

## Sacred King 2601

### Chapter 2601

Seeing this scene, the crowd was shocked and their expressions changed! The eyes of the various Immortal Kings also shone brightly. It was extremely difficult to comprehend a supreme Divine Power. Opportunities, talent, comprehension, and various other factors were indispensable! In the current Heaven Realm, Jun Yu was the only Perfected Immortal who had comprehended a supreme Divine Power. Even for all the Immortal Kings present, none of them were able to comprehend a supreme divine ability back then. It was no exaggeration to say that supreme Divine Powers were as rare as forbidden secret manuals! Moreover, ever since the True Immortal Ranking and Arhat Ranking were established, any Perfected Immortal who could comprehend a supreme Divine Power was invincible among their peers. Without exception, they were all crowned as supreme Perfected Immortals! When Jun Yu released her supreme Divine Power and froze time, there was no longer any suspense in this battle. In terms of power, a supreme Divine Power could almost crush a Perfected Immortal! The Eternal Night Immortal King of the Supreme Heaven Immortal Realm turned to look at the Green Sun Immortal King and said, "I didn't expect such a monster to be born in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, and she's even a woman. It's amazing." "It's indeed rare." The Green Sun Immortal King nodded slightly. The last woman who stunned the Immortals was Immortal King Ling Long of the Green Heaven Immortal Realm! Immortal King Ling Long came from the lower realm and rose all the way to the Immortal King Realm. This matter caused a huge commotion in the Nine Clouds Immortal Realm! The Eternal Night Immortal King's gaze swept past Immortal King Ling Long and said, "If you want to comprehend the Spacetime Imprisonment, you have to reach an extremely high level in the Dao of Time and Space." "I think this woman's Dao of Space seems to have another master." The Eternal Night Immortal King was at the Greater Mastery of the Grotto-Heaven Realm and was a peerless Immortal King. His cultivation level was even higher than Immortal King Ling Long's, so he naturally had good eyesight. Naturally, he could tell that Jun Yu had some traces of Immortal King Ling Long's Dao Technique. In fact, Jun Yu had not comprehended this supreme Divine Power during the Divine Firmament Convention. It was because of the three days she played chess with Su Zimo in the room. On the third day, she witnessed the entire process of Su Zimo solving the eighth Nimble Chess Game and gained a trace of inspiration. She finally comprehended this supreme Divine Power when she combined it with her own Dao Technique.

The Eternal Night Immortal King said, "In my opinion, there's no need to continue this battle. The Chess Deity Jun Yu should be the victor." "Exactly." Green Sun Immortal King nodded. After all, Qin Ce was the Emperor's son. His status was noble, and he had the support of the Sovereign Emperor. There was no need to harm his life for the title of True Immortal. On the battlefield. After Qin Ce released the Moral Body, he found that he and the Moral Body could not move! What was locked was not only time, but also space! Apart from the power of supreme divine abilities, True Immortals had no other means to break free from the confinement of time and space. As the supreme divine ability descended, the battlefield suddenly became silent. Even the air froze, and all sound disappeared without a trace. In front of Jun Yu, Qin Ce was like a fish on the chopping block, easily slaughtered! Jun Yu's expression was indifferent as she flicked her finger. A black chess piece cut through the void and slowly headed towards Qin Ce's forehead. Qin Ce helplessly watched the black chess piece flying towards him, but he could not do anything. He was shocked and angry! This was the power of a supreme divine ability! On the other side, when Shi Wunian saw this scene, a deep sense of fear flashed across the depths of his eyes. He was

already the most outstanding monk in the Buddhist Sect for 100,000 years. Even so, he had not comprehended a supreme divine ability. To be precise, the peerless divine ability that he mastered had touched the threshold of a supreme divine ability, but he had not truly cultivated it yet. At this moment, two tyrannical forces poured in and broke the confinement of the battlefield. Under the instructions of Long Night Immortal King and Green Sun Immortal King, Piao Xuan Immortal King and Zen Master Hui Wen acted at the same time to save Qin Ce and forcibly end the battle. Qin Ce regained his freedom and looked at the black chess piece that was close at hand. He subconsciously took a few steps back and looked at Jun Yu opposite him. He cursed in his heart, "Crazy woman!" Although he had the life-saving item that his father gave him, Jun Yu would definitely not be able to kill him. However, the fear of not being able to control himself and not being able to move still made his heart palpitate with fear!

Piao Xuan Immortal King smiled slightly and said loudly, "Both of you are rare geniuses of the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm. Since the outcome has been decided, there is no need to fight to the death." Qin Ce's expression was a little ugly. He snorted coldly and left with a flick of his sleeves. The battle for the True Immortal Ranking had officially ended. First place on the True Immortal Ranking, Fairy Jun Yu of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Second place, Qin Ce of the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm. Third place, Lin Lei of the Green Firmament Immortal Realm. Fourth place, Zhuo Wuchen of the Green Firmament Immortal Realm. Fifth place, Fairy Jia Lan of the Green Firmament Immortal Realm. Sixth place, Yun Mubai of the Green Firmament Immortal Realm. Seventh place, Ding Yuan of the Purple Firmament Immortal Realm. Eighth place, Shi Ge of the Green Firmament Immortal Realm. Ninth place, Yue Hua of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Tenth place, Fairy Ling Huang of the Red Firmament Immortal Realm. This time's True Immortal Ranking was quite special. Not only were there three fairies occupying the ten seats, but the supreme True Immortal at the top was also a fairy. Since the establishment of the True Immortal Ranking, this was the first time! Moreover, there were no True Immortals of the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm on the True Immortal Ranking. During the battle in Lang Feng City, the five Celestial City Lords of the Jade Firmament Immortal Realm who had the potential to compete for the True Immortal Ranking were all killed by Araki Takeshi of the Demon Region. The True Immortal Ranking Board and the Arhat Ranking Board were two huge lists hanging on the Divine Tree of Jianmu. There were a total of twenty True Immortals, and each of their names was shining brightly! These twenty True Immortals were the most powerful and the most outstanding geniuses of the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm and the Pure Lands in the past 100,000 years! In the past 100,000 years, the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm and the Pure Lands had given birth to countless True Immortals. However, only these twenty True Immortals were qualified to leave their names on the True Immortal Ranking Board and the Arhat Ranking Board! The cultivators looked at the names on the True Immortal Ranking Board with admiration and envy. To be able to leave one's name on the True Immortal Ranking Board was definitely the greatest honor in one's life!

