

Sacred King 2531

Chapter 2531

Of course, after the seven black pieces of the map were connected together, the map still looked incomplete, and there were still some gaps. Wu Dao's true body's heart skipped a beat and he took out the black incomplete map from his storage bag. Without him needing to control it, the black incomplete map seemed to have a mind of its own and left his hands on its own, connecting with the seven black incomplete maps. This incomplete map looked almost complete, as if it was still missing a corner. There were blood-colored marks drawn on the map. Wu Dao's true body observed it carefully – it looked like a map of the gigantic tomb beneath the fiend's lair! Furthermore, the map seemed to be pointing to a certain spot in the underground tomb, intentionally guiding him there. He was in no hurry and walked around the fiend's lair, passing by a few more palaces. As expected, the many treasures placed in the palace were all swept clean by someone! "This traitor of Towering Palace sure has a huge appetite." Wu Dao's true body lamented internally. Before long, Wu Dao's ears twitched. He sensed a terrifying and powerful aura coming from behind him. It seemed that many experts were rushing in his direction. If he was not wrong, it should be the group of people from Towering Palace making a comeback. This time round, if they dared to return, there must be a Grotto-Heaven realm Fiend King following them! Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly. Given his current combat strength, it would be difficult for him to gain an advantage against a Fiend King, even one with a Grotto-Heaven. Wu Dao's true body followed the map and moved, preparing to avoid the group of people and head to the left. All of a sudden! He heard the laughter of a young girl beside his ears. It was pleasing to the ears and seemed to possess a bewitching charm that caused one's heart to palpitate and be immersed in it unknowingly. Wu Dao's true body's Dao heart was as firm as a rock and could not be shaken. Under normal circumstances, bewitching techniques as such could not affect him at all. However, when he heard that laughter, his heart skipped a beat! "SI * t, it's you! "Ling Xian's voice suddenly rose, containing an endless amount of anger. "Young master, I know my mistake. Can you not be so fierce?"

The young girl's voice sounded, filled with grievance. Many cultivators couldn't see this young girl from behind, but in front of them, it was as if a pitiful young girl was crying and begging. A sense of pity and sympathy rose in the hearts of the demons. They even wanted to step forward and protect this young girl at all costs! "You, you really know your mistake?" Ling Xian's tone suddenly softened, but he still seemed to be on guard. "Your Highness, don't be bewitched by this witch!""Wake up, wake up!" Cang Kong pressed his finger against Ling Xian's forehead and shouted. This voice contained the holy power of the Buddhist Sect, and it was like a stick hitting the head! Ling Xian shuddered and his eyes regained clarity. Demon King Cang Kong said, "Your Highness, be careful. This demoness has inherited her demonic arts from an ancient emperor and can bewitch one's heart. You must guard your Dao Heart and not allow yourself to be bewitched!" Ling Xian quickly nodded. His Apocalyptic Demon Diagram had been taken away by this woman in a daze. By the time he reacted, it was already too late! "Hehe!" The young girl chuckled and said mockingly, "Ling Xian, you're so stupid! You want to be my Dao companion with that little bit of ability of yours? ""Even if you carry my shoes, I'll think you're too stupid!""Little b * tch!" Ling Xian cursed, "When I catch you, I'll torture you day and night and show you what I'm capable of!""Pfft! You? "The young girl was disdainful and spat, "Look at how weak your steps are. You must be a silver spear!" For some reason, Ling Xian did not feel angry at being insulted in such a manner. Instead, a ball of evil fire rose in his heart and he felt his blood boil and his mouth dry up! In his heart, it was as if

Araki Takeshi, the treasures of the demon's lair, and the fortuitous encounters were no longer important. Right now, he only wanted to capture this demoness! "Hehe, come and chase me." The young girl chuckled again and seemed to be running in a direction. "Chase!" Ling Xian panted slightly and said, "Chase after her, but do not kill her!" "Your Highness, be careful of traps."

A demon king reminded. "She's a fifth level immortal, what traps can she have?" Ling Xian sneered, "With you seven demon kings here, what's there to be afraid of? I don't believe that she can escape from me today!" Demon King Cang Kong frowned and asked, "Then what about Araki Takeshi?" "Ignore him!" Ling Xian waved his hand impatiently and said, "Let's catch this b * tch first!" The seven immortal kings looked at each other and could only protect Ling Xian and chase in the direction the young girl left. In the palace not far away, Wu Dao's original body listened to the young girl's voice and suddenly, a strange young girl flashed in front of him. She had bright eyes and white teeth, and she was beautiful and flawless. Demoness Ji. After ascending for so many years, he finally met an old friend of Tian Huang in the demonic realm! Under the silver mask, Wu Dao's original body smiled. Demoness Ji was perhaps his greatest gain from this trip! Whether it was because of their relationship on Tian Huang or because of Yao Xue, he would do his best to protect Demoness Ji and not let her come to any harm! Wu Dao's original body moved and followed. Dark Sky Demon, Acheron, and the other immortal kings hesitated and did not immediately follow. They were about to spread out and look for opportunities. But suddenly, the expressions of Dark Sky Demon and the others changed. They noticed that Wu Dao's true self had walked past them openly. He ignored them and chased after the people from Towering Palace! "Araki Takeshi?" Dark Sky Demon, Acheron, and the other immortal kings looked at each other and were filled with murderous intent! "Go, chase after him!" Dark Sky Demon and the others bellowed. As demon kings, they were invincible here and no one could threaten them. Naturally, they had nothing to worry about. In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's original body caught up with Ling Xian and the others. At the same time, Dark Sky Demon and the other demon kings also caught up! This kind of formation was equivalent to over 20 Fiend King powerhouses blocking the Martial Dao True Body in the middle. There was no way out at all! "Araki Takeshi, you've got guts. How dare you show yourself after killing the young masters of several demon sects!" Dark Sky Demon said faintly.

Ling Xian and the seven immortal kings of Ling Xiao Palace heard this voice and turned to look. They happened to see Wu Dao's original body. Ling Xian's eyes narrowed and he was overjoyed. "You're courting death. Kill him!" A demon king of Ling Xiao Palace who was at the initial Grotto-Heaven realm stood out and rushed towards Wu Dao's original body. With a flip of his hand, he pressed down on the top of Wu Dao's original body's head. Dark Sky Demon was about to attack personally, but he suddenly thought of Emperor Bo Xun and had scruples. "You go." The Dark Sky Demon said to the other Demon King beside him. This demon king was also at the initial Grotto-Heaven realm. When he heard Dark Sky Demon's order, he did not hesitate and rushed forward. Dark Sky Demon had thought it through. Even if Emperor Bo Xun really wanted to come for revenge, he could hand this person over. At the same time, the Yellow Springs Manor, Divine Fiend Ridge, and Heavenly Evil Sect also sent out three Devil Kings at the initial stage of the Grotto-Heaven realm! In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's original body was pincered by five demon kings!

The Fiend King of Lingxiao Palace was the first to arrive. Against the attack of the Fiend King, Wu Dao's true body did not dare to be careless. However, the Fiend King did not release his grotto-heaven right away. He was not the only one – the four Fiend Kings behind him did not release their grotto-heavens as well. It was not that the five of them were being arrogant on purpose. However, a Fiend King could crush a True Fiend to death with a single finger! Furthermore, there were five Fiend Kings attacking at the same time. If they released their grotto-heavens right away, it would seem like they were making a fuss instead. Even in a fight between Grotto-Heaven realm experts, they would rarely release their grotto-heavens right away, let alone a True Fiend. Wu Dao's true body's eyes shone brightly when he sensed that opening! For him, the only thing that could not be taken head-on was the grotto-heavens of King level experts. After all, grotto-heavens were the crystallization of the Dao techniques of King level experts. Grotto-Heavens had completely surpassed the True Self realm and were at another level – they were the strongest methods of King level experts! If a lesser mastery Grotto-Heaven realm Fiend King did not release his grotto-heavens and wanted to kill him in melee combat, that would be wishful thinking on his part! Wu Dao valued unearthing his own potential. The foundation of all Dharmic formulations and realms was to constantly strengthen oneself and treat one's body as heaven and earth without external help. Therefore, at the True Self realm, the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos would condense a Dao Fruit. However, Wu Dao's true body condensed a Dao Body! The profoundness and true essence of his Dao techniques were all fused into the True Wu Dao's body, fusing into every inch of his flesh and bones. Even though the Fiend Kings had grotto-heavens to nourish their bodies, they could not defend against the True Wu Dao's body of Wu Dao's true body! Against the attacks of the five Fiend Kings, Wu Dao's true body did not dodge. Instead, he channeled his blood qi and counterattacked with the rumbling sound of a tsunami. In that instant, he released five punches in succession and clashed head-on with the five Fiend Kings! "You must have a death wish!" The Fiend King of Lingxiao Palace sneered. The Fiend King of Black Fiend Sect had a disdainful expression as he pursed his lips. "A desperate struggle of a trapped beast!"

