thank you, senior." Su Zimo arrived beside Uncle Feng and bowed to express his gratitude. "Have a seat." Uncle Feng nodded slightly and poured a cup of tea for Su Zimo leisurely before saying, "Your Creation Qinglian bloodline has been exposed and the Sacred Clans of the four sacred grounds are here. After this incident, they won't have a chance to lay their hands on you in the sacred grounds." "However, if you participate in the Heavenly Venerate battle, you might have to face them." Su Zimo pondered for a moment and asked, "Senior, you mean for me to show mercy to them?" "Cough cough!" When Uncle Feng heard this, he choked on his tea and coughed a few times. After catching his breath, he said helplessly, "What are you thinking about?"

"You've only killed two servants of the Sacred Race. Against the Sacred Race, your chances aren't high. And it's the four Sacred Ones!" Su Zimo did not refute. Through this battle with the saint servants, he was able to get a glimpse of the saint race's combat strength. Every Sacred Clan member was like the Night Spirit. They were indeed difficult to deal with. Most importantly, his cultivation was two small realms lower than the four Sacred Clans. Of course, he had many cards in his hands. He had fused with the Good Fortune Qinglian and the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. Against the saints, he might be able to fight! Uncle Feng said, "What I'm trying to say is that you should give up on the Celestial Venerate Battle." Su Zimo remained silent. He had to obtain the Virtuous Golden Lotus no matter what. It was impossible for him to retreat just because of the appearance of the saints! As if seeing through Su Zimo's thoughts, Uncle Feng said, "You can rest assured that if you give up on the Celestial Venerate Battle, the Virtuous Golden Lotus will not appear as the final reward." "What do you mean?" Su Zimo didn't quite understand. Uncle Feng said, "The final reward for the Celestial Venerate Battle has not been announced yet. It will only be revealed when the supreme Emphyrean is decided. If you give up on the Celestial Venerate Battle, I can change the final reward to other treasures and leave the Virtuous Golden Lotus for the next Celestial Venerate Battle." "Once you cultivate to perfection of the Dao Comprehending realm, you can participate in the next Celestial Venerate Battle. Against the Sacred Race powerhouses, you will have a greater chance of winning the title of supreme Emphyrean and obtaining the Virtuous Golden Lotus." Su Zimo was stunned. Uncle Feng's words revealed far too much information. Uncle Feng's status in the Ancestral Fire Holy Land was much higher than he had imagined! Not only could he change

the reward for this Celestial Venerate Battle, but he was even willing to leave the Virtuous Golden Lotus for the next Celestial Venerate Battle! In order to give him a greater chance of obtaining it! This favor could not be said to be small. As a result, Su Zimo felt overwhelmed by the favor he was receiving. After all, the two of them didn't know each other. Uncle Feng had traveled thousands of miles to Canagai State. Not only had he saved him, but he had also told him about the Virtuous Golden Lotus. He had even arranged for Dao Venerates to come forward and resolve his crisis in the Ancestral Fire Holy Land.

Now, he was even willing to leave the Virtuous Golden Lotus for the next Celestial Venerate Battle! Could it be that Uncle Feng had received a favor from the Chaos Holy Land in the past? Was he doing this just to repay the favor? Su Zimo suppressed his doubts and asked, "When will the next Celestial Venerate Battle begin?" Uncle Feng said, "It will be 100 million years later." The Celestial Venerate Grand Meeting was only held once every 100 million years! Su Zimo frowned slightly. It was too long. He simply couldn't wait that long. Creation Qinglian had already been exposed. To him, the fastest way was to raise his cultivation base and break through to the next realm. Only then could he release Lin Meng and the others to deal with the upcoming crisis! Uncle Feng said, "You can cultivate in the Ancestral Fire Holy Land for the next 100 million years. No one will be able to hurt you." Su Zimo shook his head slightly. Even so, it was impossible for him to cultivate here for 100 million years. Die Yue's whereabouts were still unknown after she ascended to the Great Thousand World. After he raised his cultivation base and gained the ability to protect himself, he would go look for Die Yue. If they waited here for 100 million years, there were too many things that could happen during that time. "Thank you for your kindness, Senior." Su Zimo said in a low voice, "I still plan to participate in the Celestial Venerate Battle." "Are you sure?" Uncle Feng said, "In a battle of Emphyreans, although the Vermillion Bird Token can allow you to leave the battlefield at any time, once a great battle erupts, life and death can happen in the blink of an eye. Moreover, you are facing a saint race powerhouse, so you might not have the chance to use this token to escape." Su Zimo had learned some information about the Celestial Venerate Battle over the past few days. Every Celestial Venerate participating in the battle would carry a Vermilion Bird Token. If the situation was bad, they could activate the token at any time to leave the battlefield and escape danger. "I haven't fought against the Sacred Race before. It's a good chance to try it out." Su Zimo smiled.

"Up to you." When Uncle Feng saw that Su Zimo was determined to leave, he did not try to persuade him any further and stood up. "You can cultivate in this courtyard for the next few days. No one will disturb you." Su Zimo thanked him once more. After hesitating for a moment, Su Zimo asked, "Senior, will there be any other trouble for resolving the conflict between me and the four Sacred Grounds this time round?" Although the four Sacred Grounds were the ones who attacked first, two of them had died and the remaining two returned empty-handed. Even if it was just two servants, it was something that the four Sacred Grounds could not tolerate! The Sacred Race experts of the four Sacred Grounds would definitely be dissatisfied with the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground after encountering such a huge setback. One could imagine the pressure Uncle Feng was facing! "It's not trouble," Uncle Feng lightly said. "Dao Sovereign Ning Yan impartially enforces the law and acts according to the rules of the Sacred Grounds. Even if the four Sacred Grounds are dissatisfied, they can't say anything." However, they will definitely vent their anger on you. I cannot help you in the Celestial Venerate Battle, so you must be careful." After saying this, Uncle Feng's figure faded into the void, vanishing from sight.

After Uncle Feng left, Su Zimo sat in silence and pondered. Until now, he still did not fully trust Uncle Feng. After all, he had encountered the Academy Patriarch in the Middle World. He would naturally be wary of such a stranger who suddenly appeared. After entering the Qiankun Academy, he had sensed something unusual, so he gradually became wary of the Academy Patriarch. But until now, he had not found anything wrong with Uncle Feng. If there was anything wrong, it would be that Uncle Feng was too good to him. He showed great kindness but did not ask for anything in return. His Creation Qinglian had caused the Sacred Clans of the four sacred grounds to show up and fight for it. But Uncle Feng intended to give him the Golden Lotus of Merit and was even willing to give him a chance to fight for it! Of course, neither the Creation Qinglian nor the Golden Lotus of Merit were of much use to Dao Manipulation Realm experts. Dao Manipulation Realm experts needed to cultivate how to better control the Great Dao and the power of the Great Dao. The Creation Qinglian and the Golden Lotus of Merit would not provide much help in this aspect. But for Dao Comprehension Realm Heavenly Venerables, especially those who cultivated the Life Great Dao, Wood Great Dao, or Metal Great Dao, the Creation Qinglian and the Golden Lotus of Merit could help them better comprehend the Great Dao. Su Zimo could not figure out anything and could only put this matter aside for now. He could only take one step at a time. The most important thing for him was to obtain the Golden Lotus of Merit.... Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. In the Vermilion Bird Hall. Heavenly Venerate Zhu Liangzhi of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground sat on the main seat. The Sacred Clans of the four sacred grounds sat on both sides of the hall, chatting happily. "We haven't seen each other for many years. It's a rare chance for us to reunite. I didn't expect it to be because of the Creation Qinglian." Zhu Liangzhi chuckled. "The Creation Qinglian is of no use to my cultivation, but it happens to be useful to my Dao partner's Great Dao." The man who spoke had long black and white hair. His eyes were bright and his breath was long. He was Fu Cangtian of the Yin Yang Sacred Ground. "I must have the Creation Qinglian!" A green-haired woman in green clothes spoke slowly. Her tone was unquestionable.

