

Sacred King 3201

Chapter 3201

The beings of the Dimensional Realm had no idea what was going on in the Infernal Realm. Even Die Yue's Divine Sense could not go any deeper after probing the Nether River. This unforeseen event happened too suddenly. Everyone merely saw Great Emperor Desolate Martial's body being shattered and his Essence Spirit destroyed by a beam of light from the Major World! After Wu Dao's Martial Soul rushed into the Blood Sea, even Qinglian's Martial Soul completely lost contact with him. No one knew if she was dead or alive. The Blood Sea seemed to have its own territory that could isolate all probing. Although the ray of light from the Great Thousand World had disappeared, it had penetrated the barrier of the three realms. This would add countless unpredictable variables to the end of the War of the Heavens! Su Zimo vaguely thought of something. However, Wu Dao's Martial Soul had just suffered a great calamity and no one knew if he was dead or alive. He had not recovered from the shock and his mind was in a mess. At this moment, the Demon Master had already flown into the sky and flew toward the Great Thousand World. The Evil Emperor looked back at Su Zimo and seemed to want to say something. However, he hesitated and also turned to fly toward the Great Thousand World. The barrier of the three realms had been penetrated. The damage was not big and it was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. The reason why the Demon Lord, the Evil Emperor, the Brahma Ghost Mother, and the others were suppressed in the Middle World and could only display the battle prowess of a Great Emperor was because of this restriction. At this moment, as the barrier between the Great Thousand World and the Middle World was broken, the Demon Master, the Evil Emperor, and the Brahma Ghost Mother could feel the power from the Great Thousand World! There was a flaw in the rules that suppressed them! The auras of the three were rising rapidly. In the blink of an eye, they had surpassed the Great Emperor level and reached another level! Die Yue, who was standing in the distance, felt the aura of the Brahma Ghost Mother and her face changed slightly! She was different from the Demon Master and the Evil Emperor. The Brahma Ghost Mother did not leave immediately. Instead, she raised her head slightly and looked at the Great Thousand World through the hole that was healing at the end of the sky. She seemed to be enjoying it and a smile appeared on her face. As her powers recovered, the wrinkles on her face gradually disappeared!

All of a sudden! The Brahma Ghost Mother turned around and stared at Die Yue in the distance with murderous intent! At the same time, Su Zimo sensed something and suddenly looked toward the Heavenly Court. He saw the Brahma Ghost Mother turned around and locked her gaze on Die Yue! "Oh no!" Su Zimo's heart sank. In the Great Thousand World, the Brahma Ghost Mother was defeated by Die Yue. In terms of combat power, she was Yue was Die Yue. But at this moment, the barrier between the three worlds had been shattered, and the restrictions that bound the Brahma Ghost Mother had disappeared. Her original strength was rapidly recovering! The Demon Lord had once said that their cultivation bases were above the Great Emperor level. And this strength was enough to annihilate everything in this dimensional realm! Before Yue, Yue Yue Yue, Yue Yue Yue... Yue was Yue Yue of Yue? Yue Yue Yue!!!! The Demon Master, Evil Emperor, and Yue Yue Yue would not be a threat to Yue Yue. However, Wu Dao's tribulation had caused the Three Realms' barrier to shatter. The Brahma Ghost Mother's powers began to recover in the Middle World! Su Zimo howled and sprinted towards the Heavenly Courts like a madman. In the Heavenly Court. Facing the Brahma Ghost Mother, Die Yue did not run away. She was calm. She knew that she had been locked on by the Brahma Ghost Mother and could not escape. The difference in strength was too great! Die Yue even had a feeling that the Brahma Ghost

Mother in the distance only needed a finger to crush her to death. "You just threatened me." The Brahma Ghost Mother said with a smile. The wrinkles on the Brahma Ghost Mother's face had disappeared. She had transformed into a mature and beautiful woman. Her lips were bright red and full of temptation. "You probably don't know. Even in the Great Thousand World, there are not many who dare to speak to me in that tone." "Those who dare to make a move against me are even fewer." "And in this Middle World, a little butterfly dares to show off in front of me. How interesting, haha ..." Suddenly! The Brahma Ghost Mother stopped smiling and slowly raised her head. A sinister and terrifying ghost face appeared behind her. She stared at Die Yue and asked faintly, "Do you know your crime?" As soon as these words were spoken, the surrounding temperature plummeted! "If you do it again, I will attack again." Die Yue said indifferently. She knew that the Brahma Ghost Mother wanted to kill her. No matter what she said, she could not change the result! At the Brahma Ghost Mother's level, she would not change her mind just because of a few words. The Brahma Ghost Mother glanced at Su Zimo, who was running toward her, and smiled. "Since you want to die, I will fulfill your wish." "It's a pity that you immortal couple will be separated forever." As soon as his voice fell, the Brahma Ghost Mother attacked! "Don't!" Su Zimo roared but could not stop this from happening. He could only watch helplessly as the Brahma Ghost Mother's palm slapped down. Die Yue also turned her head and looked deeply at Su Zimo. It happened so suddenly that the two did not even have time to say a word. There were too many emotions contained in this glance. There was tenderness, reluctance, regret, and longing ... This glance was also their final farewell. The Brahma Ghost Mother only slapped down in the direction of Die Yue across the void. There was no earth-shattering scene. Die Yue instantly turned into a cloud of blood mist! The difference in strength was too great. Su Zimo gradually came to a stop and stood on the spot in a daze. He looked at the blood mist in the Heavenly Courts with lifeless eyes and a dim gaze. It was as if he had lost his soul in an instant. When the Human Emperor died, he felt incomparable grief. At this moment, he could not feel anything. His mind was blank, as if the most important thing in his life had suddenly been lost. This scene was beyond everyone's expectations! When the experts from the Three Thousand Worlds saw this scene, their eyes widened and their faces were full of shock! Everyone could predict that the War of the Heavens would be incomparably tragic. However, no one expected that after the fat and thin elders, the Elder Ape, the Nine-tailed Demon Emperor, the Divine Elephant Demon Emperor, the Human Emperor, and many other Emperors had died, Great Emperor Araki Takeshi was also killed by the power from the Great Thousand Worlds. And now, even Blood Butterfly Great Emperor had perished! Who would have thought that the War of the Heavens would end with the death of two Great Emperors! Although the War of the Heavens had been won, the price paid was too great! "Ghost Mother!" A loud shout was heard! The Evil Emperor's figure reappeared in the Heavenly Courts. He had seen the changes below and returned! The Demon Master's figure had almost disappeared. In the clouds, the Demon Master looked down indifferently at the situation below. His face was expressionless and his eyes were as calm as an ancient well. It was as if everything that happened below had nothing to do with him. "Ah Xie, you're late." The Brahma Ghost Mother had a smile on her face, but she pretended to sigh regretfully. "She's already dead." The Evil Emperor's face was gloomy and he did not say a word. He glanced at the blood mist and blocked it behind him before looking coldly at the Brahma Ghost Mother.

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In the middle world, the mark of Die Yue's Dao seal was gradually dimming and dissipating. After all, Die Yue was only a Great Emperor of a middle world, and not the Demon Lord, the Evil Emperor. These

experts from the Vast Thousand Domains could not reach the level of immortality."Sigh."Sighs could be heard from all over the middle world.The dissipation of the Dao seal meant that the Great Emperor of this era had fallen!This result was beyond everyone's expectations."Because of the persistence of the Araki Takeshi Great Emperor and the Blood Butterfly Great Emperor, the countless beings of the middle world were not involved in this catastrophe. Who would have thought that the two of them would end up like this.""The two of them were outstanding experts of the past and present, and created an unprecedented era of two Emperors. Unfortunately..."The person he loves has fallen in front of him. I don't know how much pain Junior Brother Su must be enduring." Mo Qing stood in Heaven Wasteland Domain, her face full of worry, looking at the lonely figure in the starry sky.On her shoulder, Bing Die was crying silently.In Bing Die's heart, the Blood Butterfly Great Emperor had brought countless glory and dignity to her people, and had also sacrificed everything for her people!Yun Zhu sighed softly.Even someone as intelligent as her did not know how to comfort her in the face of this matter.Yan Beichen seemed to think of something, bowed his head and did not speak.Perhaps, only he could empathize and understand the pain in Su Zimo's heart.At this moment, Su Zimo was still standing blankly in the starry sky, his eyes empty, his expression absent-minded, and his soulless appearance faintly made one's heart ache.The Brahma Ghost Mother's eyes turned and fell on Su Zimo. She licked her red lips and seemed to want to attack again.But she knew that if she attacked, the Evil Emperor would definitely stop her.There was no winner or loser between the two of them.There was no need to fight to the death for an ant from a middle world.The Brahma Ghost Mother smiled slightly, no longer lingering, and turned to fly toward the Vast Thousand Domains.For her, killing Die Yue was as simple as crushing an ant. It was just a casual action.She would not take it to heart, and would even forget about it in the blink of an eye.Who would care about an ant that they had trampled to death?

