

## Sacred King 2361

### Chapter 2361

Yang Ruoxu's Tribulation Transcendence caused a huge commotion and alarmed almost all the disciples of the academy. Watching the process of the Tribulation Transcendence could allow the other disciples to gain experience and comprehend. Under the bombardment of the sixth round of Heavenly Tribulation, Yang Ruoxu fell time and time again and stood up time and time again. His body was battered and his injuries were worsening. He had already used up all his trump cards during the Tribulation Transcendence. He relied on the Haoran Sword in his hands, his righteous Qi and his fearless Dao Heart! No one knew if he could make it through. "I wonder how many Heavenly Tribulations Senior Brother Yang can attract?" "The 6-in-9 Heavenly Tribulation is already his limit in this state. Any more and he will be destroyed!" Finally, the 6-in-9 Heavenly Tribulation ended. The tribulation clouds dispersed and light could be seen again. Yang Ruoxu lay in the huge pit created by the Heavenly Tribulation. His body was covered in streaks of lightning and his aura was weak. He was almost half-dead but he still gripped the Haoran Sword tightly in his hands. After the baptism of the 6-in-9 Heavenly Tribulation, the Haoran Sword had transformed into a sixth tribulation numinous treasure. If there was a chance in the future, it could still reach the level of a seventh or eighth tribulation numinous treasure. As for a ninth tribulation pure Yang, it would depend on fate. "It's finally over." Princess Chi Hong was relieved and was the first to charge towards Yang Ruoxu. The four elders landed one after another. The Grand Elder extended his finger and tapped on Yang Ruoxu's body to stabilize his injuries. The Ninth Elder took out a few immortal elixirs and fed them to Yang Ruoxu. Yang Ruoxu was invigorated and struggled to stand up with the help of Princess Chi Hong. He bowed and said, "Thank you, four elders." The four elders nodded slightly and looked at Yang Ruoxu with a satisfied expression. "Among the four of us, you can choose one to be your master." The Grand Elder had a gentle expression and said with a smile, "Among the four of us, the Fifth Elder is the strongest in terms of combat strength." "Among the nine of us, he is also the strongest." The Ninth Elder said, "If not, he would not be able to command the academy's immortal army." In Qiankun Academy, other than the Patriarch of the academy, only the Fifth Elder had the authority to mobilize all the cultivators in the academy to form an immortal army in the shortest amount of time to deal with the unexpected. Fifth Elder looked at Yang Ruoxu and said, "Your aptitude is indeed not bad. However, the merciful cannot command troops. You are not quite suitable to enter my tutelage. "From the Fifth Elder's point of view, Yang Ruoxu was a righteous and righteous man who liked to fight for justice. This also meant that he had a benevolent side in his heart." "Become my disciple." The First Elder said, "I've cultivated the Great Righteousness Scripture before. Although I gave up in the end, I still gained some insights." "Greetings, Master!" Yang Ruoxu did not decline and knelt down. "Congratulations!" "We have one more person in the Academy's place of true inheritance!" The other three elders also cupped their fists and congratulated him. The First Elder's gaze fell on the many inner disciples below, and he suddenly said, "Just Now, there seems to be a conflict here?" Chi Hong Countess looked indignant and could not help but say, "It's Chang Qi and the others. They brought some servants and barged into Ruoxu's cave abode to snatch the Great Righteousness Sword. Fortunately, Senior Brother Su stopped them!" "Oh?" The First Elder's face darkened. Yang Ruoxu had already entered the place of true inheritance and became a true disciple. As the First Elder and Yang Ruoxu's master, he naturally had to make the decision for him and settle the score! "Second Elder, you are in charge of the law. How should this be handled?" The First Elder asked calmly. Chang Qi and the others trembled when they heard this,

and their faces turned ashen. The Second Elder smiled sinisterly and said slowly, "Chang Qi violated the sect rules. I can spare your life, but your cultivation must be crippled and expelled from the Academy!" "The other five inner disciples will be demoted to Immortal servants and can no longer enter the inner sect!" "The remaining Immortal servants and servants will all be expelled from the Academy!" Crippling one's cultivation was an extremely severe punishment. It was equivalent to Chang Qi's many years of cultivation being destroyed. "I was just muddle-headed for a moment. Please have mercy on me, Second Elder. Please have mercy on me. Please give me another chance!" Chang Qi knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing and begging for mercy. The Second Elder was expressionless. "It was Senior Brother Fang. He was the one who asked me to ..." Chang Qi turned around and looked at Fang Qingyun who was in the crowd, wanting to point the latter out. "Chang Qi, how dare you! You're still spouting nonsense at a time like this!" Fang Qingyun shouted and interrupted Chang Qi's words. The Second Elder frowned slightly. He naturally knew what Chang Qi wanted to say. However, Fang Qingyun was the number one of the inner sect after all. He was the inner sect disciple who had the highest chance of entering the True Self realm and there was no need for him to be implicated. This matter ended with Chang Qi and should not implicate too many people! At that thought, the Second Elder waved his sleeves and a divine light entered Chang Qi's body, crippling his cultivation. Chang Qi sat on the ground limply, as though he had aged 100,000 years in an instant. He looked at Fang Qingyun who was in the crowd and did not dare to make a sound. He no longer had his cultivation. If he said another word, he might not be able to leave Qiankun Academy alive! "After your injuries stabilize, head to the place of true inheritance and choose a cave abode." The Great Elder gave another warning before leaving with the other three Elders. Many inner sect disciples looked at Yang Ruoxu, Fang Qingyun, Su Zimo and the others with emotional expressions and lamented in their hearts. Yang Ruoxu and Fang Qingyun had been fighting openly and secretly for many years. Because Fang Qingyun had the Moonlight Sword Immortal behind him, no one thought highly of Yang Ruoxu. All these years, many cultivators were unwilling to get too close to Yang Ruoxu. However, no one expected that in the end, Yang Ruoxu would enter the True Self realm and become the disciple of the Grand Elder while Chang Qi was crippled. In this battle, Fang Qingyun had suffered a crushing defeat! Of course, some inner sect disciples knew that in this battle between the two of them, it was because of the appearance of the Patriarch's in-name disciple, Su Zimo, that the situation changed completely! Although Yang Ruoxu left the inner sect and entered the place of true inheritance, everyone knew that the inner sect of the academy was going to change in the future. On one side was Fang Qingyun who had been in business for many years. On the other side was Su Zimo who was gradually gaining fame! Behind the two of them were the figures of legacy disciples as well!

The conflicts and conflicts between the academies might become even more intense in the future! "Congratulations, Senior Brother Yang." "Senior Brother Yang, I'm Qi Han. We completed a mission together previously." "Senior Brother Yang is amazing. I hope that I can learn from you more in the future." Many inner sect disciples surrounded Yang Ruoxu and congratulated him. Yang Ruoxu looked at the smiling faces of his fellow sect members and a hint of mockery flashed through the depths of his eyes as he felt nauseous. All these years, there was no one who was willing to get too close to him or have any relationship with him. A few days ago, his cave abode was still deserted. But now that he had entered the Perfected Immortal realm, he had soared into the heavens. Immediately, many of his fellow sect members came to congratulate him and talk about their relationship as fellow sect members. Yang Ruoxu held the palm of the Infanta Chi Hong and looked at Su Zimo, Liu Ping and his Dao child. The few

of them looked at each other and smiled. Their hearts were firm, and all their friendship was expressed in silence.

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As a bystander, Su Zimo could naturally tell that the relationship between Yang Ruoxu and the Scarlet Rainbow Princess had warmed up rapidly and exceeded that of fellow sect members. That was not hard to imagine. When Yang Ruoxu was severely injured, he could not help but be moved by the meticulous care of a woman like the Scarlet Rainbow Princess. Yang Ruoxu was an upright and righteous person to begin with. The more the Scarlet Rainbow Princess knew about him, the more she admired him. It was only logical for the two of them to adore each other after spending so much time together. If the two of them could succeed and become Dao companions, Su Zimo would be happy for them from the bottom of his heart. Once this matter was settled, Qiankun Academy would return to a long period of peace. Su Zimo returned to his cave abode and prepared to enter seclusion once more. Before his seclusion, he opened up a small outdoor courtyard in the depths of his cave abode and planted the Woriless Tree that he found in the Avici Hell. Qinglian's true body could absorb large amounts of Heaven and Earth essence qi and gather it in this cave abode. While nourishing her body and bloodline, it would also nourish the Woriless Tree. It was still unknown if the Woriless Tree could be revived. However, he had to give it a try no matter what. After everything was prepared, Su Zimo closed his cave abode and entered seclusion cultivation.... Avici Hell. After confirming that Qinglian's true body had settled down, Wu Dao's true body prepared to leave and return to the fiend region. This time round, he brought Ming Zhen with him. At that time, he would meet up with Yan Beichen. The three of them from Tianhuang Mainland would naturally have to have a good drink after reuniting. Wu Dao's true body summoned the Hell Suppressing Tripod and tore through the void to leave the Avici Hell. The moment he arrived above Shura Monastery, Ming Zhen sensed the Heaven and Earth essence qi once more and broke through the barrier of the Divine Essence Realm right away, about to become a Heaven Immortal! He was a Level 9 Earth Immortal to begin with and had also received the inheritance of Emperor Ananda. He was well-prepared and had not broken through the entire time because he was in the Avici Hell. Wu Dao's true body guarded by the side and raised his head slightly at the same time, gazing at the skies. The Avici Hell was a world of its own and could even block the descent of the Heavenly Tribulations!

