

Sacred King 2371

Chapter 2371

When this voice was first heard, it was still far away in the sky. When the last word was said, a few figures had already arrived. They passed by the million demon army and headed toward the Zephyr Thunder Palace. "Who is it!" A few True Demon experts stood out and shouted. "Let them come." Yan Zui waved his hand and looked at the newcomers calmly. Among them, there was a man and a woman who were originally from the Zephyr Thunder Palace. They had already escaped and now returned. The remaining man in a black robe and a young monk were only low-level Heaven Immortals. They were nothing to be afraid of. Only the man in a purple robe riding the Moon-Swallowing Heavenly Wolf was wearing a silver mask. His cultivation could not be detected and he looked unfathomable. "Why are you back?" Feng Cantian looked at Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo and asked with a frown. "Palace Master, we ... found a few helpers. They're here ..." Qiu Siluo glanced at Wu Dao's original body and felt guilty. He could not believe it himself and his voice became softer and softer. Including the Heavenly Wolf, they only had six people. The other party had a million demon army. The difference was too great! Feng Cantian's gaze swept past Wu Dao's original body, Yan Beichen, and Ming Zhen. He sighed in his heart. This was nonsense. Not only would he die today, but these people would also die for nothing. "Senior Thunder Emperor!" Yan Beichen drew his Ketu Saber and held it in front of his chest. He said in a deep voice, "I'm Yan Beichen, also from Tianhuang Region. Today, I'm here to fight alongside you!" "I'm Ming Zhen, from Tianhuang Region. I'm willing to fight alongside the Thunder Emperor." Ming Zhen held a string of prayer beads in his left hand and the Demon Subduing Pestle left by Emperor Ananda in his right. He looked calm and fearless. "So you're from Tianhuang Region!" Feng Cantian was both regretful and excited. He clenched his fists and said, "Good, good, good! I didn't expect to be able to join forces with someone from Tianhuang Region in the Upper World. I have no regrets even if I die! Today, we'll go all out and kill them to our hearts' content!" "Palace Master, this is the Patriarch of Tianhuang Region Sect." Gu Tongyou pointed at Wu Dao and said. Feng Cantian nodded and said, "Since you established the Heaven Wasteland Sect, you must be someone from Heaven Wasteland."

"Senior Thunder Emperor, I am Araki Takeshi." Wu Dao said. "Araki Takeshi?" Feng Can Tian frowned slightly. He felt that this name was familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before. However, the situation was critical, and he didn't have the time to think too much about it. "As long as I'm here today, he won't die. Who said that?" Yan Zui asked as he stared at Wu Dao's True Body. Among the few people who came later, only the purple-robed cultivator was unfathomable. If he wasn't mistaken, the person who Just Now said those words should be this person! Yan Zui couldn't see through Wu Dao's real body, and neither could Fairy Zihe and the other two, so they didn't act rashly. Instead, they remained vigilant. With the current situation, it was almost impossible to protect Feng Can Tian! Unless the person who came was a Demon King! Normally speaking, experts at the level of a Demon King wouldn't interfere in the battle between Earth Sects. However, Fairy Zihe and the others couldn't see through Wu Dao's True Body, so they weren't confident. "I said it." Wu Dao's True Body replied. Yan Zui chuckled and said, "There are four experts on the True Demon Ranking here, hundreds of True Demon experts, and millions of demon soldiers. With such a formation, no one can stop them unless it's an expert at the Grotto-Heaven Realm or above!" After a pause, Yan Zui narrowed his eyes and asked, "What's your cultivation?" Fairy Zihe and the others' expressions changed, and they listened attentively. Wu Dao's True Body raised his head slightly and looked at the sky. No one knew what he was looking at, as if he was

daydreaming. He didn't answer. Yan Zui sneered in his heart. He had already made a judgment and said slowly, "Your secret technique to hide your cultivation is indeed brilliant, but if I'm not wrong, your cultivation should be at the True First Realm!" Wu Dao's True Body remained silent, as if he couldn't be bothered with Yan Zui. "Why do you say that?" Dragon Demon asked in a muffled voice. Yan Zui said confidently, "Firstly, as far as I can remember, none of the Devil Kings in the Devil Domain wore this kind of silver mask."

"Second, Demon Kings won't easily interfere in the battle between Earth Sects." "Third, Feng Cantian came from the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm and has only been here for a few thousand years. It's very difficult for him to establish a relationship with a Demon King from the Demon Domain." "Fourth, since this person also came from Tianhuang and called Feng Cantian senior, it means that this person is Feng Cantian's junior!" "Even Feng Cantian hasn't reached the Grotto-Heaven Realm, so it's very difficult for this person to reach it." Fairy Zihe and the others' eyes lit up when they heard these four points, and they nodded. Yan Zui pointed at Sky Wolf and continued, "Fifth, and the most important point, this purple-robed man's mount is only a Rank Four Heavenly Immortal!" "If this person is a Demon King, his mount's cultivation can't be so low!" Dragon Demon nodded and said, "That's right!" "That's right." Demon Blade Li Potian also praised, "Brother Yan, I'm impressed!" Gu Tongyou saw that Wu Dao's cultivation could no longer be concealed, so he hurriedly said to Feng Cantian, "Palace Master, among us, only the Tianhuang Sect's Patriarch can be considered a True First Realm expert." "He's not weak. He once killed Cang Yan and Xie Feng, two True Demon experts, and saved us." "Oh?" Yan Zui raised his eyebrows slightly and said mockingly, "So he can kill Cang Yan and Xie Feng. How powerful." Feng Cantian came to Wu Dao's side and said in a deep voice, "Brother Araki Takeshi, I'll block Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, Dragon Demon, and Li Potian. I'll leave the remaining True Demons to you!" In fact, any one of these four True Demons was more terrifying than the remaining hundreds of True Demons working together! Feng Cantian was worried that the Tianhuang Sect's Patriarch wouldn't be able to block the experts on the True Demon Ranking, so he made this arrangement. Of course, he wouldn't be able to block them either. This kind of decision could only delay them for a while. "No need to go through so much trouble." Wu Dao's main body shook his head slightly. His glabella flashed as he took out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. With a thought from Wu Dao's main body, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron expanded and floated in the air. "You guys go hide under this cauldron." Wu Dao's main body pointed at the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in the air and said. "Ah?"

"What do you mean?" Feng Cantian, Gu Tongyou, and the others were confused. Even Yan Zui and the others were a little confused. They didn't know what the Tianhuang Sect's Patriarch was talking about. Wu Dao's main body moved and floated down from the Sky Wolf. He pointed at the sky and said indifferently, "The sky is about to change." As soon as his voice fell, everyone suddenly felt a large shadow above their heads. In the blink of an eye, strong winds blew and the sky darkened! Rumble! Everyone raised their heads to look. Dark clouds covered the sky. They were as black as ink. Thick clouds constantly rolled and surged, emitting a huge pressure that enveloped the million True Demons!

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Truth One Heavenly Tribulation! The expressions of Yan Zui and the others changed drastically as looks of disbelief appeared on their faces. Even Feng Cantian, Gu Tongyou, and the others were shocked. They

didn't expect Wu Dao's real body to attract a Heavenly Tribulation at this time! Since ancient times, Heavenly Tribulation was a matter of life and death. It was extremely dangerous. One would either find a secluded and desolate place or be guarded by experts of the sect or family. Who would go through a Heavenly Tribulation in a crowd? This was simply courting death! The more cultivators there were, the larger the range of the Heavenly Tribulation. The power of the Heavenly Tribulation would also increase! Now that millions of demons were here, the Heavenly Tribulation of Innate One that was triggered was unimaginable! "Hahahaha!" Dragon Demon laughed. "So you haven't gone through a Heavenly Tribulation yet. You're not even a True Demon. Are you going to use the Truth One Heavenly Tribulation to kill us?" "We're all at the peak of the Truth One Realm. The Truth One Heavenly Tribulation is no threat to us!" Demonic Blade Li Potian also chuckled. "What are you laughing at?" Yan Zui glared at the two coldly. "We can block the Truth One Heavenly Tribulation, but what about the millions of demons around us?" Dragon Demon and the others were shocked. They finally realized the terrible consequences of this matter! In the sky, the Heavenly Tribulation clouds covered thousands of miles. It was obvious that the Heavenly Tribulation Army was shrouded in them! Although the Heavenly Tribulation Army was powerful, they were all Earth Immortals and Sky Immortals. Even Level Nine Sky Immortals couldn't block the Truth One Heavenly Tribulation! The Heavenly Tribulation Army also realized the impending disaster. The demons looked up at the sky, feeling the terrifying majesty of the Heavenly Tribulation Clouds. They were uneasy and uncertain. "What are you waiting for? Run!" Dragon Demon roared. The Heavenly Tribulation Army scattered and ran outside. Every cultivator used all their Movement Divine Abilities, wanting to leave this place as quickly as possible. But even with Teleportation, they were only a few hundred feet away. The Heavenly Tribulation Clouds above the Heavenly Tribulation Army covered the sky. It was almost impossible to escape. "Run!" Tian Lang was the first to react. He hurried Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen, and the others to the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. Their cultivations hadn't reached the True One Realm, so they couldn't withstand the impact of the True One Heavenly Tribulation!

