

Sacred King 2161

Chapter 2161

Against the Valley Master's attack, the eyes of Wu Dao's true body shone brightly. Instead of retreating, the blood qi in his body surged and was pushed to its limits! Immediately after, Wu Dao's true body vanished. The Scarlet Pheasant Valley's Valley Master couldn't help but be startled when his saber missed. He immediately spread out his Divine Sense and vigilantly surveyed his surroundings. What sort of technique was that? An illusion? Invisibility? Teleportation? For a moment, the Valley Master could not make a judgment. If it was an instant, Wu Dao's true body should have appeared. However, he could not see any traces of Wu Dao's true body at all. The strange thing was that he could sense that Wu Dao's true body was still here. It was as though he was everywhere and there was no way to pinpoint his exact location! "Come out if you have the guts. Stop hiding!" The Valley Master hollered with a sharp gaze. He gripped the fiend saber formed from Quintessential Essence tightly with both hands and did not dare to relax. "Since you've slashed at me, I'll let you have a taste of my bloodline phenomenon!" The voice of Wu Dao's true body sounded. It was erratic and seemed to come from every corner but also seemed to be right beside the Valley Master. He was not the only one. The remaining people in the hall, including Heavenly Immortal Chi Li and the others, were also bewildered. They widened their eyes and looked around, trying to find the source of the voice. "It's so hot!" Right then, a Heavenly Immortal expert felt his body heat up as the temperature around him seemed to be rising rapidly. In the blink of an eye, it had reached an unbearable level. That person was already drenched in sweat. The other Heavenly Immortal experts were also sweating profusely with flushed faces. Some people couldn't take it anymore, and started to run outside. However, they did not get far before they crashed into a gigantic, hard and scalding iron plate and fell from midair. "Ah!" That person let out a tragic cry. His body was badly burned and emitted billowing green smoke. That tragic cry attracted everyone's attention. The next moment, everyone's expressions changed! Around them, a scarlet iron wall that connected heaven and earth vaguely appeared. It was like a gigantic furnace that contained everyone from Scarlet Pheasant Valley! The bloodline phenomenon of Wu Dao's true body, the Heaven and Earth Furnace! Wu Dao mainly cultivated his physical body and bloodline, constantly unearthing his own potential and releasing this kind of power. In other words, the Bloodline phenomenon was the strongest attack of Wu Dao's true body, the pinnacle of strength! Before ascending, Wu Dao's main body had only gradually perfected this bloodline phenomenon. He used his physical body as the foundation, and his body as the universe. He used his physical body as the furnace to replace the heavens and the earth. Creation was the work, Yin and Yang were the charcoal, and all living things were the copper. Supplemented by the Martial Soul Fire, Calamity Fire, Dragon-Phoenix Flame, and Red Lotus Karmic Fire, it was the furnace of heaven and earth! This Bloodline Rare Phenomenon was enhanced by four flames. Furthermore, it was only one of the four flames that were extremely powerful. The profundity of the Dao contained within it was profound and profound. Its boldness was so great that it looked down upon the past and present! Except for Shura, who was under the protection of Wu Dao's original body, the rest of the Celestial Immortals couldn't resist it! Flames burst out of their bodies, and in just a few breaths, their bodies and spirits were burned to ashes, leaving not even their corpses behind! Celestial Immortal Chi Li died as well. "I'm a True Demon! It's just a Bloodline Phenomenon. Do you think you can kill me?!" The Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley shouted with a menacing expression. He absorbed Heaven Earth Yuan Qi furiously and converted it into pitch-black Quintessential Essence. Like ink, it surrounded his entire body, resisting the flames that were everywhere in the furnace. However, his gaze soon changed and his face turned

pale! To his horror, the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley discovered that the Quintessential Essence circulating in his body had already started to evaporate under the burning of the Heaven and Earth Furnace! Psst! The Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley was shocked. Even Quintessential Essence couldn't resist this power? How was this possible? Unless ... "A supreme divine ability!" The horror in the Valley Master's eyes turned into shock as he shrieked! Apart from him, the Heavenly Wolf's voice sounded from the silver mask at almost the same time, saying the same words. Back in Tianhuang Mainland, when Wu Dao's true body attacked the God Mainland, he released the Heaven and Earth Furnace once.

However, because he was in the lower world at that time, he was far from being able to unleash its full might. The Bloodline Phenomenon was not perfect as well. But now, Wu Dao's true body was channeling it with all its might without holding back and the terrifying might released shocked the Heavenly Wolf! Although the Heaven and Earth Furnace was a Bloodline Phenomenon ... However, in the Sky Wolf's judgment, this Bloodline phenomenon was already comparable to a supreme divine power! Although the Heavenly Wolf was subservient to Wu Dao's true body, it still looked down on its master in the depths of its heart. It had two masters and would naturally compare themselves to one another. Although Wu Dao's true body was strong, it was still far inferior compared to its previous master. Furthermore, Wu Dao's true body created the Wu Dao and wanted to forge an unprecedented path – that was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. No one could give him any pointers or help. For other living beings and cultivators, the path ahead was clear. However, the path ahead of Wu Dao's true body was bleak and treacherous. A single wrong step could lead to a bottomless abyss and death! However, the Heavenly Wolf had not expected that the Bloodline Phenomenon of Wu Dao's true body would be able to release such power that was comparable to a supreme divine ability! More importantly, that was the Bloodline Phenomenon of Wu Dao's true body. No one imparted it to him and it was something that he evolved based on his own cultivation. Throughout history, there were only slightly more than ten supreme divine abilities that were recorded in words and they were extremely rare. Anyone who comprehended any one of them would be invincible among those of the same cultivation realm. Although supreme divine abilities were strong, they did not pose much of a threat to Perfected Immortals and Perfected Fiends. However, the power of supreme divine abilities was enough to kill Perfected Immortals and Perfected Fiends! The power of supreme divine abilities released by Heavenly Immortals would definitely not be able to threaten the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley. However, the Heaven and Earth Furnace was already melting away his True Essence – that was something that could only be achieved by supreme divine abilities! "That's impossible! Absolutely impossible!" The Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley widened his eyes and roared in all directions, "You're only at the Heavenly Immortal realm! How can you comprehend supreme divine abilities?!" This was completely beyond his understanding. Not to mention Heavenly Immortals, there were not many Perfected Immortals and Perfected Fiends throughout history who could comprehend supreme divine abilities! Supreme divine abilities were the killing weapons of the True Ones! "Ahhhhh!" The Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley howled hysterically as though he had gone mad. However, there was no response. There were only raging flames around him. The temperature of the Heaven and Earth Furnace was still rising! The pitch-black True Essence around him was evaporating continuously. By the time it dried up, his flesh could not withstand the power of the Heaven and Earth Furnace as well! The Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley had just entered the True Ones realm and his cultivation realm had yet to stabilize completely. Just Now, his Dao Fruit was showing signs of crumbling after being glanced at by the grimace mask. Right now, his Dao Fruit could no longer withstand the refinement of

the Heaven and Earth Furnace and cracks appeared on it – it was on the verge of collapse!"Furthermore, heaven and earth are the furnaces, creation is the workmanship; Yin and Yang are the charcoal and all living things are the copper ..."The voice of Wu Dao's true body sounded from within the Heaven and Earth Furnace.Against that voice, the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley's Dao heart crumbled and he could no longer hold on. A raging fire ignited on his body and in the blink of an eye, the flames surged.Before long, the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley was reduced to ashes!

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There were many cultivators gathered outside the Scarlet Pheasant Valley. They looked at the gigantic furnace that connected the heavens and earth with shock."By the looks of it, even the valley master is most likely dead.""That purple-robed man from the lower world is way too scary! The valley master had already turned into a True Demon but he was still killed mercilessly. ""I reckon that he might be a Perfected Immortal or the successor of a True Demon!"Most of the cultivators in the valley had already dispersed. The remaining people still held onto a glimmer of hope as they waited for the final outcome."If the valley master dies, where will we go from here on out?""The palace master of Peerless Hall, the pavilion master of the Immortal Slaying Pavilion and the Patriarch of Wind Fire Sect are most likely dead in there as well. Those sects and factions might not be able to hold on in the future as well.""I wonder if that purple-robed man will establish some sort of faction. If he's willing to appear, we might have a way out if we submit to him."In the hearts of these cultivators, there was no such thing as loyalty or a sense of belonging. They would submit to whoever had the biggest fist.It was the same for most of the fiend regions.It was unlike the Nine Firmaments Immortal Realm where the various Immortal Emperors reigned supreme and there were many Immortal Kings ruling over their territories in an orderly manner.In the fiend regions, chaos was frequent and all sorts of killings were happening all the time.Without the protection of experts, one's head might be severed at the very next moment!As time passed by, the gigantic furnace in the world gradually dissipated. Wu Dao's true body appeared once more and descended slowly.Beneath his feet, the original grand hall of Scarlet Pheasant Valley was reduced to ruins.A black ball the size of a goose egg hovered in midair where the valley master died. It was filled with cracks.A faint light shone from the cracks and a faint black mist shrouded it.That was the Dao Fruit of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley's valley master!The Dao Fruit was formed from the fusion of Mystic, Earth and Heavenly Essence. It was the crystallization of a lifetime of Dao techniques and was incomparably tough and indestructible.Of course, that was only what the immortal and fiend sects called it.In the Pure Land of Bliss, Buddhist cultivators referred to it as a relic.In Tianhuang Mainland, there was a legend that after some accomplished monks died and underwent nirvanic rebirth, their corpses would rot and their flesh would wither. However, a crystal the size of a goose egg would be left behind.