Boom! The five Demon Kings collided with the fist of Wu Dao's original body. The interval between the collision was extremely short, and only a single sound was heard. The five of them shuddered, and their eyes widened in disbelief! Their arms were already numb from the punch. Furthermore, the five Demon Kings felt an unimaginable surge of godly power surging into their bodies through their arms, causing their organs to tremble! "Pu!" Towering Palace's Demon King suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. Of course, this kind of injury wasn't considered serious for an Immortal King. But before he could react, Wu Dao's main body had already arrived in front of him. Two consecutive punches came crashing down like a mountain, unstoppable! Bang! Bang! Towering Palace's Demon King could only raise his arms to block upwards, but his arms were broken by Wu Dao's true body's two punches, and his middle gate was broken. The third punch landed heavily on the top of his head! Bang! The Demon King of Lingxiao Palace shuddered. His eyes were glazed over, and his expression was one of shock. Then, his pupils dilated, and the life force in his body rapidly drained away. However, the top of his head was still intact. However, his consciousness had already been shattered by Wu Dao's true body's punch. His Essence Spirit was not spared either and was destroyed on the spot! A total of four punches and a Towering Palace Demon King was killed by Wu Dao's true body on the spot! When the four Demon Kings behind him saw this scene, their expressions changed drastically. The four of them did not have time to think. Just as they were about to summon their grotto-heavens, Wu Dao's true body suddenly opened his mouth and released the Sound of All Spirits mystic

technique!"Roar!"Instantly, the roars of dragons, tigers, phoenixes, cranes, wolves, dogs, apes and horses could be heard in the tunnel ...In an instant, it was as if billions of living beings were roaring at the same time!As Wu Dao's true body improved, the power of the Sound of All Spirits increased as well.Furthermore, it was difficult for the Sound of All Spirits to spread out in such a relatively sealed tunnel. Instead, it echoed continuously in the tunnel, causing its power to increase greatly!Although it couldn't injure the Grotto-Heaven realm Demon Kings present, it caused their minds to shake and they were stunned for a moment.

In this moment of shock, Wu Dao's true body took advantage of the situation to rush in front of the Black Demon Sect's Demon King. He punched out and struck the other party's face!The Black Demon Sect's Demon King was sent flying by Wu Dao's true body. His face was a bloody mess and his Essence Spirit was destroyed. He died on the spot!The other three Demon Kings quickly regained their senses. They didn't dare to hesitate any longer. They summoned their grotto-heavens, wanting to borrow the power of their grotto-heavens to kill Wu Dao's true body.However, just as the three Demon Kings released their grotto-heavens, before they could form, they suddenly collapsed and vanished!The three Demon Kings paled!Grotto-Heavens were the ultimate methods of a King level powerhouse, their strongest trump card. Yet, the three of them had failed to release it.With this slight delay, Wu Dao's true body attacked again. He aimed at the Demon King of Divine Fiend Ridge and punched out three times in a row. All of them were blocked by the Demon King of Divine Fiend Ridge!Wu Dao's true body took a deep breath and erupted once more. He punched out seven times in a row. His attacks were fierce and dense like rain, suffocating everyone!The Demon King of Divine Fiend Ridge didn't even have the chance to summon his grotto-heavens. He was beaten to death by Wu Dao's true body under ten punches!Of course, the remaining two Demon Kings had also successfully escaped. Their expressions were uncertain."What's going on?"Ling Xian and the others heard the commotion behind them and hurriedly turned back. They happened to see Wu Dao's true body counterattacking and killing three Demon Kings in a row!The Demon Kings in front and behind were all shocked and in disbelief.A True Demon had crossed a major realm and killed three Grotto-Heaven realm Demon Kings!Even if the Demon Kings present couldn't summon their grotto-heavens, their physical strength was enough to kill all True Demons.However, the scene just now had a huge psychological impact on the Demon Kings!"A True Demon's physical body can be cultivated to such a level? Comparable to a Demon King? ""His Dao technique is a little strange. It doesn't seem to be the same as ours.""What's going on? We can't even release our secret techniques down here. Could it be that we can only rely on our physical body and bloodline to fight in close combat?"

Realizing the strangeness of this place, the Demon Kings didn't dare to act rashly and started discussing secretly."The tomb of the Demon Emperor has remnants of Dao techniques that haven't dissipated after thousands of years. It's reasonable for there to be all sorts of restrictions."Demon King Cang Kong frowned and said in a low voice, "However, I've never seen a tomb like this that can restrict the release of grotto-heavens.""Your Highness, I suggest we leave this place immediately and plan our next move."After thinking for a while, Demon King Cang Kong felt uneasy and couldn't help but say.Ling Xian snorted coldly, "That b * tch only has one Apocalyptic Demon Painting and she dares to walk around here casually. You have a complete Apocalyptic Demon Painting, what are you afraid of?"Even if you can't release your grotto-heavens, with your mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm, can't you defeat Araki Takeshi?"It's hard to say ..."Demon King Cang Kong muttered to himself.Seeing that Ling Xian wasn't

willing to give up, he didn't insist. The way he saw it, even if something unexpected happened, he could protect himself with his strength. Dark Sky Demon and the others' faces darkened. This time, not only did they fail to kill Wu Dao's original body, they also lost a Demon King! To the Demon Sects, every Demon King could raise their power level by a level. Who would've thought that they would suffer such a huge setback in the hands of Wu Dao's original body?"

Chapter 2533

Normally speaking, it was difficult for one to die after reaching the Grotto-Heaven Realm. With Wu Dao's original body's abilities, even if he used all his trump cards and even brought out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, he could only defeat them in close combat. It was impossible for him to kill three Demon Kings in a row. However, it was far too strange below the cave. Not only were they unable to use their secret techniques, even the Grotto-Heavens of the Demon Kings were suppressed and they could not be released. This caused the combat strength of the three Demon Kings to decrease greatly and they were killed by Wu Dao's original body! The death of the three Demon Kings caused the entire place to fall into a temporary silence. Dark Sky Demon and the others were not sure if there were any other strange things in this tomb and they did not dare to act recklessly. "Let's capture that bitch first. Don't let her escape!" Ling Xian said in a low voice. Demon King Cang Kong and the other five continued to protect him as they sped forward. Wu Dao's original body picked up the storage pouches of the three Demon Kings and followed. Dark Sky Demon and the other Demon Kings exchanged glances with dark expressions but did not speak. However, since they were already here, it was not good for them to retreat. The Demon Kings followed as well. In this tomb tunnel, a strange formation was formed. The seven people from Towering Palace charged ahead while Martial Arts' true self followed behind them at a distance that was neither too far nor too close. Behind him, there were more than ten Demon Kings. The three forces coexisted peacefully in this tomb tunnel! After a while, there was a faint light ahead. They had arrived at the end of the tomb tunnel. Demon King Cang Kong and the others rushed out of the tomb tunnel and their eyes widened. Looking at the scene before him, his entire body trembled! Even Cang Kong and the other Demon Kings gasped slightly. Their expressions were shaken, and their eyes were filled with disbelief. There was a gigantic ancient city before them that stood tall in the depths of the ground. Like a gigantic monster, it stared at the group of cultivators who were charging in. This ancient city was majestic and even surpassed many of the ancient immortal cities on the surface. If they didn't see it with their own eyes, it would be hard to imagine that such an ancient building existed in the depths of the ground.

Everyone realized that this ancient city was extremely likely to be the core of this Devil Emperor's great tomb! The real treasure, the opportunity, and the inheritance should be in this ancient city! Everyone's spirits were lifted, and their eyes burned with passion. Right then, a beautiful figure flashed past the walls of the ancient city – it was Demoness Ji! "Go!" Ling Xian could not wait any longer and rushed towards the ancient city. Demon King Cang Kong and the others stood guard at the side. Wu Dao's true body, Dark Sky Demon God, and the other Demon Kings followed closely behind. In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the entrance of the ancient city. What was strange was that on both sides of the city gate, there were two rows of humanoid clay guards holding clay spears. On top of the city walls, there were also many clay guards. They were densely packed and did not move at all. Some of them were holding bows and arrows as they guarded the top of the city walls. Some of them formed teams of ten thousand people, and they seemed to be patrolling the city walls. They appeared to be in good order and heavily

guarded."What the hell is this?"Ling Xian passed by and wanted to smash a mud man into pieces. However, he was stopped by Cang Kong!"Your Highness, don't act rashly. This ancient city looks a little strange!"Demon King Cang Kong had a guarded expression as he said in a low voice, "Everyone, be careful!"Wu Dao's true body ignored them and walked past the people from Lingxiao Palace and entered the ancient city. Seeing that Wu Dao's true body did not encounter any danger, Ling Xian's group, the Dark Sky Demon God, and the other Demon Kings also moved and rushed into the ancient city. Within the ancient city, there were all sorts of buildings. It looked no different from the immortal cities on the ground. However, the streets of the ancient city were empty and deserted. Other than groups of clay guards, there was no one else in sight. Along the way, the ancient city was filled with clay guards. Just in their line of sight, there were already more than a hundred thousand of them!"As expected of the World Devastator Demon Emperor."A Demon King from Lingxiao Palace exclaimed, "Even after his death, he still built such an ancient city in the tomb and created so many clay guards. Even after his death, he still commanded the army of thousands of demons."Demon King Cang Kong suddenly frowned, as if he thought of something.