Yan Beichen and the others also realized that this was no small matter. They didn't dare to be careless and hurried to the Suppressing Hell Cauldron. It was only now that Gu Tongyou and Qiu Siluo understood what Wu Dao's true body had said before, which seemed to be nonsense. Qiu Siluo was speechless. "No wonder Patriarch Araki Takeshi said that it would be inconvenient to bring more people." Under the control of Wu Dao's main body, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was slightly larger, but the area it could cover was not very large. Ten people would not be a problem. If he brought too many people with him, they would easily become a burden. The Heavenly Tribulation of Truth One didn't have its own consciousness, nor did it know which side the cultivators below belonged to. Once the Heavenly Tribulation descended, it would attack indiscriminately, and no one would be able to escape! "I wonder if the Revered Cauldron can withstand the Heavenly Tribulation of Truth One." Gu Tongyou looked at the Prison Suppressing Hell Cauldron above his head and muttered softly. Sky Wolf rolled his eyes and patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, if this thing can't block it, I'm afraid no other weapon in the world can." The tribulation clouds in the sky became denser and denser, and began to rotate continuously, forming a huge tribulation cloud vortex. Red lightning was faintly discernible inside. Crack! Finally, the first Heavenly Tribulation descended! Wu Dao's true body's position was directly facing the center of the tribulation cloud vortex. The power of this Heavenly Tribulation was also the most terrifying! A crimson lightning as thick as an adult's arm descended vertically and smashed onto the head of Wu Dao's true body. Wu Dao's true body stood motionless. He didn't even raise his hand, and just like that, he endured

the first Heavenly Tribulation. At the same time, dense crimson lightning fell from the tribulation cloud. There were millions of them, and they poured down like a torrential rain! The lightning was as dense as a rainstorm! This scene was too shocking! Below the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron, Sky Wolf, Gu Tongyou, and the others widened their eyes in shock. In their eyes, the thousands of miles of land in front of them had become a sea of crimson lightning. The millions of demonic soldiers were all trapped in it, and no one was spared! The army of millions of demonic soldiers was so powerful and difficult to reach, but in front of this Heavenly Tribulation, they were so small and vulnerable.

The power of the Heavenly Tribulation was a devastating disaster for Earth Immortals and Sky Immortals! The scene before them was like the wrath of the heavens, and lightning struck down. In an instant, countless demonic cultivators were turned into ashes, their bodies and Dao vanishing! Among the millions of demonic soldiers, there were very few top Sky Immortals. They relied on all kinds of trump cards, Divine Arts, Dharma Treasures, and talismans to barely survive the first Heavenly Tribulation. But all the Earth Immortals were turned into ashes by the first Heavenly Tribulation. No one was spared! Not a trace of bloodline, not even a bone was left. They were all wiped out from this land! Most of the Sky Immortals couldn't withstand it either. They were blown into pieces, and their Primordial Spirits were destroyed. Thousands of miles of land with the Wind and Thunder Palace as the center was covered with corpses and blood. It was like purgatory on earth! Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, the Dragon Demon, and Li Potian, the four True Demons, were both shocked and angry. They looked around, but they couldn't see a single living person! It was too cruel! Hundreds of True Demons were shocked. They felt their hands and feet turn cold. Although they were still alive, the 18 demonic armies and millions of demonic soldiers they brought with them were all wiped out in the blink of an eye! This was an unimaginable blow to the hearts of everyone present! Under the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron, Qiu Siluo took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. He said in a trembling voice, "No wonder Patriarch Araki Takeshi didn't, didn't rush to go through the Heavenly Tribulation ... He, he did such a crazy thing!" Sky Wolf also said with lingering fear, "This guy is crazy. He can do anything." Back then, when Wu Dao's original body decided to go to Avici for Yan Beichen, he realized it. Feng Cantian was a True Immortal after all. Although he was seriously injured, he didn't hide under the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. Even though he had seen countless storms and waves, when he saw the scene just now, his mind was still greatly shaken! "Kill him!" Yan Zui roared and immediately attacked. If they could kill Wu Dao's original body as soon as possible, the Heavenly Tribulation would naturally end. Hundreds of True Demons released their Blood Qi without holding back. In their sea of consciousness, the Dao Fruit shone brightly, and a halo appeared behind their heads. Boom! Boom! Boom!

Hundreds of True Demons activated their True Essence and released one Divine Ability after another. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Thousands of spiritual Dharma treasures flew through the air, forming an inescapable net that enveloped everything! Whoosh! Yan Zui used the bloodstained chain in his hand to wrap around Wu Dao's original body. There was a clanging sound from the chain, and sharp barbs popped out, flashing with cold light! Fairy Zihe took out the Xuan Yin Mother-Child Banner. The purple banner unfolded, and countless ghost babies appeared on it, as well as many fierce female ghost faces. It was a breathtaking sight! The Dragon Demon roared and transformed into a half-dragon half-human form, charging toward Wu Dao's original body! Whoosh! Li Potian held his saber with both hands, and his eyes were deep. He slashed toward Wu Dao's original body, and black Qi surged, and a

murderous aura filled the sky!The four powerhouses on the True Demon Ranking and hundreds of True Demons attacked Wu Dao's original body at almost the same time, wanting to kill him in an instant!

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Be careful! "Feng Cantian shouted as he waved the Frightening Evil Spear and prepared to burn his life force for a final fight.Even if he was at his peak, he would not be able to block such an attack.Furthermore, the Heaven Barren Sect Patriarch's tribulation was not over yet."Roar!"Wu Dao's true body suddenly opened his mouth and let out a roar filled with endless majesty!The roar seemed to contain the cries of billions of living beings, forming a visible ripple that spread in all directions!Sound domain secret technique, Sound of All Spirits!After Wu Dao's true body condensed the True Wu Dao Body, his Primordial Spirit and physical body had reached an even more terrifying level, and the power of this secret technique had also skyrocketed.This Sound of All Spirits even covered the rolling thunder of the Heavenly Tribulation.The four True Demon experts trembled all over.Yan Zui, Long Mo, and Li Potian had powerful bloodlines and physical bodies, and even though they were a little further away, they still felt incomparably ear-piercing and had pained expressions.Fairy Zihe's physical body and bloodline were weaker, and her body swayed as a trace of blood seeped out of her ears!Even the experts on the True Demon Ranking suffered such a powerful impact, let alone the hundreds of True Demons around them.Dozens of True Demons who rushed to the front and were closest to Su Zimo could not withstand such a terrifying impact and directly exploded into pieces, blood filling the air!There were dozens of True Demon experts with dull eyes and stiff expressions. Their heads tilted as they fell from the sky.Their Primordial Spirits had been shattered in their consciousness!"This..."Even with Feng Cantian's experience, he was greatly shocked.Below the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, Gu Tongyou and the others were in disbelief.More than a hundred True Demon experts had been roared to death by the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect!The remaining True Demons also suffered quite a bit of impact.Some True Demons spat out blood, and some had their flesh split open, erupting into clouds of blood mist. It was a tragic sight.Apart from the four True Demon experts, the other True Demons all suffered a violent impact. Their Divine Powers dissipated, their Dharma treasures fell, and their attacks instantly disintegrated."Just a sound domain secret technique was able to repel hundreds of True Demons, such means..." Qiu Siluo could not help but exclaim.

Originally, they thought that personally witnessing the incomparable battle between an unmatched true immortal and unmatched true devil was already shocking enough, unforgettable.Who would have thought that the scene from before would have once again dealt a huge blow to their hearts?This kind of method had already exceeded their knowledge and imagination!Until now, the two of them still hadn't realized that what they saw was only the tip of the iceberg of Wu Dao's true body!Just as Wu Dao's main body released the Myriad Spirit Voice, the second heavenly tribulation descended.Out of the millions of demons, less than three hundred managed to survive the first round of the Heavenly Tribulation.Now that the second Heavenly Tribulation had descended, the remaining demonic cultivators were completely unable to withstand it. Amidst a wave of hysterical screams, they were reduced to ashes!Many of the True Demons present could only watch on helplessly as this scene unfolded before their very eyes.To Wu Dao's true body, Yan Zui, and the others, this second heavenly tribulation posed no threat at all. In fact, they didn't even need to pay attention to it.Huala!Yan Zui was the first to recover from his shock. The huge chain was like a python, instantly coiling around Wu Dao's body a few times before suddenly tightening!The countless sharp barbs on the chain wanted to pierce

through the flesh of the Martial Dao True Body and lock it up. But no matter how much strength Yan Zui exerted, these barbs were unable to pierce through the skin of Wu Dao's true body. In fact, there was even an ear-piercing sound of metal rubbing against stone! Wu Dao's face, covered by the silver mask, flashed a trace of mockery. Fairy Zihe waved the Xuan Yin Mother-Child Banner, and the numerous ghost babies and ferocious female ghosts on the banner broke free and rushed toward Wu Dao's true body. But the moment these ghost babies and ferocious female ghosts arrived in front of Wu Dao's true body, they seemed to be greatly frightened and retreated, not daring to move forward! No matter how Fairy Zihe activated her secret technique, the ghost babies and ferocious female ghosts could only hover around Wu Dao's true body, not daring to make a move. They didn't even dare to touch the corner of Wu Dao's true body's clothes! It should be known that Wu Dao's true body had already begun to control the Avici Hell with the help of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. But the Avici Hell only suppressed lonely souls and ferocious ghosts. Moreover, the ferocious ghosts in the Avici Hell were much stronger than the ghost babies refined by Fairy Zihe's evil technique!

