

Sacred King 2381

Chapter 2381

The black-clothed woman gently waved the horsetail whisk in her hand. Three thousand strands of whisk tied up and pierced towards Wu Dao's true body like a spear! This time, it burst forth with an extremely ferocious power, seemingly unshakable! Qinglian's true body was far away in Heaven and Earth Academy. Through the eyes of Wu Dao's true body, she saw this scene but felt a different situation. The black-clothed woman's move of waving the horsetail whisk looked simple, but it seemed to contain a deep level of profundity that was incomparably exquisite. Wu Dao's true body was naturally fearless facing the black-clothed woman's attack. He did not dodge or evade. He stepped forward and raised his hand to punch! Boom! The three thousand strands of whisk collided with Wu Dao's true body's fist, erupting with a loud bang! Wu Dao's true body shuddered all over! A smear of blood appeared on his fist. The spear formed by the three thousand strands of whisk could actually cut open the flesh of the true Wu Dao's body, making him see blood! And the black-clothed woman actually did not retreat half a step after taking a head-on blow from him! That seemingly slender and delicate body seemed to be hiding an endless amount of power! "Alright!" Wu Dao's true body nodded slightly and said, "I want to see how many more punches you can take from me!" He was about to step forward when he suddenly thought of something and his heart skipped a beat. This black-clothed woman's combat strength was so terrifying. Her strength was not weaker than his. Presumably, that white-clothed woman holding a long sword would not be too weak either. This way, the heavily injured Feng Cantian was absolutely not the white-clothed woman's match! At the same time, Feng Cantian and the white-clothed woman had already exchanged blows. The white-clothed woman danced with her long sword, creating a series of sword shadows. Her graceful figure floated in the sword shadows, enchanting and charming, graceful and graceful. Facing this sword technique, Feng Cantian actually had a feeling of not knowing where to start! If he made a move, it seemed like he would instantly break this beautiful scene before him. "Careful!" Suddenly, he heard Wu Dao's true body's warning voice. There was no time to think too much. Feng Cantian subconsciously raised the Frightened Evil Spear. A wisp of sword light flashed and disappeared in a flash.

Clang! The Frightened Evil Spear seemed to have collided with the long sword. Following that, more than a dozen wounds appeared on Feng Cantian's body, with blood gushing out like a fountain! "Pu!" Feng Cantian spat out a mouthful of blood. He could no longer support himself and fell on his back. Wu Dao's real body suddenly appeared. He flipped his hand and punched the side of the white-clothed woman's sword. Using this force, his body swayed and he arrived beside the Suppressing Hell Cauldron, sending Feng Cantian into the cauldron. Feng Cantian was unable to fight anymore. If Wu Dao's original body had not appeared, the white-clothed woman's second sword could have taken Feng Cantian's life! "Be careful!" Feng Cantian knew that he couldn't help much and could only warn them. Wu Dao nodded slightly, turned around, and rushed towards the two women. Boom! Wu Dao's main body rushed towards the black-clothed woman and punched out. It was as if a volcano was erupting, causing the heavens to collapse and the earth to split apart. It erupted with an incomparably tyrannical strength! The black-clothed woman's expression was indifferent as she continued to raise her horsetail whisk. But this time, the three thousand strands of whiskers became extremely soft and gentle, constantly binding and restricting Wu Dao's true body. Before it could even touch the black-clothed woman, the ferocious power of the punch had already been resolved. In the hands of the black-clothed woman, the Taiyi

Horsetail Whisk was a combination of hardness and gentleness. Each time she attacked, it seemed ordinary but it contained endless Dao arts! Each time the distance between them closed, the black-clothed woman would move gracefully and a mysterious pattern that resembled a chessboard would appear beneath her feet! With every step the black-clothed woman took, she would step on a special position and instantly widen the distance between them, using the horsetail whisk to whip Wu Dao's true body! Wu Dao's true body attacked continuously but could not get close. On the contrary, his body was lacerated by the horsetail whisk one after another! On the other side, the white-clothed woman wielded her sword and posed a great threat to Wu Dao's true body as well. As time passed by, Wu Dao's true body gradually fell into a disadvantage against the combined attacks of the two women! At this moment, the tribulation clouds changed, and another phantom appeared.

The phantom was not human. Instead, it was an old ape that was 30 feet tall. Its arms were extremely long and almost reached its knees. Its hair and beard were white but its eyes shone with a strange sanguine glint! "Monkey!" When Wu Dao's true body caught sight of the old ape, his heart skipped a beat. The old ape seemed to have a similar bloodline to monkey and belonged to a separate lineage of the ape and monkey race. After the old ape appeared, it wielded a shimmering golden rod as well! "Roar!" The old ape roared at Wu Dao's true body and his blood qi burst forth. Wielding the rod, he swept it towards Wu Dao's true body! Bang! Wu Dao's true body punched out and took it head-on! When the fist and rod collided, Wu Dao's true body did not budge. Instead, the old ape took half a step back! "OW! OW!" The old ape was enraged and the blood glint in its eyes intensified. As though it had entered a berserk state, it swung the rod down once more! Wu Dao's true body punched out once more. Bang! This time round, neither party retreated half a step. Wu Dao's true body shuddered. Indeed, the old ape's strength increased tremendously after it entered a berserk state! The old ape roared once more and swung the rod over once more! Bang! This time round, Wu Dao's true body retreated repeatedly with a look of shock in his eyes. The old ape's attacks were more ferocious and terrifying each time. Even he found it difficult to withstand them! "Roar!" The old ape struck once more and tore through the air with his rod! It was too fast! Wu Dao's true body merely felt a phantom flash before his eyes and he raised his arms instinctively! Bang! An unimaginably shocking divine force slammed into his arms and sent him flying. He fell over a hundred feet away and slid a deep gully on the ground! Wu Dao's true body felt a sharp pain in his arms. The old ape's rod smashed his arms into a bloody mess and even revealed his bones! If not for the fact that Wu Dao's true body was at lesser mastery and his bones were engraved with Wu Dao's techniques, that rod would have severed his arms!

The tribulation clouds changed once more. Two more phantoms appeared. After one of them descended, the skies darkened. The location of that figure was shrouded in darkness and nothing could be seen clearly except for a blurry shadow. The other figure had blonde hair and blue eyes. He was tall and shone with a bedazzling golden light as streams of golden blood qi rose from his body. He was incomparably handsome! One of the two figures seemed to represent darkness while the other represented light. "Who are these people? Why are there so many of them?" Below the Hell Suppression Cauldron, Gu Tongyou had a worried expression. Those phantoms were formed by the interweaving of thunderbolts and were not their true bodies. Even so, the combat strength of those phantoms was way too terrifying! The Patriarch of Heaven Barren Sect, a monster incarnate with heaven-defying combat strength who could even withstand supreme divine powers, was forced to his current state by those phantoms! "Brother Yan, what's going on?" Fairy Zihe and the others asked. Any one of those phantoms

was enough to send chills down the spines of the fiends. Not to mention, five of them had already appeared! The entire world seemed to be unable to withstand the simultaneous appearance of five phantoms and was trembling slightly! Yan Zui finally smiled and said, "I don't know who they are either. I only know one thing – the heavens want to destroy him. This is the will of the heavens! The will of the heavens cannot be defied! "

Chapter 2382

The Demonic Zone's Central Plains. Aside from the Mystic and Earth-level sects fighting for resources and territories, there were also some Sky-level sects in this area. To be able to reach the Sky-level meant that there was a Grotto-Heaven Realm powerhouse in the sect, which was the Demon King! The area where Zephyr Thunder Palace was located was under the jurisdiction of the Black Demon Sect. Unlike the Nine Firmaments Immortal Domain, the Black Demon Sect would not interfere no matter how many sects fought each other. Even if a sect was destroyed. As the Patriarch of the Black Demon Sect and the Demon King of his generation, the Dark Sky Demon God had seen the rise and fall of too many sects and forces and was already used to it. The way he saw it, only through endless slaughter and battles could he nurture a true Heaven's Favorite and use them for his own benefit! As long as these sects and forces were under his control, he would not interfere. But on this day, he suddenly felt a strange energy fluctuation coming from afar. It was extremely unusual! "Zong Yan." The Dark Heavens Demon God suddenly spoke. "Your subordinate is here!" A middle-aged man in black armor quickly walked over from below the hall. He had a cold expression and knelt before the Dark Sky Demon God. "What happened over there?" The Dark Sky Demon God's consciousness moved, and a map of the Demonic Zone's Central Plains appeared in the air. He pointed at an area and asked. "That's the location of Zephyr Thunder Palace." Zong Yan pondered and said, "In the past few days, Yan Zui and the others have gathered eighteen demonic armies and millions of demonic cultivators to attack Zephyr Thunder Palace." "They haven't taken it down yet?" The Dark Sky Demon God frowned. "I'm not sure." Zong Yan said, "I heard that Feng Cantian has some tricks up his sleeves. He was once a True Immortal of the Nine Firmaments Immortal Domain and was no weaker than Yan Zui." However, Yan Zui has the help of Fairy Zihe and the others. It won't be a problem to destroy Zephyr Thunder Palace." The Dark Sky Demon God shook his head and said, "No, an extremely powerful energy fluctuation suddenly appeared over there. Something might have happened." "Could it be that Yan Zui broke through and stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm?" Zong Yan asked. "It's possible."