Just then, a round of applause came from a group of ten thousand patrolling clay guards."How smart. "Demoness Ji's voice rang among the clay guards with a hint of mockery, "However, do you think that these are just clay guards?"Snap!"Suddenly, a sound could be heard from among the clay guards, as though something had shattered. Crack!Crack! Crack!Crack! Immediately after, the sound became more frequent and spread through all the clay guards and the entire ancient city!Under the gazes of the crowd, cracks appeared on the mud on the bodies of the guards. The mud fell off one after another, revealing the guards who were still alive!Of course, there were no signs of life in the bodies of those guards. However, the weapons in their hands were sharp and cold after removing the clay. The eyes of those guards were filled with madness as they glared at the intruders with murderous intent!"Otherworldly soldiers with flesh and blood?"Ling Xian frowned slightly. "These are not otherworldly soldiers,"Demon King Cang Kong said sternly, "Even if otherworldly horses have flesh and blood, they are incomplete and can't be preserved to such a complete state.""Back then, these people were all alive. They were sealed in clay statues by the World Devastator Demon Emperor with a supreme secret technique for tens of millions of years until they were awakened today!"After tens of millions of years, it was only natural that those guards were long dead. Right now, the only thing that was controlling them was the last trace of consciousness left in their minds by the World Devastator Demon Emperor!Destruction, war, killing!Hearing Demon King Cang Kong's words, everyone shuddered and felt their hairs stand on end. There were at least a few million guards in this ancient city and there might even be tens of millions of them. However, back then, the World Devastator Demon Emperor sealed his army of tens of millions of demons and buried them alive as burial items for tens of millions of years!"It's no wonder why he's known as the World Devastator to be able to do such a shocking thing!"Ling Xian murmured softly with a hint of envy in his tone. "Kill! Kill! Kill! "Countless guards who had woken up were controlled by the will left in their minds, and they let out angry roars at the people from Towering Palace!

Rumble!Boom! Ancient chariots drove over from the four long streets in a shocking manner!More and more ancient city guards gathered here, forming a black mass that stretched as far as the eye could see. Against such a lineup, everyone calmed down quickly. Although there were a large number of guards in the ancient city, their cultivation back then was only at the Heavenly Immortal and Earth Immortal

Realm with the strongest being a True Demon. Almost everyone present was a Demon King. Even if they could not release their grotto-heavens, they could still charge out with the power of their bloodlines and grotto-heavens! "Where's that bitch?" Ling Xian surveyed his surroundings, trying to find traces of Demoness Ji in the vast army of guards. However, there were too many guards. He could not even see Demoness Ji's shadow. "Your highness, that woman should be dead." Demon King Cang Kong said, "That demoness was only a Level 5 Heavenly Immortal. It's almost impossible for her to survive in the army of guards."

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After he said that, the Fiend King Cang Kong closed his eyes and sensed everything around him. "Over there!" Suddenly, the Fiend King Cang Kong opened his eyes and his gaze intensified! Boom! Waving his sleeves, the Fiend King Cang Kong sent the ancient city guards before him tumbling and a wide passageway appeared. At the end of the passageway, Demoness Ji dodged behind an ancient city guard with a flustered expression. Even though she was escaping in a wretched manner, to everyone, Demoness Ji's figure was lithe and graceful. Even though she was escaping, she was breathtaking! Wu Dao's true body's heart skipped a beat. Demoness Ji's movement technique gave him a sense of déjà vu. Back when he condensed the True Wu Dao's body and attracted the True Martial Heavenly Tribulation, an extremely powerful phantom appeared in the 10th Tribulation. Among them, there was a white-robed woman wielding a sword. She was enchanting and charming and her movement technique was almost the same as Demoness Ji's! "Seems like Demoness Ji has obtained quite a number of opportunities in the fiend domain over the years as well." Wu Dao's true body lamented internally. Among the many old friends of Tianhuang Mainland who had ascended, the person he was least worried about was actually Demoness Ji. Given her capabilities, it was extremely difficult for others to take advantage of her – it would be good enough if they were not toyed with in the palms of her hands. Spirit consciousnesses could not be used below the fiend lair. Coupled with the fact that the ancient city guards had been awakened and were charging towards this place in a huge commotion, the Fiend King Cang Kong and the others lost track of Demoness Ji. Searching for a single person in an army of ten million was akin to searching for a needle in a haystack. However, the Fiend King Cang Kong was certain that Demoness Ji would not have gone far. The reason why she lured everyone here was so that she could make use of the fiend army here to deal damage to everyone from Lingxiao Palace. Out of a unique mentality, she would most likely be observing his masterpiece from a hidden spot nearby. That was the reason why the Fiend King Cang Kong said that Demoness Ji was definitely dead. His goal was to expose Demoness Ji! Demoness Ji was extremely smart as well. Although she was indignant, she quickly realized that this was a bait by the Fiend King Cang Kong and that was the reason why she did not make a move.

Unfortunately, when she heard Demon King Cang Kong's words, her heart still wavered slightly. Demon King Cang Kong immediately noticed her heartbeat, and he immediately made a move, exposing her to the eyes of the crowd. The psychological battle between the two seemed to be short, but it was extremely intense. They tested each other and made guesses. In the end, Demon King Cang Kong came out on top. "Witch, you are still too inexperienced!" Demon King Cang Kong looked at Demoness Ji who was not far away and a trace of mockery flashed across his eyes. In a flash, Demoness Ji hid within the army of guards. But strangely enough, none of the guards attacked her. Instead, they were fearless and continued charging at Towering Palace, Dark Sky Demon, and the others! "Humph, you still want to

escape?" Ling Xian snickered. Demon King Cang Kong and the others chased after them. Demoness Ji's figure was exposed and locked onto by the six Fiend Kings of Lingxiao Palace – it was impossible for her to escape even if she wanted to! "Demoness Ji." At this moment, a call rang out in the chaotic ancient city. Demoness Ji shuddered and froze on the spot with disbelief flashing through her beautiful eyes! This title ... How could this be? Could it be ... Demoness Ji turned around and saw a purple-robed man striding over. Although the purple-robed man was wearing a silver mask, Demoness Ji recognized his identity right away when she saw his eyes! She bit her lips gently and her eyes reddened with tears. In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's true body had already arrived before her. At this moment, it felt like a dream. "W-Why are you here, you bookworm?" Demoness Ji's voice was quivering with a hint of sobbing. "I'm here to bring you home," Wu Dao's true body said gently. When she heard that, Demoness Ji could no longer hold it in and burst into tears. Right now, her mind was blank and she merely wanted to cry. Back in Tianhuang Mainland, she was the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects and cultivated the Pure Maiden Sutra to charm all living beings. She rarely revealed her true emotions. Be it anger, joy or sadness, it was all an act.

She had only revealed her true emotions in front of a few people and Su Zimo was one of them. In that short period of time, the remaining six Demon Kings of Lingxiao Palace had already cleared the ancient city guards in the surroundings and surrounded Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji. When he saw Demoness Ji's expression, his heart burned with jealousy as he grit his teeth. "So, this adulterous couple knows each other! That's great! Kill the man and leave the sl * t alive!" Under the silver mask, Wu Dao's true body's expression turned cold and his gaze was sinister. "Let's run!" Demoness Ji tugged at the wrist of Wu Dao's true body, wanting to find an opportunity to burrow into the endless ancient city guards and hide their tracks. However, when she tugged at Wu Dao's true body, he did not budge. "That Ling Xian bullied you before, right?" Suddenly, Wu Dao's true body asked. "Huh?" Demoness Ji turned back and looked at Wu Dao's true body with misty eyes in confusion. Wu Dao's true body said indifferently, "Wait for me here for a moment. I'll go kill him!" "Ah, don't!" Demoness Ji was shocked and wiped away the tears in her eyes casually, saying hurriedly, "No, that dumb donkey is so stupid that he was fooled by me. Even a treasure map that he kept for many years was tricked by me." "If someone hadn't reminded him, he wouldn't have known that he was tricked by me for so many years." Demoness Ji was afraid that Wu Dao's true body would rush up to fight for her in a moment of impulse. After all, apart from the emperor, Ling Xian, Lingxiao Palace had six other Demon Kings present! Among them, two were peerless Demon Kings! Demoness Ji had long heard about Wu Dao's true body. According to her understanding, Wu Dao's true body was only a true demon and could not fight against a Demon King. "Let's hurry and leave. Ignore him." Demoness Ji urged again. When Ling Xian heard Demoness Ji's words, his face flushed red and he was enraged as he hollered, "B * tch, you're still thinking of leaving?" Wu Dao's true body removed Demoness Ji's hand. "Even if he calls you a b * tch, I won't allow it." The moment he said that, Wu Dao's true body stomped heavily on the ground. With a loud bang, the ground quaked!