At that moment, after Wu Dao's true body appeared, there was still no Heavenly Tribulation. The existence of Wu Dao's true body was originally an anomaly. Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Wu Dao's original body had fought against the guiding force of the Upper Realm for Ji Yaoxue and other old friends of Tianhuang Mainland. He faked his death using the Heavenly Punishment and stayed on Tianhuang Mainland for thousands of years. At this moment, as long as Wu Dao retracted his aura and did not release the spiritual sense of the True Martial Realm, he would be able to deceive everyone and avoid the Heavenly Tribulation! Wu Dao carefully released a wisp of True Martial Realm Divine Sense. As expected! In the blink of an eye, the color of the sky changed greatly and the wind howled. Dark clouds covered the sky above the Shura Temple and the world quickly darkened. The pressure was terrifying! Wu Dao's main body hurriedly restrained his aura and withdrew his Divine Sense. However, the tribulation clouds still did not disperse. There seemed to be a pair of eyes hidden within, looking down from above and inspecting the living beings in this area. Wu Dao's body was like an old monk in meditation, his Martial Spirit in his Sea of Consciousness was silent. A moment later, the tribulation clouds in the skies gradually dispersed, as though the pair of eyes did not notice anything unusual. For

Wu Dao's main body, the tribulation transcendence was not urgent. Furthermore, Ming Zhen was breaking through beside him. If he were to undergo the tribulation now, Ming Zhen would be the first to be struck to death by the Heavenly Tribulation! Before long, Ming Zhen successfully entered the Heavenly Essence realm. After stabilizing his cultivation realm, he opened his eyes and heaved a sigh of relief. Wu Dao's main body brought Ming Zhen to the nearest teleportation formation to return to Tianhuang Sect....Tianhuang Sect, Fiend Region. Thousands of cultivators gathered in the square outside the Tianhuang Grand Hall. Most of them were Mystic Immortals and Earth Immortals. They were battered and covered in injuries with panicked expressions. Furthermore, none of them were cultivators of Tianhuang Sect. The Heavenly Wolf took on the form of Chéng Rén and sat boldly in the main hall of Tianhuang Sect. Eight Heavenly Immortal experts sat on both sides of him. Apart from Yan Beichen, there were men and women among the other seven. All of them were Level 8 and Level 9 Heavenly Immortals. They were the Seven Emotions Demon Generals that the Heavenly Wolf had recruited over the years!

After returning from the Avici Hell, Yan Beichen had already recovered from his injuries by the time he woke up. With the inheritance of Emperor Bo Xun, the complete Fiend Buddhist Fiend Sutra and the Ketu Saber, his cultivation speed was extremely terrifying and he was already a Level 2 Heavenly Immortal. He was only slightly inferior to the Heavenly Wolf. Below the hall stood two Level 3 Heavenly Immortals, a man and a woman. The man was tall and handsome. However, there seemed to be a hint of sadness and worry in his eyes that could not be resolved. The woman was dressed in snow-white robes and was extremely beautiful. Her eyes were like water as she gazed at the man with tenderness and love in them. When the two of them stood together, they looked like a pair of celestial lovers. However, the two of them seemed to have traveled a long way. They looked tired and travel-worn, and there seemed to be some injuries on their bodies. The thousands of cultivators outside the hall were also brought over by the two of them. "Greetings, Patriarch Heavenly Wolf." The melancholy man bowed. The Heavenly Wolf nodded slightly and said, "Tell me about your background. Why did you bring thousands of injured soldiers to the territory of the Heavenly Barren Sect? Are you going to submit to me?" The man said, "I am Gu Tongyou from an Earth-level sect in the Middle Lands of the Demon Region, Zephyr Thunder Palace. The thousands of cultivators that we brought over are also from Zephyr Thunder Palace. "The Seven Emotions Demon Generals and the others did not react when they heard the words 'Zephyr Thunder Palace'. However, Yan Beichen's expression changed. He frowned slightly and looked at Gu Tongyou carefully. The Heavenly Wolf chuckled and said, "The Middle Lands of the Demon Region has the only demonic tree in the Demon Region, the Undying Tree! The Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi is rich and there are countless rare treasures buried underground. Elemental Spirit Mines and ancient ruins can be seen everywhere. ""That land is filled with killing every day. Every day, sects and factions could be completely destroyed.""An Earth-level sect is nothing at all!" The Heavenly Wolf was once the Seven Emotions Demon King and had followed Emperor Bo Xun to unify the entire Demon Region. Naturally, he knew the situation of every region of the Demon Region like the back of his hand. Although the Heavenly Barren Sect was a Xuanji sect, it was located in a corner of the Demon Region and had scarce resources. Therefore, it was not much of a threat.

Gu Tongyou said, "The Heavenly Wolf Patriarch is right. Some time ago, the Zephyr Thunder Palace that I was in was targeted by various factions. An expert came forward and joined forces with eighteen Earth-level sects to form eighteen demonic armies to attack the Zephyr Thunder Palace!" The Heavenly Wolf raised his eyebrows and said, "To be able to make eighteen sects of the same level join forces, it seems

that the Zephyr Thunder Palace has some tricks up its sleeve." "However, to be able to summon the experts of eighteen Earth-level sects, your tricks must be even tougher and your background is not small!" Gu Tongyou nodded and said, "The leader is the current Supreme True Demon, Yan Zui." Supreme True Demon! Hearing these words, the Seven Emotions Demon Generals shuddered and a trace of fear flashed across the depths of their eyes. Only the first on the True Demon Ranking was qualified to become a Supreme True Demon! Among the True Demons, no one was above him! He was invincible among the True Demons! One of the Demon Generals sneered and said, "Since the Supreme True Demon has come forward, is there a need to join forces with other factions? He alone is enough to trample the Zephyr Thunder Palace!" "He alone is not enough." Gu Tongyou shook his head slightly and said, "The Palace Lord fought with him and the outcome was not decided."

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Everyone present was shocked. Soon after, the Seven Emotions Demonic General came to his senses and laughed mockingly. A Demonic General said, "According to what you said, the Zephyr Thunder Palace is an Earth-rank force. In other words, your Palace Master's cultivation should be at the True Self Realm." "That's right." Gu Tongyou nodded. The Demonic General sneered. "I'm afraid you don't know the weight of the words Supreme True Demon! The supreme will is that among the true devils, no one is a match for him!" "What right does your Palace Master have to fight to a draw with the Supreme True Demon?" "Haha, you're full of nonsense. Do you really think we can't see through it?" "Why haven't I heard of the Palace Master of the Zephyr Thunder Palace? He's not even on the True Demon Ranking!" The Demonic Generals sneered. Gu Tongyou's expression was calm, and he was not angry. He said, "The Palace Master is not from the Demonic Region, but escaped from the Immortal Region. In the Nine Clouds Immortal Region, the Palace Master was once a Supreme True Immortal." "Hmm?" The expressions of everyone in the main hall changed! If what Gu Tongyou said was true, then a Supreme True Immortal could indeed fight to a draw with Yan Zui of the Demonic Region. Tian Lang pressed his hands in the air and suppressed the discussion. He said in a low voice, "Continue." Gu Tongyou said, "Among the commanders of the eighteen demonic armies, besides the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui, there was also the fourth on the True Demon Ranking, Fairy Zihe, the sixth on the True Demon Ranking, Dragon Demon, and the seventh on the True Demon Ranking, Demonic Blade Li Potian." Everyone present was greatly shocked when they heard this! There were already four experts on the True Demon Ranking! From this, it could be inferred that the Palace Master of the Zephyr Thunder Palace was powerful. Otherwise, he would not have alerted so many important figures. "The eighteen demonic armies attacked together, and the Palace Master could not do it alone. The territory of the Zephyr Thunder Palace was constantly devoured, and many cultivators died every day." Gu Tongyou's expression was sorrowful when he mentioned this. "Helpless, the Palace Master could only do his best to help us fight our way out of the Central Plains. However, the Palace Master was injured in this battle and was trapped in the Zephyr Thunder Palace." Gu Tongyou used the simplest words to describe this matter.

But even so, Yan Beichen could still imagine the devastation of that battle! Gu Tongyou said, "We fled all the way. Originally, there were more than a hundred thousand cultivators, but many of them scattered along the way, and some were chased to death." "Of the hundreds of thousands of cultivators who came here, only a few thousand remain." The Sky Wolf rolled his eyes and said, "I do sympathize with your experience, but the Heaven Wasteland Sect is only a Xuan sect. Even if we wanted to, we wouldn't be

able to save the Zephyr Thunder Palace." "Thank you for your kind intentions, Patriarch. We didn't come here to ask for your help, Patriarch." Gu Tongyou cupped his fists and said, "We only ask that the Heaven Wasteland Sect can take in the thousands of cultivators outside. They all came from the lower realms and it is not easy for them to cultivate. If they were to disperse, they would have nowhere to go." Sky Wolf did not respond immediately. Since the establishment of the Heaven Wasteland Sect, it had indeed treated everyone who ascended from the lower domain equally. This was a rule set by Wu Dao's true body. However, Wu Dao's true body had already been buried in the Avici Hell. Moreover, this matter involved a lot of people. It was not a big deal to take in thousands of cultivators, but it would not be worth it if he and the Heaven Wasteland Sect were implicated. The woman next to Gu Tongyou cupped her fists and said, "I am Qiu Siluo. As long as the Patriarch is willing to take them in, the two of us will leave immediately." "Where are you going?" Sky Wolf asked. Qiu Siluo smiled and said, "The two of us fled from the Immortal Domain and were saved by the Palace Master. That was why we were able to establish ourselves in the Demon Domain. The only reason I brought these people here is to fulfill the Palace Master's wish." "If those people outside have a place to stay and a place to live, the two of us will naturally return to the Zephyr Thunder Palace and fight side by side with the Palace Master!" "Good!" Yan Beichen suddenly praised. He looked at Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo and said in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoists, where did the Palace Master of the Zephyr Thunder Palace come from?" "Tianhuang Mainland." Gu Tongyou replied, "The Palace Master once told us that if there are people from Tianhuang Mainland in the Tianhuang Sect, they should have heard of his name." "His original name is Feng Cantian. In Tianhuang Mainland, he is known as the Thunder Emperor."

