

Dungeon 631

Chapter 631 Purification

All of this was a mystery – a bewildering being from the ancient Dragon Kingdom.

The palm had the evil intention of having the power of a flying snake. The owner of the tomb was a mighty existence, and who sealed him here?

How did this evil spirit come about? Everything was mysterious and unpredictable!

“Spiritual Stigma!”

Lu Benwei did not dare to think too much. Right now, the most important thing was to purify this evil spirit!

The damaged spiritual stigma was released to attack the evil spirit.

The evil spirit was a wisp of the soul power of the tomb owner. If one wanted to suppress it, one could only use a spiritual attack!

“Buzz!”

The spiritual stigma quivered and exploded with spiritual shock waves, creating a corporeal form that affected reality.

The planets in the galaxy moved together, making this world even more real.

Lu Benwei wanted to bury this evil spirit in its own world and lose the possibility of recovery!

“How dare you!”

The evil spirit roared, and its forehead flashed.

The ancient divine beast Flying Snake appeared again as if it could wrap around the world. Its body was covered in dense scales, and it absorbed the wind and clouds in the world.

“Boom!”

With a flip of the Flying Snake, countless stars were destroyed, and the universe collapsed.

Lu Benwei stopped circulating Lucifer’s Bloodline, and his light bloodline emitted a divine light that was abnormally bright!

The evil thought roared and commanded the Flying Snake to charge in, wanting to destroy Lu Benwei’s world.

This was a battle between gods and devils. Divine light blazed and demonic light was vast. Strands of light collided and created a chaotic world.

The spiritual stigma continued to ring, providing Lu Benwei with great power.

However, the evil spirit was too powerful. The power of the true form was revealed, and the dark world continued to press forward and corrupt the light.

The evil spirit roared, and demonic qi surged from its body.

“Flying Snake Leaps Over the Dragon Gate, Divine Transformation Realm!”

The skill pierced through the two worlds. The scales on the Flying Snake’s body expanded and fell off continuously. It began to transform and become a god.

Lu Benwei was shocked. He did not expect the evil spirit to have such an offensive method!

At this moment, Lu Benwei felt a violent fluctuation in his spiritual sea. Half of the Death Stigma floated out of the sea, emitting strands of the power of the laws of death, which shattered the Flying Snake.

The evil spirit exclaimed, “The Death Stigma? Are you a descendant of Old Qi?”

Lu Benwei was slightly stunned and secretly surprised.

The Death Stigma was inextricably linked to the Qi family, yet the evil spirit had recognized it.

“Indeed, it’s the Zhu family’s ancestor!” Lu Benwei came to a conclusion.

However, a new doubt appeared. Why was Zhu family’s ancestor buried here?

Was this tomb not from the ancient Dragon Kingdom? Why was the Zhu family’s ancestor buried here?

Lu Benwei was not in a hurry to solve all the mysteries. He worked together with the Death Stigma to burn and purify this evil spirit!

“No!”

The evil spirit’s body was burning with black flames. It was extremely terrifying and could even incinerate souls.

Lu Benwei activated his light bloodline to purify everything.

The magnificent Flying Snake was rapidly drowning him, and the world he had revealed began to collapse.

“Rumble!”

The world was rapidly shrinking, and the evil spirit was constantly burning. Demonic qi rose from his body, and facial features gradually appeared on his face.

Soon, an old man with deep and determined eyes appeared in front of Lu Benwei.

“Greetings, Zhu family’s ancestor!”

Lu Benwei bowed.

The Zhu family’s ancestor was a king. In their era, they fought a bloody battle and chased a large number of demonic beasts out of the Dragon Kingdom’s territory.

Although Lu Benwei had a grudge against the Zhu family, he still had to respect the ancestors of the Zhu family.

“What year is it today?”

Perhaps it was because he had not spoken for too long, the Zhu family's ancestor's lips moved, and he only spoke after a long time.

"Calamity Year 2023."

"Is it still the Calamity Year?" A trace of desolation flashed in the eyes of the Zhu family's ancestor.

Since his era, the world had been experiencing disasters for many years.

It was the year 2023 of the Calamity Calendar, which meant that the monsters had not been expelled.

"Yes! Senior, why are you buried here?" Lu Benwei pondered and continued, "From what I've discovered, this is a tomb from the ancient Dragon Kingdom, right?"

When the Zhu family's ancestor heard this, he sighed deeply. "It's all our fault."

"Are they the ultimate kings of your generation?" Lu Benwei asked.

At the same time, he had too many questions. For example, why have the ultimate kings been almost extinct since your era? In their era, there were only a handful of ultimate kings.

"Heaven's punishment," the Zhu family's ancestor's lips moved as he spoke in a very low voice.

Lu Benwei was slightly puzzled. The Zhu family's ancestor's expression was very frightened at this moment. It was obvious that he was afraid of something.

"There are some things that I can't tell you. Otherwise, you'll suffer too."

Lu Benwei was speechless and extremely shocked. Just what kind of existence could shock an ultimate king so much?

Even after a thousand years of death, his soul was still so fearful.

Since the Zhu family's ancestor said so, Lu Benwei did not continue to ask.

After a long silence, the Zhu family's ancestor spoke again, "In my later years, I met with an unknown encounter. That's why I found this tomb. At that time, I felt that this tomb was strange. It had the Qimen Dunjia of the ancient Dragon Kingdom as a barrier outside, and there were eighteen types of hell punishments inside to prevent intruders. It also prevented me from resurrecting in the future and causing chaos in the human world."

"18 types of hell punishments?"

Lu Benwei was lost in his memories. When they were in the maze, they had occasionally seen experts who had intruded into the palace.

One of them had his limbs and fingers cut off. The skin on one person's back peeled off. It was very cruel.

Sighing once again, the Zhu family's ancestor said, "But I forgot that these things weren't prepared for me, but for the real tomb owner. When I was on the verge of death, I opened his coffin and accidentally woke him up!"

When Lu Benwei heard this, he sucked in a breath of cold air and his pupils constricted rapidly. "Senior, I'm sorry to interrupt you. You said you woke him up. Isn't he dead? The ancient Dragon Kingdom has the Art of Resurrection?"

He found it unbelievable. All of this was beyond his understanding.

The Zhu family's ancestor slowly nodded and said, "The ancient Dragon Kingdom is mysterious and has too many extraordinary people. As for who the master of this tomb was and where he came from, I was already on the verge of death. I fought with him and used my soul power to suppress him."

Lu Benwei gasped again.

A corpse that was able to fight against an ultimate king had once again exceeded Lu Benwei's imagination. He was so shocked that he could not speak.

In his impression, the ancient Dragon Kingdom was a farming society that worked at sunrise and rested at sunset.

Chapter 632 Hidden Mysteries

Now, the Zhu family's ancestor told him that there was an existence that could rival a King of Limits in the distant ancient Dragon Country.

All of this was too unbelievable. Lu Benwei unconsciously opened his mouth.

"When I killed that ancient corpse, I used the power of the soul origin, causing a wisp of the soul to leak out," the Zhu family's ancestor said, "At that time, my body had already shown an ominous feeling, and I was almost crazy. As time passed, this wisp of the soul also turned into a wisp of evil spirit."

Lu Benwei swallowed his saliva and said, "Senior, that corpse..."

"Don't worry, I've already killed him. There's no chance of him recovering," the Zhu family's ancestor said.

Lu Benwei thought to himself that if he could fight against the resurrection of a king, then it would be even more troublesome. The Zhu family's ancestor had already killed him, so Lu Benwei let out a long sigh of relief.

"Senior, when you were young, you fought bravely against the enemy and were full of righteousness. How could you be unlucky in your later years?" Lu Benwei asked.

The Zhu family's ancestor did not answer. He stared at Lu Benwei with a hint of helplessness.

Lu Benwei understood that it was still the heavenly punishment mentioned by the Zhu family's ancestor, so he did not continue to ask.

"This secret realm is best known to few people. That Black Gold Crescent Blade is a peerless treasure blade, but unfortunately, it has to be used to suppress me." The Zhu family's ancestor's tone was filled with helplessness.

"Little friend, send me on my last journey."

