

Sacred King 2431

Chapter 2431

The battle continued and intensified. The five City Lords of the Jade Heaven Immortal Domain were not ordinary Perfected Immortals in the main hall. Instead, they were top experts who were qualified to compete for the Perfected Immortal Ranking during the Nine Heavens Immortal Meet. Lin Lei's combat strength was heaven-defying and his physique was shocking. Despite the high consumption of energy, he was still able to fight against the four City Lords and remain undefeated! Both sides were in a stalemate for a long time and nobody could break out of the stalemate within a short period of time. Su Zimo was puzzled. Lin Lei's trump cards were endless and his talent in combat was indeed far superior to others. However, right from the beginning, Lin Lei had not released that mysterious footwork. Su Zimo had once had a flash of inspiration when his life was hanging by a thread and was lucky enough to use it once. As such, he knew very well how strong that mysterious footwork was. If he used that footwork, Lin Lei would definitely be able to break out of the stalemate! Su Zimo glanced at Lin Luo beside him and sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, asking the question in his mind. "You mean the Nine Palaces Subtle Footwork?" Lin Luo was a little surprised. "I've seen you use it once before. So, you don't know the origin of that footwork?" Su Zimo nodded. Even so, Lin Luo explained patiently, "The Nine Palaces Subtle Footwork is a secret skill that my mother managed to master after obtaining an ancient inheritance." "This secret skill is complicated and mysterious. My mother once imparted it to my father, brother and me. My father and brother are both extremely talented and have heaven-defying comprehension abilities. However, we could not grasp the essence of it." "There's such a miraculous thing?" Su Zimo was astonished. He did not know Lin Lei well. However, the Human Emperor's talent, opportunity and comprehension abilities were naturally one in a billion for him to be able to rise against the tides of Tianhuang Mainland and lead the human race to a glorious era. However, if even the Human Emperor could not comprehend the Nine Palaces Subtle Footwork, it could not be a problem of comprehension abilities. Lin Luo continued, "The Nine Palaces Subtle Steps covers a wide range of areas, including astrology, geomancy, yin and yang, the five elements, Taixuan Jia Zi, and many other mantras. The calculations are exquisite and minute." "Speaking of which, it's strange. I haven't cultivated for long, but I can already control the Nine Palace Subtle Steps."

After pausing for a moment, Lin Luo asked curiously, "How can you use the Nine Palace Subtle Steps? At first, I thought that Mother had taught you before." "No." Hesitating for a moment, Su Zimo replied, "Back then, it was merely a coincidence that I managed to release it." "How could this be a coincidence?" Lin Luo's eyes widened. After a while, Lin Luo said again, "Big brother inherited more of father's Dao techniques, and I inherited more of mother's Dao techniques." Su Zimo nodded secretly. From this battle, it could be seen that Lin Lei's moves were ferocious and bold with a torrential aura, resembling the demeanor of the Human Emperor in the past. Su Zimo recalled something and instructed, "If there's a chance later, leave with your brother as soon as possible. Don't bother about me. I have a teleportation jade badge in my storage bag and can leave at any time." Lin Luo was a little confused and was about to ask when Song Xuan, who was watching from the side, suddenly changed his expression. Although he could not hear what Su Zimo and Lin Luo were saying, he could sense an extremely dense spirit consciousness fluctuation between the two of them. Without any warning, Song Xuan suddenly turned around and grabbed Lin Luo by the throat, lifting her from the ground! Su Zimo could not move under the suppression of Song Xuan's spirit consciousness. "Ah!" Lin Luo exclaimed. In the

midst of the battle, Lin Lei sensed something and caught sight of this from the corner of his eye. He could not help but fly into a rage as his blood boiled and he roared, "Song Xuan, let go of her!" In a battle of this level, both sides were top experts and could not afford to be distracted at all. Lin Lei was worried about his sister's safety and in that moment of distraction, he revealed an opening that was seized by the four City Lords who attacked at the same time with an incomparably ferocious attack! Song Xuan let go of Lin Luo and smiled. Of course, he would not really hurt Lin Luo. He merely wanted to make use of Lin Luo to distract Lin Lei! Poof! Poof! Poof! The heads and arms formed by the three heads and six arms were destroyed by the attacks of the four City Lords one after another, turning into streams of True Essence that dissipated on the spot. The situation was reversed instantly!

Even so, Lin Lei relied on his powerful blood qi and heaven-defying combat strength to withstand the fierce attacks of the four City Lords. "Jade Shattering Palm!" Right at this moment, a soft cry sounded on the battlefield. Song Xuan had finally made his move! His timing was impeccable. When he made his move, Lin Lei was at his weakest after withstanding the attacks of the four City Lords. Song Xuan slapped out with his palm and True Essence condensed. A vast jade qi spread out and enveloped Lin Lei, condensing and freezing him continuously! In an instant, Lin Lei's body was covered with a jade luster. His entire body seemed to have transformed into a jade statue, and he couldn't move at all! Piak! Song Xuan's palm slapped down. Jade Shattering! Lin Lei fell heavily to the ground and flipped up. Before he could do anything, his body swayed and he spat out a mouthful of blood. The blood that he spat out landed on the ground and actually solidified like pieces of jade! "Brother!" Lin Luo let out a sorrowful cry. However, she was pinned to the ground by Jiang Xuanyou and could not advance at all. She could only watch helplessly. Lin Lei's face was pale and his body swayed. He gripped the Black Mystic War Halberd tightly with both hands to support his body and not fall to his knees. "Fufu." Song Xuan chuckled. "Lin Lei, it's already impressive that you managed to survive my Jade Shattering Palm. Do you still want to fight?" Young Master Lantian and the other three descended from midair as well. They looked at Lin Lei with mocking gazes. At that moment, Lin Lei's bloodline was transforming continuously. Its flow was slowing down and it was gradually turning into jade. If his bloodline was completely assimilated, he would have to abandon this body! "Despicable!" Lin Lei cursed, "As a City Lord, how could you sneak attack me from behind? How shameless!" "The winner takes all. It's useless no matter what you say!" Song Xuan curled his lips and sneered disapprovingly. Lin Lei said coldly, "So what if I lose? If you dare to take my life, you won't live either!" "Brother Lin, you must be joking. Why would I want your life?" "The two of you are just bait." Song Xuan said with a smile.

"You ..." Lin Lei's expression changed and his heart sank as he thought of a possibility. The purpose of these people was to make his mother rush over! At that time, the Celestial Kings of the Jade Heaven Celestial Realm would be alerted. Not only would their family be destroyed, but even the Warring States would be completely destroyed! "Have you finally guessed it?" Song Xuan's smile widened. Lin Luo also understood and suddenly shouted, "Brother, hurry up and leave. Tell Mother not to come over. Protect Father and the Warring States. Don't worry about me!" Lin Lei looked at Lin Luo with a pained expression. His heart was in a fierce struggle. "It's too late. None of you can leave." Song Xuan did not stop Lin Luo from reminding him. He only shook his head with a mocking expression. Young Master Lantian and the others also released their Divine Sense and locked onto Lin Lei. As long as he made the slightest move, they would immediately attack! They would not even give Lin Lei the opportunity to use the Transportation Talisman to escape! Song Xuan slightly raised his head and looked at Lin Lei

condescendingly. He said proudly, "Lin Lei, from the moment you arrived here, the fate of your Lin family and the Warring States has been decided. No one can change it!" "You, accept your fate!" Lin Lei's eyes flashed with a trace of confusion, powerlessness, and despair. The hand holding the Black Mysterious War Halberd gradually loosened. At this moment, a purple-robed man walked into the hall.

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In the main hall, many Perfected Immortals tasted the blood peaches while watching the five City Lords teach Lin Lei and his sister a lesson. They would chuckle, discuss and toast each other merrily. At this moment, a gentle breeze blew by, and many cultivators couldn't help but shiver. After cultivating to the True Immortal Realm, not to mention the cold wind, even if it was some kind of peerless divine ability, it would be hard for them to react. "Bloody hell, what's going on?" A cultivator mumbled. Suddenly, that person caught sight of a purple robe fluttering past him from the corner of his eye. He raised his head instinctively and caught sight of a purple-robed man walking past him. The purple-robed man wore a cold silver mask and looked a little strange, revealing only a pair of deep eyes. "Who are you?" The Perfected Immortal shouted instinctively. Suddenly, the purple-robed man stopped in his tracks and turned around. His cold silver mask was facing that person and the eyes behind the mask were looking at the jade plate on the table. On the jade plate, there was a half-bitten blood peach. "Is the peach delicious?" Suddenly, the purple-robed man asked. The Perfected Immortal expert felt goosebumps from the purple-robed man's gaze. For some reason, he felt guilty and replied instinctively, "Y-Yes, it's delicious." Piak! Suddenly, Wu Dao's true body raised his hand and slapped that person on the face. Before the Perfected Immortal could react, his head was smashed and exploded instantly. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died on the spot! Another Perfected Immortal at the side was tasting the blood peach when he suddenly realized that his face was splattered with hot blood. He raised his head instinctively. "You!" That person glared at the purple-robed man with widened eyes. Just as he was about to question, he only managed to say a single word before the purple-robed man's palm slapped down! It was too fast! Piak! That person felt a sharp pain in his head before his vision turned dark and he lost consciousness. Right in front of everyone, the Perfected Immortal's head was smashed by the purple-robed man. In the blink of an eye, two Perfected Immortals were dead on the spot! After killing two True Immortals in a row, the purple-robed man did not seem to realize it at all. It was as if he had just stepped on two ants and continued forward.