Moreover, Wu Dao's true body had just returned from the Avici Hell, exuding a gloomy and terrifying aura. Moreover, he controlled the Hellfire, so these ghost-like evil beings didn't dare to get close to him. Fairy Zihe was furious and activated the Xuan Yin Mother-Child Banner even more fiercely. But the ghost babies and ferocious female ghosts still didn't dare to move forward. Instead, they kept turning their heads back and wailing at Fairy Zihe. Shrill cries! Evil magic treasures like the Xuan Yin Mother-Child Banner, if successfully refined, were extremely powerful. But if they were not controlled well, there was also the danger of backlash! Now, Fairy Zihe's pressure was so great that the weapon spirit of the Xuan Yin Mother-Child Banner didn't dare to attack Wu Dao's true body. It was already showing signs of rebellion. Whoosh! A sharp black saber slashed down, carrying with it a suffocating aura of death! It was a demonic saber! On the True Demon Leaderboard, only one person used a saber, and that was Li Potian. Among the True Demons of the Demonic Zone, only Li Potian dared to use the title of demonic saber! All of his Dao techniques were gathered in this demonic saber. Now, seeing Wu Dao's true body bound by Yan Zui's chains, he knew that this saber would definitely kill him! Crack! Crack! Crack! Suddenly! A series of cracking sounds came from the body of the Martial Dao Body! Then, Wu Dao's true body struggled with his arms, and the thick chains wrapped around his body broke into several pieces and scattered in the air. Hiss! Yan Zui's pupils contracted slightly. Although his Dragon Subduing Chain wasn't a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure, it was still a Seventh Tribulation Spirit Treasure and was indestructible. He didn't expect someone to be able to break it with their flesh and blood! How much explosive power did that require? Even if he was a True Immortal, he wouldn't be able to do that with his bare hands! Slap! Wu Dao's true body suddenly reached out and grabbed the demonic saber! "Hmm?" Li Potian's expression changed drastically! His demonic saber had clearly hit the palm of Wu Dao's true body, but it had met with great resistance and only left a bloody mark on his palm!

How was that possible! Not only Li Potian, but even Yan Zui and the others were shocked! The demonic saber in Li Potian's hand was a Ninth Tribulation Pure Yang Spirit Treasure. But now, it had only left a superficial wound on his opponent's palm, which was almost negligible! What kind of physique was this to withstand a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure with his flesh and blood? Wu Dao's true body's eyes shone brightly. He suddenly exerted his strength and grabbed the saber with his palm, pulling it hard! Li Potian couldn't resist the power of Wu Dao's true body at all, and he refused to let go of the demonic saber. He staggered and rushed toward Wu Dao's true body. Wu Dao's true body released his palm and clenched it

into a fist. He raised his hand and punched! Li Potian had faced countless strong enemies since he started cultivating, and he had even fought with the True Demon Yan Zui. But he had never seen such a terrifying and suffocating punch!

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This punch seemed to have sucked away all the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the surroundings. The space around Li Potian was suppressed to the extreme! This punch was clearly coming at him, but he felt that he had no way to retreat and could only take it head-on! Li Potian didn't have time to think and held his saber horizontally in front of his chest. Just as he finished this action, Wu Dao's fist landed on the demonic saber! Bang! There was a loud bang! Even though there was a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure between them, Li Potian could still feel the terrifying power from the demonic saber. It was majestic and unstoppable! Poof! Li Potian's body shook violently and he spat out blood. His eyes dimmed and his life force plummeted! The next moment, a series of crackling sounds came from his body. All his bones had been shattered by the Martial Path True Body's punch! Even his Primordial Spirit didn't have a chance to escape and died on the spot! Li Potian fell on his back and when he fell to the ground, he was smashed into a bloody pulp and lost his human form! Li Potian, who was ranked seventh on the True Demon Leaderboard, was killed by Wu Dao's fist through the demonic saber! The demons were in an uproar and their faces were full of shock! Even the experts on the True Demon Leaderboard couldn't take a punch from the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect. Who dared to rush forward? Let alone the remaining three hundred or so True Demons, even Yan Zui and Fairy Zih'e's eyes flashed with deep fear as thoughts of retreating flashed through their minds. At this moment, the demonic dragon also saw the scene Just Now. However, he had already rushed to Wu Dao's side and was very close. It was too late for him to retreat! "Kill!" The demonic dragon roared and the clothes on his body were all torn, revealing a body covered in golden scales that flickered with a cold light. Clang clang clang! The demonic dragon's hands had completely transformed into divine dragon claws. His joints protruded and he was powerful. The sharp dragon claws seemed to be able to tear everything in the world apart! This pair of ferocious dragon claws grabbed at Wu Dao's body! At the same time, as the demonic dragon's blood qi rose, a golden divine dragon appeared behind him and circled around his body.

The gigantic dragon head was raised high and looked down at Wu Dao's body with a dignified gaze. However, the golden divine dragon soon seemed to smell something unusual from Wu Dao's body and a trace of fear and wariness flashed past the depths of its eyes. Bloodline phenomenon! The demonic dragon didn't hold back and released all its strength! The Martial Dao Body's expression did not change. He did not dodge or even use his Blood Qi. He still raised his hand and punched. His move was simple and straightforward, without any fancy moves. It was just that with the True Martial Dao Body, even without using any martial arts techniques, he could still explode with shocking divine power. Not to mention that the Martial Dao Highness had continuously refined his Dao and Martial Arts, turning the complicated into simple ones and merging them into his fists, allowing him to unleash the supreme will of Martial Arts with every move he made!.... The fist and claw collided in a defeated manner. Before the demonic dragon's sharp claws could reach, it felt a bone-piercing pain in its palm! "GRAWR!" The demonic dragon cried out in pain. A terrifying power surged through his palm and extended to his arm. The golden dragon scales on his arm stood up one after another and were washed off by the sudden surge of power! If not for the protection of the dragon scales to withstand the impact of that power, his arm would have been blown apart by Wu Dao's True Qi! "Kill!" The demonic dragon roared

and channeled the Bloodline phenomenon behind him frantically, wanting the golden divine dragon to help him deal with Wu Dao's True Qi. However, for some reason, his Bloodline phenomenon went out of control this time round. The golden divine dragon let out a deep roar towards Wu Dao's True Qi as well. However, its aura was weak and it was more like a whimper, not daring to advance. Wu Dao's True Qi had once fused his Dragon Phoenix True Body into Wu Dao's Furnace and fused with his flesh and blood, becoming indistinguishable. His body emitted the aura of a taboo Dragon Phoenix and the divine dragon phenomenon did not dare to offend him! "Noisy!" Wu Dao's True Qi hollered and punched a second time. Bang! The demonic dragon could only extend its dragon claws to defend. Swoosh! This time round, the Bloodline phenomenon on the demonic dragon dissipated instantly.

Inside his body, his Qi and blood were also shaken to the point that his internal organs were displaced. All the bones and tendons in his body were creaking as if they would fall apart in the next moment! Before he could catch his breath, a third punch descended. The punch tore through the air and even emitted a shuddering aura of death. The demonic dragon raised his arms and blocked in front of him. At the same time, he channeled his Essence Spirit wildly and released an Essence Spirit secret skill to attack Wu Dao's True Qi! He was already going all out after being forced to this extent by Wu Dao's True Qi! Wu Dao's True Qi ignored the Essence Spirit secret skill of the demonic dragon. A series of ripples appeared on the Mo Luo Mask and dispelled the Essence Spirit secret skill with ease – Wu Dao's True Qi was not affected at all. The third punch arrived and exploded! Poof! The demonic dragon's gigantic body that was a hundred feet tall was shattered by a single punch! A pitch-black beam of light escaped from the shattered body in time – it was the Essence Spirit of the demonic dragon. The demonic dragon's spirit consciousness stirred and he wanted to revive from a drop of blood. However, there was no reaction when he channeled that peerless divine power. His Primordial Spirit turned around to take a look, and his face was filled with fear. His body had been blasted into pieces. The pieces of flesh and blood that were scattered all over the place did not show any sign of life, as if they were dead! Wu Dao's True Qi's third punch destroyed all the lifeforce in his body! Snap! A bolt of crimson lightning struck his primordial spirit. The demonic dragon's Essence Spirit shuddered and gradually turned transparent as his lifeforce weakened. With the protection of his body, the first round of the Heavenly Tribulation naturally posed no threat to him. However, how could a mere Essence Spirit resist the lightning of the Heavenly Tribulation? His lifeforce was extinguished on the spot and his soul scattered! Wu Dao's True Qi attacked consecutively and killed two True Demons on the True Demon Ranking in the blink of an eye. He was unstoppable! At this moment, the first round of the Heavenly Tribulation had just reached the fourth level. The Heavenly Tribulation of the True One had at least six rounds and nine levels, hence the name Six-In-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