The Evil Emperor looked at the Brahma Ghost Mother in the distance and did not stop her.Even if she tried to stop him, nothing would happen.At this moment, the Evil Emperor swept up the blood mist behind him and came to Su Zimo's side.Su Zimo subconsciously looked at her. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to ask something, but he didn't dare to say it.The Evil Emperor seemed to know what Su Zimo wanted to ask and said expressionlessly, "She's dead."Su Zimo's face was deathly pale. He suddenly felt a stabbing pain in his heart.These three words were like a sharp blade that pierced through his heart!"Pu!"Su Zimo spat out a mouthful of blood, looking miserable.He had long guessed this answer, but he was unwilling to believe it.The difference in strength between the Brahma Ghost Mother and the Brahma Ghost Mother was too great. How could Die Yue possibly survive?"I've just saved her soul. "The Evil Emperor continued, "I'll give you two choices now. First, you can keep her soul by your side, but she won't be able to cultivate, nor will she be able to take revenge. She can only accompany you.""Second, I can send her into reincarnation and give her a new life in the Great Thousand World!"Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He raised his head and looked at the Evil Emperor with a trace of doubt in his eyes.Of course, he knew about the reincarnation of souls into the Six Paths of Reincarnation.However, the conditions for reincarnation were too harsh. It required an expert whose cultivation realm was much higher than the reincarnated person's to set up a trap in advance to have a chance of success.Furthermore, the reincarnation of souls into the Six Paths of Reincarnation was filled with countless dangers and variables. No one knew what would happen.However, according to the Evil Emperor, she could control this matter and bring Die Yue back to life in the Great Thousand World!Furthermore, the Evil Emperor said new life, not reincarnation.The Evil Emperor said indifferently, "Before this, I couldn't do this. Now that I've recovered some of my strength, I can bring

her back to life in the Great Thousand World."Su Zimo thought about it seriously before saying slowly, "I choose the second option!"The two of them could be together forever with the first option, but it was too unfair and painful for Die Yue.

Die Yue's Dao was not obedient.She could not cultivate or take revenge. To her, even if she lived in the form of a soul, what was the point?Die Yue had never depended on anyone in her life!She led the weak Butterfly Race to rise in the Middle World where there were tens of thousands of races.In this epoch, Die Yue was not weaker than anyone!Including Su Zimo!Die Yue attacked the heavens back then for the Middle World and to resist the Heavenly Court. However, it was also for herself.She wanted to explore the Great Thousand World and see the vast world.Hearing Su Zimo's answer, a trace of admiration flashed in the depths of the Evil Emperor's eyes.Actually, even if Su Zimo chose the first option, she would not be surprised.However, she would feel disappointed.She would also feel wronged for the peerless beauty of the generation, Xue Die."You might not have heard what I meant."The Evil Emperor continued, "She will be reborn in the Great Thousand World, not reincarnated."By rebirth, it means that all traces of this lifetime will be erased.""After being reborn in the Great Thousand World, she can become any of the ten thousand races and cultivate anew. She will also forget everything about this lifetime, including you."When he heard that, Su Zimo's heart ached.Gradually, countless images appeared in his mind.The first meeting between the two of them.Amidst the falling peach blossoms, the slightly sluggish blood-robed woman brought him to the path of cultivation and opened up a magnificent world.The blood-colored figure that stood in front of countless purple-winged eagles in Cang Lang Mountain Range.Severely injured and unconscious, someone left a Saraca Flower in his body to replace the Divine Phoenix Bone and change his fate!Two lines of words were left at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.The Dragon Phoenix True Body was reborn and his Bloodline phenomenon condensed. The beautiful figure that haunted his dreams appeared before him once more as she smiled at him. "The third gift is me."Die Yue's rebirth meant that everything between the two of them and all those beautiful memories were about to disappear."You can choose again,"The Evil Emperor said indifferently.Although Su Zimo's heart was pained, he still shook his head and recalled the images and memories of the past. Gradually, he smiled. "In this lifetime, she changed my fate for me."

"In the next lifetime, it's my turn to protect her."When he heard that, the cold Evil Emperor was slightly moved as well.Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo said, "Let her be reborn in the Great Thousand World. I'll definitely find her!"Alright,"The Evil Emperor nodded. "I hope to see you in the Great Thousand World.""If you have any difficulties in ascending to the Great Thousand World, you can come and look for me with the Dreamlike Token. It's the white jade pendant that I left for you."Su Zimo seemed to have not heard anything and was still in a daze.Even though he had already made the decision to let the Evil Emperor help Die Yue be reborn in the Great Thousand World, his heart was still filled with reluctance and pain.

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Seeing Su Zimo's state, the Evil Emperor said lightly, "Let me remind you. Although the War of the Heavens has ended, the Middle World is still in chaos and danger lurks everywhere. You'd better be careful."Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.Normally, after the Heavenly Court was destroyed, the Emperors of the Middle World would be able to ascend smoothly and the operations of the Middle World would return to normal.However, because Wu Dao's original body had attracted a great calamity, the barrier of

laws had been broken and a series of unforeseen events had occurred! Die Yue's death was only one of them. Although there were still many Emperors and living beings of various realms left in the Heavenly Court, without the Master of the Heavenly Court, the situation had changed. The remaining people could not cause much trouble. Moreover, seeing that the Heavenly Court had been destroyed and the Masters of the Heavenly Court had died, the remaining Emperors of the Heavenly Court had retreated from the battlefield and chosen to ascend to the Great Thousand World! After this bloody battle, the living beings of the Middle World had suffered heavy losses and could no longer fight. Moreover, the Heavenly Court had been destroyed and there was no need to continue fighting to the death. The opportunity to ascend to the Great Thousand World was right in front of them. The Emperors planned to cultivate for a while before ascending to the Great Thousand World. The Evil Emperor had once said that they had fallen into the Middle World because of a great battle that had caused the barrier of the three realms to break. Now that the barrier of the three realms had been pierced again, it meant that the experts of the Great Thousand World still had a chance to descend! "Will the Masters of the Heavenly Court return?" Su Zimo asked with a frown. "That won't be the case." The Evil Emperor said, "The Fiend Master and Ghost Mother have already ascended and their attention will be on them. They won't care about the Middle World and ..." The Evil Emperor looked up slightly and glanced at the barrier of laws that had been pierced. "This hole is negligible to the barrier of the three realms. It's like a speck of dust. With the power of the laws of heaven and earth, it will quickly repair itself." In fact, it was just as the Evil Emperor had said. The hole that had been pierced through by the great tribulation became smaller and smaller in this short period of time. It gradually disappeared and once again disappeared into the clouds. When the barrier of laws was restored, the experts of the Great Thousand World would not be able to descend.

Even if the Evil Emperor's realm had just recovered, once the barrier of laws was restored, as long as she remained in the Middle World, her power would still be restricted and suppressed at the Great Emperor level! If the danger that the Evil Emperor spoke of did not come from the Greater Thousand Domains, then where did it come from? Su Zimo's eyes inadvertently caught sight of a black paper floating in the battlefield. It was the legendary 'Book of Life and Death'. Wu Dao's true body was struck by the tribulation, his body and the Prison Suppressing Cauldron were shattered, and his storage bag was destroyed. Almost everything inside had been reduced to dust. Only this piece of black paper was preserved. "Fengdu!" Su Zimo grabbed the piece of black paper and couldn't help but think of the master of Hell, "He's not dead?" The Lord of Hell had once said that no one in this world could kill him. Although Wu Dao's original body's consciousness had once entered the netherworld to patrol, he couldn't find any traces of Fengdu's aura. At that time, the war against the heavens was imminent, so he could only give up temporarily. The Evil Emperor didn't seem to want to talk too much about the Lord of the Underworld. He simply said, "It's not just him." Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he suddenly thought of something extremely terrifying. His gaze landed on the Avici Hell that had been pierced through by the Heaven Realm, and he felt a chill run down his spine! Originally, the Avici Hell that the Avici Emperor had created with his own flesh and blood was used to imprison the Master of Flame Skies and the Lord of Hell. But now, the Avici Hell had been pierced through! This meant that the Master of Flame Skies and the Lord of Hell had also escaped! "They ..." Su Zimo's expression turned serious. The Evil Emperor said, "The Master of Flame Skies has already chosen to be reborn in the Greater Thousand Domains, but the Lord of Hell didn't leave. Instead, he chose to be reborn in Hell." The Heavenly Court had already been destroyed, and the Lord of Hell had escaped from the Avici Hell. Of course, he could choose to be reborn

in the Greater Thousand Domains. But he chose to stay in Hell. What did he want to do? The Evil Emperor said, "I won't be surprised if he does anything in the Middle World." Anything that the Evil Emperor said was naturally not a good thing.