Let alone the other True Immortals in the grand hall, even Song Xuan and the other City Lords, Lin Lei and Lin Luo turned to look over. "Who are you? How dare you come to my Lang Feng City and behave atrociously!" The two Perfected Immortals leaped up with murderous intent. A halo of light bloomed behind their heads as they activated their Dao Fruits and summoned their psychic magic treasures, charging towards the purple-robed man. The purple-robed man did not stop. He waved his hand lightly as if he was driving away mosquitoes. The two Perfected Immortals suddenly froze in mid-air, not moving at all! Sizzle! In the next moment, in front of everyone's eyes, the bodies of the two Perfected Immortals seemed to have been sliced in half from the middle by an invisible, sharp blade. Blood gushed out and countless stinky organs flowed out, scattering all over the ground! Hiss! Many Perfected Immortals' pupils constricted as they gasped. To be able to cultivate to this level, they had lived for hundreds of thousands of years. Naturally, they had seen countless storms. But this was the first time they had seen such a scene in their lives! The ones who had died were not ants, but Perfected Immortals like them! And the process of this purple-robed man killing Perfected Immortals was so effortless, as if

he was blowing off dust!The purple-robed man stepped over the corpses of the two Perfected Immortals and passed through a bloody mist. However, there was not a single speck of blood on his body. He was surrounded by the aura of the netherworld, as if he was an emissary from the depths of hell!Everyone could feel that the power released by this purple-robed man did not exceed the True Self Realm. In other words, this person was not an Immortal King.It was also because of this that many Perfected Immortals were calm and did not panic too much.After all, there were thousands of Perfected Immortals in the grand hall.Moreover, there were the City Lords of the five Immortal Cities!Although the City Lords of the five Immortal Cities felt a little shaken, they quickly calmed down.The True Self Realm was divided into the Consolidation Realm, Heavenly Human Realm, Kong Ming Realm, and Insightful Void Realm.Just Now, the four Perfected Immortals who had died had not exceeded the Heavenly Human Realm. There was a huge gap between them and peak Perfected Immortals.The gap between them and the five of them was like heaven and earth.

Moreover, this was Lang Feng City, one of the five Immortal Cities of the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm. What could this person do?Song Xuan narrowed his eyes and asked in a low voice, "How should I address you, Fellow Daoist? Are you here for the Lin siblings?"Lin Lei frowned and exchanged a look with Lin Luo. Both of them were confused.They had no impression of this purple-robed man.The purple-robed man said indifferently, "You captured my people, but you don't recognize me?"You are ..."Song Xuan's heart skipped a beat. He seemed to have thought of something, and his expression changed drastically."I am Araki Takeshi!"Wu Dao's true body opened his mouth and spat out these four words.These four words instantly caused an uproar among the crowd in the hall. Many Perfected Immortals were shocked, and their expressions were uncertain."This ..."Lin Lei was also stunned on the spot. A look of disbelief appeared in his eyes as he muttered softly, "He really dares to come?"Araki Takeshi from the Demonic Domain!"So he is Araki Takeshi with the silver mask. I should have known."How is it possible? How dare Araki Takeshi come? Is he really not afraid of death?"The Perfected Immortals' expressions were solemn as they placed their palms on their storage bags. They did not dare to be careless as they released their Divine Sense to search around.Everyone thought that if Araki Takeshi had arrived, he would have brought his army of Demonic Cultivators with him.Song Xuan and the other lords of the five Immortal Cities were also constantly searching, but they did not find any traces of Demonic Cultivators."Tell me, how many people did you bring?"Young Master Lantian waved his folding fan and asked coldly."I alone am enough to kill all of you."Wu Dao's tone was indifferent, as if he was stating an irrefutable fact."Hahahaha!"Hong Shan could not hold it in any longer. With a loud laugh, he suddenly raised the one-legged copper man and pointed it at the Martial Dao True Body, almost poking his face.Wu Dao's body did not move, nor did he dodge. It was as if he could not feel the threat of this one-legged bronze statue."Araki Takeshi, who do you think you are?"Hong Shan sneered, "Even the Supreme Immortals of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain, the Supreme Arhat of the Pure Land, and the Supreme True Devil of the Demonic Domain would not dare to boast like this!"

"If I smash this bronze statue, your head will be smashed into pieces. How many lives do you have left?"Wu Dao's body did not answer. Behind the silver mask, two rays of divine light suddenly burst out from his eyes, dazzling and blinding!"Oh no!"Hong Shan was shocked and subconsciously raised the one-legged bronze statue, wanting to stop Wu Dao's body.Wu Dao's body stepped forward and raised his hand to punch!Bang!This punch hit the chest of the one-legged bronze statue.Hong Shan's body trembled as his eyes widened. He only felt a destructive and terrifying force crazily enter his body

through the one-legged bronze statue. His palm was torn and blood flowed out. He could not hold the one-legged bronze statue at all. His entire arm could not feel!

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The one-legged copper man was sent flying back by Wu Dao's true body's punch, crashing into Hong Shan's chest. Crackle! Hong Shan's chest caved in, and a series of bone cracking sounds instantly sounded! Countless broken bones pierced his internal organs, heart, and lungs. Hong Shan opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood. This one-legged copper man was a nine tribulation pure Yang spirit treasure. Although Hong Shan's physique was strong, he could not withstand the impact of a pure Yang spirit treasure! His entire body was almost smashed to pieces by his one-legged copper man! Before Hong Shan could catch his breath, he felt a shadow envelop him. Wu Dao's true body followed like a shadow and had already chased after him! "Save me!" Hong Shan roared and frantically urged his Essence Spirit, wanting to release a teleportation technique to escape from this place. It was too terrifying! He had never expected that this Demon Region's Araki Takeshi would attack so decisively, actually erupting with such a terrifying power that was completely unstoppable! Song Xuan and the other three were also shocked, their expressions shocked. What the four of them did not expect was that Hong Shan would be defeated so quickly. Back then, even when facing a strong enemy like Lin Lei, Hong Shan was sent flying and did not have much of an impact. But now, Araki Takeshi's punch almost took Hong Shan's life! Song Xuan, Fairy Nanyang, Gu Xiu, and Young Master Lantian hurriedly took out their spirit treasures, activated their Dao fruits, and condensed their divine powers and mystic techniques, preparing to besiege Wu Dao's true body and save Hong Shan. This time, even Song Xuan stood by and watched, preparing to join forces with the other four immortal city lords! Wu Dao's true body completely ignored Song Xuan and the rest. He only stared at the retreating Hong Shan and suddenly opened his mouth. Song Xuan and the rest instantly felt a sense of unease in their hearts. Song Xuan, Gu Xiu, and Young Master Lantian reacted the fastest. They directly opened their mouths and released their sound domain mystic techniques. "Roar!" As soon as the three Lords of the Immortal City unleashed their Sound Domain Secret Techniques, an earth-shattering roar erupted from Wu Dao's mouth. It was filled with boundless authority! The sound domain secret arts of the three city lords were instantly drowned out by the roar. Only the cries of billions of living beings remained in everyone's ears!