Indeed! Yan Beichen's eyes lit up. Wu Dao's true body had once mentioned to him about his encounter with Feng Cantian in the upper world. Therefore, when he heard about Zephyr Thunder Palace, he thought of the Thunder Emperor. The sect that the Thunder Emperor left behind in Tianhuang Mainland was none other than Zephyr Thunder Palace! Yan Beichen said in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoists, don't worry. Those cultivators outside will stay in Tianhuang Sect!" The seven Demon Generals frowned in disgust. Sky Wolf asked with a frown as well, "Brother Yan, shouldn't we reconsider this matter?" "There's no need to reconsider. I'll make the decision on this matter!" Yan Beichen's tone was resolute as he looked at Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo and said with a murderous aura, "Fellow Daoists, I'll follow you guys to Zephyr Thunder Palace and fight side by side with the Thunder Emperor!" "No!" Sky Wolf immediately refused. He had promised Wu Dao's true body that he would take care of Yan Beichen's safety. Yan Beichen was only a Level Two Heaven Immortal. If he went to Zephyr Thunder Palace in the Demon Domain's Central Earth, he would be drowned in a battle of that level without being able to do anything! "Yan Beichen, I don't care if you want to court death, but don't drag us down with you!" One of the Demon Generals said coldly. "That's right!" Another person pointed at the thousands of cultivators outside the main hall and said, "If Tianhuang Sect takes in these servants, it'll be inviting trouble to itself. There's no need to take this risk!" "Besides, since when did you, Yan Beichen, have the right to call the shots in Tianhuang Sect!" Yan Beichen looked at the seven Demon Generals and said coldly, "This is the rule set by the Patriarch back then. Everyone who ascends from the lower world is treated equally!" One of the Demon Generals sneered, "The Patriarch back then has already died in the Avici Hell. That kind of bullshit rule should have been abandoned long ago! The current Patriarch is Lord Sky Wolf!" "Patriarch, please drive these people out as soon as possible, lest they be destroyed." The other Demon Generals also stood out and tried to persuade him. Seeing this scene, the melancholy in Gu Tongyou's eyes grew heavier and he sighed softly. Sky Wolf also fell into deep thought.

Now, he was free. After all these years of operation, he had already completely controlled Tianhuang Sect with the help of the Seven Emotions Demon Generals. If he wanted to change the rule set by Wu Dao's true body, he could have done so long ago. However, he never did so. In fact, when Wu Dao's true body fell into the Avici Hell and knew that he was going to die, he undid the seal on his Primordial Spirit and gave him freedom. In the depths of his heart, Sky Wolf had already recognized Wu Dao's true body as his master. "If he was still alive, he would definitely take in these people." Sky Wolf suddenly murmured, then took a deep breath and made a decision in his heart. "Don't worry, Tianhuang Sect will take good care of the thousands of cultivators outside, settle them down, and integrate them into Tianhuang Sect!" Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo were overjoyed and hurriedly bowed to express their thanks. "A little Heaven Stage wolf, you really don't know what's good for you!" At this moment, a gloomy voice suddenly sounded in the main hall, drifting erratically. "You dare to take in anyone, I think there's no need for your little Tianhuang Sect to exist!"

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The expressions of everyone in the hall changed! The seven Demon Generals stood up one after another and looked around. They released their divine senses and enveloped the entire hall, but they could not find the location of the person who spoke. However, everyone knew that the person was in the hall! All of a sudden! As if a breeze blew past, everyone suddenly felt the weight on their waists lighten. In the next moment, there was another person in the hall! This person was dressed in tight clothes and held a storage bag in his hand. He waved it in the air and looked mockingly at Yan Beichen and the others. Everyone hurriedly reached out and subconsciously placed their hands on the storage bag at their waists, but they felt nothing. "This ..." Everyone's expressions changed and they were shocked. In the blink of an eye, the person had dashed past them and taken their storage bags! Throughout the entire process, no one could react, let alone stop him. If this person had the ability to take the storage bags at their waists, he naturally had the ability to take their heads! "True ... True Demon?" One of the Demon Generals was terrified and his voice trembled slightly. The seven Demon Generals were all Rank 8 and Rank 9 Heavenly Immortals, but they could not see through the cultivation realm of this man in front of them. "At least you have some eyesight." The man said proudly. "Evil Wind, you actually chased us all the way here. Are you really going to kill us all?" Gu Tongyou asked with a frown. "Of course!" True Demon Evil Wind smirked and said with a cold expression, "If you want to cut the grass, you have to remove the roots! Everyone in Zephyr Thunder Palace must die! ""Where's the other person?" Gu Tongyou suddenly asked. "Hahahaha!" A burst of laughter came from outside the hall. Another figure strode in with a terrifying aura that was no weaker than Evil Wind! Another True Demon expert! The seven Demon Generals exchanged glances and were secretly speechless. One had to know that Heaven Barren Sect was only a Black sect and did not even have a True Demon expert. True Demon Evil Wind laughed. "Gray Flame, you're too slow. ""In terms of movement techniques, I naturally can't compare to you."

The Gray Flame True Demon did not mind and said, "But in terms of killing, you can't compare to me!" True Demon Unholy Wind pursed his lips. "That may not be the case. Let's compete again in a while. We'll attack at the same time and destroy all of the living beings in this Heaven Barren Sect. Let's see who can kill more!" "Alright!" Ashen Flame True Demon agreed, his killing intent bursting forth! "Wait!" "Wait!" In the main hall, the seven demon generals opened their mouths at the same time. A Demon General pointed at Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo and forced a smile, "Seniors, they came to

us on their own. We didn't decide to take them in." "Yes." Another Demon General smiled and said, "We do not know them at all. They are just in a corner of this Demonic Domain. We have not come into contact with any Zephyr Thunder Palace." True Demon Unholy Wind raised his eyebrows slightly and joked, "But I clearly heard that someone wanted to take them in, and the person who made the promise was the Patriarch of your Heaven Barren Sect." "Patriarch, he ..." He must have been deceived by their flowery words and was confused for a moment. The seven Demon Generals looked at Sky Wolf and repeatedly signaled for him to quickly bow his head and admit his mistake. Sky Wolf's face was gloomy and he did not say a word. After all, he was the Seven Emotions Immortal King. How could he bow his head and admit his mistake so casually? Although he had once recognized Wu Dao as his master, he was tortured by Wu Dao for thousands of years before he was forced to submit. If it were in his previous life, he could kill these two True Demons with a flick of his little finger! Now, these two True Demons dared to show off in front of him! He had the cultivation experience of his previous life. Although his cultivation speed was fast, he was only a Level Four Heavenly Immortal and was no match for these two True Demons. The situation forced him to bow his head if he wanted to live, but he was not willing to! "Sigh." Gu Tongyou sighed softly and said, "These days, too many people have died. This is all because of the two of us. I hope the two of you will not implicate others and kill the two of us." Qiu Siluo did not speak. He only held Gu Tongyou's large hand tightly, his gaze gentle and firm.

"Haha ..." Cang Yan True Demon sneered. "The two of you and the servants of the Zephyr Thunder Palace will die without a doubt! When you came here, you had already brought disaster upon yourselves!" The seven Demon Generals trembled when they heard this. One of them looked at Sky Wolf and could not help but urge, "Patriarch, what are you thinking about? Hurry up and apologize to the two True Demons!" Sky Wolf glared at this person and said coldly, "Shut up!" No matter what, he was still the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect! The seven Demon Generals that he had subdued dared to speak to him in such a tone! "Patriarch, in my opinion, there is no need for our Heaven Barren Sect to exist. Why don't we follow the two True Demons?" Another Demon General said. "Exactly." The other Demon Generals all agreed. "Hahahaha!" Xie Feng and Cang Yan could not help but laugh when they saw this scene. The two of them looked at each other with tacit understanding. In fact, the two of them had already decided to destroy the Heaven Barren Sect and kill all living beings, leaving no one alive! However, the two of them were in no hurry to take action as they watched a show. The two of them enjoyed the feeling of being high above and controlling everyone's life and death. They could watch the ants of the Heaven Barren Sect fight to the death and tear each other apart! "Why? Do you want to betray me?" Sky Wolf stared at the seven Demon Generals coldly and said slowly, "Don't forget that I've placed restrictions on your bodies!" The reason why he could subdue the seven of them and form the Seven Emotions Demon Generals was because he had used a secret technique from his previous life to plant restrictions. Otherwise, given his cultivation, he would not have been able to control the seven top Heaven Immortals! The seven Demon Generals shuddered at the mention of the restrictions and did not dare to make a sound. Sky Wolf stood up slowly and looked at the two True Demons. He said in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoists, I can ignore the people of Zephyr Thunder Palace, but please be magnanimous and don't vent your anger on the Heaven Barren Sect." Ever since the establishment of the Heaven Barren Sect, Wu Dao's true body did not manage it much and the current situation was almost entirely his effort.