If the Lord of Hell was a kind person, he wouldn't have been imprisoned by the Avici Emperor back then. Moreover, the Lord of Hell had been imprisoned by the Avici Emperor for so many years. He had been enduring the pain of the Avici Emperor all the time. One could imagine the hatred and resentment that had accumulated in his heart! The Evil Emperor couldn't do anything about this. Even if she took action, she wouldn't be able to completely kill the Lord of Hell. The Lord of Hell would be reborn as the Lord of Hell, and the hatred in his heart would be even deeper and heavier! "Of course, whether it's Fengdu or the Lord of Hell, they would still need some time to recover their Emperor cultivation after being reborn." "It's still very difficult for Fengdu to become a Great Emperor." "But to the Lord of Hell, becoming a Great Emperor is just a matter of time. His Daoist seal is in Infernal Court. The Nine Heavens had been destroyed, and the Devil Master Brahma Ghost Mother had ascended. The Evil Emperor wouldn't stay in the Middle World. Die Yue had perished, and Wu Dao's original body was being pursued by the Great Tribulation. He had lost his senses, and it was most likely that he had perished. Once the Lord of Hell became a Great Emperor in the Path of Hell, no one would be able to go against him, from the Heavens to the Underworld! Thinking of this, Su Zimo realized that although the Heavenly Court had been destroyed, the greater danger to the Middle World was still to come! Once Fengdu and the Lord of Hell made a comeback, the Middle World would most likely become a Limitless Purgatory! Su Zimo muttered softly, "In other words, within this period of time, someone has to become a Great Emperor in the Middle World. Only then can we fight against them." "This is another variable." The Evil Emperor said, "That blood butterfly has perished, and the Dao seal has dissipated. Any Imperial Emperor in the Middle World would have a chance to become a Great Emperor." Hearing this, Su Zimo suddenly thought of another person! This person had never appeared in the entire War of the Heavens. In addition, the War of the Heavens was too tragic, and both of his true bodies were facing immense pressure. He had almost forgotten about this person. Until now, when he heard the Evil Emperor's words, he was suddenly awakened! The Patriarch of the Academy! When Wu Dao's original body was still around, the Patriarch of the Academy was not even worth mentioning. To him, he was not even a threat.

As long as Wu Dao's original body was around, the Patriarch of the Academy would not dare to appear! All these years, the Patriarch of the Academy had only appeared once in great danger. After that, he disappeared again and went into hiding. But now, the situation was different. Wu Dao's original body had fallen into the River Styx, and it was unknown whether he was dead or alive. Die Yue had perished. The people who could really threaten the Patriarch of the Academy were no longer around. At the same time, Su Zimo suddenly remembered that the Lord of the Underworld had once said that the Patriarch of the Academy wanted to cooperate with him. This cooperation even moved the Lord of the Underworld, and he was looking forward to it. He even let the Patriarch of the Academy go! Su Zimo had already vaguely guessed what the Patriarch of the Academy was going to do. In the Middle World, Die Yue's Dao seal had dissipated. Now that the Heavenly Court was no longer obstructing them, the vitality of heaven and earth was rich. After the War of the Heavens, countless treasures were left in the Heavenly Court, and endless opportunities were nurtured! The treasures and opportunities accumulated over several eras, witnessing the War of the Heavens, the battle between Great Emperors, the collision

of various Dao techniques, these were all incomparably precious experiences ...All these karma intertwined together, and it was very likely that it would lead to the birth of the next Great Emperor in the Middle World!Perhaps, it would not take long!

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Any emperor in the Middle World had the possibility of becoming a Great Emperor. Of course, this included the Academy Patriarch. Previously, when the Academy Patriarch suddenly appeared and took over the Witch Race, Su Zimo speculated that the Academy Patriarch had most likely reached the Great Success of the Emperor Realm, or even the Great Perfection of the Emperor Realm. Even if the Academy Patriarch was only at the Great Success of the Emperor Realm at that time, after the destruction of the Heavenly Court and the endless Heaven and Earth Essence Qi turned into rain and covered the Three Thousand Domains, the Academy Patriarch would definitely be able to break through and reach the Great Perfection of the Emperor Realm! Su Zimo had not yet stepped into the Emperor Realm. In this regard, he was one step behind. It was not that his talent was not strong enough or that he did not have enough opportunities. In fact, his cultivation speed had far exceeded that of his peers. It was just that in the chaotic situation after the War of the Heavens, there were many variables that made time extremely unfavorable for him. Fortunately, whether it was the Lord of the Underworld or the Lord of Hell, it would take some time for them to come back to life and recover to their peak state. Even if the Heavenly Court was destroyed and endless karma and opportunities descended on the Middle World, it would not be easy to become a Great Emperor. As long as he stepped into the Great Perfection of the Emperor Realm as soon as possible, with the help of the Three Pure Jade Book and the rich Heaven and Earth Essence Qi around the Middle World, he could quickly raise his cultivation level and reach the Great Perfection of the Emperor Realm. At that time, it was still unknown who would become the Great Emperor of the Middle World! Of course, as the Evil Emperor said, this was an unpredictable variable. "That Dreamlike Token, you have to keep it well..." Just as Su Zimo was deep in thought, the Evil Emperor suddenly opened his mouth and said something. Su Zimo subconsciously looked over. At this moment, the Evil Emperor's eyes seemed to contain some kind of deep meaning. Su Zimo was slightly startled and did not understand for a moment. The Dreamlike Token that had been emitting warmth during the War of the Heavens had gradually cooled down at this time. Su Zimo was puzzled and just as he was about to ask, the Evil Emperor said lightly, "I have to go. See you in the Vast Thousand Domains." The Evil Emperor waved her hand, and the countless beast armies that were lingering in the Middle World and the Celestial Court returned to the abyss under her command, returning to the Beast World.

After the War of the Heavens, when the Devil Lord and the Brahma Ghost Mother ascended to the Greater Thousand Realms, the Ghost Tribe Army and A Shura Army retreated from the Middle World and returned to the Ghost World and A Shura Realm. The Demon Lord and Brahma Ghost Mother had ascended to the Great Thousand Worlds. Even though Great Monarch Araki Takeshi and Great Monarch Xue Die had perished, the Evil Monarch was still alive. They did not dare to be impudent in front of the Evil Emperor! Before the Evil Emperor ascended to the Greater Thousand World, he still had to make a trip to the Netherworld. Her gaze turned and landed on the many bronze fragments floating in the starry sky. It was the shattered Hell Suppressing Cauldron, stained with Wu Dao's blood! The Evil Emperor pondered for a moment, then reached out his sleeve and rolled up the fragments of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron that were stained with Wu Dao's blood. Seeing this scene, Su Zimo seemed to have sensed something and could not help but ask, "That Wu Dao's true body is not dead?" As long as Wu

Dao's true body was not dead, the Middle World would not be in any great danger!"I don't know."The Evil Emperor shook his head.After a pause, the Evil Emperor said, "Even if he's not dead, it's no different from being dead."All of his aura has been locked down. If he dares to appear, the calamity will descend again, and it will be even more terrifying than this time!"He can't help with the crisis of the Middle World."Su Zimo was silent.The Evil Emperor did not say anything else. His body fell into the starry sky abyss and disappeared from the Middle World.The large battlefield in the Middle World had almost stopped.The Heavenly Court's Emperors saw that the situation was not good and had already ascended.As for the other living beings in the Heavenly Court, such as the True Spirits and the Immortal King Fist, they were left behind in the Middle World and became the target of public criticism.This was especially so for the evil spirits from the Nine Great Sins. They already hated the Heavenly Court's experts to the bone!This kind of hatred was engraved in their bones for generations.The Heavenly Court and the Heavenly Court's momentum was gone. They could not resist the encirclement of the many worlds and the Nine Great Sins. Countless Heavenly Court living beings fled in all directions.

These living beings from the Heavenly Court and the Heavenly Court had been high and mighty for many eras. They did not see the races of the Middle World as humans.If there was even the slightest disobedience, they would kill and even kill all of them!Over the years, countless worlds had been destroyed by the Heavenly Court and the Heavenly Court. Countless races had their bloodlines completely cut off!And in this life, the Heavenly Court and the Heavenly Court finally paid the price!...In the Netherworld.At the foot of the Holding Calf Mountain, the Evil Emperor looked at the huge whirlpool that was slowly spinning in the abyss.After a while, she waved her hand. A bright red flower flew over from Acheron and landed in her palm."Although the Red Spider Lily can preserve the memories of the previous life, there are too many variables in reincarnation in the Great Thousand World. I'm not sure if this flower is useful. "The Evil Emperor muttered to herself as she placed Die Yue's soul into the Red Spider Lily.The Evil Emperor's Spiritual Will moved, and the flower closed, protecting Die Yue's soul within.She looked at the ancient runes on the six regions of the huge whirlpool. She waved her hand gently and sent the Red Spider Lily into one of the regions.The runes on that region corresponded to the Heavenly Dao of the Six Paths of Reincarnation.After doing that, the Evil Emperor turned around and went to the Netherworld River through the Netherworld Palace. She headed toward the depths of the Netherworld River, as if she was familiar with everything around her.But when she reached the border between the Netherworld River and the Blood Sea, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. She did not step into the Blood Sea easily.The Evil Emperor stood there motionlessly, as if waiting for something.After a long time, a dilapidated ancient ship broke through the blood mist and slowly sailed over from the depths of the Blood Sea. It stopped in front of the Netherworld River.There was no one on the ancient ship.The Evil Emperor pondered for a while. Then, she waved her sleeves and threw the fragments of the Confinement Cauldron that were stained with Wu Dao's blood into the ancient ship.That dilapidated ancient ship slowly sailed away, once again disappearing into the blood mist, disappearing without a trace.The Evil Emperor stood there for a long time and bowed slightly toward the depths of the Blood Sea. Then, she left and ascended to the Great Thousand World.