“Then I’ll have to offend you.”

The Zhu family’s ancestor’s spirit was extremely fragile and would be destroyed by itself soon.

However, this secret realm was strange, and he and Lu Benwei were afraid of accidents.

Then, Lu Benwei waved his hands and activated his spiritual stigma to hover above his head.

“Buzz!”

The spiritual stigma vibrated and created ripples in the space, spreading rapidly!

The remnant soul of the Zhu family’s ancestor grunted. Then, it began dissipating in the air like ashes.

“Senior, goodbye!”

“I, Lu Benwei, will not fail my mission and chase away the monsters!”

Lu Benwei cupped his fists and bowed, bidding farewell to the Zhu family’s ancestor.

The remnant of the Zhu family’s ancestor’s soul was gradually dissipating. When he heard Lu Benwei’s words, he was suddenly stunned. Then, a bright light flashed between his eyebrows.

“Little Friend Lu, thank you for helping out today. Otherwise, I’m afraid that my reputation as a hero will be destroyed in my own hands. Please accept this small gift.”

“Humph...”

Lu Benwei grunted and felt a splitting headache as if it was going to explode.

“This is?”

Tiny snake scales grew out of his forehead and temples, and his black round pupils constricted into a bundle.

“Buzz!”

A golden light beam shot out from the snake’s eyes, causing ripples in the space.

“Flying Snake’s Divine Might! Mental attack!”

Lu Benwei exclaimed about the gift from the Zhu family’s ancestor.

Then, he bowed three more times toward the void.

“Ancient Dragon Kingdom’s king’s corpse... Heaven’s punishment, and the unknown fate of the eight ultimate kings in their later years. What is the reason for this?”

Lu Benwei said and exhaled, “There’s still a long way to go before I become a hunter.”

He pulled his thoughts back to reality.

The atmosphere in the hall became a little more normal.

The originally green candle flame had turned fiery red. At this moment, it was like a flame spirit jumping on the candlestick.

Then, Lu Benwei heard a commotion coming from the corridor outside the door, and his expression changed slightly.

“Second Brother Zhang, no matter what, this woman and the supporter you invited have to give us an explanation!”

This was the voice of the Ma family head, filled with an overbearing tone.

“Brother Ma, Little Friend Lu is an honored guest of our Zhang family. How can we let him be humiliated?”

The second head of the Zhang family unexpectedly became a little more unyielding and sided with Lu Benwei and Chu Yan.

“If you want everyone, I can accompany you!”

Chu Yan’s voice was cold, and she did not put the Ma family in her eyes at all.

The Ma family head was furious, and the veins on his body bulged. “Hmph, if you have the guts, wait for my son to come back. I’ll teach you a lesson!”

“If you’re not convinced, why don’t you calculate it now?” Lu Benwei came to the corridor and said coldly.

“Annoying fellow!”

Chu Yan was delighted, her clear eyes shining brightly.

An expert of the Ma family was not convinced and stepped forward. “Let me fight you, little brat.”

After saying that, he stretched out his hand, and a huge shadow enveloped Lu Benwei and Chu Yan, projecting them into reality. Its might was terrifying as if the sky had collapsed, wanting to kill them.

“Killing intent?”

Everyone from the Zhang family was shocked. “Little Friend Lu, be careful. This is a powerful assassin from the Ma family. He can use the power of the shadow. He’s at level 73!”

Lu Benwei’s eyes turned cold, and fine snake scales grew on his forehead and temples, emitting a cold aura.

“Flying Snake’s Divine Might!”

A golden gaze shot out, directly targeting the Ma family’s assassin.

“Puff!”

The Ma family’s assassin’s head exploded on the spot, and the mixture of brain matter and blood splashed everywhere.

Shocking!

Terrifying!

Horror!

A level-73 expert could not even withstand a single move from Lu Benwei and died tragically before his eyes.

“Staring, staring to death?”

The Ma family’s people were flabbergasted and terrified.

Lu Benwei coldly swept his gaze over them, scaring the Ma family members into a panic. They did not even have the courage to look at each other.

“Do you still want to go forward and die?” Lu Benwei said coldly.

The Ma family members were all silent, afraid of being “glared” to death by Lu Benwei.

The Zhang family members all looked at Lu Benwei with strange expressions as if they were looking at a god.

“Ghostly, you killed a seventieth-leveled expert of the Ma family with a single sentence?” Zhang Kangle and Zhang Kangya’s mouths were wide open, and they were secretly glad that Lu Benwei did not argue with them.

The Wu brothers looked at each other in realization. Then, they knelt on the ground with a thud.

“Brother Lu, please take us to save our brother! We have offended you before. Please be magnanimous and forgive us!”

The two of them spoke at the same time, and their attitudes were quite sincere.

Lu Benwei glanced at them. “I’m only here to protect the Zhu family and snatch their opportunities. You’re not from the Zhang family, so I have no obligation to help you. Also, I warned you not to act rashly. Your little brother got lost in this palace and asked for it.”

Lu Benwei was not a saint and had no obligation to save Wu Lu.

“If you want to save him, you can do it yourself.”

The Wu brothers’ expressions froze. Then, the eldest of the Wu brothers said, “Brother Lu, it was our fault earlier. This palace is strange and full of danger. We brothers are useless. I hope Brother Lu can help us.”

Chapter 633 Swamp Country

Lu Benwei let out a sigh and said indifferently, “Your brother might be on one of the underground floors of this palace. I’ll try my best to find him. As for rescuing him, it will be entirely up to you.”

As they spoke, many people from the Yang family barged into the palace. Without exception, they all looked miserable. Many of them were injured and in danger.

“Brother Zhang, do you have a medical kit with you?”

An elder of the Yang family begged.

The second head of the Zhang family saw that the Yang family was pitiful, and many of them had died under the demonic blade.

He felt pity for the Yang family and asked Zhang Kangle and Zhang Kangya to take out their medical kits to help the Yang family's injured.

Not long after, the Ji family, the Liu family, and the Guan family's investigation team also walked out of the maze and rushed into the hall.

Like the Yang family, the two families also lost many people.

Pei Jie almost died outside.

"What should we do now? Should I put that demonic blade back to its original position?" Chu Yan asked softly.

"Yes." Lu Benwei nodded.

"However, there's no hurry now. If we snatch that demonic blade back now, we'll become the target of public criticism again. We'll explore the palace now and find Wu Lu's whereabouts at the same time."

"I'll listen to you!" Chu Yan shook her head and said.

At this moment, someone from the Liu family opened a door and exclaimed, "Damn, so much gold, silver, jewelry, porcelain, and jade. We're going to be rich!"

When everyone heard this, the haze on their faces was instantly swept away. Then, they did not care about their injuries and the demonic blade that could kill people outside. They squeezed in one after another.

The Ma family also heard the news and rushed over to see that Lu Benwei was still here. Each of them tucked their tails between their legs and lost their previous arrogance.

"What do you want?"

"This was discovered by my Liu family first!" the Liu family members shouted, not giving them a chance to look inside.

"I know, I know. It won't hurt to take a look." The Yang family members curled their lips.

"Elder Sun is here. Let Elder Sun take a look first! It's also convenient for your Liu family."

Elder Sun was an alchemist master of the government. He had a pair of discerning eyes. Other than appreciating medicinal herbs, he also had some insights into antiques. He had a high status in Rodu and was highly respected. The six families had to give him some face.

"Thank you." Elder Sun chuckled and entered the room.

After saying that, Lu Benwei squeezed forward.

This was a room of medium size. The surrounding walls were made of a material called red sand, which was turned into mud and painted as decoration.

"It looks like the boudoir of a concubine," Elder Sun said as he opened his eyes.

"A concubine living in a house that is so cold?" Someone in the crowd sneered.

Old Sun glanced at that person disdainfully. "What if the master of this palace has many concubines?"

Everyone was stunned. Someone asked, "Elder Sun, how can you be sure that the owner of this room is a concubine?"

Elder Sun pointed at a painting that was unfolded. It was a portrait of a beautiful woman. She was graceful and elegant, and her temperament was refined.

"According to the poem in the painting, this woman's surname is Su and she's a noble concubine."