The entire magnificent ancient city seemed to be trembling, as if a huge earthquake was taking place! The attacks of countless ancient city guards paused for a moment. Swash! In a flash, Wu Dao's true body arrived before Ling Xian in the blink of an eye! It was way too fast! Ling Xian's pupils constricted. He had not expected that Wu Dao's true body would dare to attack him despite being surrounded by six Demon Kings! This man was truly fearless and audacious! What was he trying to do? Was he trying to kill

Ling Xian in front of the six Demon Kings?"Your Highness, watch out!"The two Demon Kings closest to Ling Xian arrived beside him instantly. One of them was another peerless Demon King!

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Swoosh!The blood qi of the two Fiend Kings beside him surged and the sound of a tsunami echoed from their bodies as they charged towards Wu Dao's true body!Rumble!Boom! The bloodline of Wu Dao's true body rumbled as though a volcano was erupting within his body. His blood qi surged and a gigantic furnace with raging flames appeared around him, as though it wanted to incinerate everything in the world!Supreme mystic skill, Heaven and Earth Furnace!Mystic skills and skills could not be used in the fiend's lair. However, the supreme mystic skill of Wu Dao's true body was a Bloodline phenomenon to begin with and was not restricted in the slightest.The moment he attacked, Wu Dao's true body released his full strength – he wanted to kill Ling Xian while being surrounded by six Fiend Kings!Boom!Wu Dao's true body punched out with his left hand and collided with the Fiend King at lesser mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm.The Fiend King shuddered as he felt a shocking force. He was sent flying by Wu Dao's true body and spat out blood!Just Now, in the tomb tunnel, Wu Dao's true body killed a Grotto-Heaven realm Fiend King with four punches without using his Bloodline phenomenon.Now that he was augmented by his Bloodline phenomenon, his strength had increased exponentially and the Fiend King of Ling Xiao Palace could not defend against it at all!Bang!Wu Dao's true body punched out with his right hand and clashed head-on with the peerless Fiend King Lu Cang.When Lu Cang saw Wu Dao's true body charging over menacingly and sending a Fiend King flying with a single punch, he did not dare to be careless and released his Bloodline phenomenon!As the two of them clashed with their fists, their Bloodline phenomena collided and devoured one another!After all, Lu Cang was a peerless Fiend King who had nurtured his physique and bloodline for many years with his Grotto-Heaven realm. He was far stronger than ordinary Fiend Kings and could defend against the ferocious power of Wu Dao's true body.The gaze of Wu Dao's true body intensified as he took another step forward and punched out once more!"Good timing!"Lu Cang hollered as well and punched out without retreating at all.Right at this moment, a bronze square cauldron suddenly flew out from between the brows of Wu Dao's main body, and it was suffused with an ancient and heavy aura.Before Wu Dao's true body could finish his punch, he suddenly changed his move and turned his fist into a palm. He grabbed the bronze square cauldron and smashed it down with Demon King Lu Cang's fist!

"You!"Demon King Lu Cang widened his eyes and hurriedly released his Dharma treasure. Unfortunately, he was still a step too late.Crack!Although his physical body was strong, it could not withstand the Prison Suppressing Cauldron's brute force.Accompanied by the sound of bones cracking, Demon King Lu Cang's entire arm was smashed apart by the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, revealing bone fragments that were still attached to flesh. It was a shocking sight!Demon King Lu Cang was a peerless Demon King and was proud of his status. When he saw that Wu Dao was bare-handed, he naturally did not take out his Dharma treasure immediately.However, Wu Dao's main body had no intention of tangling with him!If he was delayed by Demon King Lu Cang, there would be four more Demon Kings behind him. It would be extremely difficult for him to kill Ling Xian.The Martial Way's original intention was to defeat these two Demon Kings and kill the Imperial Son, Ling Xian!Demon King Lu Cang's arm was broken by the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and he hurriedly retreated.This retreat completely exposed Ling Xian.Hiss!Ling Xian's face changed color. He finally realized that even with six Demon Kings by his side, he was still in great danger!Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!Cang Kong and the other Demon Kings quickly took out their

Heavenly Treasures and attacked Wu Dao's main body. Wu Dao's main body threw the Prison Suppressing Cauldron behind his head to block the incoming Heavenly Treasures. At the same time, he pounced on Ling Xian! Surrounded by countless Ancient City Guards, there was nowhere to run. Ling Xian could only defend with all his might. As long as he could delay Wu Dao's main body for a moment and wait for the other six Demon Kings to arrive, he could save his life! Ling Xian took a deep breath and took out a mirror from his storage pouch to block in front of him. "Let's see how many punches you can take!" Wu Dao's main body ignored Ling Xian's mirror and punched! Crack! The mirror shattered. With just a slight pause, Wu Dao's main body's fist pierced through the mirror and landed heavily on Ling Xian's head! Pa!

This time, it was as if a divine hammer had descended and a giant axe had split open a mountain! Ling Xian's head was smashed into pieces by Wu Dao's main body's fist. His primordial spirit was destroyed on the spot! Back at the entrance of the Demon Cave, Ling Xian was heavily injured by Wu Dao's main body's casual punch. Today, Wu Dao's main body summoned his bloodline phenomenon, the Heaven and Earth Furnace. Ling Xian couldn't defend at all and was killed on the spot! At the same time, Cang Kong and the other three Demon Kings' Heavenly Treasures finally broke through the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and landed on Wu Dao's main body. Bang! Bang! "Pfft!" Wu Dao's main body staggered from the impact of the gigantic seal and bronze man. Two wounds appeared on his chest and abdomen as well, causing fresh blood to flow! The Heaven and Earth Furnace's bloodline phenomenon was shattered by the four Heavenly Treasures and dissipated before long. "Ah!" Demoness Ji exclaimed with a worried expression when she saw that. However, she soon discovered that Wu Dao's main body stabilized himself swiftly and charged towards the four Demon Kings with the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in his hands! Since he was unable to use his primordial spirit and his Heavenly Treasures, the true might of his Heavenly Treasures could not be released. Furthermore, Wu Dao's main body was shrouded by his bloodline phenomenon. Although the four Heavenly Treasures injured him, they did not injure his foundation. For the real Wu Dao's main body, injuries as such could be ignored completely! In fact, Wu Dao's main body did not even need to heal intentionally. The endless Dao techniques and runes within Wu Dao's body alone were enough to heal his wounds! "This ..." The four Demon Kings were shocked and their hearts skipped a beat. If they had not witnessed it with their own eyes, the four Demon Kings would not have believed that Wu Dao's main body was made of flesh and blood. Despite taking on the four Heavenly Treasures head-on, he was completely fine and even dared to charge towards them! Demon King Cang Kong saw it clearly. A thin layer of flames appeared on the wounds of Wu Dao's main body and stopped the bleeding before long. There seemed to be a mysterious glow surging within the flames that contained some sort of Dao technique and runes. Those wounds were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye!

By the time Wu Dao's main body arrived in front of the four Demon Kings, his injuries were already more than half healed! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! With a ferocious aura, Wu Dao's main body raised the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it down towards the four Demon Kings in an incomparably ferocious manner! Initially, the four Demon Kings could have had the absolute advantage if they joined forces. However, against the frenzied attacks of Wu Dao's main body, the four of them could not help but feel weak. After all, three Demon Kings died in the hands of Wu Dao's main body in the tomb earlier on! Now that their prince was dead, the four Demon Kings were flustered and Wu Dao's main body found an opportunity to break through their obstructions and return to Demoness Ji's side. Dark Heavens Fiend

God and the others could not help but click their tongues when they saw that. Araki Takeshi was way too ferocious! Under the protection of the six Demon Kings, the Crown Prince was killed! At that moment, Dark Heavens Fiend God and the others were relieved. If nothing went wrong, Fiend Emperor Ling Xiao would definitely be alarmed by the death of their prince. At that time, Fiend Emperor Ling Xiao would take revenge for his son and kill Araki Takeshi without them even having to do anything! If Emperor Lord Bo Xun who was backing Araki Takeshi was alarmed and Araki Takeshi was lucky enough to survive, that would be fine as well. Once the Fiend Emperor was born and they fought, there would definitely be a bloodbath in the fiend territory – that would be the best opportunity for them to rise in the chaos!