In fact, the so-called 'obtaining the Dao' refers to stepping into the True One Realm and proving the Dao as an Arhat, which is the True Immortal of the Immortal Sect and the True Devil of the Devil Sect.And the hard crystals left behind were the Dao fruits, which were also the Buddhist relics!Although the corpse of the Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley had been refined by the Heaven and Earth Smelt, this Dao Fruit had been preserved.Wu Dao's true body held the Dao Fruit in his palm and carefully sensed it.Not only did this Dao Fruit contain rich True Yuan, it also contained the Dao arts of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley's Valley Master. It was somewhat useful to him.Of course, this Dao Fruit was clearly much weaker than the Dao Fruit of the Tranquil Cloud King's clone.Ever since Wu Dao's original

body had ascended to the Demon Domain, he had been unstoppable. He had flattened many forces, seized and refined the Elemental Spirit Ores, and collected many cultivation methods from the Upper Realm. Most of these Cultivation Methods and Secret Arts were ordinary and did not catch his eye. However, he was no longer unfamiliar with the True One Realm. The True One Realm was divided into four levels, namely Unity, Celestial Being, Kongming, and Paradise! The so-called Unity had two meanings. Firstly, it was the fusion of Mystic Essence, Earth Essence, and Heaven Essence into one, transforming into True Yuan. Secondly, it referred to the condensation and fusion of one's past Dao and Dao to become the final Dao Fruit. The Valley Master of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley had just stepped into the True One Realm. He could only be considered as a True Devil of the Unity Stage. As for the Tranquil Cloud King's clone that had died in Die Yue's hands, he was at least at the Kongming Realm, and could even be a True Immortal of the Paradise Realm! The Sky Wolf had once told Wu Dao's original body that in order to reincarnate in the Upper Realm, only by cultivating to the third level of the True One Realm, which was the Kongming Realm, would it be possible. "Kongming, Kongming ..." Wu Dao's original body murmured softly, a trace of understanding flashed across his heart. "This Kongming, it must have the meaning of the Netherworld." "It's just that, I don't know what profound meaning this Kongming has." Suddenly!

The expression of Wu Dao's original body changed as his gaze landed on a pile of ashes not far away. He frowned slightly, a strange expression on his face. That was the remains of the corpse of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley's Valley Master after being incinerated. His storage bag had already turned into ashes under the refinement of the Heaven and Earth Furnace, and the Elemental Spirit Stones inside had also been incinerated and refined. However, on top of these ashes, there seemed to be something like a piece of black paper. It was as thin as a cicada's wing and lay there quietly. Wu Dao's original body went forward and picked up this piece of black paper, examining it carefully. This piece of black paper was extremely ancient, as if it was the skin of some living creature or beast. It was not complete, and looking at the gaps at the edges, it seemed to have been forcefully torn apart by an external force. This was a remnant of a map. One had to know that even the divine weapons and Dharma treasures in the storage bag of the Scarlet Pheasant Valley's Valley Master had been incinerated into a pile of boiling lava by the Heaven and Earth Furnace, but this remnant of a map had been preserved perfectly! Furthermore, the strength of the person who could tear apart this map back then must have far surpassed that of Wu Dao's original body! There seemed to be a figure drawn on this remnant of a map. However, the map was incomplete and only half of the figure's body could be seen on it – the head could not be seen. The figure seemed to be wearing a pitch-black armor and the weapon in its hands was also incomplete – it was unknown if it was a metal rod or a spear. Wu Dao's original body merely took a single glance at the remnant of the map. Suddenly, he felt his mind and gaze being pulled in by an invisible force, sinking deep within. All the strokes on the remnant of the map seemed to have fallen off, forming mysterious runes that surged into the mind of Wu Dao's original body. The next moment, Wu Dao's original body felt all sorts of killing and destructive emotions from the depths of his heart! He stood on the spot motionlessly and the surrounding essence qi of Heaven and Earth surged towards his body endlessly! He did not circulate his Essence Spirit at all. His entire body was like a gigantic vortex that absorbed the essence qi of Heaven and Earth furiously. On the face and skin of Wu Dao's original body, strange black patterns appeared, mysterious and profound. Around his body, black demonic qi also began to swirl. His eyes were as black as ink and filled with a demonic light. His entire body seemed to have fallen into a berserk and uncontrollable state, surging with killing intent!

Wu Dao's original body was wearing a silver mask and his back was facing Shura. Shura could not see the abnormality on his face. However, Shura could still feel that the state of Wu Dao's original body seemed to be a little off. Just as he was about to speak, Wu Dao's original body trembled and he suddenly closed his eyes. The demonic qi on his body gradually dissipated. The black light in his eyes also faded. However, the mysterious black patterns on his body did not disappear. They were like imprints that were engraved on his skin and had a strong attraction to the surrounding essence qi of Heaven and Earth. Wu Dao's original body's heart skipped a beat. His blood qi surged and the flames of Wu Dao's cauldron burned, washing away the black patterns on his body before long. "Interesting." Wu Dao's original body curled his lips and murmured softly. He clenched his hand and closed the remnant map. Without taking another look, he put it away in his storage bag.

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Before Wu Dao's main body came to Scarlet Pheasant Valley, he had heard that the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley had once entered an ancient ruin and obtained a treasure map. That was why his cultivation soared and he rose rapidly in this territory. If he was not wrong, the so-called treasure map should be this black remnant map. If one stared at this remnant map, it was extremely easy for one's mind to be immersed in it and be affected by the various violent, murderous and destructive emotions within. Caught off guard, Wu Dao's main body nearly fell into it. Once one's mind was affected, the remnant map would release a strange power that would cause mysterious pitch-black fiend patterns to appear on the viewer's body! Those pitch-black fiend patterns had an extremely strong and violent ability to plunder Heaven Earth essence Qi. With the support of that power, one's cultivation speed would definitely soar! That was also the reason why the Valley Master of Scarlet Pheasant Valley could advance his cultivation in such a short period of time and even step into the True Self realm, condense his Dao Fruit and become a True Fiend. Although there was only a figure drawn on this incomplete black diagram, it was almost certain that it recorded an extremely high quality demonic art! That fiend technique could even affect Wu Dao's main body! Wu Dao's main body sensed something unusual and broke free very quickly. Even the remaining pitch-black fiend patterns on his body were washed clean by his blood qi. Wu Dao's main body used Wu Dao as a furnace to nurture and refine cultivation techniques. However, he would not be truly restricted by those sutra cultivation techniques. His foundation was Wu Dao. The purpose of refining sutra cultivation techniques was to peer into the mysteries of Heaven and Earth from those sutra cultivation techniques and create his own Dao and Dharma! Wu Dao's main body would browse through many sutra cultivation techniques and even attempt to cultivate them. However, he would not be immersed in them and would not leave any traces on his body. If he wanted to create a Dharma that was different from the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos, he could only succeed by breaking free from the influence of those three Daos. Wu Dao's main body's current combat strength was far stronger than Qinglian's main body. However, his cultivation realm had already reached a bottleneck and it was difficult for him to break through further. If he wanted to take another step forward, he had to create the next Dao technique first. In front of him was darkness, a bottomless abyss. He had to create his' Dao 'before he could move forward!

However, Qinglian's true body was different. Although the cultivation of Qinglian's true body was inferior to that of Wu Dao's true body, his future was clear. After the Celestial Immortal Realm was the True One Realm. After the True First Realm was the Grotto Heaven Realm. After the Grotto-Heaven Realm was the

Emperor Realm. The path of cultivation was like a towering mountain. In front of Qinglian's true body, there were already stone steps paved with the blood and bones of her ancestors. He only needed to walk up the steps. As for Wu Dao's true body, he had to rely on his own strength to carve out stone steps on this mountain peak before climbing up. In comparison, it would be easier for Qinglian's true body to reach the summit. "Do you recognize this incomplete map?" Wu Dao's main body asked through voice transmission. Tian Lang came from the Upper Realm and recognized the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. He knew many ancient secrets, so he was most likely to know the origin of this incomplete map. "I don't recognize it," Tian Lang said, "However, this incomplete map is quite old. It might be even older than me! It should record an extremely powerful fiend technique. This was the same as Wu Dao's main body's judgment. The fiend technique on the black incomplete map could plunder Heaven Earth Essence Qi wildly and was extremely domineering. However, no matter what, it could not compare to Wu Dao's furnace! Wu Dao's furnace could refine an entire Essence Spirit Mine directly! Of course, this black incomplete map was still of great help to him. If his main body wanted to take another step forward on Wu Dao's path, he would have to read a large number of cultivation techniques and sutras. The better and stronger the sutra cultivation technique, the more help it would be to him after Wu Dao's furnace refined it and comprehended its profundities. Back then, Su Zimo was in the Dao Inheritance Ground. It was also because he obtained many inheritances and accumulated a lot of experience. After 5,000 years of accumulation, he finally established his Dao and spread his martial arts across the world." Cough, cough! "Right then, a series of heavy coughs sounded from the side, interrupting Wu Dao's main body's thoughts. Although Yan Beichen had escaped, he had suffered way too much over the years and could only survive until now by relying on the hatred in his heart.