Soon, the names of these twenty True Immortals would spread throughout the two realms, the entire Heaven Realm, and be recorded in the history books! The Celestial Kings of the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm and the Pure Lands heaved a sigh of relief. Nothing had happened in the past seven days. The Demon Region was quite peaceful. The True Immortal Ranking Board and the Arhat Ranking Board had been completed. Next, the top one hundred True Immortals of the two realms would go to the Divine Tree of Jianmu to cultivate. The other True Immortals could also cultivate on the top of Jianmu Mountain. The Qi of Heaven and Earth there was much thicker than the Spiritual Veins of the other

Celestial Mountains. The Nine Firmament Meeting had come to an end. Before this, the Imperial Emperors and Celestial Kings of the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm and the Pure Lands had been worried about one thing: the Demon Region would do something strange. After all, in recent years, two peerless demons had returned to the world. Each of the demons was a great threat to the cultivators of the two realms. Nobody knew what the Demon Region would do during the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds. Now, it seemed that they had worried too much. The two lists had come to an end, but the crowd was still discussing enthusiastically. The True Immortals who had participated in the two lists returned to the top of Jianmu Mountain to rest. They would go to the Divine Tree of Jianmu the next morning to cultivate. The Nine Firmament Meeting seemed to be peaceful. Everything was going smoothly. At this moment, the True Immortals, monks, Celestial Kings, and Heavenly Kings couldn't guess what would happen the next day.

## **Chapter 2602**

On the eighth day of the Continent of the Nine Clouds Convention, the sun rose and dawn broke. The Hell of Avici was still dark and gloomy. In the darkness, one could vaguely see a figure sitting cross-legged, motionless, as if he had merged with this hell. Suddenly! The figure bloomed with purple brilliance, dispelling the surrounding darkness, revealing a face with a silver mask. It was Wu Dao's original body. Wu Dao's original body was surrounded by a purple halo, with runes flowing on it. It was mysterious and powerful! After a while, the purple halo suddenly expanded, enveloping the entire huge secret room. Soon, the purple halo quickly retracted and entered Wu Dao's body. Wu Dao's original body stood up, two purple flames burning in his eyes. His aura had reached its peak! The Real Wu Dao's body had reached perfection! When he was in the greater mastery of the True Martial Realm, Wu Dao's original body could rely on his physical strength to crush ordinary Celestial Kings in the Small Grotto-Heaven Realm. However, if a Celestial King released his Small Grotto-Heaven, Wu Dao's original body would find it difficult to suppress him. Back in the Demon Cave, Wu Dao's original body could kill several Demon Kings only because it was the tomb of the World Exterminating Demon Emperor, and all his Grotto-Heavens could not be released. Now, the Real Wu Dao's body had reached perfection. Wu Dao's original body speculated that he could use his physical strength to destroy the Small Grotto-Heaven Realm! In fact, Wu Dao's original body had not stepped into the next realm of Wu Dao. That realm corresponded to the Grotto-Heaven Realm. However, in terms of strength, the Real Wu Dao's original body had reached perfection, and Wu Dao's original body could already suppress Celestial Kings in the Grotto-Heaven Realm! Of course, if he faced a peerless Celestial King in the greater mastery of the Grotto-Heaven Realm, Wu Dao's original body would still find it difficult to resist once the other party released his Large Grotto-Heaven Realm. There seemed to be only a one-word difference between Small Grotto-Heaven and Large Grotto-Heaven Realm. However, in terms of strength, the gap was huge! Wu Dao's true body left the Ceaseless Pain and arrived above the Tiewei Mountain. He casually punched the air. Ka ka ka! The void trembled as cracks appeared one after another! With Wu Dao's current strength, he didn't even need to rely on the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to tear open the void and perform large-scale teleportation!

This was a power that only Grotto-Heaven realm experts could control. Wu Dao's true body tore open the void, entered the space tunnel and teleported back to the Heaven Barren Sect. The Sky Wolf seemed to have sensed something. Its ears twitched and it opened its eyes with extreme vigilance, only to see Wu Dao's true body descending in the sky above the Heaven Barren Sect. "Everyone has come to the