"I see." Everyone nodded.

"Elder Sun, which dynasty does that palace come from?" Lu Benwei asked.

"Why is it this kid again?" Everyone curled their lips in disdain and criticized Lu Benwei.

Elder Sun was quite surprised by Lu Benwei's question. He was stunned and said, "There's too little information in this room, I can't make a judgment for now. However, according to the craftsmanship of these antiques, it should be 800 years before the Calamity Year."

"That was the Warring States Period of the ancient Dragon Kingdom. The warlords were divided and there were endless disputes!"

"2,800 years ago, that's so long ago," Lu Benwei narrowed his eyes and said silently.

Old Sun's sharp ears heard Lu Benwei's murmurs.

"Hmph!" He snorted coldly. "Kid, the ancient Dragon Kingdom has existed for a long time. The most distant dynasty is at least five thousand years old."

"Two thousand and eight hundred years, but the world has changed."

Then, he slowly walked out of the room and looked around the palace. "There are so many rooms here and there are so many gods in that room!"

When everyone heard this, they immediately went crazy and seized the room.

The heads of the five families stood up to preside over the rules. "Whoever enters the house first will own it!"

Very soon, a disciple of the Ji family sent a piece of good news. "Family head, I found two Night-Luminescent Pearls. They're bigger than your head!"

The Ji family was overjoyed.

The luminous pearl absorbed the moonlight. Other than emitting a gentle beam of light at night, it was also a precious material for making potions. It was extremely expensive!

Not long after, Zhang Kangle ran over and took out a wooden box. When he opened it, a strange fragrance immediately spread out.

“This, this is ambergris?”

According to legend, ambergris was the essence of the sea. It was extremely fragrant and could be used to make many medicinal herbs that could make women stay young forever.

Unfortunately, ambergris could only be found in the sea. Since the construction of the Great Wall, few people had collected ambergris along the coastline.

Ten years ago, a piece of ambergris was auctioned in Dragon City. It was only the size of a finger, but it was sold for a sky-high price of one billion gold coins.

The piece that Zhang Kangle found was the size of a palm. The other families were very envious.

However, very soon, other families also sent news of success. Someone had discovered a divine material that could cleanse the soul. It would be of great use for advancing from level 80 to level 90 in the future!

As soon as this news came out, everyone once again realized how extraordinary this palace was.

Lu Benwei followed behind Old Sun, trying to get some useful information.

“Wait!”

Finally, Elder Sun stopped in front of a mural.

“This, this is the Ze Kingdom?”

Lu Benwei was surprised and quickly asked, “Senior, is there anything wrong with the Ze Kingdom?”

“Something’s wrong, something’s extremely wrong!” Elder Sun’s lips were trembling.

Lu Benwei did not know the ancient text, so he could only learn some information from the appearance of the murals.

On the mural was a piece of a “fragmented” continent, formed by “islands”. Countless ancient villages and cities were drawn on it. Even the appearance of some ancient ancestors and the ancient costumes on their bodies were clearly visible.

They lived by the sea, went out to sea to fish, worked at sunrise, and rested at sunset.

They came from the same country and communicated through the bridge that crossed the sea.

“At that time, people can build bridges across the ocean?” Lu Benwei was surprised, and his eyes were filled with shock.

“That’s not an ocean, but a great swamp!”

Elder Sun’s words made Lu Benwei’s pupils shrink rapidly.

Chapter 634 Quarrel

“A...A swamp comparable to the ocean?” Lu Benwei asked in surprise.

“And look, the middle of the mural!” Elder Sun said in disbelief.

Lu Benwei looked in the direction Elder Sun was pointing.

In the center of the lake, on the largest island in the middle of the lake, a mountain rose from the ground. It towered into the clouds and was majestic.

A magnificent palace was built against the mountain, making Lu Benwei feel a little familiar.

“Is it the palace we’re in?” Lu Benwei was shocked again.

“The ancient Dragon Kingdom’s Rodu was originally a great swamp?”

A moment later, he began to say again, “That’s not right. You said that this palace was built 800 years before the Calamity Year, but even before that, Rodu had other countries that could be verified.”

“How could Rodu be a great swamp 2,800 years ago?”

Elder Sun also sucked in a breath of cold air and immediately said, “I once read in an ancient book that the Ze Kingdom was just a fantasy of the ancient Dragon Kingdom’s ancestors. The gods live in the swamp.

“The country of swamps is surrounded by a mysterious fog. Strange aquatic creatures often appear in the swamps. These creatures are usually regarded as signs of the gods and are called the messengers of the gods.”

“Could it be that there were ferocious monsters at that time?” Lu Benwei guessed.

“Now that the Ze Kingdom is reflected in reality, the traces of the Ze Kingdom appearing in Rodu are beyond our understanding!”

Elder Sun’s eyes were also a little dizzy, and his head felt like it had exploded.

“Little brother, the appearance of the palace in the Ze Kingdom is too unbelievable. It’s very likely that it has violated those taboos, but no matter what, we have to spread the news!”

Lu Benwei nodded, his heart still shocked beyond control.

Elder Sun did not say anything more and went to the next place to find more evidence.

Lu Benwei also planned to follow, but at this moment, Zhang Kangle and Zhang Kangya rushed over and said to Lu Benwei, “Big Brother Lu, something bad has happened!”

Sister Chu and the Ji, Liu, and Yang families are quarreling!”

When Lu Benwei heard this, he frowned slightly. “Then are the three of them going to enter the hall we were in earlier?”

“Yes!”

Lu Benwei slowly exhaled and said, “Let’s go!”

Chu Yan crossed her arms in front of her chest and stepped on a disciple of an aristocratic family with one foot. She stared at the three aristocratic families in front of her with a cold expression. The person under her feet had been beaten up, and his face was swollen like a pig's head.

"We found this room first. According to the rules, you can't snatch it from us!"

Chu Yan's voice was cold. She raised her eyebrows, and her entire body emitted a cold aura.

Everyone was afraid of Chu Yan's strength and surrounded her, but they did not dare to go forward.

"I can tell that this room is extraordinary with just one look. There must be countless divine materials and supreme treasures inside. Can your Zhang family swallow them all?" a female elder of the Ji family asked. The wrinkles at the corners of her eyes were squeezed together, like a piece of dried tree bark.

The door of the Asura Demon God led straight to the ceiling of the palace. It was huge and heavy, several times larger than an ordinary room. Therefore, these people felt that they were extraordinary.

"It's none of your business whether we can swallow it or not!" Chu Yan retorted.

The female elder of the Ji family flew into a rage and shot out three arrows at an extremely fast speed, revealing her killing intent.

Lu Benwei stepped on Lightning Speed and flew forward, striking out with his palm. His dual-origin grade bloodline circulated, and wisps of primal chaos divine light flowed out from his fingers. His skin was as tough as godly metal!

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

With three ear-piercing sounds of metal colliding, Lu Benwei slapped away the three arrows of the female elder of the Ji family. He was incomparably brave, like a divine general.

"It's you again, kid!" The female elder of the Ji family flew into a rage, and the crutch in her hand turned into a bow and arrow.

"I advise you to seal away your killing intent!" Lu Benwei warned sternly.

"She's just a junior of the Zhang family. There's no one in Rodu that our Ji family doesn't dare to touch!" The female elder of the Ji family drew her bow and shot an arrow. An arrow flashed into the void, looking very strange.

"Buzz!"

Above Lu Benwei's head, spatial ripples shook as arrows shot out from the void. They were incomparably sharp and shot out terrifying cold lights! This was to pierce through Lu Benwei's head from top to bottom and kill him directly!

"You're courting death!"

Lu Benwei clenched his fists.

Since the other party had the intention to kill, there was nothing else to say. Following that, he punched into the sky. He circulated his dual-origin bloodline and strengthened his body with four great amplification skills. Lu Benwei's fist contained an invincible will.

"Boom!"

A collision that caused the sky to collapse and the earth to collapse. The sharp arrow collided with Lu Benwei's invincible fist and broke inch by inch.

Everyone was shocked. Before their eyes could blink, Lu Benwei charged forward and tore apart half of the old woman's body, causing blood to spurt out.