With the increase of each round and level, the power of the Heavenly Tribulation would naturally increase as well. "Retreat first, there's no need to rush!" Yan Zui said telepathically, "This person is undergoing the tribulation in the midst of a million demon army. The power of the Heavenly Tribulation will increase exponentially. When he's done, even if he doesn't die, he will be severely injured." "At that time, killing him will be as easy as flipping our hands!" Fairy Zihe nodded and replied, "That's right." As the two True Demons communicated with each other, they retreated at an extremely fast speed. Now that the million demon army had been reduced to ashes, the tribulation cloud above Wu Dao's True Qi was rapidly shrinking and returning to its normal size. With Yan Zui and Fairy Zihe's movement techniques, they quickly left the area covered by the tribulation cloud. "You want to leave?" Wu Dao's

True Qi sneered, "It's not that easy!" He rushed toward Yan Zui and Fairy Zihe and said coldly, "The two of you stay here and accompany me in my tribulation." Yan Zui and Fairy Zihe were naturally not foolish enough to stop. At the same time, Yan Zui telepathically said to the three hundred or so True Demons on the other side, "Go around and kill the person under the bronze square cauldron and take it away!"

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Wu Dao had taken out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to protect Yan Beichen and the others. On the other hand, he wanted the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to experience the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation. After the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was heavily injured, its cultivation level had dropped. Although it had devoured a large number of Spiritual Treasures and the cracks on the cauldron had healed, it had not recovered to become a true Spiritual Treasure. This Heavenly Tribulation was the best opportunity for the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to recover! As the Heavenly Tribulation descended, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was bathed in lightning. The four Saint Souls on the four-sided cauldron, who had lost a lot of energy from the battle and had fallen into a deep slumber, woke up once again. They opened their eyes and were extremely excited! Devouring Spiritual Treasures was not enough for them to recover to their peak. The Heavenly Tribulation was the key for them to absorb energy and recover to their peak! The Prison Suppressing Cauldron floated in the air and absorbed the power of the Heavenly Tribulation. The aura of the four Saint Souls also rose. Yan Beichen and the others were hiding under the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and were not affected by the lightning. They were unharmed! But now, the situation had changed. Wu Dao's main body was chasing after Yan Zui and Zihe, while the remaining three hundred or so True Demons changed their target and charged toward Yan Beichen and the others! "Die!" Feng Cantian raised the Frightened Evil Spear in his hand and pierced through the chest of a True Demon. Before the True Demon's Primordial Spirit could escape, the lightning from the Frightened Evil Spear destroyed his Spiritual Sea. The True Demon's Primordial Spirit was destroyed and he died on the spot! However, Feng Cantian was heavily injured and was at the end of his rope. He did not have much battle power left. He stood alone in the air, unable to split himself up and stop all of the True Demons. Some True Demons went around him and charged toward the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. In the blink of an eye, dozens of True Demons arrived in front of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. One of them sneered, "Ants, die!" Poof! Just as he finished speaking, his head was smashed into pieces by a punch and he died on the spot! Wu Dao's main body had returned! He could temporarily give up on Yan Beichen and Fairy Zihe, but he absolutely could not allow Yan Beichen and the others to come to harm.

After Wu Dao's main body descended, he directly pounced into the crowd, charging left and right, completely like a human-shaped killing machine! There wasn't a single true demon that could stop the Martial Dao Sovereign's footsteps. No matter if it was a secret technique or a magical equipment or a talisman, none of them could withstand a casual punch from Wu Dao himself! As long as Wu Dao's true body made a move, there would be a True Devil that would perish! In just a few breaths of time, the dozens of True Demons were all killed by Wu Dao's original body near the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. Not a single one escaped! The remaining True Devils who were still fighting with Feng Cantian were so scared that they scattered and hid far away, not daring to go forward. At this moment, the first round of the Heavenly Tribulation was nearing its end. From beginning to end, Wu Dao's original body did not care about the Heavenly Tribulation above his head. He only allowed the bolts of lightning to strike his body, and the real Wu Dao's body absorbed all of it! Feng Cantian was the same. The lightning that descended

from the Heavenly Tribulation was extremely harmful to others. But to him, it was a great tonic! After the first round of the Heavenly Tribulation ended, his injuries actually began to heal. Wu Dao's original body stood near the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, looking at Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, and the others in the distance, not taking the initiative to attack. In fact, with his methods, if he did not hold back, he could kill all four of the True Demons on the True Demon Ranking the moment they met! Karmic Fire, Hellfire, Bloodline Phenomenon ... If all of these trump cards were released, not many of the hundreds of True Demons present would be able to leave alive, including the Supreme True Demon Yan Zui! Wu Dao's original body did not use these methods, and it was not deliberately hiding them. In fact, to him, the Supreme True Demon and the others were not considered a threat at all. His true threat was the Heavenly Tribulation this time! His Dao was different from the cultivation of all living beings in the Upper Realm. He created his own Dao, created the True Martial Realm, and created the True Wu Dao Body. To be more precise, the Heavenly Tribulation he was about to face was unprecedented, the unprecedented True Martial Heavenly Tribulation! No one knew how terrifying this Heavenly Tribulation would be.

Moreover, he was going through the tribulation in the midst of a million-strong demon army, so there was an additional element of uncertainty in this tribulation. The power of the Heavenly Tribulation came from the unknown depths of the Upper Realm. It was very likely that it came from the Greater Thousand Worlds! Wu Dao's original body did not dare to be careless about this unknown. Because to deal with Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, and the others, he had to use many of his trump cards. If he really encountered any unforeseen circumstances, he would not be able to resist. Wu Dao's original body stood guard around the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, while Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, and the other True Demons did not dare to rashly approach. But no one was willing to leave just like that. Many people had the same idea, which was to wait for Wu Dao's original body to finish his tribulation! Even if he succeeded, the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect would definitely be extremely weak. Then, it would be the best time for them to strike! Soon, the second round of the Heavenly Tribulation descended. Yellow lightning constantly fell, heavily smashing onto Wu Dao's original body and Feng Cantian's body. The two of them did not move as they bathed in lightning! The color of the Heavenly Tribulation became darker and darker. By the time it reached the ninth level, it had already transformed into a golden color, emitting a dazzling golden light that pierced through the heavens and the earth. Its momentum was terrifying! Boom! Boom! Even so, Wu Dao's original body and Feng Cantian did not retreat. Wu Dao's original body guided the Heavenly Tribulation into his body, strengthening the tribulation fire, tempering his physical body, bloodline, bones, and organs, and perfecting the True Wu Dao Body. Feng Cantian used the power of lightning to heal his injuries, and at the same time, to comprehend the Dao and Dao contained within the Heavenly Tribulation lightning. This Heavenly Tribulation was not only very important to Wu Dao's original body, it was also a huge opportunity for him! Feng Cantian's heart skipped a beat as a thought flashed across his mind. Araki Takeshi's purpose for coming here was probably not just to deal with the million demon army. With his means, even if he did not borrow the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, who would be a match for him? With his combat prowess, he was simply invincible and unstoppable as he pushed his way through!

The reason why Desolate Martial came here for the Tribulation Transcendence might be to grant him an opportunity! Feng Cantian looked at the Prison Suppressing Cauldron not far away. There was still a huge mystery in his heart that he did not have the chance to solve at the moment. Logically speaking, this ancient Emperor Weapon should be in the hands of Su Zimo of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm.

How could it be in the hands of Araki Takeshi? Moreover, he recalled something. The name Araki Takeshi seemed to have been mentioned by Su Zimo once in the Ten Extreme Prison. Feng Cantian even wondered if the Araki Takeshi in front of him was Su Zimo. However, he thought about it again and quickly rejected this speculation. First of all, their means, Dao Arts, temperaments ... everything was vastly different from one another. Secondly, when they parted, Su Zimo had just become an Earth Immortal. It was impossible for Su Zimo to cultivate to such a level in a few thousand years, or even be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with him! "I hope it's not Araki Takeshi who snatched the Prison Suppressing Cauldron from Su Zimo..." Feng Cantian thought to himself.