This girl had two horns on her head. As her eyes moved, a green light flashed. She was Qing Yan from the Tian Fa Holy Land. "Haha, there's no need to argue now. When we get Qinglian's Good Fortune, we'll decide who gets it based on our own abilities." A blonde man said with a smile. This person had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes. His eyes seemed to contain the primordial chaos of the universe, and his smile was warm and genial. This was the Spacetime Sacred Land's Xie Lin. Zhu Liang said with a smile, "Good fortune, Qinglian has come to my Ancestral Fire Sacred Land. You've made me a little tempted." Among the five was a tall and sturdy man. His eyes were closed and his face was expressionless. He didn't move or speak at all, like an iron statue. It was Lie Huo from the Void Sacred Land. Right at this moment, the sound of clothes fluttering in the wind came from outside the main hall. Following that, two figures barged into the main hall. Their faces were ghastly, and there was even a hint of blood in their breathing. It was obvious that they were injured! These two people were the two Sacred Race servants who had just escaped from Su Zimo's hands. "What happened?" Qing Yan of the Tian Fa Holy Land asked coldly. "Where's Yue Xuan?" Fu Cangtian of the Yin Yang Sacred Land frowned when he saw that only two people had returned. Xie Lin of the Spacetime Sacred Land also looked over with a smile. "In reply to master." The servant from the Yin Yang Sacred Land hurriedly knelt on the ground. After a moment of hesitation, he said, "We ... failed." "Eh?" Apart from Lie Huo from the Void Sacred Land, the other four Sacred Race servants all paled. Four Sacred Lands had taken action, and all of them were supreme empyreans. How could they have failed against an initial Dao Comprehension realm empyrean? "Does this person have other helpers?" Xie Lin asked. "No." One of the Sacred Race servants

bowed his head. "This person's physical body and bloodline are frighteningly strong. He attacked so suddenly that we weren't prepared ...""Answer me, where's Yue Xuan?!"Fu Cangtian of the Yin Yang Sacred Land shouted again."H-he's dead."Another Sacred Race servant said, "That fellow daoist from the Void Sacred Land was also killed by this person."

Lie Huo of the Void Sacred Land suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were crimson, and two balls of scorching fire burned within them!The moment he opened his eyes, the temperature in the great hall soared!The faces of the other three Sacred Clan members gradually darkened when they heard this.The people from the four Holy Lands went to capture them, but two of them were killed, and the remaining two returned with injuries!One of the Sacred Race servants glanced at Zhu Liang and said in a low voice, "Commander Chen of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land wanted to capture this person, but Dao Sovereign Ning Yan of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land stopped him and allowed him to leave. We had no choice but to return and this.""Where did he go?"Fu Cangtian hurriedly asked."He's still in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land."The Sacred Race servant replied.The four sacred race servants sighed in relief.As long as this person was still alive, he wouldn't be able to escape from their clutches!The four sacred race servants pondered for a moment, each with their own thoughts.The Ancestral Fire Sacred Land's reaction was a little strange.Although the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land had its own rules and regulations, they were still members of the four sacred lands. For this reason, the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land should have been biased towards them.However, the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land's Dao Sovereign had appeared and let this person go.Could it be that the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land was greedy and wanted to take Creation Qinglian for themselves, but couldn't snatch her away in public because of their reputation?Zhu Liang might not have been joking when he said that he was attracted to Qinglian!Xie Lin rose with a smile. "Brother Zhu, since the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land also wants Creation Qinglian, let's set a rule first.""In the Heavenly Venerate battle, whoever wins the title of supreme Heavenly Venerate will have Creation Qinglian. No one else can fight for her. How about that?""Dao Sovereign Ning Yan isn't one of my men."Zhu Liang shook his head. "I can't order him around either.""Brother Zhu, you don't have to explain."Fu Cangtian said coldly, "If you don't want to participate, then the four of us will compete for the title of supreme Heavenly Venerate. When the time comes, we'll ask the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land to hand over the murderer of my Sacred Race servant and let us deal with him!"

"This request isn't too much, is it?"Zhu Liang fell silent.Lie Huo from the Void Sacred Land suddenly spoke up. "Blood for blood, blood for blood!"With that said, the four saints didn't say anything else. They stood up and left."Dao Sovereign Ning Yan..."Zhu Liang frowned slightly and ordered the servant beside him, "Go and find out where the Green Lotus of Creation is staying in the Holy Land.""As you command."The Holy Servant's figure flickered, and he disappeared from the hall.Not long after, the Holy Servant returned and gave him an address. He asked, "Master, do you want me to send someone to restrain this person?""Even I can't touch that place. How can you enter?"Zhu Liang was shocked when he heard the address. He hurriedly reprimanded the servant, his expression uncertain and thoughtful.

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Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground.Uncle Feng stood outside a secluded courtyard with his head slightly bowed. His expression was respectful."How did the Four Sacred Grounds know that he has Qinglian's bloodline?"After a long while, a voice came from the courtyard. It sounded like a question, but there was a hint of authority in it!Uncle Feng thought for a moment. "When he fought the Five Poison Palace

Dao Master in Canopy Gai State, he released a bloodline phenomenon. That Dao Master must have revealed it to the Poison Saint." "Why didn't you kill the Five Poison Palace Dao Master?" There was a hint of coldness in the voice. Uncle Feng explained, "Even if you killed the Dao Master, there were many poisonous insects watching the battle ... " "Then you should've killed them all." Before Uncle Feng could finish, the person in the courtyard interrupted him. "I didn't think it through. Please forgive me, Master." Uncle Feng hurriedly lowered his head and apologized when he heard the person in the courtyard blaming him. The surroundings quieted down. The person in the courtyard didn't respond for a long time, and the atmosphere became extremely tense. Even with Uncle Feng's cultivation, a fine layer of sweat appeared on his forehead. It was clear that he was terrified. After a while, Uncle Feng seemed to be unable to bear the pressure. "I tried to persuade him to give up on this Heavenly Venerate Battle. When he reaches the perfected Dao Comprehending realm, he can participate in the next Heavenly Venerate Battle and have a better chance of obtaining the Virtuous Golden Lotus." "What did he say?" The voice in the courtyard sounded again. Uncle Feng said, "He's a little stubborn and still wants to participate in this Heavenly Venerate Battle. I can't persuade him anymore." But don't worry, Master. As long as he stays away from the Sacred Race, it'll be difficult for them to meet him at the foot of the Flame Mountain. And with the Vermilion Bird Token, he shouldn't be in any danger." As for the final battle, there are only ten spots. With the Sacred Race there, he probably won't have a chance to enter the final battle, let alone meet them." The person in the courtyard fell silent again. Uncle Feng asked tentatively, "Should I go and stop him by force?" "Ignore him." The person in the courtyard snorted. "It's better if he's dead!" Uncle Feng fell silent. He didn't dare to casually accept this.

