

Sacred King 2151

Chapter 2151

Feng An was panicking. As a Rank 9 Mystic Immortal of Yellow Sand Palace, he was a commander who was neither too big nor too small. He had guarded this Ascension Altar with his subordinates for tens of thousands of years and nothing had gone wrong. Cultivators who ascended from the lower realms, no matter who they were, no matter what race they came from, would be suppressed and treated as slaves. Anyone who resisted would suffer the harshest punishment and might even die on the spot! The Upper Realm was not some Shangri-La. It was even more so in this Fiend Domain – it was filled with killing and blood! Countless corpses could be dug out from every inch of the Fiend Domain's soil! Every ascended cultivator was invincible in the lower world. However, in the eyes of the ascended cultivators, they were as weak as ants and could be bullied at will. This had never changed since ancient times. However, this time, this law of nature seemed to have been broken. Feng An could not imagine how someone who had just ascended could have such a terrifying physical body! The purple-robed cultivator did not even use any other means. He merely charged forward with his physical body and no one could stop him! No divine abilities, immortal arts, Dharma treasures and flying swords could stop this person's physical body. Feng An fled with all his might, not daring to look back. He had already pushed his Essence Spirit to the limit and released all the means he could to improve his movement technique. Perhaps he was running too fast, or perhaps the purple-robed cultivator was wary of him, he did not encounter any danger when he reached the Spirit Essence Mine closest to Yellow Sand Palace. Seeing dozens of Earth Immortals from the Yellow Sand Palace patrolling near the Elemental Spirit Mine, Feng An's fear eased a little. He mustered his courage and looked back. There was no one behind him! The purple-robed cultivator did not chase after him at all. He had been scaring himself the entire time. "Feng An, what are you doing here instead of guarding the altar?" A Rank 2 Earth Immortal frowned and asked when he saw him. "Why are you running? You look so flustered!" "What happened? Why are you so scared?" Kong Yi, the commander of the Spirit Essence Mine, walked over slowly. He noticed the lingering fear in Feng An's eyes and asked in a deep voice.

At this moment, Feng An had been running for his life. Both his Essence Spirit and Essence Qi were exhausted. He was drenched in sweat and his face was pale. He looked shaken. "Greetings, Senior Brother Kong." Feng An gulped. "A purple-robed cultivator wearing a silver mask just ascended from the altar." "This person just ascended and killed all of my subordinates!" Feng An described what he had seen in detail. The dozens of Earth Immortals frowned. This matter sounded like a fantasy story. How could a cultivator from the lower realm that had just ascended be able to kill some high level Profound Immortals of Yellow Sand Palace? Everyone looked at each other and sneered. "Feng An, what are you talking about?" "Do you know the consequences of spouting nonsense and deceiving Exalted Immortals in our Yellow Sand Palace?" The Earth Immortals scolded coldly. Feng An hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Senior Brothers, I'm telling the truth. I saw it with my own eyes!" "What's the cultivation level of that person you're talking about?" Kong Yi asked indifferently. After a moment of hesitation, Feng An said, "I can't detect his cultivation base." "Hahahaha!" A burst of laughter came from the crowd. Kong Yi's eyes flashed with a hint of mockery. "Feng An, there are only two possibilities. Either you're spouting nonsense, or you're under some kind of illusion and everything you see is an illusion!" "I ..." Feng An wanted to say something, but stopped. He wanted to explain, but he did not know where to start. He even had doubts in his heart. Could he really have fallen into some kind of illusion and been deceived? At

this moment, Kong Yi suddenly asked, "The person you were talking about is wearing a purple robe and a silver mask?" "Yes." Feng An nodded instinctively. Then, he noticed that Kong Yi was looking into the distance with a strange expression. Feng An turned his head. What he saw almost scared him out of his wits! In the distance, a purple-robed man was walking slowly in the air. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of them! "Senior Brother Kong, it's him!"

Feng An yelled. The person was none other than Wu Dao's true body. After he ascended to the upper world, his first goal was to collect a large amount of cultivation resources such as Spirit Essence Ores and Spirit Condensation Elixirs. He wanted to absorb and refine them so that he could break through to level 9 of the Fate Wheel realm as soon as possible. When he heard that there was a Spirit Essence Mine nearby, he was prepared to snatch it. Due to the special bloodline of Qinglian's true body and the fact that she was once hunted down by the King of Underworld Clouds, her identity was sensitive. After she ascended to the upper world, she had too many concerns and her actions were restricted. After Qinglian's true body entered the Spirit Essence Mine, she did not dare to make any big moves and merely cultivated secretly in the mine. It was different from Qinglian's true body. Nobody knew the identity of Wu Dao's true body. Nobody knew who he was as well. With the silver mask on, Wu Dao's true body had nothing to worry about at all! He asked Feng An what the grade of Yellow Sand Palace was so that he could judge what they would face after they snatched the Spirit Essence Mine. Yellow Sand Palace was a Xuan grade force. Generally speaking, when one's cultivation reached the Heavenly Immortal realm, one could establish a Xuan grade force. Of course, the strength of each Xuan grade force was divided into strong and weak ones. For example, in the Stellaris Sect of the Dajin Immortal Nation, Patriarch Xingyu was a Level 9 Heavenly Immortal and there were many other Heavenly Immortal experts in the sect. This type of sect was considered one of the top Xuan grade forces. If the Patriarch of the sect or the leader of the force was only a low-level Heavenly Immortal, their strength would naturally be much weaker. In a vast territory like the Infernal Domain, forces like the Xuan Sect and the Earth Sect were as vast as the sea and innumerable. In the territory of the Demon Zone, conflicts broke out almost all the time between major forces. They killed each other in order to fight for cultivation resources. There was no order here and it was extremely chaotic. Some forces might be destroyed after a few years of establishment. Wu Dao's true body came this time to snatch the Spirit Essence Mine. On the other hand, he also wanted to see what kind of power he could unleash at level 8 of the Fate Wheel realm!

"Are you the one who killed the Yellow Sand Palace's cultivators?" Kong Yi asked slowly, staring at Wu Dao's true body with a fierce look. "Yes, it's me." Wu Dao's true body did not stop walking. "Good, you're honest!" Kong Yi sneered and secretly sent a message to the dozens of Earth Immortal Realm cultivators around, ready to attack. "You've got guts. You killed the Yellow Sand Palace's cultivators. Instead of running away, you dare to come to us." "This Spirit Essence Mine is mine." Wu Dao's true body pointed at the Spirit Essence Mine not far behind him. His tone was calm as if he was describing something that was only natural. "What did you say?" "Arrogant!" "You're courting death!" The Earth Immortal Realm cultivators of Yellow Sand Palace were enraged. Without waiting for Kong Yi's order, they all attacked.

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Although the dozens of Earth Immortal Realm warriors had different levels of cultivation, all of them used their most powerful skills! One by one, Dharma Treasures broke through the sky and turned into

dense light spots that fell like a heavy downpour. Wu Dao's original body stood in the air with a profound look in his eyes. He was motionless and there were booming sounds coming from his body as if he was trying to break free from some kind of chain. After every booming sound, Wu Dao's original body's aura would rise a bit. Behind him, there would be a purple halo. Bang! Bang! Bang! In a blink of an eye, six layers of purple halo appeared behind Wu Dao's original body! Six Fate Wheels appeared, emitting a mysterious glow. On each of the Fate Wheels, Wu Dao's original body's Dao and skills were condensed. It was a stunning sight. Under the illumination of the six Fate Wheels, Wu Dao's original body was like a deity. His entire body was glowing with divine light and purple Qi. He was so mighty that no one dared to blaspheme him! Kong Yi and the others were shocked to see this. They had never seen the purple halo behind Wu Dao's original body. This kind of secret skill was beyond their imagination! Boom! Boom! Boom! In an instant, many Dharma Treasures and Dharma Treasures came and hit Wu Dao's original body like raging waves. Wu Dao's original body did not dodge or move. The Six Paths Fate Wheels behind him trembled slightly and emitted purple halos that neutralized all the attacks! The dozens of Earth Immortal Realm warriors were shocked. Kong Yi's face turned pale as well. He might not be able to escape unscathed from such fierce attacks even if he was in Wu Dao's position. However, this mysterious purple-clothed man in front of them didn't move at all, and he blocked everyone's attacks! The gap was too big! Wu Dao's original body closed his eyes to feel the power of the Earth Immortal Realm. Based on this collision, he could tell that the peak of the sixth level of the Fate Wheel Realm was comparable to a Rank Five Earth Immortal Realm warrior. If he was at the peak of the seventh level of the Fate Wheel Realm, he could defeat all the Earth Immortal Realm warriors!