In the depths of the Blood Sea, there was a pile of ruins with countless corpses, broken halberds, and broken swords. It was blood-stained and dilapidated, like a desolate island.The blood mist surrounded the ruins, but it could not seep into it.Everything in these ruins had an ancient aura, and it was impossible to tell when they were born.That included the black-robed man with disheveled hair sitting in

the ruins. The dilapidated ancient ship stopped at the edge of the ruins, and the black-robed man slowly got up. He walked to the edge of the ruins and stepped into the Blood Sea casually. He grabbed the fragments of the Confinement Cauldron and threw them beside a weak flame on the ruins. That was Wu Dao's Martial Soul! After it was reignited, the Martial Soul's vitality was gradually recovering, even if it was very slow. At this moment, the Martial Soul's flame seemed to have sensed something, and it burned brighter and brighter! The blood stains on the fragments of the Confinement Cauldron also glowed with vitality! The fragments of the Confinement Cauldron, stained with blood, began to draw closer to the Martial Soul under the guidance of some kind of power. "Tsk tsk." The black-robed man made a strange sound and muttered, "Dao techniques are really domineering. To refine the Confinement Cauldron into one's physical body ..."

Chapter 3205

The War of the Heavens had come to an end, but the fighting in the Middle Worlds had not stopped. Without the protection of Emperor experts, even the Heavenly Court army could not withstand the joint attack of the experts of the various domains. In the eyes of the experts of the Three Thousand Domains, these Heavenly Court beings were not only the existences who had enslaved them, but also a huge treasure trove on each Heavenly Court being! In the storage bags of these Heavenly Court beings, there were countless Heavenly materials and earthly treasures. These were the price that the Heavenly Court beings had to pay! Su Zimo returned to Heaven Wasteland Domain with serious injuries. In this War of the Heavens, Heaven Wasteland Domain was not affected too much by the Emperor experts, and not many beings below the Emperor realm died. But the hearts of the people of Heaven Wasteland Domain were extremely heavy. Too many great emperors had fallen in this battle. Even Emperor Araki Takeshi and Emperor Xue Die had both died! Some old friends of Heaven Wasteland Domain were extremely sad when they saw the death of the Human Emperor. When they saw Su Zimo return, they sighed silently in their hearts. Su Zimo and Immortal King Ling Long had seen their loved ones die with their own eyes. Who could bear such a blow? Lin Lei and Lin Luo accompanied Immortal King Ling Long, while Feng Cantian was expressionless, silently guarding by the side. The tiger, Qing Qing, Little Fox, Night Spirit, and Golden Lion also came to Su Zimo's side, looking at him worriedly. Yunzhu and Mo Qing stood not far away, silently watching him. Everyone wanted to say something, but they did not know how to comfort him. "I'm fine." As if feeling everyone's worry for him, Su Zimo smiled softly. Ever since he had started cultivating, he had seen far too many parting of life and death. He had also experienced it himself. But it was different from the past. Whether it was Big Brother Su Hong or Yao Xue, after they died, there was no trace of them, and there was no way to find them. Even though he had cultivated to this level, and had even been to the Netherworld, there was no way to find them. But Die Yue was different. The Evil Emperor would help Die Yue reincarnate in the Great Thousand World and obtain a new life! Although Su Zimo was sad right now, there was more anticipation in his heart.

He looked forward to the day when the two of them could meet again in the Great Thousand World! Even if Die Yue was just an ordinary mortal, he didn't care. He would stay by Die Yue's side to protect her. Perhaps, he would choose to bring Die Yue into cultivation, just like what he did in Ping Yang Town back then ... Of course, ascending to the Great Wide World was not just to find Die Yue. He still wanted revenge! It was not just for Die Yue and the Human Emperor, but also for the many living beings who had died in the War of the Heavens in this era. It was also for the predecessors who had advanced courageously over the past few epochs! Su Zimo wanted to know why the Heavenly Court

existed. What exactly is the status and identity of the nine masters of the Heavenly Courts in the Great Thousand Worlds? Who were the Devil Lord, the Evil Monarch, the Brahma Ghost Mother, and the others? What exactly happened in the Great Thousand World back then? Why would the existence of Wu Dao's original body lead to the great calamity of the Great Thousand World? The root of everything was in the Great Thousand World. All of these questions could only be answered by ascending to the Great Thousand World! Of course, before ascending to the Great Thousand World, he had to solve another crisis. If he guessed correctly, the conspiracy of the Patriarch of the Academy and the Master of the Netherworld was a huge disaster to the Middle World and all living beings! And on top of this disaster, there was now the Master of Hell who was about to make a comeback!... In the blink of an eye, a hundred years had passed since the War of the Heavens. Over the years, most of the living beings in the Heavenly Courts had been encircled and annihilated. The war in the Three Thousand Worlds had gradually subsided, and the living beings of the various races were recuperating. The cultivation environment of the Middle World was far better than before, and the various races ushered in an unprecedented era of glory! The resources and treasures of the former Middle World that had lasted for several eras had been seized by the Heavenly Courts. The Heavenly Courts were broken, and countless seeds were scattered. The once extinct immortal herbs and spirit plants grew anew in various parts of the Three Thousand Worlds. In the vast starry sky, there were countless treasures hidden, and countless opportunities were nurtured!

It should be known that even for people with extraordinary talent, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to break through the barrier of cultivation level without opportunities. After the Heavenly Courts were broken, it gave these geniuses the best cultivation environment! After the War of the Heavens, all living beings had a clear feeling that everyone's cultivation speed was obviously much faster. Breaking through to the next realm was also easier than before! In just a hundred years, there were more than a dozen Quasi-emperor experts in the Three Thousand Worlds who had been stuck for hundreds of thousands of years who had broken through and stepped into the Emperor Realm! Before this, it was simply unimaginable. Without the Heavenly Courts' blockade, as long as one stepped into the Emperor Realm, he could choose to ascend to the Great Thousand Worlds at any time. In the past hundred years, there had been many Emperor Realm experts who had chosen to ascend to the Great Thousand Worlds one after another. Emperor Realm experts needed to absorb Genesis Qi to cultivate and strengthen and perfect the world. And the Genesis Qi in the Middle World was very little. Only in the Great Thousand Worlds could Emperor Realm experts cultivate better and faster, and improve further. Moreover, experts who had cultivated to the Emperor Realm all had strong Dao hearts and great ambitions. They all wanted to go to a wider world to see and explore. Before many Emperor Realm experts ascended, they would choose to come to the Heaven Wasteland Domain to visit Su Zimo and say goodbye to him. Everyone knew that Su Zimo was Araki Takeshi. And the reason why they had the chance to ascend to the Great Thousand Worlds was also because of the battle and sacrifice of Emperor Araki Takeshi and Emperor Xue Die. The scene of Emperor Araki Takeshi preaching Dao to the common people had a huge impact on their hearts. That kind of shock was still unforgettable! Wu Dao's method had benefited countless living beings in the world! Although the current Araki Takeshi was only a peak Immortal King, the Emperor Realm experts still had great respect for him. Emperor North Kun and Emperor South Peng left and ascended to the Great Thousand Worlds. The Lord of the Flower Domain also chose to ascend to the Great Thousand Worlds. One after another, the Emperor Realm experts who had fought in the War of the Heavens left one after another. The many surviving Emperor Realm experts

of the Sword World also ascended to the Great Thousand Worlds.

The old man with the iron crown seemed to have a premonition and did not leave. In the current Heaven Wasteland Domain, there were not many Emperor Realm experts. Almost all of them came from the Rakshasa Race in the Nine Serenities Sinful Grounds, and there were no peak Emperor Realm experts. But because of the War of the Heavens and Araki Takeshi's preaching, the Heaven Wasteland Domain had an unshakable position in the Three Thousand Worlds! Even the Light World, Sky Eye World, and other super worlds that had a grudge with the Heaven Wasteland Domain did not dare to find trouble with the Heaven Wasteland Domain. Back then, in the later stages of the War of the Heavens, many Emperor Realm experts of the Three Thousand Worlds were influenced and stepped forward to fight against the Heavenly Court. The scene was too shocking for them! Who could guarantee that if they found trouble with the Heaven Wasteland Domain now, the experts of these worlds would not stand up again!