...The deaths of two people from the Ancestral Fire Holy Land caused quite a stir. In the Greater Thousand Worlds, no one, no force, could challenge the Holy Lands! But this time, someone had killed two people from the Holy Lands in public. One could imagine the commotion it caused. As the Heavenly Venerate Battle drew closer, more and more cultivators from all over the Great Thousand World gathered at the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. The deaths of the two people from the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground made the Heavenly Venerate Grand Gathering even more attention. On this day. The battle of the Emphyreans had officially begun. All Emphyrean powerhouses participating in the war had to head to the southern side of the Holy Land near a giant transmission array to receive a Vermilion Bird Token before entering the battlefield. The Battle of the Heavenly Venerables in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground consisted of two parts. It was divided into the elimination battle and the final battle. The so-called elimination battle was to cross the four flame mountains of the Ancestral Fire Holy Land. Only the ten Emphyreans with the shortest amount of time had the qualifications to enter the final battle! According to legend, these four flaming mountain ranges had existed since the establishment of the Ancestral Fire Holy Land, and they were respectively the Myriad Spirit Mountain Range, Skyburn Mountain Range, Six Ding Mountain Range, and Nether Mountain Range. On the four flame mountains, the four Heavenly Fires of the Greater Thousand World burned all year round. They were the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi, the Sky-burning Purple Fire, the Divine Six Yin Fire, and the Netherworld Ghost Fire! All Emphyrean powerhouses participating in the battle would be assigned to the foot of the Myriad Spirit Mountain and cross the four mountains one by one. When the elimination battle began, they could move at the same time and cross the first flame mountain. The sky had just brightened, and a large number of Emphyrean powerhouses had already gathered around the giant transmission array in the south of the Holy Land. "Do you think that Su Zimo will still participate in the Heavenly Venerate Battle?" "What for? To court death!" "Haha!" This sentence caused a burst of laughter. A cultivator said,

"If I were that Su Zimo, I would take advantage of the time when the Sacred Clans are participating in the Heavenly Venerate Battle to escape this place." "Haha." A person next to him sneered. "Escaping from the Ancestral Fire Holy Land is exactly what the Holy Lands want! The Sacred Clans must have made arrangements outside the Ancestral Fire Holy Land. They won't let him leave easily. "

Another person said, "In my opinion, the Ancestral Fire Holy Land won't let him leave either." "The Four Sacred Clans are here!" Right then, a voice sounded from the crowd. The four saints slowly descended from the skies, their auras terrifying. The originally dense crowd instantly opened up a large open space for them! Most of the people present were Supreme Heavenly Venerates. However, compared to the Four Sacred Clans, they were far inferior in terms of aura and aura. "Heh!" A cultivator gloated. "Initially, the Supreme Heavenly Venerates of our Southern Region's 49 Spiritual Grounds had a chance to fight for the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate. However, with the Four Sacred Clans around, there's no chance at all." "Let alone the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate, they've already taken up four of the ten spots for the final battle," Another person said. Almost everyone knew that the four flame mountains would definitely not be able to stop the Four Sacred Clans. For the Four Sacred Clans, it was nothing more than who could cross the four flame mountains faster. "I'm afraid it's not just four spots," A cultivator suddenly said, "Look over there, the Sacred Clans from the Ancestral Fire Holy Land have appeared as well!" "It's Heavenly Venerate Zhu Liang!" "Is he going to participate in the Heavenly Venerate Battle as well?" "This is going to be interesting. The battle between the Five Sacred Clans is truly a rare grand occasion!" "If the Sacred Clans from the Ancestral Fire Holy Land appeared, it meant that only five of the ten spots for the final battle would be left for others." "Why? Does Brother Zhu also want to try?" Fu Cangtian from the Yin Yang Sacred Ground raised his eyebrows and asked in a low voice. "Let's go according to our previous bet." Zhu Liang smiled faintly. Previously in the Vermilion Bird Main Hall, the Four Sacred Clans had said that whoever obtained the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate would have the Creation Qinglian! Of course, Zhu Liang was somewhat tempted by the Creation Qinglian. However, Su Zimo probably had the protection of an important figure from the Sacred Clans. Even he could not touch Su Zimo in the Ancestral Fire Holy Land. Since that was the case, he could only make his move during the Heavenly Venerate Battle!

The Heavenly Venerate Battle was the focus of everyone's attention. No one could interfere. "Alright!" Qing Yan from the Tian Fa Sacred Ground nodded. "It's a deal!" "When the time comes, I hope you'll show mercy." Xie Lin from the Spacetime Sacred Land smiled faintly. Lie Huo from the Void Sacred Land remained silent. His fiery eyes scanned the crowd, as if searching for something. "Brother Lie, stop looking." Xie Lin chuckled softly. "With such a big lineup, he'd be scared to death. How would he dare to come?" Before he'd even finished speaking, an unusual commotion came from the crowd in the distance. In the next moment, a black-haired, blue-robed cultivator appeared and approached the giant transportation formation under countless gazes

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"It's him, the Creation Qinglian!" "He actually dares to participate in the Celestial Venerate Battle?" "Even if he has the Creation Qinglian bloodline, he's only at minor success in the Dao Comprehension realm. How far can he go in the Celestial Venerate Battle?" Many cultivators whispered among themselves. The five sacred clans also stared at Su Zimo. The flames in the Void Sacred Land's fiery eyes grew brighter and brighter, almost spewing out! Everyone believed that if it weren't for the Ancestral Fire Sacred

Land's rules, the four sacred clans would've torn Su Zimo to pieces already! Su Zimo ignored everyone's stares and approached a guard beside the giant transportation formation. He cupped his hands and said, "This one is Su Zimo. I would like a Vermilion Bird medallion." The Vermilion Bird medallion had two uses in the Celestial Venerate Battle. First, it could guarantee that a cultivator could retreat from the battlefield at any time. Second, it could display a cultivator's ranking on the Vermilion Bird Proclamation. A fiery-red proclamation appeared in the sky above the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land. It was three hundred meters long and hung from the sky. Many cultivators' names were on it, but it was in a mess and had no ranking. Once the elimination battle began, the Vermilion Bird Proclamation would update the rankings in real time. The closer one was to the finish line, the higher one's ranking would be! The Vermilion Bird Proclamation displayed a total of one thousand names. Only the top ten were qualified to compete for the final ranking. There was one advantage to this kind of elimination battle. No matter which faction they belonged to, they couldn't win by relying on numbers. Once they set foot on the four flame mountains, everyone would face their own challenges and have no time to care about anything else. The Ancestral Fire Sacred Land guard took out a Vermilion Bird medallion and handed it to Su Zimo. He transmitted with his consciousness, "You should keep this medallion with you at all times. If the situation turns bad, activate it with your consciousness at any time and leave the battlefield." "Thank you for the reminder." Su Zimo smiled faintly. "Give me a Vermilion Bird medallion!" Another person came to Su Zimo's side and said coldly. Su Zimo glanced sideways. This person was the commander outside the inn a few days ago. He'd been demoted by Dao Master Ning Yan for distorting right and wrong and siding with the sacred land's people.