Sound of Myriad Spirits! Ripples visible to the naked eye quickly spread throughout the hall. They first enveloped Song Xuan and the others, then continued to spread. Song Xuan's group of five were the closest to Wu Dao's main body, so they were the first to bear the brunt of the impact. Song Xuan, Gu Xiu, and Young Master Lantian were still fine. After all, they had released their Sound Domain Secret Techniques in advance to resist and neutralize most of the power. As for Fairy Nanyang, before she could react, she was directly impacted by the sound of 10,000 spirits. Her entire body stiffened and her eyes lost focus. Her primordial spirit in her spiritual sea suddenly shattered! The City Lord of Bright Candle Immortal City was roared to death by Wu Dao's main body on the spot before he could release any divine powers or secret skills! Although Song Xuan and the other two managed to preserve their lives, they felt dizzy and their ears buzzed. The divine powers and secret skills in their hands dissipated as well. The three of them were shocked and could no longer be bothered to help Hong Shan. They retreated one after another and tried their best to distance themselves from Wu Dao's main body. Hong Shan relied on his powerful physique to withstand the impact of the Sound of Myriad Spirits. However, he was bleeding from his seven orifices with a tragic expression. His teleportation process was

interrupted as well as his body stiffened and his movement technique paused for a moment. That momentary pause was more than enough for Wu Dao's main body! Bang! The next moment, Wu Dao's main body arrived and shattered Hong Shan's head with a single punch. In the blink of an eye, two of the five Immortal City Lords were dead! The impact of the Sound of Myriad Spirits was not over yet. It caused an even larger impact and unimaginable lethality! Even the five City Lords could not withstand the sound domain secret skill. Although the other Perfected Immortals were further away, they were affected as well. More than ten Perfected Immortal experts who were closer to Wu Dao's main body were torn apart and exploded into clouds of blood – their bodies and spirits were destroyed! More than 200 Perfected Immortal experts shuddered as their skin and flesh exploded. They fell to the ground one after another with blood flowing everywhere. The Essence Spirits of those Perfected Immortals were already killed in their consciousness! The other Perfected Immortals suffered different degrees of impact as well. Thankfully, they managed to preserve their lives and channeled their Dao Fruits' blood qi to conjure secret skills to defend against it.

The spirit consciousness suppression that was initially restraining Su Zimo and Lin Luo naturally dissipated as well. Initially, Lin Lei was shocked and thought that Lin Luo would definitely die under such an impact. Lin Luo was not far from Araki Takeshi and was only a Grade 6 Heavenly Immortal. If even Perfected Immortals could not withstand it, how could Lin Luo be spared? However, to his surprise, the shockwaves from the Voice of All Spirits swept past him and Lin Luo without causing any harm to them. The Voice of All Spirits seemed to have intentionally avoided the two of them! How could that be? Recalling some information regarding Desolate Martial, Lin Lei's heart skipped a beat as he lamented internally, "I heard that this person established Tianhuang Sect. Could it be that he's also from Tianhuang Mainland of the lower world?" Lin Luo was also a little confused and froze on the spot. "This is the moment!" Suddenly, Lin Luo heard a soft shout by her ears. Su Zimo pushed her forcefully towards Lin Lei and whispered, "Remember what I said. Hurry and leave!" Lin Luo suddenly came to her senses and recalled that Su Zimo had previously told her to leave this place with Lin Lei if there was a chance. Now was indeed the best time. The remaining three Immortal City Lords were all focused on Araki Takeshi of the Demon Domain. They already had a chance to escape this place and return to the Qing Xiao Immortal Domain! Lin Luo was about to say something, but Su Zimo had already turned around and ran towards the courtyard in the center of the hall. In the courtyard, Momo, who was tied to a stone pillar, had already woken up due to the vibration of the Voice of All Spirits. He tried his best to raise his head and look in this direction. He saw a familiar figure running towards him in the chaotic battlefield with a determined look in his eyes. Momo could not believe her eyes. After he ascended, he had encountered countless hardships and dangers. He was even trapped here and had to bleed to nourish another peach tree. She had thought that she would die here. However, she did not expect that after being awakened by a roar, she would open her eyes and see the figure who had accompanied her for many years in Tianhuang Town ... Unknowingly, Momo's eyes were wet and her vision gradually blurred. She was anxious, but her body was restrained and she could not free her hands. She could only blink her eyes hard, trying to see the figure clearly.

Soon, the figure ran in front of her. Momo tried her best to open her eyes and identify it. Her lips trembled slightly as she tried to call out, "Young Master?" "It's me." Su Zimo smiled and said, "I finally found you. I'll get you out!" Upon hearing this familiar voice, Momo seemed to have a place to vent all the grievances she had suffered all these years. Bean-sized teardrops rolled down her cheeks and tears

gushed out. Su Zimo's heart ached at the sight of Momo crying. In Ping Yang Town of Tianhuang Mainland, Momo guarded it silently and stood aloof from worldly affairs. When had she ever been hurt and wronged? The upper world that countless living beings yearned for did not attract Momo at all. If it wasn't for her, how could he have ascended to this place? "I'm sorry I'm late." Su Zimo felt guilty and said softly. Reaching out, he broke the chains on Momo's body!

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Su Zimo's killing intent surged as he looked at the skinny and sallow Momo! The two true bodies were telepathically connected. Although Wu Dao's true body was on the battlefield, he could sense the emotions of Qinglian's true body. His gaze turned colder and his killing intent surged! "Araki Takeshi, this is one of the five major immortal cities of the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm. You barged in and started a massacre. Don't even think about leaving alive today!" Young Master Lantian hollered. "You're going to start a massacre just like that?" Wu Dao's true body moved and headed towards Song Xuan, Young Master Lantian and Gu Xiu. He said in a sinister tone, "You're still far from it! ""Solitary Cloud Peak!" Gu Xiu summoned his Pure Yang numinous treasure from his storage bag and tossed it into the air. He channeled his Dao Fruit and the peak expanded rapidly, forming a gigantic shadow that crushed down on Wu Dao's true body. Even when he dealt with Lin Lei earlier on, he did not use that Pure Yang numinous treasure. At the same time, Gu Xiu released a series of mystic skills that augmented Solitary Cloud Peak. Nine scorch marks flickered on the peak and its power surged in a terrifying manner! Under the shroud of Solitary Cloud Peak, Wu Dao's true body appeared extremely tiny like a speck of dust. Boom! Solitary Cloud Peak descended, but Martial Dao Body didn't even raise his head. He didn't even look at the mountain peak. He just continued to rush forward. He only raised his arm and opened his palm, supporting the mountain peak with his bare hands! The next moment, the Perfected Immortals witnessed an incomparably shocking scene. Wu Dao's true body supported a majestic peak with a single hand and was walking through the air. His speed did not decrease at all and he was filled with a domineering aura! "Blazing Moon Slash!" Young Master Lantian conjured a mystic skill and released a cold beam of burning flames. At the same time, he summoned the folding fan in his hands and fused with the mystic skill, slashing towards Wu Dao's true body! "Clang!" Without even looking, Wu Dao's true body tossed Solitary Cloud Peak over his head. Rumble! The Burning Moon Slash collided with the Solitary Cloud Peak, causing a series of explosions that shook the earth and mountains. Wu Dao's true body's throw was too powerful. In the blink of an eye, it destroyed the Burning Moon Slash and the giant mountain peak crashed towards Young Master Lan Tian!

"Broken Jade Palm!" At the same time, Song Xuan arrived. The timing of his attack was still perfect. It was the exact moment when Wu Dao's main body had launched a series of attacks. The old energy had just dissipated and the new energy had yet to be generated. His palm was covered in a layer of jade-like color as he slapped down. Wu Dao's main body didn't take any stance at all. Instead, he countered with a punch. Bang! The fist and palm collided, and a muffled sound rang out as if they had been defeated. Then, Wu Dao's fist was instantly enveloped by a jade color. The jade color continued to spread, and at a speed visible to the naked eye, it went along his arm and covered his entire body! In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao turned into a jade statue! "This is bad!" Seeing this, Lin Lei, who was below, gasped. Just Now, he had been ambushed by Song Xuan and taken advantage of the situation. He had been struck by this Broken Jade Palm and lost his ability to fight. He had yet to recover. "H-he'll be fine, right?" Lin Luo had a worried expression. "This Broken Jade Palm is extremely powerful. It can turn one's bloodline into jade!" Lin Lei

said gravely, "This Araki Takeshi's strength is indeed extraordinary, but he's too arrogant. He really shouldn't have taken this blow head-on against Song Xuan." "He could've avoided Song Xuan's palm. Although he was temporarily pushed back, he could've stabilized his footing and planned a counterattack ..." Wu Dao's main body and Song Xuan's fist and palm collided. They were motionless, as if time had stopped. Before Lin Lei could finish speaking, he discovered that Song Xuan's eyes were wide open. There wasn't the slightest bit of joy in them. Instead, they were filled with terror! Boom! The jade layer on Wu Dao's main body exploded. His blood qi surged with the sound of waves crashing against the shore like rolling thunder! Even Lin Lei and Song Xuan, who were far below, could sense the powerful blood qi power emanating from Wu Dao's main body. It was vast, boundless, and unstoppable! Wu Dao's main body didn't look injured at all. His blood qi was circulating and his aura was even stronger! At the same time, Song Xuan's entire body shook as though he was struck by lightning. He retreated rapidly and spat out a mouthful of blood into the air.