Chapter 3206

During the War of the Heavens, Su Zimo's five grotto-heavens were nourished and had just broken through to the peak of the Grotto-Heaven Realm. Over the past hundred years, his cultivation had also improved greatly, but it was impossible for him to break through again. Although the combat power of the five grotto-heavens was terrifying and invincible among those of the same level, it was several times more difficult to transform all five grotto-heavens and become a Quasi-emperor! One day, a hundred years later, Su Zimo suddenly left Heaven Wasteland Domain without saying goodbye. No one knew where he went. Everyone in Heaven Wasteland Domain noticed this and were a little worried. Over the years, Su Zimo did not seem abnormal when he was with everyone. He talked and laughed and did not seem to be affected much. However, everyone in Heaven Wasteland Domain knew that Su Zimo was not in a good state. Whenever he was alone, Su Zimo would often sit in a daze, not talking or cultivating, looking disappointed. "Will something happen to him in this state?" Mo Qing frowned slightly, a trace of worry in her beautiful eyes. Su Zimo's sudden departure caused some old friends of Heaven Wasteland Domain and a few experts who were temporarily in charge of Heaven Wasteland Domain to gather together to discuss this matter. "There shouldn't be any danger." Feng Cantian shook his head and said, "In the War of the Heavens, there are not many people in this world who can hurt him." "To be precise, other than Great Emperors and peak Imperial Emperors, there was nothing to be afraid of! Even if Su Zimo faced a peerless Imperial Emperor, he still had the power to fight." Lin Xuanji said, "It's good to let him go out alone. Maybe he can relieve the pain in his heart." "He left without saying goodbye and left alone. I'm afraid it's not just to relieve some pain." Elder Xuan suddenly said, "He might want to use himself as bait to lure someone out." Everyone looked at each other and thought of this person almost at the same time. "Could he have already ascended to the Vast Thousand Domains?" Yang Ruoxu asked. "No." Elder Xuan shook his head and said. Elder Xuan shook his head and said with certainty, "He's very ambitious. He won't ascend to the Greater World so quietly." Among everyone present, Elder Xuan understood the Patriarch of the Academy the most. Yunzhu frowned and said, "Based on the current information, the Patriarch of the Academy is likely to have reached the Perfected Imperial Realm. If he finds Zimo, Zimo might be in danger."

"There's definitely danger." Elder Xuan said, "But with Zimo's methods, the Academy Patriarch should not be able to kill him." After all, during the War of the Heavens, Su Zimo had single-handedly held back

fifty peak Imperial Emperors, including a top-notch expert like Young Master Xuan Tian! Lin Xuanji said, "But even if you can lure the Patriarch of the Academy out, you won't be able to kill him." "Don't forget about Iron Crown Sword Emperor." Elder Xuan said. At the mention of this person, everyone's eyes lit up. Although the Iron Crown Sword Emperor's cultivation level did not increase, after the baptism of the War of the Heavens, his combat strength had increased by another level! It could be said that the Iron Crown Sword Monarch was one of the cultivators with the highest chance of becoming a Great Emperor after the Blood Butterfly Monarch! Elder Xuan said, "The Iron Crown Sword Emperor did not ascend to the Vast Thousand Domains because of the Patriarch of the Academy." "For the sake of that stupid Patriarch, why did he have to be so secretive? Why did he hide it from us?" Tiger complained. Immortal King Ling Long said indifferently, "The more people who know about this, the more the heavenly secrets will be revealed. He naturally won't appear when he senses danger." Over the years, Immortal King Ling Long had also lost a lot of weight. "Is there a need to take the Patriarch of the Academy so seriously?" Lin Xuanji did not think so. He only knew a little about the Patriarch of the Academy from the mouths of others. It seemed that he only had a strong deduction ability and was very smart, but there was nothing else. Hearing this, Elder Xuan glanced at Lin Xuanji and said, "Over the years, the opponents who looked down on him are all dead." Elder Xuan and the Patriarch of the Academy had known each other for many years, but they had all been schemed against and almost lost their lives. It was only because of the establishment of the Heaven Wasteland Domain, the reappearance of the Immortal Realm, and the breaking of the seal of the Nine Heavens, that he was able to survive. "Putting everything else aside, just his tolerance alone is already better than many people," Elder Xuan said. Elder Xuan said, "There are many ambitious people, but there are also many who can endure silently. However, there are very few people like him, who are ambitious and can endure silently."

"Tolerance? What kind of ability is that?" Lin Xuanji pursed his lips. "Do you think it's easy to tolerate?" Elder Xuan said, "If a person can tolerate to the extreme, it means that this person is extremely rational and calm. He can restrain his desires, suppress his anger, and even cast aside all emotions and desires. He will not be disturbed by them and will be able to make the most powerful judgment for himself!" "Ask yourself, can you do it?" Lin Xuanji fell silent. Behind tolerance, one had to restrain one's desires, suppress one's anger, and cut off all emotions and desires! Not to mention that he could not do it, there was probably no one else in the world who could do it apart from the Patriarch of the Academy. Elder Xuan said, "He won't do anything unless he's more than ninety percent confident." "In the War of the Heavens, Araki Takeshi and the Xue Die Twin Emperors died. The Sword World, Heaven Wasteland Domain, and Great Wasteland Domain were all severely injured. Zimo was severely injured, but he did not appear even under such circumstances." At that time, the Evil Emperor was still around. If the Patriarch of the Academy acted rashly, he might have been killed! Tiger could not help but say, "That bullsh * t Patriarch is too good at hiding!" "Didn't he fail twice even though he's so powerful?" Lin Xuanji raised his brows and asked. Elder Xuan shook his head. "To be precise, those two times can't be considered as 'failures'." "The first time he attacked Zimo, he was indeed flawless and treated everyone as pawns. However, he failed because of the appearance of the Emperor's tomb." "Behind the Emperor's tomb is the master of the Underworld. It's reasonable that he couldn't divine it." "Moreover, he didn't fail completely that time. At least he obtained the complete forbidden secret manual, the 'Three Pure Jade Booklet'. He used it to break through the barrier and enter the Emperor realm. His cultivation improved tremendously." At this point, Elder Xuan looked at everyone and said, "Everyone thought that he wanted the creation of Qinglian. However, he only wanted an

opportunity. The creation of Qinglian was that opportunity. ""In the end, although he did not obtain the Green Lotus of Good Fortune, with the Three Pure Ones Jade Booklet in hand, this opportunity was considered to have been obtained."After pausing for a while, Elder Xuan continued, "The second 'failure' was because of the existence of Wu Dao's real body. That existence even attracted the Heavenly Punishment of the Greater World. It was beyond the common sense of the Heavenly Dao. It was not affected by karma and was not involved in the mysteries of the heavens. Naturally, he could not divine it."

"Even so, he still escaped."Hearing this, everyone gradually realized how difficult it was to deal with the Patriarch of the Academy!Everyone had seen how terrifying Wu Dao's real body was with their own eyes.There were not many people in the world who could escape from the hands of Wu Dao's real body!Although the Patriarch of the Academy had 'failed', he had survived from the hands of Wu Dao's real body.This could be considered the greatest success!Now, Wu Dao's real body had died, but the Patriarch of the Academy was still alive.It was hard to say who would win in the battle between the two of them.He was able to endure and was quite bold. When Wu Dao's real body was still around, he still dared to take the risk and appear to take over the Witch World. Then, he went into hiding again!Behind this was the ability to see through the mysteries of the heavens and make accurate calculations!Elder Xuan sighed faintly and said, "If the Patriarch of the Academy is willing to take action now and chase after Zimo, this situation is still considered good. Although a peak Imperial Emperor is strong, he is not invincible. ""I'm worried about another situation ..."

Chapter 3207

"What are you worried about?"Lin Xuanji asked subconsciously.Elder Xuan remained silent.The bystanders looked at each other and were also somewhat puzzled.Although Desolate Martial and Xue Die Emperors were dead, given the strength of the Heaven Wasteland Domain, Great Wasteland Domain, Sword Realm, and Blood Ape Realm, no matter how strong the Sect Master of the Academy was, they could still fight him if they joined forces.Only Immortal King Ling Long said slowly, "Proving his Dao as a Great Emperor!"Everyone's expression changed when they heard this!"Impossible!"Lin Xuanji jumped up and frowned. "Proving one's Dao as a Great Emperor is as difficult as ascending to the heavens. There have only been a few people since ancient times ..."At this point, Lin Xuanji couldn't continue.He realized that this era was different from the previous eras.In this era, the Heavenly Court was broken and the Middle World was no longer sealed by the Nine Heavens. The cultivation environment of the Middle World was completely different, comparable to when the Middle World was first born.Moreover, there were countless treasures and opportunities accumulated by the Heavenly Court over the previous eras!It wouldn't be surprising if someone else proved their Dao as a Great Emperor."I don't think so."Yun Ting frowned. "The Academy's Patriarch's cultivation has stagnated at the Grotto-Heaven Realm for at least a hundred thousand years. His talent isn't top-notch. Does he have a chance to prove his Dao as a Great Emperor?"Yun Ting had a say in terms of cultivation talent.Other than Su Zimo, there weren't many people who could surpass him in terms of cultivation speed."There's only one Great Emperor in the Middle World. Any Emperor has a chance, including him," Elder Xuan said."Also, your understanding of cultivation talent is a little one-sided. Cultivation speed is only one way to show one's cultivation talent. It's not everything.""The Xue Die Empress was unknown before she reached the Grotto-Heaven Realm. She only had five Heavenly Tribulations. Ordinary people would think that her talent was at the bottom of the valley. But what happened later?"Everyone knew that the

Blood Butterfly had become a legend! Elder Xuan said, "Actually, no matter how talented a person is, if they don't have any opportunities and only rely on closed-door cultivation, their achievements will be limited." "She was cautious and didn't obtain any opportunities in those years. That's why her cultivation didn't improve much."

