

Sacred King 3301

Chapter 3301

Not only that, Su Zimo even summoned the Sanyu Ruyi Scepter and Taiyi Horsetail Whisk. Holding them in his hands, the Nine Heavens' Living Earth circled around him to protect his flaws. He was able to take on the five sacred races head-on with his two heads and four arms state! Although Blazing Fire had the help of his Fire Eye to detect his opponent's flaws, Su Zimo could always avoid his vitals with his spirit perception each time he attacked and could only hold him back. But now, with the protection of the Nine Heavens' Living Earth and his spirit perception, Su Zimo's aura surged and he counterattacked! Bang! Bang! Bang! Instantly, blood qi rumbled on the battlefield as light shone in all directions and a deafening explosion could be heard! Melee combat as such was the most dangerous. The difference of a single move could determine life and death. The fact that Su Zimo was able to remain undefeated against the combined attacks of the five sacred races was proof that he had unleashed his combat techniques to their limits! If not for the fact that he had fought his way through the dimensional realms in Tianhuang Mainland and cultivated to this day, he would definitely not have been able to defend against the attacks of the five sacred races. When the five sacred races saw that Su Zimo's counterattack was showing signs of turning the tides, they summoned their divine weapons one after another as well. Fu Cangtian opened his mouth and spat out a pair of Yin Yang Ziwu Axes. That was a unique weapon that was unique to the Kun Peng race. One was Yin and one was Yang, one was male and female. Only the Kun Peng race could unleash the full power of that divine weapon! Clang! Fu Cangtian gripped the Yin Yang Ziwu Axes with both hands and clashed against each other, letting out a crisp sound that tugged at one's heartstrings! In his hands, the Yin Yang Ziwu Axes seemed to have transformed into a deep sea Kun or a gigantic Peng that spread its wings, blanketing the skies with a majestic aura! "Roar!" A dragon's roar reverberated through the world. A long sword that shone with a chilling green glow appeared in front of Qing Yan. The sword was four feet long and was covered in a layer of green dragon scales. Sword qi surged into the firmaments and the phantom of a green dragon appeared in midair, soaring through the clouds and overturning the seas! Swoosh! A streak of fire tore through the skies.

As Zhu Liang swooped down to attack, a crimson spear fell from the sky. The spear burned with flames that were bright red and sparkling. More than ten Vermillion Birds circled the flames, chirping endlessly! The divine weapon of the Vermilion Bird Tribe, the Vermilion Bird Spear. Whoosh! A golden light descended from the sky and smashed down. A golden weapon appeared in Xie Lin's hand. It looked like a saber but it did not have a sharp edge. It was like a blunt ruler that was extremely heavy and indestructible! The Qilin Clan's divine weapon, the Qilin Ruler! Blazing Fire didn't bring out any weapons. To the sacred clansmen of the Void Sacred Land, every part of their body and every strand of their bloodline was born for slaughter. Every part of their body could be used as a weapon of slaughter! He was a born killer! With divine weapons in hand, the attacks of the five sacred clans became even more ferocious. The situation on the battlefield was becoming more and more dangerous! The slightest carelessness would cause blood to splatter on the spot! At this moment, the last four Supreme Emperors in the top ten of the Vermilion Bird List also arrived at the Vermilion Bird Sacrificial Altar one after another. The seventh was Fan Yun from the Land of Fierce Spirit, one of the 49 Spiritual Lands in the Southern Region. Back then, those from the Land of Fierce Spirits had met Su Zimo outside the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land. Among the group of people, only Fan Yun could see that Su Zimo was not

simple. However, he still jumped in fright when he saw this scene! If it were him, he probably wouldn't have been able to last a single breath against the encirclement of five sacred clans! On the other hand, this person was fighting with the five sacred clans until the sky darkened and the earth darkened. The eighth was Pang Zhiyan from the Land of Smoke, one of the 49 Spiritual Lands. The ninth was Jiu Ran from the Land of Spirit Burning, one of the 49 Spiritual Lands. The tenth didn't look like someone from the Southern Region. She was a young girl with pigtails, an oval-shaped face, and bright, spirited eyes. The other three were shocked when they saw the scene on the Vermilion Bird Sacrificial Altar, but they also secretly rejoiced. They even waited for the final outcome of the battle with the mentality of watching a good show. Only this girl blinked her large, watery eyes, watching the battle not far away. She looked a little worried and anxious.

A moment later, she suddenly raised her voice. "As members of the sacred clan, five of you are bullying one person. Don't you feel ashamed?" The girl's voice was as clear and pleasant as a silver bell. The five sacred clans were expressionless and unmoved. At their cultivation realm, their Dao hearts were firm and unshakable. How could they be shaken just because of a few words? However, Su Zimo who was in the middle of the encirclement felt his heart skip a beat! That voice belonged to the person who sent him a voice transmission earlier on to inform him of Die Yue's whereabouts! The slight fluctuation in Su Zimo's heart was instantly sensed by the five sacred clans. "This person is truly arrogant. He dares to be distracted even against our combined forces!" There was no way the five sacred clans would miss such an opportunity and their attacks rained down like a torrential storm. Initially, Su Zimo was still able to contend against the five sacred clans. However, the moment he revealed a single flaw, the situation became precarious in the blink of an eye! Chi! Su Zimo's ribs were scratched by the blazing flames and a few claw marks appeared that turned red on the spot! Fu Cangtian's Yin Yang Meridian Axe sliced across Su Zimo's throat by a hair's breadth and a faint trace of blood appeared at his throat! It was just a few inches away from chopping off Su Zimo's head! "Pfft!" The Dragon Scale Sword sliced his chest. The Vermilion Bird Spear pierced his shoulder. The Qilin Ruler struck Su Zimo's back, causing him to stagger and spit out blood! In the blink of an eye, there were multiple wounds on Su Zimo's body and his green robes were stained with blood! When the young girl saw that, her face turned pale. She also realized that not only did her words fail to help Su Zimo, she even caused him to be severely injured and nearly caused a huge disaster. "I-I ... D-Don't panic. I'll help you!" The young girl's eyes reddened and she cried out anxiously. Her words were incoherent as she leaped and pulled out a clumsy axe from somewhere, running towards the battlefield. That axe looked like a wooden axe of the mortal world and it did not match the young girl's figure at all.

The young girl's slightly skinny hands dragged the wooden axe with an aggrieved and frustrated expression as she charged into the battlefield while crying! Ordinary cultivators, even the Supreme Heavenly Venerates of the 49 Spirit Lands, would not dare to fight against the Saints. Even against Holy Servants, they would not dare to provoke them. However, this young girl did not have any intention of retreating! Swoosh! The young girl propped up a world and her blood qi surged. Suddenly, that clumsy looking axe turned into nothing in her hands! "Fu!" Pang Zhiyan chuckled and a mocking expression flashed through her beautiful face. "To think that she's a human." Everyone recognized her race right away when she released her blood qi. Fan Yun said in a deep voice, "The fact that a human can enter the top ten of the Vermilion Bird Ranking is not to be underestimated. They must have some tricks up their sleeves." Jiu Ran shrugged slightly and said disapprovingly, "Even so, a human isn't qualified to challenge

a Saint. "Boom! As everyone discussed, the young girl had already raised her axe and chopped down at Xie Lin's head! Xie Lin did not even look and maintained his offense against Su Zimo. He merely punched in reverse towards the young girl's axe! Clang! When the young girl's axe struck Xie Lin's fist, an ear-piercing sound of metal clashing could be heard, as though she had struck a mountain peak! The young girl shuddered and was sent flying uncontrollably. She spat out a mouthful of blood but her hands were still gripping her axe tightly. "Hmm?" Xie Lin's expression changed as well as he looked at his fist in disbelief. Shockingly, a wound had appeared on his fist, and golden blood was flowing out from it! He was injured!

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The fact that Xie Lin was injured did not mean that the girl had the ability to fight against him. After all, Xie Lin was bare-handed and could not support a world while the girl was attacking with all her might. However, the fact that she could break through his defense and injure his Sacred Race body surprised Xie Lin greatly! The power of the girl's axe earlier on was not strong. However, when the axe landed on his fist, there were countless tiny vibrations in the blink of an eye. It was equivalent to multiple attacks stacked together, and only then did he manage to injure him! "You ant, you're truly courting death." Xie Lin smiled faintly and shook his palm. The injury on his fist was healing rapidly as he said slowly, "Since that's the case, I'll grant you your wish first!" With that said, Xie Lin wanted to withdraw from the battlefield and kill the girl first. Although Su Zimo was injured on the battlefield, he was relieved when he saw that. The girl's words and actions earlier on allowed him to confirm one thing. The girl did not have any enmity towards him and even wanted to help him! That also meant that the girl would not lie to him about Die Yue. Die Yue knew this girl. It was also because of her relationship with Die Yue that the girl stood out to help. Die Yue was at Xuan Mi Mountain! At the thought of that, a huge rock in his heart was finally lifted. To him, that was the best news since he ascended to the Vast Thousand World! Seeing that Xie Lin was about to attack the girl, Su Zimo did not want her to be in danger and could not help but roar. His aura surged as he said loudly, "Just watch from the side and watch how I take down all five of them!" "Arrogant!" Fu Cangtian sneered when he heard that. Many cultivators from the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground who were watching the battle felt that those words were overly arrogant and condescending. He claimed that he wanted to take down the five Sacred Races singlehandedly. What did he take the Sacred Race for? Although the girl was worried, she did not attack rashly when she heard that. Instead, she gripped her axe tightly with both hands and observed the situation with a nervous expression. Swoosh! Suddenly, a beam of fire flew out from the glabella of Su Zimo's second head and transformed into a burning lotus flower in midair that enveloped Xie Lin!