"One punch?" Lin Lei's eyes widened in shock. He had fought with Song Xuan before and was well aware of Song Xuan's background. Song Xuan's combat strength was comparable to his. But now, Song Xuan couldn't even take a single punch from Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain! "You're quite capable to be able to survive a single punch from me." Wu Dao's main body said indifferently. Swash! Wu Dao's main body flashed. Young Master Lantian had just neutralized Lone Cloud Peak's charge. Before he could catch his breath, he saw Wu Dao's main body approaching him! It was too fast! The moment that thought appeared in Young Master Lantian's mind, Wu Dao's main body had already attacked. There were no mystic skills or mystic skills – it was just a simple punch! That punch was more explosive than fire, as turbulent as the sea and as heavy as a mountain! Young Master Lantian had been through countless battles since he started cultivating, but he had never seen such a terrifying punch. That punch was more terrifying than any mystic skills or mystic skills or spirit channeling Dharma treasures! The Yuan Qi of Heaven and Earth around Young Master Lantian had been completely burned away in an instant. The void was collapsing and his body was falling forward involuntarily. The power of that punch was not the only thing that was terrifying. Furthermore, it was only a single punch, but it had completely sealed off all of his escape routes! There was no way to retreat! "Ah!" Young Master Lantian's expression was grim as he roared and channeled his Dao Fruit wildly. He took out a gigantic shield from his storage bag and placed it in front of him. Against that punch, he did not have the courage or strength to retaliate and could only defend passively. Eight scorch marks from the Heavenly Tribulation appeared on the shield, flickering with crackling lightning. Boom! Wu Dao's main body's fist descended and struck the shield heavily. In fact, he did not even think of stopping and circled around the spirit channeling Dharma treasure to attack once more. Crack! Crack! Crack! Cracks appeared on the shield and spread to every corner instantly.

The fist penetrated the shield and struck Young Master Lantian's chest. Poof! Instantly, a gigantic hole appeared in Young Master Lantian's chest and blood gushed out like a fountain. The destructive power surged into his Sea of Consciousness, crushing his Primordial Spirit. Before his Essence Spirit could react, he was killed on the spot! Young Master Lantian's expression was blank. There was no fear in his eyes before he died, only endless shock. He did not expect that his defensive shield, an Eighth Tribulation Spirit Treasure, would be penetrated and shattered by Wu Dao's main body with a single punch! Another one of the five Immortal City Lords was dead! "Even an Eighth Tribulation Spirit Treasure can't withstand it!" "What a terrifying physique! What powerful blood qi!" Lin Lei could not help but murmur softly. He

had inherited more than half of his father's inheritance and had his own fortuitous encounters as well as many secret techniques from his mother. He thought that he was invincible in a one-on-one fight. But now, facing the power displayed by Wu Dao's main body, Lin Lei even had the thought of retreating and did not dare to fight. Lin Lei did not realize that what he saw now was only the tip of the iceberg of Wu Dao's main body!

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In the courtyard at the center of the main hall, Su Zimo had just helped Momo down when he sensed a commotion behind him. "Hmm?" Su Zimo swept his gaze and was enraged! At that moment, the entire place was in chaos. The immortality peach tree in the courtyard extended countless branches towards him and Momo. The immortality peach tree wanted to absorb Momo's blood as well! Su Zimo conjured a sword art and slashed in reverse. Pfft! Dozens of branches were severed from the middle. Scarlet blood splattered out from the branches of the immortality peach tree! A terrifying wail of pain could be heard from the immortality peach tree, as though ghosts were wailing. Under the nourishment of Momo's blood, the immortality peach tree was gradually gaining sentience. "How dare you act so brazenly, demon tree!" Su Zimo's expression was cold as he prepared to uproot the immortality peach tree. Momo, who was initially in his embrace, tugged at his sleeves gently and whispered, "Leave it to me, young master." "You?" Su Zimo frowned slightly. He was worried when he saw Momo's weakened state. Momo did not reply. She struggled to stand up and extended her arms. Suddenly, all 10 of his fingers transformed into peach tree branches and extended towards the immortality peach tree, piercing into its body instantly! Momo closed her eyes and channeled her Dao art, murmuring softly, "You've consumed so much of my blood over the years. It's time for you to pay me back." He was robbing the life essence of the immortality peach tree! Wu! Wu! Wu! The immortality peach tree swayed wildly and its body swayed. A shriek could be heard from its body as though it was resisting. As time passed by, the trunk and branches of the immortality peach tree started to wither. On the other hand, Tao Yao's condition gradually recovered. The flesh on his body also became plump, and his face regained some color. Poof! Poof! Poof! At this moment, the blood peaches on the Peach Tree of Immortality shattered one after another, and blood essence scattered all over the place. The Heavenly Peach Tree's aura surged, and it wanted to use the blood essence to counterattack. It wanted to devour Momo's bloodline and life essence! Momo's body swayed and she almost fell.

He channeled his Dao technique and disappeared. A peach tree appeared on the spot, just like the one in the courtyard in Ping Yang Town. All these years, he had been imprisoned and bound. His physical condition was too poor. Su Zimo secretly frowned and prepared to intervene at any time to interrupt the process. If worse came to worst, he would just destroy the peach tree! The two sides were in a deadlock for a while. Suddenly! Under the peach tree that Momo had transformed into, a blurry figure appeared. Her facial features could not be seen, but she could vaguely tell that it was a woman. She was wearing a blood-red robe, which was somewhat dazzling. Su Zimo shuddered. In his daze, he seemed to have returned to that night in Ping Yang Town in Tianhuang Mainland. The moonlight was like water and peach blossoms fell one after another. The woman stood under the peach tree with a haze around her like a fairy that had descended to the mortal realm. It was that night when the woman imparted the Dao beneath the peach tree and brought him into the path of cultivation. Momo was enlightened by Die Yue and gained sentience. At that critical moment, her Dao techniques converged and revealed what happened that night! Although Die Yue did not reveal her true appearance and merely had her back

facing the Peach Tree not far away, the moment her figure appeared, the Dao techniques around the Peach Tree of Immortality collapsed instantly! A whimper sounded from within the Peach Tree of Immortality before it went completely silent – it had given up resisting. Swoosh! A massive amount of life essence surged into Momo's body endlessly. Momo's aura was rising rapidly. However, the Peach Tree of Immortality was aging rapidly and its leaves were yellow, falling one after another in a lifeless manner. On the battlefield in midair, Song Xuan sensed the commotion in the center of the hall and suddenly recalled that he still had a hostage on his side. Since Araki Takeshi of the Fiend Domain was willing to come here alone for Momo, it was clear that the Dao child was extremely important to him. If he could capture Momo, it would be equivalent to grabbing hold of the Dao child's Achilles' heel! However, right now, his and Young Master Lantian's qi bodies were completely locked onto by Wu Dao's true body. They did not even dare to be distracted, let alone escape. He could only give orders and direct the others. "Jiang Xuanyou, hurry and go capture that Dao child!"

Song Xuan shouted loudly. However, he was still fixated on Wu Dao's true body, afraid that the latter would suddenly attack him. Jiang Xuanyou and the others understood and turned hurriedly, charging towards Momo. "Humph!" Wu Dao's true body swept his gaze and channeled his Essence Spirit, conjuring hand seals repeatedly. Whoosh! Whoosh! Suddenly, scarlet flames burst out from the bodies of Jiang Xuanyou and the other Perfected Immortals. They spread from the inside out and instantly engulfed their bodies. "Ahhh!" Everyone clawed at their bodies and let out shrill cries. Some of them hurriedly released their mystic arts. However, the power of the mystic arts spread and instead fueled the flames. Scarlet flames continuously spewed out from their mouths, noses, eyes, and ears. In the blink of an eye, human-shaped fireballs appeared in the hall. In a few breaths' time, someone had already been burned to death, leaving behind a strange scarlet lotus imprint. "Red Lotus Hellfire!" Song Xuan exclaimed with an ugly expression when he saw the imprint. Of course, most of the Perfected Immortals relied on their cultivation base, condensed their True Essence, and activated their Dao Fruits to resist the impact of the Red Lotus Hellfire. However, they were too busy fending for themselves and no one cared about Momo anymore. Gu Xiu looked at the scene of flames and corpses strewn all over the hall and was already frightened to the point of retreating. The moment that thought crossed his mind, his eyelids twitched and he felt a strong sense of danger! "Not good!" Gu Xiu's heart skipped a beat. He did not have time to think and turned Solitary Cloud Peak to block in front of him. Indeed, Wu Dao's true body had already charged over. Boom! Against Solitary Cloud Peak, Wu Dao's true body did not dodge and raised his hand to throw a punch! Although he was separated by Solitary Cloud Peak, Gu Xiu could still sense the immense and shocking divine power that burst forth from Wu Dao's true body's punch! Solitary Cloud Peak was a Pure Yang spirit treasure after all and neutralized most of the power of Wu Dao's true body's punch. Even so, Gu Xiu's body shuddered and his arms went numb – he had already lost all feeling. Just as he was about to escape, Wu Dao's true body's second punch descended!