Heaven Wasteland Palace to discuss something. "The voice of Wu Dao's true body was transmitted to the ears of Thunder Emperor and the others with great precision. The Seven Emotions Demonic Generals came out at the same time! In the Heaven Wasteland Palace. "What?!" When Tian Lang heard Wu Dao's decision, he was startled and shouted, "You want to go to the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting?" Heaven's Wrath Thunder Emperor and the others also frowned, their expressions solemn. "The Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting is not only for the Immortals of the Nine Clouds Immortal Realm, but also for the monks of the Pure Land of Bliss. I heard that the two realms will send more than 20 peerless Immortal Kings and more than 100 ordinary Immortal Kings for this Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting. This is no small matter. "The Thunder Emperor had a blood feud with the Great Jin Celestial Nation. His son, daughter-in-law, and his best friend, True Immortal Zangye, had all been killed by the Great Jin Celestial Nation. However, the Thunder Emperor hadn't taken any further action in all these years. The Thunder Emperor knew that the Heaven Barren Sect's current strength was not enough to fight against the Great Jin Celestial Nation. He was only at the Lesser Grotto-Heaven Realm, so he couldn't defeat Monarch Jin, who was at the Greater Grotto-Heaven Realm! Moreover, the Great Jin Celestial Nation was located in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. If a force from the Demon Realm attacked the Great Jin Celestial Nation, the Divine Firmament Palace wouldn't sit idly by. Even the other sects in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm would most likely stand up. The Thunder Emperor knew that the Heaven Barren Sect was just starting out. In terms of strength, it was far from being comparable to the Great Jin Celestial Nation, let alone fighting against the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Now that Wu Dao's main body was going to the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting, it wasn't just fighting against the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, but the entire Continent of the Nine Clouds, and even the Pure Land of Bliss!

It was no different from hitting a rock with an egg. "It's okay." Wu Dao's main body said, "I made another breakthrough during this seclusion." Everyone's spirits were lifted, and their faces were filled with joy. "Oh?" The Thunder Emperor's divine sense probed Wu Dao's main body, and he was puzzled. He couldn't see the cultivation level of Wu Dao's main body, but he could vaguely sense that Wu Dao's main body didn't control the power of the Grotto-Heaven Realm. In other words, Wu Dao's main body hadn't reached the Grotto-Heaven Realm yet. "Can you defeat an Immortal King?" The Thunder Emperor asked. Wu Dao's main body said frankly, "It's not a problem to deal with ordinary Immortal Kings, but peerless Immortal Kings can't." "This ..." The Thunder Emperor wanted to say something, but stopped. There were more than twenty peerless Immortal Kings at the Continent of the Nine Clouds Convention! But when he saw the determination in Wu Dao's main body's eyes, it seemed that he had made up his mind to go, so he didn't try to persuade him anymore. He said in a deep voice, "I'll go down and make arrangements. Gather the army and get ready to go together!" "No need." Wu Dao's main body shook his head slightly and said, "I'll take two people with me to the Continent of the Nine Clouds Convention, Qiu Siluo and Gu Tongyou." Qiu Siluo's heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly remembered something. Back then, when he heard that the Zither Immortal, Meng Yao, had sent people to chase them to the Demon Region, Wu Dao's main body had expressed his intention to stand up for them. It was said that the Four Fairies had gone to the Continent of the Nine Clouds Convention. Now, Wu Dao's main body wanted to take them with him. He definitely wanted to avenge them. Gu Tongyou's eyes were gloomy, and he looked at Qiu Siluo. Obviously, he had also guessed this point. Qiu Siluo hurriedly said, "Patriarch, we both understand your intentions, but Patriarch, please don't put yourself in danger for us ..." Wu Dao's main body waved his hand and interrupted Qiu Siluo. He said, "Your matter is only

one of the reasons. I'm going to the Continent of the Nine Clouds Convention this time for another purpose." "I'll go too!"

Yan Beichen said coldly. He didn't ask about the intentions of Wu Dao's main body at all, and he didn't intend to ask. He only knew that no matter what Wu Dao's main body did, no matter how strong the opponent was, he would choose to fight side by side with him! "It's so lively. I definitely won't miss it," Demoness Ji said with a smile. "Back then, in the Demon Cave, the two of us managed to escape from death. What's there to fear about the Continent of the Nine Clouds Convention?" "Amitabha." Ming Zhen whispered the name of Buddha and said, "I'll go too." Tian Lang was extremely reluctant. He was originally hiding in a corner and pretending to be dead. Now that everyone in the main hall had stepped forward, he couldn't hide even if he wanted to. He couldn't help but roll his eyes. "All of you just want to show off. When the time comes, you won't even know how you died!" Tian Lang cursed in his heart and asked tentatively, "How about I guard the home?" "Wu Dao's main body didn't give Tian Lang any other choice. His figure moved, and he rode on Tian Lang's back. He said, "Alright, everyone follow me. Just watch from the side. Without my command, no one is to attack." "Brother Feng, when the time comes, please take care of the others." Wu Dao's main body reminded again. Among them, only the Thunder Emperor had cultivated to the Grotto-Heaven Realm and could protect himself to a certain extent. After everything was arranged properly, Wu Dao's main body took the Seven Emotions Demon General and quietly left the Heaven Barren Sect, heading in the direction of the Divine Divine Tree.