Gasps could be heard everywhere, and many people felt a chill down their spines.

"Grandmother!"

Everyone from the Ji family finally reacted and roared sadly.

The two groups of people moved together. One group caught the old woman of the Ji family who was retreating. At this moment, her face was pale, and her heart was beating weakly. She was on the verge of death.

The eyes of the other group of people were fiery red, and anger was seeping out from their bones.

"Why did you injure the elder of the family?"

Lu Benwei laughed instead of getting angry.

"Your people attacked first!"

"Even so, you shouldn't have been so ruthless, right?" There were families who supported the fire.

Everyone from the Ji family was burning with anger. "Kill them!"

"Judgment!" Lu Benwei shouted.

He activated the power of judgment in space and transformed it into 108,000 swords. Every sword emitted a dazzling golden light and exploded with a terrifying aura.

At this moment, 108,000 swords filled the entire sky and hung above the heads of the Ji family members. Just like the legendary Sword of Damocles, it could fall at any moment.

As long as they were ruthless, half of the Ji family could die tragically. However, Lu Benwei was not a monster and did not have a habit of killing people.

Everyone from the Ji family was trembling in anger and fear.

"Do you still want to try?" Lu Benwei's voice was cold and indifferent.

"I didn't kill her. That old woman's level is very high. She'll be fine after a few months of recuperation."

The head of the Ji family swallowed his anger and said, "Just you wait!"

After saying that, he angrily left with the Ji family.

Lu Benwei's gaze swept across, and everyone in the Liu and Yang families trembled violently.

"We won't fight, we won't fight!"

"This room is yours!"

Chapter 635 Where They Belong

The Liu family and the Yang family saw that Lu Benwei's strength was so terrifying and unfathomable. They had no chance of competing!

Thus, a large group of people came aggressively, but in the blink of an eye, they left with their tails between their legs.

"Will they come back?" Zhang Chuchen asked.

Lu Benwei shook his head and said, "I don't think so. At the very least, he wouldn't dare to barge in here again in front of us."

"But we can't keep guarding here, right?"

A member of the Zhang family pointed out the hidden danger.

"This is just the tip of the iceberg of this palace! There will be other opportunities inside!"

"Brother Lu, Wu Lu is also trapped here..." The Wu brothers echoed.

Lu Benwei frowned.

The palace of the Ze Kingdom was mysterious and unpredictable, and there were many unknown things. They had only explored less than one-tenth of the area.

At this moment, a piece of news came, and the crowd was excited.

Elder Sun and the investigation team found the structure of the palace. It was divided into 36 floors. Eighteen floors above ground and eighteen floors below ground!

When Lu Benwei heard the news, he immediately frowned.

The Zhu family's ancestor had once told him that this palace had eighteen levels underground, and each level had extremely cruel punishments.

The people who had rushed into the palace earlier were probably distributed on the 18th floor to undergo this harsh punishment!

"If there are so many supreme treasures in the rooms on the first floor, then wouldn't there be as many divine treasures as there are hairs on an ox if you go up or down?"

Someone made a bold guess.

"Could it be that the higher and lower you go, the more precious the divine treasures will be?"

Some people remembered those who had rushed in for the first time. They said, "But where are those people now?"

“Even if they died, there should be traces left behind, right?”

When Lu Benwei heard this, he asked Zhang Kangle and Zhang Kangya to release the information about the eighteen cruel punishments on the eighteen floors underground.

“In my opinion, each family will split into two groups. One group will go to the upper level to search for the divine treasures, and the other group will go underground to rescue the people of each family!”

“That’s true, but how do we get down?”

It was only then that everyone realized that after searching the first floor for such a long time, they did not find the stairs that led to the underground and the upper floors.

Hence, a large group of people started to search for the stairs. Finally, a disciple of the Liu family found a spiral staircase leading underground but they could not find one that lead to the upper level.

Everyone was unwilling to give up. They agreed to work together to find the stairs and move together.

On the other side, outside the palace.

The dark green sun wheel shot out strange beams of light, covering the entire secret realm with a strange canvas.

The demonic blade had already fought 300 rounds with the experts of the various families.

The Yang family’s disciple had already become a corpse, controlled by the demonic blade like a walking corpse.

“Let’s attack together and finish him off!” An expert from the Ji family suggested.

“Magic, Great Flame Blast!”

A powerful magician waved his magic staff, and a brown magic ring lit up under his feet, spreading outward.

Instantly, the world became extremely hot. A ball of high-temperature flames exploded and launched a heaven-shattering attack.

“Rumble!”

The Yang family’s disciple shouted and jumped. The Black Gold Crescent Blade burst out with eternal black light and slashed toward the ground.

After a long battle, the demonic blade’s momentum did not decrease. The strike it slashed out had the power to destroy mountains and rivers!

“Buzz!”

The Black Gold Crescent Blade trembled, and the peerless sword qi that was unleashed directly extinguished the flames.

At the same time, the Yang family’s disciples also suffered a lot of damage. Their bones were broken inch by inch from the aftershock.

His body had long since died, and he had lost the ability to recover. At this moment, he was like a doll with a black gold demon blade in his hand.

A warrior with two axes let out a strange roar. He revealed his sharpness and was invincible.

The two axes flew across the sky and slashed out a crescent-shaped beam of light, blocking the dark green sun in the sky and casting a mountain-like shadow on the ground.

The immense pressure was incomparable, and the power that erupted seemed to want to crush the sky.

The Yang family's disciple's face became ferocious, and he pressed straight toward the sky.

"Buzz!"

The Black Gold Crescent Blade's edge was incomparably sharp, and all attacks were like paper under its blade.

"Puff!"

The soldier reacted quickly and let go of the blade in time. Otherwise, he would have been affected by the blade of the Black Gold Crescent Blade, and the consequences would be unimaginable!

One of the people in front was defeated, and another quickly followed, holding a pair of daggers in his hands!

A pair of daggers drew a gorgeous arc in the air!

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

The Yang family's disciple roared and brandished his Black Gold Crescent Blade, unleashing an astonishing might, wanting to chop that person into pieces.

"Boom!"

The Black Gold Crescent Blade swung, exploding with power that could shatter stars.

The assassin was fearless and brandished his dagger to meet the enemy!

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

The Black Gold Crescent Blade was unstoppable!

"Boom!"

With one strike, the assassin's dagger and his body were shattered!

However, the Yang family's disciple also suffered a lot of injuries. Half of his body was shattered. He had long since become a corpse, and the blood in his body had frozen.

Now, his body had been shattered, and the wounds that were bigger than a washbasin were stained with black blood.

"We're almost done. Everyone, work harder!"

Liu Wei, a disciple of the Liu family, took advantage of the situation and punched out. His strength was very powerful. His punch pierced through the void and the gusts of wind. It carried an incomparably violent power and was invincible. It caused the great mountain in front of him to collapse and the void began to tremble. In an instant, he arrived in front of the Yang family's disciple.

Ma Zheng made a move at the same time, summoning a black sun above the Yang family's disciple's head.

"Phew!"

The black sun wheel raised a gust of wind, suppressing the Yang family's disciple and the demonic blade.

Not only that but even the experts of the other families could not be moved.

"Ma Zheng, you're crazy! You can't snatch that demonic blade!" everyone saw through Ma Zheng's intentions and exclaimed.

Ma Zheng's expression was cold, and his naked upper body burst out with a bronze light beam, making people sigh at his strength.

"This demonic blade can only control people with weak minds. Isn't that kid from the Zhang family fine?"

Everyone was enlightened and then they all erupted, wanting to snatch the Black Gold Crescent Blade.

However, it was too late. Ma Zheng was one step ahead and directly cut off the Yang family's disciple's arm that was holding the demon blade. Then, he snatched it away.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the world changed color and trembled three times, scaring everyone's expressions.

"Ma Zheng, how are you?" everyone asked nervously.

Ma Zheng slowly opened his eyes as if a magic lamp had been lit up. The bronze skin on his body emitted a blazing light, filled with explosive power.

"What a good blade! A peerless blade!"