"Chen Qiu is here. Is he also going to participate in the Celestial Battle?" "Haha, I'm afraid he didn't come for the Celestial Venerable Battle, but for that Su Zimo." "Because of this person, he lost his position and fell from the clouds. How could Chen Qiu take this lying down?" Su Zimo remained calm as he listened to the discussions around him. In the elimination battles, there would be no restrictions on battles between Emphyreans. However, in order to reach the end faster, the Emphyrean powerhouses generally wouldn't have any conflicts while crossing the four flame mountain ranges. On one hand, it was a waste of time. On the other hand, a great battle would definitely consume a lot of energy, and it was easy to encounter other dangers in the four flaming mountain ranges. Each mountain range of the four Heavenly Flames was equivalent to a test! "Can Chen Qiu's battle prowess defeat this person?" One of them curled his lips and said, "No matter what, that person is Qinglian of the Creation Realm. She once killed two Supreme Heavenly Venerables from two Sacred Grounds!" Another cultivator said, "If it was a normal fight, Chen Qiu might not be able to win. However, don't forget that if the battlefield is in the four flaming mountain ranges, it's hard to say who will win." "That's right." A cultivator said in a low voice, "As far as I know, Chen Qiu cultivates the Ancient Yi Great Dao. In Wan Ling Mountain, his combat strength can be unleashed to the extreme!" "As for Qinglian of the Creation Realm, she is from the Plant Race and is naturally afraid of fire. In the four flaming mountain ranges, she will definitely be suppressed." "If the two of them were to bump into each other, Su Zimo would most likely be doomed." Chen Qiu took the Vermilion Bird Token and looked coldly at Su Zimo. "You'd better pray that I don't find you." Su Zimo smiled faintly. At that moment, another voice suddenly sounded in his mind. "Are you Su Zimo?" The voice was rather young, like that of a young girl. Su Zimo ignored it. Not long after, the voice sounded again. "You are Araki Takeshi, right?" "Hmm?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Ever since he ascended to the Great Chiliocosm, he had never used the Dao title of Araki Takeshi because he was afraid of causing trouble for himself.

After all, Wu Dao's true body had joined forces with the Fiend Master and Evil Emperor to crush the nine heavens and suppress the masters of the Heavenly Courts! In the Great Chilocosm, there should be very few people who knew that he was Araki Takeshi! However, he had no impression of that young voice at all. Su Zimo was expressionless as he surveyed his surroundings, wanting to find the source of that spirit consciousness. However, there were many Heavenly Venerate experts gathered in the surroundings. There were a total of 100,000 people and their auras were mixed and noisy. There were also many people communicating with their spirit consciousnesses. That spirit consciousness was mixed in and it was difficult to detect anything. It could only roughly determine a direction. "Seems like it's you." The young voice sounded again. "You don't have to look for me. I'm here to tell you a piece of news. Listen carefully." "Sister Die is in Xuan Pin Mountain. If you want to see her, go and look for her." When he heard that, Su Zimo's expression changed! He could not determine the location of the person and could not ask with a voice transmission. However, since the little girl knew that he was Araki Takeshi and came specially to look for him, there was a high chance that the Sister Die mentioned by the little girl was Die Yue! Su Zimo had once thought that he would look for Die Yue after his cultivation improved and he had the strength to protect himself. However, he had no idea where to start looking. The only clue might be with the Evil Lord. However, he did not know where the Evil Lord was either. To think that he would hear about Die Yue's whereabouts from a stranger in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground! How was Die Yue after reincarnating? Did she still have the memories of her previous life? Where was Xuan Pin Mountain? Who was that little girl? Was that news real or fake? Amidst his surprise, Su Zimo gradually calmed down and many doubts flashed through his mind. He waited patiently for a long time. However, the little girl seemed to have disappeared and did not send any voice transmissions. Right then, Dao Lord Ning Yan of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground appeared and declared, "The battle of the Heavenly Venerates has officially begun. Everyone, step into the teleportation formation." With a wave of his hand, the gigantic teleportation formation activated slowly and released a gigantic pillar of light. The totems of divine phoenixes and phoenixes revolved around it with blazing flames!

Many cultivators moved hurriedly and rushed towards the pillar of light like a school of carps crossing the river. After all, if they arrived at the foot of Myriad Spirit Mountain earlier, they would be able to move first! Everyone's figures disappeared the moment they came into contact with the pillar of light. The five Sacred Clans were not in a hurry. To them, being a step earlier or later would not affect the final outcome. They were confident that they could rush to the front and reach the destination. Su Zimo followed the crowd and stepped into the gigantic teleportation formation. His figure disappeared and time spun before him in a daze. By the time he returned to his senses, he was already standing at the foot of a towering mountain range! Myriad Spirit Mountain Range! At the same time, the rankings on the Vermilion Bird Ranking were updated. This meant that someone had already stepped into Myriad Spirit Mountain Range!

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Thousands Spirit Mountain Range. Heatwaves and flames rushed to the sky! The reason why the four flame mountain ranges were the test of the Heavenly Venerables was that the four Heavenly Fires were extremely powerful. Like the burning Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi in Thousands Spirit Mountain Range, they were golden in color. They were formed from the various flames that could be controlled and released by all living beings. Crossing Thousands Spirit Mountain Range was not just about enduring the burning

of the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi. After climbing to a certain height, the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi would evolve into all kinds of living beings to attack the climber. The closer one was to the top of the mountain, the more powerful the living beings evolved by the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi would be! It was said that at the top of the mountain, one might even be besieged by the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi's Phoenix, Vermilion Bird, and other powerful races! The elimination battle had just begun, and the rankings on the Vermilion Bird List changed very frequently. Almost every moment, there were cultivators' rankings rising or falling. Thousands Spirit Mountain Range was the first flame mountain range after all. At this moment, all the Heavenly Venerables were in peak condition and were rushing forward fiercely. As time passed, the Heavenly Venerables got closer to the top of the mountain, and the gap gradually became apparent. Many cultivators had already exhausted a lot of energy to resist the burning of the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi. They were even more stretched when facing the various Ancient Yi living beings and demonic beasts. There were many Empyrean powerhouses who slowed down after rushing halfway up the mountain. Some could not even move an inch. There were even some Heavenly Venerables who could not withstand the attacks of the Ancient Yi living beings and took out their Vermilion Bird tokens to retreat from the battlefield. At this moment, some Heavenly Venerables were lucky enough to see the five Sacred Clans climbing the mountain. The five Sacred Clans did not have the same foothold, but the way they climbed the mountain was almost the same. On Thousands Spirit Mountain Range, the five Sacred Clans had their hands behind their backs and walked with their heads held high. They were neither fast nor slow, and their expressions were calm. The five of them did not even prop up their worlds, release their Blood Qi, or take out their divine weapons, but they easily reached the top of Thousands Spirit Mountain Range! They easily passed through the first flame mountain range with just their physical bodies! Although the five Sacred Clans were the last to climb the mountain, they were one step ahead of the rest.