The Dark Sky Demon God nodded and paused for a moment before saying, "It's also possible that Feng Cantian stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm." No matter who it is, I have to congratulate the Sect Master in advance. You have another Demon King under your command, another capable general!" Zong Yan hurriedly congratulated. The Dark Heavens Demonic God tossed out a badge and said, "Take my badge and go take a look. No matter who it is that has entered the Paradise, tell them to come and greet me." "Understood!" Zong Yan bowed and retreated. At the same time, in another Heaven-grade organization, Acheron's Villa, a man who was watering and weeding in front of the herb garden sensed something. He exclaimed softly and looked in the direction of the Zephyr Thunder Palace. "What's going on? How could it cause such a huge commotion?" The man murmured, deep in thought. Shenmo Ridge. A golden-haired, blue-eyed man was sitting in a dazzling palace, resting with his eyes closed. Suddenly! The man seemed to have sensed something. He opened his eyes and leaped into the air. He looked into the distance with a bewildered expression. Wind Demon Sect. An evil wind blew past, and a figure suddenly

appeared. He looked at the distant horizon with a playful expression....Zephyr Thunder Palace.Five lightning phantoms of different races joined forces to attack Wu Dao's true body.Although Wu Dao's true body could not injure the five lightning phantoms singlehandedly, it was difficult for them to injure his core even if they joined forces!Wu Dao's true body looked wretched and was covered in injuries. However, most of them were superficial.As long as the battle stopped, he would recover quickly.Each of the five lightning phantoms had different methods and Dao techniques.The black-robed woman's Dao techniques were mysterious and were the most troublesome for Wu Dao's true body.Each time Wu Dao's true body attacked, the black-robed woman seemed to have predicted it and could deduce Wu Dao's true body's intentions. In fact, she could even predict the way and trajectory of his attacks and counterattack in advance!Furthermore, the black-robed woman's movement technique was agile and Wu Dao's true body's repeated attacks were all futile.Of course, Wu Dao's true body relied on his spirit perception and the black-robed woman could not deal any fatal damage to Wu Dao's true body either.

The white-robed woman's Dao techniques were more focused on the mind.She had a graceful figure that bewitched one's mind!Wu Dao's true body's Dao heart was as firm as a rock and could not be shaken. The white-robed woman's Dao techniques had the least impact on him and posed the least threat to him.As for the old ape, it was extremely strong and even Wu Dao's true body could not withstand it!The two people who appeared later had powerful Dao techniques and heaven-defying combat strength as well.Most of the injuries on Wu Dao's true body were left behind by the old ape and the two people behind.Right then, two figures appeared in the tribulation clouds once more!One of them was a man in snow-white robes and wielded a long sword with a cold expression. His gaze shifted and landed on Wu Dao's true body without any emotions in his eyes.Swash!The white-robed man attacked.A flash of sword light suddenly lit up, and then quickly faded away!Wu Dao's true body had never seen such a terrifying sword technique before.That sword strike fused speed and killing intent together to its limits – it was flawless and incomparably stunning!Wu Dao's true body was already at his limits after being entangled by the five lightning phantoms earlier on. There was no way he could defend against that sword strike."Pfft!"Blood spewed out!In a flash, Wu Dao's true body retreated and avoided his vitals. However, his abdomen was still penetrated by the sword, leaving a bloody hole!At the same time, Qinglian's true body was shocked when he saw that sword strike.Previously, he had seen a tattered piece of ancient white paper in the Secret Pavilion of the academy with the words' Sword Classic 'written on it.Qinglian's true body had already memorized the sutras of the Sword Classic. However, due to the fact that there were too many incomplete sutras, he could not comprehend the contents at all.But now, Qinglian's true body seemed to have comprehended something when he saw the white-robed man's sword strike.Suddenly, he felt as though he understood a little of the initially obscure and incomplete sutras of the Sword Classic.After the white-robed man, another figure appeared and stepped on the galaxy. With a wave of his hand, Stellar Transposition was cast!Wu Dao's true body was already at his limit when fighting one against five.

The white-robed sword cultivator who had appeared was almost pushing him to the brink of death!If this star phantom was added, Wu Dao's true body would not be able to escape death!The Prison Suppressing Cauldron sensed that Wu Dao's true body was in danger and trembled. The four saint souls left the cauldron and roared!"Ang!""Roar!""Screech!""Roar!"The four saint souls at the peak of the True First Realm surrounded the star phantom behind them and attacked fiercely!With a wave of his hand, a sea of stars surged and the Milky Way appeared. He faced the four saint souls with ease and was not at

a disadvantage!Poof! Poof! Poof!With the addition of the white-robed sword cultivator and the six phantoms, Wu Dao's true body was forced to retreat. Countless wounds appeared on his body and blood gushed out like a fountain!Not long after, Wu Dao's true body was badly damaged and only a skeleton was left. There was some flesh and blood on it, and it was almost impossible to see the shape of a human!In fact, although Wu Dao's true body was in a miserable state, there was still room to maneuver.The six phantoms worked together to severely injure Wu Dao's true body, but they were still unable to break his bones!This was because Wu Dao's true body had reached initial success, and Wu Dao's techniques were all imprinted on his bones.Although the six phantoms were strong and their techniques were profound, they were still unable to break Wu Dao's body. They were above Wu Dao!This was no longer a tribulation, but more like a battle of techniques!

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"Is that person only a True Demon? He can't even be killed?"When the demons saw this scene, they were all shocked and looked at each other in shock.Yan Zui said solemnly, "That person is already severely injured. Even if he can survive this calamity, he'll definitely die if we take the opportunity to attack."Beneath the Hell Suppressing Cauldron.Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen and the others could only watch helplessly."Master won't die here, right?"Tian Lang muttered to himself, feeling a little uncertain.Gu Tongyou sighed with a melancholic expression. "Right now, we can only pray that there won't be any more lightning phantoms."The Thunder Emperor Feng Cantian sat cross-legged beneath the Hell Suppressing Cauldron with his eyes closed, as though he had entered a mysterious state.Within his consciousness, the raging sea of lightning was shrinking and compressing continuously!His strength was also accumulating continuously, as though he was accumulating strength and preparing for an earth-shattering commotion!On the battlefield.Wu Dao's true body was besieged by the six lightning phantoms and had nowhere to retreat."Ah!"Wu Dao's true body suddenly roared into the skies and channeled his Essence Spirit. His hands conjured hand seals continuously and a gigantic door shrouded in black qi appeared behind him!The door was like a dark abyss that was bottomless. It was also like the bloody mouth of a wild beast that could devour everything!This was a Dao technique that Wu Dao's true body evolved after obtaining the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and controlling the Avici Hell – the Gates of Hell!The black qi surrounding the Gates of Hell was the Avici Fiend Qi that could corrode and corrupt everything!"All of you, come in!"Wu Dao's true body roared and propped up the Gates of Hell, enveloping the six lightning phantoms within. Fiend Qi surged and covered the skies!The Gates of Hell led to the Avici Hell.Wu Dao's true body wanted to suppress the six lightning phantoms within the Avici Hell!A powerful suction force burst forth from the Gates of Hell and dragged the six lightning phantoms in!The six lightning phantoms were shocked as well – they had not expected the door to be able to devour them!They seemed to have sensed danger and hurriedly released all sorts of Dao techniques and sword techniques to resist the Avici Fiend Qi, wanting to break free from the Gates of Hell.Buzz! Weng! Boom! Boom!The Gates of Hell continued to shake violently, emitting a series of loud noises.The first to break free from the Gate of Hell was the black-robed woman. The tortoiseshell in her hand shone with rays of light and mysterious runes that seemed to be able to see through the mysteries of heaven and deduce all things.At the same time, her feet once again unleashed that mysterious footwork.As he took a step forward, a square diagram appeared beneath his feet. It was as if it was all-encompassing and contained all the mysteries of the world!The black-clothed woman used the tortoiseshell in her hand and her profound footwork to break free from the Hell's Gate.Even so, it was still a great loss for her this time. The shadow faded a lot and was almost transparent!The second one to rush out was the white-

clothed sword cultivator who had appeared last. The sword tore through the Avici Demonic Qi and left a clear sword mark on the Gates of Hell! The white-robed swordsman managed to extricate himself, but there was still quite a bit of Avici Demonic Qi on his body. After he had completely dispelled the Demonic Qi, the apparition faded as well. It seemed that he had used up quite a bit of energy. The Gate of Hell could no longer trap the remaining four people after the white-robed sword cultivator left a crack on it. The old ape smashed down with his rod and created a huge hole in the Hell's Gate. Spiderweb-Like cracks filled the area and extended continuously – it was on the verge of collapse! The old ape charged out. Immediately after, it was the dark and light men. The white-robed woman was the last. Although the six lightning phantoms managed to escape, they nearly died inside. Furthermore, they suffered great losses this time round. Everyone's auras were weakened by more than half and were no longer as strong as before! The reason why the Gate of Hell was able to release such a powerful might and devour the six lightning phantoms was because the Dao technique had already touched upon a hint of the power of a grotto-heaven! Wu Dao's true body had just entered the True Martial realm and should not have come into contact with a power as such. However, his Wu Dao Furnace had refined way too many Dao techniques and divine powers. Later on, he obtained the Hell Suppression Cauldron and controlled the Avici Hell. He was even trapped in the Avici Hell for a thousand years and was tortured – that was the reason why he was able to imitate an existence similar to a grotto-heaven!