## **Chapter 2603**

On the eighth day of the Jianmu Mountain. The first rays of the morning sun shone on the Divine Tree, enveloping the True Immortal Ranking and the Arhat Ranking. The names of the twenty geniuses on the ranking lists shone brightly. They represented supreme glory and made countless cultivators envious. From today onwards, only the top 100 cultivators on the True Immortal Ranking List and the Arhat Ranking List were qualified to cultivate under the Divine Tree. Most cultivators could only cultivate on the top of the Divine Tree. After a night of rest, the twenty geniuses on the True Immortal Ranking List and the Arhat Ranking List had recovered and were in high spirits. Qin Ce, who was ranked second on the True Immortal Ranking List, walked straight to the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Yun Zhu was about to go to the Divine Tree. When she saw Qin Ce, she frowned slightly. She glanced at Su Zimo and stopped. Jun Yu seemed to have sensed something and also stopped. Qin Ce walked through the crowd and stood in front of Su Zimo. He looked down at Su Zimo, who was sitting on the ground. "Su Zimo." Qin Ce called out to him. Su Zimo was resting with his eyes closed. He had already sensed Qin Ce's arrival, but he did not pay attention to him. When Qin Ce spoke, he slowly opened his eyes. He did not get up and just asked indifferently, "What's the matter?" A cold light flashed in Qin Ce's eyes. As the Imperial Prince, he had a high status. What's more, he was a True Immortal and had just won the second place on the True Immortal Ranking List. How could this Divine Immortal from the lower world not stand up to greet him? Qin Ce quickly recovered and smiled. "Su Zimo, I'm here to make a deal with you. It's enough for you to reach the sky in a single bound! " "Oh?" Su Zimo's expression did not change, as if he was unmoved. Although Qin Ce had a smile on his face, Qin Ce's Spiritual Sense could sense the hostility in his heart. Qin Ce was the Imperial Prince. He was born noble and had a powerful bloodline. He looked down on cultivators from the lower world. He seemed to be discussing a deal with Su Zimo, but there was a trace of arrogance in his words. Instead, it seemed like he was giving alms to Su Zimo. Qin Ce said: "I'll get straight to the point. As long as you are willing to hand over the Pure Jade Book, you will gain the

friendship of my Qin family. No matter what happens in the future, you can come to Supreme Firmament Palace to look for me. "

"Of course, if you choose to leave Cosmos Academy and join Supreme Firmament Palace, I will also consider it." "It's even to the extent that I can take you under my wing and personally guide you. Perhaps you'll have the chance to cultivate the Dao Arts in the Sky Jade Manual!" Su Zimo sneered inwardly. This Qin Ce wanted him to hand over the Pure Jade Book just because of a promise. "Not interested." Su Zimo refused without even thinking about it. Qin Ce's face sank. He squinted his eyes and slowly said, "You should know that I am determined to get the Pure Jade Book." "I have many ways to deal with you. I'm giving you this chance, so you better cherish it. Don't regret it when the time comes!" Qin Ce did not hide his purpose, and even blatantly threatened! "What do you want to do?" Yunzhu could not bear to listen anymore. She stood in front of Su Zimo and mocked, "As a prince and a True Immortal, you dare to threaten a Sky Immortal? Do you have any shame?" "Cosmos Academy is not without people." Mo Qing also stood out. Jun Yu turned around and stood in front of Qin Ce. Her eyes were cold as she said, "Qin Ce, do you want to continue? This time, if you have the guts, don't let the Immortal King save you!" In the blink of an eye, three fairies stood out. One of them was the True Immortal Leaderboard's number one, a Supreme True Immortal, Jun Yu! The pressure on Qin Ce increased sharply. After a moment of silence, Qin Ce shrugged and suddenly smiled, "I'm just saying, why are you all so serious?" With that, Qin Ce turned around and walked towards the Divine Divine Tree. Over at the Pure Lands' side, Shi Wunian looked at Su Zimo's direction with a deep gaze. Not only Qin Ce, but Shi Wunian had also noticed Su Zimo. The Great Sumeru Mountain Seal was a secret technique of the Pure Lands' Sumeru Mountain. Su Zimo had obtained the cultivation method of this secret technique and could cultivate the Great Sumeru Mountain Seal to such a level. It was obvious that he had received the true teachings of a Buddhist monk!

Since it was a Buddhist true inheritance, the most qualified person to inherit it should be him! The small disturbance here quickly subsided. One hundred True Immortals and one hundred Arhats set off and arrived at the Divine Divine Tree under countless envious gazes. Everyone sat down, and a fairy from the Crimson Heaven Immortal Realm stood out and smiled, "There's plenty of time, you don't have to be in a hurry to cultivate. I'm good at tea, I can pour a cup of fragrant tea for you all." "Good!" Shi Ge, who was ranked eighth on the True Immortal Leaderboard, laughed and said, "I've long heard that Lady Luo Hua's tea skills are unparalleled. Today, I'm honored to taste it!" Qin Ce, Moonlight Sword Immortal, and the others nodded. Shi Wunian and the other Arhats did not have any resistance to the immortal tea. Lady Luo Hua smiled and took out the tea set that she had prepared earlier from her storage bag. She skillfully brewed the tea. The boiled spiritual spring water was poured into the fresh tea leaves. The mist was dense, and the tea fragrance was refreshing. The people in front of her, especially the twenty geniuses on the True Immortal Leaderboard and Arhat Roll, were the future of the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm and the Pure Lands! If nothing unexpected happened, the geniuses on the two leaderboards would have a great chance to enter the Grotto-Heaven Realm and become Celestial Kings! For many people, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to build connections. Lady Luo Hua had obviously prepared for this. She wanted to get closer to the people present, especially the geniuses on the two leaderboards. Lady Luo Hua personally brewed the immortal tea and handed it to the twenty geniuses on the True Immortal Leaderboard and Arhat Roll. Then, she sent the rest of the immortal tea to the other cultivators one by one. "Good tea!" Moonlight Sword Immortal savored it carefully and

praised."It's really good."Qin Ce also nodded slightly and said, "It's a pity that it seems to be missing something."At this moment, Mengyao smiled and said, "If you don't mind, I would like to play a song for you.""Wonderful!"Yun Mubai's eyes lit up and he clapped his hands and smiled.Qin Ce, Zhuo Wuchen, and the other Arhats were all excited.Zither Immortal Mengyao was one of the Four Fairies, and her reputation was far above Lady Luo Hua's!