Sky Wolf did not want to hand over the Heaven Barren Sect to others. "Beast, how dare you call me a



fellow Daoist?" Suddenly, the Blue Flame True Demon reached out and grabbed Sky Wolf through the void! It was as though a tremendous power had descended and grabbed Sky Wolf by the throat, pulling him towards the Blue Flame True Demon. The seven Demon Generals did not dare to move at all. "Die!" Right then, a saber light flashed and was incomparably stunning. Saber intent rumbled and the boundless mortal world surged over, causing one to be filled with lust and unable to extricate themselves! Yan Beichen attacked with his saber! That was a killing move of the Fiend Buddhist Devotion Sutra! Mortal Desire! The Blue Flame True Demon had a mocking expression. How dare a mere rank 2 Heaven Immortal attack him? However, the next moment, a look of shock flashed through his eyes and he froze on the spot with a blank gaze. Endless lust surged over him. It was as though he could see himself becoming a Fiend Emperor and being invincible, ruling the fiend world and dominating the ancient times with countless beauties submitting to him ... It was as though he could see himself leading billions of fiends to conquer the Pure Lands and the Nine Firmaments Immortal Realm before finally becoming the master of the Heaven realm ... It was as though he could see himself ascending to the Greater Thousand Worlds and living eternally ... All of a sudden! In the Blue Flame True Demon's consciousness, his Dao Fruit shuddered and released an endless brilliance. Dao techniques spread and woke him up from his lust. Unfortunately, he was still a step too late. Poof! The saber light landed on his face and cut through his flesh, causing blood to splatter everywhere!

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Wielding the Ketu Saber, Yan Beichen slashed at the True Fiend Cangyan's face, creating a bone-deep wound that was dripping with blood! However, the difference in their cultivation realms was immense and their strength was worlds apart as well. If not for the sharpness of the Ketu Saber, Yan Beichen would not have been able to injure the True Fiend Cangyan even if his slash affected his mind. A look of regret flashed through Yan Beichen's eyes. The Ketu Saber was stuck in the bone of his cheek and failed to penetrate the True Fiend Cangyan's consciousness to destroy his Essence Spirit. Even so, the True Fiend Cangyan broke out in cold sweat and retreated rapidly! He was a True Fiend with a strong physique and bloodline. Ordinary heaven-grade Dharmic treasures could not hurt his flesh at all! However, that saber was able to cut through his flesh! What made him even more terrified was that the saber intent emitted by the slash was so strong that even his Primordial Spirit had almost fallen into it! If the person before him was a True Fiend as well, he would have been a dead man by that slash! "What's going on?" True Fiend Nefarious Wind frowned slightly. Yan Beichen's saber intent enveloped the True Fiend Cangyan entirely. Naturally, he did not sense it nor did he know what happened earlier on. "That's a good saber. However, it followed the wrong master!" The True Fiend Cangyan's eyes were filled with endless rage. His Dao Fruit was filled with a powerful Dao technique and a halo appeared behind his head! The menacing wound on his face healed at a speed visible to the naked eye. Although Yan Beichen's slash landed on his face, the power of that slash was way too weak and could only be considered as a superficial wound for a True Fiend expert. Glaring at Yan Beichen, the True Fiend Cangyan said with a murderous aura, "Ant, I'm going to burn you to ashes without leaving a corpse behind!" The moment he said that, the True Fiend Cangyan opened his mouth and spat out an incomparably blazing flame. Condensed with the power of True Essence, it surged towards Yan Beichen in a heatwave! That True Fiend Cangyan was the secret skill that made him famous! To use such a killing technique like Grayflame against a Tier Two Celestial Immortal, it was clear that he was truly enraged and his killing intent was at its peak! The might of this pale flame was enough to burn the entire hall to ashes! After releasing the Mortal World of Desire, Yan Beichen's Primordial Spirit became extremely

weak.

Even if he was in his peak condition, he still wouldn't be able to withstand the power of the True Demon! Suddenly! Yan Beichen's vision blurred as a figure appeared in front of him. Although the person's back was facing him, Yan Beichen was still able to recognize the person's identity at a glance. He couldn't help but be overjoyed, and his spirits were lifted! The newcomer was wearing a purple robe and a cold silver mask. Only a pair of deep eyes could be seen, and his aura was restrained. The flames swept over, but the newcomer merely raised his hand and casually grabbed at the flames. Puff! This flame was instantly crushed by the person's palm, turning into sparks that scattered on the ground before being extinguished! True Demon Gray Flame's pupils contracted. He quickly spread out his divine sense to check the newcomer's body! Nefarious Wind frowned with a grim expression as well. "Master?" When Heavenly Wolf saw that person, he was shocked as well and revealed a look of disbelief. Was he seeing a ghost? After a thousand years, he managed to escape from the hands of his old master? Furthermore, Heavenly Wolf realized that he could no longer see through Wu Dao's true body. The Dao technique that Wu Dao's true body cultivated was extremely different from the Dharmic formulations of the world. Unless they fought for real, it would be difficult for others to see through his strength. "Could it be that master has already deduced the next Wu Dao Dharmic formulation ...?" Heavenly Wolf was even more shocked when he thought of that possibility. When the Seven Emotions Fiend Generals caught sight of Wu Dao's true body, their expressions changed with wariness. "Who are you?" True Demon Gray Flame asked in a deep voice. True Demon Nefarious Wind said, "The two of us are here on the orders of the Supreme True Demon to hunt down a few ants. Please don't interfere." The two true demons couldn't see through Wu Dao's true body, so they first mentioned the Supreme True Demon. Wu Dao's true body ignored the two and turned to look at Yan Beichen, Heavenly Wolf, and the others. "Good brother, you're not dead!" A rare smile appeared on Yan Beichen's face. "Master!"

Heavenly Wolf also walked over and called out. However, after the incident in Avici, Heavenly Wolf couldn't help but have mixed feelings when facing Wu Dao's true body again. First of all, Emperor Bo Xun was still alive. Second of all, Wu Dao's true body had already returned him his freedom. To be precise, the two of them weren't master and servant anymore. "It's you?" The Martial Dao Body's eyes turned and fell on Gu Tongyou and Qiu Si Luo. He was slightly surprised. "Greetings, senior." Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo hurriedly stepped forward and bowed. However, when they heard Wu Dao's true body's words, the two of them were confused. Gu Tongyou asked, "Senior knows us?" "Yes." Wu Dao's true body nodded slightly. Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo looked at each other, even more confused. The two of them carefully recalled but couldn't remember the purple-robed cultivator with a silver mask in front of them. "We'll talk about this later." Wu Dao's true body didn't explain and asked, "What's going on, why are the two of you here?" Heavenly Wolf roughly recounted what had happened Just Now. Wu Dao's true body nodded and looked at Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo. "Don't worry, since you're cultivators of the Zephyr Thunder Palace, you can stay in the Heaven Barren Sect. There's no need to worry." "May I ask, senior and the Heaven Barren Sect ..." Gu Tongyou knew nothing about Wu Dao's true body and didn't know how much weight the words of Wu Dao's true body carried in the Heaven Barren Sect. Wu Dao's true body said, "I'm the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect." "Thank you, senior!" Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo were delighted and hurriedly thanked him. Heavenly Wolf pointed at the two True Demons Cang Yan and Evil Wind and said hatefully, "Master, I've already said that the Heaven Barren Sect doesn't have to take in the people of the Zephyr Thunder Palace. But these two still want to kill them!" "So you're the Patriarch

of the Heaven Barren Sect. "Evil Wind suddenly laughed. "Let me give you a piece of advice, you'd better stay out of this matter lest you get into trouble!" Cang Yan True Demon said coldly, "The people of the Zephyr Thunder Palace are people that the Supreme True Demon wants to kill. Who in the Demon Domain would dare to protect them!"

"Who's the Supreme True Demon?" Wu Dao's true body asked. He truly didn't know. Ever since he ascended to the Demon Domain, Wu Dao's true body spent almost all his time cultivating and deducing Wu Dao. He didn't care about the matters of the Demon Domain and knew very little about the many demonic cultivators. "Ha!" Cang Yan True Demon was so angry that he laughed with a mocking expression. "And here I was wondering what sort of a ruthless character he was. So, he hasn't even heard of the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui!" Evil Wind relaxed as well and chuckled. "After all, he's a small sect at the edge of the Demon Domain and hasn't seen much of the world. He's just a frog in a well. I'm afraid he doesn't even know about the True Demon Ranking." Wu Dao's true body walked towards the two True Demons and said, "I don't know much about the True Demon Ranking. However, I've seen the person ranked tenth on the True Demon Ranking." "You've seen the Master of White Bone Monastery?" Cang Yan True Demon asked with a frown, somewhat doubtful. "He's already dead." Wu Dao's true body stood ten feet in front of the two True Demons and said indifferently, "I'll send you guys to see him now." When they heard that, the two True Demons felt a chill run down their spines!