Wu Dao's original body knew this so he did not want to waste time with these Earth Immortal Realm warriors. "You guys, take a punch from me too." Wu Dao's main body opened his eyes and said indifferently. Then, he stepped forward and punched forward from a distance of more than a hundred feet! With one punch, heaven and earth changed color! Even Kong Yi, who was the furthest away and had the highest cultivation base, felt an unimaginably terrifying aura sweep over after this punch, as if it wanted to drown him! This punch was too terrifying! If one did not witness this punch with their own eyes, they would never be able to understand that feeling. It was as if there was no creature, no secret technique, and no divine weapon in the world that could resist this punch! A horrifying aura assaulted their faces. The dozens of Earth Immortals turned pale and felt suffocated. They felt like their bodies were about to explode. "Run!" "I can't stop it!" Thoughts flashed through the minds of the dozens of Earth Level Deities. They didn't even have the courage to resist. Rumble! Heaven and earth shook! In an instant. The void in front of everyone seemed to be unable to withstand the power of this punch and rapidly caved in! Just Now, the dozens of Earth Level Deities who attacked suddenly felt a strong suction force. They could not control their bodies and flew toward the caved in void. Everyone wanted to dodge but there was no way to do so! Even Kong Yi, a Level Nine Earth Immortal, kept moving toward Wu Dao's main body's fist with a look of horror. It was as if everyone was trying their best to collide with his fist! Dozens of Earth Level Deities fell into the caved in void. Then, Wu Dao's main body punched down. The power of destruction! Puff! A cloud of blood mist! Dozens of Earth Level Deities were all killed. Their bodies and souls were destroyed. None of them were spared! "Fight!" Kong Yi shouted. He slapped his storage bag and took out all his divine weapons and magical treasures. Then, he threw them toward Wu Dao's main body's fist! Crack! Crack! Crack! All the divine weapons and magical treasures shattered and turned into dust!

Kong Yi's eyes widened. He stood motionless in mid-air. His face was ashen and the light in his eyes was dimming. Wu Dao's main body looked indifferent. He withdrew his hand and walked toward the Elemental Spirit Mine. When he brushed past Kong Yi, his body exploded with a bang. Not even his bones were left! Wu Dao's main body used his Divine Sense to collect Kong Yi and the others' storage bags. He took all the Elemental Spirit Stones, Great Core Formation Pills, and other cultivation resources. As for the divine weapons and magical treasures, he did not care about them at all. Not to mention the magical treasures of Earth Level Deities, even the magical treasures of Sky Immortals might not be able to hurt his body! The Martial Dao was about cultivating the physical body. Whether it was Wu Dao's Nine Transformations or the Fate Wheel Secret Realm, they were all about unearthing the potential of the body. Wu Dao's main body was like a furnace. He nourished his Divine Sense and opened the Secret Realm. Even Qinglian's real body was not as good as his main body! There were also some divine powers and cultivation techniques in those storage bags. Wu Dao's main body flipped through them casually and tossed them away when he realized that they were not worth cultivating. In the Kunlun Ruins of Tianhuang Mainland, he refined too many divine powers and read many ancient books. Later on, he traveled to billions of Small Worlds and read countless divine powers and Daos in those Small Worlds. Although he had just ascended, his horizons were terrifying and far surpassed the Earth Immortals and Sky Immortals of the upper world! Compared to the upper world, the cultivation techniques of the lower world were mostly simple. However, there were many divine powers and Daos that were passed down from the upper world by accident. In Tianhuang Mainland, there were two great sword techniques, Heavenly Slaying and Earthly Slaying. Right now, the most important thing for Wu Dao's main body was cultivation resources! There were hundreds of thousands of Elemental Spirit Stones in those storage bags and it was far from enough for him to cultivate. Wu Dao's main body entered the Elemental Spirit Mine directly. There were many ascenders below the mine who were still mining. Even if they heard the commotion above, they did not dare to go out to investigate. Wu Dao's main body casually killed the guard below the mine and said in a deep voice, "This Elemental Spirit Mine has changed owners. Everyone below can leave now!"

Wu Dao's main body's voice was not loud, but it spread to every corner of the Elemental Spirit Mine. Initially, many cultivators could not believe it. However, as time passed by, more and more cultivators walked out of the Elemental Spirit Mine and fled. In less than half a day, the Elemental Spirit Mine was empty. All the ascenders had left, leaving only Wu Dao's main body. Wu Dao's main body looked at the surrounding mine and sat down cross-legged, channeling his blood qi. The figure of Wu Dao's main body became faintly discernible and a gigantic furnace appeared on the spot. Four balls of flames burned around it, forming four fire dragons that coiled around the furnace! In the blink of an eye, the furnace turned red with raging flames! Normally speaking, there were many gravel impurities in the Elemental Spirit Mine that needed to be excavated bit by bit. However, that was nothing for Wu Dao's main body. Wu Dao's furnace was incomparably domineering and terrifying – it could even refine an entire world. Right now, Wu Dao's main body was channeling the Wu Dao's furnace to smelt the entire Elemental Spirit Mine. All the impurities would naturally be refined by the furnace! As for the Heaven and Earth essence qi in the Elemental Spirit Mine, it would be absorbed by Wu Dao's furnace!

Yellow Sand Palace, a Mystic rank faction. In the Fiend territory, there were countless sects and factions like this. The Palace Master of Yellow Sand Palace was not a human. This place was originally a desert where an expert of the Fiend territory had fallen. The blood of that expert of the Fiend territory dyed the desert red. Although he had fallen, the blood of that expert still contained immense power. Under the nourishment of that expert's blood, a ball of Yellow Sand Essence was born in this desert. Using the blood and inheritance left behind by that expert of the Fiend territory, this ball of Yellow Sand Essence cultivated carefully and entered the Dao quickly. Eventually, it formed a human body and established Yellow Sand Palace. Yellow Sand Palace had been established for more than 100,000 years. In the Fiend territory, there were not many Mystic rank sects that were more than 100,000 years old. Many Mystic rank sects and factions would be swallowed up by other sects and factions before long. Yellow Sand Palace was located at the border of the Fiend territory and there were very few experts who noticed this place. That was why it could exist for so long. Up till now, as the Palace Master of Yellow Sand Palace, this ball of Yellow Sand Essence had already cultivated to Level 5 of the Heavenly Origin Realm. In the region that he ruled, there were no living beings who could challenge his authority! Spirit Essence Ores were also rare in this border region. In the region that he ruled, there were only three Spirit Essence Ores. On this day, the Palace Master of Yellow Sand Palace was in seclusion when he suddenly felt uneasy, as though something had happened. "Why is the amount of Spirit Essence Ores much less than before?" The Palace Master of Yellow Sand Palace appeared as a middle-aged man in yellow robes. His cheeks were thin and yellow, his skin was rough and his eyes were extremely sharp. He asked with a frown as he walked outside. Behind him were more than ten followers who were all Earth Immortals. When these followers heard his question, their expressions were a little strange. They were shocked and frightened, and they seemed to be a little afraid. Some of the followers wanted to say something but stopped. "Why? Did someone secretly tamper with the Spirit Essence Ores that I use for cultivation?" The Palace Master of Yellow Sand Palace's expression darkened as he asked coldly. One of the followers replied hurriedly, "Palace Master, you're truly observant. There are indeed fewer Spirit Essence Ores. It's not that someone dared to take your cultivation resources, but ... there's a problem with one of the Spirit Essence Ores."

"What problem can there be with the elemental spirit mine?" The Yellow Sand Palace Master pondered for a moment before his expression changed drastically as he probed, "Could it be that some ancient living being has been dug out from the mine?" If it was a dead creature, then it would be fine, but if it was a living creature, even he would have to choose to flee! "That's not it." A follower said, "That Elemental Spirit Mine was occupied by a mysterious purple-robed man. No one knows his cultivation level, and no one is his match." "Cultivators from outside?" The Yellow Sand Palace Lord asked with a frown. The attendant shook his head and said, "No, I heard that it was an Ascendant who killed Kong Yi and the others. After occupying the Yuan Ling Mine, he released all the Ascendants in the mine." "Ascender?" The Yellow Sand Palace Lord felt slightly at ease. How strong could an ascender from the Lower Realm be? Why did this purple-robed man release the other ascenders in the mine? "When did this happen?" The Yellow Sand Palace Lord asked. "It's been almost 10 years." A follower said, "When the protectors saw that the Palace Lord was in seclusion, they did not dare to disturb him and led the cultivators of the palace there, wanting to take back the Yuan Ling Mine. In the end ... "The follower paused for a moment and stole a glance at the Yellow Sand Palace Lord's expression before continuing, "In the end, all of them died." "Humph!" The Yellow Sand Palace Lord's expression darkened as he said slowly, "Ascendants? Let's see where this Ascendant came from and how dare he be so arrogant in my

territory! ""Pass down my orders. Get Protector Xue and Protector Gu to gather all the cultivators above the Earth Immortal realm in the palace, regardless of whether they're in seclusion or not. Get ready to set off!"The Yellow Sand Palace Lord waved his hand with a murderous aura.However, the dozens of followers stood on the spot motionlessly."Hmm?"The Yellow Sand Palace Lord narrowed his gaze.A follower said timidly, "Palace Lord, Protector Xue and Protector Gu are dead ..."