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When Demoness Ji saw that Wu Dao's true body managed to kill Ling Xian and return alive, she was both surprised and delighted. Wu Dao's true body summoned the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and attempted to break through the space here, wanting to bring Demoness Ji back to the Avici Hell. However, when the Hell Suppressing Cauldron collided with the void, it merely created a ripple and failed to break through the void to create a tunnel to the Avici Hell. Wu Dao's true body was calm towards this scene and was not surprised at all. Actually, when he saw that the Demon Kings could not maintain their grotto-heavens in the tomb, he guessed that he would most likely not be able to teleport out of this place. To be precise, any spatial techniques would not be able to be released in this fiend's lair! He vaguely thought of a possibility. However, the situation was critical and the two of them were not out of danger yet. He did not have time to think and could only escape with Demoness Ji first. There were still six Demon Kings from Lingxiao Palace and more than ten from Black Fiend Sect and the other fiend sects. If they joined forces, he could protect himself with the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, but he would not be able to protect Demoness Ji. "That way!" Demoness Ji was extremely smart and reacted quickly, pointing to the depths of the ancient city. Wu Dao's true body did not reply. Extending his arm, he gently wrapped it around Demoness Ji's slender waist and sped forward. Although Demoness Ji's movement technique was exquisite, she was far inferior to him in terms of speed. Strangely enough, the ancient city guards ignored Wu Dao's true body and charged towards the Demon Kings from Lingxiao Palace and the seven fiend sects instead. Wu Dao's true body thought about it and guessed a possibility. Both he and Demoness Ji had the black incomplete diagram on them. That was the reason why the ancient city guards did not attack them. The six Demon Kings from Lingxiao Palace had grim expressions. Their prince was killed by a True Demon under their protection. If the Fiend Emperor Ling Xiao were to find out, the six of them might face punishment. When they saw Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji escape, Demon King Cang Kong and the others did not dare to hesitate as they put away the corpse and chased after them. Now that the Crown Prince was dead, he could not allow Araki Takeshi to leave alive! However, in the Devil Cave Ancient City, they couldn't use any secret arts. They could only rely on the power of their physical body and bloodline. Thus, the group of Devil Kings couldn't catch up to Wu Dao's main body.

Moreover, there were countless ancient city guards blocking the way. Demon King Cang Kong had a complete World Annihilation Demon Diagram on him, so the surrounding ancient city guards would not attack him. However, he could only barely keep up with Wu Dao's original body and not lose him. The ancient city was way too huge. Wu Dao's true body sprinted for two hours with Demoness Ji before they caught sight of a gigantic palace at the end of the ancient city! "This should be the World Devastation Devil Emperor's palace. Let's hide inside!" Demoness Ji said. Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji entered the Fiend Emperor's bedroom and looked around. They could not help but be stunned on the

spot. Stepping into the bedchamber, the first thing that entered his eyes was a spacious hall. There was nothing there except for nine open doors on the walls surrounding the hall. It was dark and deep inside, leading to unknown places. Typically speaking, given the layout of a tomb, there was only one way out among the nine doors. There was a high chance that they would die here if they took the wrong path! For a moment, the two of them could not be certain. Demoness Ji said, "If only we had a complete World Annihilation Demon Diagram. There should be some hints." "What do you mean by a complete World Annihilation Demon Diagram?" "Suddenly, Wu Dao's true body's heart skipped a beat and he asked. Demoness Ji explained, "Tens of millions of years ago, the World Devastation Devil Emperor died. It's said that when he died, his skin turned into 18 World Annihilation Demon Diagrams that were scattered all over the fiend region." "Every single demon diagram recorded a portion of the World Annihilation Fiend Sutra. Legend has it that if you can gather all 18 demon diagrams, you'll be able to obtain the complete World Annihilation Fiend Sutra." "Everyone says that the World Annihilation Fiend Sutra is comparable to a taboo secret manual. However, after so many years, no one has managed to gather all 18 demon diagrams." Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly and murmured, "There are as many as 18 complete World Annihilation Demon Diagrams?" "Not exactly," Demoness Ji replied, "There are two sections to the World Annihilation Fiend Sutra. Once all nine demon diagrams are gathered, a complete section will appear." "Nine?" The eyes of Wu Dao's true body lit up.

Demoness Ji did not notice the abnormality of Wu Dao's true body and took out a black incomplete diagram from her storage bag. "Unfortunately, I only managed to scam one out of him." Wu Dao's true body said, "What a coincidence. I have eight with me." He had a demon diagram to begin with. Later on, when he hunted down a few young masters of the fiend sects, he obtained seven demon diagrams and had a total of eight. Together with the demon diagram in Demoness Ji's hands, there were a total of nine! "Ah!" Demoness Ji exclaimed softly with a surprised expression. The moment Wu Dao's true body took out the eight demon diagrams, the one in Demoness Ji's hands left her hands automatically and connected with the eight demon diagrams. Unfortunately, there was no World Annihilation Fiend Sutra on them, only a series of markings that resembled a map. Demoness Ji said, "I heard that Fiend Emperor Ling Xiao had nine incomplete diagrams that formed the first section of the World Annihilation Fiend Sutra. That was also the reason why he was able to ascend to the throne." "However, something happened to the incomplete diagrams this time round and the fiend sutra on them disappeared. That was why Fiend Emperor Ling Xiao handed the first section to Fiend King Cang Kong and had him bring people here to investigate." Looking at the markings on the nine demon diagrams, Wu Dao's true body suddenly said, "This map looks like this palace. According to the instructions on it, we should take the second palace door on the left!" Demoness Ji also noticed the directions on the demon diagrams and was delighted. "Let's go!" Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji moved and charged through the second palace door on the left, disappearing before long. With the demon diagrams, Fiend King Cang Kong would not be stopped by the ancient city guards and was the first to arrive. Stepping into the palace, he could not help but frown when he saw the same nine palace doors. The palace was empty and there was no one in sight. It was clear that Araki Takeshi and Demoness Ji had escaped into one of the nine palace doors. Since Fiend King Cang Kong could not determine where they were, he did not dare to barge in recklessly. He could only guard the entrance of the palace and wait for the others from Ling Xiao Palace to catch up. After a while, Fiend King Lu Cang and the others finally broke through the blockade of the ancient city guards. They were covered in blood and panting heavily. It took them two hours just to advance without any obstructions.

Despite the endless ancient city guards surrounding them, they had indeed expended quite a bit of energy after fighting for more than two hours. Strangely enough, the ancient city guards stopped in their tracks when they arrived before the palace – none of them dared to barge in! Even though they were already dead, in their final wills, this was a forbidden ground that could not be trespassed! Black Heavens Fiend God and the other Fiend Kings had also carved out a path of blood and finally arrived at this place. Everyone consumed a few immortal elixirs and adjusted their breathing. Given their physiques and bloodlines, they could recover quickly.

Chapter 2537

"Cang Kong, why aren't you entering?" After a brief rest, Lu Cang asked. "I don't know which of the nine palaces they entered," Cang Kong replied. The first thing that came to everyone's mind was to split up and search. However, that meant that they were faced with an unavoidable problem. There was a limit to the number of people present. Once they split up, there were at most three Fiend Kings in each palace. If they encountered Araki Takeshi who was wielding the Hell Suppressing Tripod, they might even be killed instead! The Fiend Kings present were meticulous and did not express their opinions. Lu Cang pondered for a moment and analyzed, "Based on this layout, there should only be a single path out of the nine palaces. It's fine as long as we determine which path is the right one." "If Araki Takeshi and Lu Cang Kong chose the wrong path, they'll definitely die without us even doing anything. If they're lucky enough to choose the right path, we'll definitely be able to catch up to them if we chase after them!" "That's right," Cang Kong nodded. "However, there's a total of nine palaces. Which one should we choose?" "Don't you have the Apocalyptic Fiend Painting with you? Take it out and see if there are any clues on it," Lu Cang said. Enlightened, Cang Kong took out the complete Apocalyptic Fiend Painting hurriedly. Cang Kong and Lu Cang focused their gazes – there were indeed some clues left on the fiend painting! "Take the fourth palace on the right!" Cang Kong and Lu Cang exchanged glances and led the four Fiend Kings of Lingxiao Palace towards the palace gate. Black Heavens and the other Fiend Kings did not dare to enter recklessly as well. After exchanging glances, they followed behind the Fiend Kings of Lingxiao Palace and charged in.... After Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji entered the palace gate, they continued forward. Before long, another grand hall appeared before them. Similarly, there were nine palaces and the two of them were faced with a choice once more. After comparing the Apocalyptic Fiend Painting, the two of them quickly made a decision and headed towards the palace gate in the middle. There were no dangers along the way. However, after a while, the two of them arrived at another grand hall that was surrounded by nine palaces. "We can't be taking detours the entire time, right?" Demoness Ji frowned slightly. "No,"