It was the Karmic Fire Lotus Platform! "Hmm?" Xie Lin's expression changed. He waved the Qilin Ruler and smashed it at the Karmic Fire Lotus Platform, causing a loud bang! The two divine weapons faced each other in mid-air, neither giving way to the other! Suddenly! The Karmic Fire Lotus Platform bloomed and countless petals descended, forming a huge prison that completely enveloped Xie Lin's body! Numerous lotus holes spewed out streaks of fiery light, shooting towards Xie Lin's body! Ding ding dang dang! The Lotus Seeds of Karmic Fire hit Xie Lin's body and produced a series of metallic clangs before they were all bounced off. They were unable to break through Xie Lin's physical defenses. However, the true power of the Karmic Fire Lotus Throne did not lie in the lotus seed, but in the Karmic Fire! The raging Karmic Fire continued to burn Xie Lin's body. His Qi and blood could not suppress it. The golden barrier around Xie Lin's body began to show signs of melting! Even with the Qilin

Ruler in his hand, he was unable to break free from the Karmic Fire Lotus Platform. "Brother Xie, be careful. This is the Karmic Fire Lotus Platform!" As a member of the Sacred Race from the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, Zhu Liang recognized the origin of the lotus platform quickly and could not help but be secretly delighted. This meant that if he killed Su Zimo, he would obtain the Creation Qinglian and the Karmic Fire Lotus Throne! After trapping Xie Lin with the Karmic Fire Lotus Platform, Su Zimo relied on his two heads and four arms, the Primordial Unity Horsetail Whisk, Three Treasure Jade Ruyi and Nine Heavens Living Soil to fight against the four Sacred Race clans and gradually turned the tables! "Do the four of you still want to hold back?" Xie Lin's voice sounded from the Karmic Fire Lotus Platform with a hint of coldness. He was trapped within and burned continuously. Coupled with the impact of the Karmic Fire Lotus Seeds, he was truly enraged! Up till this point of the battle, the five Sacred Race clans had been holding back. To them, they had never regarded Su Zimo as an opponent. Instead, they wanted to preserve their strength as much as possible so that they could obtain the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate among the five of them after killing Su Zimo. However, as the battle progressed, Su Zimo became fiercer and fiercer. The five Sacred Race clans realized that they could not suppress this person even after joining forces!

"Kill!" Fu Cangtian continuously activated his bloodline and gathered the power of the Sun and Moon. The gigantic Kun and Roc in the air almost materialized and their attacks became even more ferocious! Su Zimo countered every move. His aura changed and his left eye turned pitch-black while his right eye turned white. The Illumination and Dark Fluorescent Divine Stone in his eyes were already restless. Two divine lights, one black and one white, shot out and landed on the gigantic Kun and Roc. The gigantic beasts formed by the power of the Sun and Moon melted rapidly! Not only that, the power of the Sun and Moon from the two gigantic beasts was also devoured and absorbed by the Illumination and Dark Fluorescent Divine Stone in Su Zimo's eyes! "What!" Fu Cangtian's expression changed drastically. In Su Zimo's eyes, he could sense an aura that made his heart palpitate! How was that possible? His bloodline had reverted to its ancestral state. What was it that made him feel that way? Su Zimo's eyes shone brightly! Using Taiyi as the brush and Yin Yang as the ink, he rapidly wrote 12 runes in midair and hollered, "Six Ding and Six Jia of the book, all gods and ghosts shall disperse!" The 12 Heavenly Gods materialized rapidly and surrounded the four Sacred Beast Tribes! Although the 12 Heavenly Gods did not have blood qi and Essence Spirits, they were comparable to Su Zimo's Essence Spirit realm and could release the combat strength of a Supreme Heavenly Venerable in melee combat. Coupled with the fact that the twelve Heavenly Deities were well-coordinated and knew a joint attack technique, Su Zimo was able to restrain them head-on and instantly turn the tables, causing the four Sacred Clans to be flustered and forced to retreat! Boom! Suddenly, a deafening sound echoed from the battlefield! A Divine Beast with a golden glow broke through the cage of the fire lotus platform and charged out. It roared into the skies and emitted a terrifying aura! Xie Lin channeled his bloodline to the maximum and the Bloodline phenomenon merged into his body as well, transforming into his true form – the Golden Qilin! The Golden Qilin was naturally close to the Great Dao of Metal. Not only was it much easier to cultivate this Great Dao, it could also unleash the power of the Great Dao of Metal to the maximum! Furthermore, the physique of the Golden Qilin was one of the top existences of the Qilin race!

"Everyone, don't hold back anymore. Attack with all your might and kill this man!" Xie Lin spoke in the human language with a cold tone. "Alright!" Fu Cangtian hollered as well, "Let's show this man the true

strength of our Sacred Beast Tribe!"Swoosh!Fu Cangtian transformed into his true form as well. His massive body covered the skies and the two forms of the Kun Peng appeared on his body."Screech!"The cry of a phoenix sounded and Zhu Liang transformed into his true form of the Vermilion Bird. Although his body looked small and skinny, it contained an extremely terrifying power!"Roar!"Similarly, Qing Yan transformed into her Azure Dragon form and coiled above the Vermilion Bird Altar while emitting a boundless might. She looked down at Su Zimo with an indifferent gaze, as though she was looking at an ant!"Roar!"Blazing Flames transformed into the true form of the Fiery Eyed Suanni as well. It stepped on flames with a murderous gaze!Even the cultivators of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land who were watching through the water screen in midair shuddered, let alone Su Zimo and the others who were on the Vermilion Bird Altar!This was a suppression that came from the depths of his bloodline and a fear that came from the depths of his memories – it was uncontrollable!

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The bloodlines of the five sacred races could suppress others. However, they could not suppress Su Zimo who had fused with the creation realms Qinglian and the Red Karmic Fire Lotus.Surrounded by the five sacred races, Su Zimo stood tall with his head held high. His blood qi surged and the wounds on his body healed rapidly!Upon seeing the five sacred races reveal their trump cards, Su Zimo was prepared to attack with all his might as well.Initially, he wanted to hold back.It might not be a big deal if he killed two Holy Servants.However, if he killed the sacred races, he would definitely become enemies with the sacred grounds!The sacred grounds had dominated the Vast Thousand World for many years and would definitely not let this matter rest.Initially, Su Zimo did not want to be targeted by the experts of the sacred grounds so quickly. However, if he held back now, his life would be in danger!"If you guys leave now, you might still have a chance to live."Su Zimo swept his gaze across the five sacred races and said slowly, "If you guys fight later on, even the Vermilion Bird Token won't be able to save you guys!"His words were truly meant to persuade the five Sacred Clans to back off.However, to Fu Cangtian and the other four, that was an insult to them!Xie Lin could not help but laugh. "To think that as Heavenly Venerables of the sacred races, we would be looked down upon by the Heavenly Venerables of the long declined Heavenly Venerables of the Plant race."Qing Yan said, "Since he's so arrogant, let's show him the true strength of the sacred races!"Kill!"The five sacred races hollered and propped up a world one after another, revealing Great Dao phenomenons that enveloped Su Zimo.The Six Ding Gods did not have Essence Spirits of flesh and blood nor did they have a world to protect them. Against the suppression of a world and a Great Dao phenomenon, they could not withstand it and dissipated!Su Zimo's spirit consciousness moved and a chaos world appeared behind him.Within that world, two lotus flowers, one green and one red, took root in the chaos and swayed with light, resisting the Great Dao phenomenons of the five sacred races!The five worlds clashed with the chaos world, trying to destroy it.To the five sacred races, Su Zimo was only at the lesser mastery of the Dao Enlightenment realm after all. The traces of the Great Dao had yet to cover a world and he could not withstand their attacks.In reality, that was the case.