Boom! Helpless, Gu Xiu could only continue to support Solitary Cloud Peak and withstand the second wave of impact. Boom! The blood qi in Wu Dao's true body surged like a tidal wave and attacked once more. The third punch arrived! When this punch landed on Solitary Cloud Peak, Wu Dao's true body did not stay any longer. He turned around and left, not even looking at Gu Xiu again. Gu Xiu pushed Solitary Cloud Peak with both hands and stood frozen in midair, motionless. The man and the peak seemed to be still. The next moment, Gu Xiu's gaze dimmed and the lifeforce in his body drained rapidly. The tendons and bones in his body were broken and his organs were already shattered. His lifeforce was already

severed and his Essence Spirit in his consciousness was extinguished. He died on the spot!The man and the peak fell down.Three punches!Even with the Pure Yang Spirit Treasure of nine tribulations blocking, Gu Xiu still could not withstand three punches and died on the spot!

Chapter 2436

Of the five Immortal City Lords, four were gone. Now, only the City Lord of Lang Feng City, Song Xuan, was left.Who would have thought that Young Master Lantian and the others, who were still in the position of City Lord with great power and authority, would fall off the altar in the blink of an eye and die on the spot!This scene had a huge impact on everyone present.Those Perfected Immortal experts, who were originally high and mighty and needed their respect and flattery, who even had the chance to compete for the Perfected Immortal List, were now like weak mortals under the fist of Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain.Even with the Pure Yang Spiritual Treasure of the Ninth Tribulation, it was only three punches!If the City Lords were like this, if Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain wanted to deal with them, they would be crushed to death with just a move of his finger!Although there were thousands of Perfected Immortal experts in the main hall, at this time, they were no longer in the mood to fight.Everyone looked at the purple-robed figure in mid-air, their eyes filled with endless fear, as if they had seen a ghost."Oh my god, so those rumors ... are all true!""Going through the Tenth Tribulation, annihilating the million-strong Demon Army, killing the supreme True Demon, all the rumors about Araki Takeshi are true!"Many Perfected Immortals seemed to have woken up from a dream.Although they did not see with their own eyes what had happened in the Demon Domain a thousand years ago, now that they had seen Wu Dao's methods, they no longer doubted the rumors that they had once scoffed at!Finally, some Perfected Immortals could not bear the pressure and fled out of the main hall.In such a situation, as long as one person escaped, it would cause great panic and cause more Perfected Immortal experts to flee!The main hall was a mess.Even if Perfected Immortal experts passed by Lin Lei and his sister, no one attacked them.No one dared to go in the direction of Momo.Song Xuan looked at this scene and tried to suppress the fear in his heart. He could not help but shout, "Everyone, don't panic, listen to my orders!"In the chaos, no one paid attention to him.Or rather, even if someone heard Song Xuan's shout, they turned a deaf ear and pretended not to know.Song Xuan looked at Wu Dao's main body not far away and felt an indescribable pressure that made it hard for him to breathe!Of the five Immortal City Lords, he was the only one left.

Song Xuan understood that Araki Takeshi from the Infernal domain had done it on purpose!Because he was the one who had captured Momo, Araki Takeshi wanted him to be the last to bear the approaching fear and tremendous pressure!At the same time, Song Xuan also knew that he couldn't fight against Wu Dao by himself.This time, if they wanted to fight for a chance of survival, they would have to unite the remaining thousands of True Immortals and combine their strength to fight it head-on!Even if they couldn't kill Araki Takeshi here, they could at least buy time and wait for reinforcements from the Twelve Palaces.Under normal circumstances, unless an Immortal King arrived, the Twelve Palaces' Palace Lords and Immortal King powerhouses would not be able to sense him.However, if too many True Immortals died here, the commotion would be too great and the Immortal King would definitely notice!As long as an Immortal King arrived, he would be able to save his life."Everyone, stop!"Song Xuan took a deep breath and shouted, "Those who disobey will be punished for the crime of treason and killed without mercy!"Once this order was given, many True Immortals who were fleeing were suppressed and looked at Song Xuan.Song Xuan shouted, "Everyone, listen to my orders. As long as we

work together, we will definitely win this battle!""That's right!"Jiang Xuanyou, who had just escaped the threat of the [Red Lotus Hellfire] and was burned beyond recognition, gnashed his teeth and shouted, "Araki Takeshi is alone. If we work together, we will definitely be able to kill him!""If we allow this bastard to go on a killing spree in the Jade Firmament Immortal Domain, we will lose face in the future!""Everyone, let's work together and kill him!"Under Song Xuan's command, the True Immortals' blood was rekindled and they shouted.Wu Dao looked at Song Xuan with a mocking look in his eyes under the silver mask."Kill him!"Song Xuan pointed at Wu Dao and roared.In an instant, thousands of True Immortals attacked. Countless Psychic Magic Treasures broke through the air and interweaved into an impenetrable net in mid-air.Countless Mystiques and Mystiques seemed to converge into a raging tide that swept over with great momentum!Wu Dao stood motionless in mid-air. He did not even have the intention to dodge."He's still not leaving?"Lin Lei's eyes widened.

What kind of True Immortal expert could withstand such an attack?Wu Dao's eyes suddenly turned black. If one looked closely, they would be able to tell that they were two balls of black flames that filled his entire pupils.Wu Dao's aura changed drastically, and it was filled with a sinister and terrifying aura!Before these Mystiques and Mystiques could land on Wu Dao's body, black flames appeared and burned.A ball of black flames also appeared under Wu Dao's feet. It quickly spread in all directions and formed a sea of black flames!When the black flames descended, the temperature in the hall did not rise at all. Instead, it dropped rapidly.Many cultivators did not even have time to react before they were engulfed in the sea of flames."Ah! Ah! Ah! "Those cultivators shrieked tragically as their features contorted and they struggled – it was as though they were experiencing unimaginable pain!Some of the cultivators tore at their flesh in a frenzy. However, the pain they felt was not even a thousandth of the pain brought to them by the black flames!It was an indescribable pain!Many True Immortals would rather die and have their souls destroyed, never to be able to rise again, than endure the burning of such flames!The black flames were not scorching. Instead, they were sinister and could cause one to wish for death.Lin Lei and his sister looked at the tragic state of the True Immortal experts in the sea of black flames and felt chills run down their spines!"W-What is that?"Lin Luo could not help but ask.Lin Lei gulped and said slowly, "Legend has it that there's a type of black flame in the depths of the Avici Hell that can bring endless pain to living beings.""To think that Araki Takeshi of the Fiend Domain has already mastered that flame!"Hellfire was a manifestation of the pain of billions of living beings.In the Avici Hell, the Hellfire would never be extinguished and would never stop.In midair, Wu Dao's true body stood in midair. With him as the center, the surrounding black flames enveloped the entire hall, forming a gigantic black fire lotus!No one could escape from the black fire lotus!Of course, there were still some True Immortals in the black fire lotus that were not affected by the Hellfire.Even so, those True Immortals were scared out of their wits and guts!

Thousands of True Immortals were dragged into the flames by Wu Dao's true body and suppressed!In midair, Wu Dao's true body was in the center of the black fire lotus. His eyes burned with flames and his aura was sinister and terrifying – he was like a god that ruled over Hell with torrential fiend flames!

Chapter 2437

The look in Lin Lei's eyes as he looked at the figure in the air also gradually changed.At first, when he saw the power of Wu Dao's real body, Lin Lei was not convinced. He even wanted to have a good fight with him one day.But later on, Lin Lei gradually gave up on this idea and developed a kind of admiration

for the Martial Dao Body. Now, looking at the fiery hell in front of him, Lin Lei felt a trace of fear in his heart. Unlike him, Lin Luo, who was next to him, was still a little scared at first. But now, Lin Luo's eyes flickered. She seemed to have discovered something, and she calmed down. "Oh no!" Lin Lei thought of something and took out a Transfer Talisman from his storage bag. He said in a low voice, "Let's go before it's too late!" "What's wrong?" Lin Luo asked instinctively. Lin Lei quickly explained, "The destructive power of this hellfire is too terrifying, and the commotion is too great. With so many True Immortals dying here, the Twelve Palaces will definitely sense it!" "The Celestial Kings of the Jade Heaven Celestial Realm will come here at any time!" With the power of a Celestial King, even if they had a Transfer Talisman, they might not be able to leave. "But, but what about Su Zimo?" Lin Luo looked at Su Zimo instinctively. She was still worried. After all, Su Zimo came from the Mortal World, gave her the Fretless Fruit, and helped her get the Nine-Orifice Yang Restoration Elixir. This was a huge favor to her and the Lin Family! "Why do you care about that brat at this time?" Lin Lei did not know the inside story, and he had a bad first impression of Su Zimo. He was annoyed by his sister's ignorance. In the center of the hall, Momo had finished the process of absorbing and refining. Her flesh was full, and her complexion was much better. On the other side, the Peach Tree of Immortality had completely turned into a withered old peach tree. Its branches were bare, and there wasn't even a single leaf, let alone a fruit. When Su Zimo saw Wu Dao release the Hellfire, he also realized that the Immortal Kings of the Jade Heaven Immortal Realm could arrive at any time. "Let's leave this place!" Without hesitation, Su Zimo prepared to leave with Momo. "Wait!" Momo walked to the side of the Peach Tree. She reached out and split the tree trunk. Inside the tree trunk, there was a green sapling that was as thick as a finger.