To be precise, Wu Dao's true body had yet to comprehend the power of a grotto-heaven. The Gate of Hell was merely a Dao technique that he created by imitating the Avici Hell. It merely had the form of a grotto-heaven but did not have the intent of one! Even so, Wu Dao's true body nearly killed the six lightning phantoms of the Heavenly Tribulation in a single strike! Be it the six lightning phantoms or Wu Dao's true body, they were already at their limits in this battle. On the other side, the constellation phantom and the four saint souls were still in a stalemate. Right then, the tribulation clouds appeared once more. Yet another lightning phantom descended. Beneath the Hell Suppression Cauldron, the hearts of Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen and the others sank. Just Now, the situation was still balanced and Wu Dao's true body still had the strength to fight. But now, the lightning phantom that appeared once more was about to break that balance completely! There was a high chance that the final phantom would end Wu Dao's true body! It was a monk wearing an ancient kasaya and holding a bronze square cauldron in his hands that was extremely similar in size to the Hell Suppression Cauldron. However, the four walls of the cauldron did not have the images of the four saint souls. Others could not tell what it was, but when Wu Dao's true body saw the bronze square cauldron, he recognized it at a single glance – it was the Hell Suppression Cauldron! Or rather, it was the initial appearance of the Hell Suppression Cauldron! If the bronze square cauldron was the Hell Suppression Cauldron, the identity of the monk was also obvious! The Infernal Emperor! Wu Dao's true body had never seen the Infernal Emperor before. He had never thought that he would be able to see the true appearance of the Infernal Emperor one day. Although the two true bodies were separated by billions of miles, the moment they saw the monk, their hearts skipped a beat! Su Zimo had never thought that this powerful Infernal Emperor who was rumored to have suppressed countless evil spirits and even transformed into hell would look like this. The monk had a gentle gaze and looked extremely amiable. After the monk descended with the bronze square cauldron, he was slightly stunned when he saw the Hell Suppression Cauldron. Then, he looked at Wu Dao's true body, and a trace of realization seemed to flash through his eyes.

"Let's end this." The monk smiled slightly and bowed slightly to the seven lightning phantoms not far away as he said softly. Immediately after, the monk's body suddenly exploded, bursting out with an incomparably terrifying force that swept in all directions, dragging all seven figures into it! There was no

anger, unwillingness, resentment, or surprise on the faces of the seven phantoms. On the contrary, the seven phantoms looked at Wu Dao's true body with a trace of admiration and gratification. Immediately after, the seven phantoms gradually faded and dissipated between heaven and earth. This force was still not exhausted. It soared into the sky and blew apart the tribulation clouds in the sky! Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, and heaven and earth returned to calm. Just Now, that scene was as unreal as a dream, as if it was just an illusion. Wu Dao's true body stood in place, silent. After a long time, he gradually came back to his senses and let out a long breath.

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Although the Heavenly Tribulation had ended, the battle was not over yet! "Watch out!" Yan Beichen and the others saw the situation behind Wu Dao's real body, and their expressions changed greatly as they hurriedly warned. "Shameless!" Gu Tongyou cursed. "These people are trying to take advantage of the situation!" Yan Zui and Fairy Zihe led the group of demons to attack Wu Dao's real body. In the blink of an eye, they were already in front of him! Even without Yan Beichen and the others' warning, Wu Dao's real body's spiritual sense had already sensed the hostility. Whoosh whoosh! The sound of a sharp weapon piercing through the air was ear-piercing. Wu Dao's real body did not turn around, and instead punched with a backhand! After the tenth tribulation, there was not much flesh left on his fist, and it was almost all bones. But this punch still had the power to destroy the heavens and earth, and it was unstoppable! Clang! The weapon collided with Wu Dao's real body's fist, and the sound of metal clashing rang out, and sparks flew everywhere! It was a weapon similar to a spear, but there were sharp barbs at the tip of the spear. This was Yan Zui's Pure Yang spiritual treasure, the Heart Piercing Hook! It was said that the Heart Piercing Hook was an imitation of the King of Hell's weapon. When it pierced through the chest, it could hook out the heart, causing the cultivator's Qi and blood to decline, making it difficult for them to recover. Yan Zui's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise. He never expected that his Martial Dao Body, whose body had been damaged to such an extent, without any flesh and blood, and only a skeleton, would be able to withstand his pure Yang spirit treasure! Yan Zui did not know that the foundation of Wu Dao's real body was this body of bones! Even the tenth tribulation could not break this body of bones! Fairy Zihe shouted. "Araki Takeshi has just finished his tribulation and is at his weakest. Everyone, let's work together and not give him a chance to breathe!" Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Boom! Boom! Boom! Following Yan Zui's attack, the demons' Spiritual Treasures, Divine Abilities, and secret techniques descended one after another, attacking Wu Dao's real body. "You want to touch me with just you?"

The Martial Dao Body looked around, his eyes deep and profound. Two balls of fire burned in his eyes, but his silver mask was ice cold! Suddenly! Under the gaze of Wu Dao's real body, a wave of heat from the demons' bodies. Immediately after, scarlet flames burst out from the bodies of the demons and engulfed their entire bodies in an instant, setting off a raging fire! Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus, burning karma! In the blink of an eye, many True Demons were burned to a bloody pulp. Red lotus flowers appeared on their bodies, creating a strange yet beautiful sight. "Ah! Ah! Ah!" The group of devils let out a series of shrill screams. The higher a cultivator's cultivation base was, the deeper the karma they were tainted with, and the more powerful the karmic fire would be. In just a short while, dozens of True Demons were burned to death by the Karmic Fire, dying on the spot! When the demons were burned by the Karmic Fire, their Divine Abilities and secret techniques were destroyed before they could land. When the Spiritual Treasures hit Wu Dao's real body, they did not have much power left and

scattered on the ground. Cultivation was a heaven-defying act. No matter who it was, to be able to cultivate to this level, their hands were stained with blood. Who did not have Karmic Fire on them? For example, Fairy Zihe, who had killed countless women and children in order to cultivate evil techniques, was even more sinful and full of Karmic Fire! The Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus was the most harmful to her! "Araki Takeshi! Araki Takeshi!" Fairy Zihe screamed hysterically, as if she had gone mad. She kept tearing at her clothes, trying to put out the fire on her body. But the Karmic Fire on her body grew stronger and stronger, soaring into the sky and forming a huge pillar of fire! Yan Zui's Karmic Fire also burned, but he suppressed it, and the fire did not grow stronger! "Break for me!" Two rays of light, one black and one white, flowed out of Yan Zui's Yin-Yang Eyes. They instantly covered his body and extinguished the Karmic Fire! After all, Yan Zui was a supreme True Demon. Mere Karmic Fire could not threaten him! "I'll kill you!" On the other side, Fairy Zihe suddenly screamed. She bit the tip of her tongue and spat out a mouthful of Blood Essence.

At the same time, she released a secret technique. Suddenly, a purplish-red blood burst out from her body, and it was extremely smelly! Sizzle! The purplish-red blood splashed on the Karmic Fire, and there was a sizzling sound as green smoke billowed. The Karmic Fire was quickly extinguished. In the green smoke, Fairy Zihe's hair was disheveled, and her clothes were ragged. She seemed to have aged in an instant, and her face was full of wrinkles. She looked like an old woman, and there was no trace of her youthful beauty. Fairy Zihe glared at Wu Dao's real body and gritted her teeth. "Araki Takeshi, you destroyed my cultivation. I will remember this! In the future, I will repay you tenfold ..." Before Fairy Zihe could finish her words, Wu Dao's real body shook his head slightly and interrupted her. "Don't think too much. There is no future for you." As soon as he finished speaking, the aura of Wu Dao's real body changed greatly, and his eyes became gloomy! Whoosh! A ball of black flames suddenly appeared under Wu Dao's real body's feet. Chilly winds blew, and the ball of black flames quickly spread in all directions. From afar, it looked like a huge black fire lotus! In an instant, it enveloped Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, and the rest of the demons! The black flames burned the surrounding space until it was distorted. The demons tried to teleport, but they all failed and could not escape. Hellfire! The flames did not feel hot at all. Instead, they were eerie and cold, and the chill was bone-chilling. It contained the pain and will of billions of living beings, and no one could withstand it! The demons had already been severely injured by the Karmic Fire. Now that they were engulfed by the Hellfire, they could no longer withstand it. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of true demons were burned to black ashes, their bodies and souls destroyed! In less than ten breaths, the remaining true demons would all be buried here! Fairy Zihe had lost hundreds of thousands of years of cultivation to extinguish the Karmic Fire. Now, in the face of the Hellfire, she no longer had the strength to resist. She was also burned to ashes, her body and Dao destroyed! Her Xuan Yin Mother-Child Banner was also completely destroyed under the continuous burning of the Karmic Fire and Hellfire. Countless ghostly figures of children and women broke free from the banner. This time, the children and women's faces were no longer ferocious or resentful. Instead, they were filled with joy from being freed.