In the chaos world, the traces of the Great Dao had only just begun to spread.However, in Su Zimo's Chaotic World, there was the support of Qinglian and the Red Lotus of Hellfire, which made the Chaotic World extremely stable!Even under the suppression of the Great Dao phenomena of the five worlds, the Primal Chaos World was still able to resist and remain unmoved!It would be difficult to determine a winner in a short period of time in the World War.The five saint clans rushed forwards once more. After

transforming into their true forms, the five saint clans were able to display their bloodline strength to the limit!The five saint clans were prepared to kill Su Zimo in close combat!Just as the five of them were about to reach him, Su Zimo circulated his Qi and blood to the maximum. His Qi and blood condensed, and two lotus flowers suddenly rose behind him!Bloodline phenomenon!The two lotuses soared into the sky, rising against the momentum, as if they were about to break through the heavens and earth. Su Zimo's battle prowess was also raised to the extreme!At the same time, two sword lights broke through the chaos and landed in Su Zimo's hands.The Avici and Netherworld swords were born!Even though Su Zimo released his Bloodline phenomenon, the five saint clans did not feel much of a threat and were not surprised.However, the moment the Avici and Netherworld swords were born, the five saint clans felt a bone-chilling intent!It was an extremely dangerous aura!"Fight!"A deafening dragon roar burst forth from the depths of Su Zimo's throat.The next moment, the Creation and Karmic Hellfire lotus flowers revolved as Su Zimo charged into the crowd with the Avici and Netherworld swords in his hands!His first target was Fu Cangtian of Yin Yang Sacred Ground!The combat strength of the five saint clans was similar and they were all top experts of the Dao Comprehending realm.However, to Su Zimo, Fu Cangtian was the weakness of the five of them!He had the Illumination and Nether Fluorescent Divine Stone.In the earlier exchange of blows, the two God Stones had obviously suppressed Fu Cangtian's bloodline by a little!Su Zimo channeled his spirit consciousness and released his visual technique.His left eye was pitch-black while his right eye was pure white. The Illumination and Nether Fluorescent spirit consciousnesses released a black and white divine light that intertwined in midair to form a Taiji Diagram that crushed down on Fu Cangtian!

"Hmm?"Fu Cangtian's expression changed starkly.Earlier on, he had sensed that there was something else in Su Zimo's eyes. The power of Sun and Yin that was released was even purer and more condensed than what he could control!Fu Cangtian's massive body swayed and slammed against the incoming Taiji Diagram.Although the Taiji Diagram did not seem huge, the Yin and Yang fishes within chased after each other and spun slowly. There was Yin within Yin and Yang within Yin as though it could contain everything.The two of them collided silently.As for Fu Cangtian's massive body, it was being devoured bit by bit by the Taiji Diagram and the power of Sun and Yin within his body was being extracted as well!"Ah!"Sensing that something was amiss, Fu Cangtian hurriedly waved his Yin Yang Ziwu Axe and they clashed against each other, creating a Taiji Diagram as well.When the two Taiji Diagrams collided, there was a deafening explosion this time round!Right at this moment, a blood red sword light flashed past!Su Zimo had made his move!The timing was perfect. It was the moment when Fu Cangtian was controlling his Yin Yang Ziwu Axe to collide with the Taiji Diagram and he had no time to care about anything else!"Hmph!"Facing Su Zimo's sword, Fu Cangtian only gave a cold laugh.His body was massive and his vitality was as vast as the starry sky.The Netherworld Sword was not even as long as a strand of his beard.Even if this sword landed on his body, it would not be able to hurt his foundation at all!In many battles, the Kun Peng race would transform into their true form and could even ignore the opponent's attack and launch a counterattack directly!When both sides exploded with the same destructive power, it would not be a threat to the Kun Peng race if it landed on them.However, the opponent would not be able to withstand the damage and would die on the spot!With a massive body and boundless vitality, this was the strength of the Kun Peng race.However, at certain times, this was also their weakness.Having a massive body meant that they were relatively clumsy.Coupled with the fact that Su Zimo's timing was perfect, Fu Cangtian could not avoid Su Zimo's sword at all!Slash!

The Netherworld Sword slashed out a large wound on Fu Cangtian's body!Of course, this large wound was only for Su Zimo.To Fu Cangtian's massive Kun Peng body, this wound was almost negligible!After slashing out, Su Zimo did not take another look at Fu Cangtian. Instead, he controlled the Avīci Sword and slashed towards Xie Lin!Xie Lin had already seen how terrifying the Avīci and Netherworld Swords were and naturally would not take the risk. Instead, he waved the Qilin Ruler and smashed it towards the Avīci Sword.Clang!The tri-gem jade ruyi fell from the sky and smashed onto the Qilin Ruler, causing the Qilin Ruler to deviate slightly, causing it to brush past the Avīci Sword.The Avīci Sword did not stop and continued to slash towards him, getting closer and closer!Xie Lin frowned and wanted to retreat.At this moment, Fu Cangtian's massive body fell onto the Vermilion Bird altar with a loud bang. The earth shook and dust flew up!Fu Cangtian's eyes widened and dimmed. His primordial spirit was destroyed and he was dead!One of the Sacred Race, Fu Cangtian, had fallen!The vitality of the Kun Peng race was so strong that even after they died, the vitality in their bodies did not dissipate completely!This scene caused an uproar both inside and outside the battlefield!

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Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground.Uncle Feng was also paying attention to the final battle of the Heavenly Venerate Meet. When he saw Fu Cangtian fall under Su Zimo's sword, he could not help but frown!A Sacred Race clansman had died!Although Fu Cangtian was only at the Dao Comprehending realm, there were not many Sacred Race clansmen in the various sacred grounds and they were extremely rare.After all, the conditions to become a Sacred Race clansman were too harsh and one had to have atavistic bloodline to qualify.Any Sacred Race clansman was the most precious talent to the various sacred grounds.The death of a Dao Venerate might not cause much of a reaction from the sacred grounds.However, if a Sacred Race clansman died, the sacred grounds would definitely not let the matter rest!Uncle Feng truly did not expect that Su Zimo, who was at the initial Dao Comprehending realm, would be able to kill a Sacred Race clansman despite being surrounded by five Sacred Races!"After this battle, invite him to join the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground."Suddenly, a voice rang out in Uncle Feng's mind.In an instant, Uncle Feng guessed the intention of the person who spoke.If this lad joined the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, he would be protected by his master and the other sacred grounds would naturally not punish him.After all, this was a battle between Heavenly Venerates of the same cultivation realm. Fu Cangtian could only blame himself for being inferior.Uncle Feng sent a voice transmission. "This person has a special identity. If we take him in, I'm afraid he will bring greater trouble to our master. It will be difficult to explain to the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. ""You don't have to worry about that."The voice sounded once more and it was unquestionable.His master was determined to protect him.Uncle Feng sighed internally and pondered for a moment before asking again, "I've interacted with this person and he has his own opinions. He might not be willing to join the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. What if he's unwilling?"The voice was silent for a moment before replying indifferently, "Let him be then."Suddenly, Uncle Feng sensed something and hurriedly turned to the Vermilion Bird Altar. His expression changed and his lips trembled as he muttered, "Another one has died ...""What!"On the Vermilion Bird Altar, when the remaining four Sacred Tribes saw Fu Cangtian's death, their faces changed in shock!As a member of the Kun Peng race, Fu Cangtian's bloodline atavistic and his vitality was extremely strong. Even if they were to fight him, they would not be able to kill him with a single strike.

Earlier on, Fu Cangtian had only suffered a slight injury from the sword and he had died!This scene truly

frightened the four Sacred Beast Clans! It was that sword ... The eyes of the Four Sacred Clans fell onto Netherworld Sword and a deep dread flashed across their eyes. Initially, Xie Lin could have avoided the sharpness of the Avīci Sword but because of Fu Cangtian's death, he was slightly distracted and his movements were slightly slower. Whoosh! The Taiyi Horsetail Whisk attacked silently. The three thousand whisk strands seemed to have a mind of their own as they wrapped around Xie Lin's waist and bound his limbs. By the time Xie Lin reacted, he found that he could no longer move! Boom! Xie Lin was greatly alarmed. He unleashed all his strength to break free from the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk. But with this delay, the Avīci Sword had already chopped down. Xie Lin only had time to tilt his head to avoid being hit on his vital organs. He could only hope that his physical body could withstand the sharpness of the Avīci Sword. Clang! The Avīci Sword landed on Xie Lin's shoulder, causing sparks to fly. Puchi! With just a slight obstruction, the Avīci Sword broke through Xie Lin's Golden Body. Taking advantage of the momentum, it cut a small part of his body into two! Blood gushed out, dyeing the Vermillion Bird altar red! If it was the Netherworld Sword, it was still unknown if it could break through Xie Lin's Golden Body. But the sharpness of the Avīci Sword was the most important. Since Su Zimo had already decided to go on a killing spree, with two swords in hand, he naturally had to unleash the power of the Avīci and Netherworld Swords to the maximum! The murderous aura of the Netherworld Sword ignored the huge vitality in Fu Cangtian's body and directly destroyed his Primordial Spirit. The sharpness of the Avīci Sword ignored the defense of Xie Lin's Golden Body and cut it into two! The Avīci Sword's body was filled with Prison Qi. It directly dragged Xie Lin's Primordial Spirit into the Avīci Hell and completely suppressed it! Xie Lin's Primordial Spirit did not hold on for long and died! The five Sacred Clans had lost another person!