"Then go and inform the rest of the Guardians!"The Yellow Sand Palace Lord said sternly, "There are seven protectors in my Yellow Sand Palace. Are they all dead?!"Five of them are dead, and the remaining two are scared away ..."The follower said with difficulty.The Yellow Sand Palace Lord's expression was livid as he took a deep breath of air and declared loudly, "Cultivators of Yellow Sand Palace, listen up! Everyone, gather in front of the main hall and follow me to battle!"...Below the Essence Spirit Mine.After more than ten years, Wu Dao's true body had already refined most of the Essence Spirit Mine.His method was extremely domineering and was equivalent to forcefully plundering the essence qi of an Essence Spirit Mine to refine its foundation!After he left, the Essence Spirit Mine was basically crippled.Even if someone continued digging, they would not be able to dig out many Essence Spirit Ores.The speed of refining an Essence Spirit Mine in more than ten years was rather terrifying!Even in the upper world, there were no cultivation techniques that could achieve such a cultivation speed or have such a domineering plundering effect!On the one hand, the scale of the Essence Spirit Mine was not big. On the other hand, it was because Wu Dao's true body had cultivated four Dao fires.With the augmentation of the four Dao fires, the refinement speed of Wu Dao's furnace was extremely shocking!Of course, if Wu Dao's true body wanted to break through, the Heaven and Earth essence qi required was extremely shocking as well. However, this small Essence Spirit Mine was unable to satisfy him.All of a sudden!As though he sensed something, Wu Dao's true body opened his eyes.In the depths of the dark Essence Spirit Mine, there seemed to be two balls of purple flames burning!"They're finally here,"Wu Dao's true body murmured softly and stood up slowly.Boom!There was a deafening sound!Wu Dao's true body burst out of the ground. Due to more than ten years of refinement, the Essence Spirit Mine beneath his feet was empty and countless gravel shattered, collapsing with dust billowing!The moment the Yellow Sand Palace Lord arrived with many Yellow Sand Palace cultivators, he could not help but be enraged when he saw that!"How dare you behave atrociously in front of the trump card of Yellow Sand Palace! Die!"

Without hesitation, the Yellow Sand Palace Lord gave the order right away and pointed at Wu Dao's true body, saying coldly, "Kill him!"This time round, there were more than a thousand Earth Immortal experts from Yellow Sand Palace and it was a massive force.There were even more than ten Heavenly Immortal experts.The Yellow Sand Palace Lord refused to believe that they could not take down an ascender with so many people gathered together!More than ten Heavenly Immortals attacked at the same time.One after another, supreme divine powers tore through the air.More than a thousand Earth Immortals attacked with great divine powers, Dharmic treasures and secret skills that blanketed the skies densely.Wu Dao's true body stood in midair with a cold silver mask on his face. Against such an attack, he seemed like he could be drowned at any moment!However, purple halos condensed one after another behind him!One ray, two rays ... seven rays, eight rays!All eight Fate Wheels were released!All the divine powers, secret skills and weapons that descended were repelled by the eight Fate Wheels behind Wu Dao's true body!The eight Fate Wheels contained Wu Dao's power, Wu Dao's will and Wu Dao's techniques, as though they were eternal and unshakable!

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"What's that?!" The Yellow Sand Palace's Master and more than ten Heavenly Immortals and more than a thousand Earth Immortals were shocked with disbelief. The eight purple halos were established behind the purple-robed man and interweaved with countless mysterious and complicated runes, as though they could reveal the secrets of the world! The Yellow Sand Palace's Master had lived for 200,000 years but he had never seen such a technique. A supreme divine power? There were many supreme divine powers in the upper world and although the Yellow Sand Palace's Master did not cultivate many of them, he had heard of most of them. However, he had never seen a divine power phenomenon as such! The Dharma treasures summoned by the thousand Earth Immortals shattered one after another when they collided with the eight purple halos, turning into piles of scrap metal that scattered all over the ground. Even the Dharma treasures of the Heavenly Immortals had cracks on them! The difference was way too great! "H-How can this be an ascender?!" "This must be a top expert that came from somewhere!" Wu Dao's true body looked at the many fiend cultivators present. His cold silver mask did not reveal any emotions and two red lotus flowers were vaguely reflected in his deep eyes. Wu Dao's true body channeled his Essence Spirit and conjured hand seals continuously. All the cultivators present suddenly felt extremely hot. Clusters of red flames were rising from their bones, internal organs, and flesh! There was no chance for them to dodge the flames that grew from the inside out! "Ah! Ah! Ah!" A series of tragic cries sounded from the crowd. Scarlet flames burst forth from the bodies of the thousand Earth Immortals. Those cultivators roared loudly and flames spewed out of their noses and mouths. In the blink of an eye, those Earth Immortals were enveloped by the scarlet flames and turned into gigantic human-shaped fireballs that turned into ashes before long. The ashes of those cultivators were a demonic blood red and fell to the ground, piling up into the shape of a lotus flower. The Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus specialized in burning karma! The heavier one's karma was, the stronger the Karmic Fire burned! Even supreme divine powers could not defend against the burning power of the Karmic Fire. How could the Earth Immortals present endure it? In less than a few breaths, they were burned into ashes.

The remaining Yellow Sand Palace's Palatial Lord and the other Heavenly Immortals were not spared either. Those Heaven Immortals merely relied on their cultivation realms and blood qi to resist for a moment. However, the pain of being burned by the Karmic Flames was unbearable! It was impossible to suppress the Karmic Fire with just blood qi and divine powers! On the contrary, some Heaven Immortals released their divine powers and caused the Karmic Fire to burn even more intensely! The Yellow Sand Palace's Palace Lord was burned to the point of reverting to his original form. Every single grain of sand was like a ruby that was sparkling and translucent! In midair, the Yellow Sand Palace's Lord only lasted for more than ten breaths before the gravel shattered and his lifeforce dissipated – he died on the spot! The cultivators from Yellow Sand Palace who came this time around were completely annihilated! This also meant that the Yellow Sand Palace would be removed from existence from now on! Wu Dao's true self waved his sleeves and collected the storage bags of the cultivators, including the Elemental Spirit Stones and other items. Although this harvest couldn't compare to the elemental spirit stone mine beneath his feet, it was still a considerable amount. Wu Dao's true self took out a map and scanned it before heading towards the other two elemental spirit stones of Yellow Sand Palace. Before long, Wu Dao's true self arrived at the second elemental spirit stone mine. Almost all of the Yellow Sand Palace's powerhouses had perished in the previous battle. The ones guarding the elemental spirit stone mine were merely some Mystic Immortals. Now that the Yellow Sand Palace's Palace Lord was dead, the

remaining cultivators were nothing more than a mob. Wu Dao's true self was able to kill them all with a casual attack. After entering the elemental spirit stone mine, Wu Dao's true self released the ascenders beneath the mine and cultivated in the depths of the elemental spirit stone mine. He had to cultivate to Level 9 of the Fate Wheel realm as soon as possible. According to his deduction, he could sweep through the Heavenly Essence realm and suppress all Heaven Immortal experts upon entering Level 9 of the Fate Wheel realm! Even if he encountered a Perfected Immortal, he might be able to escape unscathed! If he were to encounter a Perfected Immortal right now, he would most likely be doomed. On the other hand, the reason why Wu Dao's true self was in a hurry to raise his cultivation realm was because there was no path after the Fate Wheel realm.

He had to cultivate to the peak of the Fate Wheel realm as soon as possible so that he could see the path ahead and continue to deduce Wu Dao! The cultivation of Wu Dao's true self was completely different from the cultivation techniques of the trichiliocosm. Nobody could guide him in his cultivation. From now on, he could only rely on himself for every step! 50 years. Wu Dao's true self left the elemental spirit stone mine and headed to the third elemental spirit stone mine of Yellow Sand Palace. Thereafter, he continued to cultivate in the depths of the third elemental spirit stone mine. 213 years. Wu Dao's true self left. The third elemental spirit stone mine had already been refined into ruins and its essence qi was exhausted. Wu Dao's true self was still at Level 8 of the Fate Wheel realm. Although there were only nine levels of the Fate Wheel realm, each level represented a different heaven and the difference in strength between each Fate Wheel was huge. If Wu Dao's true self wanted to make a breakthrough, the amount of elemental spirit stones required was unimaginable! The amount of elemental spirit stones required for the breakthrough of tens of thousands of Fairy Immortals would not be a problem even if he consumed all of them. Wu Dao's true self continued to move forward in the Region of Doom. Soon, he selected another Xuan level force according to the map. Mount Orochi! The Patriarch of this Xuan level force was a nine-headed boa. Wu Dao's true self did the same thing. He crushed the Mount Orochi and killed the nine-headed boa. He released all the ascenders and occupied the four elemental spirit stone mines of the Mount Orochi to continue his cultivation. 333 years. Wu Dao's true self consumed all the four elemental spirit stone mines. He left the mountain and defeated another Xuan level force, the Evil Moon Temple! 471 years. Purple Star Annihilation! 565 years. The Ferocious Demon Pavilion was destroyed! 689 years. The Ecstasy Temple was destroyed! 796 years. The Jihan Sect was destroyed! 815 years. The Blood Sea Palace was destroyed! 991 years after Wu Dao's true self ascended to the Region of Doom, he made a breakthrough in the Fate Wheel Realm and formed the ninth Fate Wheel!