In the blazing flames, countless women held their children and bowed deeply in the direction of Wu Dao's real body, their faces full of endless gratitude. If it were not for the two flames and Fairy Zihe had not died, these lonely souls and vengeful ghosts would have been enslaved by Fairy Zihe forever. They would have no consciousness of their own and would have been able to do evil everywhere. But now, Fairy Zihe was dead and the Xuan Yin Mother-Child Banner was destroyed. These children and women

were finally free.Countless mothers and children were reunited. They would head to the netherworld and enter the cycle of reincarnation."Amitabha."When Ming Zhen saw this scene, he softly chanted a Buddhist proclamation and the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's Original Vows Sutra to release these vengeful spirits from purgatory.

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Yan Zui could only watch helplessly as Zihe Fairy died.Under the onslaught of the hellfire, he could barely take care of himself.Whoosh!Yan Zui's body emitted the sound of surging blood and Qi.But just relying on his blood and Qi was not enough to suppress the onslaught of the hellfire.Yan Zui endured the pain and torment in his body and pushed his blood and Qi to the limit.Behind him, a tall figure appeared. He wore a wide-sleeved robe and had a crown on his head. He sat upright and still, holding a weapon that looked very similar to the Heart Piercing Hook in his hand.Beside him, there was a huge blood-stained guillotine.After this figure appeared, it exuded an eerie and terrifying aura. Although it was just sitting there, it exuded a supreme majesty.This was Yan Zui's Bloodline Vision, the legendary King of Hell.As the King of Hell's figure appeared, the sky darkened. The hellfire in Yan Zui's body was also completely suppressed. It flickered and was about to be extinguished.With the help of his Bloodline Vision, Yan Zui's aura skyrocketed. He shouted, "Araki Takeshi, you may be stronger than me in battle, but you are dreaming if you think you can kill a supreme True Demon.""Is that so?"Wu Dao's real body replied casually. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and took a deep breath.Whoosh!Whoosh! An endless stream of Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi surged toward Wu Dao's real body.Mysterious runes flickered on his Dao body, and his flesh and blood were rapidly regenerating.In just a few breaths, Wu Dao's real body's flesh and blood had been restored to its original state. He was wearing a brand new purple robe.Yan Zui's expression changed.He suddenly realized that Araki Takeshi had not become weak after the tribulation. Instead, he had become stronger.Even the legendary Tenth Tribulation had not been able to damage this person's foundation.Wu Dao's real body circulated his blood and pushed it to the limit.When he was going through the 99 Heavenly Tribulations, he had already released his Bloodline Vision, the Heaven and Earth Furnace. Now, the interval was too short and he could not release it again.However, in reality, he controlled another Bloodline phenomenon!Behind Wu Dao's true body, a giant life form slowly rose up. Its entire body was bathed in boiling red lava. It looked like a dragon and a phoenix, with the head of a dragon and the tail of a phoenix. Its claws were sharp and fierce, as if they were real.

On this creature's back was a pair of wings. They were scarlet red like flames, gently flapping about. Its entire body was suffused with terrifying aura.The creature looked down at Yan Zui with cold eyes, as if it was looking at an ant!For some reason, Yan Zui felt a fear that came from the depths of his soul. Even his bloodline started to calm down."This is ..."A legend flashed through Yan Zui's mind, and his face paled as he cried out in shock, "The Forbidden Dragon Phoenix!"This bloodline phenomenon was none other than the Forbidden Dragon Phoenix!After Wu Dao's original body had refined the Dragon-Phoenix True Body, he had also inherited the Dragon-Phoenix bloodline. He had long mastered this bloodline phenomenon.However, he had the Heaven and Earth Furnace, which was an even more powerful bloodline phenomenon, so he had almost never used it.Now, facing Yan Zui's bloodline phenomenon, Wu Dao's original body had brought out the Forbidden Dragon Phoenix!Even when facing the legendary King Yanluo of the Underworld, the Forbidden Dragon Phoenix was not at a disadvantage in terms of aura and pressure!On the contrary, Yan Zui's blood Qi was suppressed!As his bloodline calmed down,

the bloodline phenomenon behind Yan Zui also shook slightly, showing signs of fading away! Yan Zui suddenly realized that this was not the time to show weakness. Otherwise, he would suffer a crushing defeat! Just as he was about to activate his bloodline and prepare to fight with all his strength, the Forbidden Dragon Phoenix behind Wu Dao's original body roared and charged over! The Forbidden Dragon Phoenix True Body charged straight at the King Yanluo phenomenon. The King Yanluo phenomenon did not show weakness either. It waved the Heart Piercing Hook with one hand and the giant guillotine with the other as it fought the Forbidden Dragon Phoenix! Puff puff puff! Although it was just a battle between two bloodline phenomena, it was still earth-shattering. In fact, it was not any weaker than the 99 Heavenly Tribulations Just Now! The Forbidden Dragon Phoenix's body was covered in scales by the Heart Piercing Hook, and the guillotine had cut open many bone-deep wounds that were dripping with blood. The King Yanluo's situation was even more miserable. His entire body was almost torn apart by the Forbidden Dragon Phoenix, and every wound was burning with Dragon-Phoenix flames that could not be extinguished! Wu Dao's original body moved and stepped forward. He raised his hand and punched at Yan Zui.

Yan Zui also opened his arms and punched dozens of times in an instant. He roared, "Yama Fist!" Bam! Bam! Wu Dao's original body did not dodge. He punched twice in a row, powerful and majestic, and smashed Yan Zui's punches to smithereens! No matter what Divine Ability or secret art Yan Zui used, Wu Dao's original body punched it! Brute force can defeat ten! Yan Zui clenched the Heart Piercing Hook with both hands and stabbed it at Wu Dao's original body's fist! At the same time, he unleashed his Eye Technique! Two beams of light, one black and one white, shot out from his eyes and rotated towards Wu Dao's original body as if they wanted to suck him in! Two flames burst out from the eyes of Wu Dao's original body. Whoosh! The two flames landed on the black and white beams of light and burned fiercely. The real Wu Dao's body had not reached major completion yet, so Wu Dao's technique had not been integrated into his eyes. Therefore, this Eye Technique could not cause any harm to Yan Zui. If his True Martial Daoist Body had reached the Great Perfection stage, the eruption of this eye technique would have instantly pierced Yan Zui's eyes and set them ablaze! Clang! The Heart Piercing Hook collided with the fist of Wu Dao's original body. Yan Zui's body shook as he felt an irresistible force enter his body through the Heart Piercing Hook! Under this shocking divine power, his internal organs were shaken violently, and they began to shift! "Pfft!" Yan Zui spat out a mouthful of blood. Wu Dao's original body opened his fist and grabbed the Heart Piercing Hook. He exerted force in his palm and directly stabbed the hook! Pfft! The Heart Piercing Hook instantly pierced Yan Zui's chest and pierced his heart. Wu Dao's original body pulled outwards, and the Heart Piercing Hook hooked out a beating heart. Yan Zui's Qi and blood instantly declined. At the same time, the Yama-King avatar behind him also collapsed! The Hellfire still did not dissipate. Originally, Yan Zui could rely on his Bloodline Anomaly to suppress the Hellfire's impact.

But now, his Qi and blood were exhausted, and his Anomaly had dissipated, so he could no longer suppress the Hellfire. Black flames swept over again and instantly covered his entire body. A bone-chilling chill penetrated his bones and seeped into his soul! "Ah!" Yan Zui screamed as he felt a pain he had never felt before! "I am the supreme True Demon, number one on the True Demon Ranking!" "I will not be defeated!" Yan Zui roared hysterically. He was already delirious from the burning of the hellfire. "As long as I am in the Demon Domain, no one dares to call themselves supreme!" Wu Dao's original body looked at Yan Zui, who was struggling and screaming at his feet, and said coldly. Hearing

this, Yan Zui's mind shook, and he instantly regained consciousness. A sense of helplessness surged from the depths of his heart, and he almost despaired. As long as I am in the Demon Domain, no one dares to call themselves supreme! These words made him feel suffocated! "What arrogance!" At this moment, a shout came from afar.