Among the five of them, Zhu Liang was the fastest and ranked first on the Vermilion Bird List! After all, he had the Vermilion Bird bloodline. Even the four Heavenly Fires had a lower effect on him. Inside the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, many cultivators were discussing the Celestial Venerate Battle in the streets, restaurants, and other guests. The Ancestral Fire Holy Land was unable to watch the actual situation of the elimination battle. However, everyone was able to get a rough idea of what was going on based on the rankings on the Vermilion Bird Proclamation. "As expected of the Sacred Race. They've caught up from behind and are far ahead." "The saints' bloodline has returned to its ancestral state and their mortal bodies have transformed. To them, the four flame mountain ranges shouldn't be too much of a challenge. It all depends on who arrives first." "I haven't seen that Su Zimo on the Vermilion Bird Leaderboard?" The Empyrean powerhouses taking part in the battle this time exceeded 100 thousand. However, only a thousand names were displayed on the Vermilion Bird Roll. "I've noticed that his name hasn't appeared on the Vermilion Bird List. I'm guessing that Qinglian's bloodline has been greatly suppressed on the Thousand Spirit Mountain Range." "After all, he is only at the small success stage of the Dao Comprehending realm. His cultivation level is not high enough. I think the first to be eliminated are some Empyreans and Grand Empyreans." "I didn't think that he wouldn't even make it onto the Vermilion Bird Roll. It seems that we overestimated him." "If the Vermilion Bird Roll's ranking could display all the cultivators, Su Zimo would definitely be at the bottom. Ever since he stepped onto the Ten Thousand Spirit Mountain Range, he hadn't moved half a step forward. Instead, he stood motionless and looked at the burning Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi around him. If someone passed by him, they would be shocked to see that there were two strange purple flames burning in Su Zimo's

eyes! Spirit Potency Art, see what I see! Although Wu Dao's main body was locked and couldn't ascend to the Great Thousand World, he could use the Spirit Potency Art to see everything in the Great Thousand World through the eyes of Qinglian's main body! The four flame mountain ranges were a heavy test for others. However, for Wu Dao's main body, it was a rare opportunity! Wu Dao's main body had already controlled the Netherworld Ghost Flame. If he could control the other three Heavenly Flames, the number of flames in Martial Arts Universe would reach 12. It would definitely be a huge improvement for Wu Dao's main body!

Furthermore, once he controlled the Heavenly Flames, it would be much easier to cross the four flame mountain ranges. Wu Dao's main body controlled nine Dao Fires and even his Martial Soul was a ball of flames. Apart from Wu Dao, Wu Dao's main body was most proficient in and easiest to comprehend was the Great Dao of Fire and the various flames. With such a foundation, it was not difficult for Wu Dao's main body to comprehend the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi. Furthermore, Wu Dao's main body had already stepped into the Dao Manipulation Realm and was at a higher realm. It would be easier for him to refine the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi. Before long, Su Zimo's body shuddered and a golden flame rose in his eyes. It was the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi! Thereafter, Su Zimo walked forward. The Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi that was burning in front of him opened up a path and did not harm him at all. In reality, it was only Wu Dao's main body that had comprehended and controlled the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi. Qinglian's main body had yet to comprehend it. However, the two true bodies came from the same source and were connected in mind. With the help of the Spirit Potency Art, Wu Dao's main body could release the aura of the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi through his eyes. In the perception of the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi, Su Zimo was not a foreign species. He was the same as them. Su Zimo sped all the way to the top of the mountain at a fast speed! When the cultivators at the side saw this scene, they could not help but widen their eyes in disbelief. While resisting the burning of the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi and the attacks of the Ancient Yi living beings, the Heavenly Venerables advanced extremely slowly. Every step was taken carefully. When had anyone seen such a method of crossing the Thousand Spirit Mountain Range? Even if the five Sacred Clans crossed the mountain, they would have to rely on their bodies to resist the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi. It was impossible for them to travel at full speed. However, Su Zimo seemed to be fine in the Thousand Spirit Mountain Range. It was as though he was walking on flat ground without any obstruction! When they were about to reach the top of the mountain, Su Zimo caught up and had already reached the bottom of the Vermilion Bird Ranking, charging into the top 1,000!

"I've finally found you!" Right then, a sneer sounded from the side. It was Heavenly Venerate Chen Qiu who was stripped of his position! "Encountering me, Chen Qiu, in the Thousand Spirit Mountain Range is a calamity that you deserve in your life!" Chen Qiu propped up a world and released his blood qi to block the attacks of the surrounding Divine Phoenixes and Divine Phoenixes. He charged towards Su Zimo in huge strides. He cultivated the Ancient Yi Great Dao. On the Thousand Spirit Mountain Range, his combat strength would be unleashed to the extreme! "Eh?" Before he arrived, a hint of suspicion flashed across Chen Qiu's face. Why didn't the surrounding demon beasts transformed by the Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi attack him? Before he could react, Su Zimo turned around and stared at Chen Qiu with eyes burning with golden flames. His spirit consciousness moved. Screech! The flames of the surrounding Ten Thousand Spirit Ancient Yi surged and transformed into countless fiery red sparrows. Their bodies were bathed in golden lava as they charged towards Chen Qiu crazily!

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"What!" When Chen Qiu saw that, his expression changed drastically as he exclaimed! There was still a distance from the peak of the mountain. The Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi should not have transformed into a powerful living being like the Vermilion Bird. At most, it should be surrounded by Divine Phoenixes, the race of Divine Phoenixes. But now, not only did the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi transform into a Vermilion Bird, but it was also attacking him. However, it did not have any hostility towards Su Zimo! How could that be? Chen Qiu did not have time to think too much. Hundreds and thousands of Vermilion Birds had already closed in and launched a series of attacks at his world! He cultivated the Ancient Yi Great Dao and was originally like a fish in water on this Myriad Spirit Mountain. Unexpectedly, he suffered a backlash from the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi! Boom! Boom! Boom! Every Vermilion Bird seemed to have gone mad as they charged at him continuously. Chen Qiu had no time to care about anything else, let alone attack Su Zimo. The surrounding cultivators who passed by were also shocked when they saw that. No matter how strong Chen Qiu's combat strength was, he could not withstand the endless attacks of the Vermilion Birds. After all, these Vermilion Birds were transformed from the Myriad Spirit Ancient Yi in the mountain range and were endless. After Chen Qiu killed a group of them, he realized that there were more and more Vermilion Birds gathering around him! In the end, he was drowned! A moment later, his world was on the verge of collapse. "Impossible! Impossible!" Chen Qiu's mournful voice sounded from the flames in the sky, filled with indignation. Boom! Before long, his world was broken through by the Vermilion Birds. Without the protection of the world, Chen Qiu could not withstand the attacks of the Vermilion Birds by relying on his physical body, bloodline, and spirit treasures. In the blink of an eye, Chen Qiu was covered in wounds and his blood qi was depleted greatly. "Pfft!" A Vermilion Bird pierced his chest and exploded in his body, blasting a huge bloody hole in his chest. Chen Qiu's face was filled with resentment as he summoned the Vermilion Bird Token. His body shone brightly and he retreated from Myriad Spirit Mountain with him. Su Zimo did not make a move from the beginning to the end. He merely watched the entire process quietly with his burning golden eyes.