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The second round of tribulation clouds had just ended, and the lightning had already changed color. Crack! The third round of azure lightning descended, piercing through the heavens and earth. It was even more powerful and shocking! Wu Dao's original body, who was enduring the tribulation, was still standing in the air. He was bathing in the lightning and using it to temper his body. Wu Dao's original body's tribulation seemed simple, but Gu Tongyou and the others hiding under the Prison Suppressing Cauldron knew how terrifying the tribulation was. Bolts of lightning struck the Prison Suppressing Cauldron one after another, bursting with dazzling light. Lightning arcs danced in the air. If it weren't for the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, they would have been reduced to ashes! "Who is this person? He's going through the Heavenly Tribulation of Truth One without using any Dharma Spells. He's just enduring it with his body and bloodline?" "This person's body is too strong, and his explosive power is too fierce. Even Demonic Blade Li Potian was killed with one punch!" The remaining two hundred or so True Demons hiding outside the range of the tribulation looked at this scene and discussed with fear. "Brother Yan, can you see this person's Dharma Inheritance and bloodline?" Fairy Zihe frowned and asked. Yan Zui's face was gloomy, and he didn't say a word. Fairy Zihe said, "As far as I know, only a few races like Dragons and Protoss who are born with the strongest body and bloodline will choose to go through the tribulation with their body." "Hmph!" Yan Zui snorted. "Don't worry. I want to see how long he can last!" "Even Dragons and Protoss have to take out Dharma Treasures and use many Dharma Treasures and Dharma Spells to resist the tribulation." "I don't believe that this person can survive the 6-in-9 Heavenly Tribulation with his body alone!" Not long after, the third round of the tribulation ended. Immediately after, blue lightning flashed in the tribulation clouds and gathered above Wu Dao's and Feng Cantian's heads to form a sea of blue lightning! Splash! This wave of energy poured down like the Milky Way with a frightening momentum. It instantly submerged Wu Dao's original body and Feng Cantian's figures! After a while, when the sea of lightning receded, Wu Dao and Feng Cantian's figures reappeared. The two of them were still standing in mid-air, and their auras had become even more powerful! Rumble!

The fifth round of heavenly tribulation descended. Purple lightning carried with it boundless might as it descended from the heavens, continuously smashing onto Wu Dao's body! Every time it landed, an earth-shattering boom would be heard! During the entire process, Wu Dao's main body didn't even move a finger. Soon, the fifth round of heavenly tribulation ended. The sixth round of heavenly tribulation was ready to begin. The gray thunder gave birth to a deathly aura, as if it could annihilate all life! Boom! Boom! Boom! Streaks of grey lightning fell from the sky and struck Wu Dao's body. As the number of strikes increased, the gray thunder became thicker and more shocking. At first, it was only as thick as a human's arm. Later on, it had evolved into a divine pillar wrapped in lightning, continuously

smashing down!Wu Dao's main body remained motionless."Looking at this situation, the 6-in-9 heavenly tribulation is definitely not the end. There will be more heavenly tribulations later on!"With this person's methods, I wonder how many rounds of heavenly tribulations he will attract? Could it be the legendary 9-in-9 heavenly tribulation? "Hearing about the 9-in-9 heavenly tribulation, the demons were shocked.Someone shouted, "Don't talk nonsense. Those who can attract 9-in-9 heavenly tribulations are all at the level of Great Emperors. There hasn't been one in a million years!"That's right. Yan Zui, as a Supreme True Demon, only attracted a few heavenly tribulations back then."This person's battle strength seems to be higher than Yan Zui's ..."Just as everyone was discussing, the seventh round of heavenly tribulation descended!The color of the 7-in-9 heavenly tribulation became darker.The previous round of heavenly tribulations was gray.The first round of the 7-in-9 heavenly tribulation was black. It was incomparably violent, like a curved black spear descending from the sky!This black lightning seemed to cut heaven and earth in half!This time, Wu Dao's main body finally moved.He raised his head slightly, extended a finger, and pointed at the descending black lightning.Boom!The black lightning collided with Wu Dao's main body's finger, instantly exploding with a deafening sound!Wu Dao's main body did not move at all, and he did not suffer any injuries!

Seeing this scene, the corners of Yan Zui's mouth twitched uncontrollably.It was already the 7-in-9 heavenly tribulation, but this Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect did not use any magical treasures or abilities. He only extended a finger, and the heavenly tribulation was broken!One had to know that when he fought against the 7-in-9 heavenly tribulation, he had used many trump cards, almost reaching the limit of his body.But this Araki Takeshi's heavenly tribulation seemed to be too easy!Yan Zui felt a wave of irritation in his heart.But soon, he calmed down.This was because he knew that the higher the heavenly tribulation, the more powerful it would be.Not to mention the difference between the 7-in-9 heavenly tribulation and the 1-in-9 heavenly tribulation, even the descent of each heavenly tribulation would be several times more powerful!Boom! Boom! Boom!Wu Dao's main body stood in the air, raised his head slightly, and faced the impact of the heavenly tribulation with a casual wave of his hand, as if he was chasing away mosquitoes.The powerful heavenly tribulation dispersed, casually shattered by Wu Dao's main body, and did not cause any damage to him.A True Demon expert was unwilling to believe this scene, and felt that there must be something fishy about this.He made up his mind and decided to go forward and test it out!This person moved, quickly approaching Wu Dao's main body, and in the blink of an eye, he entered the range of the tribulation clouds.Crack!A bolt of pitch-black lightning descended, arriving in an instant!"So powerful!"Only when he was in the midst of it did he truly feel the terror of this heavenly tribulation!This person's expression changed drastically, but fortunately, he was already prepared. He hurriedly took out his spirit treasure and injected his Quintessential Essence into it to protect his head.At the same time, this person used a mystic technique to attack the heavenly tribulation.Boom!The pitch-black lightning descended, and almost instantly pierced through this person's spirit treasure, destroying his mystic technique!Pfft!This True Demon's body shook violently, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His entire body was penetrated by the pitch-black lightning, revealing a shocking charred hole.Countless destructive lightning bolts swept through his body, and in the blink of an eye, his vitality was extinguished!

Fortunately, this person saw that the situation was not good, and his Primordial Spirit wrapped around his Dao Fruit, escaped the range of the tribulation clouds, and narrowly escaped death.Even so, this person's losses were difficult to make up for!His body had been completely destroyed by the 7-in-9

heavenly tribulation, and his vitality was severed. He could not even regenerate from a drop of blood! When the demons saw this, they became even more fearful. The demons retreated a distance again, and no one dared to rashly step forward. Not long after, the 7-in-9 heavenly tribulation ended, but the tribulation clouds did not dissipate. The heavenly tribulation was about to descend! Wu Dao's main body took a deep breath and looked up at the sky. Instead of retreating, he advanced, charging towards the descending heavenly tribulation! Wu Dao's main body wanted to face the heavenly tribulation, and not passively resist it!

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The group of demons looked at Wu Dao's original body, who had risen to the sky to face the Heavenly Tribulation. Facing the Heavenly Tribulation was like challenging the Heavens, challenging the unknown will of the source of the Heavenly Tribulation, challenging the rules of Heaven and Earth! This was Wu Dao! This was Wu Dao's will! Unyielding, resisting, fighting against Heaven and Earth, repaying his debts! The eighth round of the Heavenly Tribulation was no longer dark. Things would change in the opposite direction when they reached an extreme. The extreme black Heavenly Tribulation had become milky white after being nurtured! Boom! Wu Dao's original body rose to the sky and punched out. It collided with the milky white lightning, causing Heaven and Earth to shake! The figure of the Martial Dao True Body shuddered and came to a stop. This was the first time that Wu Dao's original body was affected since the Heavenly Tribulation. However, it was so slight that it was almost negligible. Wu Dao's original body continued to rise! The second round of the Heavenly Tribulation descended extremely quickly. It seemed to have sensed Wu Dao's provocation and wanted to strike him down. Wu Dao's original body punched out again and met the Heavenly Tribulation head-on! Boom! There was a loud explosion! This time, Wu Dao's original body was not affected at all. He directly broke through the lightning and went against the momentum. As if it had sensed Wu Dao's aura, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron on the other side also shook continuously. There were Sanskrit chants within the cauldron. Outside, there were the roars of dragons, tigers, turtles, and phoenixes! After absorbing the power of the seven rounds of Heavenly Tribulation, the aura of the four Saint Souls had obviously broken through the peak of the Heaven Immortal Realm and entered the True Self Realm. The Prison Suppressing Cauldron had its own spirituality. It faced the lightning arcs and also went against the momentum, charging towards the sky! At the same time, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron released rays of light that formed a barrier around Yan Beichen and the others like a waterfall, continuing to protect them. Under everyone's gaze, one person and one cauldron went against the will of the Heavenly Tribulation and the momentum of the Heavenly Tribulation, rising continuously! Boom! Boom! Boom! The power of the 8-in-9 Heavenly Tribulation grew stronger and stronger, while the fists of Wu Dao's true body grew fiercer and more unstoppable!