Wu Dao's true body replied with a calm expression, "There were murals around the three palaces earlier on. Every single one of them is different." "Alright, let's continue." The two of them followed the instructions on the diagram and entered a palace gate. Every time they arrived at a place, the two of them would make the same choice. On the other side, the Demon Kings were also experiencing a very similar experience. However, the people on both sides gradually moved further and further away from each other in this huge and complicated palace. They never met each other. Finally, after passing through the ninth palace, Wu Dao's main body arrived at a spacious, domed tomb chamber. The tomb was sealed, and there was no other way out. In the middle of the tomb, there was a huge coffin that was half the height of a person. Other than that, there was nothing else. Suddenly, Demoness Ji chuckled

when she saw the coffin and turned to look at Wu Dao's true body with a glint in her eyes. "What are you laughing at?" Wu Dao's true body asked. "I suddenly thought of something." She smiled brightly. "Do you remember how I invited you to the inheritance ground of the fiend sects when we first met in Tianhuang Mainland?" Wu Dao's true body was in a daze as he recalled the past. Demoness Ji smiled. "Back then, we arrived at the depths of the underground and saw a coffin as well. Isn't it similar to this?" Wu Dao's true body nodded gently and turned to exchange glances with Demoness Ji. Both of them felt an indescribable feeling rise in their hearts at the same time. In the lower realm, the two of them met for the first time and entered the underground together to see a stone coffin. After ascending to the upper realm, the two of them met for the first time and ran into the depths of the underground to see a coffin. However, at that time, the coffin was wrapped in chains and floated in a blood pool with Monk Daming sealed within. The blood qi in the surroundings was sinister and the atmosphere was terrifying – it was completely different from the silence before them. Demoness Ji continued, "Back then, a fiend was born from that coffin and went on a killing spree. In the end, the two of us had to hide in the stone coffin to escape the calamity." At that time, the two of them were squeezed in the cramped stone coffin and it was inevitable for their skin to touch and they were in a daze.

When Demoness Ji mentioned that, Wu Dao's true body recalled the scene as well but did not reply. Demoness Ji smiled and said half-jokingly, "Hey, do you think something will happen here as well? For example, if the World Devastation Fiend Emperor comes back from the dead and climbs out of the coffin ...""If that's the case, both of us will have to die," Wu Dao's true body interrupted her. "The Fiend Emperor can kill us as easily as crushing two ants." Demoness Ji stuck out her tongue and stopped her imagination from running wild. At that moment, the two of them had escaped from the pursuit and were relaxed – they were in no hurry to look at the coffin. Demoness Ji glanced at Wu Dao's true body again and suddenly asked, "What did you mean by bringing me home?" At the mention of that, Wu Dao's true body's heart skipped a beat and he asked instead, "I was just about to ask you. Although Heaven Barren Sect is remote, our reputation should have spread to every corner of the Fiend Domain over the years. Haven't you heard of us in Lingxiao Palace?" News of Araki Takeshi killing a million demons and the supreme True Demon alone had already spread throughout the Heaven Realm. Being in Lingxiao Palace, it was impossible for Demoness Ji not to have heard of it. "Of course I have," Demoness Ji replied. Wu Dao's true body asked, "Then why didn't you come and look for us?" Demoness Ji pouted slightly and said helplessly, "After I ascended, I was pestered by him and he insisted on having sex with me. I could only delay him as much as possible." "Even if I heard about Heaven Barren Sect, I wouldn't dare to look for you." "Lingxiao Palace has the Fiend Emperor in charge and is terrifyingly strong. If I were to look for you guys, I'm worried that I would cause trouble for Heaven Barren Sect and the Fiend Emperor would take his anger out on me." Wu Dao's true body remained silent. This matter was indeed a little troublesome, but it was unavoidable now. Even if he didn't kill Ling Xian just now, this Emperor wouldn't have let them go! If they really provoked the Fiend Emperor, he could only use his divine ability with the Thunder Emperor and temporarily move Heaven Barren Sect to the Avici Hell to hide for a period of time. In the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, the masters of the Nine Heavens Immortal Realms alone were nine Immortal Emperors.

There were definitely more Immortal Emperors hiding in the dark in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm. There were definitely more than ten of them! The Pure Land was in a similar situation. Of course, there couldn't be only one Fiend Emperor in the Demon Realm. However, the other Fiend Emperors, in order

to pursue the Great Dao, either lived in seclusion in the mountains or wandered around. Only Fiend Emperor Ling Xiao established a force like this. The Fiend Path was unconventional and stubborn. They sought freedom, freedom, and freedom. They didn't follow etiquette or rules. Establishing a force would allow them to rule over hundreds of millions of territories and have monstrous power. However, they would also be firmly tied down, which was very different from what the Fiend Path sought. Whether or not the Fiend Emperor cared about his own forces, the lives of the Fiend Emperors under his command would inevitably increase countless karma. Therefore, most Fiend Emperors roamed the world alone.

Chapter 2538

"What are you thinking about? You haven't answered my question yet!" Demoness Ji nudged Wu Dao's true body gently and urged. Wu Dao's true body snapped back to his senses. "The original intention of Tianhuang Sect was to provide a place for those who ascended from the lower world." "Since you're from Tianhuang Mainland, Tianhuang Sect is naturally your home." "Tsk!" Demoness Ji pouted her lips and could not conceal the disappointment in her eyes. Dissatisfied with that answer, she mumbled, "Home is where family is ..." After a moment of silence, Wu Dao's true body said, "Yao Yan, you can treat me as family from now on." Demoness Ji's heart skipped a beat. In a flash, she appeared before Su Zimo and tiptoed gently. The two of them faced each other and looked into each other's eyes. Suddenly, she reached out and removed the silver mask on Wu Dao's true body's face. When she saw that calm and familiar face, Demoness Ji did not feel any joy. Instead, she felt uneasy. "Why aren't you dodging?" She frowned. If this was Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo would have dodged a long time ago upon noticing her intimate actions. Demoness Ji finally noticed the abnormality of Wu Dao's true body and the indescribable uneasiness in her heart intensified! She seemed to have understood something but did not dare to think about it. "Why are you suddenly so nice to me?" She asked again. Although Su Zimo treated her well in Tianhuang Mainland as well, he would not protect her like he did today. In fact, Su Zimo would not even allow him to call her a slut! Wu Dao's true body was still silent. "What did you call me earlier on?" Demoness Ji's voice was already trembling slightly. Yaoyan, that was her name. However, ever since the two of them met, Su Zimo had always referred to her as a demoness and had never addressed her as such. This form of address seemed intimate, but it also sounded a little distant. The two of them were silent. The tomb chamber was completely silent. She bit her lips and asked slowly after a long time, "S-Sister is already dead, right?" Demoness Ji cultivated a cultivation technique that specialized in bewitching her opponents and controlling their minds. Naturally, many people's inner thoughts could not be hidden from her.

She was smart and quickly thought of one possibility. Su Zimo was acting out of character and treating her so well all of a sudden! That was, Yaoxue was already dead! This was more like a kind of guilt, a kind of compensation. Su Zimo would replace Yaoxue's position and continue to protect and take care of her in the future. Su Zimo had just said that she could treat him as family in the future because Su Zimo had already treated her as his younger sister. Wu Dao's true body did not look into Demoness Ji's eyes as he put on the Mo Luo Mask once more and said in a low voice, "Yaoxue's cultivation was stuck at the Void Reversion realm and she was unable to break through. Eventually, she exhausted her lifespan." When she heard that news, Demoness Ji was filled with sorrow and tears streamed down her fair face silently. Before long, her clothes were wet. The joy of reuniting with Su Zimo vanished instantly. Part of the reason for her sadness was because she heard that Yaoxue had left. Another part was because she realized that Su Zimo had changed his attitude towards her. Su Zimo would treat her as his younger sister

from now on and their relationship would seem closer. However, it might be even further for her. Actually, Demoness Ji had never thought of getting anything from Su Zimo. Even if Su Zimo were to become Dao companions with her sister, she would give her heartfelt blessings and leave silently. However, she still felt a sense of disappointment when she read Su Zimo's heart. After a long time, she sniffed and rolled her eyes at Wu Dao's true body. "I hope that my sister will be able to find a suitable husband in her next life and never meet a heartless person like you again, hmph!" "Next life ..." Wu Dao's true body recalled Yaoxue's face that did not age at all when she passed away. At the thought of the empty tomb, he could not help but mutter softly in a daze. "Yaoxue is only a Void Reversion. Is there really a next life?" "If there's a next life, where is she?" At that moment, Wu Dao's true body suddenly had an urge to head to the Netherworld regardless of everything! Perhaps, he might be able to find a trace of Yaoxue there. However, the Heavenly Wolf had once said that it was impossible for living people to enter the Netherworld. "Let's see what's in this coffin."