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"You ..." Suddenly, the Blue Flame True Fiend felt his heart skip a beat, as though a calamity was about to befall him! When Wu Dao's true body said that, his tone was calm without any threat or ferocity, as though he was stating a fact. However, the more that was the case, the more the two true fiends were terrified! All of a sudden! In the blink of an eye, the two of them felt as though a figure was moving in front of them and an aura of death descended. It was sinister and chilling! "Not good!" True Fiend Nefarious Wind was alarmed and channeled a secret skill right away, turning into a gust of wind and vanishing from the spot. However, the Blue Flame True Fiend was a step slower. Poof! A fist seemed to have appeared out of thin air and exploded the Blue Flame True Fiend's head, causing blood to splatter everywhere! For Wu Dao's true body, the distance of ten feet was covered in an instant. Wu Dao's true body did not use any divine powers or secret skills or blood qi for that speed – it was purely the burst of his physical strength. Therefore, the Heavenly Tribulation did not sense it either. Even so, the Blue Flame True Fiend did not have the chance to react at all and his head was blown apart with his Essence Spirit destroyed! Wu Dao's true body kept the Blue Flame True Fiend's Dao Fruit in passing. In his storage bag, there were still the Dao Fruits of the Master of White Bone Temple, the 14 Bone Demons, Madam Jade Bone, Old Man Dried Bone and the others. He could refine all of them when he entered seclusion. Of course, there were many more such treasures in the Avici Hell. Those treasures were placed in the Avici Hell and no one could take them away. True Fiend Nefarious Wind dodged and was scared out of his wits when he turned back to see the Blue Flame True Fiend killed by Su Zimo in a single move! Initially, he wanted to observe and see how strong the Patriarch of Heaven Barren Sect was before making any plans. But now, there was only a single thought in his mind. Escape! Without hesitation, True Fiend Nefarious Wind released a teleportation technique and vanished from the spot. By the time he appeared again, he was already at the entrance of the main hall! All of a sudden!

True Fiend Nefarious Wind sensed a boundless power behind him. Immediately after, Wu Dao's true

body arrived behind him!Psst!True Fiend Nefarious Wind's expression changed!Even his teleportation could not shake off the Patriarch of Heaven Barren Sect!Generally speaking, the distance of teleportation would not exceed 300 meters.On the other hand, a distance of 300m could be traversed in an instant by Wu Dao's main body, and there was practically no difference!True Devil Nefarious Wind wanted to flee, but it was already too late.While he was still in midair, he released all the power of his Essence Spirit. In his sea of consciousness, the Dao fruit was filled with Dao arts and a halo appeared behind his head!The Unholy Wind True Demon made a series of hand seals, and a terrifying storm materialized between his hands. He twisted his body and blasted it toward Wu Dao's true body.At the same time, True Fiend Nefarious Wind conjured his Essence Spirit mystic technique!At this critical moment of life and death, he could not hold back at all.In the face of True Demon Unholy Wind's counterattack, Wu Dao's main body did not dodge, nor did he change his stance. It was still an extremely simple and straightforward punch.The Essence Spirit mystic technique was the first to descend. Ripples appeared on the Mask of Mo Luo like water as a few strange faces suddenly appeared.Then, everything returned to normal.That Essence Spirit secret technique was easily blocked by the Mask of Mola.Bang!The storm released by True Devil Nefarious Wind was destroyed by a single punch from Wu Dao's main body as though it was nothing!In fact, the storm could not even stop Wu Dao's main body for a single moment!The fist of Wu Dao's main body landed on True Devil Nefarious Wind.Time seemed to have frozen for a moment.A vast amount of power surged into True Devil Nefarious Wind's body instantly.True Devil Nefarious Wind's eyes widened in fear!Poof!The next moment, True Devil Nefarious Wind's body was reduced into a blood mist by the tremendous power. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and his corpse was nowhere to be found!A Dao fruit floated in midair.Wu Dao's main body tossed it into his storage bag casually.It was so silent that one could hear a pin drop in the hall.

Heavenly Wolf, the Seven Emotions Fiend General, Gu Tongyou, Qiu Siluo and the others were dumbfounded when they saw what happened.Two True Fiends were dead with just two punches!However, it only took a few breaths from the moment Wu Dao's main body attacked to the end.It was a one-versus-two battle. It was a complete suppression!It was only at this moment that Heavenly Wolf was certain that Wu Dao's main body had already stepped into another realm of Wu Dao's!"Greetings, Patriarch.""Congratulations on your return, Patriarch. You've attained greater mastery of your divine technique!"The Seven Emotions Fiend General hurriedly stepped forward and bowed."Humph!"Heavenly Wolf recalled the Seven Emotions Fiend General's performance Just Now and his expression darkened. He said coldly, "Didn't you guys want to follow them just now? You even want to give up Heaven Barren Sect?""Lord Heavenly Wolf, we were wrong just now. We were confused.""Please forgive us, Lord Heavenly Wolf!"Seeing that the situation was bad, the Seven Emotions Fiend General hurriedly knelt on the ground and begged for mercy."This is unforgivable!"Heavenly Wolf took a deep breath and channeled a secret technique. He activated his spirit consciousness and activated the restrictions on the Essence Spirit of the Seven Emotions Fiend General!The expressions of the Seven Emotions Fiend Generals changed starkly and their gazes gradually glazed over. Their life auras decreased sharply before they collapsed to the ground and died on the spot!Heavenly Wolf was once the Seven Emotions Fiend King in his previous life and was decisive to kill. He definitely could not tolerate the betrayal of his subordinates."Master ..."Heavenly Wolf turned back to look at Wu Dao's main body. Just as he was about to speak, Wu Dao's main body raised his hand gently and interrupted him."Heavenly Wolf, you and I are no longer master and servant."Wu Dao's main body said, "I know that the biggest reason why you were willing to acknowledge me as your master back

then was not because you succumbed to my methods, but because you thought that Emperor Bo Xun was dead." "Now that Emperor Bo Xun has reappeared, you've regained your freedom. Go and find him. I won't stop you. "Given the methods of Wu Dao's main body, it would naturally be easy for him to restrain Heavenly Wolf and set up restrictions. However, Heavenly Wolf protected Yan Beichen and protected Heaven Barren Sect until now. In return, Wu Dao's main body gave him true freedom.

Heavenly Wolf was silent. Wu Dao's main body was right. There was no master and servant relationship between him and Wu Dao's main body. He was now a free man. Leaving this main hall meant that the sky was high and the sea was wide! But for some reason, his heart suddenly became empty. There was no excitement or joy, but a little reluctance and a little confusion. Although Emperor Bo Xun had reappeared, he had disappeared for thousands of years without a trace. Heavenly Wolf did not know where to find Emperor Bo Xun. Even if he found Emperor Bo Xun, what could he do? Heavenly Wolf suddenly felt dispirited and bored. He sighed softly and walked out of the main hall. Just as he was about to step out of the main hall, Heavenly Wolf suddenly paused, as if he had thought of something. Heavenly Wolf turned around, looked at Wu Dao's main body, raised his eyebrows slightly, and said, "Although Heaven Barren Sect was founded by you, it was developed and strengthened by me. I put in a lot of effort, why should I leave?" "I'm not going anywhere, I'm staying here!" Heavenly Wolf said arrogantly, held his head high and puffed out his chest, turned around and walked back. When he decided to stay, he felt a sense of relief, and even an indescribable joy flashed across the depths of his heart. Under the silver mask, Wu Dao's main body asked with a slight smile, "Are you sure you don't want to leave?" "I'm not leaving!" Heavenly Wolf waved his hand, "I have to stay here and watch Heaven Barren Sect rise step by step, and eventually become the overlord of the demon domain!" "Up to you." Wu Dao's main body said.

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"However." Wu Dao's main body changed the topic. "There's something you have to give me an answer to." Wu Dao's main body did not say what it was, but Skywolf knew. Skywolf said in a deep voice, "I can guarantee that I will never betray the old master. Of course, I will never betray you. "The implication of Skywolf's words was that he still treated Wu Dao's main body as his master. Skywolf continued, "If one day you and the old master fight, I will choose not to help either side." "Good!" Wu Dao's main body nodded. Emperor Bo Xun came back from the dead and kept Skywolf by his side. He had to consider one thing. If one day the two of them fought, who would Skywolf help? This was not an unfounded worry. Emperor Bo Xun came out and sent him to the Avici Great Hell. It was obvious that he wanted to kill him! If Skywolf still listened to Emperor Bo Xun and stayed by his side, it would be a huge hidden danger to Wu Dao's main body that could erupt at any time. Now, with Skywolf's promise, Wu Dao's main body could be at ease. Wu Dao's main body said, "I won't restrict your freedom. You can leave anytime you want." "Hmph!" Skywolf snorted and said, "Of course. If I'm not happy, I'll leave without saying goodbye to you!" "At that time, even if you cry and shout to make me stay, you won't have a chance!" Wu Dao's main body ignored him and picked up Evil Wind True Demon's storage bag, erased the spiritual sense imprint on it, and returned the storage bags of Skywolf, Gu Tongyou, and the others. Skywolf looked at the corpse of the Seven Emotions Demon General and sighed. "Why, are you regretting it?" Wu Dao's main body asked. Skywolf curled his lips and said, "Not to that extent. It's just seven traitors." After a pause, Skywolf sighed again. "Sigh! I originally thought that one day, the Seven Emotions Demon General would be able to make a name for himself in the Demon Realm and resound

throughout the Heaven Realm. Now that I look at it, I don't have the chance anymore. ""Why don't you take a look at the kind of people you found? With just the seven of them, can they kill their way out of the Demon Realm and become famous in the Heaven Realm?" Wu Dao's original body sneered.