Chapter 636 Little Ghost

Ma Zheng opened his eyes and shot out a beam of light that looked like a magic lamp. Then, the veins on his body bulged, and his muscles rumbled.

As he swung his blade, a violent aura erupted, covering the sky and covering the earth. The sun, moon, and stars all dimmed.

"Rumble!"

The walls collapsed and the shockwave spread for hundreds of miles. It was terrifying.

Everyone gasped in fear.

“This aura is comparable to that of a level-90 king, right?” someone among the experts of the various families asked.

“Isn’t this demonic blade too terrifying?”

Everyone was envious and fearful.

However, Ma Zheng was already invincible. Now that he had obtained the demonic blade, his strength had increased by another level. They had no chance of competing with him.

“Ma Zheng, congratulations!” Liu Wei said sourly.

Originally, he also had the chance to obtain this demonic blade. Unfortunately, he suspected that his willpower was not strong enough and was afraid of being corroded. Therefore, he hesitated for a moment and let Ma Zheng seize the opportunity.

Many experts began to congratulate Ma Zheng.

With the support of such a demonic blade, the Ma family would become the number one family in Rodu.

Ma Zheng ignored them and asked coldly, “How do I go to the palace?”

...

On the other side, in the palace.

Everyone was still like headless flies, running around in search of the stairs leading to the upper floor.

Lu Benwei was too lazy to waste time here, so he walked down the stairs to the lower level with Chu Yan, Zhang Chuchen, and the Wu brothers.

The stairs spiraled downward, leading to an unknown underground.

The group of five stepped on the stairs and carefully explored the area.

“Da da...”

“Da da...”

The footsteps of the crowd echoed in the stairwell. Was it the cold air that blew against his face?

After walking for about five minutes, the air began to become damp and sticky, and red moss appeared on the walls on both sides.

As he went down, the smell of blood and the cold wind blew in his face. The moss on the wall connected and turned black and red as if it had been soaked in blood for many years.

Everyone felt disgusted. The smell of blood was too strong.

“Pa da!”

When Lu Benwei was looking down, he accidentally stepped on a dried corpse. His death was very tragic. All the bones in his body seemed to have been crushed by something heavy.

“Brother Lu, will anything happen to Wu Jie?” Wu Biao’s eyelids twitched as he asked in shock.

“Not necessarily,” Lu Benwei said.

Suddenly, a shrill scream came from below the stairs, followed by the sound of blood gushing out. Everyone’s hearts trembled violently as if they had heard the howl of a malicious ghost.

“We’re about to reach the first level!”

Lu Benwei muttered to himself, but he was very curious. This palace had existed for more than a thousand years.

Suddenly, a person with a pale face and empty eyes appeared, scaring everyone so much that their hair was up.

Lu Benwei was furious. He slapped out with his palm, directly separating the person’s head from his body.

After the man’s head was sent flying, he rolled down the stairs. Lu Benwei hurriedly chased after him.

After turning a corner, another two little ghosts with pale faces and empty eyes jumped out. They were all wearing white clothes, which were stained with dried blood.

One of them held a metal chain in one hand, while the other held a pair of pliers. Two streams of bloody tears flowed out of their hollowed-out eyes. They were crying and laughing, and it was extremely terrifying.

Lu Benwei did not say anything and slapped the heads of the two little ghosts away. They were made of paper and had been cast with some evil spell to become the little ghosts here.

Lu Benwei did not feel any burden and directly blew up their bodies.

Miserable screams came from below again, followed by muffled whimpers and pleas for mercy. Even Lu Benwei could not help but feel his scalp go numb when he heard it.

At this moment, more little ghosts rushed up. They were densely packed like the stars in the sky.

Lu Benwei occupied the narrow stairway and punched them one by one, splitting their heads apart as if he was killing a group of ants.

Lu Benwei did not know how long it had been, but no more ghosts appeared. Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief.

“Continue to go down to the” Lu Benwei muttered to himself as he led the way.

Finally, they arrived at the first underground floor.

This place could be described as a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Countless corpses were squeezed into a cage, and the ground was dyed red with blood.

Their deaths were extremely tragic. Their tongues had been pulled out when they were alive, making one’s heart feel cold.

A Yang family’s disciple was being executed on an execution platform.

The two little ghosts held him down. One of them was in front of the execution platform. He pried open his mouth and clamped his tongue with iron pliers, trying to pull it out.

Lu Benwei and the others gasped. This was worthy of the punishment of hell!

The little ghosts were pulling out their tongues. They did not pull them out at once, but rather, they pulled them out slowly, wanting to slowly tear him apart.

The Yang family's disciple was extremely pitiful. His tongue was pulled like a snake's tongue, and saliva and blood mixed and flowed out of the corner of his mouth.

Lu Benwei did not say anything and directly went forward, sending the little ghosts flying and saving the Yang family's disciple.

At this moment, he could no longer speak. His mouth was filled with blood.

Lu Benwei looked at him pitifully and patted his shoulder. "You can go up first. Your family is waiting upstairs."

After that, everyone explored the first floor.

Chu Yan followed closely behind Lu Benwei and asked, "Who built such a terrifying place?"

"Is it that evil spirit?"

"No, the owner of this palace is someone else!" Lu Benwei said as he opened the door.

"There's someone else?" Chu Yan had goosebumps all over the ground. She was very shocked.

Lu Benwei did not tell her about the Zhu family's ancestor. This matter was too outrageous as it involved history and the wrath of heaven. Lu Benwei did not want to involve her.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan found an unactivated array in a room.

There was a huge pincer hanging in the middle of the array. It was cold and one could feel the violent aura inside when they looked at it.

"I know why such a cruel punishment is there outside!" Lu Benwei said.

"What do you mean?"

Lu Benwei spat out a mouthful of turbid air. "Use evil to subdue evil! There's another floor below the eighteenth floor! It was suppressing an extraordinary existence. Once the seal is opened, the existence of the 'God' will have to pass through all of this. If we want to suppress him, we have to activate the formation here. Their energy is to absorb the resentment, blood, fear, and so on of those pitiful people who are being tortured!"

Chu Yan was shocked. "There are a total of eighteen levels with every level like this. Then what kind of demonic creature is sealed underground?"

Lu Benwei smiled bitterly. He did not tell Chu Yan that there were two terrifying existences sealed underground.

Moreover, each of them was more mysterious and stranger than the other. Each of them was stronger than the other.

Chapter 637 Eighteen Hell Punishments

The group of five continued to search for Wu Lu.

After spending some time, everyone arrived at the second underground floor.

This was where the punishment of cutting off one's fingers was held. It was extremely cruel. The ground of the execution room was littered with small black stones. Those were fingers that had been cut off. After the passage of time, it had turned into a black stone.

Lu Benwei had rescued three people from this hell. Not only did the three of them not thank him, but they also wanted to kill Lu Benwei.

Chu Yan was furious. She used her skill to kill the three of them and sealed their souls here forever.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them arrived at the third level.

The walls around the execution room were covered with iron thorns. Bloody human skin hung on the iron thorns. As the cold wind swayed, it carried the pungent smell of blood.

"Third Brother!"

Wu Biao and Wu Hai met Wu Lu in an iron cage. The skin on his back had already been ripped off, and he had fainted.

Lu Benwei frowned and used Rain to heal Wu Lu's wounds.

The three Wu brothers were extremely respectful toward Lu Benwei and kowtowed in gratitude.

Lu Benwei did not say much and told them to return to the ground first to protect the Zhang family.

"Brother Lu, do you still want to continue exploring?"

The three Wu brothers and Zhang Chuchen were shocked.

"Yes," Lu Benwei said.

On the 19th level, two terrifying existences were suppressed.

Other than the Zhu family's ancestor, there was also the corpse of a king who could fight against a king of limits. Lu Benwei had to ensure that he was "safe" and would not cause trouble.

After watching Zhang Chuchen and the Wu brothers leave, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan continued to explore.

There was a terrifying punishment on every floor. It sucked the flesh, blood, fear, and other evil thoughts of the person being executed to provide endless energy for the evil spirit.

This was a helpless move. Using evil to suppress evil, it could be seen how terrifying the two underground existences were!