The surrounding cultivators exchanged glances with Su Zimo's golden eyes, and a chill immediately rose from the bottom of their hearts! Behind this pair of eyes, there seemed to be an extremely terrifying existence hidden, making one's heart tremble with fear! Su Zimo turned around and walked towards the top of the mountain. His journey was smooth. Soon, he crossed the Wan Ling Mountain and arrived at the foot of the second Flame Mountain. Burning Sky Mountain Range. Stepping onto the Burning Sky Mountain Range, Su Zimo stopped once again. The golden flames in his eyes dissipated, and a ball of purple flames reignited. Wu Dao's true body continued to refine the Sky-burning Purple Flames on the mountain range! Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. "Look, that Su Zimo made it onto the Vermilion Bird Proclamation!" "To be able to enter the top 1000, this person does have some tricks up his sleeve." "In my opinion, he won't be able to keep it up. Among the Four Great Heavenly Flames, the All-spirit Ancient Yi is the easiest." "That's right. The Sky-incinerating Purple Flame behind it is an extreme Yang flame. The Divine Six Yin Flame behind it is an extreme Yin flame. After the extreme Yang flame is the extreme Yin flame. Most Supreme Heavenly Venerates can't withstand it, let alone the Netherworld Ghost Flames behind it." As everyone discussed, Su Zimo's ranking on the Vermilion Bird Proclamation disappeared and was replaced by other cultivators. Many cultivators chuckled when they saw that and were not surprised at all. The cultivators of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground naturally did not know that Su Zimo was currently refining the Sky-incinerating Purple Flame and was overtaken by the latecomers. The Sky-incinerating Purple Flame was an extreme Yang flame. It was even easier for Wu

Dao's true body to refine that flame compared to the All-spirit Ancient Yi! During this period of time, the Illumination Stone in Su Zimo's right eye also emitted a power that established a connection with the two true bodies. It was actually helping Wu Dao's true body comprehend the Sky-incinerating Purple Flame! The Illumination Stone contained the purest power of Yang. The power of the Sky-incinerating Purple Flame was also within its range. Before long, Su Zimo began to move and headed towards the peak of the Sky-incinerating Mountain Range. His journey was smooth and extremely fast – the surrounding Sky-incinerating Purple Flame could not harm him at all! Halfway up the mountain, the Sky-incinerating Mountain Range shook violently!

"Not good, the volcano is erupting and the Sky-incinerating Rain of Fire is about to descend!" The cultivators at the side were shocked. This was the greatest test for all the cultivators to cross the Sky-incinerating Mountain Range. Once the volcano erupted, not only would there be boiling lava washing down from the peak, there would also be a rain of fire that filled the skies! Any carelessness and they would be buried within! Many cultivators did not dare to be careless and gripped their Vermilion Bird Tokens in their palms hurriedly. If they saw that the situation was bad, they were prepared to escape at any moment. Su Zimo merely raised his head slightly for a glance before charging towards the peak without any signs of slowing down! Before long, black smoke filled the air and obscured the vision of one's spirit consciousness. It descended from the skies accompanied by a purple rain of fire! Except, this purple rain of fire did not stir up any waves when it landed on his body. It was like a clay ox entering the sea, disappearing very quickly. The lava that flowed down from the peak of the mountain arrived in front of Su Zimo. As if it had spiritual consciousness, it actually automatically parted, opening up a passageway. Su Zimo passed through layers of black smoke and a rain of fire, arriving at the peak of the Sky-incinerating Mountain Range very quickly! And this time, he already surpassed the vast majority of cultivators. On the Vermilion Bird Proclamation, ranked 132nd! After the Sky-incinerating Mountain Range was the Six Ding Mountain Range. Su Zimo ascended the Six Ding Mountain Range while Wu Dao continued to refine the Six Yin Divine Fire. With the help of the Nether Fluorescent Divine Stone in his left eye, the speed of Wu Dao's main body refining the Six Yin Divine Fire was also shockingly fast! The Six Yin Divine Fire was a fire of extreme yin. On this mountain range, one could not feel any heat at all. Instead, it was like falling into an ice cellar. The temperature suddenly dropped and thousands of miles were sealed in ice! Many Emphyrean powerhouses had just crossed the Sky-incinerating Mountain Range and experienced the baptism of the Sky-incinerating Purple Fire. When they stepped foot into the Six Ding Mountain Range again, they could not withstand this sudden alternation between hot and cold and suffered heavy injuries. They had no choice but to withdraw from the struggle for supreme Emphyrean. "Huhu, don't look at how that Su Zimo rushed to the front. Stepping foot into the Six Ding Mountain Range, he can't withstand it either."

"Precisely so. Right now, he's also fixed on the Six Ding Mountain Range, unable to take a single step. I reckon that he's currently resisting the conflict of extreme Yang and extreme Yin." Some Emphyrean powerhouses saw Su Zimo standing on the Six Ding Mountain Range without moving and thought that Su Zimo was also obstructed by the Six Yin Divine Fire and found it hard to climb. Except, the crowd's discussion had yet to disappear when Su Zimo's figure moved. Like an arrow leaving the bowstring, he left behind a trail of dust, vanishing from everyone's sight! The expressions of all the cultivators froze, staring with their eyes wide and tongue-tied. And this time, Su Zimo's ranking on the Vermilion Bird Proclamation did not drop by much. He already set off once more, heading towards the peak of the Six

Ding Mountain Range. Arriving halfway up the mountain range, the Six Ding Mountain Range also shook violently. Volcanic eruption! Different from the Sky-incinerating Mountain Range, the volcanic eruption of the Six Ding Mountain Range would evolve into heavy snow that drifted down. The temperature on the mountain range would also drop once more! All of this did not affect Su Zimo in the slightest. When he stepped foot onto the peak of the Six Ding Mountain Range, the Vermilion Bird Proclamation's ranking already reached 32nd!