This killing spree took a long time to describe but in fact, life and death were decided in a flash! Su Zimo had successively killed Fu Cangtian and Xie Lin. He had already unleashed all his skills and could no longer defend against the attacks of the other three Sacred Clans. Only the Nine Heaven Living Soil was left. It transformed into yellow sand to protect his body. Puchi! Lie Huo stepped forward and bit off one of Su Zimo's heads! Qing Yan's Dragon Scale Sword tore through the void and cut off Su Zimo's arms! As for Zhu Liang's Vermilion Bird Spear, it pierced through Su Zimo's chest and sent him flying into the air before crashing heavily onto the ground! Many cultivators of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground had already forgotten to breathe when they saw this. It was too tragic! Two Sacred Clans had fallen and Su Zimo's two-headed and four-armed state was broken as well. There was a bloody hole the size of a bowl in his chest. It was a ghastly sight! "After suffering such serious injuries, this person's blood qi has declined. I'm afraid he won't be able to fight anymore." "Even so, it's enough for him to be proud of himself for killing two Sacred Clans. What kind of combat strength is that!" "Why hasn't he used the Vermilion Bird token to escape from the battlefield?" "Didn't you see? When Lie Huo got close to him, he snatched the Vermilion Bird token from his waist and cut off his escape route!" On the Vermilion Bird Altar, Zhu Liang, Qing Yan and Lie Huo had already calmed down from their shock and regained their composure swiftly. To them, the death of Fu Cangtian and Xie Lin might not be a bad thing. At the very least, they would have two less of their greatest competitors from now on. Their chances of obtaining the Creation Qinglian and the Red Karmic Fire Lotus would be greater! The young girl watching at the side was pale and was hesitating if she should head forward. However, Su Zimo had already stood up from the Vermilion Bird Altar. His body was stained with blood and his black hair danced wildly. His eyes were even deeper and his battle intent was not diminished. The bloody hole in his chest was regenerating rapidly and his flesh was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye! Although his blood qi

had weakened, he was far from losing his combat strength. The life force of the Creation Qinglian was even stronger than the Kun Peng with its ancestral bloodline!

After fusing with the Red Karmic Fire Lotus, his body became even stronger. Zhu Liang and the other two had grim expressions. The three of them realized that they could not give Su Zimo any chance to catch his breath. The regeneration of this person's body was far beyond their imagination! Swoosh! The three Sacred Clans released an Essence Spirit Dao seal at the same time. Su Zimo did not retaliate. The battle earlier on had taken a huge toll on his Essence Spirit as well. His Essence Spirit sat on the Creation Lotus Platform in his consciousness. The petals bloomed and protected his Essence Spirit within as streams of green light spewed out from the lotus hole. Three Essence Spirit Dao seals tore through his consciousness and transformed into a Vermilion Bird, an Azure Dragon and a Taowu that charged towards his Essence Spirit. The fight between the Essence Spirits was silent. The demon beasts transformed from the three Essence Spirit Dao seals charged at the barrier formed by the Creation Lotus Platform repeatedly. However, they could not break through for a long time. At the same time, the three Sacred Clans attacked once more. Buzz! Su Zimo's hands trembled and the Avici and Netherworld swords vibrated gently, letting out a shuddering sword hum! The three Sacred Clans had just witnessed the might of the Avici and Netherworld swords and froze with wary expressions. Right then, Su Zimo wielded both swords and attacked once more!

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Clang! Clang! Clang! The Infinite Pain, Netherworld Dual Swords, Dragon Scale Sword and Vermilion Bird Spear let out a series of crisp sounds. Initially, the five Sacred Races could not suppress Su Zimo even when they were attacking him together. But now, there were only three Sacred Races left. Although Su Zimo was already injured, he had the complete upper hand with the terrifying Infinite Pain and Netherworld Dual Swords and his powerful blood qi! Zhu Liang and Qing Yan became cautious in their attacks. Lie Huo's attacks were even more sluggish and fearful. His killing techniques were all based on his claws and fangs – any weapon was a burden to him. However, the moment he closed in, he would have to face the sharpness of the Infinite Pain and Netherworld Dual Swords. He could still defend against the Netherworld Dual Swords with his sharp claws. However, in the previous attack, he was slightly slow in retracting his claws and they were sliced cleanly by the Infinite Pain Dual Swords! Thankfully, there were no bloodline wounds on his claws and the power of the Infinite Pain Dual Swords could not be released. Even so, Lie Huo broke out in cold sweat from fright! Although it seemed like the three Sacred Races were attacking Su Zimo, in reality, Su Zimo was suppressing the three Sacred Races. Sword lights shone and swept through the voids. Su Zimo was gradually drawing the three Sacred Races into his sword force! The impact of the deaths of Fu Cangtian and Xie Lin was not limited to that. The worlds of the three Sacred Races were gradually unable to suppress Su Zimo's Chaos World. Su Zimo's blood qi intensified and the auras of the Creation and Karmic Fire lotus flowers behind him surged. One of them shone with a green light while the other blazed with Karmic Fire! The Chaos World was gradually exerting its might and the gray mist continued to spread in an attempt to devour the worlds of the three Sacred Races. Zhu Liang and the other two were secretly alarmed. If this continued, the three of them might even die here, let alone suppress Su Zimo! The three of them wanted to retreat and their courage weakened. Naturally, their attacks weakened as well. In a fight between experts, the slightest mistake could be fatal! Two divine lights burst forth from Su Zimo's eyes as he howled. Ignoring the fangs and claws of Lie Huo behind him, he leaped and charged towards Zhu Liang and Qing Yan! This time, he was

completely putting his life on the line!

Su Zimo could make use of this opportunity to kill Zhu Liang and Qing Yan. However, he had no time to. Lie Huo was exposed, exposed, exposed his vitals, exposed, exposed, he could be killed on the spot! His two heads and four arms were broken. This time round, he did not lose a second. As long as Lie Huo grasped the opportunity, there was a chance he was Huo! Instantly, the three Clans instantly, instantly, they, the Instantly, they were! Clo Flames!!!! Of the God Of! of! Of! If Zhu Liang and Qing Yan chose to fight to the death with Su Zimo, it was very likely that they would die on the spot and Lie Huo would become the biggest winner. Zhu Liang and Qing Yan were naturally unwilling to see such an outcome. As for Lie Huo, he was way too wary of Su Zimo's Avici and Netherworld swords. He was afraid that this was Su Zimo's bait and that he would fall into a trap if he closed in. The battle was intense and the situation was complicated. Both parties were mentally playing a game! The moment Zhu Liang and Qing Yan revealed an opening, Su Zimo arrived before them with two swords in hand. There was no way to avoid and they could only try their best to deal with him. Su Zimo ignored Lie Huo behind him and unleashed the might of the Avici and Netherworld swords to their limits. Sword qi surged and poured down on the two of them! While Lie Huo hesitated, Zhu Liang and Qing Yan were already in danger. "What are you waiting for?!" Zhu Liang hollered. Lie Huo knew that if Zhu Liang and Qing Yan were to die and he was the only one left, he would definitely not be a match for Su Zimo. Lie Huo's gaze turned cold and his figure flashed. Like a ghost, he silently arrived behind Su Zimo and opened his mouth, biting down on Su Zimo's head! All of a sudden! Su Zimo's attack on Zhu Liang and Qing Yan came to an abrupt stop. Before he could turn around, the Avici and Netherworld swords had already stabbed towards him! Lie Huo's expression changed! "Not good!" Lie Huo's heart skipped a beat. This person's target is still me! Both sides were extremely close and it was already too late for Lie Huo to retreat.

He only had time to bite the Netherworld Sword, but his fangs were cut off by the Avici Sword. The two swords intersected and cut off Lie Huo's head! Blood gushed out like a fountain. It was a clean cut! Lie Huo was dead! Earlier on, Zhu Liang and Qing Yan were forced to retreat by Su Zimo's attacks. Even if Su Zimo stopped and turned to deal with Lie Huo, the two of them did not have time to counterattack. By the time the two of them reacted, Lie Huo's head had already been separated from his body and he was dead! In the blink of an eye, there were only two Sacred Clans left on the Vermilion Bird Altar! This battle could be said to be filled with danger. Su Zimo killed Lie Huo with his heavily injured body. Other than relying on his own methods, he also used the psychological game of both sides. If the three Sacred Clans were fearless and selfless, even if Su Zimo could kill one of them, his own blood would be spilled on the spot! The combat strength of the Sacred Clans was indeed terrifying. Up until now, no one had been able to force Su Zimo to this extent for a long time. After killing Lie Huo, Su Zimo only relied on the barbed Avici and Netherworld swords and did not even turn around to look. His gaze was like a torch that was still locked onto Zhu Liang and Qing Yan. After retracting his swords, Su Zimo did not stop and continued to charge towards the two of them with both swords in his hands! This time round, there were only two Sacred Clans left and the pressure on Su Zimo decreased significantly. As for Zhu Liang and Qing Yan, they could not help but feel fear when they saw Fu Cangtian, Xie Lin and Lie Huo fall one after another! No matter how strong their Dao hearts were, they could not help but feel fear! Under Su Zimo's powerful attacks, the two of them did not even have the chance to use their Vermilion Bird tokens. Rumble! There were only two worlds left and they could no longer suppress the Chaos World. The Chaos World expanded and wanted to engulf Zhu Liang and Qing Yan's worlds! Once the Chaos World enveloped

them, the two remaining Sacred Clans would have to die here! Right then, Zhu Liang realized that there seemed to be a flaw in Su Zimo's sword force that was attacking him, giving him a chance to catch his breath. This was a rare opportunity.