Among the Immortals and monks present, not many had heard Mengyao's music before.Now that they had the chance to listen to her music, even some Arhats were tempted, let alone the True Immortals present.In fact, Mengyao's actions were somewhat similar to Luo Hua's.These people were the top geniuses in the Heaven Realm. If she could get to know them, her reputation would rise to another level!Few people could hear her music, not because she was arrogant in her heart.It was because most people were useless to her. They were not worthy of her playing the zither.

## **Chapter 2604**

Meng Yao sat on the ground and took out a guqin. She placed it across her knees and gently stroked the strings with her jade-like fingers. A faint celestial sound rang out.As soon as the sound of the guqin started, everyone's attention was instantly taken away and they were unconsciously immersed in it.Even the immortal tea in the hands of the cultivators became tasteless.The sound of the guqin clearly rang in the ears of the immortals and monks, but their hearts were abnormally quiet. The surroundings seemed to become extremely empty and only the sound lingered.Meng Yao's left hand pressed the strings to pick the sound while her right hand stroked the strings. Her movements were complicated and dazzling.Sometimes the sound of the guqin was deep and distant, like the flow of time, making people reminisce about the past.Sometimes it was like the sound of wind chimes, ethereal like an immortal.Sometimes it was soft and long, like a fairy whispering in the ear.Sometimes it was solemn and heavy, like a yellow bell.After an unknown period of time, the song ended, but the sound lingered. The immortals and monks were still immersed in it and did not recover for a long time.Even Jun Yu nodded secretly.Although she was disdainful of some of Meng Yao's actions, she had to admit that Meng Yao was indeed outstanding in terms of guqin skills.She was indeed worthy of the title of Guqin Immortal.Qin Ce clapped and praised, "I have long heard of Guqin Immortal's music. It is untainted by the mortal world, like the sound of nature, lingering for three days. I am fortunate to hear it today. It is indeed worthy of its reputation!""Fellow Daoist, you are too kind."Meng Yao smiled."Amitabha."Shi Wunian said softly, "Benefactor, your guqin is moving. I admire you."The immortals and monks slowly woke up and exclaimed.Meng Yao looked humble and calm, but she was extremely proud in her heart.After the song, Meng Yao instantly became the center of attention and attracted everyone's attention.Fairy Luo Hua's immortal tea had already been forgotten by the immortals and monks.Fairy Luo Hua was indignant, but she did not dare to show it and could only sit back down.Yunzhu saw this scene and smiled faintly. She was not surprised.She and Meng Yao were both in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm and were both princesses of the Immortal Kingdom. They had known each other for a long time and knew Meng Yao better.

No matter where she went, Meng Yao had a way to become the center of attention and dazzle everyone.Other than Yun Zhu, Mo Qing was also unaffected by Meng Yao's music.Yunzhu looked at Mo Qing who was sitting quietly beside her and smiled.Mo Qing always seemed to have a way to immerse herself in her own world and no one could affect her.Under the Divine Tree of Jianmu, the True Celestial

and Arhat Rankings were hanging high. The geniuses were gathered, and their heroism reached the clouds. They were pointing at the mountains and rivers. There was also a fairy beside them, and the sound of the zither was lingering. It made people envious and fascinated. Yun Mubai, who was ranked sixth on the True Celestial Roll, praised, "In my opinion, Fellow Daoist Mengyao is not only the Zither Celestial of the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm, but also the Zither Celestial of the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm, or even the entire Heaven Realm!" "Not bad." The Moonlight Sword Immortal also nodded and said, "Even compared to the ancient Guqin Dao masters, Fellow Daoist Mengyao is not inferior. In fact, she's even better!" Wu Gou Nun, who was ranked second on the Arhat List, suddenly said: "I heard that in this life, there is a Zither Devil in the Demon Domain. It seems that his attainments in the Zither Dao are not shallow." When Meng Yao heard the two words 'Zither Demon', the smile on her face froze. But soon, she recovered and said, "I know a little about this Zither Demon. She was originally from the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain." "In a ruin, she stole an ancient zither that I took a fancy to and fled to the Demon Domain. She never came back." Qin Ce raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, "What Zither Demon? Why haven't I heard of her?" "She's just a nobody." The Moonlight Sword Immortal smiled faintly and said, "I heard that she's only a Sky Immortal, not worth mentioning. She's on a completely different level from Fellow Daoist Mengyao." "Ha!" Qin Ce sneered and said, "A Sky Immortal is worthy of being called the Zither Demon? There's really no one in the Demon Domain!" Lin Lei suddenly said, "I heard that this Zither Demon's cultivation is not weak. She's one of the Seven Emotions Demon Generals of the Heaven Barren Sect, along with her Dao companion." The Heaven Barren Sect! Hearing these three words, the hearts of the cultivators trembled. Over the years, in the Demon Domain, apart from the appearance of Emperor Bo Xun and the World Devastator Demon Emperor, the most famous sect was the Heaven Barren Sect.