Now that he was free of danger, his heart was relieved and his hatred faded slightly. Instantly, his injuries erupted. Yan Beichen's face was frightfully pale as he coughed out a few mouthfuls of black blood. His lifeforce was extremely weak and he was at the end of his life! In Yan Beichen's consciousness, his Essence Spirit was filled with cracks and dim. If this continued, Yan Beichen would die before long! Wu Dao's main body looked at Yan Beichen and frowned. Although his combat strength was strong and his methods were heaven-defying, he was helpless against Yan Beichen's injuries and was at a loss. He did not have any elixirs in his storage bag nor did he need them. Furthermore, even if he did have any elixirs, they would not be able to save Yan Beichen. Even the Seven Dawn Immortal Ginseng could only heal Shura's body but not his Essence Spirit. Be it the upper or lower worlds, elixirs that could heal the Essence Spirit were way too rare. However, Yan Beichen's injuries were way too severe! "Brother Yan ..." Wu Dao's main body called out softly with a heavy heart. "Fu ..." As though he could already foresee his ending, Yan Beichen pretended to smile casually. "Zimo, you don't have to worry. If I die, so be it. Now that I'm in the Netherworld, I can go visit Pianran if I have the chance." Wu Dao's main body sighed internally. The death of Qin Pianran was a huge blow to Yan Beichen. All these years, if not for the fact that he had been searching for the ethereal Netherworld and the mysterious six paths of reincarnation, he would not have ascended and would have died in Tianhuang Mainland a long time ago! However, Wu Dao's main body found out from the Heavenly Wolf that Yan Beichen would not be able to find Qin Pianran even if he died and entered the Netherworld if he did not cultivate to the Kongming realm of the True Self realm. If the two of them did not have sufficient cultivation realms, their memories of their previous lives would definitely be wiped and they would reincarnate after entering the six paths of reincarnation. The fate of the two of them in this lifetime was already severed. Whether Yan Beichen lived or died, that would not change. "Oo! Oo!" Right then, the cry of a little beast sounded from not far

away.

Immediately after, a white shadow darted over at an extremely fast speed. It circled around Yan Beichen's feet and let out a whimper. It was a white ferret that was the length of an arm and its fur was as white as snow without any other colors. The white ferret's pitch-black eyes shone with tears and were filled with worry. "It's you." Yan Beichen looked at the white ferret and wanted to bend down to stroke its cheek. However, it aggravated his injuries and he knelt on the ground with a bitter laugh. "I met this white ferret after I ascended. It has some spirituality." Yan Beichen murmured softly, "To think that you didn't leave even after I was in trouble." After pausing for a moment, Yan Beichen said, "It's a pity that I have to leave first this time round." "Oo! Oo!" The white ferret whimpered softly as though it was crying and complaining – it was heart-wrenching. "Master, I have an idea that might be able to save him." Right then, the voice of the Heavenly Wolf sounded from the silver mask in the consciousness of Wu Dao's main body.

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Speak. "Wu Dao's true body opened his mouth and spat out a word. Sky Wolf said, "I know a cultivation technique that's very suitable for this person to cultivate." "Oh?" Wu Dao's true body squinted slightly and asked, "Can Big Brother Yan's injuries be healed by cultivating this cultivation technique? Can it even heal the injuries on the Primordial Spirit?" He had refined countless cultivation techniques and abilities, but he had never heard of such a miraculous cultivation technique. Just Now, although the black map fragment had a mysterious origin and the demonic cultivation technique on it was extremely powerful, it couldn't save Yan Beichen. Sky Wolf said, "Shura's injuries can definitely be healed by cultivating this cultivation technique. But his injuries on the Primordial Spirit can't be healed. This cultivation technique can only temporarily suppress the injuries on his Primordial Spirit and save his life. " "You mean, if he cultivates this cultivation technique, Big Brother Yan's injuries on the Primordial Spirit can still erupt?" Wu Dao's true body frowned and asked. Sky Wolf said, "That's true. The hidden dangers of the Primordial Spirit still exist, but at least it can save his life for now. We can make plans in the future ..." At this point, Sky Wolf paused slightly. Wu Dao's true body sensed this abnormality and said coldly, "You haven't finished speaking!" Sky Wolf hesitated for a moment and stammered, "This cultivation technique isn't complete. I only know half of it." "Hmm?" Wu Dao's true body's tone changed and his eyes revealed a trace of coldness. Sky Wolf felt the intention of Wu Dao's true body and was so frightened that his mind trembled, afraid that Wu Dao's true body would release four more balls of flames to torture him. Sky Wolf hurriedly explained, "I really only know half of it. Back then, my master only taught me half." Wu Dao's true body was silent and didn't say a word. The more silent he was, the more panicked Sky Wolf became. He continued, "This is a demonic cultivation technique that my master created back then, the Demonic Buddhist Sutra. It's divided into two parts and is comparable to a forbidden technique. It's extremely powerful. I only know the Demonic Buddhist Chapter." "The hatred in Shura's heart is monstrous, and hatred is a kind of obsession. Even if his body is at the end of its life, he can still cultivate the Devil Execution Chapter. " "The stronger the obsession in the heart, the greater the power of this demonic technique."

Wu Dao's main body fell into deep thought. Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Demoneess Ji had once told him that stubbornness was fiendish. As for this demonic art, the foundation of cultivation was obsession! The strength of the Hatred Sutra was based on the hatred in one's heart. Hatred was just a type of

obsession. From this perspective, the Magic Execution Chapter was indeed much more brilliant than the Hatred Sutra. Just as Sky Wolf had said, Yan Beichen had the "Hatred Scripture" as his foundation. His heart was filled with hatred, which made it the most suitable for him to cultivate the "Magic Execution Chapter". However, even though Yan Beichen was cultivating the Fiend Governance Chapter, his Essence Spirit still had a fatal flaw that could erupt in the future! "Who was your master?" Wu Dao's main body suddenly asked. Sky Wolf only submitted to Wu Dao's main body when it was close to ascending. Therefore, although Wu Dao's main body imprisoned it for thousands of years, he did not interact much with it. At the mention of its master, Sky Wolf remained silent for a long time before saying slowly, "My master back then was the greatest Emperor Lord of the Heavenly realm in history, Bo Xun!" It was indeed an Emperor Lord! Wu Dao's main body had already speculated about that previously. "Emperor Lord Bo Xun was shockingly talented and was proficient in both Buddhist and fiend Dharmic formulations. He created the Fiend Buddhist Sutra and cultivated the Three Corpse Grand Art, creating three clones – the Buddha Body, Seven Emotions Body and Six Desires Body. All of them were at the Grotto-Heaven realm and possessed heaven-defying combat strength!" "He refined one of his clones that controlled the six desires and created an Emperor weapon, the Ketu Saber, that contained the power of the six desires. Only negative karma could burn the six desires and wield the Ketu Saber!" "He refined another clone that controlled the seven emotions and created another Emperor weapon, the Mask of Mara, that contained the power of the seven emotions. Only obsession could sever the seven emotions!" Hearing this, Wu Dao's main body seemed to have thought of something, but he did not say anything. At the mention of Emperor Lord Bo Xun, Sky Wolf's tone was filled with pride as it continued, "Emperor Lord Bo Xun severed the seven emotions and six desires and refined them into two great Emperor weapons. His combat strength soared and he was invincible in the Demon Realm. Soon, he unified the Demon Realm and became the first Demon Emperor of the Demon Realm!"