When the ninth-layer Tribulation arrived, Wu Dao's figure had already dashed into the Tribulation Clouds and attacked continuously, shattering the Tribulation Clouds into pieces! "This ..." The group of demons were dumbfounded, their faces full of shock! Even the supreme True Demon Yan Zui and Fairy Zihe, who was ranked fourth on the True Demon Ranking, were shocked. The way the Patriarch of the Heaven Wasteland Sect transcended the tribulation was completely beyond their imagination. He actually charged into the tribulation clouds alone, stirred up the sea of lightning, and almost overturned the entire sky. He relied on his flesh and blood to shatter the 89 heavenly tribulations! "Amazing!" Even Feng Can Tian couldn't help but praise. He used to be a True Immortal of the Nine Firmaments Immortal

Realm, but when he reached the True Self Realm, he only attracted an eight-in-nine Heavenly Tribulation. The process of him transcending the 89 Heavenly Tribulations was extremely dangerous. After it ended, he was only left with one breath. Fortunately, there were experts protecting him, so he could slowly recover. And this Araki Takeshi in front of them had a monstrous aura. He faced the Heavenly Tribulation head-on, scattered the tribulation clouds, and shattered the lightning! Feng Can Tian couldn't compare to such an extraordinary method. Yan Zui looked up at the sky, silent. No one knew what he was thinking. The group of demons were frightened, and they already had thoughts of retreating. "Brother Yan, let's retreat." Fairy Zihe frowned and said, "This person finished transcending the tribulation and didn't suffer any injuries at all. His aura is even stronger. Even if we join forces, we can't beat him." Yan Zui shook his head slightly and said, "The Heavenly Tribulation isn't over yet." "Hmm?" Fairy Zihe and the others' expressions changed! The 89 Heavenly Tribulation wasn't over yet meant that there would be a 99 Heavenly Tribulation! This was the peak of the True Self Heavenly Tribulation! For millions of years, at least in the Heaven Realm, no one had heard of anyone who attracted a 99 Heavenly Tribulation! If there really was a 99 Heavenly Tribulation, the demons wouldn't be in a hurry to leave. Firstly, the 99 Heavenly Tribulation was unprecedented. If they could witness it with their own eyes, it would be an opportunity for everyone present. Secondly, the 99 Heavenly Tribulation was an extreme Heavenly Tribulation that could destroy everything!

Not to mention whether the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect could survive it. Even if he could, he would definitely be severely injured and fall into an extremely weak state. This was the best time for them to make a move! To be able to attract a 99 Heavenly Tribulation, he definitely had the potential to become a Great Emperor. If they could kill such a monster in advance, many people would feel an inexplicable sense of excitement! In the sky, the tribulation clouds that had been scattered by Wu Dao's true body gathered again. They became thicker and denser, exuding an aura that made one's heart tremble! "Hahahaha ..." Yan Zui couldn't help but laugh. He said somewhat proudly, "He's really calculated. This person attracted a Heavenly Tribulation to destroy our million demon army, but I didn't expect that this would also put him in a dangerous situation where he can't retreat. "If this person is killed by the 99 Heavenly Tribulation, then it's the will of the heavens." "If this person is lucky enough to survive the 99 Heavenly Tribulation, then we'll make a move and send him on his way!" "Okay!" The demons were somewhat excited and shouted in agreement. Feng Cantian's expression was serious. He held the Frightened Evil Spear in his hand and looked up at the sky. Even he had never seen a 99 Heavenly Tribulation before. He didn't know what kind of terrifying power this legendary Extreme Grade Heavenly Tribulation would erupt! Boom! The first wave of the ninth wave of Heavenly Tribulation descended! Wu Dao's true body clenched his fists to meet the attack! Boom! A figure fell from the sky and rapidly fell to the ground, creating a large crater! Just the first wave of Heavenly Tribulation was more ferocious and terrifying than all the previous Heavenly Tribulations combined. It directly smashed Wu Dao's true body down! Wu Dao's true body lightly swung his arms. Since the start of the Heavenly Tribulation, this was the first time he felt a numbing sensation on his fists and arms, along with a slight burning pain. Boom! The second wave of Heavenly Tribulation followed closely behind! Wu Dao's true body took a deep breath and used both his fists to meet the Heavenly Tribulation! Bang! Wu Dao's true body was lowered. His entire body was directly smashed into the ground by the power of the Heavenly Tribulation. Half of his body was directly smashed into the ground.

He could already feel a tightness in his chest and his body felt uncomfortable. Before he could catch his

breath, the third wave of Heavenly Tribulation had already descended. This time round, Wu Dao's true body channeled his blood qi and his aura surged. He broke free from the ground and faced the attack once more! Boom! Wu Dao's true body was smashed down once more. However, the blood qi within his body circulated and emitted an incomparably strong life force – he was still unharmed! However, after the third wave of Heavenly Tribulation ended, the fourth wave did not descend for a long time. The tribulation clouds in the skies did not disperse as well. "Watch out, bloodline!" Right then, Feng Cantian's voice sounded. Wu Dao's true body's heart skipped a beat. True enough! Unknowingly, a mysterious and treacherous power had entered his bloodline and destroyed the life force within it continuously. The fourth wave of the 99 Heavenly Tribulations was the Bloodline Tribulation. It was completely different from the previous Heavenly Tribulations. The power of the Heavenly Tribulation would appear silently within the body of the person undergoing the tribulation! If the person undergoing the tribulation was not careful and did not notice it in time, their bloodline could be exhausted and it would be difficult to recover! "Humph!" Wu Dao's true body scoffed coldly and channeled his blood qi with all his might. The sound of raging waves crashing against the shore could be heard from his body continuously! His bloodline contained a scorching heat that resembled boiling lava. If he channeled it with all his might, he could smelt everything! The power of the Heavenly Tribulation did not exist for long in the body of Wu Dao's true body before it was devoured and refined by the bloodline of Wu Dao's true body, cleansing it completely.

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After the Bloodline Tribulation, there were two consecutive Heavenly Tribulations. Both were silent and formless as they directly descended upon the Martial Dao Body. The Essence Spirit Tribulation. This was a Heavenly Tribulation that could ignore the defenses of the Mo Luo Mask and appear in one's consciousness bizarrely. Wu Dao's true body reacted extremely quickly and channeled his Essence Spirit secret skill to defend against it. A moment later, the Essence Spirit Tribulation dissipated. After that was the Dao Heart Tribulation. That Heavenly Tribulation affected a cultivator's Dao heart. If one's Dao heart was not firm, they would definitely develop mental demons against the effects of the Heavenly Tribulation! However, the Dao Heart Tribulation had no effect on Wu Dao's true body at all. He had once condensed the 10th step of the Dao Heart Staircase and his Dao heart was indestructible. Even the Dao Heart Tribulation of the 99 Heavenly Tribulations could not shake it! After the three silent and formless Heavenly Tribulations ended, the Tribulation Cloud changed once more. After a brief pause, a spark fell from the middle of the Tribulation Cloud. Swoosh! When the spark landed on Wu Dao's true body, it ignited a raging fire that spread continuously, forming a pillar of fire that connected the world with raging flames! The seventh Heavenly Tribulation, the Karma Tribulation! No matter who or what living being they were, they would be tainted with karma the moment they were born. As time passed by and they grew, they would be tainted with karma as well. There were good and evil causes. However, that Heavenly Tribulation ignited all the karma on Wu Dao's true body and burned it continuously! Wu Dao's true body stood tall and motionless within the pillar of fire that connected the world, as though he could not feel any pain. That was because the flames were nothing compared to the pain brought about by the Hellfire in the Hell of Avici. More importantly, he was extremely familiar with those flames. The only thing in the world that could ignite karma was the Karma Fire! At the same time that the Karma Fire burned karma, it tempered one's flesh as well! Right in front of everyone, Wu Dao's true body howled into the skies. His entire body seemed to have transformed into a bottomless abyss that devoured the Karma

Fire that connected the world like a whale swallowing a cow! Wu Dao's true body was surrounded by a series of sinister red lotus flowers that gave off a demonic sense of beauty!

Wu Dao's original body stepped on the Red Lotus of Hellfire, and his figure continued to rise. The seventh tribulation of the ninth tribulation also shook Wu Dao's true body! The group of demons were shaken by this scene, and their faces were filled with shock. Even Feng Cantian, who was at the side, was affected by the Karma Calamity. He was almost burned into black charcoal. He was in an extremely sorry state. His skin was cracked, and blood flowed out. He fell onto the ground, forming red lotuses. The seventh tribulation ended, and the eighth tribulation descended! Clang clang clang! Whoosh! Whoosh! In the dense tribulation clouds, many different divine weapons descended and charged towards Wu Dao, Feng Cantian, and the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Saber Tribulation! There were all kinds of divine weapons and magic treasures, sabers, spears, swords, halberds, axes, hooks, tridents ... There were also large cauldrons, ancient bells, bronze furnaces ... There were also many other strange weapons, such as horsetail whisks, treasured mirrors, long shuttles ... These weapons were manifested by the power of the Heavenly Tribulation and their might had already reached the level of a ninth tribulation pure Yang numinous treasure. They were as dense as rain, blanketing the skies and earth! "Haha, good!" Feng Cantian roared with laughter and waved the Evil Terror Spear, soaring into the skies with a heroic spirit! The easiest way to withstand the Saber Tribulation was naturally to use divine weapons and Dharma treasures like Feng Cantian. However, at that moment, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was still guarding above Yan Beichen and the others and could not leave. Wu Dao's true body faced the Pure Yang Dharma treasures that blotted out the skies and faced them head-on without dodging! Boom! Boom! Boom! Wu Dao's true body waved his fists and attacked repeatedly. Relying on his physical body, he clashed head-on with the descending Pure Yang Dharma treasures, causing a series of deafening explosions! The group of demons felt their teeth ache. Although those Pure Yang numinous treasures were not corporeal, they were still formed by the power of the Heavenly Tribulation. To think that this person's physical body could withstand them head-on! Of course, under the continuous confrontation, Wu Dao's true body's fists were stained with blood and there were wounds on his body as well. However, those injuries were negligible to Wu Dao's true body.