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan went down three levels and arrived at the seventh level.

Lu Benwei saw many white bones here. There were cuts all over the bones, and the people's death was tragic.

Chu Yan saved a person on the mountain of knives, and he told Lu Benwei the piece of news he got.

"The Liang family has gone down!"

Lu Benwei was shocked.

One had to know that they had gone through untold hardships and slaughtered many ghosts to come here.

"They held a lamp in their hands. When those little ghosts saw them, they all knelt and bowed!"

Lu Benwei was shocked. Could it be that the Liang family came prepared and wanted to go underground?

He did not dare to delay any longer and ordered the person to go underground to save the other trapped people.

As for Lu Benwei, he kept going down. Countless little ghosts pounced on him and stopped him from moving forward.

"Judgment!"

Lu Benwei let out a soft shout and transformed into several divine weapons. All of them emitted a golden edge as they surrounded Lu Benwei and Chu Yan and slashed. Countless heads of the little ghosts fell to the ground and no longer caused any trouble.

Soon, Lu Benwei reached the 19th level.

After descending the spiral staircase, they arrived at a long and narrow cave. A cold wind blew, messing up Lu Benwei and Chu Yan's hair.

Droplets of water condensed at the ceiling of the cave, and when they fell on a person's body, their entire soul would tremble.

"What's buried underneath?" Chu Yan finally realized that something was wrong and questioned Lu Benwei.

"The ancestors of the Zhu family of the eight great families!" Lu Benwei said bluntly, "And an ancient corpse that can fight him head-on!"

Chu Yan's mouth was wide open, and her black gem-like eyes were filled with disbelief.

"Everything here is too mysterious. Even now, my brain is a mess. That's why I didn't tell you."

These incidents could only be found in ancient books, but now it was reflected in reality. Who was the corpse that was originally suppressed? Was he from the ancient Dragon Kingdom?

If he was, how could he fight against the ultimate king? Why was the fallen ancestor of the Zhu family sealed here along with his corpse? There were too many mysteries that could not be explained.

Right now, the most important thing was to figure out the Liang family's goal and not let them enter the sealed land.

The cave was long and narrow, barely enough for two people to walk side by side.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan moved forward quickly and finally saw a ball of light. The two of them looked at each other and sped up toward the light.

Suddenly, a world appeared in front of Lu Benwei and Chu Yan. It was hard to imagine that such a world existed in that hellish world.

The trees were green, and birds and beasts were flying in the forest. The fog was thick and dense. It was the appearance of extremely dense spiritual energy.

Countless strange medicinal plants grew in the forest or on the bluestone, emitting a medicinal fragrance.

The muddy dirt road was filled with footprints, which was proof that the Liang family had come here not long ago.

The surrounding strange plants were not destroyed. Lu Benwei felt that something was wrong.

"The Liang family's goal is indeed different!"

Lu Benwei concluded and quickened his pace of exploration with Chu Yan.

"Eye of Insight!"

Lu Benwei's eyes were burning like divine fire.

He wanted to absorb the information within a hundred miles into his mind, but he did not expect a malicious thought to explode in Lu Benwei's ear. "Let go of this venerable self as it will grant you glory and wealth!"

"Dream on!"

"Hehe, someone's here. There's no need for you!" The evil spirit said sinisterly, "The cause that I tried my best to plant a hundred years ago has now come to fruition!"

"Oh no!" Lu Benwei pulled his thoughts back to reality, and his expression was not good. "The Liang family is targeting us!"

"Let's go!" Chu Yan said.

The two of them used Lightning Speed to run through the forest.

After some time, the two of them arrived at an open space.

A huge divine willow wood rose from the ground. Its trunk was so thick that even ten people holding hands would not be able to hold it. The willow branch was as thick as a person's arm, naturally drooping and gently swaying. The branches and leaves were tender and green, emitting a lustrous energy that was extremely gentle.

A long-haired man wearing dark red scales was nailed to the divine willow wood by a Flying Snake Spear. His long hair fluttered in the wind, and his facial features were strong. His thin face looked as if it had been cut by a knife.

Everyone from the Liang family stood at his feet with devout gazes as if they were worshipping a god!

“Oh my god, we finally found you! The bamboo scroll is real!” the head of the Liang family held a bamboo scroll in his hand and shouted in a trembling voice.

Lu Benwei took a closer look and immediately understood everything.

“I finally understand. Previously, it wasn’t a coincidence that each family obtained the divine treasures of this secret realm. It was all a scheme of this ancient corpse!”

Chu Yan was smart. Her black gem-like eyes moved, and she immediately knew everything.

Back then, this ancient corpse used its last bit of strength to send some divine treasures flying out of the secret realm. It was to attract the attention of the world. The bamboo scroll with the method to save the ancient corpse was obtained by the Liang family.

Chapter 638 Chaos

“God, don’t be afraid! We’re coming to save you now!”

The Liang family head’s body was trembling like a child who had just received his beloved toy.

Everyone from the Liang family was also overjoyed.

They raised their arms and shouted, “God bless our Liang family. Our Liang family is about to rise!”

“Quick, do it! Take down that spear!” the Liang family head ordered.

The juniors of the Liang family acted one after another, climbing up the ancient tree to save the “god” from danger.

“Wait a minute!”

Lu Benwei joined hands with Chu Yan and appeared out of nowhere. The two of them used powerful skills and knocked the Liang family members who had climbed up the divine willow wood to the ground.

“You again!”

Liang Ba, the eldest son of the Liang family, frowned and flames were coming out of his nostrils.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan stood in front of the Liang family to stop them from causing trouble! If the ancient corpse were to awaken, it would be able to rival an ultimate king. No one in the Dragon Kingdom could stop him!

“Kid, I promise you a lifetime of glory and wealth! Please help me remove the seal!”

The ancient corpse still had a wisp of remnant consciousness left in this world.

Similarly, everyone from the Liang family also heard the remnant thoughts of the ancient corpse. Their bodies stiffened and then they trembled non-stop.

“God, please hold on a little longer. I’ll save you immediately!” The Liang family head’s voice was extremely pious.

Then, he looked at Lu Benwei and Chu Yan solemnly. “Child, get out of the way!”

“You heard it too. God has just given us an oracle, granting us glory and wealth!”

“Do you know what this is?” Lu Benwei said coldly, “Let him go? He’s a scourge to the world!”

“Nonsense!” The Liang family was furious and did not allow Lu Benwei to blaspheme the gods!

Lu Benwei smiled noncommittally. He was very curious about what was written in the bamboo scroll that made the Liang family so obsessed.

“Dad, why waste your breath on him? Just ignore them and save God from danger,” Liang Ba said fiercely. He had been injured by Lu Benwei a few days ago, and the injury was still hurting.

“Well said! Third Bro, Fourth Bro, and the warriors of my family, go and destroy this blasphemous demon!” The Liang family head ordered the strong men in the family to kill Lu Benwei.

Eight or nine people emitted overwhelming auras as they stood out from the Liang family’s team. One of them had reached level 80, and his combat strength could not be underestimated.

“Just because we disagree, you treat me as a demon. How funny!”

“Impudent!” an expert from the Liang family shouted coldly and took the lead to step out from the crowd. He wanted to show Lu Benwei his might.

He took out a three-foot-long staff. It was green and red as if it was carved out of blood jade.

“Boom!”

The jade-red magic formation drew a large door in the air and spat out a golden flame, which directly blasted toward Lu Benwei.

This was a flame essence. As soon as it appeared, it triggered the fire elements in this world and attracted the essence of energy from all directions. It quickly pressed down on Lu Benwei!

“Foolish to the extreme!”

Lu Benwei stepped on Lightning Speed and rushed up. He was fearless against the flames and punched out.

“Kacha!”

The flames seemed to materialize under Lu Benwei’s fist. With a punch, they shattered into hundreds of flames. When the cold wind blew, they were extinguished in this world.

The expert from the Liang family was furious. His powerful attack was shattered by Lu Benwei’s fist. Then, his body shook and turned into a golden living person. Like a meteor, he crashed into Lu Benwei!

“Ha!” Lu Benwei shouted, completely fearless.