"After that, Emperor Lord Bo Xun's third clone, the Buddha Body, stepped into the Emperor Realm. The main body and the Buddha Body merged, and the Demon Body and Buddha Body became one! He was not only the Demon Emperor of the Demon Realm, but also the Buddha Emperor of the Pure Land of Bliss!" "He was only half a step away from becoming a Great Emperor!" Sky Wolf did not conceal its voice when it said this. Beside him, Yan Beichen and the white ferret were shocked. Wu Dao's main body also nodded secretly. Buddha and Demon Dao were two completely different Daos. The fact that both the Demon Body and the Buddha Body could step into the Emperor Realm was already beyond imagination. The Demon Body and the Buddha Body could even merge into one! Talent, luck, courage, fortuitous encounter, and will were all indispensable! The Demon Body was the Buddha, and the Buddha was the Demon Body! "After unifying the Demon Realm, Emperor Lord Bo Xun conquered the Pure Land of Bliss. He wanted to unify the Demon Realm and the Pure Land of Bliss, and in the end, unify the entire Heavenly World and become the ruler of the Heavenly World!" At this point, Sky Wolf suddenly paused. After a moment of silence, Sky Wolf said in a desolate voice, "Unfortunately, he failed in the end and died in the Pure Land of Bliss." "The Mask of Mo Luo, the Emperor Weapon refined by Emperor Lord Bo Xun, is the silver mask on my face?" Wu Dao's main body suddenly asked. "Yes." Sky Wolf laughed bitterly, "I'm just a small artifact spirit in the Mask of Mo Luo. I was lucky enough to survive, but I was severely injured and ended up in the lower realm." "You're not a small artifact spirit." Wu Dao's main body said indifferently, "You're Emperor Lord Bo Xun's Seven Emotions Doppelganger." "The Seven Emotions Doppelganger was originally a Grotto-Heaven Realm King. Emperor Lord Bo Xun refined the Seven Emotions Doppelganger into the Mask of Mo Luo and made it into an Emperor Weapon. In fact, it

was to help you step into the Emperor Realm in another form!" Sky Wolf was silent and did not refute. He had hidden this matter and did not expect Wu Dao's main body to see through it! "In my previous life, I was indeed the Seven Emotions Doppelganger." Sky Wolf said calmly, "However, you guessed wrong about another thing. Back then, because of a battle, the Six Desires Doppelganger and I were severely injured and died. Emperor Lord Bo Xun then refined my body into the Mask of Mo Luo. My shattered Primordial Spirit was refined into the artifact spirit of this Emperor Weapon, and I was reborn. "

Although the Seven Emotions Doppelganger and Emperor Lord Bo Xun came from the same source, the two were completely different. Bo Xun had Buddha nature and Demon nature, and he cut off the seven emotions and six desires. Whether it was the Seven Emotions Doppelganger or the Six Desires Doppelganger, they were completely different from Bo Xun's thoughts. For example, Qinglian's main body and Wu Dao's main body had the same thoughts. The two main bodies were Su Zimo and Araki Takeshi. They were inseparable. Later, the Seven Emotions Doppelganger was refined into the Mask of Mo Luo. His Primordial Spirit died and was reborn as an artifact spirit, and he was the current Sky Wolf. After his rebirth, Sky Wolf was a completely new life and was no longer the Seven Emotions Doppelganger. Therefore, he called Emperor Lord Bo Xun his master

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Wu Dao's true body was proficient in Buddhism and was no stranger to the name Bo Xun. That name was mentioned many times in the ancient books of the Buddhist sects. Ancient Fiend Bo Xun was the oldest, strongest and most terrifying devil of the Buddhist sects! He was an existence from the same era as the Buddha. Legend has it that Bo Xun descended when the Buddha was born! He was born with the Buddha! Legend has it that when the Buddha was comprehending the Dao under the Bodhi Tree, Bo Xun led eight billion demons to obstruct the Buddha's cultivation and cause a war between the Buddhists and fiends! That was an extremely ancient war. Even in the upper world, no one knew how many eras ago it happened. Perhaps it was when the upper world was first created and all living beings multiplied and grew wildly. No one knew about the situation of that war. However, the outcome was that the Buddha attained the Dao and Bo Xun lost miserably. Back in Tianhuang Mainland, he was still confused when he read the records. Now that he thought about it, the war between the Buddhists and fiends back then was most likely a battle between two peak Imperial Lords. In the end, the Buddha became a Great Emperor and Bo Xun was defeated. If the Buddha was the supreme ancient Buddha of the Buddhist sects, Bo Xun would be the most ancient Fiend Supremacy! However, the owner of Heavenly Wolf dared to call himself Bo Xun, the same name as the most ancient Fiend Emperor. It was clear how ambitious and bold he was! Unfortunately, this Imperial Lord who was half a step away from becoming a Great Emperor still failed and died in the Pure Lands. Wu Dao's true body pondered in silence and recalled what Heavenly Wolf said Just Now. Heavenly Wolf was the weapon spirit of the Mask of Mo Luo. As for the Mask of Mo Luo, it was created by the Seven Emotions clone. Only obsession could sever the Seven Emotions. That was why Heavenly Wolf knew about the Fiend Obsession section created by Emperor Bo Xun. His goal was to control the Mask of Mo Luo. Everything made sense now. Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Wu Dao's true body felt that Heavenly Wolf had a powerful background. One of the reasons was because of the silver mask. More importantly, Heavenly Wolf's bones were tough and it was burned and imprisoned by his four flames for thousands of years before finally submitting.

Now that he thought about it, it was understandable. In his previous life, he was the Seven Emotions

clone of Emperor Bo Xun, a Fiend king. Later on, he was reborn as an Artifact Spirit. He was also an Emperor Armament. Naturally, he had his own pride and was unwilling to submit to others. The difference between Wu Dao's original body and his former master was indeed too great. "Big Brother Yan, you heard it too. Now that things have come to this, you can only survive by cultivating the Devil Governing Chapter." Wu Dao's main body was relieved after learning about the origin of the Magic Execution Chapter. Only then did he speak up to persuade Ye Qingyu. Yan Beichen remained silent. The aura of death lingered around his body, and his will was depressed. In the depths of his heart, he no longer had any desire to live. Wu Dao's main body sighed in his heart and said solemnly, "Heavenly Wolf told me that the Netherworld does exist in the upper realm! It's not just you. I also want to go to Hell to take a look and resolve a matter that's weighing on my mind." In his heart, he was still thinking about Ji Yaoxue. "Really!" Yan Beichen's eyes lit up, and he seemed to have gained some strength in his body. He struggled to stand up and asked, "If the Underworld really does exist in the Upper Realm, where is it? How do I get there?" "Hur hur ..." In the Mask of Mo Luo, Heavenly Wolf suddenly sneered. Wu Dao's main body knew that there must be something in this. He hurriedly sent a message with his divine sense, making Heavenly Wolf shut up. Pausing for a moment, he tried saying, "This ... I don't know either. No matter what, as long as I'm alive, there will always be a chance." "Not bad, not bad." Yan Beichen nodded, a trace of light flashing in his eyes. He said to himself, "A place like Hell is definitely not a place that anyone can enter. There must be a requirement for cultivation realm!" "I want to cultivate. If a Demon King can't do it, then a Demon Emperor. If a Demon Emperor can't do it, then I'll cultivate to a Great Emperor! One day, I'll be able to enter Hell and find Pianran." At this point, Yan Beichen looked at Wu Dao's main body and said, "I'll learn!" "Alright!"

Wu Dao's main body moved his divine sense and had Heavenly Wolf teach Yan Beichen the Devil Obsession Chapter. Yan Beichen had the Hatred Scripture as his foundation, and the hatred in his heart was strong. Cultivating the Devil Obsession Chapter seemed to be aided by the gods and entered a state of epiphany. He sat on the ground in the ruins. The hatred in his body and all kinds of obsessions turned into wisps of black qi that circled around his body. The wounds on his body were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye! Even the cracks on his Nascent Spirit were connected by the wisps of black qi that were as thin as hair, as if they were sewing the cracks together. The white mink seemed to have realized that Yan Beichen was not going to die. At a critical moment in his cultivation, it became extremely quiet and lay obediently beside Yan Beichen. Wu Dao's main body took a few steps back and asked with his divine sense, "What were you laughing at just now?" "I was laughing at his ignorance," Heavenly Wolf said sarcastically. Heavenly Wolf said in a mocking tone, "Since ancient times, I've never heard of anyone who could find the location of the Underworld, nor have I heard of any living person who could enter the Underworld." Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly. "There's only one way to enter the Underworld ..." Heavenly Wolf paused and chuckled, "It's a dead end!" "If he dies, he will naturally go to the Nether Hell. As for the living, he can forget about entering the Underworld. It has nothing to do with cultivation realm." "Are you sure?" Wu Dao's main body asked. Heavenly Wolf said, "Are the ancient Emperors strong? Are their cultivation realms high? I've lived for so long, but I've never heard of any Emperors who entered the Underworld when they were alive." Wu Dao's main body was silent. According to Heavenly Wolf, even if the Underworld existed, Yan Beichen and Qin Pianran could not reunite. Qin Pianran had already reincarnated, and the two of them were still separated by life and death. He naturally would not say these words to Yan Beichen. After all, this was Yan Beichen's hope of survival, and Wu Dao's main body did not want this little bit of hope to be destroyed. Yan Beichen was

temporarily out of danger. Wu Dao's main body also began to think about the next path.