"What? You don't like it?" Being mocked mercilessly by Wu Dao's true body, Heavenly Wolf's face turned red. He straightened his neck and shouted, "If you have the ability, go find seven people and let me see what kind of trash they are!" "Seven Emotions Demon General ..." Wu Dao's main body muttered softly. Originally, he rarely paid attention to the matters of the Heaven Barren Sect. However, now that he had stepped into the True Martial Realm, the level of the Heaven Barren Sect had also risen to the level of an Earth-level sect. The increase in rank meant that the territory they occupied and the number of cultivators in the sect would also increase. Tian Lang alone could not manage this situation at all. Since he had to go into seclusion frequently, he should indeed gather a few Heaven's Pride experts under his command and rule the Heaven Barren Sect together. Calling these prodigies the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals was not a bad idea. "Seven emotions ..." Wu Dao's main body said, "They correspond to joy, anger, sorrow, fear, love, hatred and lust and have their own meanings and reasons. Of the seven people you found, which one of them corresponds to the seven emotions?" Tian Lang chuckled. "That's easy for you to say. How can you find a cultivator who corresponds to the seven emotions and is worthy of the title of the Seven Emotions Demon General?" "There's one right now," Wu Dao's main body looked at Yan Beichen. "Brother Yan, there are a total of seven titles for the Seven Emotions Demon General and you're the most suitable for the Abomination title." Although Yan Beichen cultivated the Fiend Buddhist Devotion Sutra, his foundation was the Hatred Sutra. Hatred was also the source of his obsession for cultivation. Yan Beichen's Dao technique corresponded to the Abomination of the seven emotions! "Alright," Yan Beichen naturally would not decline and agreed right away. "Wonderful!" Tian Lang's eyes lit up. "Why didn't I think of such a suitable candidate before!" Yan Beichen's cultivation was not high at the moment, only a Level Two Heavenly Immortal, but he had received Bo Xun's inheritance and his potential was too great! Although Tian Lang was now two levels higher than Yan Beichen, he would definitely not be Yan Beichen's opponent in a few years' time! "This candidate is indeed suitable. I have nothing to say."

Tian Lang rolled his eyes and still refused to admit defeat. "But you've only found one. You still need six more. What's there to be proud of?" Wu Dao's main body said, "This one alone is a hundred times stronger than the seven you found." Tian Lang could not refute. Yan Beichen had received Bo Xun's inheritance and wielded the Ketu Saber. He was simply the second Bo Xun! In comparison, the seven people he found were indeed rotten fish and shrimps. Wu Dao's main body said, "Furthermore, the position of the Seven Emotions Fiend General is no small matter. It's better to have nothing than to have something substandard." Right then, a young monk sprinted over from outside the grand hall, panting slightly – it was Ming Zhen. Wu Dao's main body sensed that there were changes in Heaven Barren Sect and left first. He condensed the True Wu Dao body and Ming Zhen could not catch up to him even without using divine powers or secret skills. It was only at this moment that Ming Zhen finally arrived at the Heaven Barren Grand Hall. "Ming Zhen!" When Yan Beichen saw the young monk, he recognized him immediately and greeted him. "Patron Yan!" When Ming Zhen caught sight of Yan Beichen, he could not help but smile in joy. They were both born in the same generation. Although they did not interact much in the past, they had fought side by side for the human race. Now that they were reunited in the Upper World, they felt extremely close. When Wu Dao's main body saw Ming Zhen walking over, his heart

skipped a beat. "I've already found a candidate for the second of the Seven Emotions Fiend Generals." "Him?" Heavenly Wolf followed the gaze of Wu Dao's main body and looked over at Ming Zhen. "Only a rank one Heaven Immortal?" Heavenly Wolf frowned doubtfully. "Didn't you just say that it's better to have nothing than to have something substandard?" "Let me tell you, since you've chosen Yan Beichen for the first of the Seven Emotions Fiend Generals, the remaining six can't be too far behind even though they can't surpass him, right?" "What qualifications does this little monk have? He can't be the Seven Emotions Fiend Generals just because he's an old friend of Heaven Barren Sect, right?" "He's not qualified?" Wu Dao's main body smiled. "His future achievements won't be weaker than Brother Yan's."

"Continue bragging!" Heavenly Wolf rolled his eyes in disbelief. How could a random little monk compare to Yan Beichen who received the inheritance of Emperor Bo Xun? Heavenly Wolf protested. "That's not fair. I don't agree!" Wu Dao's main body ignored Heavenly Wolf and merely murmured softly, "I don't think there's anyone more suitable than him for the joy of the seven emotions." When Heavenly Wolf saw that he could not change the decision of Wu Dao's main body, he rolled his eyes and came up with a plan. He was prepared to teach this little monk a lesson and take him down a notch! Heavenly Wolf strode to Ming Zhen's side. Unexpectedly, he turned and glared at Ming Zhen's eyes, releasing his visual technique – Eye of Fear! Once one was targeted by the Eye of Fear, the slightest flaw in one's mental state would result in fear. Even if it was just a trace, the fear would erupt and one would be unable to defend against it, resulting in a mental breakdown!

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A demonic glint shone in Heavenly Wolf's eyes as his pupils constricted continuously, shrouding over with an indescribable sense of horror. "Little monk, are you afraid?" Heavenly Wolf's voice sounded faintly, reverberating through the hall with a sinister tone. Ming Zhen turned to look at Heavenly Wolf with clear, innocent eyes. Those eyes seemed to be the cleanest thing in the world, containing a mysterious might and supreme benevolence that could cleanse the hearts of all sins and ugliness. Heavenly Wolf felt ashamed of his inferiority when he met those eyes. The Dao art of the Eye of Terror dissipated silently as well. "Patron, what's wrong?" Ming Zhen asked softly with a smile, "Why are you afraid? Why don't you tell me about it? Perhaps, I can help you resolve it." "I ..." Heavenly Wolf explained hurriedly, "I don't have any ill intentions. I merely wanted to embarrass you so that you'll back off." After saying that, Heavenly Wolf felt incomparably relaxed and delighted, as though a burden had been lifted from his shoulders. "Heh!" "Hehehe ..." Heavenly Wolf grinned widely and laughed foolishly at Ming Zhen. Under Ming Zhen's gaze, Heavenly Wolf fell into a strange state. He didn't know why, but he felt incomparable joy in his heart. It was as if everything around him was so beautiful. "Amazing!" Heavenly Wolf tilted his head slightly and clasped his hands together, smiling foolishly with a blissful and satisfied expression. Yan Beichen felt his hair stand on end as he watched from the side. Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo could not help but chuckle as well. As bystanders, the two of them could naturally tell that although Heavenly Wolf's cultivation realm was higher than the young monk's, the latter was not affected at all due to his profound Buddhist Dharma. Instead, Heavenly Wolf was cleansed by the young monk's gaze and had already lost himself in an illusion. Gu Tongyou took out his Luopo Flute and swept it gently through the void. A few flutes let out whimpers that were mournful and sorrowful, as though they were sobbing. Heavenly Wolf shuddered and jolted awake! "I-I ... Just now ..." Heavenly Wolf's eyes widened and he gradually recalled his performance Just Now. Instantly, his face

flushed red and he wanted nothing more than to find a hole to hide in."Motherf \* cker, this is so embarrassing!"

Tian Lang cursed inwardly, full of vexation."Benefactor."Ming Zhen called out softly."Don't come over! Don't look at me!"The Heavenly Wolf was so scared that its entire body trembled. Its huge wolf head appeared out of fear.He hurriedly turned around and ran behind Wu Dao's main body to hide.Actually, Ming Zhen did not attack Sky Wolf.It was only because the Heavenly Wolf harbored evil intentions that he suffered the backlash of Ming Zhen's Dao Technique.Ming Zhen possessed the legacy of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva and the legacy of Emperor Ananda in the Avici Hell.Even the Heavenly Wolf in his previous life might not have been able to bewitch Ming Zhen at the same cultivation realm!Ananda was a Sanskrit word, which meant joy and joy. It corresponded to the joy of the seven emotions!Wu Dao's true body told Ming Zhen about the Seven Emotions Demonic General and asked Ming Zhen to take over the position of the Seven Emotions Joy.Ming Zhen did not decline and gladly agreed."Patriarch of Tianhuang Mainland, thank you for taking in the cultivators of Zephyr Thunder Palace. We still have important matters to attend to and will not linger in Tianhuang Sect."Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo went forward to bid farewell."Are the two of you returning to Zephyr Thunder Palace?"Wu Dao's true body asked.Gu Tongyou nodded. "If we don't die this time round, the two of us will pay a visit to thank the Patriarch."Even though he said that, Gu Tongyou knew in his heart that the two of them would definitely die if they returned to Zephyr Thunder Palace!"Let's go, I'll follow you guys."Wu Dao's true body said casually.Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo's eyes lit up in delight.Qiu Siluo asked in disbelief, "Patriarch, are you planning to head to Zephyr Thunder Palace to help us?"The two of them were already satisfied that Tianhuang Sect was willing to take in the cultivators of Zephyr Thunder Palace and did not dare to hope that the Patriarch of Tianhuang Sect would help them.Yan Beichen said, "Don't worry, the two of you. Since the Thunder Emperor is in trouble, we won't stand by and do nothing even if we're billions of miles away from him."Back in Tianhuang Mainland, it was because of the Human Emperor, Thunder Emperor and the other ancient emperors that the human race was able to break free from slavery and truly stand tall on Tianhuang Mainland, ushering in a golden age.