In the blink of an eye, they would heal! Finally, the divine weapons in the sky gradually decreased in number and finally dissipated. The Saber Tribulation was over! The last tribulation of the 99 Heavenly Tribulations was left! In the distance, Fairy Zihe's expression was grave as she shook her head and said, "Brother Yan, let's retreat. From the looks of it, even the last tribulation won't be able to do much damage to him. ""It won't." Yan Zui's expression was calm as he said, "The last tribulation won't be so easy to withstand. Even if he can withstand it, he will lose half his life!""Brother Yan, are you that confident?" Fairy Zihe frowned and asked. Yan Zui did not answer and instead asked, "Do you know what the last tribulation of the 99 Heavenly Tribulations is?" Fairy Zihe said, "I don't know. Please enlighten me." "The last tribulation is the Divine Power Tribulation." Yan Zui said lightly. Fairy Zihe still did not understand. She said, "This person has not used any Divine Power Tribulation so far. Even if it is the Divine Power Tribulation, I'm afraid it will be useless." "Haha ... " Yan Zui laughed and asked again, "Do you know how the first Supreme Divine Powers of the Three Thousand Realms were passed down?" "This ... I don't know." Fairy Zihe shook her head and asked tentatively, "Were there people with extraordinary talent who created them and then passed them down?" "Impossible." Yan Zui said, "Supreme Divine Powers touch on the core of the Dao. Comprehending a Supreme Divine Power is as difficult as

ascending to the heavens, let alone creating one."This was not an exaggeration.Yan Zui was known as a Supreme True Demon and had the opportunity to come into contact with Supreme Divine Powers, but he had not fully comprehended them."Unable to create one?"Fairy Zihe's heart skipped a beat. She understood what Yan Zui was implying and said, "You mean the last tribulation of the 99 Heavenly Tribulations is a Supreme Divine Power?"That's right!"Yan Zui nodded and said, "Supreme Divine Powers are extremely rare. The ones that have been passed down until now are all passed down from the last tribulation of the 99 Heavenly Tribulations!"Not only Fairy Zihe, but the demons were also shocked when they heard this.

Supreme Divine Powers were the pinnacle of Divine Powers!It was no exaggeration to say that if a True Immortal could comprehend a Supreme Divine Power, he could be invincible in the True One Realm and obtain the title of Supreme True Immortal!He could even go one step further and become the number one True Immortal in the Heaven Realm!Yan Zui said, "So, no matter what, we have to stay here and watch him pass through this last tribulation.Not everyone has the opportunity to see a Supreme Divine Power. This is also a great opportunity for us! ""When this Supreme Divine Power descends, how much you can comprehend will depend on your own luck."Fairy Zihe asked, "What kind of Supreme Divine Power will descend this time?"That's not clear."Yan Zui shook his head slightly and said, "There are not many Supreme Divine Powers since ancient times. I know that there are Eternal Darkness, Spacetime Imprisonment, Six Paths of Reincarnation, and so on ...""It's possible to descend any one of them, or perhaps a Supreme Divine Power that has never appeared before."

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After the eighth Heavenly Tribulation ended, the ninth Heavenly Tribulation did not appear for a long time.The tribulation clouds above the firmaments had yet to disperse, as though they were accumulating their final strength and could burst forth at any moment!"Fellow Daoist, this is the final tribulation and a supreme divine power should descend. You must not be careless."Feng Cantian reminded, "Don't forget to comprehend the profoundness within while resisting it."Wu Dao's true body and Feng Cantian who were in the midst of the descent of the supreme divine power would naturally comprehend more than the spectators."Supreme divine power!"The eyes of Wu Dao's true body shone brightly.He relied on his True Wu Dao body and rarely used any divine powers or secret skills in battle. As long as he pushed his way through, no one could stop him!Even though he obtained many divine powers and secret skills, Wu Dao's true body rarely cultivated them and merely fused them into the Wu Dao Furnace to extract their essence.However, supreme divine powers were different!If he could comprehend a Supreme Divine Ability, his battle prowess would increase tremendously!The might of the tribulation clouds intensified.Finally, the power of the tribulation clouds was accumulated to its peak and burst forth suddenly!Lightning descended and formed a tsunami that surged over!There were all sorts of powers of Heavenly Tribulations mixed within the lightning tsunami. Some were balls of flames, some were howling hurricanes, some were divine weapons ...There were also many Heavenly Tribulations that transformed into all sorts of runes that descended in a dense cluster!There were as many as 81 Heavenly Tribulations.There were also the Formation, Stability, Nirvana and Void Tribulations. Every single tribulation contained 20 minor tribulations.There was the Fire, Water, Wind and Weapon Tribulations ...There was the Augmentation, Reduction, Wood Tribulations, Sand Tribulations, Dust Tribulations, Stone Tribulations ...There was the Void Tribulations, Enlightenment Tribulations, Fortitude Tribulations, Wonder Tribulations, Sage Tribulations, Constellation Tribulations

...There were the three calamities and ten evil tribulations ...In the vision of Wu Dao's true body, there were thousands of Heavenly Tribulations surging over!Every single Heavenly Tribulation was different!The power contained within every single Heavenly Tribulation was incomparably terrifying!Most of these Heavenly Tribulations, tribulations and runes transformed from Heavenly Tribulations were something Wu Dao's true body had never seen or even heard of before."Supreme Divine power, Eternal Damnation!"

Feng Cantian's heart trembled as he exclaimed."Hahahaha!"On the other side, Yan Zui could not help but laugh when he saw that. "The heavens are truly on my side. To think that he's doomed! Desolate Martial will definitely die today!""Is this Supreme Sacred Art really that powerful?"Fairy Zihe.Yan Zui smiled and said, "First of all, if all heavenly tribulations were to descend at the same time, even the person undergoing the tribulation would not be able to comprehend this supreme ability.""Because only by comprehending all the Tribulations can one unleash this supreme technique. But in Heavenly Tribulations, to Myriad Tribulation Tribulations Tribulations.Heavenly Tribulation, and give to Heavenly Heavenly Tribulation, end end of, End end, to? nn n....Yan Zui continued, "Secondly, in this supreme divine power, the word 'Eternal Damnation' means that it cannot be recovered!"Even if Araki Takeshi can survive, as long as he is injured by the Myriad Tribulation, his injuries will never recover!"Hiss!The group of demons sucked in a breath of cold air.Yan Zui chuckled. "Of course, if he can break through to the Grotto-Heaven Realm and open up a Grotto-Heaven, he will naturally be able to resolve the power of the Myriad Tribulation."Yan Zui did not continue, but everyone knew that it was impossible.Araki Takeshi had just transcended Heavenly Tribulation. If he wanted to step into the Grotto-Heaven Realm, who knew how long he would have to cultivate?If he dragged his injured body along, let alone step into the Grotto-Heaven Realm, it was unknown if his cultivation could improve at all.Just as Yan Zui and the others were discussing, the Myriad Tribulation Tribulation descended!Looking at the densely packed runes above his head, Wu Dao's true body's eyes shone brightly as he pushed his Blood Qi to the limit.In an instant, his body seemed to have disappeared.In its place was a huge furnace burning with raging flames!Wu Dao's true body's Bloodline Anomaly, the Heaven and Earth Furnace!Back then, he had not stepped into the True Martial Realm, so he could not fully unleash the power of the Heaven and Earth Furnace. Therefore, he could only kill demonic cultivators at the True Martial Realm.But now, Wu Dao's true body had taken a step forward and created the True Wu Dao Body, causing the power of his bloodline to skyrocket.The power of this Bloodline Anomaly had also risen to a huge level, and it had completely transformed into a Supreme Theurgy!