Demoness Ji perked up and waved to Wu Dao's true body before walking towards the gigantic coffin in the middle of the tomb chamber. Wu Dao's true body suppressed the matter regarding Yaoxue for the time being and arrived beside the coffin. If the World Devastator Fiend Emperor had any inheritance treasure that was preserved, it should be in this coffin! "Move aside," Wu Dao's true body gestured for Demoness Ji to retreat to the entrance of the tomb chamber. If anything were to happen, she could escape at any time! Demoness Ji did as she was told and stood at the entrance of the tomb chamber. Wu Dao's true body stood in front of the coffin and exhaled. Exerting strength with both arms, he pushed the coffin lid to the side slowly! The coffin lid was way too heavy! Even with the bloodline of Wu Dao's true body, he could only push it with all his might. There was a deafening bang! The coffin lid fell to the ground. In a flash, Wu Dao's true body arrived at the entrance of the tomb chamber and looked into the coffin as well. After a while, there was no reaction from the coffin. "Hehe, you're thinking too much!" Demoness Ji patted Wu Dao's true body on the shoulder and teased, "What do you mean by the World Devastator Fiend Emperor coming back to life? I was just scaring you earlier on. Why did you take it for real?" The reason why Wu Dao's true body was so careful was not because of what Demoness Ji said earlier on. He merely felt that there was something strange about this matter right from the beginning. The reason why the tomb of the Fiend Emperor was discovered was because the black fiend diagram in his hands had mutated and attracted a group of fiends here on purpose. However, he did not seem to have discovered anything here – there was not even any danger! Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji went forward and leaped onto the edge of the coffin. When they looked inside, they could not help but be stunned. There was only a pitch-black gigantic axe in the coffin. Apart from that gigantic axe, there were no other treasures or inheritances. Wu Dao's true body even looked around the tomb chamber, inside and outside the coffin and even the lid. However, he did not find any words. The World Devastator Fiend Emperor had died back then and only left behind a gigantic axe?

"I've got it!" Demoness Ji's eyes lit up. "Legend has it that when the World Devastator Fiend Emperor was born, his body burned with the flames of war and his eyes were filled with destruction." "The World Devastator Fiend Emperor's pursuit was to conquer the heavens and conquer the worlds. Everywhere he passed, the flames of war would spread and destroy the world!" "It's said that the two Emperor weapons by the World Devastator Fiend Emperor's side were the Flames of War and Destruction. The Flames of War was a spear and the Destruction was a gigantic axe!" "If I'm not wrong, that gigantic axe should be the Destruction Axe of the World Devastator Fiend Emperor!" "Conquer the heavens and conquer the

worlds ..."Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly. "Is the World Devastator Fiend Emperor that powerful?" "He's extremely strong and he's extremely ferocious!" Demoness Ji said, "Back then, he had already occupied the entire Heaven Realm. The abyss between the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain and the Fiend Domain was split open by his Destruction Axe!" Wu Dao's true body was secretly speechless. It was indeed terrifying to split the entire Heaven Realm into two. Even Emperor Lord Bo Xun might not have been able to do it back then when he was at his peak! However, even such a ruthless person could not escape death before he became an Emperor.

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After all, Wu Dao's original body had not reached that stage yet. He was still unclear of the insurmountable gap between an Emperor and a Great Emperor. However, he had already realized that although there was only a difference of one word between the two, the difference was like heaven and earth! With Die Yue's ability, she could only be called a Demon Emperor. She had not reached the level of a Great Emperor. Not to mention others, just the Bo Xun Monarch and the World Extermination Monarch from tens of millions of years ago, which one of them wasn't a brilliant and ruthless person whose name shook the world? However, these Emperors did not reach that level in the end. Wu Dao's original body had only heard of two Great Emperors since he started cultivating. They were the Chang Sheng Emperor and the Wu Ji Emperor. Although the World Annihilation Demon Scripture was powerful and was said to be comparable to a Forbidden Secret Scripture, it had not reached the level of a Forbidden Secret Scripture. This was because the World Annihilation Demon Emperor had not been able to take the last step to become a Great Emperor! Sky Wolf had once said that there would only be one Great Emperor in an era. There was only one Great Emperor! Ever since the Chang Sheng Emperor had passed away, there had not been a Great Emperor for many years. In this era, geniuses and demons had appeared. Even a powerful Emperor like Bo Xun had appeared and descended upon the human realm. In this era, there were Bo Xun, Die Yue, and even more Emperors. Just the number of Imperial Emperors in the Heaven Realm added together was at least 30! Among the 3,000 realms, there were differences in strength. Some realms were weaker and might only have one or two Emperors. Some realms were more powerful, like the Heaven Realm, and there were dozens of Emperors. With so many Emperors added together, only one Great Emperor could be born in the end! Wu Dao's original body did not know who among these Emperors would be able to rule the world, look down on all the Emperors, and create a new era! He was far from reaching that level, but he knew that the distance between him and Die Yue was getting closer and closer. One day, he would catch up with Die Yue's footsteps and walk side by side with her! All these years, Wu Dao's original body had not gone to find Die Yue. There were many reasons for this. Firstly, his cultivation level was not high enough.

Although he had entered the Real Martial Realm and attracted the Ten Heavenly Tribulations, he was still a True Demon. Even if he went to find Die Yue, he would not be able to help. Die Yue might even look down on him. He couldn't get over this hurdle in his heart either. Secondly, he had founded the Heaven Barren Sect, and the matter here had not been completely resolved. The Heaven Wasteland Sect only had one Grotto-Heaven Realm expert, who was relatively weak. Thirdly, his Wu Dao had yet to be perfected. Deducing and perfecting Wu Dao was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. The chances were slim. When he saw Die Yue, his state of mind naturally changed. It was very difficult for him to put all his thoughts on deducing Wu Dao. Wu Dao's main body didn't dare to be distracted! If he could not perfect Wu Dao, his Great Dao would stop here. Even if he met Die Yue in the future, there would be

nothing to be proud of. Not to mention helping Die Yue and walking alongside her! As Wu Dao's true body's thoughts were in a mess, Demoness Ji leaped into the coffin and gripped the gigantic black axe with both hands, wanting to lift it up. "Yi — ya!" However, even though her face was flushed red, the gigantic black axe remained motionless. After a few attempts, her arms ached and she leaned against the inner wall of the coffin in exhaustion. Sliding down slowly, she waved her hands. "No, I can't lift it. Seems like you're the only one who can inherit the opportunity left behind by the World Devastation Fiend Emperor." "Let me try," Wu Dao's true body said and leaped into the coffin as well. Gripping the handle of the gigantic axe with one hand, he exerted strength through his entire body, wanting to lift it up. However, the gigantic black axe remained motionless, as though it was embedded at the bottom of the coffin! "Hmm?" Wu Dao's true body furrowed his brows slightly. Even an Immortal King at lesser mastery of the Grotto-Heaven realm could not withstand his burst of strength and could not lift the gigantic black axe. "You can't do it," Demoness Ji said with a chuckle with a mocking expression. Wu Dao's true body took a deep breath of air and put away the black fiend diagram casually. Squatting down, he gripped the handle of the gigantic axe with both hands and raised it upwards!

Finally, the gigantic black axe moved slightly. However, it was barely lifted. "How could this be?" Wu Dao's true body was puzzled. Even if it was an Emperor weapon from back then, the spirit consciousness within it would have long perished after tens of millions of years — there was no way it could have such a weight. Right then, a black beam of light flew out from Wu Dao's true body's storage bag and landed on the handle of the gigantic axe. It was a black fiend diagram formed from nine incomplete diagrams. At that moment, it wrapped around the handle of the gigantic black axe in circles ... The next moment, there was a boom! The gigantic black axe flew up on its own and looked down from above. It was as though a fiend body that was a hundred thousand feet tall stood behind it. The head of the body was faintly discernible in the clouds. A gigantic palm gripped the gigantic black axe and two ferocious glints burst forth from the clouds, locking onto Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji in the coffin! Swoosh! The gigantic black axe descended from the skies and cleaved down towards the two people in the coffin ferociously! Before the axe blade descended, an unimaginable might had already enveloped the two of them! The huge black axe had completely sealed off all of their paths of retreat! Psst! It was way too ferocious! Against that axe, Wu Dao's true body felt a sharp pain in his flesh. Demoness Ji could not withstand the pressure and spat out a mist of blood. Her expression darkened and her body went limp. It was already too late for him to jump out of the coffin with Demoness Ji and escape this place. With a single thought, the Hell Suppressing Tripod flew out from Wu Dao's glabella. Wu Dao's true body flipped the Hell Suppressing Tripod over and pulled Demoness Ji under it. At the same time, a series of crackling sounds could be heard from within his body. Wu Dao's true body shrunk and curled up, giving Demoness Ji more than half of the space in the tripod. It was as though it was fated long ago. This scene was similar to the moment when the two of them encountered danger in Tianhuang Mainland. Although there were no fiends in the coffin, the gigantic black axe clearly wanted their lives as well! Furthermore, the two of them could not avoid it and squeezed together once more, curling up under the Hell Suppressing Tripod to hide in the coffin.