For Su Zimo, Yan Beichen and Ming Zhen, they had always felt a sense of respect and gratitude towards the Human Emperor, Thunder Emperor and the others!Furthermore, the people of Tianhuang Mainland ascended to the upper world where the environment was cruel and cultivation was difficult – they naturally had to help one another."If the Thunder Emperor is in trouble, count me in!"Ming Zhen stood out as well.Gu Tongyou gripped his fists slightly and asked emotionally, "I wonder how many people the Patriarch can gather in a day?"Just the three of us."Wu Dao's true body said indifferently."Ah?Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo were stunned.Wu Dao's true body glanced sideways at the Heavenly Wolf standing behind him. "Four if you include him."Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo exchanged glances. Just Now, their excitement was fading and their emotions were sinking as well."Patriarch, I know that you're strong."Gu Tongyou hesitated for a moment. "However, you might not know what sort of terrifying enemy Zephyr Thunder Palace is facing this time round."Wu Dao's true body said, "The Supreme True Demon Yan Zui. Those two mentioned it before.""No, it's not just Yan Zui."Gu Tongyou could sense that Wu Dao's true body did not seem to care about the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui and could not help but feel his heart sink with a bad premonition.The biggest taboo in a fight between cultivators was to underestimate the enemy.Furthermore, their opponent was the Supreme True Demon!He had witnessed the battle between his palace master and the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui with his own



eyes – it was truly earth-shattering and earth-shattering! Without personally witnessing it, one would never be able to understand the terror of such power. Gu Tongyou reminded, "Patriarch, in addition to Yan Zui, there are three other True Demons on the True Demon List that have already appeared. They are the fourth on the True Demon List, Fairy Zi He, the sixth Dragon Demon, and the seventh Demon Blade Li Potian!" "Oh." Wu Dao's true body casually responded. Gu Tongyou observed the reaction of Wu Dao's true body as he mentioned the names of these four people. Wu Dao's true body was wearing a silver mask and his expression could not be seen. His eyes were also like an ancient well, without the slightest fluctuation.

Now, seeing the reaction of Wu Dao's true body, Gu Tongyou guessed that the Patriarch of the Heaven Wasteland Sect most likely had not heard of these people's fierce names. This was indeed the case. Wu Dao's true body had indeed not heard of them. Gu Tongyou thought for a moment, then explained, "Patriarch, Just Now you've killed two True Demons. They can only be considered as True Demons with lower battle strength in the True First Realm." "The True First Realm is divided into four levels: Unity, Sky Human, Void, and Paradise." "The fallen Cang Yan and Xie Feng are at most True Demons of the Sky Human stage, but the four on the True Demon List are all at the fourth level of the True First Realm, peak experts of the Paradise stage!" "Yes." Wu Dao's true body nodded, paused, and said, "To me, there is no difference." Gu Tongyou saw Wu Dao's true body nod and thought that the other party had understood his meaning. In the end, when the last sentence was said, both Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo were shocked! The two looked at Wu Dao's true body, dumbfounded. They had seen arrogant people, but they had never seen such an arrogant person ... Moreover, the Patriarch of the Heaven Wasteland Sect said it so casually, as if it was true. If they had not seen the terrifying means of a supreme True Demon, the two almost believed it!

## **Chapter 2369**

Qiu Siluo frowned slightly, pondered for a moment, and asked, "Patriarch, may I ask what your cultivation realm is ..." The two of them couldn't see the cultivation realm of Wu Dao's original body. If the other party was a Grotto-Heaven Realm Demon King, then their worries were completely unnecessary. "It should be the True One Realm." Wu Dao's original body said, "But, I haven't passed the tribulation yet." Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo were stunned again, dumbfounded. There was too much information in this sentence, and the two of them couldn't digest it for a while. Normally, when a cultivator stepped into the True One Realm and condensed a Dao Fruit, they would inevitably attract a Heavenly Tribulation. But what did the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect mean by not passing the tribulation? Could it be that he had some means to deceive the heavens and hide from the secrets of heaven? Moreover, if he didn't pass the tribulation, he couldn't be considered to have stepped into the True One Realm. The process of passing the tribulation was not only to resist the tribulation, but also to use the tribulation to temper the body and blood, cleanse the Dao, and condense the Vital Essence. How could he not pass the tribulation? Even if he passed the tribulation now, the cultivation realm of the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect was only at the Consolidation Realm of the True One Realm. How could he fight with the experts on the True Demon Ranking? Qiu Siluo looked a little embarrassed, but he smiled politely and said, "Patriarch, about the current situation of the Zephyr Thunder Palace, maybe we didn't explain it clearly before." "This time, 18 Earth-level sects have joined forces to form 18 Demon Armies, led by the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui, Zihe Fairy, Dragon Demon, and Li Potian. There are about 200,000 people." "Not counting the Earth Immortals and Sky Immortals, there are hundreds of

True Demon experts!" "Oh." Wu Dao's original body responded. Qiu Siluo looked at him as he spoke, and Wu Dao's original body couldn't keep silent, so he casually responded. Qiu Siluo continued, "In addition to the 18 Demon Armies, there are actually other large and small sects and forces that are also involved, more than a hundred!" "The 18 Demon Armies, together with these sects and forces, there are more than a million demonic cultivators besieging the Zephyr Thunder Palace!" Qiu Siluo tried his best to describe the situation that the Zephyr Thunder Palace was facing this time, but Wu Dao's original body always had the same expression, as if he didn't care.

An army of a million demons encircled the Zephyr Thunder Palace. Under the orders of the Supreme True Demon, who could stop them? Wherever the army's iron hooves passed, not a single blade of grass remained. Not even chickens or dogs were spared! Realizing that, the Hall Master had ordered the cultivators of the Zephyr Thunder Palace to split up and escape. And now, the Patriarch of the Heaven Wasteland Sect wanted to bring three or four people to the Zephyr Thunder Palace. This was simply throwing an egg at a rock, and courting death. "Let's go." Wu Dao's main body looked at Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen, and Tian Lang and said, "Just the four of us." "Ah?" Gu Tong You and the other two felt powerless. They had said so much, but they couldn't change the Patriarch's decision. Wu Dao's main body said, "It'll be inconvenient if we bring too many people." Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo didn't understand what he meant and looked confused. However, they didn't have the energy to think too deeply. Every word and action of the Patriarch of the Heaven Wasteland Sect was unfathomable and unfathomable. "Are we leaving now?" Gu Tongyou was a little unsure, so he asked. Wu Dao's main body nodded. Qiu Siluo couldn't help but remind, "Patriarch, why don't you transcend the tribulation first?" Wu Dao's main body said, "There's no hurry." Qiu Siluo, "... Gu Tongyou, ..." Since then, the two decided to remain silent and stop persuading him. The few of them walked out of the main hall. Tian Lang seemed to have thought of something and came up to him again. He licked his big face and asked, "Master, look at my aptitude. Which title of the Seven Emotions Demon Generals is suitable for me?" Since Yan Beichen and Ming Zhen were among the Seven Emotions Demon Generals, they wouldn't listen to his command. Since that was the case, he might as well join them. He could almost imagine that the Seven Emotions Demon Generals would definitely make a name for themselves in the demon domain in the future. He had to occupy a position in advance. Wu Dao's main body glanced at him and said, "You're not qualified." "I..." Tian Lang was just about to curse, but when he remembered that he was facing Wu Dao's main body, he hurriedly shut his mouth and almost fainted.

"How am I not qualified!" Tian Lang complained unhappily. "Can you beat them?" The "them" that Wu Dao's main body was talking about were Yan Beichen and Ming Zhen. Tian Lang had just suffered a setback from Ming Zhen, so he didn't have the slightest chance of winning against Yan Beichen. In comparison, he was indeed not as good as Yan Beichen and Ming Zhen. "Now that the Patriarch is yours and I have nothing, you have to arrange an identity for me!" Tian Lang continued, "It's best if your status isn't low. You have to be loud and awe-inspiring so that you can do whatever you want outside." Wu Dao's main body pondered for a moment. "I still lack a mount ..." "..." Tian Lang resisted the urge to curse with a bitter expression. However, after leaving Heaven Barren Sect, Tian Lang reverted to his true form and arrived beside Wu Dao's main body. Including Tian Lang, Wu Dao's main body and the group of six arrived at the teleportation formation of Heaven Barren Sect before long and teleported away to the Central Plains of the demon domain! ... The Central Plains of the demon domain. With the Tree of Immortality as the center, it spread out endlessly, forming a vast territory. The Tree of Immortality was a

sacred tree of the demon domain. Because of the Undying Tree, the Central Plains was filled with slaughter. Countless sects and factions fought each other here, causing a rain of blood to break out. It was unknown how many powerful beings were buried in this territory. Due to the fact that too many cultivators had died in this territory, the land had even been dyed red with blood! No matter which corner of the demon domain one set off from, the moment one saw the red land in the middle of the demon domain, it meant that they had entered the Central Plains. Zephyr Thunder Palace. This was a sect that had risen abruptly in the Central Plains of the demon domain for thousands of years. Due to the powerful combat strength of the palace master, Feng Cantian, who was almost invincible among his peers, the sect developed extremely rapidly. However, the ideology of Zephyr Thunder Palace was incompatible with the various sects around the demon domain. Zephyr Thunder Palace treated all cultivators and living beings of the upper and lower worlds equally.