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"Su Zimo is so fast! He's already at number 32 on the Vermilion Bird Leaderboard!" "I don't think he has a chance anymore. The Netherworld Ghost Fire burns on the fourth mountain range and can burn a cultivator's blood qi. Only those of the Sacred Races who have undergone Ancestral Awakening can withstand such consumption." "Look, he's already at number 31!" "29!" "25!" Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. As everyone discussed, Su Zimo's ranking on the Vermilion Bird Leaderboard was rising at an unimaginable speed! Everyone watched as Su Zimo's ranking continued to rise and he was getting closer to the top ten! "What's going on? The Netherworld Ghost Fire doesn't seem to be hindering him at all?" "Is Su Zimo really going to enter the final battle?" "The final battle means that he'll have to face the five Sacred Races. That might not be a good thing for him." Above the Nether Mountain Range. Wu Dao's true body had already comprehended the Netherworld Ghost Fire and there was naturally no need for him to waste time on it. Su Zimo continued advancing and surpassed Heavenly Venerate experts one after another. By the time he was halfway up the mountain, he had already entered the top ten of the Vermilion Bird Leaderboard! At the same time. The five Sacred Races on the Nether Mountain Range noticed Su Zimo's ranking on the Vermilion Bird Leaderboard as well! Fu Cangtian's expression was cold as he thought to himself, "That's good as well. I'll get rid of him later." "Interesting." Xie Lin smiled gently. Zhu Liang narrowed his eyes and murmured, "That guy wants to fight us head-on. He's got some guts. Unfortunately, no matter how strong your backing is, it won't be able to save you in this battlefield!" "As for the Vermilion Bird Badge, it was nothing more than a decoration in the eyes of the five Sacred Races. Unless Su Zimo used the Vermilion Bird Badge to escape the moment he caught sight of them. Otherwise, given their methods, they would definitely not give Su Zimo the chance to use the Vermilion Bird Badge once the battle broke out! Su Zimo continued advancing and surpassed four cultivators consecutively to reach number six on the Vermilion Bird Leaderboard. As he approached the peak, the names of the top five on the Vermilion Bird Leaderboard shone brightly one after another. This meant that the five saints had reached the end!

Although Su Zimo had delayed him for a while, Wu Dao's main body had comprehended the four heavenly flames, so it was as if he was walking on flat ground. His speed was astonishing. Even so, the five saints were still a step ahead of him. From this, one could see just how powerful the saint bloodline was! This battle was very likely to be the most difficult battle he had ever fought since he ascended to the Great Thousand World! At this moment, a huge water screen appeared above the Ancestral Fire Holy Land. Like a mirror, one could see the situation on the other side of the battlefield. The situation of the elimination battle would not be displayed in front of many cultivators. However, the final battle was under the watchful eyes of everyone! Behind the four flaming mountains, there was a huge altar made of fiery red boulders. This was the battlefield of the final battle. After crossing four flaming mountains, they arrived at the Vermilion Bird Altar. Only then could they be considered to have reached their destination. At that moment, there were already five figures standing on the Vermilion Bird Altar. They

were the five saints – Zhu Liang, Fu Cangtian, Qing Yan, Xie Lin and Blazing Fire!"From the looks of it, Su Zimo might truly have been able to obtain the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate if the saints did not enter the Heavenly Venerate Grand Meet.""That's right. At the very least, based on his performance in the elimination battle, he's second only to the five saints.""It's also because he was unlucky that the matter of Qinglian's creation was exposed and the five saints entered. That's why he lost his chance.""Out of the 49 spirit lands of the South Region, I reckon that only three of them are qualified to enter the final battle.""That's right. There's a Supreme Heavenly Venerate who doesn't seem to be from the South Region. He should be able to get a spot."As everyone discussed, Su Zimo had already crossed the Netherworld Mountain Range and stepped onto the Vermilion Bird Altar!The discussions in the Ancestral Fire Holy Land gradually disappeared.Everyone looked at the Vermilion Bird Altar intently – they could sense that a great battle was about to break out!There were no restrictions for the final battle.One could join forces with others or fight alone.In the worst-case scenario, it might even evolve into a situation where nine people surrounded one person!Of course, such a situation was rare.This was also a test for the 10 Heavenly Venerates on the Vermilion Bird Altar.

Only those who were invincible among their peers were qualified to be called Supreme Heavenly Venerates!Although there were still four Heavenly Venerate experts that had yet to arrive, they could fight at any time on the Vermilion Bird Altar!"You're indeed gutsy."Zhu Liang smiled faintly. "You really dared to come."The moment Su Zimo stepped onto the altar, the gazes of the five saints landed on him and locked onto him with unfriendly expressions!The five saints did not conceal the killing intent in their hearts at all!"What do you mean?"Qing Yan said coldly, "Should the five of us fight it out first, or should we suppress this person first?"Xie Lin smiled. "Of course we should deal with him first, lest anything else happens later."Although that was the case, the five saints did not attack right away.In their opinion, it was easy to suppress Su Zimo. However, they would be disadvantaged if they expended their energy to fight for the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate.After all, their agreement was to obtain the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate in order to obtain the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate, Qinglian.Xie Lin chuckled. "Since that's the case, let's fight it out after the five of us suppress him together.""Alright,"Zhu Liang nodded. "There are no restrictions on the Vermilion Bird Altar."With a few words, the five saints came to a tacit understanding."What's the point of fighting when the five saints are joining forces?""If I were that Su Zimo, I would use the Vermilion Bird token and leave right now.""I'm afraid it's too late. The five saints have already locked onto him. Any strange movements from him will lead to the attacks of the five saints!"The cultivators of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground shook their heads when they saw that."That's all there is to the so-called saints."Su Zimo smiled faintly."Humph!"Fu Cangtian sneered, "Su Zimo, you don't have to provoke us. Any one of the five of us can kill you. We just don't want to get entangled with you. ""If you want to fight, let's fight! Cut the crap!"Su Zimo hollered with a burning gaze. His blood qi surged as he strode forward in huge strides, charging towards Fu Cangtian who was closest to him. Closing his sword fingers, he stabbed forward!

Against the five saints, Su Zimo was fearless and took the initiative to attack!"Fufu."When Xie Lin saw that, he chuckled. "Brother Fu, this man is looking down on you and is picking on you first.""How dare you!"Fu Cangtian hollered and could not even be bothered to release his blood qi. Instead, he reached out and grabbed towards Su Zimo's sword fingers!Given his physique as a saint, he could suppress Supreme Heavenly Venerates of the same level, let alone this puny Heavenly Venerate before him!Poof!When the sword fingers collided with the palm, there was a strange sound that resembled the

sound of a sharp blade piercing through flesh! A flash of blood appeared! "Ugh!" Fu Cangtian could only feel a sharp pain in his palm and could not help but grunt as his expression changed! "This man's sword fingers can pierce through my physique!" Not only that, the immense power released from the sword fingers did not only pierce through his palm, it even surged into his arm and crippled his entire arm! Thank you to Love Wu Xi and Tiangu Hongmeng for the 30,000 and 20,000 book coins rewards.