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Not far away, a man in black armor with a cold expression walked through the air. Behind him were dozens of cultivators, three of which were True Demons and the rest were Celestial Immortals. Below the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, Gu Tongyou recognized these people and quickly sent a message to Wu Dao's main body, "Patriarch Araki Takeshi, be careful. These people should be cultivators from the Black Demon Sect." "The Black Demon Sect is a Heaven-rank force in the Demon Domain. It is said that Patriarch Black Sky Demon God has cultivated to the peak of the Grotto Heaven realm and is extremely strong. He is one of the overlords of the Central Plains!" "Black Demon Sect!" Yan Zui, who was on the verge of despair, saw the clothes of these people and the tokens at their waists. He immediately recognized them and a glimmer of hope flashed in his eyes. "Save me! Fellow Daoists of the Black Demon Sect, please save me!" Yan Zui hurriedly said. Wu Dao's main body looked up at the approaching group and ignored them. He indifferently said, "No one can save you today." Before his voice fell, Wu Dao's main body gently raised his hand and a scarlet flame burst out from his fingertip. It was like a sharp sword that instantly pierced between Yan Zui's eyebrows! "Stop!" The leader of the Black Demon Sect saw Wu Dao's main body raise his hand and hurriedly tried to stop him, but it was already too late. Puchi! Yan Zui's forehead was pierced and his Spiritual Sea burned. His Primordial Spirit was extinguished and he died on the spot! "How dare you!" A True Demon from the Black Demon Sect stepped forward and pointed at Wu Dao's main body. He shouted, "Protector Zong Yan already told you to stop. Did you not hear him?" "I think you are courting death!" Another True Demon narrowed his eyes and stepped forward, his face filled with killing intent. The leader of the Black Demon Sect called Zong Yan raised his hand and stopped the two True Demons behind him. Zong Yan looked at Yan Zui's corpse and a trace of regret flashed through his eyes. No matter what, Yan Zui was once a supreme True Demon and had the highest chance of entering the Grotto Heaven realm. If they could save him and make him submit to the Black Demon Sect, he would be a great help to the Patriarch. Now that he was dead, it was a pity. However, since this purple-robed man with a silver mask was able to kill Yan Zui, it meant that he was stronger than Yan Zui!

If he could subdue it, it would make up for the loss of Yan Zui. It was just that Zong Yan's consciousness had probed Wu Dao's body several times, but he was still unable to see through him. However, Just Now, Wu Dao's main body had made a move and the remnant aura on the battlefield could be roughly deduced that this purple-robed man should be a True Self cultivator. Zong Yan glanced at Feng Cantian, who was breaking through under the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. He thought to himself, "Patriarch is really amazing. Feng Cantian hasn't broken through yet, but he can already feel the abnormal fluctuations coming from here." Feng Can Tian was in the middle of a breakthrough, so Zong Yan didn't disturb him. If Feng Can Tian successfully broke through, he would take out the Dark Sky Devil's Patriarch's Token and bring Feng Can Tian back. "I am Zong Yan, a protector of the Black Demon Sect." Zong Yan looked at Wu Dao's main body and asked in a low voice, "What is your name?" "Araki Takeshi." Wu Dao's main body replied casually, then turned around to tidy up the battlefield and put away the Dao Fruits of Yan Zui, Fairy Zihe, and the others. Each of these Dao Fruits contained their own

Dao Arts and the essence of their cultivation. To any True Self cultivator, Dao Fruits were a great supplement. They were a rare cultivation resource and the most precious! Wu Dao's main body refined all Dao Fruits, so these Dao Fruits were of great help to him. Moreover, refining these Dao Fruits could also refine Wu Dao's True Self body. Zong Yan was a half-step Grotto-Heaven Realm expert, so refining Dao Fruits was useless. However, the eyes of the three true demons behind him lit up with greed, and they were itching to make a move. "Protector, what do you think ..." One of the True Demons asked in a low voice. Zong Yan's expression was indifferent. He was not in a hurry. After Wu Dao's main body collected all the Dao Fruits, Zong Yan said, "Araki Takeshi, give me those Dao Fruits and a few Pure Yang Spirit Treasures. You can keep the rest of the treasures." "Oh?" Wu Dao's main body raised his eyebrows slightly. "Don't you understand?" Zong Yan's lips curled into a cold smile. He said loudly, "Everything under the heavens belongs to the king. The place you are in belongs to the Black Demon Sect! All the treasures in the territory belong to the Black Demon Sect. No matter who obtains them, they must be handed over! "

"The fact that I didn't ask for all the treasures you've obtained is already an extra favor for you." Wu Dao's main body was expressionless. He asked in return, "What if I don't hand them over?" Zong Yan laughed. The three True Demons and dozens of Sky Immortals behind him also laughed. Did this True Demon in front of them want to fight against a colossus like the Black Demon Sect? That was simply throwing an egg at a rock, a mantis trying to stop a chariot! "You killed Yan Zui and the others. Do you really think you are invincible in the world?" Zong Yan walked toward Wu Dao's main body and shook his head. "It seems that it is time to dampen your spirit and let you see who is the master of this territory!" Zong Yan strode forward and attacked first. Suddenly, a pitch-black iron mace appeared in his palm and smashed down at the head of the Martial Dao True Body! This mace was powerful and extremely ferocious. Wu Dao's main body didn't dodge. He raised his hand and punched! Bang! The iron mace hit Wu Dao's main body's fist and was defeated. Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly and took half a step back! The void behind Zong Yan collapsed slightly, but no Grotto-Heaven appeared. There was only a blurry shadow of a Grotto-Heaven! Half-step Grotto-Heaven! Over the years, Wu Dao's main body had browsed through many ancient books and secret techniques. There were very detailed records of half-step Grotto-Heaven. To be precise, half-step Grotto-Heaven couldn't be considered as a cultivation realm. When one's Dao Fruit shattered, they could make use of the immense power released from the shattered Dao Fruit to break through the void and open up another Grotto-Heaven. However, the process was filled with danger and uncertainty! If one's Dao Fruit wasn't strong enough or their Dao technique wasn't condensed enough, there was a high chance that their Dao Fruit would shatter without being able to open up a Grotto-Heaven. If one's Dao Fruit shattered without a Grotto-Heaven formed, it would be equivalent to their entire cultivation being destroyed! Therefore, during the process of breaking through, if a cultivator sensed that something was amiss and their strength was depleted, the chances of opening up a Grotto-Heaven were slim, they could choose to take a step back.

They could make use of the power of the shattered Dao Fruit to form a Grotto-Heaven phantom. They were considered as having half a step into the Grotto-Heaven realm and had already come into contact with the power of the Grotto-Heaven realm. That was a half-step Grotto-Heaven realm! There were two benefits to being a half-step Grotto-Heaven realm. Firstly, because they had already come into contact with the Grotto-Heaven realm, their lifespan would increase exponentially to a million years. Secondly, a half-step Grotto-Heaven realm cultivator could release a trace of the power of the Grotto-

Heaven. Although it was only a trace, in terms of strength, it was above Quintessential Essence and could crush True Self realm experts! However, there was also a disadvantage that many people could not accept if a cultivator chose to be a half-step Grotto-Heaven realm cultivator. That was, if one chose to take a step back and stay at the half-step Grotto-Heaven realm, they would have no hope of stepping into the true Grotto-Heaven realm for the rest of their lives! That was because the Dao Fruit had already shattered and turned into a Grotto-Heaven phantom. Cultivators did not have enough strength to support it and open up another Grotto-Heaven. Therefore, although there was no Heavenly Tribulation when a cultivator tried to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, it was accompanied by immense danger! Or, he could choose a half-step Grotto-Heaven Realm cultivator and never have the chance to become a King. One could also focus on breaking through the barrier of the Grotto-Heaven realm and not retreat. If they failed, their cultivation would be destroyed and they would fall to the bottom of the valley, vanishing from the masses!

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Just Now, the half-step Grotto-Heaven Zong Yan had used a bit of Grotto-Heaven power when he attacked. The real Wu Dao body was only at the initial success stage and was slightly weaker in terms of strength. That was why he was able to force Wu Dao's true body back half a step. This did not mean that Zong Yan could threaten Wu Dao's true body. One had to know that Wu Dao's true body had just passed the True Martial Heavenly Tribulation and had fought with Yan Zui and the others. He had almost used up all his trump cards. If he was at his peak, Wu Dao's true body could release his bloodline phenomenon and use the Heaven and Earth Furnace to refine Zong Yan's Grotto-Heaven Shadow! "Oh?" Zong Yan was surprised to see Wu Dao's true body only take half a step back. He frowned and said, "You can actually block my mace? You do have some skills. ""Protector, we'll help you!" The three True Demons immediately stood up and looked at Wu Dao's true body with red eyes. They charged at him from different directions. Wu Dao's true body had hundreds of Dao Fruits. Whoever could kill him would have a reason to take a few more! The remaining dozens of Heavenly Immortals cheered excitedly. Zong Yan raised the Grotto-Heaven Shadow behind him and charged forward again with the black mace! "Half-step Grotto-Heaven Shadow wants to break my spirit?" Wu Dao's true body used his Divine Sense and shouted, "Suppress!" The Prison Suppressing Cauldron suddenly flew over. Under the control of Wu Dao's true body, it descended from the sky and burst out with a powerful force to suppress Zong Yan! The Prison Suppressing Cauldron was the key used by Emperor Wu Ji to suppress Avici Hell. It was easy to imagine how terrifying the suppression power of this cauldron was! Inside the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, Sanskrit chants echoed endlessly. It was incomparably sacred. Outside the walls of the cauldron, there was the pressure of the four Saint Souls. Before the cauldron descended, countless rays of light flowed down like a waterfall! Zong Yan was shocked and his expression changed! Under the cover of the Cauldron of Zhenyu, the pressure was everywhere, causing him to feel suffocated and unable to move, let alone attack Su Zimo. Zong Yan hurriedly switched from offense to defense. He raised the pitch-black mace above his head, intending to use it to resist the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. Boom!