At the same time. The appearance of Wu Dao's true self caused a huge commotion in the territory of the Region of Doom! In less than a thousand years, many Xuan level forces were wiped out one after another. The purple-robed man had a mysterious background and powerful means. He did not occupy any territory. Instead, he occupied all the elemental spirit stones and released the ascenders from the lower worlds. He would leave after cultivating and would not linger. There were rumors that the purple-robed man was also an ascender from the lower worlds! Almost everyone in the nearby Xuan Rank sects were in danger. Originally, these Xuan level forces would fight and kill each other frequently. However, because of the appearance of the purple-robed man, these Xuan level forces had a tacit understanding. They all quieted down and recuperated. Many cultivators from each force were tracking the purple-robed man's whereabouts and making preparations in advance. At the border of the Region of Doom,

undercurrents were surging and killing intents were hidden. Countless pairs of eyes were staring at the purple-robed man in secret. Nobody knew much about the purple-robed man. The only thing they were sure of was that the strength this man revealed had not reached the level of a Perfected Immortal.()

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The Crimson Pheasant Valley was originally a very ordinary Profound rank force at the edge of the Devil Territory. However, in the past ten thousand years, it had rapidly risen in the vicinity. Someone said that the Crimson Pheasant Gorge's Master had once obtained a great fortuitous encounter and entered an ancient ruin by mistake, and he obtained an ancient map that allowed his cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds while his combat strength rose explosively, allowing him to sweep through all the Heavenly Immortal Realm experts in this territory! Later on, the Scarlet Pheasant Valley's Valley Master went into seclusion and hadn't shown himself for several thousand years. There were rumors that the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley was cultivating in seclusion, preparing to break through. When he reappeared, he would step into the True Self Realm and become a True Demon! In the Upper Realm, there was almost no difference in terms of titles for cultivators in the Mystic, Earthly, and Divine Realms, regardless of which lineage they cultivated. They could all be called immortals, which was Mystic Immortal, Earthly Immortal, and Divine Immortal. According to legend, the creator of this cultivation system was a cultivator of the Immortal Dao. There were also people who said that the Great Emperor who ruled the previous era came from the Immortal Sect. As time passed, some realms began to have their own unique names, similar to the Dark Sorcerer and Earth Sorcerer in the Sorcerer World. It was the same for the Heaven Realm. In the Demon Domain and the Pure Land of Bliss, the Mystic, Earthly, and Heavenly Primordial cultivators were addressed in accordance with the traditions of the Immortal Sects. However, once one condensed a Dao Fruit and stepped into the True Self Realm, their titles would change! The True First Realm cultivators of the Demon Realm were called True Demons, while the True First Realm cultivators of the Pure Land of Bliss were called Arhats. If this Scarlet Pheasant Valley Master were to condense a Dao Fruit and become a True Devil, the level of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley would also rise and become an Earth rank force! At that time, all the sects and forces in the vicinity would have to bow their heads! For thousands of years, although the Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley had been in seclusion and had never shown himself, the reputation of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley had only grown stronger and stronger. Celestial Immortal Scarlet Separation, the only son of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley's Valley Master, had risen to power at a speed not inferior to the Scarlet Pheasant Valley's Valley Master, and even surpassed him! Within the tens of thousands of kilometers around Crimson Pheasant Valley, this Celestial Immortal Crimson Blaze was already invincible when he was only at the eighth level of Heaven Origin!

It could be said that this Celestial Immortal Crimsonfire was even more powerful than the Valley Master of the Crimson Pheasant Valley had been in the past. In everyone's eyes, Scarlet Separation Celestial Immortal was even younger, less than a hundred thousand years old. His potential was limitless, and his future achievements were even greater than the Scarlet Pheasant Valley Master's! On this day, Scarlet Pheasant Valley, inside the main hall. Celestial Immortal Chi Li was seated high up in the middle of the hall. His eyes were slightly narrowed and flashed with a cold light as he looked down at the cultivators below him. There were dozens of people in the main hall. All of them were Heavenly Immortals. Moreover, these Celestial Immortals were not weak. The weakest among them was a Level Seven Celestial Immortal! Almost all of the Celestial Immortals in the hall were the Guardians of the

Crimson Pheasant Valley. They held esteemed statuses in the valley and commanded many Earth Immortals and Mystic Immortals. To the left and right of Celestial Immortal Chi Li, there were two other Celestial Immortals seated below him. Both of them were ninth-tier Celestial Immortals. Sky Pool, Pi Feng, the left and right protectors of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley. "Young Master, we've just received news that the purple-robed man has appeared once more. Based on his route, it's extremely likely that he'll pass through Crimson Pheasant Valley." "Young Master, let me bring some men with me. We will definitely be able to kill this person!" Below him, a burly man with a stocky build stood up and said loudly. "Protector Hu, I'm afraid that you alone will not be able to defeat that person." A Protector with a protruding mouth and ape-like cheeks sneered and mocked. "Hmph, if I can't, do you think you can?" Protector Hu's eyes widened as he asked loudly. "Naturally, I can't either. In my opinion, even if we join forces, we may not be able to defeat that person. This person's origins are mysterious. I'm afraid that only the young master can suppress him personally." The man said. Celestial Immortal Chi Li's lips curled into an imperceptible smile when he heard this. He seemed to be very satisfied. "Tianze, Pifeng, what do you think?" Celestial Immortal Chi Li looked at the two Protectors beside him. Tianze said in a low voice, "Young Master, for the past thousand years, this person has appeared every once in a while. He has already destroyed Yellow Sand Palace, Octahead Mountain, Evil Moon Monastery, Purple Micro Temple, Ferocious Demon Pavilion, and nearly ten other Mystic factions."

"As far as I know, these factions also had some Celestial Immortals, but they were all killed by this person. This person has come with ill intentions." "Come with ill intentions?" Celestial Immortal Chi Li snorted coldly and said slowly, "Such a person is not allowed to appear in my territory. I want him dead!" Tianze said, "In my opinion, there's no need for us to compete with him. Why don't we try to recruit him and take him under us?" Pifeng nodded slightly and said, "Young Master, I also agree with the Protector of the Left." Celestial Immortal Chi Li's expression turned cold as he asked, "What? Do you have no confidence in the Scarlet Pheasant Valley, or in me?" "Do you think I can't kill this person with my means? I don't dare to speak for the entire Demon Domain, but in this land, I am the supreme below the True Immortal realm!" "Young Master's means are naturally unmatched." Tianze and Pifeng hurriedly said. After a short pause, Tianze said, "However, this person's means are not weak. He can be considered a talent. If he can be taken under the young master, it will increase the young master's reputation." "Mm ... what you said makes sense." Celestial Immortal Chi Li murmured softly. Pifeng pondered and said, "How about this. If this person comes, we'll give him a chance. If he knows what's good for him, young master can take him under us. If he doesn't, then kill him on the spot!" "Alright." Celestial Immortal Chi Li nodded slightly, very satisfied with this suggestion. Ten days later. Wu Dao's main body had just arrived at the Scarlet Pheasant Valley when a group of cultivators came forward to welcome him. The two people in the lead were the left and right protectors of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley, Tianze and Pifeng. The two protectors released their spirit consciousnesses and carefully sized up Wu Dao's main body, but they could not figure out anything. "Fellow Daoist, our young master invites you." Tianze cupped his fists and said. "Who is your young master?" Wu Dao's main body wore a cold mask and asked expressionlessly. "Celestial Immortal Chi Li." Pifeng said, "Our young master has already prepared a banquet and is waiting for you to take a seat."

Wu Dao's main body was not interested in any young master or banquet at all. His only goal was to obtain cultivation resources and cultivate as quickly as possible so that he could deduce Wu Dao. Wu Dao's main body was about to reject when his expression changed suddenly. Narrowing his eyes, he

looked towards the depths of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley. Over there, he sensed a familiar aura that he had not felt in a long time! It was an extremely intense hatred that surged into the skies, filled with negative emotions that were extremely violent and sorrowful! When Tianze saw that Wu Dao's main body was looking into the distance and seemed to be moved, he said, "That's where the main hall of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley is. Our young master has been waiting for a long time." "Alright, let's go take a look." Wu Dao's main body gripped his fists instinctively and said indifferently. Tianze and Pifeng thought that Wu Dao's main body had always been like this. Although they could hear the coldness in his words, they did not take it seriously. Furthermore, if they were to enter the main hall of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley, everything would be under their control!