Yun Ting was silent. In truth, in the cultivation environment of the dimensional realm, it was normal for the King Realm to stagnate for 100,000 years or even hundreds of thousands of years. Even if it was him, without any fortuitous encounters, it was impossible for his cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds just by cultivating in seclusion. Back then, at the Divine Firmament Immortal Gathering, he had lost to Su Zimo and resolutely chose to leave the Heaven Realm. In fact, it was because he had realized where his bottleneck was. Heading to the Sword World was also to search for greater opportunities! "Actually, the Patriarch of the Academy is extremely powerful among those of the same level. At least I am far from being his match. I have seen it when I received the inheritance of Xuan Nv of the Ninth Heaven." Immortal King Ling Long said, "But for hundreds of thousands of years, the Patriarch of the Academy has rarely made a move. His presence is very low. Even in the Heaven Realm, not many experts pay attention to him." Apart from Elder Xuan, only Immortal King Ling Long had witnessed the true strength of the Patriarch of the Academy. Immortal King Ling Long said, "He's ambitious, skilled in politics, and observant of human nature. However, he keeps a low profile, forbearance, and restrains his sharpness. It's even to the extent that all of you would unconsciously look down on him." "And when all of you look down on him, you will be careless, relaxed, and pay the price." "This is also where he's smart." Even Yang Ruoxu, who came from the Heaven and Earth Academy, broke out in cold sweat when he heard this. He had cultivated in the Academy for many years, but only now did he realize that he knew nothing about this Patriarch of the Academy! Feng Cantian sighed and said, "Sometimes, one has to admit that in the cruel and dark chaotic world, people like the Patriarch of the Academy will often become the final winner." This group of people cared about too many things in their hearts. They also had their own beliefs and people they cared about. As for the Patriarch of the Academy, he didn't care about anything except himself. In this era, the Heavenly Court had been shattered, and an unprecedented situation had appeared. The Patriarch of the Academy's patience had indeed reaped unimaginable rewards. The right time, opportunity, and luck were all on his side! If he could take another step forward and become an Emperor, he would really become the final winner that Feng Cantian spoke of! Su Zimo also saw this point, which was why he used himself as bait to lure the Patriarch of the Academy out in advance.

"The Domain Lord is also worried about another thing." Sitting at the side, Princess Yufei, who had been quiet all this time, suddenly spoke. After the War of the Heavens, the army of Hell had split into two. Some stayed in Heaven Wasteland Domain and continued to listen to Su Zimo's orders. Princess Yufei was one of them. And more of the creatures of Hell seemed to have sensed something and returned to Hell Domain. Princess Yufei said, "The Avici Great Hell has been shattered, and the Lord of Hell has been reborn in the Hell Domain. I'm afraid that this will be detrimental to the Middle World in the future." The Evil Emperor had only mentioned this to Su Zimo, and others didn't know about it. Hearing this, everyone's heart trembled, and their expressions changed greatly! The Lord of Hell had been reborn! Lin Lei asked, "Those Lords of the Heavenly Court have already died, and his greatest enemy, the Emperor of Infinity, has also died. Why does he still want to deal with the Middle World?" Feng Cantian said, "Although the Emperor of Infinity has died, his successor is still alive." Su

Zimo's two true bodies had the [Prajna Nirvana Sutra] and the [Prison Suppressing Cauldron]. He had also once controlled the Avici Great Hell, and could be considered to have received the complete inheritance of the Emperor of Infinity. The Yasha King of Fear said, "The Lord of Hell has a savage nature and is extremely bloodthirsty. After being imprisoned by the Emperor of Infinity for so long, he had to endure the pain of Infinity at all times. Now that he has been reborn, he will definitely take revenge and be even more savage!" Even if it was an ordinary person, after being imprisoned for so many years, their temperament would have changed greatly. Moreover, the Lord of Hell was originally a savage and bloodthirsty person. It was not surprising that he would vent his anger on the creatures of the Middle World. "Sigh." Elder Xuan looked worried and sighed. The Lord of Hell was an expert at the level of a Great Emperor! Once he returned, no one in the Middle World would be able to defeat him! The Yasha King of Fear said, "There's also the Lord of Hell. He might not be dead." Everyone was shocked again! The Lord of Hell, who wanted to bury the heavens and refine all creatures, was not dead! Although it was much easier for the creatures of the Middle World to cultivate, their overall strength was not as strong as it was a hundred years ago.

This was because most of the Emperors in this generation had chosen to ascend to the Greater World. There were not many Emperors left. As long as the Lord of Hell and the Lord of Hell were still alive, the Middle World would not be able to withstand it, let alone these two terrifying existences! The Yasha King of Fear said, "I suggest that you all ascend to the Greater World as soon as possible after becoming Emperors. This might be the only way for us to survive." Everyone in Tianhuang shook their heads when they heard this. They knew that the Middle World was likely to face a huge disaster. Why would they abandon everything and turn a blind eye to the calamity of the creatures behind them and choose to ascend to the Greater World? Those who could gather in this hall all had something they wanted to protect. The Yasha King of Fear did not try to persuade them anymore. After interacting with them over the years, he had already understood this group of people around him. And these people were also gradually changing him. Perhaps he would not leave.

Chapter 3208

Time passed and the sun and moon changed. In the blink of an eye, a thousand years had passed since the War of the Heavens. The Heavenly Court was shattered, opportunities were everywhere, and yuan qi was rich. After the era of the two Emperors, the Middle Worlds ushered in an unprecedented era full of vitality. It had only been a thousand years, but the three thousand realms had already experienced a drastic change, with each passing day and the moon changing. Wu Dao had been passed down. All living beings born in the past thousand years would attempt to cultivate martial arts. Naturally, they would be able to sense the spirit contained within martial arts. The beings of the ten thousand races who had witnessed and experienced the War of the Heavens felt this spirit even more strongly! Although Great Emperor Araki Takeshi had died, the fire seed of Wu Dao's spirit had been planted. The spirits of the ten thousand races who had been suppressed and enslaved for several eras were obviously gradually recovering! Even the old man with the iron crown could feel that not only the Sword Domain, Heaven Wasteland Domain, and other domains who had participated in the War of the Heavens, but also the other domains, there were more and more hot-blooded and heroic men emerging! The Middle Worlds were becoming better and better. On this day, the old man with the iron crown returned to Heaven Wasteland Domain. Immortal King Ling Long, Feng Cantian, and the others appeared. Over the years, the old man with the iron crown had been secretly following Su Zimo around, waiting for the Academy

Patriarch to appear. Now that the old man with the iron crown had suddenly returned, no one knew what the outcome of this matter was. "He never appeared, right?" Elder Xuan asked. The old man with the iron crown nodded with a solemn expression. As long as the Academy Patriarch was not eliminated, he would always be a hidden danger. "Senior, why are you back?" The little fox asked with a worried expression. Su Zimo was alone. Without the protection of the old man with the iron crown, he might still encounter danger. "Zimo asked me to come back and take the last step." The old man with the iron crown said, "He probably guessed that the Academy Patriarch would not appear. If we want to solve this hidden danger, there is another way, which is to prove our Dao before him." If the old man with the iron crown could prove his Dao before the Patriarch, the Academy Patriarch would not be a threat.

Given the character of the Patriarch of the Academy, he might not even show up and directly ascend to the Vast Thousand World. "The reason why the Patriarch of the Academy did not appear previously might be because he deduced that you were protecting Zimo and was wary of him." Feng Cantian muttered, "Now that you have left, the Patriarch of the Academy might take action." The old man with the iron crown smiled faintly and said, "If he dares to show himself, that place is the best." Everyone's heart skipped a beat. They all understood the meaning behind the old man's words. "Zimo had a breakthrough?" Feng Cantian quickly asked. The elder with the iron crown nodded and said, "He has already become a Quasi-emperor." "So fast!" Feng Can Tian was speechless. One had to know that a thousand years ago, just like Su Zimo, he had just ascended to the perfected Grotto-Heaven stage. Even though the Heavenly Court had been destroyed, the surrounding Heaven Earth Essence Qi was much denser than before. Even so, it was still extremely difficult to make any progress in the past thousand years. Even with his talent, he had yet to become a Quasi-emperor. On the other hand, Su Zimo had cultivated five Grotto-Heavens and required far more Heaven Earth Essence Qi than him. Who would have thought that Su Zimo would become a Quasi-emperor before him? Feng Cantian nodded slightly and felt gratified. He said, "If that's the case, Zimo must have obtained many fortuitous encounters in the outside world." "Fortuitous encounters ..." At the mention of this, the old man with the iron crown hesitated for a moment and said, "It can't be considered fortuitous encounters. His condition is a little strange. Even I can't see through it." "Sometimes, he just sits there quietly in a daze. I don't know what he is thinking about. But not long after, his body will emit an extremely terrifying energy fluctuation!" "Even I feel a little shocked by this energy." Everyone looked at each other in shock. What kind of energy could make the old man with the iron crown feel shocked? He might be comprehending some kind of forbidden technique. The old man with the iron crown pondered and said, "However, his cultivation realm is not high enough and he can't unleash the true forbidden technique." Normally, one would need to reach the Emperor Realm to have the chance to comprehend forbidden techniques. However, Su Zimo's situation was very different from others.