For him, the most important thing at present was not to continue plundering resources, but to create the next Wu Dao technique! He needed to go into seclusion to comprehend the Dao. This was an extremely long process. It could take tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years. It could even be that he would never be able to create it. But no matter what, Wu Dao's main body could only continue on. From the moment he set foot on this path, he was destined to be unable to turn back. Walking the Great Dao alone! Seeing Yan Beichen's encounter, Wu Dao's main body's state of mind underwent many changes. He originally did not want to establish any force. But at this moment, he had an idea. He wanted to establish a force in the Demon domain! This way, he would have a greater chance of finding the old friends of Heaven Wasteland Domain who had ascended, and also obtain more information. Moreover, the greater the force, the more manpower he had, and the more cultivation techniques and secret techniques he could collect. This was extremely important for him to create the next Wu Dao technique! But now, he had to go into seclusion to comprehend the Dao, and had no time to spare. The matter of establishing a force and expanding territory had to be handed over to a trustworthy and powerful person who could turn the Demon domain upside down. Yan Beichen could naturally be absolutely trusted. After cultivating the [Demon Ruling Chapter], his cultivation realm and battle strength would also increase rapidly. As a general who had fought on the battlefield, Yan Beichen was completely competent in fighting bloody battles. But if he was in charge of a force, he was not very suitable. Yan Beichen's heart was entangled with hatred and obsession. Many times, he was unable to make rational decisions. "This candidate..." Wu Dao's main body's heart moved, and he already made a decision.

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"Sirius, have you ever thought about being truly reborn?" Wu Dao's true body suddenly asked. Sirius paused, then cautiously asked, "Master, you mean ...?" Wu Dao's true body said, "I'll let you be reborn with an independent life and body!" "This ...?" Sirius couldn't believe it. Although Emperor Bo Xun had used a different method to rebirth him, he was only an artifact spirit. He didn't have a body of his own. His destiny was to protect the Mask of Mara. Even if he had such thoughts, Emperor Bo Xun would never allow it! The Mask of Mara was a Thearch artifact. If he became an independent life, it would lose its artifact spirit, and its power would be greatly reduced. Sirius didn't agree immediately. He was worried that this was only Wu Dao's true body testing him. Sirius pondered for a while, then reminded, "If the Mask of Mara doesn't have an artifact spirit, it may never be able to recover to the level of a Thearch artifact." "I don't care." Wu Dao's true body said indifferently, "If I can't become a Thearch, the Mask of Mara is useless to me." "If I become a Thearch, a Thearch artifact is dispensable." Wu Dao's foundation was his body. If his true body could become a Thearch, his body would be the strongest Thearch artifact! The Mask of Mara could help him hide his identity even more. Sirius's heart burned with passion at this point. If he could break free from the Mask of Mara and possess a body of his own, he would be able to live independently. This was the realm he'd always pursued. When he'd fallen to the lower realms, he'd always been by the Blood Demon Dao Lord's side. It wasn't that he didn't want to take over the Blood Demon Dao Lord's body. It was that even the Blood Demon Dao Lord wouldn't be able to withstand his power! If he possessed the Blood Demon Dao Lord, the Blood Demon Dao Lord's body would immediately crumble, and the laws of the lower realms would be triggered. Therefore, Sky Wolf was waiting for the Blood Demon Dao Lord to ascend so that he could possess him or find another

suitable body. However, later on, Su Zimo appeared out of nowhere, preached the Dao to the world, imparted martial arts to all living beings, and even condensed an anomaly like Wu Dao's original body to completely suppress and imprison him.

The Heavenly Wolf was unwilling to give in. Apart from the pride in his heart, he also wanted to escape from this place one day, possess a fleshly body and be reborn! Later on, he saw Wu Dao's true body deceive heaven and earth, his strength continuously rising in the lower realm. His potential wasn't small, and he might have some accomplishments in the future. Thinking about it again, Sirius chose to submit because its former master had already passed away. And now, such an opportunity was right in front of him! "Are you really willing to let me possess your body and be reborn?" Tian Lang asked again, still in disbelief. "Not bad." Wu Dao's true body said, "Since you are called Tian Lang, there is a suitable body for you here." As he spoke, Wu Dao's true body waved his sleeves, creating a huge pit in the ruins not far away. Lying inside was a huge wolf demon with short silver fur all over its body. Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf! This was a demon beast brought by the Immortal Slaughtering Pavilion's pavilion master. It was a Stage Nine Mystic Immortal. Just now, in the chaotic battle, Wu Dao's true body had directly shattered its primordial spirit. This wolf demon's body was covered in bloody wounds, but at least its body was intact. The Heavenly Wolf Clan was the king of the wolf clan. And the Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf bloodline was the strongest bloodline of the Heavenly Wolf Clan! Tian Lang was indeed tempted. If he had been imprisoned by Wu Dao's true body before, he naturally wouldn't have taken a fancy to this body. But now, if he entered this Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf's sea of consciousness, he would be able to reincarnate and obtain a true rebirth! With his means, it wouldn't be difficult to change the bloodline of this Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf and make it stronger. Tian Lang still didn't agree immediately. At this moment, he was extremely cautious. "Master, what do you need me to do?" Tian Lang asked humbly and carefully. Tian Lang didn't believe that Wu Dao's true body would be so kind to let him be reborn in such a way. One had to know that if he was reborn in such a way, it would be extremely risky for Wu Dao's true body.

Because if he occupied the Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf's body, he could cultivate. As long as his cultivation speed was faster than Wu Dao's true body, surpassing Wu Dao's true body by a major realm, he could try to erase the restrictions that Wu Dao's true body had planted on his primordial spirit! This way, he would regain his true freedom! In his previous life, he was the Seven Emotions clone and was once one of the strongest Demon Kings in the Demon Domain. In this life, he was also an Emperor Weapon Spirit and knew many cultivation techniques. In terms of cultivation experience, he was much richer than Wu Dao's true body! Wu Dao's true body didn't even deduce the next step of Wu Dao's cultivation technique. And now that he was reborn, although his cultivation realm was lower, he definitely had a chance to surpass Wu Dao's true body in the future! Of course, he definitely couldn't reveal such thoughts. "I need you to do a few things." Wu Dao's true body went straight to the point. "First, after you are reborn, write down all the cultivation techniques and secret techniques that you know in your previous life and this life!" "Including the Demon Execution Chapter and the Three Corpse Technique!" "Of course." Tian Lang agreed without hesitation. It didn't matter even if he gave all these cultivation techniques and secret techniques to Wu Dao's true body. Tian Lang knew that Wu Dao's true body couldn't cultivate directly. He wanted to use these cultivation techniques and secret techniques to deduce the next step of Wu Dao's cultivation technique. But how could it be so easy to deduce Wu Dao? Tian Lang sneered in his heart. He even suspected that the achievements of Wu Dao's true body

might stop here! Wu Dao's true body said, "Second, after you are reborn, you have to cultivate as soon as possible and increase your combat strength. Integrate all the Xuan forces in the vicinity and establish a new force." "In the early stages, I will help you accomplish this." "After that, this force will be handed over to you to control!" Tian Lang's eyes lit up. Even without the instructions of Wu Dao's true body, he would cultivate crazily and increase his cultivation level. All these years, all the sects and forces in the vicinity of this territory had heard of the name of Wu Dao's true body.

In this battle, the Scarlet Pheasant Valley was destroyed. If Wu Dao's true body appeared, it would definitely be a piece of cake to integrate all these Xuan forces! He was once a Demon King and had long learned how to control and lead a force. What moved Tian Lang even more was that Wu Dao's true body wanted to hand this force over to him to control! When his combat strength increased, he could completely conquer and expand everywhere and rise rapidly! He even had the chance to recreate the glory of the Seven Emotions Demon King in his previous life! Wu Dao's true body seemed to have seen through Tian Lang's thoughts and said, "You can conquer everywhere and expand your territory. You can control the propriety of this. If you provoke any strong enemies, I won't be able to save you even if you die." "During this period, you have to collect as many cultivation techniques and secret techniques as possible. You can cultivate as you wish, but you have to hand over a copy to me."