Momo did not completely refine the Immortality Peach Tree. Instead, she gave it a chance to live. Momo stepped forward, dug out the sapling and put it into her storage bag. Then, she said to Su Zimo: "Young master, let's go." Su Zimo took out the Transmitting Jade Plate given to him by the Patriarch of the Academy and crushed it. There was a flash of green light. When the Transmitting Jade Plate broke, a powerful force burst out and tore the Void where the two of them were, forming a Space Vortex. Then, Su Zimo and Momo were sucked into the Space Vortex and disappeared from the center of the hall. Seeing this, Lin Luo heaved a sigh of relief. Lin Lei also tore the Transmitting Talisman in his hand and urged, "Okay, he has already left this place. Let's leave quickly!" "But what about him?" Lin Luo looked at Wu Dao, who was in mid-air, and said worriedly, "If the Immortal Kings arrive, he ..." "Brother, why don't you let him go with us?" Lin Lei struggled for a while, then became determined again. Without saying a word, he dragged Lin Luo into the Space Vortex and disappeared. In fact, to Lin Lei, Araki Takeshi from the Demon Realm was the savior of his brother and sister. It was because of Araki Takeshi's arrival that Song Xuan and the others' foolproof plan was completely destroyed! But Lin Lei did not dare to take Araki Takeshi away. One of the reasons was that Araki Takeshi was from the Demon Realm. More importantly, after today's battle, Araki Takeshi would definitely become the target of the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm. If he brought Araki Takeshi back to the Lin Family, it would definitely bring war to his family and the Sengoku Kingdom, or even a disaster! He could not bear the consequences.... Lang Feng City, in the main hall of the City Lord's Mansion. "Araki Takeshi, you're finished!" Song Xuan looked at Wu Dao's true body and said viciously. It had to be said that as the number one True Immortal of the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm, Song Xuan did have some tricks up his sleeve. He had actually withstood the impact of the hellfire without dying! Of course, in order to withstand the hellfire, Song Xuan had even used his bloodline phenomenon.

Seeing that Su Zimo and Lin Lei had already left, Wu Dao's true body was even more relieved. He had no more worries. He walked toward Song Xuan. In his eyes, Song Xuan was already a dead man. Song Xuan sneered. "With so many True Immortals dead here, the Immortal King of the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm must have noticed. When the Immortal King arrives, you'll pay with your life!" "Is that so?" Wu Dao's true body said indifferently. He stepped forward and said, "Hand over your life first!" Boom! Wu Dao's true body raised his hand and punched Song Xuan's bloodline phenomenon. This bloodline phenomenon had already expended a lot of energy resisting the hellfire. Now that it had taken a punch from Wu Dao's true body, it instantly collapsed! "Jade Firmament Six Artifacts!" Song Xuan roared angrily. His hands kept changing hand seals. Suddenly, six incomparably exquisite jade artifacts flew out from his body. Jade Annulus, Jade Amber, Jade Tablet, Jade Cong, Jade Stamp, and Jade Pendant. Nine burn marks flickered on the six jade artifacts, emitting jade-colored divine light! Six Pure Yang Spirit Treasures! For a True Immortal, it was already rare to have a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure. The reason why Song Xuan was the most powerful of the Lords of the Five Major Immortal Cities was because he was in control of these six Pure Yang Spiritual Treasures! These six jade artifacts were known as the Jade Firmament Six Artifacts and were extremely famous. Among the Jade Firmament Six Artifacts, one could even condense a powerful killing technique! "Six Artifacts to the Heavens!" Song Xuan roared. He knew that this was the final moment of life and death. He didn't want to rely on this technique to suppress Wu Dao's true body. He only hoped that the six Pure Yang Spirit Treasures and this technique could buy him some time! He even sensed a powerful intent coming from the direction of the Twelve Palaces! The Immortal King of the Jade Firmament Immortal Domain had come out! "Using jade as the Six Artifacts to worship the Heavens and Earth!" "Using Cang Bi to worship the Heavens, Huang Cong to worship the Earth, Qinggui to the East, Scarlet Spear to the South, White Amber to the West, and Xuanhuang to the North. Together, the Six Artifacts to worship the Heavens!" This Six Artifacts to worship the Heavens was originally Song Xuan's greatest trump card. He planned to use it during the competition for the True Immortal Ranking to suppress strong opponents.

He didn't expect that this killing technique would be used to save his life. The six Pure Yang Spirit Treasures constantly intertwined around Wu Dao's true body. They spun and danced, completely surrounding him and forming a sealed space! Wu Dao's true body was completely surrounded by the Six Artifacts! "Refine them for me!" Song Xuan's eyes shone brightly. He bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of essence blood, sprinkling it on the Six Artifacts. Above the Six Artifacts, a layer of blood mist shrouded them. The jade-colored divine light shone brightly and lightning flashed. They wanted to completely refine Wu Dao's true body and sacrifice it to the Heavens and Earth!

Chapter 2438

Boom! With a loud bang, the earth quaked and the mountains shook! The Jade Heaven Six Artifacts suffered a terrifying impact and instantly exploded. A huge bronze square cauldron broke through heaven and earth, emitting an ancient and heavy aura as it stood in the air. The descent of this bronze square cauldron caused even the void to distort and tremble! Wu Dao did not plan to tangle with Song Xuan. He directly took out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and used his supreme divine power to smash the six Pure Yang Spiritual Treasures away! The Prison Suppressing Cauldron was a Great Emperor weapon. When the cauldron was damaged and the four saint souls were exhausted, they fell into a deep slumber. This Emperor weapon could not unleash any power, but it was incomparably hard and could not be shaken. But now, the cauldron had recovered and the four saint souls had also recovered to the

peak of the True Self Realm. The Prison Suppressing Cauldron was in the hands of Wu Dao and had undergone the baptism of the tenth stage of Heavenly Tribulation. Its power was much stronger than the Pure Yang Spiritual Treasures! Spiritual Treasures could at most survive the ninth stage of Heavenly Tribulation. But the Prison Suppressing Cauldron had undergone the tenth stage of Heavenly Tribulation and had transformed into the only one in the Upper World. It was even stronger than the Emperor of Infinity in his lifetime! Wu Dao held the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and stepped forward, smashing it fiercely towards Song Xuan. On the cauldron, the four saint souls awakened at the same time and erupted with an earth-shattering roar that shook the heavens and earth! The four saint souls were the strongest existences among the ten thousand races. When they appeared at the same time, they emitted a powerful aura. Song Xuan was enveloped by the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. His bloodline was firmly suppressed and even raising his arm became extremely difficult. "Jade Heaven Six Artifacts!" Song Xuan roared and mobilized his divine sense again, gathering the six Pure Yang Spiritual Treasures in front of him to resist the power of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. The Jade Heaven Six Artifacts formed a defensive barrier above Song Xuan's head. Song Xuan raised his head and his expression changed drastically. His pupils contracted. Tiny cracks had already appeared on the Jade Heaven Six Artifacts! The Jade Heaven Six Artifacts had already shattered when they collided with the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Boom! The Prison-Suppressing Cauldron descended and smashed onto the Jade Heaven Six Artifacts again. The Jade Heaven Six Artifacts exploded in front of Song Xuan's eyes, turning into tiny jade stones that flew in all directions.