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"Our young master has heard of your accomplishments in recent years and admires you very much." Protector Tian Ze of the Crimson Pheasant Valley said, "This time, when he heard that Fellow Daoist would be passing by this place, the young master specially set up a banquet and even invited the sect masters of some of the nearby sects and forces to come. These important figures have heard of Fellow Daoist's name and also want to catch a glimpse of your glory. Tian Ze's words seemed to be a compliment to Wu Dao's true body on the surface, but there were two layers of meaning in his words. Firstly, this Scarlet Pheasant Valley's young master, Scarlet Pheasant Celestial Immortal, was extremely prestigious in the nearby territories. Secondly, the arrival of the Patriarch of the various sects and forces was actually secretly pressuring Wu Dao's true body! Wu Dao's true body's eyes were deep. Wearing a cold silver mask, others could not see the change in his expression. Hearing Tian Ze's words, he did not have any response. Pi Feng at the side narrowed his eyes and suddenly asked, "May I ask for your name?" "Araki Takeshi." Wu Dao's true body opened his mouth and spat out two words. Pi Feng rolled his eyes and said seemingly unintentionally, "There are rumors outside that you ascended from the lower realm. I don't believe these words." "I am from the lower realm." Wu Dao's true body said indifferently, "I ascended for less than a thousand years." Tian Ze and Pi Feng looked at each other and could see the doubt in each other's eyes. How could he have destroyed so many sects and forces after ascending for a thousand years? The group flew in the air and soon arrived at the main hall of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley. Wu Dao's true body looked around. That familiar aura just now was nearby, but now it had disappeared, so he couldn't determine the exact location at the moment. At the front of the main hall, a man with black hair and red robes sat in the middle seat. His eyes were long and narrow, looking down at Wu Dao's true body with a cold glint in the depths of his eyes. If there were no surprises, this should be the young master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley, Scarlet Pheasant Celestial Immortal! To the left and right of Celestial Immortal Chi Li sat two rows of cultivators. Wu Dao's main body swept out with his divine sense and discovered that these two rows of cultivators were all top Heavenly Immortal experts!

Swish! Swish! At the instant Wu Dao's main body entered the hall, the two rows of Heavenly Immortal Realm experts glanced over successively. Some had icy cold expressions, some had emotionless expressions, and some didn't conceal the hostility on their faces at all. "Hehehehe." Celestial Immortal Chi Li did not stand up. Instead, he raised his head slightly and said, "You must be the mysterious purple-robed man who has been famous for the past thousand years." Tian Ze stepped forward and said solemnly, "I am Young Lord, it is this person. His name is Araki Takeshi." "Araki Takeshi?" The corners of Celestial Immortal Chi Li's mouth curled up as he said, "That's quite a common name." There was a burst

of laughter on both sides of the hall. Tian Ze pointed at the two rows of top Heavenly Immortal experts and introduced, "This is the Hall Master of the Peerless Palace, this is the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Slaughtering Pavilion, this is the Fort Master of the Tianluo Stronghold, and this is the Patriarch of the Windfire Sect ..." These people's names were naturally very resounding, such as Peerless Slaughtering Immortal. Tian Ze introduced them along the way, but these Heavenly Immortal experts did not stand up. They only looked coldly at Wu Dao's main body. Wu Dao's main body did not seem to have heard Tian Ze's introduction. He remained motionless with his eyes half-closed, searching for the source of that wisp of hatred. "Smack!" The Pavilion Master of the Immortal Slaughtering Pavilion could not hold back. He slammed the table and stood up, snorting coldly, "Araki Takeshi, you're so arrogant! Since you've come to this Scarlet Pheasant Valley, why don't you take off your mask and let us see your true face! ""That's right." The Master of Tianluo Stronghold sneered, "Who knows where a scoundrel like you came from, hiding your head but showing your tail!" These Patriarch present were all Xuan rank forces in this territory. They had long heard of Wu Dao's main body's methods. If they were not in the Scarlet Pheasant Valley, they would not dare to speak to Wu Dao's main body like this. "Everyone, there's no need to be angry." Celestial Immortal Chi Li pretended to be magnanimous and waved his hand, saying, "Strange people naturally do strange things. Since this fellow daoist is willing to wear a mask, then wear it." "Araki Takeshi, why aren't you thanking our young master?" Tian Ze stood behind Wu Dao's main body and said with narrowed eyes.

When Wu Dao's main body entered the main hall, he did not bow to anyone. He did not even say a word. This had already caused the dissatisfaction of everyone present. Although Celestial Immortal Chi Li did not say it clearly, his eyes were already flashing with a wisp of killing intent! Wu Dao's main body suddenly stomped his feet and asked, "What's below this main hall?" He vaguely sensed that the source of the hatred should be from below the main hall! "Below is the most outstanding battle slave I've reared." Celestial Immortal Chi Li was a little proud when he mentioned this. He looked at the two rows of Patriarch in the main hall and asked with a smile, "I wonder who among the people you've brought this time can defeat my battle slave." "Fellow daoist Chi Li, I've found a Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf this time. Although its bloodline is not pure, it is extremely ferocious. It can compete with your battle slave!" As he spoke, the Immortal Slaughtering Pavilion Master waved his sleeves and threw out a huge cage. Inside it was a huge wolf that was 30 meters tall and covered in short silver fur! This huge wolf's cultivation was at Mystic Origin Stage Nine. It had a wide mouth and sharp fangs. Its eyes shone with a strange silver light. Two full moons were vaguely reflected in its eyes. It was incomparably demonic! It was said that the wolf race's bloodline could devour the full moon in the sky! Celestial Immortal Chi Li laughed loudly and said, "Good, good, good! Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf, it looks quite strong. I wonder how many slashes it can take from my battle slave! ""Come out!" Celestial Immortal Chi Li waved his hand, and the ground in the middle of the main hall suddenly split open. A skinny figure wrapped in chains rushed out from the ground. His clothes were ragged, and he held a pitch-black saber in his right hand. His entire body was filled with hatred! This person's hair was disheveled, and he was covered in wounds. Many of the wounds on his body had yet to scab, and some of his flesh had already rotted. "Kill!" As soon as this figure arrived in the main hall, he glared at Celestial Immortal Chi Li with bloodshot eyes. "Hmph!" However, after taking a few steps, Celestial Immortal Chi Li sneered and moved his divine sense. Tiny thorns suddenly popped out from the chains on this person's body. Like thorns, they instantly pierced into his body! In an instant, blood flowed out from this person's body!

Even his kneecaps were pierced by the thorns. However, he did not seem to feel any pain. He did not make a sound, but his body trembled and he almost fell to the ground. However, he still glared fiercely at Celestial Immortal Chi Li, wanting to skin him alive! "Hehe." Next to him, the Pavilion Master of the Slaughtering Immortal Pavilion chuckled and said, "Fellow Daoist Chi Li, this battle slave of yours has been captured for some years, but he still hasn't surrendered. He still wants to kill his master." "It's okay. I will torture those who don't listen to me bit by bit!" Celestial Immortal Chi Li said with a smile, "This is the fate of anyone who dares to disobey me in my territory!" As he spoke, he looked at Wu Dao's true body. These words of his were said for the Martial Dao Empyrean to hear! However, Wu Dao's true body did not seem to hear him. He only looked at the battle slave covered in wounds not far away, and his body was filled with a heart-palpating murderous intent!

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Wu Dao did not hide his killing intent at all. The entire hall was filled with a murderous aura in an instant! The Patriarch of the various sects and forces stood up one after another. They looked at Wu Dao with vigilance and coldness. This was the Red Pheasant Valley. All the top experts of the Sky Origin Realm were gathered here, and Red Pheasant Heaven Immortal was there as well. Everyone believed that no matter how powerful Wu Dao was, he would not be able to cause any trouble! "Do you know who he is?" Wu Dao's gaze fell on Red Pheasant Heaven Immortal. He pointed at the figure bound by the thorny chains and asked slowly. Due to the silver mask, Wu Dao's voice changed a little. But the silver mask couldn't hide the murderous intent in his voice! Red Pheasant Heaven Immortal was fearless. He sneered, "Him? He's just an ant that ascended from the lower realm. He's my slave now. His life and death are in my hands! "Is that so?" Wu Dao said, "He's from the same realm as me." Hearing this, everyone in the hall had different expressions. The blood vessels in the figure's eyes seemed to have faded a little. He no longer struggled, but he still could not react in time. He looked a little lost. The Peerless Palace Master sneered, "It seems that the rumors are true. You're really from the lower realm. No matter how strong you are, you're destined to be a servant!" The Patriarch of the Wind and Fire Sect raised his eyebrows and said mockingly, "What? You want to save this war slave?" "Hahahaha!" Everyone in the hall burst into laughter. Red Pheasant Heaven Immortal looked down from above with a proud expression. He said slowly, "Araki Takeshi, let me tell you. If you don't submit to me today, don't even think about leaving here alive!" Araki Takeshi! Hearing these two words, the figure trembled and turned around abruptly, looking at the Martial Dao Body in disbelief. However, he could not see Wu Dao's face through the silver mask. He could not be sure. "Big Brother Yan, it's me." Wu Dao nodded at him. The cultivator who was shrouded in thorny chains was none other than the Shura of Tianhuang Mainland, Yan Beichen! Both of Su Zimo's true bodies had ascended. After thousands of years, he had finally met an old friend from Tianhuang Mainland who was from the same generation as him.