However, neither of them had any other thoughts this time round. The power of the gigantic black axe wanting to kill them was far beyond what Wu Dao's true body could withstand. What if the Hell Suppressing Tripod could not defend against it? "Boom!" The gigantic black axe cleaved down and struck the bottom of the Hell Suppressing Tripod with a deafening bang! Wu Dao's true body did not have time

to think and hurriedly reached out to cover Demoness Ji's ears!The Hell Suppressing Tripod trembled violently and buzzed endlessly!Wu Dao's true body shuddered and his ears hurt. Unknowingly, fresh blood seeped out!Demoness Ji had a worried expression when she saw that and instinctively reached out to cover the ears of Wu Dao's true body tightly.The two of them exchanged glances.Both of them knew that if the gigantic black axe continued cleaving down, they would be killed by the impact even if the Hell Suppressing Tripod could defend against it!"If only there was an underground river beneath this fiend lair."Demoness Ji's thoughts ran wild.Back in Tianhuang Mainland, the reason why the two of them managed to escape alive was because they fell into the underground river when they hid in the stone coffin

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Before the two of them could react, the black gigantic axe slashed down once more, as though it would not stop until the two of them were dead!Boom!Accompanied by a deafening sound, the ears of the Hell Suppressing Tripod pierced through the bottom of the coffin and cracks appeared on the ground.Suddenly, Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji's figures sank."Hmm?"The expression of Wu Dao's true body changed.Suddenly, he realized that there seemed to be another world beneath the tomb that was not real!There was no time to think as the black gigantic axe could slash down at any moment. Taking a deep breath, Wu Dao's true body exerted strength in his legs and stomped his feet!Rumble!Boom! The ground beneath their feet had long been smashed into pieces by the Hell Suppressing Tripod. Now that Wu Dao's true body stomped on it, it collapsed instantly and the two of them fell rapidly with the Hell Suppressing Tripod.The surroundings were dark. However, after entering this space, Wu Dao's true body and Demoness Ji felt the power that was suppressing their Essence Spirits dissipate at the same time!The underground space of the tomb seemed to have escaped the range of the Fiend Emperor's tomb and divine powers and secret skills could be released.The two of them stabilized their bodies hurriedly and Wu Dao's true body was relieved as well.As long as he was free from the restrictions of the Fiend Emperor's tomb, he could use the Hell Suppressing Tripod to break through the void and escape with Demoness Ji at any time.However, he was in no hurry. Instead, he put away the Hell Suppressing Tripod and looked up through the hole in the tomb.The strange thing was that the black gigantic axe that was incomparably ferocious earlier on suddenly stopped at the hole in the tomb and did not continue its pursuit.After pausing for a moment, the black gigantic axe turned around and disappeared!The actions of the black gigantic axe caused Wu Dao's true body to frown. He found it strange and felt uneasy.Beneath the tomb, the surroundings were pitch-black. Even with the vision of Wu Dao's true body, he could only see about ten feet in front of him.Although he could release his spirit consciousness, the range of his detection could not exceed ten feet.The two of them descended slowly. They could not see anything around them and it was extremely quiet and dead silent.Thankfully, the two of them landed on the ground again before long and felt slightly relieved.

"What was that Destruction Axe just now?"Demoness Ji could not help but ask, "To think that he could release such a terrifying amount of power right after escaping after being buried for tens of millions of years!""It probably has something to do with the Apocalyptic Demon Diagram."Wu Dao's main body pondered for a moment before replying, "You once said that when the World Devastation Devil Emperor died, his skin scattered and formed the eighteen incomplete pictures.""My guess is that the World Devastation Demon Emperor's aura is still lingering on the Demon Diagram. That's why the guards in the ancient city did not dare to attack us.""Only when the Destruction Axe sensed the aura of the World

Devastator Devil Emperor did it fully awaken. "Demoness Ji was still confused as she asked, "However, why would the Destruction Axe attack us? Did the mutation of the Apocalyptic Demon Diagram draw us here to awaken this Emperor Weapon?" Wu Dao shook his head. He also had many doubts about this matter. However, he could guess one thing. If nothing unexpected happened, the Apocalyptic Demon Diagram in the hands of Demon King Cang Kong and the others should lead them to the location of the other Emperor Weapon, the Warfire Spear. As for those Demon Kings, they would have to face the attacks of the Warfire Spear as well! The two of them walked together and scouted the area ahead slowly. Suddenly, Su Zimo thought of something and asked, "Right, I noticed that your movement technique is a little special and your bewitchment technique is even stronger than before. Did you obtain some sort of opportunity?" Ever since Qinglian's main body ascended, she had obtained countless opportunities and fortuitous encounters before she managed to cultivate to a Rank 7 Heavenly Immortal. However, Demoness Ji's cultivation was at Rank 5 Heavenly Immortal – it was clear that the opportunities she obtained were unimaginable as well! Of course, what surprised Wu Dao's main body even more was that her movement technique was extremely similar to the black-robed woman he faced when he was undergoing the tenth-level True Martial Heavenly Tribulation. Demoness Ji nodded. "I obtained the inheritance memories of an ancient Emperor." "This ..." Wu Dao's main body was speechless for a moment. Qinglian's main body merely obtained the Hell Suppression Cauldron and the forbidden secret manuals within. As for Demoness Ji, she obtained the inheritance memories of an ancient Emperor directly! Qinglian's main body was cultivating the Perfection of Wisdom Nirvana Sutra and often encountered things that he could not understand. Up till now, he still had two secret skills that he could not comprehend completely.

However, no one could explain it to him and he could only figure it out and cultivate on his own. As for Demoness Ji, it was equivalent to a Emperor imparting Dao techniques personally – how could her cultivation speed not be fast?! "May I know which Emperor it is?" Wu Dao's main body asked. Since ancient times, there weren't many Great Emperors recorded in the records. Up until now, he had only heard of two. Demoness Ji said, "According to that Emperor, she was from an extremely ancient era. You might not have heard of her before, but she was known as the Nine Netherworld Emperor!" "Nine Netherworld Emperor ..." Wu Dao's main body murmured softly and asked, "Is this Nine Netherworld Emperor a woman?" "Yes." Demoness Ji nodded and looked at Su Zimo in surprise. After all, it was truly difficult to link the title of the Nine Netherworld Emperor to a woman. Wu Dao's main body asked again, "Is this woman dressed in black and wielding a sword?" "How did you know?" Demoness Ji's face was filled with disbelief. "It was a coincidence that I was fortunate enough to witness this senior's glory back then," Wu Dao's main body did not explain in detail either. Demoness Ji said, "This senior is a woman. Before she became a Emperor, she was known as the Nine Netherworld Pure Maiden. The Nine Netherworld Pure Maiden Sutra that she created is one of the forbidden secret manuals." Wu Dao's main body nodded. It seemed like if nothing went wrong, Demoness Ji had already learned that forbidden secret manual! Right then, Demoness Ji was caught off guard and staggered, nearly falling. The Martial Dao True Body hurriedly supported her. "What was that?" Demoness Ji frowned slightly and looked down. She felt as though she had kicked something earlier on. On the ground beneath her feet, there was a dark yellow mound that looked extremely abrupt, like a grave. She harrumphed softly and stomped down heavily, muttering, "That's for tripping me!" Right then, Demoness Ji paused in her actions and froze on the spot. Her flawless face was filled with fear and shock! "What's wrong?" Wu Dao's main body noticed Demoness Ji's abnormality. However, he did not think too much about it and merely

asked casually.

After all, Demoness Ji was eccentric and playful. She might have been faking it on purpose. "Su, Su, I, I ... Just now, someone, blew on the back of my neck!" Demoness Ji's voice trembled and even sounded like she was about to cry. It was clear that she was extremely afraid and her expression did not seem fake. However, Wu Dao's main body was not around and did not sense any danger nor did his spirit perception alert him. "Hehe!" At this moment, an eerie laughter rang out from nowhere, right beside the two of them! "Miss, you've stepped on my grave ..." "Thank you, Lohengrin and Dali Creates Miracles for their rewards ~