The attributes of his physical body had long surpassed the knowledge of the world. His skin was as tough as godly metal.

“Puff!” Lu Benwei tore apart the meteor with his bare hands.

“Wuaaah!”

A shrill scream reverberated in the air. The Liang family cultivator’s body trembled violently, and the flames were extinguished, revealing a bloody body!

Everyone from the Liang family sucked in a breath of cold air. They were shocked that Lu Benwei’s strength and physique could withstand such an explosive skill!

“If you don’t want to die, you can come forward and accept your death!”

Lu Benwei was domineering as he blocked the divine willow wood.

“Get out of my way! Obstructing the resurrection of a god should be exterminated!”

A Liang family expert charged up to the sky in anger and wanted to kill Lu Benwei. His strength was slightly higher than the previous one. His pair of large hands slapped out like a mountain descending.

“Foolish, you don’t even know that you’ve been used as a gun!” Lu Benwei was furious and punched out. It was invincible and had his invincible will!

“Ah!”

In the end, this person could not escape the fate of becoming a bloody man. His entire body turned into pieces and flew out.

“You blocked the resurrection of the god... Dang, you won’t die a good death!”

These were the last words of that person.

Lu Benwei sneered, but he was even more curious. What was written on the bamboo scroll that made the Liang family so eager to resurrect the “god”?

At this moment, a group of people flew into a rage. Black shadows rushed into the sky, their eyes extremely red. “I swear to kill this demon today!”

“You killed my family members and obstructed God’s resurrection. Today, we’ll destroy you on behalf of God!!” one of the Liang family disciples shouted, holding a purple battle ax that seemed to be made of jade.

Lu Benwei did not move. He placed his hands behind his back and looked calm.

The disciple of the Liang family held a huge ax and attacked forward.

“Buzz!”

Lu Benwei’s eyes turned cold, and fine snake scales grew on his forehead and temples, emitting a cold aura.

“Flying Snake’s Divine Might!”

A golden gaze shot out, directly targeting the Liang family's assassin.

"Puff!"

The Liang family's assassin's head exploded on the spot, and the mixture of brain matter and blood splashed everywhere.

Shocking!

Terrifying!

Horror!

An expert of the Liang family had died tragically under his gaze. Everything was too horrifying to hear.

The divine willow tree was silent. Everyone in the Liang family was trembling, their bodies were cold, and goosebumps fell all over the ground.

"Demon, a real demon!"

The Liang family head opened and closed his mouth again and again, panting heavily.

"The oracle is indeed true! A demon has appeared and destroyed God's thousand-year-old career! Now, another demon has appeared to stop God from reviving!"

The remnant will of the ancient corpse was also extremely furious because it felt the divine might of the Flying Snake released by Lu Benwei!

"You're a descendant of that old man! After a thousand years, you still won't let me go! Ah!"

He let out a miserable scream that echoed in this world before disappearing without a trace.

"Let's work together to take him down!"

"Kill this demon!"

The Liang family head was furious.

"How foolish!" Lu Benwei sighed lightly and opened his mouth to shout. 108,000 divine weapons and swords appeared in the sky, shining with golden light.

Chapter 639 Seal

The sky was a vast expanse of golden light. Divine weapons and swords that seemed to be made of gold stood upright in the air.

"Buzz!"

All the divine weapons and blades began to tremble, and even the space trembled.

The Liang family head's hair was messy, and his eyes were extremely red. He said angrily, "Kill this demon!"

Finished talking, the Liang family experts moved together and launched a peerless attack.

Lu Benwei activated the divine weapon and slashed down. In a short moment, he slashed down thousands of times. The world trembled and the universe shattered. Nothing could exist under this sword!

A Liang family's expert immediately took out a shield to stop Lu Benwei's attack. The shield flickered with a black light and seemed indestructible. A golden divine weapon swung over and instantly shattered the shield into dust.

Following that, countless divine weapons and swords slashed down, and the attacks were as dense as raindrops.

One after another, the Liang family experts turned into a bloody mist. In the distance, everyone from the Liang family had ashen expressions.

Lu Benwei was too powerful. He had killed so many experts of the Liang family without even making a move. How terrifying!

"You, what do you want to do?"

Looking at Lu Benwei slowly approaching, the Liang family head was extremely afraid, and his voice was trembling.

"Don't tell me you want to slaughter our entire family?"

Everyone from the Liang family felt as if they had fallen into an ice cellar, and their legs turned cold.

"Get lost!" Lu Benwei shouted.

Everyone from the Liang family shuddered and turned around to run.

"Why should we let them go?" Chu Yan ran over and asked indifferently.

"They've only lost their minds for a moment. Once they leave this secret realm, they'll probably come to their senses," Lu Benwei said. He was not a murderer. It would be fine as long as he dealt with those Liang family experts who tried to kill him.

"What should we do next?" Chu Yan asked again.

Lu Benwei raised his head and looked at the divine willow wood. It rose from the ground. Its trunk was so thick that even ten people holding hands would not be able to hold it.

The willow branch was as thick as a human arm, naturally hanging down and gently swaying. The branches and leaves were tender green, emitting a sparkling energy beam that was extremely gentle.

On it was a long-haired man wearing dark red scales. His long hair fluttered in the wind, and his facial features were tough. His thin face looked as if it had been cut by a knife. His hair hung down his shoulders, and his aura was like a general on an ancient battlefield. Unfortunately, he was now nailed to death by a Flying Snake Spear.

"I plan to use the power of judgment to create a few spears and pin him firmly on this divine willow wood."

Chu Yan nodded and continued, "I can't stay idle either. I've just observed it. There's another array sealing this ancient corpse. The eye of the array is this divine willow wood."

"So, you plan to transfer more energy to the willow tree?" Lu Benwei asked.

"Correct!" Chu Yan's eyes narrowed into crescents, and the little canine teeth at the corner of her mouth were crystal clear.

The two of them split up.

Lu Benwei used Judgment and gathered the power of judgment between heaven and earth.

Judgment was a legendary-level skill. When used, it could gather the power of judgment between heaven and earth and evolve into various attacks.

"Buzz!"

Under Lu Benwei's command, the power of judgment began to condense, slowly forming a spear.

The world was shining with golden light, like a golden ocean.

The power of judgment was a type of power evolved from the light element. It was extremely destructive to all evil forces such as darkness.

Unfortunately, there was very little power of adjudication in the world, and it took a lot of energy to successfully condense it. Fortunately, Judgement had a divine power that greatly reduced this process.

It was like a golden spear of judgment that pierced through the sky, revealing a peerless sharpness.

'Not enough, not enough!' Lu Benwei murmured in his heart and immediately began to circulate the Holy Key Sage's light bloodline.

"Buzz!"

The power of light and the power of darkness were the ancestors of all powers. The power of light could evolve all the power of justice or compassion. The power of judgment evolved from the power of light.

"Dong dong dong!"

Lu Benwei's heart beat like a war drum. Every time it beat, blood containing the power of light would gush out, washing through Lu Benwei's blood vessels and flowing to his limbs and bones.

Heaven and earth shook, and the divine weapon, the golden spear, moved rhythmically.

At the same time, the branches and leaves of the divine willow wood moved without any wind, emitting peaceful energy.

Chu Yan then used her bloodline to water the divine willow wood. Her bloodline could be compatible with all kinds of elemental powers, and it was a type of nutrient solution for the tree.

"Buzz!"

Lu Benwei activated his divine weapon, the Golden Battle Spear, and pierced through the air into the ancient corpse!

Dozens of willow branches extended from the divine willow wood, each as thick as a human arm, and each leaf emitted a green energy beam. The willow branches bound the ancient corpse, making it impossible for it to revive.

“It’s about to end! It’s a pity that I can’t take that demonic blade with me,” Lu Benwei said, feeling a little regretful.

They still had one last thing to do. The material of the Black Gold Crescent Blade was the same as the Ancient Sword of Clarity. It was very useful for the reforging of the sword.

Unfortunately, the Black Gold Crescent Blade could only be left here to suppress the Zhu family’s ancestor.

However, at this moment, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan heard the commotion coming from this world at the same time.

“Run!”

“The demonic blade killed someone!”