It was not that the Heaven Barren Sect was strong, but the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect was really terrifying! The Supreme True Demon, Araki Takeshi! Zhuo Wuchen curled his lips slightly and said, "The so-called Seven Emotions Demon Generals are nothing to be afraid of. Apart from Feng Cantian, who's a Demon King, the rest are all Sky Immortals." "However, I heard that the Patriarch of the Heaven Barren Sect, Araki Takeshi True Demon, has some tricks up his sleeve. He wreaked havoc at the Immortality Peach Banquet in the Jade Heaven Immortal Domain, killed thousands of True Immortals, and killed the Lords of the five Immortal Cities." Fairy Jialan suddenly asked, "I heard that when he went through the tribulation, he attracted the tenth True One Heavenly Tribulation. I wonder if it's true." "Haha!" Qin Ce laughed loudly and said, "This rumor is just a group of Demon Domain's rascals creating hype for him. Who would believe it?" "Even the Emperors of Antiquity had only gone through 99 Heavenly Tribulations. How could Araki Takeshi attract the tenth Heavenly Tribulation?" "That's right." The Moonlight Sword Immortal also nodded and looked at Mo Qing, who was not far away, and said, "Junior Sister, see? I've already said that this is too ridiculous. It can't be true." "I believe it's true." Mo Qing didn't argue with him. She just replied calmly. Lin Lei said in a low voice, "Whether the tenth Heavenly Tribulation is true or not, Araki Takeshi's tricks are indeed terrifying! I've seen with my own eyes that the Lords of the five Immortal Cities could not withstand a single blow from him." Hearing this, the faces of the geniuses on the True Immortal Ranking Board and Arhat Ranking Board darkened. The Lords of the five Immortal Cities were all experts who had the potential to compete for the True Immortal Ranking Board. Lin Lei said that the Lords of the five Immortal Cities could not withstand a single blow from Araki Takeshi. Was he implying that they could not withstand a single blow from Araki Takeshi? "Humph!" Qin Ce snorted and said mockingly, "After all, you're from the Lower



World. You're too timid. You're scared after being threatened!" "What did you say?" Lin Lei glared at him and questioned loudly. Shi Wunian smiled and said, "Araki Takeshi is the Supreme True Demon. Our two realms also have Supreme True Immortals and Supreme Arhats. Benefactor Lin Lei, why do you want to boost the morale of others and destroy our own?"

During the battle in the Devil's Den, all the news pointed to the World Devastator Demon Emperor. Almost no one paid attention to the existence of Araki Takeshi. The cultivators did not know that Araki Takeshi was also present at that time. He even killed several Immortal Kings in the Devil's Den! Jun Yu looked in the direction of the Demon's Den and said slowly, "No matter what, Araki Takeshi is a powerful and terrifying opponent. If there's a chance, I'd like to fight with him to see who's better!" Jun Yu was warlike by nature and had just won the title of Supreme True Immortal. There were not many cultivators who were qualified to be her opponent. Araki Takeshi, who was known as the Supreme True Demon, was one of them. Qin Ce sneered and stood up. He pointed in the direction of the Demon's Den and said loudly, "If Araki Takeshi dares to take half a step into the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm, you don't have to do anything. I can kill him alone!" "Supreme True Demon? Tenth Heavenly Tribulation? They are nothing in front of me!" "Is that so?" At this moment, a voice came from the depths of the Demon's Den.

## **Chapter 2605**

Hearing the voice, the cultivators under the Divine Tree were startled and looked toward the source of the voice. Mo Qing's body trembled, and her eyes were filled with disbelief. How is this possible? Is it him? He actually dares to come? Mo Qing subconsciously looked at Yunzhu, who was beside her, with an inquiring look. Yunzhu was also a little surprised at this time. Obviously, she knew the identity of the person and nodded at Mo Qing. After receiving Yunzhu's reply, Mo Qing was finally sure. She also quickly looked in the direction of the Demon Area. Between the Immortal Area and the Demon Area, there was a bottomless abyss, and the Divine Tree was rooted in this abyss. According to legend, this abyss was created by the World-Destroying Demon Emperor in a rage, and it almost split the Heaven Realm into two! Fortunately, the Divine Tree was there, and its countless roots connected the two areas, so the Heaven Realm was not completely separated. In the Immortal Demon Abyss, there were layers of fog that blocked one's vision and divine sense. In the direction of the Demon Area, through the fog, a few figures could be vaguely seen walking over. Yunzhu turned to look at Su Zimo, who was at the peak of Jianmu Mountain, and she was puzzled. Even with her thoughts, she could not understand why Su Zimo would ask Araki Takeshi to come over at this time. What was Araki Takeshi trying to do? This was the Nine Heavens Convention, and the geniuses of the two areas had gathered. There was also a group of Celestial Kings. Even if Araki Takeshi could suppress the True Celestials on the two lists, how could he deal with more than 100 Celestial Kings present? Moreover, there were more than 20 peerless Celestial Kings among them! Although Araki Takeshi had the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and could break the void and leave this place at any time, if the Celestial Kings joined forces and sealed the void, they would completely cut off this way of leaving. On the peak of Jianmu Mountain, many Celestial Kings also sensed something. They stood up one after another and looked in the direction of the Demon Area. Soon, a group of cultivators walked out of the fog. The person in the lead was wearing a purple robe and a silver mask. He was riding a huge Heavenly Wolf demonic beast, and he slowly walked over. The man and his mount walked at the forefront, emitting a strong pressure.

"Infernal domain's Araki Takeshi!" Many Genuine Immortals from the Jade Heaven Celestial Realm