Under this immense force, some of the jade stones even sank into Song Xuan's body, creating bloody holes. Song Xuan's body was riddled with holes. However, to peak True Immortals, this was not fatal. Suddenly! A huge Spiritual Sense pressure descended, and the void above Lang Feng City split open. "Who are you? How dare you behave so atrociously in my Jade Firmament Immortal Region!" A voice filled with anger and majesty rang out. Whoosh! Accompanied by this fierce shout, from the crack in the sky, before the figure appeared, a huge hand that covered the sky stretched out and slammed down towards Wu Dao's original body! This was the power of an Immortal King. Even the True Wu Dao's body, which had reached the small success stage, couldn't withstand it. "Senior, save me!" Song Xuan used all his strength and roared, his eyes glowing with a strong desire to live. The Immortal King of the Twelve Palaces had descended. He could survive! "Hmph!" Wu Dao's original body stared at Song Xuan with a cold gaze and said coldly, "If I, Araki Takeshi, want to kill someone, even an Immortal King can't save you!" "Wu Dao's original body controlled the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and slammed it towards the huge hand that was descending from the sky. At the same time, he rushed towards Song Xuan and activated his Primordial Spirit. His hands constantly formed seals, and a huge door appeared in front of him. Black Qi lingered around it, eerie and terrifying! This door seemed to be able to devour everything. It was dark inside, like a bottomless abyss!" Ah!" Song Xuan's face was pale. He couldn't resist the door's devouring and rushed towards it uncontrollably. This was the Dao technique created by Wu Dao's original body, Hell's Gate. Although this Dao technique didn't have the power of a Grotto-Heaven, it already had a trace of its charm! Song Xuan couldn't resist at all. In the blink of an eye, half of his body had fallen into the Hell's Gate. Song Xuan still didn't give up. The Immortal King of the Twelve Palaces had arrived. As long as he could withstand this attack, he would definitely be saved! He didn't want to die!

"Jade Heaven Slash!" Song Xuan was trapped in the Hell's Gate. Facing Wu Dao's original body, who was close at hand, Song Xuan unleashed a fierce Primordial Spirit mystic technique. A jade-colored brilliance

slashed towards the glabella of Wu Dao's original body. Wu Dao's original body didn't dodge and allowed the Primordial Spirit mystic technique to hit the silver mask. The mask seemed to have been stimulated by something. Suddenly, like the surface of a lake, ripples appeared on its surface. Then, ghostly faces appeared on its surface! Song Xuan was already severely injured. Now that he was being corroded by the Avici Demonic Qi, the Primordial Spirit mystic technique's offensive power was limited. It was easily neutralized by the Mara Mask. "No reaction?" Song Xuan's eyes widened. They were filled with confusion, resentment, and resentment. However, he no longer had the chance. The Avici Demonic Qi continued to surge, corroding and polluting everything. It transformed into a pair of giant hands that constantly pulled Song Xuan's body into the dark abyss! In the blink of an eye, Song Xuan was swallowed up by the Hell's Gate! Boom! At this moment, the giant hands collided with the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, causing a loud explosion. The power of an Immortal King was indeed terrifying. The four saint souls' power dissipated and they instantly fell into a deep sleep. The Prison Suppressing Cauldron also flew back. However, the power of the giant hands was not yet exhausted. They grabbed at Wu Dao's true body. Wu Dao's true body caught the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and hid behind the Hell's Gate. Boom! There was another loud bang. The giant hands slammed onto the Hell's Gate! Countless cracks appeared on the dark and eerie gate, and it collapsed in the blink of an eye. The Hell's Gate was also shattered by the giant hands, and a cold corpse was thrown out. To be precise, it could only be considered a skeleton. Song Xuan's flesh and blood had mostly been corroded by the Avici Demonic Qi. Only the outline of his body and face could be vaguely recognized. The last Immortal City Lord had also died tragically on the spot! More importantly, Song Xuan was only killed by Wu Dao's true body after the Immortal King arrived and attacked! The commotion here had long alarmed the entire Lang Feng City. Countless cultivators were shocked and dumbfounded by this scene.

A figure had already appeared in the crack in mid-air. When the Immortal King saw the tragic death of Song Xuan, he was furious! Wu Dao's true body stood in front of him and killed the Immortal City Lord. This was also a great provocation to his dignity! "You're courting death!" The Immortal King roared angrily. The void behind him collapsed. He directly summoned his Grotto-Heaven and attacked again, suppressing Wu Dao's true body. After Wu Dao's true body killed Song Xuan, his Divine Sense moved and gathered the many Dao Fruits on the ground together. He activated the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and slammed it into the void beside him. Boom! The void collapsed, and a spatial crack appeared. Wu Dao's true body looked at the Immortal King with a trace of provocation in his eyes. He flashed into the crack. "Where do you think you're going?" Seeing that Wu Dao's true body was about to escape, the Immortal King was anxious and directly chased after him.

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At the same time, cracks appeared in other directions of the Void, and more than a dozen terrifying existences with powerful auras walked out from them! One of them was Song Xuan's Master, the Seventh Palace Master. When the cultivators in Lang Feng City saw these figures, their expressions changed drastically, and they revealed a look of respect. The Celestial Kings of the Twelve Palaces! Normally, it was very difficult for them to even see a single one of these legendary powerhouses. But now, more than a dozen Celestial Kings had arrived in Lang Feng City at the same time! The commotion this time was too big! The Seventh Palace Master looked at the Celestial King who was chasing after Wu Dao's original body, and suddenly frowned and shouted, "Fate Born, stop chasing, come back!" Although the Celestial King called Fate Born heard the voice of the Seventh Palace Master,

his heart was burning with anger. He wanted to catch Wu Dao's original body and regain his face, so he was not willing to give up. In the blink of an eye, Fate Born Celestial King followed Wu Dao's original body into the Void crack and disappeared. "Why didn't you let Fate Born chase after him?" The Third Palace Master's face was gloomy, and he pointed at the scene below and said coldly, "Look, what did that demon do?" The Seventh Palace Master was expressionless, and he did not say a word. The expressions of the other Celestial Kings also became extremely ugly. In this battle, the City Master's Mansion had almost been reduced to ruins. The hall where the Blood Peach Banquet was held was burned to ashes by the Hellfire, and more than half of the thousands of True Celestial Realm powerhouses were buried in it! More and more cultivators gathered here, and when they saw the scene in the City Master's Mansion, they were shocked and horrified. It was just like hell, and the corpses of many True Celestial Realm powerhouses were scattered in the ruins, looking miserable and shocking. Because it was the Feast of Peaches, and Song Xuan was holding the Blood Peach Banquet, almost all the True Celestial Realm powerhouses in the Jade Heaven Celestial Realm had gathered here. But now, in just one battle, the Lords of the five Celestial Cities had fallen. More than half of the remaining True Celestial Realm powerhouses were also dead! Even the True Celestial Realm powerhouses who were lucky enough to survive were mostly injured and were greatly frightened and frightened. In this battle, the True Immortal Realm of the Jade Heaven Immortal Realm suffered a great loss!

What was certain was that the Jade Heaven Celestial Region wouldn't have a chance to compete for a spot on the True Immortal List in the near future! No one knew how many tens of thousands of years it would take for the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm to recover. The Seventh Palace Master closed his eyes, unable to calm his mind for a long time. How could this be? It was supposed to be a foolproof plan to deal with the Lin Family and the Qing Xiao Warring Kingdom. How did it provoke some Araki Takeshi from the Demon Realm? "What is this?" An Immortal King said with a murderous aura, "Desolate Martial of the Fiend Region came to our Jade Firmament Immortal City to start a massacre. He's declaring war on our Jade Firmament Immortal Region!" "Not bad!" Another Immortal King said coldly, "Palace Masters, ever since the Heaven Realm was split into three realms, such a thing has never happened! Our Jade Firmament Immortal Region must fight back!" "Araki Takeshi from the Demon Realm is too arrogant!" "Palace Masters, let's gather our men and kill our way to the Demon Realm. Let's kill the Heaven Barren Sect founded by Araki Takeshi!" Several Immortal Kings suggested. If they didn't do anything, they would become the laughingstock of the Heaven Realm! The Second Palace Master shook his head slightly and said, "If I'm not wrong, the bronze cauldron that Araki Takeshi is controlling may be the Emperor's weapon of the Emperor of Eternity, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron!" The Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Hearing this name, the Immortal Kings' hearts trembled. No one dared to underestimate the weapon of a Great Emperor. After a short silence, an Immortal King said, "So what if Araki Takeshi has a Great Emperor's weapon? He's just a True Immortal. This Great Emperor's weapon can't be used in his hands." "That's right." The Second Palace Master said, "However, if he has the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, it's very likely that he has already controlled the Hell of Eternity." "With this kid's cultivation, it's impossible for him to break through the void and leave. There's only one possibility for him to be able to do this, and that is, he used the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to open a passage to the Hell of Eternity and returned there." The Immortal Kings' expressions changed slightly, as if they had realized something. "If Araki Takeshi returned to the Hell of Eternity, then Yuan Sheng also entered the Hell of Eternity?"