The Prison Suppressing Cauldron descended and smashed heavily onto the pitch-black mace. Zong Yan's entire body trembled violently. His entire body shrank and his feet sank into the ground. The tremendous force nearly crushed his body! Under the suppression of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, the black mace was clearly bent in the middle. And the range was getting bigger and bigger! Zong Yan's face was flushed red and he didn't dare to let go. If he loosened his grip, he would be smashed into a pile

of meat paste by the cauldron!"Protector!"Seeing this, the three True Demons cried out in shock and attacked one after another."Go!"Wu Dao's true body thought.The four Saint Souls flew out of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. The Azure Dragon Saint Soul, Vermilion Bird Saint Soul, and White Tiger Saint Soul charged toward the three True Demons!The three True Demons had just attacked, but before their mystic arts could land on Wu Dao's true body, they were neutralized by the three Saint Souls.After the True Martial Heavenly Tribulation, the four Saint Souls' battle power had reached the peak of the True First Realm. The three True Demons were no match for them!In just a few breaths, the three True Demons were forced to retreat.As if on purpose, the three True Demons were forced back into the range of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron by the three Saint Souls!Under the suppression of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, even the half-step Grotto-Heaven Zong Yan could barely hold on. The three True Demons couldn't resist at all.Plop!The three True Demons knelt on the ground and spat out blood. Their faces were pale and they couldn't move at all!The dozens of Heaven Immortals were originally waving flags and cheering excitedly, but they didn't expect the situation to suddenly change. Zong Yan and the other three True Demons were all suppressed by Wu Dao's true body!The dozens of Heaven Immortals scattered and prepared to escape back to the Black Demon Sect to seek help.But they suddenly realized that they were already in a deep and dark ocean. They couldn't see the end of it.Not far away, there was a huge spirit turtle floating in the deep sea. Its pair of cold eyes watched their every move.If they made any movements, the spirit turtle would emerge from the sea and set off waves that wanted to swallow them whole!The Black Tortoise Saint Soul was also at the peak of the True First Realm. It could easily deal with dozens of Heaven Immortals.

The dozens of Heaven Immortals were tactful and didn't dare to make any moves. They could only stand where they were.In the blink of an eye, everyone from the Black Demon Sect, including the half-step Grotto-Heaven Zong Yan, was suppressed by Wu Dao's true body!In fact, if Wu Dao's true body wanted to kill these people, it would only take a thought.It wasn't difficult for him to kill a half-step Grotto-Heaven Realm cultivator with the help of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron!But Wu Dao's true body had some concerns.He wasn't worried about himself, but about Feng Cantian, who was breaking through.After all, the Black Demon Sect was a Heaven Sect. If he killed Zong Yan and the others, it was very likely that it would alarm the Grotto-Heaven Realm experts of the Black Demon Sect!If a Demon King descended, there would definitely be many unforeseen events.Wu Dao's true body could see that Feng Cantian's breakthrough had reached the most critical moment. There couldn't be any mistakes!Therefore, Wu Dao's true body only suppressed Zong Yan and the others, waiting for the final result of Feng Cantian's breakthrough.Rumble!In the sky, a huge shadow floated over. Dark clouds covered the sky and thunder rumbled in the sky!This time, the dark clouds floated above Feng Cantian's head. Lightning bolts descended from the sky and entered Feng Cantian's body.Feng Cantian was accumulating his last bit of strength, preparing to fight with all his strength!His Dao Fruit had shattered and he originally didn't have the chance to step into the Grotto-Heaven.But in the 400,000 years of the Ten Extreme Prison, he didn't give up. Instead, he comprehended another path and condensed a sea of lightning in his sea of consciousness!But even so, he still didn't have the chance to step into the Grotto-Heaven.This time, Wu Dao's true body underwent the tribulation. He also experienced the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation once again. He also personally experienced the unprecedented 99 Heavenly Tribulations and received great enlightenment!99 Heavenly Tribulations was something that only appeared once in a million years.To Feng Cantian, this was an unimaginably huge opportunity. It was more precious than any ancient ruins or Emperor's inheritance!Under the baptism of the Heavenly

Tribulation this time, Feng Cantian gradually comprehended the might of the Heavenly Tribulation and the wrath of lightning. He finally felt the opportunity to step into the Grotto-Heaven Realm!

A blazing sea of lightning slowly floated out from Feng Cantian's glabella. This sea of lightning bathed in the lightning in the sky and its power continued to rise. But under the control of Feng Cantian's will, the sea of lightning gradually shrank and condensed into a water droplet! Although it was only the size of a fingernail, this water droplet condensed a sea of lightning. Lightning bolts intertwined in it and it was dazzling. It contained a terrifying power that made one's heart palpitate! Feng Cantian's Dao Arts were condensed in the water droplet! Just this water droplet seemed to be able to destroy a part of the world! After an unknown period of time, the power in this water droplet had accumulated to the peak! Feng Cantian suddenly stood up. His black hair danced in the wind and his eyes were filled with rage. His aura was monstrous as he shouted, "Break!" Boom! This water droplet suddenly exploded. The boundless power accumulated in it was suddenly released and exploded!

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Rumble! The water droplets exploded and a huge force struck the void. The void caved in and the surroundings were filled with cracks! The transformation did not stop. The void was still caved in and a cave room appeared. Lightning flashed in it and it was dazzling! Grotto-Heaven Initial Stage! This grotto-heaven was closely related to Feng Cantian and connected to the heavens and the three realms. In this step of cultivation, Feng Cantian could use the grotto-heaven to plunder the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. He did not need to use any cultivation resources like Elemental Spirit Stones. Grotto-Heaven was the symbol of the Upper World King! Only those with grotto-heaven were qualified to be King! To cultivators, grotto-heaven could be said to be a complete transformation. There would be a huge improvement in almost every aspect! The power of grotto-heaven far surpassed the power of True Yuan. It was a higher level of power. For example, Zong Yan, who was half a step from grotto-heaven, could only release a trace of grotto-heaven power. He could fight against Wu Dao's real body, Wu Dao's real body. If one could cultivate a real grotto-heaven, that kind of power would be enough to destroy the heavens and earth. Their battle prowess would rise to another level! When cultivating, the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi would enter the grotto-heaven. After being baptized by the grotto-heaven, the impurities would be removed and it would become incomparably pure. Then, it would enter the cultivator's body and cultivation would be much easier. The grotto-heaven nurtured the cultivator's Dao and had pure Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. It could also nourish the Natal Magic Treasure and transform it into a Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasure! In a battle between Kings, with the help of the grotto-heaven, the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi would be endless. They could fight and replenish at the same time. After entering the grotto-heaven, one could directly tear through the void and travel thousands of miles. At least in a realm, one could freely travel and would not encounter the danger of a black hole in space. Only by crossing realms could one encounter a black hole in space. After all, the distance between realms was too far. There was an ocean of stars and many unknown places in between. "Ah!" Feng Cantian stood in the air and roared at the sky, venting the emotions that had been suppressed for a long time. There was unwillingness, hatred, and anger! When he first ascended to the Heaven World, he quickly rose and became famous in the Nine Heavens.