Ever since Qinglian's true body had ascended, she had encountered countless dangers in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. Relying on her many trump cards, many fortuitous encounters, and even the protection of Senior Tian Huang, Qinglian's true body gradually rose up. In the end, she entered Heaven and Earth Academy and temporarily escaped danger. The environment in the Upper Realm was too harsh. After Qinglian's true body ascended, she was already in such a difficult situation, let alone others. Even though Shura had reached the ninth level of the Mystic Origin Realm, which was extremely rare, his physical and mental condition were extremely poor. He had been tortured to the point where he didn't even look human anymore. Wu Dao's Spiritual Sense had already probed Shura's body. Shura's Essence Spirit was severely injured and filled with cracks. The reason why he was still able to struggle and

unleash his battle prowess was because his flesh was driven by the hatred in his body. The hatred was so strong that it even covered the injuries on his Essence Spirit and suppressed the negative effects of the injuries on his body! It had to be said that the Hatred Sutra was indeed an extremely powerful Dharmic formulation. Most cultivation techniques in the lower realm relied on the environment, spirit qi, Dharmic powers or bloodline of the lower realm. Therefore, after ascending to the Upper Realm, most of the cultivation methods became useless and could not be used anymore. However, the Hatred Sutra was different. The foundation of cultivating the Hatred Sutra was the hatred in one's heart. Be it in the lower or upper realm, whether the foundation of cultivation was spirit qi or Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, the hatred in one's heart would always exist. With hatred, one would be able to cultivate the Hatred Sutra! That was also the reason why Shura could cultivate to the ninth level of the Mystic Origin Realm despite the lack of cultivation resources and being imprisoned. Of course, the Hatred Sutra had its drawbacks as well. The intense hatred could temporarily suppress the injuries on Shura's body. However, as time passed by, the injuries in his body would accumulate and worsen, eventually leading to destruction! Yan Beichen panted slightly and every single breath he took was filled with the stench of blood. Although he could not see the appearance of Wu Dao's Spiritual Sense and the difference in his voice, he knew clearly who the purple-robed man before him was! In Tianhuang Mainland, there was only one person who would address him as such!

"You ..." Yan Beichen looked at Wu Dao's Spiritual Sense and the initial excitement in his eyes dissipated gradually, replaced by worry. He was imprisoned here after he ascended. He knew very well how strong and terrifying the enemies he was facing were. That sort of power was completely unstoppable! Su Zimo had only ascended 2,000 years earlier than him – how could he have grown to the point where he could stand shoulder to shoulder with these experts? "Escape on your own," Yan Beichen said softly. "Without my permission, nobody can leave today!" Heaven Immortal Chi Li said coldly and waved his palm. With a boom, the heavy doors of the hall closed rapidly. Every single brick and tile of the hall was made of rare metals and ores. The moment the doors of the hall were closed, it was equivalent to a prison. Even Heaven Immortals would find it difficult to break through with brute force! "That's right," Wu Dao's Spiritual Sense nodded and murmured softly, "Without my permission, nobody can leave today." It was as though he was repeating Heaven Immortal Chi Li's words. However, everyone in the hall suddenly felt their hearts skip a beat and shuddered, as though a calamity was about to befall them! Before that thought was completed, Wu Dao's Spiritual Sense suddenly attacked! He strode forward and arrived before Heaven Immortal Chi Li instantly, punching with a single raise of his hand! There were no superfluous movements and it was merely an ordinary punch. However, that punch contained Wu Dao's will and all the Dao and Dharmic powers of Wu Dao's Spiritual Sense – it was unshakable and indestructible! Heaven Immortal Chi Li's expression changed drastically! The disdain and arrogance in his eyes vanished instantly. Under the envelopment of that punch, all his pride, glory, and confidence in the past were crushed instantly! He could sense an intense aura of death! "Stellar Transposition!" Heaven Immortal Chi Li roared and pushed his Primordial Spirit to its limits, releasing a supreme mystic ability! He did not dare to take on Wu Dao's Spiritual Sense head-on. He could only use Stellar Transposition in an attempt to divert the power of that punch elsewhere. The power of the mystic ability spread. Under the effect of Stellar Transposition, a terrifying force was diverted by Heaven Immortal Chi Li to the side and landed directly on the Palace Master of the Peerless Hall!

Bam! The Palace Master of the Peerless Hall, a Stage Nine Heaven Immortal, had just summoned his Dharmic treasure and was unable to react in time before he was blasted into a bloody mist by the punch! His Primordial Spirit was destroyed on the spot without even a chance to be reborn! Heaven

Immortal Chi Li took the opportunity to retreat dozens of feet. All of a sudden! His body froze and trembled slightly. His eyes were filled with endless fear. Under everyone's gaze, Heaven Immortal Chi Li's body also exploded with a bang. Broken limbs flew everywhere and blood splattered all over the ground. "You overestimate yourself." Wu Dao's Spiritual Sense sneered. "Can you take my punch?" Stellar Transposition had neutralized most of Wu Dao's punch, but the punch contained Wu Dao's will and Wu Dao's Dharmic powers. It still hit Heaven Immortal Chi Li's body and destroyed his body!

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Everyone in the Crimson Pheasant Valley's main hall was shocked! In their hearts, Celestial Immortal Chi Li had long been the number one Celestial Immortal within hundreds of thousands of miles. No one was his match. But now, Celestial Immortal Chi Li could not even take a punch from Araki Takeshi! There were dozens of Celestial Immortals in the main hall. Although they could not see through Wu Dao's cultivation, they could clearly feel the aura and power that erupted from his attack. The power of that punch was not at the level of a True Immortal. It was still at the level of a Celestial Immortal. But it was this punch that killed two Stage Nine Celestial Immortals! The Peerless Palace Master was completely caught in the crossfire. Before he could do anything, Celestial Immortal Chi Li's Stellar Transposition had destroyed his body and soul. How could they resist such power? "Everyone, let's attack together. No matter how strong he is, he can't stop us!" At this moment, a divine light suddenly shot out from Celestial Immortal Chi Li's blood mist and fled to the end of the main hall. It was Celestial Immortal Chi Li's Primordial Spirit. This Primordial Spirit was wearing a Primordial Spirit Armor. However, this Primordial Spirit Armor was full of cracks and was completely useless. It was an Primordial Spirit Treasure! If not for this Primordial Spirit Treasure, he would have died! Celestial Immortal Chi Li regenerated his physical body and roared with a ferocious expression. Everyone in the main hall was shocked when they saw Celestial Immortal Chi Li regenerate from a drop of blood. They originally wanted to retreat, but now they were eager to fight again. "Kill!" Tian Ze and Pi Feng, the left and right guardians of the Crimson Pheasant Valley, were the first to step forward and shouted. Each of them took out a flying sword and stabbed towards Wu Dao's Primordial Spirit. At the same time, the two joined hands and changed their hand seals. "Hell Dao, Hungry Ghost Dao, Beast Dao!" "A Shura Dao, Human Dao, Heavenly Dao!" The two of them released three Divine Abilities in an instant. They quickly merged and collided in the air, gradually forming a huge reincarnation cycle! "Condense, Six Paths of Reincarnation!" Tian Ze and Pi Feng were connected and shouted at the same time. The Six Paths Reincarnation was a peerless skill. Among the peerless skills, it was one of the most ferocious attacks, enough to be ranked in the top ten!

There was even a legend in the Upper Realm that the Six Paths of Reincarnation was originally a supreme divine ability. However, since ancient times, practically no one had been able to see through the core Dao Art of this Divine Ability! As time passed, the Six Paths of Reincarnation gradually became a peerless skill. But even then, this peerless Divine Ability was absolutely not something an ordinary Heavenly Immortal Realm expert could comprehend and execute. Tian Ze and Pi Feng were both Ninth Stage Heavenly Immortals, but neither of them could unleash the complete Six Paths of Reincarnation by themselves. Comprehending the Six Paths Profound Meanings was only one aspect of it. More importantly, if his Yuan Shen was not strong enough, when the Six Paths Reincarnation was unleashed, his Yuan Shen would be dragged into the Six Paths Reincarnation! Before he could kill anyone, he would die first. Who would dare to use such a peerless ability? Thus, the two of them each comprehended three Daos, released them, and merged them together to unleash the Six Paths of Reincarnation! It

sounded simple, but the two of them had practiced this move for countless years, and had failed countless times. The slightest mistake would make it difficult for the Six Paths Reincarnation to fuse. This was the biggest trump card of the two of them! When the Six Paths of Reincarnation descended, even Heavenly Immortal Chi Li had to avoid it. The faces of many Heavenly Immortals in the hall changed drastically, and they did not dare to get close, fearing that their Yuan Shen would be sucked into the Six Paths Reincarnation! Wu Dao's eyes were deep. Instead of retreating, he charged toward the giant wheel in the air! "You're courting death!" Seeing this, Heavenly Immortal Chi Li's eyes lit up. Both Tian Ze and Pi Feng had joyful looks on their faces. If one's physical body fell into the Six Paths of Reincarnation, it would definitely be crushed by the Six Paths Reincarnation, and the Yuan Shen would also be sucked into the Six Paths Reincarnation! If one wanted to resist the Six Paths of Reincarnation, one would have to use a peerless divine ability of the same level to fight it head-on, or avoid it. If one wanted to resist the Six Paths of Reincarnation with one's physical body or some other means, that would be suicide! Everyone in the hall seemed to be able to see Wu Dao's Yuan Shen being destroyed in the next moment. Whoosh! When Wu Dao's Yuan Shen entered the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the joy on everyone's faces froze. Then, it was replaced by shock, shock, and fear!