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"What's the name of this faction?" Heavenly Wolf asked. "Heaven Barren Sect." Wu Dao's true body pondered for a moment before he said a name. "Master, leave Heaven Barren Sect to me. You can go into seclusion without worry! One day, I'll make it the most terrifying and powerful sect in the Demon Realm!" Heavenly Wolf was extremely confident. He was not spouting nonsense when he said that. He had the qualifications and confidence to do so. Back then, he was the Demon King of Seven Emotions who ruled over a region. He was extremely clear about how to expand, devour, and unite forces to dominate. He had once reached the peak. Now, he was just going to do it again. The larger the territory, the more cultivation resources there were, and the higher the chances of obtaining cultivation techniques and secret skills. It was not just Wu Dao's true body. Heavenly Wolf and Yan Beichen also needed a large number of cultivation resources like elemental spirit stones to improve their cultivation. Wu Dao's true body handed over most of the power of Heaven Barren Sect to Heavenly Wolf for it to expand. Apart from cultivation resources, there was another purpose. It was for his old friends who ascended from Heaven Barren Sect. Wu Dao's true body did not know who else from Heaven Barren Sect had ascended to the Heaven Realm and Demon Realm apart from Yan Beichen. However, the larger the territory he ruled, the higher the chances of reuniting with these old friends! The reason why this faction was called Heaven Barren Sect was to attract his old friends. If any of his old friends heard the name of this sect, they might rush over. Of course, the upper world was too big. It was also possible that no one else had ascended here apart from Yan Beichen. "There's one more thing." Wu Dao's true body continued, "In Heaven Barren Sect, be it living beings of the upper world or living beings of the lower world, you can't treat them differently!" "This ..." Heavenly Wolf was a little hesitant. In his eyes, even living beings of the upper world were ants, let alone living beings of the lower world! Wu Dao's true body ignored Heavenly Wolf's resistance and continued, "Things like digging elemental spirit ores and planting spirit fields will be arranged as sect missions. Living beings of the lower world will also receive sufficient rewards after completing the missions."

Seeing Wu Dao's firm attitude, Heavenly Wolf could only agree. Although this was a little troublesome, it was not impossible. "Go ahead." Wu Dao's Divine Sense moved and a ball of light flew out of the Mo Luo Mask. This ball of light cut through the void and entered the Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf's forehead. After a while, the wolf's eyes suddenly opened. Joy, excitement, and agitation surged in his eyes. Sky Wolf channeled the Demonic Scripture, and the surrounding Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi surged towards his body, healing his injuries. Not long after, Sky Wolf was able to stand up and howl at the sky, venting the emotions in its heart. Yan Beichen and Sky Wolf continued to heal and cultivate. The interaction between the man and the wolf's aura had actually reached the boundary of a breakthrough, and they could take another step forward at any time! Wu Dao's main body stood silently at the side. In fact, Sky Wolf's thoughts could not be hidden from him. However, for now, Heavenly Wolf could not break free from his restraints. He could also use Sky Wolf to develop and strengthen his forces. Moreover, as long as his cultivation level was higher than Sky Wolf's, the latter would definitely not be able to escape from his control! After Yan Beichen and Sky Wolf broke through, the two of them could jointly take charge of the Heaven Barren Sect. Sky Wolf would be the Patriarch, and Yan Beichen would be the Deputy Patriarch. At that time, he could hibernate and comprehend the Dao in peace. For Wu Dao's main body, the most important thing was to deduce the next Dharmic formulation. At the ninth level of the Fate Wheel Realm, the Heaven and Earth Furnace could indeed smelt and kill a True Demon at the Consolidation Stage. However, there were four levels of the True Demon Realm: Consolidation, Heavenly Being, Kongming, and Insightful Void. If he encountered a Heavenly Being or Kongming True Demon, Wu Dao's main body would not be able to defeat him. Only by stepping into the next level would the power of the physical body and bloodline increase. The power of the Heaven and Earth Furnace would also soar and reach the true power of a supreme Divine Power, or even surpass it! ... Divine Firmament Immortal Region, Qiankun Academy. Outside the sect, mountains, waterfalls, lakes, and courtyards. It had been almost a thousand years since Su Zimo's closed-door cultivation.

Over the years, Su Zimo had never shown up, nor did he participate in any of the sect's activities or missions. He did not even participate in the Outer Sect Competition held by the academy a year ago. He had enough Elemental Spirit Stones in his storage bag, enough for him to cultivate for two to three thousand years. During this period, Princess Chi Hong had come to look for Su Zimo more than a dozen times, but she did not manage to meet him even once. After nearly a thousand years, the courtyard did not seem to have changed much. However, for some reason, the plants and Spirit Herbs around the courtyard were growing very well. Even many of the Spirit Beasts kept in the outer sect of the academy ran over here. On this day, the door of the training room in the courtyard slowly opened. A figure walked out. He was young, dressed in a green robe, and had delicate features. He was surrounded by a scholarly aura, and his expression was calm. Su Zimo had come out of closed-door cultivation! Originally, he thought that breaking through from Level 6 Earth Deity to the peak of Level 7 Earth Deity would be his limit. However, when he inherited the Supreme Mysterious Spirit Big Dipper Sutra, the Stellar Elemental Qi that he had accumulated in his body was too large. The cultivation environment of Qiankun Academy was better than Su Zimo had imagined! Qinglian's real body was cultivating here. With the help of the Forbidden Secret Book, she could achieve twice the results with half the effort! After nearly a thousand years, Su Zimo's cultivation had reached the peak of Level 8 Earth Deity! He only needed an opportunity to break through to Level 9 Earth Deity! This time, Su Zimo had come out of closed-door cultivation to look for this opportunity. Secondly, the date of the 10,000-year Meeting was approaching. He did not want to miss the Earth Board battle! To him, the Earth Board could be the perfect opportunity. Thirdly,

Wu Dao's real body had already ascended to the Demon Region. The first thing Su Zimo did when he came out of closed-door cultivation was to communicate with Wu Dao's real body and establish a connection. Wu Dao's real body wanted to deduce Wu Dao's real body. Su Zimo passed down all the cultivation techniques and secret skills that Qinglian's real body had collected over the years to Wu Dao's real body.

He did not even keep the Forbidden Secret Book, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, from the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. The more powerful and rare the cultivation technique was, the more precious the mysteries within it would be. It would also be of great help to Wu Dao's real body. After nearly a thousand years of closed-door cultivation, Su Zimo's cultivation had not only increased rapidly, but he also had a deeper understanding of the many secret skills that he had mastered. Su Zimo looked at the wildly growing plants around him and frowned slightly. With a thought, he pinched his fingers and slashed casually. All the vegetation in the vicinity had been cut in half at the waist. The plants were too abundant and would easily attract attention. "Fellow Daoist Su, you're finally out of closed-door cultivation." A scarlet ray of light sped over and stopped in mid-air. Looking at Su Zimo, who was not far away, she shouted happily. Princess Chi Hong had arrived. "Greetings, Princess." Su Zimo nodded slightly and cupped his fists with a smile. After nearly a thousand years, Princess Chi Hong's cultivation realm did not change much. She was still a Level 9 Earth Deity. "Ah, you've already cultivated to Level 8 Earth Deity?" Princess Chi Hong could sense Su Zimo's cultivation realm. She could not help but widen her eyes and exclaim.

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To cultivate from a Stage Six Earth Immortal to a Stage Eight Earth Immortal in a thousand years, such a cultivation speed was terrifying. Even someone like the Red Rainbow Infanta, who had unlimited cultivation resources, was unable to do so. In the past 100,000 years, the only person in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain who had such a terrifying cultivation speed was Yun Ting! After Chi Hong recovered from her shock, she quickly regained her composure. "Let's go to Yuan Ling Pavilion and take out the Elemental Spirit Stones you have accumulated over the years." Chi Hong Infanta called out. The outer sect disciples of the academy would be given a thousand Elemental Spirit Stones every year even if they did not complete any missions. This would continue for a thousand years. If they could reach the Heaven Origin Realm within a thousand years and become an inner sect disciple, they would naturally be able to comprehend the inner sect disciple's rewards. If they could not break through within a thousand years, they would have to complete some missions assigned by the academy in order to obtain Elemental Spirit Stones. For the past thousand years, Su Zimo had been in seclusion. His annual Elemental Spirit Stones were stored in Yuan Ling Pavilion. After a rough calculation, he had a million Elemental Spirit Stones, which was not a small number. Su Zimo and Princess Chi Hong soared into the air and headed towards Yuan Ling Pavilion. On the way, Chi Hong Infanta smiled and said, "Since you have cultivated to a Stage Eight Earth Immortal, it doesn't matter that you did not participate in the outer sect competition." "Why do you say so?" Su Zimo asked. Chi Hong Infanta said, "This outer sect competition is not very interesting. It is nothing more than a competition between outer sect disciples to prepare for the upcoming 10,000-year Meeting." "Every outer sect competition will select twenty outer sect disciples to participate in the 10,000-year Meeting to compete for a ranking on the Earth Board." "Although you did not participate in the outer sect competition and are not in the top twenty, with your means, I believe the academy will definitely allow you to accompany them." A thousand years ago, during the Immortal Sect Selection in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. Su Zimo, who was only a

Stage Six Earth Immortal, had single-handedly wiped out more than a hundred Executioner Guards of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and became the champion of the Immortal Sect Selection. The memory of Su Zimo's terrifying strength and methods in that huge battle was still fresh in Princess Chi Hong's mind.