"That should be right." When the Immortal Kings heard this, they looked at each other and fell silent. They all knew how terrifying the Hell of Eternity was. With their cultivation, they didn't dare to enter the Hell of Eternity! Araki Takeshi had the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, so he could naturally be safe and sound in the Hell of Eternity. But if Yuan Sheng were to fall into the Hell of Eternity, then ... Right then, the Third Palace's Master sensed something and took out a message talisman from his storage bag and glanced at it. There was a message from the Twelve Palaces. There were only four words on it. Yuan Sheng died! "Araki Takeshi!" When the Immortal Kings heard this, their hatred grew. The Third Palace Master couldn't help but say, "So what if this Araki Takeshi has the Prison Suppressing Cauldron?" "Even if we can't kill him for the time being, we can still rush to the Demon Domain and wipe out his Heaven Barren Sect!" Another Immortal King gritted his teeth and said, "That's right, if we plan carefully, we might be able to set up a trap and kill him in advance!" "With our methods, as long as we prepare in advance and seal space, even if he has the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, he won't be able to break through space and escape back to the Hell of Eternity." The Seventh Palace Master shook his head and sighed, "If this Araki Takeshi only has one Prison Suppressing Cauldron, it's not a big deal." "If I'm not wrong, the silver mask on Araki Takeshi's face should be the legendary Mask of Mara." "Mask of Mara!" Emperor Bo Xun's mask ... When these four words came out, the expressions of the Immortal Kings changed and they all gasped! Compared to the Emperor of Eternity, Emperor Bo Xun was closer to them and had a greater deterrent effect on them. After all, the Emperor of Eternity was too far away. And Emperor Bo Xun had just been born a while ago. Moreover, he had escaped from the Hell of Eternity alive and killed several Immortal Kings. Now, his whereabouts were unknown. Since ancient times, Emperor Bo Xun was the only living being who could escape from the Hell of Eternity alive! Hundreds of thousands of years ago, Emperor Bo Xun was one of the most powerful Emperors in the Heaven Realm and even the Upper Realm! And now, no one knew what realm Emperor Bo Xun had cultivated to.

No one knew what sort of bloody storm would arise when Imperial Monarch Bo Xun made an appearance once more! After a while, an Immortal King could not help but ask, "This child is wearing the Mask of Mara, then his relationship with Emperor Bo Xun ..." The other Immortal Kings were silent. The Second Palace Master sighed softly and said, "Now I understand why Araki Takeshi was able to establish the Heaven Barren Sect and rise in a place full of blood and slaughter like the Demon Domain without encountering any trouble. It turns out that there is ..."

Chapter 2440

Qing Xiao Immortal Domain, Warring States Palace. A middle-aged man sat cross-legged on a bed, his long hair was tied behind his back, revealing a yellow face, as if he had not recovered from a serious illness. A black halberd was erected in front of the bed. The man's face was resolute, his chest was wide, and his figure was tall and straight, as if he was one with the halberd, giving off a vigorous and heroic aura. Not far away, a beautiful woman with a beautiful figure and a worried face was holding a tortoiseshell in one hand, on which there was a flickering light. The beautiful woman's other hand was constantly moving in the void, leaving a trace, as if she was deducing something. After a while, the middle-aged man opened his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Ling Long, if you can't deduce it, you should go to Jade Xiao Immortal Domain." The beautiful woman did not say a word, she was concentrating, not daring to be distracted. A fine bead of sweat seeped out from the tip of her nose, it seemed that the deduction this time had consumed a lot of her energy. After a while, the tortoiseshell in the beautiful

woman's hand suddenly bounced and fell to the ground, the light on it also quickly dimmed. The beautiful woman panted slightly, the worry in her eyes did not lessen. When the middle-aged man saw this, he knew that the result of the deduction was not good, he sighed in his heart and said, "Ling Long, I know that you are most worried about Lei and Luo. Go to Jade Xiao Immortal Domain and bring these two children back." "But ..." The beautiful woman looked hesitant, looking at the middle-aged man, full of worry, and said, "But back then, because I left Qing Xiao and saved the child from Tian Huang, the Warring States was almost destroyed." "This time, Jade Xiao Immortal Domain is obviously coming for you and the Warring States. Once I leave here, you and the Warring States ..." The middle-aged man smiled and comforted, "Don't worry, this is the best place for me. If I can protect the Warring States to the end, even if I die here, I will have no regrets." "Take the two children, if you see the Warring States is dead when you come back, don't stay. The Warring States is gone, take the children directly to the Demon Domain." The middle-aged man stretched out his thick hand and stroked the halberd in front of the bed, there was no sign of retreat or fear in his eyes, instead, his fighting spirit was high, he said softly, "I will accompany every citizen of the Warring States, and fight to the last moment with it!" The halberd seemed to feel the middle-aged man's determination, it buzzed and trembled.

The beautiful woman's eyes were red, and she was choked with sobs. She knew that the middle-aged man was saying goodbye to her. Moreover, the two of them might be parting ways! The beautiful woman took a deep breath and said, "Let's wait a little longer. Although the result of my deduction is not good, there seems to be some variables." "Variable?" The middle-aged man shook his head and smiled bitterly. "Since the other party has set up such a trap, what other variables can there be? Those two kids can't handle it at all." "What's more, with your ability, is there anything you can't deduce?" The middle-aged man thought that the beautiful woman was just comforting him. A hint of confusion flashed through the beautiful woman's eyes. She said, "I'm not sure either. I can't catch this variable at all. It's fleeting. The existence of this variable can even jump out of my 'Sixth Ren Divine Lesson'." "Oh? There's such a thing?" The middle-aged man was slightly surprised. Right at this moment, the sound of two sleeves fluttering through the air sounded out from nearby. There were two figures that were speeding over here. "Hmm?" Just as the beautiful woman was about to release her Divine Sense, a burst of shouting came from outside. "Father, mother, we're back!" The voice was slightly deep. It was Lin Lei. The middle-aged man in the main hall was the Lord of the Battle Kingdom, Lin Zhan. The beautiful woman was Fairy Ling Long from the lower realm, the current Celestial King Ling Long! Lin Zhan and Fairy Ling Long's faces were filled with joy. Lin Zhan even wanted to stand up and welcome the two children outside. However, he failed and could only sit back down helplessly. In the blink of an eye, two figures rushed in from outside the bedroom. They were the siblings, Lin Lei and Lin Luo, who had returned from the Jade Cloud Celestial Realm. Fairy Ling Long quickly went forward and hugged the two of them in her arms. She was so happy that she cried. After experiencing such ups and downs, even as a Celestial King, she could not control her emotions and emotions. "It's good that you're back. It's good that you're back." Lin Zhan let out a long breath and tried his best to calm himself down as he muttered softly.

"Father, mother, I'm sorry for making you worry." Seeing Fairy Linglong crying, Lin Luo felt guilty and said timidly. Fairy Linglong hurriedly let go of the two of them and looked at them from head to toe. Lin Lei seemed to be injured. However, with his physique and bloodline, he would be able to recover after resting for a few days. As for Lin Luo, she was completely unharmed. She had returned in one piece! Although the two children were travel-worn, they had returned safely. Fairy Ling Long patted Lin

Lei's shoulder and praised him with a smile. "Lei 'er, you're really good. You brought your younger sister back safe and sound." Lin Lei looked embarrassed. He seemed to want to explain. On the other side, Lin Zhan suddenly scolded. "Luo 'er, you're too insensible! You ran out secretly and left without any news. You made everyone worried! "Because Lin Luo had run away from home, Lin Zhan was originally filled with anger. However, now that the two children had returned in one piece, the anger in his heart had long disappeared. However, he did not want to show any joy in front of the two children. He wanted to use this opportunity to teach Lin Luo a lesson. "Father, I know my mistake." Lin Luo came to the bed and knelt in front of Lin Zhan. She lowered her head and said pitifully. Lin Zhan had prepared a lot of words to reprimand his daughter. However, when he saw Lin Luo's pitiful appearance, his heart softened. He coughed softly and said, "Don't do it again. Get up! I'm not worried about the two of you. It's just that your mother is always thinking about you! "Fairy Linglong replied with a smile. Lin Luo stuck out her tongue and stood up with a smile. She went forward and hugged Lin Zhan's arm. Then, she leaned on him affectionately. "What exactly happened?" Fairy Ling Long looked at Lin Luo and asked, "You're usually quite obedient. Why did you suddenly run away from home? You didn't even leave a message for us." Lin Luo seemed to have thought of something. She hurriedly took out two items from her storage bag. One was a medicine bottle, and the other was a fruit. "Father, quickly eat this Nine Revolutions Yang Restoration Pill and the Fretless Fruit. See if they can heal your injuries!" Lin Luo placed the immortal medicine and the Fretless Fruit in front of Lin Zhan.

Nine Revolutions Yang Restoration Pill! Fretless Fruit! When Lin Zhan and Fairy Ling Long heard about these two items, they were shocked. "This Nine Revolutions Yang Restoration Pill is a king-grade immortal pill. Where did you get it?" Fairy Ling Long frowned. Before Lin Luo could reply, she said, "Even if you had some fortuitous opportunity and obtained the Nine Revolutions Yang Restoration Pill from some relic mystic realm, where did you get this Fretless Fruit?" From what I know, after the Fretless Tree broke, the Fretless Fruit could only be found in the Avici Hell. How did you ..."