recognized Wu Dao immediately. They said with hatred and fear in their voices. "It's Araki Takeshi?" All the Immortal Kings present looked at each other, and they were slightly surprised and frowned inwardly. Of course, all the Immortal Kings had heard of Araki Takeshi's name long ago. However, this was the first time most of the Immortal Kings had seen Wu Dao in person. Their consciousness probed the Martial Dao Body several times, but they couldn't find out the Martial Dao Body's cultivation base. However, through the aura that Wu Dao's true body exuded, the Immortal Kings could roughly determine that Wu Dao's true body had yet to step into the Grotto-Heaven Realm, not even reaching the half-step Grotto-Heaven Realm. It was just that in the eyes of the Immortal Kings, Araki Takeshi was naturally not worth mentioning. It was mainly because of Emperor Bo Xun behind Araki Takeshi that the Immortal Kings were so afraid of. Why did Araki Takeshi come here this time? Did his actions represent Monarch Bo Xun? Was Emperor Bo Xun nearby? The Immortal Kings of the two realms looked at each other and communicated with their consciousness. They decided not to make a move for the time being and observe Araki Takeshi's next move. Immortal King Ling Long frowned slightly. She had learned about Araki Takeshi's true identity from the Human Emperor Lin Zhan, so she glanced at Su Zimo discreetly. Even she couldn't guess the purpose of Araki Takeshi's visit. However, when she saw Su Zimo's calm expression, as if he had been prepared for this, she felt slightly relieved. Under the Divine Tree of Jianmu, the Perfected Immortal Realm experts were shocked and stood up one after another. They looked at Wu Dao, who was slowly walking over, with unfriendly expressions and vigilant expressions. Araki Takeshi was the most notorious demon in the Demon Realm in recent years. The cultivators didn't dare to be careless. Jun Yu's eyes were fixed on Wu Dao's body, and her eyes were filled with battle intent. Shi Wunian also stared at Wu Dao's body without blinking. There was a hint of playfulness and interest in his eyes, as if he wanted to see something from him. Unfortunately, Wu Dao's body was wearing the Mo Luo Mask, and his body seemed to be shrouded in a layer of mysterious fog. No one could see through him. Behind Wu Dao's body, there were six cultivators walking side by side.

The cultivator on the far left was tall and had long hair. As he strode forward, he exuded a heroic aura and his eyes were like lightning. He was the Thunder Emperor of Heaven's Wrath, Feng Cantian. Although Feng Cantian had changed a lot over the years, many Celestial Kings from the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm recognized him immediately. When Celestial King Ling Long saw an old friend from Tianhuang, she was excited and overjoyed. She wanted to stand up. However, Feng Cantian, who was separated by the Abyss of Divinities and Demons, looked in their direction and shook his head slightly. Celestial King Ling Long took a deep breath and didn't act rashly. Celestial King Cang Ya of the Great Jin Celestial Country snorted coldly. "It's Feng Cantian. He dares to show himself?" "After all, he has already formed a grotto-heaven and become a Celestial King. He must have some tricks up his sleeve," said another Celestial King. Celestial King Cang Ya sneered and said, "So what? He's just a Celestial King of a small grotto-heaven. His battle strength is limited. He's worlds apart from peerless Celestial Kings!" Next to Feng Cantian was a cold-looking man with a long sword in his hand. He was Shura Yan Beichen. Next to Yan Beichen was a beautiful girl in a pink dress. She smiled at the Continent of the Nine Clouds as if she could make everyone fall head over heels for her! Many cultivators looked at the girl's smile and couldn't help but be mesmerized. "Demons and heretics!" A Celestial King exclaimed softly. He used a sound domain secret technique to wake many cultivators up. "Hehe." Demoness Ji wasn't angry. She chuckled and winked at the crowd. Her every move, every frown, and every smile was filled with charm. Moreover, it was without a trace, as if it came from her heart and flowed naturally. Next to Demoness Ji stood a young monk. His eyes were clear and bright, and he seemed to be

filled with infinite wisdom."Ming Zhen?"On the Pure Lands' side, a Buddhist recognized Ming Zhen and murmured in surprise, "He's not dead?"Back then, the group of monks who had entered Avici had all died there, except for Ming Zhen.Everyone thought that Ming Zhen had died. They didn't expect him to still be alive. He had joined the Tianhuang Sect and joined the Demon Zone!Next to Ming Zhen was a man and a woman.

The man was holding a jade flute with a melancholic expression. The woman was holding a zither in one hand and the man's arm in the other. Her eyes were filled with love.From afar, they looked like a pair of immortal couples."It's them!"Zither Fairy's expression turned cold when she saw the man and woman. Murderous intent flashed in her eyes.The Patriarch of the Tianhuang Sect, Araki Takeshi, had brought the Seven Emotions Demon General to the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting. It was also the first time he had appeared in front of the crowd. It was a huge shock!There weren't many people on the other side. Even if Araki Takeshi's mount was included, there were only eight of them.However, these eight people were facing the heroes of the Nine Clouds Immortal Region and the Pure Lands. In terms of aura, they weren't inferior at all!

## **Chapter 2606**

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, Feng Can Tian had made a name for himself in the Heaven World. He had obtained the title of a True Celestial at the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds.Now, he had become a Celestial King. Such a big group of people couldn't suppress him at all!Tian Lang's former master was Imperial Emperor Bo Xun. He had seen even bigger groups of people. This was nothing.Since he had already come here, there was no way out. Why should he be afraid?"Who are those people next to Feng Can Tian?"They must be the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals of the Tian Huang Sect. They've become famous in the Demon Region."It turns out that apart from Feng Can Tian, who's a Celestial King, the others are just Celestial Immortals. Hehe, I thought they were some incredible strong cultivators. "Many cultivators were discussing on the top of Jianmu Mountain.Most of the people at the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds were True Celestial Immortals. They didn't take Yan Beichen and the other Celestial Immortals seriously."Why did Araki Takeshi and Feng Can Tian come here with a few Celestial Immortals?"Could it be that the tiny Tian Huang Sect wants to fight against our two territories?"Hehe, unless Araki Takeshi doesn't want to live anymore."In the eyes of the Celestial Immortals and Monks, Araki Takeshi and the others were too weak. They weren't worth mentioning.The Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds was a gathering of the heroes of the two territories. There were more than a hundred thousand True Celestial Immortals and more than a hundred Celestial Kings!If all the Celestial Immortals attacked together, Araki Takeshi and the others would be drowned!A cultivator sighed and said, "Anyway, Araki Takeshi is really brave. He only brought a few people and he dared to come to the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds!"Only the ignorant are fearless." Another person disagreed.Under the Divine Tree of Jianmu Mountain."Araki Takeshi, you still dare to come to the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds?"Qin Ce looked at Araki Takeshi coldly and said slowly, "Do you think the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds is like the Feast of Peaches? You can come and go as you please?"Qin Ce had a Supreme True Immortal, a Supreme Arhat, 200 peak True Immortals, and a group of Immortal Kings behind him. Naturally, he had nothing to fear.Zhuo Wuchen unsheathed his Immaculate Sword and flicked it with his finger. The sword made a clear sound as he said, "I've heard that Araki Takeshi is a Supreme Titled Martial Artist. My Immaculate Sword would like to ask for guidance!"