It was very likely to be his only chance to escape! "Run!" Without hesitation, Zhu Liang retreated from the battlefield and summoned his Vermilion Bird token. In a flash, he disappeared from the Vermilion Bird Altar! "Zhu Liang, you ..." Qing Yan was enraged. However, her voice was completely drowned by the sounds of swords on the battlefield. The Netherworld Sword collided with the Dragon Scale Sword. With a turn of the blade, the Netherworld Sword was pushed aside, revealing an opening. The Infinite Pain Sword stabbed out! Shing! The blade sliced through Qing Yan's dragon body. Even the dragon scales on her body could not defend against the sharpness of the Infinite Pain Sword and a bloody wound appeared! The Infinite Pain Hell erupted and dragged Qing Yan's Essence Spirit into it instantly! Zhu Liang and Qing Yan joined forces but they could not defend against Su Zimo's dual sword attacks. Qing Yan was the only one left. Under the encirclement of the Infinite Pain and Netherworld Swords, she was killed on the spot within a few breaths! The entire Ancestral Fire Holy Land was silent. Not a single sound could be heard. On the Vermilion Bird Altar. The green-robed cultivator who was covered in blood wielded his sword with both hands and stood proudly with a cold gaze. The saint blood on his sword dripped slowly and the corpses of the four Sacred Clans lay in a pool of blood beneath his feet! All the cultivators widened their mouths and looked at the figure on the Vermilion Bird Altar with widened eyes. Their expressions were horrified and their hearts were filled with endless shock.

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The final battle between the Heavenly Venerables had ended with the death of four Sacred Clans and the survival of one Sacred Clan member. This was beyond everyone's expectations. For countless years, the Sacred Clan had been an invincible existence in the hearts of all living beings! In fact, that was exactly the case. For so many years, no living being of the same level could challenge the Sacred Clan. Only the Sacred Clan could defeat the other Sacred Clan members. "Speaking of which, Su Zimo has the Creation Qinglian bloodline, so he should be considered a Sacred Clan member, right?" "Even so, I've never heard of any Sacred Clan member who is strong enough to take on five people at once!" "It's not just one against five, but also under the premise that he's two small realms above him. Think about it, if this person cultivates to the perfected Dao Comprehending realm and becomes a Supreme Celestial Venerate, suppressing the five Sacred Clans would be a piece of cake!" "If the Sacred Clan of the Floral Clan was so powerful, the Chaos Sacred Land wouldn't have been destroyed back then." After a long silence, the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land erupted into a wave of voices. "Speaking of which, without the protection of the Chaos Sacred Land, this person killed four Sacred Clans. The four sacred lands won't let him go easily." "That's true. If the Dao Venerables of the four sacred lands pursue this matter, this person will only have one ending no matter how great his potential is." "Only one of the five Sacred Clans escaped. It seems that Zhu Liang has some tricks up his sleeve." The cultivators discussed animatedly, unable to calm down for a long time. On the Vermilion Bird Altar. Su Zimo looked at the four Sacred Clan corpses at his feet and gradually calmed down. Other than him, no one could see that Zhu Liang had been able to escape mainly because of his intentions. On one hand, Zhu Liang was a Sacred Clan member of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land. The reason why he had the opportunity to fight for the Virtuous Golden Lotus was also because of Uncle Feng of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land. Su Zimo didn't know much about the Ancestral Fire Sacred Land. He was worried that after killing Zhu Liang, Uncle Feng

wouldn't be easy to deal with. On the other hand, if he exposed an opening and gave Zhu Liang a chance to escape, his only opponent would be Qing Yan. He could easily kill her!

Although this battle didn't seem long, fighting against the saints had consumed a great deal of his energy. There were still four Supreme Heavenly Venerables standing beside him. Aside from the young girl, he might have to face three more Supreme Heavenly Venerables. He had to conserve his energy to avoid any mistakes. In reality, he was unable to divert his attention to pay attention to Fan Yun and the other two during the great battle just now. As for the three people watching from the side, as they witnessed this battle up close, they could feel the struggle between the saints and the terrifying methods that erupted. They were so scared that all the blood drained from their faces! Su Zimo lowered his head and looked at the Avici and Netherworld swords. In this battle, these two swords had played a major role in the annihilation of the Four Great Sacred Clans. Su Zimo became more and more curious about the origin of the black-robed man. The Qinglian and Crimson Lotus Swords, after being reforged by this person, had transformed into such terrifying divine weapons! The bloodline of the Sacred Clan was indeed powerful. The Avici and Netherworld swords were incomparably sharp and didn't have a single drop of blood on them. However, after killing the Four Great Sacred Clans, there was some Sacred Blood on them that was dripping slowly. Su Zimo shook his hands and shook off the Sacred Blood on the Avici and Netherworld swords. He turned to look at Fan Yun, Pang Zhiyan, and Jiu Ran. "Do the three of you want to come at me together?" Su Zimo asked indifferently. The battle of the Heavenly Venerables was not over yet. The only Heavenly Venerate left on the Vermilion Bird Altar was a Supreme Heavenly Venerate! When Fan Yun and the other two heard Su Zimo's question, they trembled visibly. "Fellow Daoist, you must be joking." Fan Yun coughed gently. Pang Zhiyan gulped and said hurriedly, "You're a Supreme Heavenly Venerate. I won't fight with you!" "What a joke! The Four Great Sacred Clans had fallen one after another because of the title of a Supreme Heavenly Venerate. How could she dare to fight Su Zimo? The shock of witnessing the deaths of the Four Great Sacred Clans in front of her was too great." "Goodbye!" Jiu Ran was even more straightforward. Afraid that he would not even have a chance to escape, he threw down those two words, took out his Vermilion Bird token, and disappeared on the spot. Fan Yun and Pang Zhiyan also reacted and took out their Vermilion Bird tokens to escape.

In the blink of an eye, only Su Zimo and the girl were left on the Vermilion Bird Altar. Su Zimo looked at the girl and smiled. "How should I address you, fellow Daoist?" He had tried his best to ask in a gentle tone, but he had just killed the Four Great Sacred Clans and was covered in blood and murderous intent. Even if he showed a friendly smile, it still frightened the girl. The girl also took out her Vermilion Bird token and was flustered. She almost dropped it on the ground and wanted to leave without saying anything. "Hey, don't go ..." Seeing that, Su Zimo hurriedly sent a voice transmission. "Where's Xuan Mi Mountain?" The girl's body was shrouded in a layer of light. Before she disappeared, a voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind. "It's in the southwest direction. You'll know when you get there." "I injured you just now. You're not allowed to tell on me ..." The girl's voice disappeared along with her figure. Su Zimo smiled when he heard that. The reason why the girl was so innocent and did not tell him her name was most likely because she was worried that he would tell on her. Su Zimo sorted out the treasures of the Four Great Sacred Clans and put them away. At that moment, he was the only name left on the Vermilion Bird Ranking. The words 'Supreme Heavenly Venerate' were written above his name! Seeing that, Su Zimo picked up his Vermilion Bird token and left. As soon as he returned to the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, a powerful force enveloped him. "It's me." At the same time, Uncle Feng's voice sounded

in his mind. Su Zimo did not resist. It was the power of the Space Great Dao. Under the gazes of many cultivators, Su Zimo's figure disappeared into thin air. When he reappeared, he was already in the quiet courtyard. Uncle Feng appeared as well. "Thank you, senior." Su Zimo bowed in gratitude. Uncle Feng quickly took him away from the cultivators' line of sight as a form of protection. Furthermore, if not for Uncle Feng, he would not have gotten this opportunity! Uncle Feng asked solemnly, "Su Zimo, are you willing to join the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground?"

Su Zimo froze for a moment before shaking his head. There was a high chance that a Sage from the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground was among the nine Masters of the Heavenly Courts. If he joined the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, he would attract even more trouble! Su Zimo asked, "Is this the condition for obtaining the Merit Golden Lotus?" Uncle Feng smiled and shook his head. "Since you've already obtained the title of Supreme Heavenly Venerate, the Merit Golden Lotus is yours. I naturally won't go back on my word." "However, this process didn't have to be so difficult and dangerous. Sigh ..." Uncle Feng sighed again with a conflicted expression. Su Zimo could roughly guess the meaning behind Uncle Feng's sigh. Initially, it was just a Heavenly Venerate Grand Banquet of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. However, because of the exposure of his creation, Qinglian, the four Sacred Clans came and ultimately led to the current situation. In other words, Uncle Feng did want him to obtain the Merit Golden Lotus initially. However, something went wrong. Why was Uncle Feng helping and protecting him like this?