But in the end, he was plotted against and fell from his pedestal. He was imprisoned for a total of 400,000 years! No one knew how he had survived for the past 400,000 years. Even in such a cruel

environment, in such a hopeless situation, he did not give up. In the end, he waited until Su Zimo escaped. And now, he had finally stepped into the Grotto-Heaven and become an Immortal King! But all of this was four hundred thousand years too late! Crack! The Lightning Grotto seemed to have sensed the anger in Feng Cantian's heart. It also let out a deafening roar of thunder that shook one's soul! Feng Cantian's roar was accompanied by rolling thunder that resounded throughout the heavens and earth. The fury of thunder caused all living beings to lose their voices and become as silent as cicadas in winter. Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen, Gu Tongyou, and Qiu Siluo were both shocked and overjoyed. Tian Lang blinked his eyes as if he had thought of something. His eyes lit up with excitement. "Master, Master!" Skywolf suddenly shouted as he looked at Wu Dao's main body, who was still suppressing Zong Yan and the others. "What is it?" Wu Dao's main body glanced sideways. Skywolf pointed at Feng Cantian in mid-air and said excitedly, "Among the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals, there are already candidates for Joy and Hatred. I think this Feng Cantian is very suitable for the Fury of the Seven Emotions!" "What nonsense are you talking about?" Wu Dao's main body frowned and reprimanded. Skywolf's interest did not diminish as he continued, "If you can pull him into the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals, with an Immortal King overseeing them, the overall strength of the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals will skyrocket!" "Both of you are from Tianhuang Region. Let's discuss it!" Skywolf kept egging them on. Wu Dao's main body did not say a word and ignored Skywolf. The Seven Emotions Demonic Generals were under him and under his command. Feng Cantian was the Palace Master of the Zephyr Thunder Palace. Now that he had stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm and become an Immortal King, how could he be under him? Feng Cantian was indeed suitable for the Fury of the Seven Emotions, but it did not make sense. Skywolf said a few more words, but seeing that Wu Dao's main body did not say anything, he felt that it was boring and gave up.

At this moment, Feng Cantian took a deep breath and moved his Divine Sense. The Thunder Grotto-Heaven behind him gradually disappeared. He had just stepped into the Grotto-Heaven and was not familiar with controlling it. Feng Cantian looked at Wu Dao's main body and bowed to express his gratitude. "If you did not come to help me this time, I would have died long ago and the Zephyr Thunder Palace would have been reduced to ruins, not to mention stepping into the Grotto-Heaven." Fellow Daoist, you are the biggest benefactor in my life!" "However ..." After pausing for a while, Feng Cantian changed the topic and asked with a complicated expression, "I have something that I hope you can give me an answer to." "How did you get the bronze square cauldron in your hand? Who did you get it from?" Wu Dao's main body knew what Feng Cantian was thinking. "Brother Feng, it's me." Wu Dao's main body transmitted his voice using his Divine Sense. He did not hide his voice. When the two parted ways in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, they had drunk strong wine together and called each other brothers. Feng Ziyi and True Immortal Zangye were also present. Feng Cantian had once said that the rules and seniority were bullshit in his eyes. If he liked someone, he would befriend them. If he did not like them, so what if they were Immortal Emperors? Feng Cantian was slightly startled when he heard the voice. Soon after, his eyes were filled with joy as he laughed, "Hahahaha! Good brother, it's really you!" Feng Cantian had thought of this at first, but he had denied it. Now, he was finally sure. Of course, Feng Cantian was certain that the Araki Takeshi before him was definitely not the same body as Su Zimo in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. After all, their Dao Skills were too different. There was almost no overlap between them. Now that he knew the identity of Wu Dao's main body, Feng Cantian's last worry was gone. He was in a great mood. "Brother Su, how did you ..." With Feng Cantian's eyesight and experience, Su Zimo in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm might have some kind of cloning

technique. However, even if he stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm and became a Celestial King, he still could not see through Wu Dao's main body.

"It's a long story." Wu Dao's main body pondered for a while and did not explain. Instead, he asked, "Big Brother Feng, how should we deal with these people?" "Cultivators of the Black Demon Sect." Feng Cantian frowned and waved his hand, "Tell them to scram." There was no deep hatred between the two sides, so there was no need to kill them. Wu Dao's main body nodded and removed the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. With a thought, the four Saint Souls merged back into the cauldron. Zong Yan was already exhausted. He knelt on the ground and panted heavily. He slowly took out a token from his bag of holding and raised it above his head. He said loudly, "Feng Cantian, Patriarch has ordered you to leave immediately and pay him a visit!" "What did you say?" Feng Cantian's face turned cold. Zong Yan gritted his teeth and said, "Feng Cantian, this is a chance given to you by the Dark Sky Demon Patriarch. You better think about it and don't fail to appreciate it!"

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"Are you threatening me?" Feng Cantian's eyes were like lightning as he waved his sleeves. "Pfft!" The Stupefying Evil Spear turned into a bolt of lightning and pierced Zong Yan's chest, pinning him to the ground! What sort of person was Feng Cantian? Back in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, he was fearless and dared to challenge everything! Even after being imprisoned for 400,000 years, he had never bowed his head! Now that he had entered the Grotto-Heaven, how could he be controlled or threatened by others? After being pierced by the Stupefying Evil Spear, the power of thunder surged into Zong Yan's body and his Grotto-Heaven phantom collapsed instantly. He shuddered endlessly and spat out blood! Although Zong Yan was not dead, his cultivation was almost crippled. "Fufu." Right then, a dry chuckle sounded in midair. Immediately after, a crack appeared in the void and a figure in a black cloak walked out. His aura was terrifying and was far above Feng Cantian's! The moment that person appeared, the sky dimmed instantly. It was the Patriarch of Black Fiend Sect, the Dark Sky Fiend God! "Patriarch! H-He ..." When Zong Yan saw who it was, he tried his best to raise the badge in his hands, as though he wanted to say something. "Your cultivation is crippled. There's no point in keeping you alive." The Dark Sky Fiend God had a cold expression and merely glanced at Zong Yan. Gradually, a black mist shrouded the latter's body. After a few breaths, the black mist dissipated and Zong Yan was reduced to a dried corpse – he was dead! Feng Cantian narrowed his eyes with a grim expression. "Let's get straight to the point." The Dark Sky Fiend God looked at Feng Cantian and said slowly, "Since you've already entered the Grotto-Heaven realm, I'll give you two options. First, you can join Black Fiend Sect. I value your potential and can let you take the position of the Deputy Patriarch of Black Fiend Sect! "You're second only to one and above everyone else!" "The second option ..." Before the Dark Sky Fiend God could finish, Feng Cantian waved his hand and interrupted, "There's no need to say anymore. I won't choose either option. I have my own path." "Then you're choosing death!"

The Dark Sky Fiend God's expression darkened as he said faintly. "Oh?" Feng Cantian opened his palm and the Stupefying Evil Spear returning to his hand. That action was enough to prove everything! The Dark Sky Demon smiled and said, "Don't tell me you think you have the right to compete with me after achieving the Paradise Realm?" "Your Grotto-Heaven has only just formed. How much of the Grotto-Heaven realm's power can you unleash?" Feng Can Tian remained silent. In fact, the Dark Sky Demon God was right. He had just stepped into the Grotto-Heaven realm and had yet to fully comprehend the power

of the Grotto-Heaven realm. Thus, he was unable to unleash the full strength of the Grotto-Heaven realm. He was definitely no match for the Dark Sky Demon God. What's more, the Grotto-Heaven Realm was also divided into big and small grotto-heavens. Forming a Small Grotto-Heaven was only an ordinary King. If he continued to cultivate, he would be able to form a Grotto-Heaven. Only then would he be considered a peerless king! His Grotto-Heaven had just been formed, and it was only a small Grotto-Heaven. As for the Black Heavens Demonic God, he had been famous for many years and had long condensed a Grotto-Heaven. He was far superior to him! Even the Frightening Evil Spear in his hand had yet to be nurtured in the Thunderbolt Paradise, and had yet to transform into a Paradise Spiritual Treasure. Even so, Feng Can Tian was not afraid. His battle intent soared to the sky! It was true that he had yet to fully control the power of the Grotto-Heaven, but what better opportunity was there to train himself? Only by fighting a peerless Demon King would he be able to control the Thunderbolt Paradise faster and familiarize himself with the battle between Kings! Feng Can Tian's only worry was Wu Dao's main body and the others. Once the battle erupted, he would not be able to take care of himself and would not be able to protect Wu Dao's main body and the others. As a peerless Demon King, the Dark Sky Demon God had countless powerful methods. It was highly possible that he could form a Grotto-Heaven and envelop all of them! "Big Brother Feng, if you want to fight him, then go ahead. You don't have to worry about us." At this moment, the voice of Wu Dao's main body resounded in Feng Can Tian's mind.

Feng Can Tian thought that Wu Dao's main body was just comforting him. However, he heard Wu Dao's main body continue, "I have a method to bring the others to break through the void and leave this place to hide." "Oh?" Feng Can Tian was shocked as he looked at Wu Dao's main body in disbelief. Breaking through the void to leave was a power that only a Grotto-Heaven Realm King could unleash. A Perfected Immortal could not do it! However, he knew that this was no small matter. Wu Dao's main body would not speak nonsense. In fact, Wu Dao's main body was unable to break through the void to leave this place with his own strength. He needed to borrow the power of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron to break through the void and rely on his connection with the Avici Hell to enter and hide there. After confirming that Wu Dao's main body and the others would not be in danger, Feng Can Tian was relieved! "What do you think?" The Dark Sky Demon God asked slowly. Feng Can Tian smiled as his eyes lit up. Just as he was about to accept the challenge, a voice suddenly resounded in the sky on the other side. "Dark Sky, you're too much of a bully." The void split open and a yellow-robed man appeared. He walked over with turbid yellow eyes that emitted a strange light. "Manor Lord Acheron, what are you doing here?" When the Dark Sky Demon God saw this person, fear flashed through his eyes. The yellow-robed man glanced at Feng Can Tian. Just as he was about to speak, he inadvertently saw the Hell Suppressing Cauldron in the hands of Wu Dao's main body. His pupils constricted slightly. However, the yellow-robed man quickly returned to normal and continued, "This person has entered the Grotto-Heaven Realm and become a Demon King. Naturally, I have to come over to congratulate him." "Hmph!" The Dark Sky Demon God sneered, "Don't think that I don't know what you're planning. This is the territory of my Black Demon Sect, not your Acheron Manor!" "I know." The yellow-robed man smiled and said, "I don't want anything from your territory. However, you can't stop me from recruiting Feng Can Tian, right?" "You want to kill him and I want to save him. That's all." Feng Can Tian frowned slightly. After the yellow-robed man appeared, the situation suddenly changed.