To most cultivators of the demon domain, this was simply heresy! Be it the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain or the demon domain, they all believed that the strong were respected. In the demon domain, this ideology was even more extreme. Cultivators and living beings of the lower worlds were born to be enslaved and inferior. They were born to be servants! Of course, there were also some people in the demon domain who yearned for the ideology of Zephyr Thunder Palace. Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo were two of them. However, as Zephyr Thunder Palace continued to develop and grow, it was inevitable that it would come into contact with the surrounding sects and forces, and the conflict gradually deepened. At first, the various forces were afraid of the strength of the palace master of Zephyr Thunder Palace and did not dare to rashly attack. Later, when they learned that the palace master of Zephyr Thunder Palace came from the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, they instantly broke the balance and caused the demons of the Central Plains to suppress them! The Supreme True Demon, Yan Zui, appeared and killed his way to Zephyr Thunder Palace alone, erupting into a great battle with Feng Cantian! This battle exceeded everyone's expectations. Both sides fought to a draw, and Yan Zui returned empty-handed! After that, Yan Zui raised his arm and called for Fairy Zihe, Dragon Demon, and Demonic Saber Li Potian to respond. They gathered 18 demon armies and hundreds of sects and forces of various sizes to form an army of millions of demon cultivators to attack Zephyr Thunder Palace!

## **Chapter 2370**

The Middle Lands of the Demon Region. The Zephyr Thunder Palace, an Earth rank sect that had risen rapidly in the past few thousand years, was now on the verge of collapse. To the Demon Region, this wasn't a big deal. Especially in the Middle Lands that was covered in blood, who knew how many sects like the Zephyr Thunder Palace had disappeared in the river of time and were gradually forgotten by people. The territory that the Zephyr Thunder Palace once controlled had been completely conquered by the 18 demon armies. Now, only the Zephyr Thunder Palace was left. This palace was on the verge of collapse, and it was extremely dilapidated. However, even after a day of continuous attacks by the million demon army, they still couldn't take it down! This was because there was a final figure standing on top of this palace. The Thunder Emperor, Feng Cantian! Around the palace, there were piles of corpses that were like small blood-colored mountains. There were at least tens of thousands of them. Among these corpses, there were Earth Immortals, Sky Immortals, and even True Demon experts! Feng Cantian stood on top of the palace, his body covered in wounds and blood. However, his body was tall and straight, just like the Frightening Evil Spear beside him, standing firm! The sun was setting in the west. The afterglow of the setting sun shone on the dilapidated palace, on the surrounding corpses, and

on Feng Cantian's body, drawing out a long blood-colored figure that looked lonely and tragic. The gradually setting sun seemed to indicate that the fate of the Zephyr Thunder Palace and Feng Cantian had come to an end. Drip! Drip! The blood on Feng Cantian's body couldn't stop flowing, dripping onto the palace and emitting a soft sound. That tattered body appeared to be in such a state of disrepair and weakness. However, the surrounding million demon army didn't dare to rashly step forward! Even the millions of True Demon experts didn't dare to act rashly! Those who acted rashly had already fallen in front of the Zephyr Thunder Palace, becoming cold corpses. Other than Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, Dragon Demon, and Demonic Blade Li Potian, no other True Demon could block Feng Cantian's attack! At this moment, there was a commotion among the million demon army. Four figures flew through the air, their auras powerful. They stood in four different directions, surrounding the Zephyr Thunder Palace. The four True Demons on the True Demon Ranking had appeared at the same time!

"Feng Can Tian, submit. My patience is limited." The person who spoke wore a black robe. His countenance was pale, and one of his eyes was black while the other was white. He was strange and terrifying, and his surroundings were suffused with an aura that caused others to tremble in fear! This person was the supreme True Devil, Yan Zui! It was said that Yan Zui had received the inheritance of the King of Hell, and when he was just born, he was accompanied by strange phenomena. When Yan Zui was born, he didn't cry or make a fuss. He was born with Yin Yang Eyes, which could illuminate heaven and earth and subdue ghosts. Feng Can Tian was disdainful and retorted: "With just you?" An abnormally tall and sturdy man suddenly opened his mouth and said in a deep voice, "Feng Can Tian, do you really think that if the four of us went all out, you would be able to survive until now?" This man was about thirty to forty feet tall and his neck was covered in golden scales. His voice boomed like thunder. He was the sixth on the True Demon List, Dragon Demon! "You can go all out." Feng Cantian coldly said: "However, before I die, I will definitely drag one of you down with me!" The four of them were expressionless and did not make a sound. Feng Can Tian indeed had the ability to do so! If they wanted to kill a supreme True Immortal, they would have to pay a heavy price! When the four of them surrounded Feng Can Tian, they didn't dare to go all out because they were afraid of Feng Can Tian's final struggle. "Feng Can Tian, if you were at your peak state, you would indeed have the ability to fight back." Demonic Blade Li Potian carried a pitch-black long blade and shook his head: "However, your Blood Qi has declined greatly and you are heavily injured. Your battle strength is not even 50% of your peak state, and you still want to kill us?" "Why don't you try?" Feng Can Tian slightly raised his eyebrows and killing intent burst out from his eyes! The Frightened Evil Spear beside him seemed to have sensed its owner's determination and started to vibrate. "Hehe." A beautiful woman in purple laughed lightly and said: "Boss Yan, don't think about subduing him. This person is too stubborn, just kill him." "Hurry up, I haven't eaten for many days, I'm hungry."

This woman in purple was the fourth on the True Demon List, Fairy Zihe. Fairy Zihe was extremely beautiful. Her skin was as white as jade, and her every frown and smile could cause ripples in one's heart. However, the millions of demons present looked at Fairy Zihe with an inexplicable fear in their eyes! Feng Can Tian's eyes were like lightning. Although his body was in tatters, his majesty didn't decrease. He shouted: "Old witch, you have no humanity, you are cruel and vicious. I will kill you next!" "What did you call me?" Fairy Zihe's eyes turned cold. Feng Can Tian said coldly: "Old witch, your face is already full of wrinkles and you are in your twilight years. You only rely on your evil secret technique to eat a purple placenta every day to maintain your youth." "All these years, I don't know how

many innocent women have died in your hands. I don't know how many children have been killed by you before they were even born! Even if I cut you into a thousand pieces, it wouldn't be too much! "The purple placenta was a woman's placenta. Fairy Zihe looked young and beautiful, but she was already an old woman. However, she would find pregnant girls every day and kill them. She would remove the placenta and eat it, using a secret technique to maintain her youth and condense her Blood Qi. If a fetus lost its placenta, it would die not long after. Even if she only ate it once a day, the number of girls and fetuses that had died in her hands for hundreds of thousands of years was terrifying. "Kill!" "Feng Can Tian stared at Fairy Zihe and pulled out the Frightening Evil Spear beside him. He attacked first and stabbed through the void!" "Attack!" Yan Zui shouted coldly. "Whoosh!" A huge bloody iron chain appeared in Yan Zui's hand. Black Qi filled the air as it pierced through the air and wrapped around the Frightening Evil Spear, trapping it! Dragon Demon roared and activated his bloodline. His body grew to ten feet tall and transformed into a half-dragon half-human form. He waved his dragon claws and attacked Feng Can Tian. "Swoosh!" Li Potian slashed down with his saber, as if he was going to tear the heavens and earth apart! Fairy Zi He screamed and pointed at Feng Can Tian. A purple river with a fishy smell surged forward. There were countless ladies and unformed ghost babies floating in it!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Feng Can Tian continuously unleashed his secret techniques and clashed with the four true demons, causing a series of earth-shattering noises to ring out! A figure fell into the main hall. "Puff!" Feng Can Tian spat out a mouthful of blood and his face was pale. He could only rely on the Frightening Evil Spear to barely remain standing. His body was still stained with the purple river's dirty water. His flesh was constantly corroding, and there were several ghost babies hanging on his body, biting his bones and tendons. "Hehe!" Demonic Blade Li Potian was relieved and sneered, "I was wondering what other tricks you had up your sleeves. You're already at the end of your rope, unable to withstand a single blow!" "Feng Can Tian, I'll give you one last chance." Yan Zui said in a low voice, "Surrender immediately and I'll spare your life!" "Hahahaha!" Feng Can Tian was not afraid at all. He laughed heartily and said, "Even if I, Feng Can Tian, die in battle, I won't live!" Back in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, he had faced a strong enemy that was a hundred times stronger than the supreme true demon in front of him, but he had never surrendered. How could he retreat when faced with everything in front of him? Yan Zui's eyes were cold. He no longer suppressed the killing intent in his heart and said slowly, "Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!" At this moment, a voice came from the distant sky. "With me here today, he won't die."