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Uncle Feng waved his sleeves and the void split open. Rays of dazzling golden light shone from within. Su Zimo's bloodline stirred restlessly. He felt an extremely familiar aura in the void. It came from the same source and was connected to his bloodline. The next moment, a twelfth-grade golden lotus slowly appeared in the courtyard. Golden light flowed on the lotus stem and leaves. There were special patterns on it, as if it had been burned. Su Zimo knew that it was extremely difficult to make the Virtuous Golden Lotus grow to the twelfth-grade. His Creation Qinglian had accompanied him throughout his cultivation. He had encountered countless opportunities and finally reached the peak of the twelfth-grade when he entered the True Self Realm in the Middle World. The Red Lotus of Hellfire grew in the Blood Sea of the Netherworld and drank the blood of a Saint to reach the peak of the twelfth-grade. The Virtuous Golden Lotus in front of him was already mature. He could take it and refine it directly! "Take it. You can cultivate here. No one will disturb you." Uncle Feng said, "Today's battle will cause quite a stir in the sacred grounds. You can hide here and avoid the limelight for a while." "As for whether to join the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, you can think about it in the next few days. There's no rush to make a decision. If you leave the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, you'll be in a very dangerous situation." Su Zimo knew very well what Uncle Feng was referring to by the danger. After this battle, he had killed the four Sacred Clans. The four sacred grounds would not let him go easily. Moreover, he had the Creation Qinglian, the Red Lotus of Hellfire, and the Virtuous Golden Lotus! Su Zimo suddenly had a trace of doubt. If the sacred grounds pursued this matter, Dao Masters would definitely appear. They might even alert Great Venerables and Supreme experts. If he joined the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, could Uncle Feng really protect him? Uncle Feng was only a Supreme expert. Even if he had some status in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, could he withstand the pressure of the four sacred grounds? "If you let Zhu Liang go, he won't be grateful to you." Uncle Feng added, "You know his grandfather. He sealed the Middle World for many years." Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He blurted out, "The Lord of Zhu Tian!" Uncle Feng nodded. "You don't have to worry for now. He doesn't know who you

are. Furthermore, this Saint is currently recuperating in seclusion and has no time to be distracted. "

Recuperating in seclusion?The Vermillion Heaven Master had returned to the Great Thousand Worlds many years ago and should have recovered by now.There was probably another reason for him to go into seclusion to heal himself.Su Zimo pondered for a moment and said, "If I join the Ancestral Fire Holy Land, I won't be able to hide it from this Saint. If he makes things difficult for you, I'm afraid it will bring you a lot of trouble.""You don't have to worry about that.""If you're willing to join the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, I won't have any trouble. I have my own ways to protect you," Uncle Feng said indifferently.Su Zimo remained silent.If that was the case, it was very likely that Uncle Feng had the support of a Saint-level expert!Only under such circumstances would Uncle Feng have the confidence to go against Zhu Tian Sage.Uncle Feng gave a few more words of advice before turning to leave.Su Zimo looked at the Merit Golden Lotus in front of him with a fervent gaze.When the Grade 12 Merit Golden Lotus sensed his aura, it transmitted a joyous emotion to him, as though it was a child who had been lost for many years reuniting with his kin.For Su Zimo, the most important thing right now was to fuse with the Merit Golden Lotus and advance his cultivation!As long as he attained greater mastery of the Dao Comprehension realm, his Essence Spirit would have a chance of entering the Dao Manipulation realm. At that time, he would be able to release the hundreds of Dao Manipulation realm experts in the Universe Creation Diagram!Su Zimo moved and sat on the lotus platform of the Merit Golden Lotus.The Merit Golden Lotus swayed gently and its petals bloomed, wrapping Su Zimo in layers.A series of golden lights spewed out from the lotus holes and surged into Su Zimo's body through his pores. Gradually, a layer of golden light appeared on his skin!A series of crackling sounds could be heard from Su Zimo's body as well.Qinglian's true body was reborn once more!At the same time, inheritance memories surged into Su Zimo's mind one after another, making up for the incomplete memories.Many broken memories were reconnected and gradually became clear.As time passed by, the Grade 12 Merit Golden Lotus gradually withered, leaving only a Merit Lotus Platform floating in midair, supporting Su Zimo.The aura within Su Zimo's body was rising continuously!

Boundless merit and immortal metal.Although the Merit Golden Lotus did not produce any Dharma treasures, it improved Su Zimo's physique and bloodline tremendously, helping him to create an Indestructible Golden Body with a huge increase in defense!Just the Virtuous Lotus Platform beneath him was a top-notch defensive numinous treasure!At that moment, every single bone in Su Zimo's body was emerald green like jade with a layer of fine flames attached to them. Gradually, golden patterns appeared on the surface of his bones and golden light spread. His marrow was cleansed and his blood was replaced!His bones trembled and produced a series of buzzing sounds. His blood surged and constantly washed his internal organs.After the transformation, Qinglian's true body was flawless. Her blood was surging, and her internal organs were blooming with divine light!Boom!Su Zimo's body trembled, and a chaotic world appeared behind him. There was no distinction between heaven and earth, no light and no darkness. It was blurry and had no beginning and no end.In this chaotic world, another Merit Golden Lotus grew beside Qinglian and the Red Lotus of Karmic Fire.The three lotuses swayed and reflected each other, causing the traces of the Great Dao to become denser and spread to every corner of the chaotic world.Greater Mastery of the Dao Comprehension Realm, becoming a Great Heavenly Venerable!At the same time, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit also soared after fusing with the Merit Golden Lotus.He broke through the Essence Spirit Realm and stepped into the Dao Manipulation Realm, reaching the level of a Dao Venerable!Success!At that moment, Su Zimo could suppress Zhu Liang and

the other four without using the Avici and Netherworld swords and just relying on the power of his physical body and bloodline! In Su Zimo's mind, some images appeared again after the completed memories. After the chaos exploded, it turned into four rays of light, black, gold, red, and green, scattering at the end of the void. However, four lotus seeds fell in the southeast direction of the Vast Thousand World! That was the territory of the Chaotic Sacred Land! Su Zimo shook violently and woke up from his memories. It seemed that the four lotus platforms derived from Qinglian were scattered all over the trichiliocosm. The four lotus seeds fell in the southeast region of the Vast Thousand World back then! However, his memory fragments were still incomplete, and he could not see the exact location of the four lotus seeds. He could only roughly determine that the four lotus seeds should have fallen in the same place and not too far away.

There must be a reason why Qinglian scattered the four lotus seeds in the southeast region of the Vast Thousand World. He just did not know if the four lotus seeds were still there after so many years. If he could find the four lotus seeds, it might be another fortuitous encounter for him!

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Apart from the Merit Golden Lotus, his greatest gain from this trip to the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground was news of Die Yue. Su Zimo could not wait to find Die Yue. However, he was also clear. Given his current situation, there was a high chance that he would bring an unpredictable disaster to Die Yue if he headed to Xuan Mi Mountain in the Southwest Territory to search for her! At the very least, he had to tide over the upcoming crisis before he could make a move. If he did not intend to join the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, hiding here for a long time was not a solution. Perhaps, he might even have to return to the Southeast Territory. On one hand, the Chaos Sacred Ground was there to begin with. On the other hand, according to his inherited memories, the four lotus seeds fell in that direction as well. Su Zimo entered the Universe Creation Diagram with his spirit consciousness. Many cultivators inside sensed it and appeared one after another. "Master, your Essence Spirit has already entered the Dao Manipulation realm?" Supreme Lin Meng asked hurriedly after detecting Su Zimo's Essence Spirit realm. The other Dao Venerables were pleasantly surprised as well. This meant that they could finally leave the Universe Creation Diagram and return to the Greater Thousand World after more than six billion years! Su Zimo nodded. "I'm currently in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. It's not convenient for you guys to appear yet." "It's fine, it's fine!" Supreme Lin Meng laughed loudly. Among the Dao Venerables, there were some who were displeased. After being trapped in the Universe Creation Diagram for so many years, everyone wanted to leave as soon as possible. However, judging from Su Zimo's tone, there did not seem to be an exact time limit. "There might be some trouble coming up." Su Zimo explained briefly about the fight with the five sacred clans in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground. He did not mention anything about the Merit Golden Lotus. Su Zimo said, "There's a high chance that the experts of the four sacred grounds will come knocking if we leave this place." The Dao Venerables present frowned and looked worried when they heard that Su Zimo had offended the four sacred grounds. Supreme Lin Meng's expression was grim as he pondered for a moment. "Given our current strength, we might have a chance against a sacred ground. There's definitely no chance of winning against the four sacred grounds. "

After Su Zimo had fused with the three lotuses, he could already sense that four of the living beings in the Universe Creation Diagram had stronger bloodlines than others! Apart from Lin Meng, there were three others. These four should be from the Sacred Clan of the Primal Chaos Sacred Land. "Due to the

Universe Creation Diagram, none of the beings born here have undergone Ancestral Awakening," Qin Lie said. "The Sacred Land of Primal Chaos was destroyed," Lin Meng said. "Most of the sacred clan members died in battle. Only the four of us remain." Supreme Lin Meng pointed at the three people beside him and introduced them to Su Zimo. These three were all Supreme-Beings of the Sacred Clan, two men and one woman, and all of them were rather old. The man on the left had a long beard that fluttered in the wind. His Daoist name was Evergreen. The woman in the middle was graceful and beautiful. Her Daoist name was Hua Ruo. The man on the right had a pale face and was surrounded by layers of Yin energy. His Daoist name was Huai An. Although Su Zimo's cultivation was far inferior to the three of them, he could sense their true forms with his bloodline. Huai An's true form was a locust tree. He'd devoured countless ghosts and spirits, cultivated his own intelligence, and attained the Great Dao. That was why his body was filled with Yin energy. Huai An said coldly, "Even when the Primal Chaos Sacred Land was at its peak, it couldn't withstand the combined attacks of the four sacred grounds. What more now?" Supreme Evergreen said, "The main reason is that no Saint has been born among us. If the Saints of the four sacred grounds were to attack, we wouldn't be able to stop them even if we worked together." Hua Ruo said, "Only if we return to the Greater Thousand Realms as soon as possible will we have a chance to reach the Saint Realm." Su Zimo said, "As far as I know, the Saints won't interfere in a conflict like this. If they kill beings below the Saint Realm, they'll be tainted by karma and their combat strength will be affected. They might even be punished by the heavens and die." "Ah?" Supreme Lin Meng and the others were dumbfounded upon hearing this. Su Zimo saw their strange expressions and couldn't help but ask, "You don't know about this?" Lin Meng shook his head. "Saints will indeed be tainted by karma if they kill ordinary beings, and their combat strength will be affected. However, I've never heard of heavenly punishment."