Others had only witnessed or experienced the War of the Heavens. Imperial Emperor experts like the old man with the iron crown had at most fought with the Heavenly Court's Imperial Emperors. However, Wu Dao's original body had fought against the various Heavenly Court's masters in the War of the Heavens back then! The two true bodies were mentally connected. Even though Su Zimo had already lost the perception of Wu Dao's original body, the situation of the battle back then was already reflected in his mind. This was a battle between the top experts. This was a battle between Great Emperors! Although he was only a peak King, he had the experience of fighting against various Great Emperors. This kind of experience was the most precious experience and also the greatest fortuitous encounter! The dazzling

Dao techniques were contained in the battle between Wu Dao's original body and the various Heavenly Court's masters. Recalling that battle, Su Zimo also tried to comprehend the Dao and Dao techniques that appeared in that battle. This kind of memory was not something that he witnessed, but something that he personally experienced! No one was closer than him and felt the impact and baptism of those powerful Dao techniques more deeply than him. The old man with the iron crown continued, "After he became a Quasi-emperor, I was still a little worried. After all, there is a huge difference between a Quasi-emperor and a Great Emperor." "However, later on, when I wanted to continue following him, I could no longer find any traces of him." Hearing this, everyone was relieved. Even the old man with the iron crown had lost track of him. In this world, apart from the Great Emperors, there was probably no one who could threaten Su Zimo! Feng Cantian said in a low voice, "After all, Zimo is the only twelfth-grade Creation in the world, Qinglian. He has also cultivated five unprecedented grotto-heavens. With his current cultivation, if he can step into the Great Emperor realm, he might be able to fight against a Great Emperor!" "It's too difficult." The old man with the iron crown shook his head. After all, a Great Emperor had risen to another level. Even if the old man with the iron crown knew that his combat strength was far greater than a thousand years ago, he still had no chance of winning against a Great Emperor. Moreover, Su Zimo had just stepped into the Great Emperor realm. Since ancient times, only Great Emperor Araki Takeshi had been able to fight against a true Great Emperor at the initial stage of the Great Emperor realm.

Moreover, Su Zimo had cultivated five grotto-heavens. If he wanted to step into the Great Emperor realm, there was a bottleneck that was difficult to break through. "Zimo can support five grotto-heavens, but he can't support five worlds. This is too taxing on his Primordial Spirit. Not to mention him, even I can't bear it." "Only by fusing five grotto-heavens into one can he evolve a world and step into the Great Emperor realm." The old man with the iron crown said, "However, the five grotto-heavens nurture five different Dao techniques. It's almost impossible to fuse these Dao techniques into one world." Not to mention fusing five grotto-heavens, with the grotto-heavens that Su Zimo had cultivated, fusing two grotto-heavens would probably cause them to explode and collapse immediately! Immortal King Ling Long said, "Qinglian originated from the Great Thousand Worlds. This might be the key to his breakthrough ..."

Chapter 3209

In the depths of the Underworld River, in a corner of the ruins at the center of the blood sea. Wu Dao's original body lay on a pile of broken battle armor corpses, staring at the gray sky above his head, motionless. It took him a thousand years to completely reconstruct his body, restore his vitality, and wake up. The injuries this time were too serious. He even thought that he had died. The last memory of Wu Dao's original body was that he escaped into the blood sea. After his consciousness sank into darkness, he seemed to see a cluster of fire, which made his soul feel a trace of warmth. It was only a few days ago that he gradually woke up. After the reconstruction, his body and bloodline were clearly different from before. Wu Dao's original body sensed that he had integrated the Prison Suppressing Cauldron into his bloodline. The Prison Suppressing Cauldron was not only an Emperor Divine Weapon, but also contained the blood and souls of the four great sacred beasts. It was of great help to his body, bloodline, and soul recovery! It was just that the great tribulation was too terrifying. His Martial Universe and Yuanwu World had been reduced to dust. It would most likely take a long time for him to recover. What made him feel both gratified and surprised was that there was extremely rich Genesis Qi

in the surroundings of the ruins! Normally speaking, only the Great Thousand Domains could produce Genesis Qi. How could there be such rich Genesis Qi in the ruins? Or was there some connection between the ruins and the Great Thousand Domains? So far, his body was still extremely weak, and he had almost no strength. It was extremely difficult for him to turn over and sit up. Wu Dao's original body was not in a hurry. Since he had already woken up, and there was such rich Genesis Qi around him, he would definitely be able to recover and even go further! He swept his gaze around, and it fell on the black-robed man sitting at the edge of the blood sea not far away. If nothing unexpected happened, it should be this black-robed man's doing that he was able to survive and be brought here. Wu Dao's original body was not surprised that there was someone in the depths of the blood sea. He had thought of this before falling into the blood sea and losing consciousness. The first time he crossed the Underworld River, he had seen a dilapidated ancient ship next to the cluster of fire.

And the second time he was chased by the heavenly tribulation of the Great Thousand Domains, when he arrived above the blood sea, the dilapidated ancient ship next to the cluster of fire had disappeared. The entire sea of blood was deathly still, without a single ripple. If there was no one around, the dilapidated ancient ship wouldn't have moved. Not long after he woke up, Wu Dao's original body had asked about the black-robed man's identity. However, the black-robed man didn't respond. He just sat beside the blood sea, as if he didn't want to pay attention to him, as if he didn't hear anything. Wu Dao asked several times but received no response. Thus, Wu Dao's main body didn't insist any further. Even if the black-robed man didn't say anything, he could probably guess something. The Nether River was connected to the netherworld and the four paths of hell, and the center of the Nether River was surrounded by a sea of blood. In the depths of the Blood Sea, there was another ruin. The black-robed man in the ruins was very likely related to the Devil Master, the Evil Emperor, and the Brahma Ghost Mother! The black-robed man might be the master of the Heavenly Dao or the Human Dao, or he might have other identities. However, Wu Dao's original body was puzzled as to why this black-robed man had never appeared in the War of the Heavens for several eras. Neither the Devil Master nor the Evil Emperor mentioned this person. Just a drop of blood in the Blood Sea could create a weapon like the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, which helped him withstand the impact of a heavenly tribulation. How did the surrounding sea of blood form? Where did this pile of corpses and broken halberds come from? The strength of this black-robed man was unfathomable. He was probably not inferior to the Devil Master and the Evil Emperor. A thousand years ago, the barrier between the three realms shattered. Why didn't this black-robed man leave and go to the Greater Thousand World? Why did he save him? All kinds of doubts lingered in the heart of Wu Dao's original body. As he thought, he waited patiently, absorbing the vitality around him, slowly healing his body, resting, and waiting for his recovery.... The Infernal Court. The original Infernal Court was dilapidated and incomplete, causing the creatures of Infernal Court to be unable to break through to the Emperor Realm.

However, a thousand years ago, the Lord of Hell returned, and the Infernal Court began to rapidly repair. Now, it had recovered to its original state. The strength of the Infernal Court was unprecedentedly powerful! On this day, a dark shadow descended in the sky above the Infernal Court. Many of the Infernal Court's Imperial Emperors did not notice. Only a figure lying in the depths of the Nine Springs of Hell suddenly opened his eyes and slowly floated out of the water, his figure flickering. In the next moment, this person had already arrived in the sky above the Infernal Court. "Fengdu, what's the matter?" The Lord of Hell looked at the dark shadow in the sky and raised his

eyebrows. "Tsk, your strength recovered very quickly." Fengdu praised. At this time, the Lord of Hell had already stepped into the Emperor Realm. Under normal circumstances, even if the Lord of Hell came back from the dead, his cultivation base could not recover so quickly. Because the barrier between the three realms shattered, although the time was very short, it also caused the Lord of Hell's cultivation base to skyrocket, greatly reducing the time it took to recover to the peak. Fengdu said, "According to this trend, you will be able to return to the peak in another thousand years or so." "Almost." The Lord of Hell nodded slightly. He was different from others. For the creatures of the Middle World, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to become a Great Emperor. There were countless barriers in the middle. But for the Lord of Hell, he did not need to cultivate any Path. He only needed to recuperate, and his combat power would gradually recover until he reached the upper limit of the Middle World and reached the level of a Great Emperor! "This time, you chose to be reborn in the Infernal Court. It must be for revenge, right?" Fengdu asked. At the mention of this, a hint of gloominess flashed across the Lord of Hell's eyes. He said slowly, "Avici has imprisoned me for so long. I have to give something in return." "What are your plans?" Fengdu asked. "I want to destroy Buddha!" "Any ancient books related to Buddhism in the Middle World will be burned. Any creature that cultivates Buddhism will have to die!" At the mention of this, the Lord of Hell's eyes glowed with a bloody light, and his murderous aura was surging.