Even a Level Six Earth Immortal was like this. Who in the Outer Gate of the Academy could contend with Su Zimo, a Level Eight Earth Immortal? As they chatted, the two of them arrived at Yuan Ling Pavilion. At the entrance of Yuan Ling Pavilion, Deacon Chen of the outer court was patrolling nearby. He just so happened to see Su Zimo and his face sank, and a trace of gloominess flitted past his eyes. "Stop!" Deacon Chen stepped forward and stopped Su Zimo. Su Zimo had some impression of this deacon with the surname Chen. Back then, when they had just joined the Outer Sect, it was Honor Guard Chen who had received them. He was a harsh and sarcastic person. According to Princess Chi Hong, Deacon Chen was only an outer court disciple all those years ago, and he only became an outer court deacon because he had no hope of entering the inner court. If one accepted this task, they could also receive a reward of spirit essence stones. "Deacon Chen, what's the matter?" Su Zimo asked calmly. Deacon Chen looked askance at Su Zimo and said, "What are you going to Yuan Ling Pavilion for?" "To retrieve the spirit essence stones that I have deposited in Yuan Ling Pavilion all these years." Su Zimo did not hide his intentions and said straightforwardly. "Take it." Deacon Chen took out a storage bag and tossed it to Su Zimo. Su Zimo opened the storage bag and took a look. He said expressionlessly, "The amount is wrong. There are less than 200,000 spirit essence stones in this storage bag. I deserve a million!" "A million?" Deacon Chen sneered and said, "You have not even shown your face since you joined the Academy, let alone completed any missions. What right do you have to take a million spirit essence stones?" "Let me tell you, 200,000 spirit essence stones is already a great gift!" "Nonsense!" Princess Chi Hong could not bear to listen and said, "The Sect has a rule that one does not need to complete any missions to receive spirit essence stones for a thousand years after joining the Academy!" "Princess, this has nothing to do with you. It's best if you don't interfere." Deacon Chen seemed to be wary of Princess Chi Hong as he said that. Su Zimo was confused. He had never interacted with Deacon Chen before and had no grudges with him. Why would this person suddenly target him?

If there was any opponent in the Academy, it could only be the Moonlight Sword Immortal. However, there was no way the Moonlight Sword Immortal would know that he was the divine dragon on the Dragon Abyss Star. The Moonlight Sword Immortal might not even remember him when they met again. "You should have pocketed the remaining 800,000 spirit essence stones, right?" Su Zimo glared at Deacon Chen and suddenly spoke. "What did you say?!" Deacon Chen seemed to be enraged as his voice rose sharply. He turned and glared at Su Zimo with an unfriendly expression. The conflict here gradually attracted the attention of many cultivators and disciples in the surroundings as more and more people gathered. Deacon Chen's face flushed red as he pointed at Su Zimo's nose and gritted his teeth. "I'm telling you, I can kick you out of the outer sect and make you a servant of the Academy based on your slanderous words earlier on!" "Su Zimo, as an outer sect disciple, how dare you spout nonsense and slander an outer sect deacon! How should you be punished?" Right then, a figure stood out from the crowd and hollered in a righteous manner. Lu Wenbin. Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly. A thousand years ago, he had met this person during the Immortal Sect selection and even fought against him. At that time, Lu Wenbin attacked consecutively in an attempt to stop Su Zimo from paying a visit to the Four Immortal Sects. However, he failed consecutively and lost face. Could it be that Lu Wenbin bore a

grudge because of that?All of a sudden!A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind as he thought of a possibility."What was Lu Wenbin's ranking in the outer sect competition?"Su Zimo asked with his spirit consciousness."20th. Why?"Princess Chi Hong replied.Upon hearing that answer, Su Zimo sneered in his heart.Lu Wenbin must be worried that Su Zimo would snatch Su Zimo's spot to participate in the 10,000 Year Meeting after he came out of seclusion. That was the reason why he joined forces with Deacon Chen to stage today's scene."Deacon Chen, you don't have the qualifications to enforce the rules in the outer sect."Su Zimo walked towards Deacon Chen slowly with a cold gaze. His body emitted a terrifying aura that made it hard for one to breathe!

"Hand over my Spirit Essence Stones!"Su Zimo took a step forward and extended his palm. He glared at Deacon Chen like a Vajra and hollered in a voice that was as loud as a bell.When he saw that, a glint flashed through the depths of Lu Wenbin's eyes.His arrangement seemed to be full of loopholes.However, he had witnessed Su Zimo's temperament and methods during the Immortal Sect selection.In his opinion, Su Zimo could not endure such grievances.Given Su Zimo's resolute nature, he would definitely fight it out if he encountered such an obvious obstacle!One had to know that private fights were not allowed in Qiankun Academy.If one wanted to fight, no matter who it was, they had to go to the academy's Sword Discourse Arena.If there was a private fight, the disciple's rank would drop in a light case. In severe cases, they might even be expelled from the academy!As long as Su Zimo made a move, he would win!When he saw that Su Zimo was enraged and was walking into his trap step by step, Lu Wenbin's heart burned with uncontrollable excitement.

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Fellow Daoist Su, don't be rash! "Princess Chi Hong reminded him hurriedly.Right now, there were more and more cultivators gathered in front of Primordial Spirit Pavilion. If Su Zimo were to hurt anyone in front of everyone, he would be punished even if he was in the right initially!As though he did not hear anything, Su Zimo arrived in front of Deacon Chen. His eyes shone brightly with a bone-chilling killing intent as though he was about to strike at the next moment!His cultivation realm was at Level 8 Earth Immortal and his Essence Spirit realm was at Level 1 Heaven Immortal!This was a complete mental suppression!In front of Su Zimo, Deacon Chen felt a pressure as heavy as Mount Tai. His chest felt suffocated and he could not breathe at all.Under such immense pressure, Deacon Chen's heart was filled with fear and panic, and his mind was in a mess.When he saw Su Zimo's eyes light up and his body lean forward as though he was about to lunge at him, he could not help but recall some information about Su Zimo.Su Zimo was decisive in killing. During the immortal sect selection, he dared to kill more than a hundred Executioner guards right under the watchful eyes of Duke Yuanzuo!This person was fearless and fearless – he was a complete lunatic!"Not good!"Deacon Chen's heart skipped a beat. "This person wants to kill me!"He wanted to turn and escape but he realized that he was restrained by an invisible force and could not move."Ah!"Deacon Chen growled and released his blood qi with all his might. Conjuring hand seals with both hands, he released a great mystic power that struck towards Su Zimo!This was a completely subconscious reaction.When Deacon Chen saw Su Zimo attack, he could not sit still and could only retaliate!In his opinion, as long as he could defend against Su Zimo's attack, the other cultivators would be able to react and capture Su Zimo!However, the moment he released his great mystic power, he saw a hint of mockery in Su Zimo's eyes.Su Zimo was still standing on the spot motionlessly and did not attack him at all!"I've been tricked!"Deacon Chen's heart sank. He wanted to stop, but it was too late.The distance between the two of them was too close. As soon as this great

divine ability erupted, it had already struck Su Zimo's chest, emitting a muffled sound. Seeing this, Lu Wenbin frowned. Initially, everything was going according to his plan. However, at the last moment, Deacon Chen attacked Su Zimo as if he was possessed by some supernatural force. In this way, Su Zimo had every reason to fight back! "Deacon Chen, how dare you attack a fellow disciple without permission!" Princess Chi Hong was the first to step forward and berate loudly. The moment Deacon Chen made his move, he knew that things had gone south. "I, I ..." Deacon Chen looked at the surrounding cultivators and wanted to explain himself. At this time, Su Zimo smiled and said: "Deacon Chen, you used a great technique on me, so I'll return a palm strike. It's fair." As soon as he finished speaking, Su Zimo suddenly attacked. Deacon Chen had just seen Su Zimo raise his hand and before he could react, a tremendous force slapped him on the cheek. There was a buzz in his mind. It was as though his head was struck by a heavy stone hammer as he heard the sound of bones cracking and felt a sharp pain on his cheek. The next moment, he lost consciousness. Right in front of everyone, Su Zimo raised his hand and slapped Deacon Chen in a seemingly casual manner. Deacon Chen's figure flew dozens of feet away like a kite with a broken string before landing in the bushes motionlessly. No one knew if he was dead or alive. "What a strong power!" "Did you guys notice? Even though Deacon Chen's great divine ability struck Su Zimo, he seems fine and his expression is normal." "He withstood a great divine ability with his body? How is that possible?" Many cultivators whispered. "What's going on?" Not far away, a stern-looking old man flew through the air with a powerful aura. Descending from the skies, he arrived in front of Essence Spirit Pavilion and surveyed the surroundings. "Greetings, Elder Teng." Many cultivators cupped their fists and bowed when they saw the old man. This was the Disciplinary Elder of the outer sect and was a rank 1 Heavenly Immortal. His status was much higher than Deacon Chen and he truly had the authority to enforce the law! The Scarlet Rainbow Princess walked forward and pointed at Deacon Chen who was not far away. "Elder Teng, you're wise. Not only did Deacon Chen embezzle the Spirit Essence Stones of the outer sect disciples in Essence Spirit Pavilion, he even fought in the academy."