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and fell into deep thought. He'd learned about this from Uncle Feng. There was no need for Uncle Feng to lie about this. However, Lin Meng and the others had no idea about this! Su Zimo carefully recalled what Uncle Feng had said. Uncle Feng had only said that tainting karma might lead to heavenly punishment. Could it be that heavenly punishment only appeared after the great upheaval more than six billion years ago? That was why Lin Meng and the others didn't know. This also meant that heavenly punishment might not be the laws of the Heavenly Dao, but controlled by someone else. The Heavenly Punishment Sacred Land! Su Zimo's heart shook. At this moment, Su Zimo sensed something and left the Universe Creation Diagram, returning to the residence. "Congratulations on your improvement in cultivation, young friend." Uncle Feng stood not far away and smiled at Su Zimo, asking, "What do you think of my suggestion?" Su Zimo looked apologetic and cupped his fists. "Thank you for your kindness, senior. However, it's inconvenient for me to join the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground due to my special identity." "I was about to bid farewell to you as well ..." "Since that's the case, I won't force you." Uncle Feng pondered for a moment and said, "This is your opportunity. Since you're unwilling to join, I'll answer a question for you as a parting gift." "Can I ask any questions?" Su Zimo asked. "Of course. I'll tell you everything I know." Uncle Feng smiled gently. Su Zimo asked directly, "Senior, may I know where the Black Lotus of Destruction is?" "This ..." Uncle Feng was stumped by that question and shook his head. "I don't know ..." Uncle Feng suddenly paused and changed his words after a moment of silence. "The Black Lotus of Destruction is a secret of the Sacred Ground, so I can't tell you. Please change your question." Su Zimo had been observing Uncle Feng's expression. At first, Uncle Feng did not seem to know the whereabouts of the Black Lotus of Destruction. However, after a moment of silence, he changed his words. What was even stranger was that Uncle Feng did not seem to tell him the

whereabouts of the Black Lotus of Destruction, but he also indirectly told him that the Black Lotus of Destruction was among the Sacred Grounds!

Could it be that someone had said something to him while Uncle Feng was silent, causing him to change his words? If it was something else ... Su Zimo still had many doubts in his heart. Why did Uncle Feng help him? What happened in the Vast Thousand Domains more than six billion years ago? What was going on with the Heavenly Punishment? Who was the black-robed man ... He had too many doubts in his heart, but none of them were as important as that. Su Zimo was silent for a long time before he slowly said, "In the Small Thousand Domains, an old friend of mine was very talented, but she could not make a breakthrough in her cultivation realm. In the end, she ran out of life and died." "I guarded her coffin for a year and never left, but her body disappeared into thin air, leaving only a piece of clothing." "Senior, please enlighten me. What is going on?" "Is she dead or alive?" "Or has she reincarnated?" "To be precise, this was not a question. However, Uncle Feng did not refute him. He quietly listened to him. Uncle Feng was silent for a long time. After a long while, Uncle Feng did not directly answer. Instead, he asked, "Is this person your relative or cultivation partner?" "Su Zimo shook his head and said, "Neither relative nor cultivation partner." "Uncle Feng said indifferently, "Since she is neither relative nor cultivation partner, why are you asking about her?" "This matter is very important to me." "Su Zimo thought for a while and said, "She is also very important to me. I am worried and want an answer." "Uncle Feng's expression was somewhat complicated. He was silent. When Su Zimo saw that, he realized that there was a high chance that Uncle Feng knew something! He quickly said, "Senior, if it is not convenient for you to say, you can give me some clues. I will find the answer myself." "Uncle Feng looked deeply at Su Zimo and said, "Come with me. Someone will give you the answer."

Chapter 3309

Uncle Feng waved his sleeves and brought Su Zimo into the void. In the blink of an eye, the two of them arrived at a majestic, beautiful, lush mountain peak! At the foot of the mountain, there was a secluded and unique villa surrounded by clear water and withered willows. When they arrived, Su Zimo raised his head and saw a plaque hanging above the villa with the words 'Gu Yao Residence'. For some reason, his heart skipped a beat when he saw those words. He seemed to have thought of something but did not dare to think too deeply. "Go on in." Uncle Feng said, "Master is inside." "Master? Su Zimo was enlightened. He had previously guessed that there might be a Saint-level expert backing Uncle Feng. That person must be the master of this Gu Yao Residence. Su Zimo took a deep breath and pushed open the wooden door gently with both hands, stepping into the residence. The residence was filled with mountains and rivers and lush trees. Some ancient buildings were scattered around and the surroundings were decorated with flowerbeds, bamboos and orchards that emitted a faint fragrance. The courtyard was simple but elegant. However, every single decoration was meticulous and was one with the surrounding mountains and rivers. Uncle Feng did not follow him in. Instead, he stood guard outside the door respectfully. Su Zimo walked through the corridors and courtyard alone. His vision opened up and he saw a clear pond with fishes swimming and rippling water. Lotus bloomed on the surface of the water. In the middle of the pond was an elegant pavilion. In the pavilion, a white-robed woman sat leaning against the railing with her side facing Su Zimo. Her skin was fair as snow and she was elegant. Even her side profile was more beautiful than the mortal world. The white-robed woman seemed to have sensed something and turned around. Su Zimo shuddered as though he was struck by lightning! In the next moment, he laughed happily. Yao Xue! After so many years, countless memories

flashed through his mind when he saw that familiar face again. Su Zimo was filled with endless joy. He finally knew why Uncle Feng helped and protected him so much. He finally knew why the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground was willing to give him a treasure like the Merit Golden Lotus. He had an answer to many things the moment he saw Yaoxue. But none of that mattered anymore.

To Su Zimo, the most important thing was that Yaoxue was still alive! "Yaoxue!" Su Zimo was excited. He called out softly and took a few steps forward. He was about to cross the stone bridge and reach the water pavilion a few feet away. However, when he reached the stone bridge, his footsteps gradually slowed down, and the smile on his face gradually disappeared. The woman in white in the pavilion looked at him with a calm expression. There was even a hint of coldness in her eyes. Su Zimo stopped and carefully looked at the woman in white in the pavilion. It was as if Yaoxue had become so unfamiliar all of a sudden. He was so unfamiliar that he didn't dare to recognize him. "You've got the wrong person." The woman in white said indifferently, "My name is Yaoji, or you can call me Saint Gu Yao." Su Zimo stared at the woman in white for a long while before slowly shaking his head. He did not want to believe it. No matter what the woman in white before him was called, in Su Zimo's eyes, she was the princess of the Great Zhou Dynasty, the woman who cried for him in the Dragon Burial Valley, the woman who wore the long robe he made with his own hands and smiled like a flower, Ji Yaoxue who accompanied him for a thousand years. "Y-You ... Do you have any difficulties?" Su Zimo asked. Saint Gu Yao replied, "I'm a Saint of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, the daughter of a Sacred Master. What difficulties would I have?" "Then why did you save me and help me?" Su Zimo pressed on. Saint Gu Yao did not reply. She merely removed a white jade pendant from her waist and waved it gently. Su Zimo was stunned. "That's ... the Dream Token?" The white jade pendant in Saint Gu Yao's hands was exactly the same as the Dream Token on his body! Saint Gu Yao said, "There are two Dream Tokens given to me by a single person. Xie and I each have a token. Since Xie's Dream Token is in your hands, I naturally have to take care of you for her sake. "Could Yao Xue have helped him during this period of time because of Xie and the Dream Token? Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat, as though he had thought of something!