Only crazy revenge and bloody massacre could vent the anger and resentment in his heart all these years! Even in the Great Thousand World, he had never suffered such torment and pain! Everything that had to do with the Emperor of Infinity and the Dharma of Buddhism would vanish from this world! "Haha." Fengdu was not surprised by the Lord of Hell's madness. He only chuckled and asked, "You have been imprisoned for so long. Is it enough to just destroy Buddha?" "Hmm?" The Lord of Hell looked at him and raised his eyebrows slightly. Fengdu said, "Before the War of the Heavens, a cultivator from the Middle World came to find me and wanted to work with me." "How can an ant from the Middle World be worthy of working with you? Would you be interested in him?" The Lord of Hell laughed disdainfully. "This person's suggestion is very interesting." Fengdu said, "At that time, his suggestion was only a slight possibility. There was no hope. However, the outcome of the War of the Heavens a thousand years ago was beyond everyone's expectations! "Not only was the Heavenly Court destroyed, but the Lords of the Heavenly Court returned to the Great Thousand World. Even the two Great Emperors, Araki Takeshi and Xue Die, died! All of this was more perfect than what he had predicted!" Fengdu's eyes shone brightly. It was obvious that he was extremely excited. "What does that person want to do?" The Lord of Hell frowned. "Work with me to rebuild the Heavenly Court!" Fengdu said word by word.

Chapter 3210

"Reestablish the Heavenly Court?" The Lord of Hell smiled faintly and said, "This person doesn't have much foresight. He only wants to rule the Middle World." The Lord of Hell was obviously not interested in reestablishing the Heavenly Court. He chose to be reborn in the Infernal World, but it was only a temporary stay. After stirring up a storm of blood in the Three Thousand Worlds, he would ascend to the Greater World. "Of course not." Fengdu said, "He will choose to ascend to the Greater World, but before that, he will help me reestablish the Heavenly Court! Moreover, from the moment the Heavenly Court is reestablished, the living beings of the Middle World will have to obtain the Heavenly Court's approval if they want to ascend to the Greater World! "Moreover, he promised me that after the

Heavenly Court is established, he will not stay in the Middle World for too long. He will ascend to the Greater World." "When that time comes, I will be the new Lord of the Heavenly Court." "The Underworld and the Heavenly Court will be under my control. I will become the unprecedented Lord of the Heavens and Earth, who will rule over all races!" Fengdu was very excited when he mentioned this. He paused for a while and said, "You know that I can't ascend to the Greater World, so what I want to do is to control everything in the Middle World!" The Lord of Hell said, "Your situation is special. It is difficult for you to prove your Dao. If someone proves their Dao in the Middle World and becomes a Great Emperor, they can overthrow the Heavenly Court. Your so-called Lord of the Heavens and Earth will not last long." "No." Fengdu smiled evilly and said, "After reestablishing the Heavenly Court, the first thing I want to do is to enslave the living beings of the Middle World!" "Oh?" The Lord of Hell looked around. Fengdu said slowly, "The Heavenly Court in the past only sealed the Middle World and built a prison to enslave and imprison the bodies of the living beings of the Middle World." "What I want to do is to use the Curse of Yan Sheng to control the Emperors of the living beings of the Middle World. I want to enslave and control their souls, spirits, and even consciousness." "Through these Emperors, I can control the living beings of the Three Thousand Worlds!" Fengdu was very experienced in this aspect. Back then, he used the Curse of Yan Sheng to control a small number of Emperors. He used both kindness and power to control the Dragon World, Wutong World, and many other worlds. Fengdu smiled sinisterly and said, "Enslaving the corporeal bodies of all living beings is only the lowest level method. What I want to do is to enslave everything about them!"

"The thoughts of the living beings of every race will be under my influence. Even if someone has achieved the Martial Monarch Realm, they will still have to obey my orders." Even the Lord of Hell, who was a cruel and bloodthirsty person, felt a chill run down his spine when he heard this. Such methods were even more vicious than the Nine Heavens! "There's a problem here." The Lord of Hell suddenly said, "That person proposed this cooperation before the War of the Heavens. In fact, the possibility of success is very low." "He didn't know the outcome of this generation's War of the Heavens. He also didn't know that Araki Takeshi and Xue Die would die. He also didn't know that I would return." "This also means that if the two of you want to join forces to establish the Heavenly Court, he will have to prove his dao and become a Grand Emperor of a Middle World. The possibility of that happening is also very low. He has no confidence at all." "The reason he proposed this cooperation with you is most likely because he's using you." The King of Hell pointed out the crux of the matter. "Hehe." Fengdu was not surprised. He chuckled and said, "Of course, I know that he's using me. However, even if there's only a glimmer of hope, I'm willing to give him a chance and gamble on him." "Therefore, after that meeting, I gave you the Heavenly Burial Scripture and many cultivation resources, as well as treasures of heaven and earth, so that you can help him with his cultivation and cultivation." The Lord of Hell looked at Fengdu with a faint smile and asked, "Didn't you do anything to him and leave a mark on him?" "There's no need for that." Fengdu smiled and said, "This person is very smart. Even if he proves his dao and becomes a Grand Emperor, he will still have to be respectful to me." "This person is very ambitious. He's decisive and patient. He's ruthless and heartless. If he can ascend to the Great Thousand World, he won't be a nobody. You should be able to use him." "Oh?" The Lord of Hell was surprised and said, "It's not easy to get such an evaluation from you." Fengdu said, "This person came to me that day and analyzed many possible scenarios of the War of the Heavens. He's very meticulous and can see through people's hearts. He's good at politics. He's worth using."

"Why did you come to me this time?" The Lord of Hell asked. Fengdu said, "Since you've been reborn in Hell, there's no need for me to wait for him to prove his dao. After a thousand years, when you become a Grand Emperor, you can help me rebuild the Heavenly Court!" "I don't know how long it'll take for him to achieve his dao. The sooner the better. If it's too late, I'm afraid there will be other changes." "Heh ..."

The Lord of Hell laughed disdainfully and asked, "What kind of variables can there be? Araki Takeshi and Xue Die are dead. More than half of the Imperial Emperors in the Middle World have ascended. Their strength is greatly reduced. Are you worried that someone will prove his dao and become a Grand Emperor again?" "That's only one of the reasons." Fengdu seemed to have thought of something and his face turned gloomy. He said slowly, "In fact, Araki Takeshi hasn't completely died. He still has a real body in the Middle World." "Although this real body's realm is not high enough, its potential is not to be underestimated. If he cultivates to the Great Circle of the Grand Emperor Realm, it will be very troublesome." "Why?" The Lord of Hell raised his eyebrows and asked, "Can a Great Circle of the Grand Emperor Realm defeat a Grand Emperor?" "It's highly possible." Fengdu said, "Araki Takeshi's real body was only at the Great Circle of the Grotto-Heaven Realm during the War of the Heavens, but it showed the combat power of a Grand Emperor Realm." "In addition, his real body is the twelfth-grade Qinglian. You know the origin of this Qinglian ..."

The Lord of Hell heard this and his expression changed. He asked, "The Qinglian of the Creation?" "Yes." Fengdu nodded. "The Qinglian of the Creation is in his body." The Lord of Hell murmured and then looked at the River Styx. He was deep in thought. Fengdu's eyes flashed and he said, "Araki Takeshi's real body of the Qinglian has many opportunities. He cultivated five Grotto-Heavens, which is unprecedented. He also cultivated the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and many other forbidden scriptures." "Hmm?" Hearing the words 'Prajna Nirvana Sutra', the Lord of Hell's murderous aura burst out. He almost lost control. He narrowed his eyes and said, "He cultivated the Seamless Sutra?" "Not only that." Fengdu said, "To be precise, he is the only successor of the Seamless Emperor in the Three Thousand Realms. Not only does he have the Seamless Emperor's cultivation technique, but even the Prison Suppressing Cauldron is in his hands. However, it was shattered during the War of the Heavens. "

"Araki Takeshi, the Qinglian of the Creation ..."

The Lord of Hell smirked and a bloody light flashed in the depths of his eyes. He said faintly, "Go back. A thousand years later, I will help you establish the Heavenly Court and become the Lord of the Heavens and Earth!" "As for this Araki Takeshi, I will end him with my own hands!" Anyone who had anything to do with the Seamless Emperor had to die!