"In the end, he was taught a lesson by someone else because he wasn't skilled enough." Frowning slightly, Elder Teng waved his sleeves and circulated his essence qi, dragging the unconscious Deacon Chen before him. Everyone was speechless when they saw Deacon Chen's bloodied face and half of his face that was caved in. They looked at Su Zimo with wary gazes. This guy was way too ruthless! He slapped Deacon Chen to this extent! Elder Teng channeled his divine ability and healed most of the injuries on Deacon Chen's face before waking him up and tossing him in front of him casually. "You were the one who embezzled the Spirit Essence Stones of the outer sect disciples and fought in the academy?" Elder Teng glared at Deacon Chen and asked in a deep voice. "I-I ..." When Deacon Chen woke up and saw that the disciplinary elder was alerted, his heart sank as he explained hurriedly, "Elder Teng, it's not my fault. Lu Wenbin was the one who asked me to make things difficult for him!" "Hmm?" Elder Teng swept his gaze towards Lu Wenbin who was in the crowd. "Don't spout nonsense. What has this got to do with me?" Lu Wenbin's expression darkened and he had no choice but to defend himself. Deacon Chen went all out as well and grit his teeth. "Lu Wenbin, don't pretend to be innocent. Do you dare to swear that this has nothing to do with you?" "You ..." Lu Wenbin was speechless and his face flushed red. Su Zimo watched from the side and could not be bothered with the dogfight between the two of them. As long as Elder Teng enforced the law impartially, the two of them would definitely not be able to escape punishment and there was no need for him to step in. When Elder Teng saw this, he already knew what was going on. "Chen Sheng, Lu Wenbin, the two of you have violated the rules of the academy. You will be demoted and sent to the servant area for a few years." Elder Teng waved his

hand. Behind Elder Teng, other deacons immediately stepped forward and were about to bring Deacon Chen and Lu Wenbin away. "Elder Teng, it's not my fault. It's all Lu Wenbin's fault ..." Deacon Chen panicked and explained loudly, "I fought because I was tricked by this Su Zimo. I thought that he attacked first, so I retaliated ..." "Mm?"

Elder Teng's expression changed as he glanced at Su Zimo who was not far away. Elder Teng's gaze lingered on the sect badge on Su Zimo's waist and withdrew after taking a closer look at the name on it. "You." Elder Teng pointed at Su Zimo and said calmly, "You fought someone in the academy without permission. You will be sent to the servant area for a few years." Su Zimo squinted and his expression darkened. This Elder Teng did not intend to make such a decision initially. It was obvious that he had changed his mind at the last minute after knowing Qin Nan's identity!

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Su Zimo didn't expect that after he entered Qiankun Academy and went into seclusion for a thousand years, he would still be targeted! However, he still couldn't figure out where this hostility came from. "Why?" Princess Chi Hong felt that it was unfair for Su Zimo and said, "Deacon Chen and Lu Wenbin violated the academy's rules first. What wrong did Su Zimo do?" "The academy's rules forbid disciples from fighting privately. Just this point alone is enough to make him a servant for a few years to teach him a lesson!" Elder Teng waved his hand and said coldly, "Take Su Zimo, Chen Sheng, and Lu Wenbin away. Send them to the servant area to train for a few years before returning." Princess Chi Hong was about to speak when Elder Teng stared at her and said, "Princess, although you have a noble status, don't forget that this is Qiankun Academy and not the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom!" "If you dare to obstruct the academy's law enforcement, you will also be punished!" Princess Chi Hong frowned and was furious. She gritted her small canine teeth and stared fiercely at Elder Teng. She was reprimanded in front of everyone. As a princess, she had never suffered such grievances. However, she knew that the people in the academy didn't care about her status as a princess. If she persisted, Elder Teng would definitely expel her from the outer sect and send her to be a servant. If this matter were to spread to the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom, she would become the laughing stock of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom's royal family! Princess Chi Hong's face turned green and white. She wanted to speak up for Su Zimo, but she had some misgivings. At this moment, a gentle voice sounded from the side, "Princess, thank you for speaking up for justice. Let me handle this matter." Princess Chi Hong looked to the side and saw Su Zimo's calm and gentle gaze. She didn't know why, but she gradually calmed down. Su Zimo's words made her feel better as well. Without saying anything else, she pursed her lips and nodded. Su Zimo turned to look at Elder Teng and said slowly, "Elder Teng, if I attack you in the academy now and you retaliate, wouldn't that be considered a private fight and a violation of the academy's rules?" The surrounding cultivators shook their heads when they heard this. This was a direct challenge to the authority of the Enforcement Elder! Although everyone knew that Su Zimo was completely innocent in this matter, Su Zimo had just joined the sect and was an outer sect disciple's disciple.

Moreover, many cultivators heard that Su Zimo came from the lower world. With such a status, he dared to challenge the Law Enforcement Elder. He was simply asking for trouble! "Hehe." Suddenly, Elder Teng laughed and looked at Su Zimo with a gaze filled with contempt and mockery. He said proudly, "Su Zimo, do you know what a law-enforcing elder is?" "If you dare to attack me, it's equivalent to challenging the rules of the academy. I have every reason to kill you on the spot!" "....." "Is that so?" Su Zimo chuckled and said, "If I attack you, you won't even have a chance to retaliate." Gasp! The surrounding crowd

became restless. "Isn't this guy a little too cocky?" "I don't think he's cocky. There's something wrong with his head." "He's just an outer sect disciple who ascended from the lower world. How could he be qualified to challenge the Enforcement Elder? Besides, Elder Teng is a Heaven Immortal. How dare an Earth Immortal act so presumptuously? He's really courting death!" Many cultivators looked at Su Zimo as if they were looking at a dead man. Most of the outer sect cultivators had only heard of Su Zimo's name. It was their first time meeting him and they did not have any relationship with him. Although they knew that Su Zimo was being targeted, they did not feel any pity for him. "HAHAHAHA!" Elder Teng laughed out of anger and said with a murderous aura, "Capture him and expel him from the academy! Killing you will only dirty my hands, you're just a servant!" "You've offended the Dajin Immortal Kingdom and there's no need for me to do anything!" "If Su Zimo dares to resist, kill him on the spot!" Su Zimo said calmly, "Elder Teng, I'm afraid you can't make the decision to expel me from the sect!" Su Zimo naturally had his own plans for being so calm. The 10,000-year meet was about to begin and Qiankun Academy placed great importance on the Earth Roll. Unless he had committed a heinous crime, they would definitely not expel him from the academy at this time. Su Zimo was not worried that this matter would blow up. In fact, he hoped that this matter would blow up and spread to the inner sect!

Deacon Chen and Lu Wenbin were the ones who made things difficult for him in the first place. Elder Teng was unfair in enforcing the law. If this matter blew up, he would be able to find the source of the hostility and resolve this matter. Seeing how calm Su Zimo was, Elder Teng could not help but sneer. "No wonder you're so fearless. So, someone is standing up for you!" "Let me tell you, even if Yang Ruoxu comes today, she won't be able to protect you!" "Do it!" Elder Teng hollered. The deacons behind him rushed over and swarmed over. Just as a huge battle was about to break out, a massive spirit consciousness pressure descended from midair and froze those deacons on the spot! "Elder Teng, what's gotten you so angry?" A voice sounded slowly. The next moment, Yang Ruoxu stepped through the air and descended in front of Spirit Essence Pavilion. "Greetings, Senior Brother Yang!" Many outer sect disciples and deacon elders bowed one after another. Even Elder Teng's eyes flashed with a hint of panic as he forced a chuckle. Although he was an Elder of Discipline, he was only an outer sect Elder and could not control Yang Ruoxu. Over the years, Yang Ruoxu's cultivation speed was lightning fast and his status in the inner sect rose rapidly as well. For a few Immortal Sect selections, the sect even sent Yang Ruoxu to recruit paragon disciples from all over the world – it was clear how highly they thought of him. Of course, Yang Ruoxu's combat strength could not be considered as the top in the inner sect and he was only ranked in the top ten. Under normal circumstances, he would not be chosen for something as major as the Immortal Sect selection. Many cultivators did not understand why Yang Ruoxu was so highly regarded. Until the Immortal Sect selection a thousand years ago, when Mo Qing had appeared and protected Yang Ruoxu, she had almost fought with the Zither Immortal Meng Yao. After that Immortal Sect selection, there were many rumors about Mo Qing and Yang Ruoxu. It was difficult to distinguish between the truth and the lies. However, if Yang Ruoxu really had the support of the Painting Immortal Mo Qing, then it made sense why he was so highly regarded in the inner sect. The news about Mo Qing and Yang Ruoxu not only shocked the Godly Firmament Celestial Region, but also the entire Continent of the Nine Clouds. Even in the academy, many cultivators did not dare discuss it openly, but there were many speculations in private.

Even though the Zither Immortal Meng Yao had returned empty-handed during the Immortal Sect selection, the rumors had already spread. She had already achieved her goal.