Since the last Heavenly Tribulation had sent down a Supreme Theurgy, Wu Dao's true body would use the Supreme Theurgy he had created to resist it!Yan Zui was right. In such a short time, it was impossible for him to comprehend all of the Myriad Tribulation Bolts.However, he could use the Heaven and Earth Furnace to refine and absorb all of the Heavenly Tribulation Bolts. When he went into seclusion, he could slowly comprehend the mysteries within."Heaven and Earth are the furnace, Creation is the workmanship, Yin and Yang are the charcoal, and all things are the copper ..."Wu Dao's true body's voice rang out from within the Heaven and Earth Furnace.Under everyone's gaze, the Myriad Tribulation Bolts poured into the Heaven and Earth Furnace.Whoosh!Five flames rose around the Heaven and Earth Furnace.Martial Spirit Fire, Dragon-Phoenix Flame, Calamity Fire, Red Lotus Karmic Fire, and Hellfire!With the support of the five flames, the Heaven and Earth Furnace's power skyrocketed!The entire furnace was burned red and almost transparent. Myriad Tribulation Runes could be vaguely seen

inside, colliding with each other, but there was nowhere for them to hide. This wasn't just Wu Dao's true body undergoing the Heavenly Tribulation. This was also a confrontation between two Supreme Theurgies! After a while, the Myriad Tribulation Runes couldn't break free and suddenly condensed together, finally transforming into a scarlet light! Clang! This scarlet light heavily slashed onto the Heaven and Earth Furnace, causing it to shake violently. The light dissipated, and Wu Dao's true body's figure appeared. The 99 Heavenly Tribulation had finally ended. Wu Dao's true body had used the Heaven and Earth Furnace to absorb and refine Eternally Doomed to perfection, and now only needed to go into seclusion to comprehend it! On the other side, Feng Cantian's situation was much more dangerous. After all, he had continuously fought with Yan Zui and the others and was heavily injured. Although he had undergone the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation, his injuries hadn't healed, and his battle strength hadn't recovered to its peak. Blocking the tens of thousands of tribulation talismans was already too much for him to handle. In the end, the Myriad Tribulation Runes turned into a scarlet light that slashed towards Feng Cantian. Feng Cantian used the Frightening Evil Spear to meet it head on, but his strength was still insufficient, and the spear slipped out of his hand. The crimson light pierced straight through Feng Cantian's chest and left a bowl-sized hole in it.

Pu! A fountain of blood spurted out. Normally, this kind of injury wasn't much to a True Immortal. But no matter how Feng Cantian urged his Primordial Spirit, the hole in his chest couldn't heal, and blood kept flowing out! The Myriad Tribulations included Heavenly Tribulation, Heart Demon Tribulation, Weapon Tribulation, Formation Tribulation, Steadfast Tribulation, Bad Tribulation, Void Tribulation ... So many Tribulations, so many different powers, all stopped at Feng Cantian's wound, so how could it heal? This was the terrifying part of Eternally Doomed! Although he had barely withstood it, as long as he suffered any injuries, it couldn't be healed!

Chapter 2380

"Brother Yan, let's go!" Seeing this scene, Fairy Zihe hurriedly reminded, "Even the 99 Heavenly Tribulations can't hurt this person. We're definitely not his match. If we don't leave now, I'm afraid something bad will happen!" "That's right. I'm afraid only a half-step Grotto-Heaven expert can kill this person." Another True Demon said. Although the demons had never seen a prodigy who could attract 99 Heavenly Tribulations, they had heard of them in legends and ancient books. However, this was the first time they had seen a prodigy who was almost unscathed after the 99 Heavenly Tribulations. This was beyond their understanding! Who was this person to be able to withstand even a supreme Divine Power? The demons had no desire to continue fighting and wanted to leave as soon as possible. Yan Zui's expression was ugly. This time, he had gathered 18 demon armies and millions of cultivators, but this Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect had appeared out of nowhere and attracted a Heavenly Tribulation and turned them into ashes. He was unwilling, but he had to admit that if he continued to stay here, he would most likely be killed by this Araki Takeshi! Yan Zui took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and prepared to leave. "Hmm?" Suddenly, Yan Zui's expression changed as he raised his head to look at the distant sky, a look of bewilderment on his face. "Could it be ..." A thought flashed through Yan Zui's mind, and he was shocked. On the other side, Wu Dao's main body saw that Feng Cantian was injured by the last Heavenly Tribulation and couldn't help but show a trace of worry. He asked, "Senior, you ..." "I'm fine!" Feng Cantian looked down at the bloody hole in his chest and didn't seem to care. On the contrary, a trace of excitement appeared in his eyes! One had to know that when he first entered the True Self Realm, he had only gone through one Heavenly Tribulation. Now, using the opportunity of Wu Dao's

main body's Heavenly Tribulation, he had personally experienced the legendary 99 Heavenly Tribulations, which had greatly improved his Dao! Because there were too many Heavenly Tribulations, he couldn't comprehend all of them. However, using this opportunity, he felt the power of the Heavenly Tribulation and the fury of lightning! His understanding of the Dao of Lightning became more thorough.

Feng Cantian had been ambushed hundreds of thousands of years ago when he was trying to break through to the Grotto-Heaven Realm, causing his Dao Fruit to be destroyed. In his sea of consciousness, the Dao Fruit had already disappeared and was replaced by a sea of lightning. Breaking through to the Grotto-Heaven realm was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. He had failed once and lost his Dao Fruit. It would be even more difficult for him to attempt to break through to the Paradise Realm again with the help of the ocean of lightning. It could be said that if he cultivated normally, it would be almost impossible for him to enter the Grotto-Heaven Realm! But after withstanding the 99 Heavenly Tribulations this time, his comprehension of the Dao of Thunder had deepened, allowing him to see the threshold of the Grotto Heaven realm once more! "The might of the heavenly tribulation, the fury of thunder ..." Feng Cantian muttered softly. Even though his body was damaged and the bloody hole in his chest was a ghastly sight, within his sea of consciousness, the sea of lightning was roiling and surging, and it was nurturing a shocking force! When Wu Dao's main body saw this, he secretly nodded. After this tribulation, not only did Xiao Chen's True Wu Dao Body rise to another level, but Feng Cantian also gained a lot. It could be said to be perfect. After the baptism of the 99 Heavenly Tribulations, the four Saint Souls of the Suppressing Hell Cauldron had reached the peak of the Dao Qi First Stage, and their auras were powerful! At this moment, a terrifying aura descended from the sky once more. Even Yan Beichen and the rest, who were below the Suppressing Hell Cauldron, felt their hearts skip a beat! "What's going on?" "Isn't the 99 Heavenly Tribulations over? Why haven't the tribulation clouds in the sky dispersed?" "Could it be that the 99 Heavenly Tribulations are not the end?" "That's impossible!" The Suppressing Hell Cauldron seemed to have sensed some danger as it trembled slightly. The four Saint Souls were also warning Wu Dao's main body! Even Feng Cantian, who was comprehending the Dao, was awakened by the aura. He looked up with a serious expression and held the Frightening Evil Spear in his hand again. "Araki Takeshi, be careful! The heavens and earth are changing!" Feng Cantian warned. Wu Dao's main body narrowed his eyes as he sensed the terrifying aura from the tribulation clouds in the sky. He was on guard.

The heavenly tribulation was not over! Above the 99 Heavenly Tribulations, there was still the 10th Tribulation! Wu Dao's main body had a premonition that the 10th Tribulation was caused by the real Wu Dao's main body! His existence was an anomaly. And the 10th Tribulation's existence was to exterminate the anomaly! Wu Dao's main body said in a low voice, "Senior, you're injured. Go hide under the Suppressing Hell Cauldron for a while." "It's okay. This injury is nothing!" Feng Cantian held the Frightening Evil Spear tightly and said loudly, "I want to see what the 10th Tribulation is all about!" Boom! A loud sound came from the tribulation clouds! There was no tribulation, no sea of lightning. There was only an illusory figure that descended. Its entire body was formed by lightning and surrounded by dazzling lightning. Although it was only an illusory figure, it was lifelike. It was a woman in black. She had a beautiful face and a cold temperament. Her black hair flowed down like water and fell to her waist. The woman held something like a tortoise shell in her left hand and a horsetail whisk in her right hand. The jade handle was white and looked very familiar. "Hmm?" Wu Dao's main body's heart skipped a beat. Taiyi Horsetail Whisk? Dharma treasures like horsetail whisks generally looked similar and

there was not much difference. However, the horsetail whisk before him was exactly the same as the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk obtained by Qinglian's main body! Be it the size or length, the details on the jade handle of the horsetail whisk were exactly the same! At the same time, Qinglian's main body sensed it and channeled the Spirit Potency Art. Through the eyes of Wu Dao's main body, she looked at the woman in midair. Boom! Another thunderous sound came from the tribulation clouds! Another woman appeared in midair. This woman's appearance was not inferior to the former. Her skin was fair and her brows were like smoke. Her white robes accentuated her perfect figure. She was just standing there without moving, but her entire body was exuding an indescribable charm, causing people to involuntarily admire her. In the air, the woman was holding an autumn water longsword in her hand. As soon as she appeared, she attracted countless gazes!

Far away, the fiends were infatuated when they saw the woman's figure and knelt on the ground one after another. It was as though as long as the woman gave the order, all the fiends would commit suicide on the spot without hesitation! Only Yan Zui and Fairy Zihe were able to compose themselves and stabilize their Dao hearts. The two lightning phantoms revealed two women. One was cold and dignified while the other was beautiful and seductive. Both of them had their own merits and were peerless in their own right! For some reason, when he saw the latter woman, Wu Dao's main body could not help but think of an old friend. The aura of that old friend was rather similar to the white-robed woman behind her. Both of them were innately seductive and could topple the world! Although they were two women, Wu Dao's main body did not dare to be careless. That was because the auras emitted by the two women were way too terrifying! Even against Emperor Lord Bo Xun, Wu Dao's main body did not feel such pressure – it was omnipresent and impossible to resist! The two women were even more terrifying than the supreme divine power, Eternal Damnation!