"I'm sure you've guessed it by now. Since I have the Dream Token, I naturally know the Great Dream Dao Technique as well," Saint Gu Yao said indifferently, "To me, that life in Tianhuang Mainland was nothing more than a dream. My Great Dao is to cultivate in thousands of dream realms. The Yao Xue you speak of is just one of them. "Was that the case? Everything was nothing more than a dream for Saint Gu Yao. That was the reason why Yao Xue could not break through her cultivation realm. That was also the reason why Yao Xue's corpse disappeared. It was merely a dream. Those things. They were all illusions. Those people. They were merely passers-by in the dream. Who would care? Who would remember a dream from the past? Originally, everything was just his wishful thinking. Su Zimo stood on the other side of the stone bridge. Saint Gu Yao stood in the water pavilion. Su Zimo looked at Saint Gu Yao quietly. Just like that, the two of them looked at each other across the stone bridge and did not know each other. Saint Gu Yao had an indifferent expression and looked at Su Zimo as though she was looking at a passer-by in her dream. Cold and distant. Su Zimo's heart ached. There was only a stone bridge between the two of them. However, even though the stone bridge was a few feet away, it seemed as though they were at the end of the world. After a long silence, Su Zimo smiled in relief. "That's good as well ..." He looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar face of Saint Gu Yao and opened his mouth slightly, as though he wanted to say something. However, he paused. After a long time, Su Zimo

seemed to have finally let go of something in his heart.No matter what, no matter who she was, it was enough to know that Yao Xue whom he was concerned about was fine.Between the two of them, whether it was thousands of years of knowing each other or a dream, it was all in the past.Su Zimo took out an old and somewhat white robe from his storage bag and folded it neatly. He bent over gently and placed it on the stone bridge."Thank you for this opportunity, Saint Gu Yao. We ... will meet again if fate allows."

Su Zimo took a deep breath and cupped his hands in farewell. He did not stay any longer and turned to leave.Su Zimo turned around and did not notice that when she heard the words' we will meet again if fate allows', Saint Gu Yao's calm eyes rippled.When the two of them first met and parted for the first time, Su Zimo had said the words' we will meet again if fate allows'.At that time, she had smiled and said that it was not fate but they would definitely meet again.That memory that had been sealed for many years surfaced in her mind once more.After Su Zimo's figure completely disappeared, Ji Yaoxue was still staring blankly in the direction where he left. Her eyes gradually turned red.She looked at the familiar robe at the end of the stone bridge. After Su Zimo walked far away, she murmured softly, "Only ... you are not that dream."She had already forgotten many of those things and those people.Only that upright green robe was still clear and imprinted in her memory.

Chapter 3310

In Guyao's residence.Uncle Feng came to the courtyard and stood in front of the stone bridge. He glanced at the neatly folded old clothes at his feet and felt a little puzzled."Master, he's already left."Uncle Feng did not go forward. He only stood on the stone bridge and bowed."Mm."Ji Yaoxue was absent-minded and responded casually."These clothes ..."Uncle Feng asked tentatively."Throw them away."Ji Yaoxue returned to her cold self and said indifferently."Yes."Uncle Feng picked up the old clothes and was about to turn and leave."Wait!"Just as Uncle Feng was about to leave, Ji Yaoxue called out to him and said softly, "Just leave them there."When Uncle Feng heard this, he sighed in his heart and put the old clothes back where they belonged."I didn't plan to see him in the first place."A trace of anger flashed in Ji Yaoxue's beautiful eyes. "It's all because he kept saying that it's very important to him and that he's worried about me. That's why I decided to meet him and make him give up!"Uncle Feng said, "Master, you've already done your duty by giving him the Virtuous Golden Lotus. When the Sacred Lord recovers from his injuries and comes out of seclusion, he'll definitely look into this matter. ""I didn't."Ji Yaoxue said, "He won the battle of the Heavenly Venerables by himself. I didn't help him."Uncle Feng smiled bitterly with a helpless expression.If Su Zimo's identity had not been exposed in advance and attracted the four Sacred Clans, given Su Zimo's methods, the Virtuous Golden Lotus would have been given to him for free.Uncle Feng said, "Even so, the only Virtuous Golden Lotus in the world as a reward for a Supreme Heavenly Venerate is too precious. The Sacred Lord will ask about it.""Hmph!"Ji Yaoxue suddenly laughed coldly and said, "Let him come and ask me!"Uncle Feng was silent.He knew that ever since the turmoil in the Great Thousand World more than six billion years ago, a crack had appeared in the relationship between the Sacred Lord and Saint Gu Yao.Since then, Saint Gu Yao had moved out of the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground and lived in Gu Yao's residence.Uncle Feng didn't dare to comment on this matter.

Ji Yaoxue waved her hand, and the old clothes at the other end of the stone bridge fell into her arms.She stretched out her fingers and gently stroked the robe that had already turned white. Her gaze gradually

became gentle, and her vision gradually blurred. It was as if scenes of the past flashed before her eyes. However, soon after, her body trembled and her life force instantly disappeared. Her face became extremely pale and she spat out a mouthful of blood on the robe. "Master!" Seeing this, Uncle Feng couldn't bear it. He called out softly and stepped forward to persuade him, "Why are you doing this?" Ji Yaoxue just lowered his head and didn't say anything. His expression was gloomy. Around her, the Great Dao faintly appeared, but there were traces of cracks. There were even signs of it collapsing! "Given Milord's talent, he could have long since become a Great Sage." Uncle Feng said, "However, if Master is still obsessed with him and is unable to forget him, you might even die from the scattering of your Dao, let alone becoming a Great Sage!" "Get down!" Ji Yaoxue said coldly. Uncle Feng opened his mouth slightly and wanted to say something but stopped. In the end, he sighed and bowed before retreating. Ji Yaoxue was left alone in the water pavilion. She looked at the clothes in her arms in a daze and muttered, "Can I forget it ...?" Then, she took off the Dreamlike Token from her waist and looked at the white jade pendant. She said softly, "Master has high hopes for me. I must forget it!" "I'm sorry ..." Su Zimo left Gu Yao's courtyard and recalled the scene of him reuniting with Yao Xue. He was upset and couldn't calm down for a long time. However, he also knew that the crisis from the four sacred clans had not been resolved. Currently, he had to head to Canopy State to find the whereabouts of the four lotus seeds. He released his Qi and blood and ran with all his might towards the southeast of the Great Thousand World as if he wanted to vent something. His mind was also in a mess. After an unknown period of time, he finally walked out of the Southern Region. Standing at the border of the Southern Region, Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and looked back in the direction of Gu Yao's courtyard. He stood there quietly for a long time before turning to leave.

In fact, the moment he returned to the Southeastern Region, he had already vaguely sensed the approximate location of the four lotus seeds. This was also a change brought about by the improvement of his Essence Spirit realm and the fusion of the three lotus flowers. The three lotus flowers were connected to the four lotus seeds by blood. Su Zimo roughly determined the direction and headed towards that location. Canopy State. Ever since the death of Sky Spider Palace Master, there were only four Palace Masters left in Five Venoms Palace. Although there were still three Supreme experts in Five Venoms Palace, they were not qualified to be one of the Palace Masters. Among the original five Palace Masters, only Sky Spider and Sky Centipede were at the perfected Dao Manipulation realm and were Supreme experts. Sky Snake and Sky Scorpion were at the greater mastery of Dao Manipulation realm and were Supreme Venerables. Sky Toad had just reached the lesser mastery of Dao Manipulation realm and was a Dao Venerable expert. The main reason why the five of them could become the Palace Masters of Five Venoms Palace was because of the Poison Saint behind them. On this day. The four Palace Masters and the Dao Masters of Five Venoms Palace gathered in the Five Venoms Hall. "There's news from the Southern Region. The various Sacred Grounds have indeed appeared at the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground's Heavenly Venerate Grand Gathering this time. Including the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, there are five Sacred Clans!" At this point, Sky Centipede Palace Master chuckled and said, "I didn't expect that apart from the one from the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground, the other four Sacred Clans have all died!" The expressions of the Dao Masters below changed drastically when they heard this. "This person can actually kill four Sacred Clans?" "I reckon that a war broke out between the five Sacred Clans, that's why this person had the chance to reap the benefits." Sky Scorpion Palace Master said, "No matter what, the four Sacred Grounds will definitely not let the matter rest after losing four Sacred Clans. This person doesn't have long to live." "Where is he now?" A Dao Master asked. "I'm not

sure."Sky Snake Palace Master shook his head slightly and said, "It's said that someone saw him in the Southeastern Region." "This person still dares to come back?" "Otherwise, where can he hide? After offending the four Sacred Clans, there's no place for him in the Vast Thousand Domains other than the war-torn Northwest. "

" —"At this moment, a long howl came from outside the main hall.A Five Venoms Palace Heavenly Venerable rushed in and stepped into the main hall. He knelt in front of the Dao Masters and said loudly, "Palace Masters, Su Zimo has appeared in Canagai State!" "Oh?"The eyes of the four Palace Masters lit up when they heard this."Is he alone?"Sky Toad Palace Master asked."Yes, he's alone."That Heavenly Venerable answered.The four Sacred Grounds had their eyes on Su Zimo and wanted to snatch the Creation Qinglian and the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. Naturally, Five Venoms Palace did not dare to get involved.However, if they could kill this person in Canagai State, they could avenge Sky Spider Palace Master.On the other hand, they could also hand Su Zimo over to the four Sacred Grounds to claim credit. Perhaps they could gain a lot of benefits!The four Palace Masters communicated with each other through Divine Consciousness.Sky Centipede Palace Master said in a low voice, "Everyone, follow me and follow him from afar. Don't attack first. Carefully check if there are other experts following around."With Sky Spider Palace Master as an example, the four Palace Masters did not dare to be careless. They were afraid that there would be experts like Xie Mie around Su Zimo.