Furthermore, he did not know this person at all and did not have any relationship with this yellow-robed

man. The Dark Sky Demon God sneered again and said, "Do you think that Feng Can Tian will submit to you after saving him? This person is extremely ambitious and you can't subdue him! "At that moment, another crack appeared in the void and a golden-haired, blue-eyed man walked out. He was tall and his body was filled with golden light. "Divine Demon Ridge!" When the Dark Sky Demon God and the yellow-robed man saw this person, they frowned. This was the Overlord of the Divine Demon Ridge, a Protoss. He cultivated the Demonic Dao and had established a force in the central region of the Demonic Region. He was extremely famous! The Overlord of the Divine Demon Ridge smiled and said, "If the two of you can't subdue him, I can try." "Haha!" Another loud laugh sounded in the air. A gentle breeze blew and the fourth Demon King had arrived! "This Feng Can Tian once established the Zephyr Thunder Palace and must have trespassed into some Wind Dao techniques. In my opinion, why don't you join my Wind Demon Sect? I can personally teach you techniques and increase your combat strength by another level!" The Wind Demon Sect's Sect Master appeared and said. The Black Demon Sect, Acheron Manor, Divine Demon Ridge, and Wind Demon Sect were all Heaven-ranked forces and the four of them were all peerless Demon Kings! Although the four peerless Demon Kings came from different sects and forces, they only had one goal and that was to subdue Feng Can Tian!

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Feng Cantian's expression was solemn. He wasn't a match for just one Demon King, let alone four! "Brother Su, if the situation turns bad, I'll attract their attention while you break through the void and leave this place." Feng Cantian said with his Divine Sense, "Although I can't defeat them, it won't be easy for them to keep me here." Wu Dao's main body nodded slightly and didn't refuse. As long as he could bring Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen, and the others out of this place, it would be the greatest help to Feng Cantian. Feng Cantian wouldn't have any worries and his chances of escaping would be much higher. Gu Tongyou pondered for a while and said with his Divine Sense, "From the looks of it, the four Demon Kings seem to want to recruit the Palace Master. Can we make use of them and let them kill each other while we leave?" "How can it be so easy?" Tian Lang pursed his lips and said, "Cultivating to this level and ruling over a force of thousands of miles, who would be easily used by others?" In the air, Dark Sky Demon God said slowly, "We all want to recruit Feng Cantian, but he's only one person and can't join four forces at the same time." "Feng Cantian, don't worry." The Overlord of Divine Demon Ridge was confident and said proudly, "As long as you're willing to join the Divine Demon Ridge, I'll naturally protect you!" "I can also teach you some secret techniques unique to Protoss to help you increase your battle strength!" Apart from Dark Sky Demon God and the Wind Demon Sect Master, even the Overlord of Divine Demon Ridge might make a promise. If a Grotto-Heaven Realm expert joined any force, it would increase the overall strength of that force by a level. If True Immortals and True Demons were the pillars of strength and hope of each sect, then True Immortals and True Demons were the pillars of strength and hope of the sect. Then Immortal Kings and Demon Kings were the top experts of each sect and decided the upper limit and future of the sect! Therefore, when they sensed that someone had entered the Grotto-Heaven, the four Demon Kings immediately arrived and wanted to recruit Feng Cantian. "Hehe" The yellow-robed man suddenly laughed and shook his head. "The three of you are quite lively, but have you asked for Daoist Feng's opinion?" "In my opinion, with Daoist Feng's spirit, I'm afraid he won't submit to us!" The yellow-robed man had some understanding of Feng Can Tian's past.

Back then, Feng Cantian wanted to challenge not just one or two people, but a group of experts who stood at the peak of the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. He wanted to challenge their authority and

touch their interests!How much courage and guts did this require?How could someone who dared to do such a big thing easily yield and lower his head?The Lord of Divine Demon Ridge shrugged and said, "Given the current situation, he has to choose between the four of us. Does he have a second choice?"Of course."The Black Heavens Demonic God said with a chilling tone that was filled with killing intent.The four peerless Demon Kings glanced at each other with tacit understanding.The second path was a dead end!If no one among the four of them could make Feng Can Tian submit, then ...Then the four of them would choose to kill Feng Can Tian!In this territory, they would never allow a powerhouse who was not under their control to rise up without being bound by their restrictions.Feng Cantian's potential was extremely great. If he was allowed to grow stronger, he would definitely threaten their position in the future and take over their territories.Therefore, if Feng Can Tian chose the second path, the four peerless Demon Kings could only kill him!"Feng Can Tian, who do you choose to submit to?"Asked the yellow-robed man.Feng Can Tian clenched the Frightening Evil Spear in his hand and took a deep breath. He said in a deep voice, "I will not submit to any of you. None of you are qualified!"Hahaha ..."The yellow-robed man was not surprised and said with a smile, "What did I say? He really chose the second path."The Wind Demon Sect Leader frowned and said, "Feng Can Tian, do you know what the second path means?"No need to say more. If you want to fight, then let's fight!"Feng Can Tian's eyes were like torches as he said loudly.The Lord of Divine Demon Ridge shook his head and a trace of pity flashed past his eyes. He walked towards Feng Can Tian and said, "I originally did not want to kill you, but since you insist, don't blame me."The Black Heavens Demonic God, the yellow-robed man, and the Wind Demon Sect Leader surrounded him at the same time.It was a pity to kill Feng Can Tian, but it was not a complete loss for the four of them.

Feng Can Tian's Grotto-Heaven nurtured his Dao technique.After killing Feng Can Tian, the four peerless Demon Kings could divide his Grotto-Heaven and merge the fragments into their own Grotto-Heavens to strengthen themselves!Boom!The Black Heavens Demonic God did not hesitate and directly took out his Grotto-Heaven.Behind him, the void collapsed and a huge pitch-black hole appeared. It was dark and deep inside without any light.Normally, he did not need to do this to a King who had just stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm.However, he was not only facing Feng Can Tian, but also the other three peerless Demon Kings!The four of them had the same thought. They wanted to kill Feng Can Tian and seize his Grotto-Heaven to refine it.Therefore, the Black Heavens Demonic God did not dare to be careless.Boom!The Wind Demon Sect Leader also held up his Grotto-Heaven.Behind him, a Grotto-Heaven appeared and a hurricane swept out. Sand and stones flew everywhere and the momentum was terrifying. It caused the wind to howl between heaven and earth!Boom!The Lord of Divine Demon Ridge released his Grotto-Heaven.His Grotto-Heaven was the most terrifying. It was bright inside and emitted a dazzling golden light. It was like a blazing sun that floated behind him and could not be looked at directly!The three peerless Demon Kings held up their Grotto-Heavens and charged towards Feng Can Tian.At the same time, Feng Can Tian also released his Thunderbolt Grotto-Heaven!The size of his Grotto-Heaven was obviously much smaller than the three Demon Kings. It floated behind him and could only accommodate his body.The Grotto-Heavens of the three peerless Demon Kings were more than ten times larger than Feng Can Tian's Grotto-Heaven. It was as if they could swallow heaven and earth and destroy everything!The moment the Thunderbolt Grotto-Heaven appeared, it trembled and shook continuously. It let out creaking sounds.The lightning within the Grotto-Heaven flickered. Under the pressure of the three Grotto-Heavens, it could be destroyed at any time!The difference was too great!Feng Can Tian had just formed his Grotto-Heaven and had not fully grasped the power of the

Grotto-Heaven. Even if he faced one peerless Demon King, it would be difficult for him to win, let alone the three of them. On the other side. Although the yellow-robed man had also walked over, he did not attack Feng Can Tian. Instead, he said with a smile, "The three of you, I'll leave Feng Can Tian to you. I'll kill this junior first!"

The yellow-robed man moved and charged towards Wu Dao's original body! He had indeed come here for Feng Can Tian. However, when he arrived, he made an unexpected discovery! If he was not wrong, the item in the hands of the purple-robed man with the silver mask should be the legendary weapon of the Emperor of Eternity, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! The yellow-robed man did not move because he was waiting for this moment! The attention of the three peerless Demon Kings was on Feng Can Tian. Since they could not split themselves, no one fought with him for the Prison Suppressing Cauldron.