“There’s a hole here, everyone come in!”

Soon, a large group of people squeezed into this world.

They did not have time to sigh at the scenery of this world. Everyone’s faces were filled with fear as they hurriedly ran for their lives.

An incomparably sharp blade qi shot out from the cave entrance, splitting a member of the Liu family into two halves.

“What happened? Isn’t the Black Gold Crescent Blade suppressed?”

Lu Benwei found the Zhang family in the crowd. They were not in a good situation, with more than half of them dead or injured.

The Wu brothers were also heavily injured, revealing their bloody bones.

“It’s true that the demonic blade was suppressed, but Ma Zheng of the Ma family seized the initiative and obtained it first.” Wu Biao recounted what had happened.

“Although everyone was unhappy, they didn’t say anything. Suddenly, a gust of cold wind blew over. Ma Zheng suddenly raised his sword and chopped off his father’s head. Then, he attacked wantonly and indiscriminately. A few of our experts tried to stop it, but you know the special characteristics of the demonic blade. Anyone below level 60 would have no chance of fighting it.”

Before he could finish speaking, a majestic saber qi tore through the void and attacked.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei immediately brandished the Ancient Sword of Clarity and waved, blocking in front of everyone.

“Clang!”

The sky and the earth trembled. Lu Benwei easily blocked him and instantly became the focus of the audience.

Chapter 640 Fierce Battle with Ma Zheng

“It’s this kid again! I already knew that this kid was unfathomable, but can he defeat Ma Zheng who has a demonic blade?”

Everyone stopped and looked at Lu Benwei.

Many people snorted in disdain. “It looks like he’s only in his early twenties. Let alone the demonic blade, even if Ma Zheng was alone, it probably wouldn’t work!”

“And he’s a supporter. Another person is going to die tragically!”

Many people started to become pessimistic about the situation. “Everyone, stop talking and think of a way to escape. We’re next!”

Lu Benwei’s expression was calm as his clothes fluttered in the wind.

The cave entrance was dark and deep.

Ma Zheng held the demonic blade in his hand and his eyes shot out beams of light that were like divine lamps. The veins on his bronze skin bulged and pulsated rhythmically, like a demon lord who had destroyed the world.

“It seems that the remnant soul of the ancient corpse has been attached to the Black Gold Crescent Blade, adding a lot of magic power to it which caused Ma Zheng’s mind to be corroded,” Lu Benwei said.

Enemies in the world! Chu Yan’s pretty face was cold as she stared at Ma Zheng with her gem-like eyes.

Lu Benwei stepped on the ground and punched out. Facing such an enemy, there was nothing much to say. The only way was to fight!

Double-origin bloodline circulation and four great amplification skills to strengthen his body.

Lu Benwei rushed out and exploded with an unrivaled deterrent force, suffocating everyone!

Who could block this attack?

Ma Zheng suddenly disappeared and appeared in another part of the sky. He looked at him angrily. “You’re the one who ruined my plan. Today, I’ll let you die without a burial place!”

Although these words came from Ma Zheng’s mouth, they represented the will of the ancient corpse’s remnant soul.

“Buzz!”

The demonic blade buzzed and shot out a crescent-shaped blade light toward Lu Benwei!

“Clang!”

The Holy Light Shield was in the air, blocking the blade light.

“Can you block the second one?” Ma Zheng shouted.

Lu Benwei took out the Ancient Sword of Clarity once again, and the destructive sword qi pressured Ma Zheng.

“Boom!”

This was a huge collision of godly metal.

The Black Gold Crescent Blade and the Ancient Sword of Clarity were both made of the same material that could devour all things to sublimate!

The Black Gold Crescent Blade was clearly superior. With a casual strike, it could unleash an invincible blade light that could crush everything.

Lu Benwei swung the Ancient Sword of Clarity and released the Divine Sword of Destruction, sending out a destructive sword light.

The earth-shattering collision swept through the surroundings and swept across the world. It was terrifying to the extreme.

The aristocratic families in the cave felt a chill run down their spines, and their impression of Lu Benwei changed drastically.

“Who is this kid?”

“He’s so fierce?”

Lu Benwei’s expression was cold, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

His dual-origin grade bloodlines circulated, fusing with primal Chaos Divine Light in his body, illuminating his entire body like glass. He was like a god descending to the mortal world.

A long howl shook the mountains and rivers.

Ma Zheng slashed with his blade as if he wanted to split the world apart. His strength was peerless, and he was extremely brave and unstoppable.

Lu Benwei swung his sword horizontally to block. The moment the blade and sword intertwined, dazzling sparks were created, dazzling everyone.

Everyone’s jaws dropped in shock.

Pei Jie and the people from the Liang family, who had a conflict with Lu Benwei earlier, were trembling. They did not even dare to watch the battle!

Lu Benwei and Ma Zheng engaged in an intense collision, creating a vacuum.

At this moment, someone suddenly barged into the battlefield.

“Cry!”

At the same time, a phoenix cry sounded in the sky.

The phoenix's cry was melodious and melodious. The world surged because of him. It surged violently as it spread its wings and pressed down on the world below.

Everyone was very surprised that there was such a wonderful skill in the world.

At this moment, Chu Yan's figure appeared. The fire phoenix flew around her body. Her three thousand black hair was scattered, and her figure was graceful. The fire shone on her peerless appearance, which was soul-stirring.

"Fire Magic: Phoenix Cry Shakes the Nine Heavens!"

The phoenix continued to cry, and the flames erupted, spewing out tongues of fire that destroyed everything!

"Boom!"

Under the nine heavens, the sounds of phoenixes and flames could be heard.

Lu Benwei used Lightning Speed and instantly moved 100 meters away.

Ma Zheng was struck by the fire phoenix, and his entire body began to crack.

"Ah!"

He shouted and brandished his demonic blade, creating a dark purple ocean!

"Shadow Waves!"

Ma Zheng was an assassin, and his strength was terrifying.

Now that it had fused with the demonic blade, it had erupted with unprecedented and unparalleled combat power.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, worried about Lu Benwei and Chu Yan's safety.

Ma Zheng struck out a black-purple ocean. Every wave was a blade qi that dominated the world. It was incomparably violent as it whistled forward!

Everything in the sky and the earth shattered into dust. Everyone's scalps went numb as they frantically looked for a place to hide.

At this moment, Lu Benwei stood side by side with Chu Yan, blocking everyone. Behind them was the divine willow wood that they had to defend.

Lu Benwei's gaze was firm, and he emitted an abundant fighting spirit. His heart beat like a war drum, like a divine general standing between heaven and earth.

Chu Yan's eyes were clear and shiny, and her black hair was loose and fluttering in the wind. Her posture was graceful like a female fairy.

"Mountain Sea Seal!"

The two of them formed seals at the same time and hugged the mountain.

Everyone was extremely shocked as if they had seen a god who could pluck the heart and hold the moon with his bare hands.

The great mountain blocked horizontally, blocking the vast purple sea, and blocking the blade qi that dominated the world.

“Rumble!”

The great mountain collapsed, and huge rocks rolled down. They collided with the blade qi and finally dissipated in this world.

Everyone felt suffocated and terrified! What kind of freaks were these two to have such divine might?

At the same time, everyone was also shocked by the terrifying power of the demonic blade. Under this earth-shattering collision, he still maintained his indestructible body.

” Myriad Thunder Skill!”

“Lightning Magic: Evil Shine!”

Lu Benwei used his own body as a seed to summon the power of lightning from the heavens.

“Rumble!”

Thunder rolled in the sky. Every thunderbolt was domineering and unstoppable!

At the same time, the entire world shook. A purple ball of lightning hung high above Chu Yan’s head. The purple lightning that shot out from it poured down like a galaxy. Then, it roared and surged forward.

Trees collapsed, and the rocks fell into the clouds!

In the sky, the wind and clouds were extinguished, and the evil lightning surged in all directions with endless power!

“I’ve said it before, I swear I’ll make you die without a burial place today!”

Ma Zheng’s voice was deafening and filled with extreme resentment!

“Clang!”

The demonic blade let out a demonic sound, and a terrifying light split the battlefield.