Wu Dao's Yuan Shen stood in the air, unmoving. His black hair danced in the wind, and the Six Paths of Reincarnation circled around him. Gradually, it stopped! Not to mention destroying his physical body, it couldn't even hurt a single hair on Wu Dao's Yuan Shen! Not only that, Wu Dao's Yuan Shen's Yuan Shen's intrusion had caused the Six Paths of Reincarnation to show signs of collapsing. "You dare to use such a trick to embarrass yourself?" Wu Dao's Yuan Shen sneered. His existence was originally an anomaly. He had jumped out of the Three Realms and the Five Elements. He couldn't enter the Reincarnation! Although the Six Paths of Reincarnation was strong, it couldn't hurt him at all! "Let me show you what the Six Paths of Reincarnation is!" Wu Dao's Yuan Shen's eyes lit up. His body shook, and his blood essence surged, shattering the giant wheel around him. Immediately after, he conjured hand seals with both hands and released the Six Paths of Reincarnation rapidly, forming a gigantic 'wheel' in midair! Psst! The crowd was shocked! He had released the complete Six Paths of Reincarnation on his own. Compared to Tian Ze and Bi Feng, it was obvious who was superior. Furthermore, although Tian Ze and Bi Feng could join forces to form the Six Paths of Reincarnation, there were some flaws in that peerless divine power. However, Wu Dao's Yuan Shen's Yuan Shen's Yuan Shen's Yuan Shen did not have any flaws. Although it was still a peerless divine power, the power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation was much stronger than what Tian Ze and Bi Feng released earlier on! Wu Dao's Yuan Shen had once refined countless divine powers and secret skills in the Kunlun Ruins of Tianhuang Mainland. It was naturally reasonable for him to be able to release the Six Paths of Reincarnation. However, Wu Dao's technique focused on cultivating himself. Therefore, Wu Dao's Yuan Shen rarely used those divine powers and secret skills in battle. Boom! The moment the previous Six Paths of Reincarnation collapsed, an even more terrifying Six Paths of Reincarnation appeared in midair! Although Wu Dao's Yuan Shen did not enter reincarnation, the many cultivators present could not break free from the suction vortex of the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

The first to bear the brunt of it were Tian Ze and Bi Feng. The left and right protectors of Scarlet Pheasant Valley could not even resist for a single breath before they were sucked into the Six Paths of Reincarnation. Their bodies were shattered and their Essence Spirits were destroyed! The seven to eight Heaven Immortals in the vicinity released their peerless divine powers hurriedly in an attempt to fight

against it. However, those peerless divine powers dissipated the moment they collided against the Six Paths of Reincarnation. The seven to eight Heaven Immortals were not spared and were dragged into reincarnation as well! Their Dharmic treasures and weapons shattered into dust against the crushing power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation! "Heavenly Slash!" "Comet Strike Moon!" "Finger Strike Acheron!" Boom! Boom! Boom! The remaining Heaven Immortals in the hall released peerless divine powers one after another that were like black clouds pressing down on the city and raging storms stirring up raging waves! In midair, divine light shone brightly as sword qi streaked across with a chilling intent. One after another, Dharmic treasures tore through the air and interweaved into a dense net that descended from the skies, enveloping Wu Dao's Yuan Shen and the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

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Although the Six Paths of Reincarnation was strong, it could not withstand the combined attack of so many peerless skills. In the blink of an eye, Reincarnation shattered. Many other peerless skills and Dharma treasures descended. The eyes of Wu Dao's true body shone brightly as nine purple halos burst forth from behind him. They intertwined with mysterious runes and condensed Wu Dao's technique! Nine Fate Wheels! It was as though shackles were being broken in the body of Wu Dao's true body as his strength rose continuously! When those Dharma treasures and skills descended, they were all repelled and defeated by the nine Fate Wheels behind Wu Dao's true body! "Roar!" Wu Dao's true body suddenly opened his mouth and roared. When his voice sounded, ripples that were visible to the naked eye appeared in the void and surged in all directions like water waves! In that roar, there seemed to be a dragon's roar, a phoenix's cry, a crane's cry, a horse's neigh, a wolf's howl, an ape's roar, a tiger's roar, a dog's bark ... In an instant, it was as though there were thousands of living beings possessing Wu Dao's true body. At the same time, they roared into the sky and let out an earth-shattering roar! That was a sound domain technique created by Wu Dao's true body after refining many sound domain mystic skills. It was called the Sound of All Spirits. Billions of living beings activated the sound domain mystic skill at the same time! These ripples swept out and swept past the numerous Heavenly Immortal experts in midair. Everyone was swept by the ripples and their bodies paused and their expressions froze. Initially, the hall was still in an uproar. In the blink of an eye, it became silent. Many Heaven Immortal experts paused in midair and remained motionless. It was as though time and space had stopped! In the next moment, those figures exploded into clouds of blood mist that bloomed in midair like blood-colored fireworks. The Pavilion Master of the Immortal Slaying Pavilion and the Patriarch of the Wind Fire Sect were all killed by the Sound of All Spirits! Under the protection of Wu Dao's true body, Shura was not affected at all. However, everyone in the hall suffered heavy casualties. The cultivators who were a little further away were also severely injured and fell from the sky. Celestial Immortal Scarlet Blaze had just unleashed the Blood Rebirth technique to reforge his fleshly body, but the power of this soundwave technique caused his fleshly body to shatter once more!

Blood mist filled the hall as miserable shrieks rang out. The Heavenly Immortal Realm experts that were lucky enough to survive only wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. But the door to this hall was tightly shut, and it was impossible for them to charge through it with their heavily injured bodies. On the other side, Celestial Immortal Scarlet Blaze's fleshly body continued to shatter. Although his physical body was quickly reconstructed, his face was pale and his body was weak. He did not have much combat power left. Although they were all cultivators of the Demon Region and had killed countless people since they started cultivating, they were all ruthless and merciless. But at this moment, they were all scared

out of their wits by Wu Dao's true body! In the eyes of the crowd, this person wearing a silver mask and a purple robe was the real devil! "Father!" At this moment, Celestial Immortal Crimson Blaze crushed a Message Talisman from his storage pouch and roared, "If you don't come out of seclusion, your child and Crimson Pheasant Valley will be destroyed!" As soon as his voice fell, an extremely powerful energy fluctuation suddenly came from outside the hall. A vast and mighty aura enveloped them! This aura had far exceeded the power of a Heavenly Immortal. When Celestial Immortal Scarlet Blaze and the others felt this aura, they were all energized. Hope reignited in their eyes. "The Valley Master of Crimson Pheasant Valley has come out of seclusion!" "Judging by this aura, he should have already condensed his Dao Fruit and become a True Demon!" "Hahaha, we're fine! Araki Takeshi, the True Demon has come out. You'll definitely die today!" The remaining Heavenly Immortal Realm experts were all excited. Just now, their fear had vanished. Celestial Immortal Scarlet Blaze also straightened his body and looked coldly at Wu Dao's true body. He gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Araki Takeshi, my father has come out of seclusion. I will tame you into a battle slave and order you around for the rest of your life!" True Demon! Shura's body shook. Although his cultivation realm was not high, he knew the difference between the True Self Realm and the Heavenly Origin Realm. This was simply an insurmountable chasm! Whether it was Mystic Origin, Earth Origin, or Heavenly Origin, all methods were based on the use of Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. But after entering the True Self Realm and absorbing Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi, the Yuan Qi would be cleansed by the Dao Fruit and flow out again, forming even more condensed and powerful True Essence!