Chapter 3300

"Swoosh!" Taking a deep breath of air, Fu Cangtian's blood qi surged and a boundless lifeforce gushed out. The tides in his body surged like waves crashing against the shore in a frightening manner! Fu Cangtian's body seemed to have transformed into a gigantic black hole that could devour and contain everything! A Kun Peng! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat when he sensed that aura. Fu Cangtian's true form was a Kun Peng that possessed the power of Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang! The lifeforce within his body was exuberant and the flesh on his palm that was pierced by Su Zimo grew rapidly. In the blink of an eye, his injuries were healed! "Are you guys still intending to watch?" Fu Cangtian hollered with a grim expression. To him, that injury was merely a superficial wound and was nothing much. Furthermore, he had not used his full strength. He merely did not want Zhu Liang and the other three to reap the benefits. Xie Lin chuckled. "Don't panic, Brother Fu. I'll help you right away." "Everyone," Zhu Liang said indifferently as well, "Don't just watch. Let's get rid of this person as soon as possible so that we can fight to our hearts' content!" "Alright!" Qing Yan nodded. Without saying anything, Lie Huo of the Nirvana Sacred Land had already arrived behind Su Zimo. His eyes burned with flames and his blood qi surged. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and turned into the head of a ferocious beast that resembled a lion! A ferocious beast, the Taowu! There were such pure-blooded ferocious beasts in Tianhuang Mainland as well. However, the Taowu before them had reverted to its ancestral bloodline and had a terrifying aura. A single bite could snap any living being at the waist! Su Zimo waved his sleeves and slapped the Taowu's head! There was a loud slap! The Suanni's head was slightly slanted from the blow, but it was not a big deal. Su Zimo seized the opportunity to dodge. "Roar!" Accompanied by a loud dragon roar, the blood qi within Qing Yan's body surged and the sleeves on her arms exploded into countless shreds. Her entire arm transformed into the arm of a green dragon with layers of green dragon scales that shone with a metallic luster. Her initially fair and tender palm transformed into a menacing dragon claw with sharp joints that shone with a cold glint as though it was made of steel!

Qing Yan's true form was an azure dragon. One of the Holy Servants from the Tian Fa Holy Land was from the Azure Dragon Clan. The two of them had the same cultivation realm and were of the same race, but the difference in the power of their physical bodies and bloodlines was enormous! This was the transformation brought about by Bloodline Atavism! The dragon claw came down on Su Zimo's head! Su Zimo raised his hand and placed it on Fu Cangtian's wrist. Suddenly, his palm turned soft and powerless. Then, Su Zimo's palm shook, and a wave of twisting and vibrating force burst out! Qing Yan felt the pain and quickly withdrew her hand. She roared at Su Zimo! There were more than ten dragon scales on her wrist, which had been torn off by Su Zimo's palm, revealing a patch of blood-red flesh! Without giving Su Zimo any chance to catch his breath, Zhu Liang slammed his palm down. His Qi and blood contained a scorching heat that could incinerate everything! Bang! Su Zimo received it with his palm. Zhu Liang bounced up and returned to midair. The flames that had just ignited on Su Zimo's palm were extinguished instantly! At the same time, Xie Lin arrived beside him with a smile and punched over casually. His attack seemed simple. Su Zimo retaliated with a punch as well. Bang! The fists collided! Both

of them shuddered! Su Zimo frowned slightly. In the blink of an eye, he had already exchanged blows with the five Sacred Races. The Atavism bloodlines of the five Sacred Races were extremely strong and each had their own strengths. Fu Cangtian's true form was a Kun Peng and his life force was immense. His aura was long and seemingly endless. Qing Yan's true form was an azure dragon and she was covered in dragon scales. Her physique was strong and her offense and defense were top-notch. Blazing Fire's true form was a Taowu. As it advanced, it maintained the hunting habits of ferocious beasts. Its gaze shifted and locked onto Su Zimo's weaknesses. Zhu Liang's true form was a vermilion bird and his blood qi was scorching and incinerated everything. Xie Lin's true form seemed to be a Qilin that Su Zimo had only read about in ancient books and had never seen before!

Among the five Sacred Races, Xie Lin's physique was the toughest and indestructible! Even Su Zimo's fists felt sore from that head-on exchange. This was a situation that he had never encountered after fusing with the Red Karma Fire Lotus! The five Sacred Races' hearts skipped a beat after exchanging blows with Su Zimo. Not only did this person not show any signs of defeat against their combined attacks, he was even able to take on the five of them head-on – his combat strength had already exceeded their expectations! Of course, the five of them were still in control of the situation. The battle had just begun. Fu Cangtian gathered the power of Taiyin in his left palm and the power of Taiyang in his right palm, slapping down on Su Zimo one after another like a torrential tsunami! Qing Yan's dragon claws danced with a chilling glint. The dragon horns on her head were still gathering lightning arcs and the Thunder Tribulation could descend at any moment! Blazing Fire's figure was burly but he was unusually agile. He used both his claws and fangs to attack Su Zimo's weaknesses. Zhu Liang's figure remained in midair the entire time. After each attack, he would make use of the rebound force to leap up before diving down again! Each attack was fiercer than the previous! That was the innate combat technique of the Vermilion Bird race. Unless it was interrupted from the start, his attacks would only become more ferocious! The surface of Xie Lin's body shone with a bright yellow golden light. Like a golden stone, it was unshakable and every move of his could release a shocking divine power! Under the combined attacks of the five Sacred Races, the pressure on Su Zimo increased exponentially! Even though his blood qi surged, he was unable to defeat any of the Sacred Races in a short period of time. Although it was the first time the five Sacred Races were working together, they were extremely talented in combat after cultivating to their cultivation realm. Their teamwork was flawless and they had exceptional chemistry. Moments later, Su Zimo was completely at a disadvantage and could only passively defend. Many cultivators from the Ancestral Fire Holy Land were secretly shocked as they watched this battle. "This Su Zimo's combat strength is so strong that he can withstand the combined attacks of the five Sacred Races!" "If the five Sacred Races were to fight him alone, would they really be able to suppress him?" "Unfortunately, this is a battle between Emphyreans. There's no such thing as a one-on-one battle. No matter how strong this person is, it's difficult for two fists to fight against four."

As everyone discussed, a sudden change occurred on the battlefield! Su Zimo, who was being attacked from all sides, suddenly grew a head and two arms. He became a two-headed, four-armed monster! "This is ..." "Three heads and six arms?" "That's not right. Three Heads and Six Arms is just a Divine Ability. Unless one is born with three heads and six arms like the Asura Clan, or cultivates a Great Dao like Three Heads and Six Arms, it's impossible for them to release such a technique." "Moreover, this isn't a three-headed, six-armed monster. It's only a two-headed, four-armed monster." As everyone saw this, their faces were filled with bewilderment. The supreme supernatural power that Su Zimo had

originally comprehended was the four-headed, eight-armed monster. However, after cultivating to the Dao Comprehending realm, the power of the four-headed, eight-armed monster couldn't reach the level of 'Dao'. Thus, it couldn't be condensed. But his own situation was different from others. His body was formed from the fusion of the Qinglian of Good Fortune and the red karmic fire lotus. To be more precise, his body was equivalent to two lotuses! Thus, he was able to release a two-headed, four-armed monster!