True Essence would be condensed, while True Essence would be condensed. This was a complete qualitative change! Once True Essence was condensed, it could transform into many divine weapons, treasures, and armor. Just a strand of True Essence would be enough to defeat a peerless combat power! Therefore, True Immortals and True Demons rarely used combat powers, unless it was a particularly powerful peerless combat power or a peerless combat power! "Will it work?" Shura looked at Wu Dao's true body with worry. The power that Wu Dao's true body could unleash now was far beyond his imagination, but he was afraid that it would not be enough to fight a True Demon! "Your nine fate wheels won't be able to defeat a True Demon's power." Heavenly Wolf's voice sounded in the mind of Wu Dao's true body. "In my opinion, it's better to retreat first." "With your movement technique and speed, this True Demon might not be able to catch up to you even if you're carrying someone else. You'll have a chance to escape." All these years, Heavenly Wolf had been imprisoned by Wu Dao's true body. Naturally, he had some understanding of the Fate Wheel realm. Furthermore, Heavenly Wolf came from the upper world to begin with. Naturally, his judgment would not be wrong. "Who dares to behave atrociously in my Crimson Pheasant Valley!" A howl sounded. Initially, it was still far away, but by the time the last word was said, it had already arrived above the main hall! "True Demon?" Wu Dao's true body looked up with a divine glint in his eyes, eager to give it a try. His cultivation path was different from the cultivation techniques of the trichiliocosm. Therefore, he wanted to test just how powerful the so-called True Self Realm, the so-called True Essence, and the so-called True Demon were! Wu Dao's true body was confident. Even if the two sides fought and he was defeated, he could escape unscathed with Shura! Swoosh! The dome of the main hall shattered and a figure with a berserk aura descended rapidly. A terrifying Essence Spirit secret skill shot towards Wu Dao's true body! "Hmm?" Wu Dao's true body frowned. He had not expected that the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley would use an Essence Spirit secret skill right after coming out of seclusion without using any power of True Essence!

From a certain perspective, this was indeed a foolproof and most lethal method. The power of an Essence Spirit at True Self realm far surpassed that of a Heavenly Essence realm. Essence Spirit secret skills were released through a Dao Fruit and their might was countless times stronger! Even the number one Heavenly Immortal of the entire fiend domain or Heavenly realm might not be able to defend against the Essence Spirit secret skill of a True Demon, let alone a Grade 9 Heavenly Immortal! The moment the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley attacked, it was a killing move that did not give Wu Dao's true body any chance to resist! Wu Dao's true body was hesitant. A fight between Essence Spirits was way too dangerous. Although his Martial Soul was condensed and he might be able to withstand an attack from the Essence Spirit secret skill, he might not be able to escape unscathed. Once his Martial Soul was damaged, the strength of all his methods would be greatly reduced.

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"Let me return to the mask!" Right then, the Heavenly Wolf's voice sounded in the mind of Wu Dao's true body. Wu Dao's true body had long planted a restriction on the Heavenly Wolf's spirit consciousness. If he were to die, the Heavenly Wolf's spirit consciousness would die as well. He was not worried that the Heavenly Wolf would dare to do anything amiss under such circumstances. Wu Dao's true body moved his spirit consciousness and sent the Heavenly Wolf's spirit consciousness into the silver mask. Immediately after, Wu Dao's true body sensed a strange energy fluctuation from the silver mask on his face that emitted a cold intent! Immediately after, the silver mask seemed to transform into a lake and a menacing ghost face shrouded in black qi was vaguely reflected on it – it was horrifying! In the hall, all the cultivators who saw that face turned pale with fright! The ghost face seemed to possess a powerful demonic power that could evoke the fear in the depths of everyone's hearts, causing them to shudder! Even the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley who had already condensed his Dao Fruit and became a True Demon felt his heart skip a beat. His mind was in a mess when he saw that face, as though countless mental demons were growing wildly. The Dao Fruit that he had just condensed trembled slightly and showed signs of collapsing! At the same time, his Essence Spirit secret skill descended. Wu Dao's true body had just channeled his Martial Spirit Fire and was about to take it head-on when the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley struck the silver mask first. An Essence Spirit secret skill of the True Demon level was so strong that it could kill any Heavenly Immortal expert. However, when the Essence Spirit secret skill struck the silver mask, it was like a stone ox entering the sea, causing ripples on the silver mask before vanishing. Wu Dao's true body did not feel any impact from the power of the Essence Spirit! Of course, the terrifying face on the silver mask vanished as well. Wu Dao's true body narrowed his eyes slightly. The silver mask came from the upper world and fell together with the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. It was naturally a treasure that could withstand the power of the Heavenly Tribulation. However, he had not expected the silver mask to be so powerful that it could withstand the impact of the Essence Spirit of a True Demon expert! Although the Heavenly Wolf had no choice but to submit under his suppression, it was clear that it still had many secrets.

If he had the chance, he would make Sky Wolf spit out all these secrets! Not to mention anything else, just the Cultivation Methods and Secret Techniques in the Heavenly Wolf's memory would be of great use to Wu Dao! With the enemy before them, Wu Dao's main body temporarily put aside this idea. In midair, the Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley saw that the ghost face on the silver mask seemed to have disappeared. He shook his head and took a deep breath to calm his mind. Although he'd stepped into the True First Realm and formed his fruit of dao, his cultivation hadn't completely stabilized

due to Celestial Immortal Chi Li's call for help. If he looked at that ghostly face a few more times, the Dao Fruit in his Sea of Consciousness would most likely collapse on the spot! Scarlet Pheasant Valley Master realized that this silver mask was definitely a supreme treasure. Not to mention the fact that the mask could withstand his Yuan Spirit mystic technique, just the fact that the mask Just Now manifested itself showed that it had a great origin! "Kill!" The Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley was filled with killing intent and his blood qi surged to its limits. His entire body was like a gigantic black hole that absorbed the essence qi of Heaven and Earth furiously! Circulating his True Fiend cultivation technique, he absorbed the essence qi like a whale with a frightening momentum! The massive amount of essence qi of Heaven and Earth entered his body through the top of his head and surged into his Dao Fruit. Through the baptism and refinement of the Dao Fruit, it was converted into True Essence that was released and flowed through his limbs, bones and meridians! The entire process was completed in a split second. The next moment, the Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley moved. Between his hands, the pitch-black True Essence was like ink, surging violently and quickly condensing into a huge long saber, slashing towards the Martial Dao Body. Wu Dao's main body was fearless and his eyes lit up. His blood qi rumbled and the purple glow of the nine Fate Wheels behind him intensified. He strode forward and threw a punch! "You truly don't know what's good for you. To think that you're going against True Essence with your body of flesh and blood!" "Hahahaha! Ignorant Araki Takeshi! You're just a mantis trying to stop a chariot!" In the eyes of Heaven Immortal Chi Li and the others, although the aura of Wu Dao's main body was not disadvantaged, his actions were akin to an egg striking a rock or a mayfly trying to shake a tree.

Boom! The fist and saber collided with a deafening bang! Everyone in the hall widened their eyes in shock. Immediately after, a purple and black energy halo burst forth from where the fist and saber collided. Like a tsunami, it surged and spread in all directions! Under the impact of such a terrifying force, the entire hall could not withstand it at all. It directly shattered and collapsed. Countless boulders rolled down and dust flew into the air. In a single exchange, the Scarlet Pheasant Valley's hall was reduced to ruins! Heaven Immortal Chi Li and the others shook off the dust on their bodies and looked over hurriedly. In midair, Wu Dao's main body and the Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley were still in the same position where the fist and saber collided. They were motionless, as though they were frozen in midair. There was still a tyrannical power surging around the two of them, forming an invisible barrier. The dust and gravel could not enter at all. Neither of them were tainted by a speck of dust! Psst! Heaven Immortal Chi Li and the others grit their teeth and gasped. This Araki Takeshi who popped out of nowhere was able to withstand the power of a true fiend! "You can't block it!" Right then, the Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley roared. In his consciousness, the fiend qi of the Dao Fruit coiled and a halo burst forth from the back of his head. His aura surged and the fiend saber formed from True Essence in his hands shone brightly! Wu Dao's main body shuddered and cracks appeared on the nine Fate Wheels behind him – it was on the verge of collapse! Thud! Thud! Thud! Wu Dao's main body retreated continuously. Each time he retreated, a lotus would appear beneath his feet. It was the supreme mystic skill, Lotus Steps! In the process of retreating, Wu Dao's main body converted all the power that surged into the lotus beneath his feet with the help of Lotus Steps. He was unharmed! The power of the nine Fate Wheels was still slightly inferior compared to the True Essence of a true fiend. In reality, ordinary Level 9 Fate Wheels could only fight against Level 9 Heavenly Immortals. However, Wu Dao's main body was the ancestor of the Wu Dao family and was an anomaly to begin with. He used his body as a furnace to refine countless mystic skills, secret skills and ancient sutras.

Coupled with the fact that his Martial Spirit Fire, Dragon Phoenix Flames, Calamity Fire and Red Lotus

Karmic Fire were tempered day and night, his body was even more frightening than Qinglian's main body! That was the reason why Wu Dao's main body could withstand a single strike from the Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley and retreat unscathed. "To think that you could survive a single strike of mine!" The Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley glared at Wu Dao's main body and said slowly in a cold tone, "Let's see how many more strikes you can take!" Before he finished his sentence, the Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley channeled his True Essence once more. The pitch-black True Essence circled around the fiend saber, causing its power to surge. With a torrential ferocity, it charged towards Wu Dao's main body.