The Moonlight Sword Immortal smiled faintly, and said, "There's no need to use a sledgehammer to kill a chicken. If he dares to come, then let him have a taste of my Moonlight Sword!" "Araki Takeshi is a cruel murderer who dares to take half a step into the Nine Firmaments Immortal Region. I'm willing to kill him and send him into the cycle of reincarnation!" Arhat Suba, ranked fourth on the Arhat List, said in a deep voice. Under the Divine Tree of the Jianmu, the immortals and monks all spoke boldly, their auras soaring to the heavens! Mo Qing couldn't take it anymore. She sneered and said, "If you have the guts, why don't you cross the Immortal Demon Abyss and fight him?" The surrounding voices suddenly paused. Mo Qing's words poked at everyone's sore spot. The immortals and monks looked very confident, but no one dared to cross the Immortal Demon Abyss rashly and take the initiative to attack Wu Dao's real body. Firstly, Araki Takeshi was too fierce after all, and he was also known as the Supreme True Demon. He had caused havoc at the Feast of Peaches and killed people in Lang Feng City. This kind of battle record was too shocking! Secondly, if they crossed the Immortal Demon Abyss, it meant that Araki Takeshi had the advantage. Moreover, there was Feng Cantian, a Celestial King. Who would dare to rush over? Qin Ce sneered and said, "Why should we go to the Demon Area? If Araki Takeshi has the guts, he can come to the Nine Firmaments Immortal Region!" "I still say the same thing. If Araki Takeshi dares to take half a step into the Nine Firmaments Immortal Region, I will make his blood splatter on the spot and his corpse be separated from his body!" As soon as he finished speaking, Araki Takeshi looked at Qiu Siluo behind him and nodded slightly. Then, in front of everyone's eyes, Araki Takeshi rode on the Heavenly Wolf and took Qiu Siluo, the Zither Demon, across the Immortal Demon Abyss! In the blink of an eye, Araki Takeshi had arrived at the Nine Firmaments Immortal Region and was heading toward Qin Ce and the others! Hiss! Araki Takeshi really dared to come over! The crowd was shocked. "Who wants to make my blood splatter on the spot and my corpse be separated from his body?" Wu Dao's real body looked around the crowd with cold eyes, and his aura was oppressive!

Except for Jun Yu, Shi Wunian, and the other cultivators on the True Celestial Ranking Board, the rest of the people avoided his gaze and did not dare to look at him! Wu Dao's real body's eyes finally stopped on Qin Ce. Suddenly, Qin Ce felt the pressure increase sharply! An indescribable sense of fear shrouded his head and could not be removed! But at this time, he was already riding a tiger and could not get off. He had just bragged and naturally could not take it back. He could only bite the bullet and say in a deep voice, "I said it, you ..." Before Qin Ce could finish his words, Wu Dao's real body had already attacked! This time, there was no warning sign. Wu Dao's real body moved and left the Heavenly Wolf's back. In an instant, he had already arrived in front of Qin Ce! Wu Dao's real body did not say a word to Qin Ce. He raised his hand and punched! No one could describe the horror of this punch! The speed and strength of this punch had reached the peak! Qin Ce's pupils contracted violently and his face changed color in horror. There were many Genuine Celestials present, and there were even Supreme Genuine Celestials and Supreme Arhats. But at this moment, he felt that the people around him seemed to have disappeared. He was the only one left facing Wu Dao's real body! In fact, this was exactly the case! Wu Dao's real body suddenly attacked, and the speed was so fast that no one present could react! No one expected that with so many experts around and an Immortal King holding down the fort, Desolate Martial would dare to attack first even though he had come alone! I can't beat him! I can't block him! In an instant, only these two thoughts were left in Qin Ce's mind. The punch of Wu Dao's real body made him feel a long-lost aura of death. Even when he was fighting for the Genuine Celestial Board, facing Jun Yu's space-time imprisonment, he did not have such a strong sense of crisis! "Run!" Qin Ce was extremely

decisive. Without thinking, he directly abandoned his physical body. His primordial spirit left his body, wrapped the Dao Fruit and an ancient book, and fled into the distance.

Bang! Wu Dao's real body smashed Qin Ce's physical body into pieces with a punch! The terrifying power of the punch exuded a scorching heat. Before the flesh and blood could reform, it was burned into ashes by the heat of the punch! Just one punch, and Qin Ce's physical body was completely destroyed! The power of this punch was not only limited to this! Qin Ce's reaction was extremely fast. But just as his primordial spirit left his physical body, Su Zimo's punch came down, and while shattering his physical body, it also enveloped his primordial spirit! This punch seemed to have caused the surrounding void to collapse. No matter how Qin Ce struggled, his primordial spirit and Dao Fruit could not escape, and could only sink deeper and deeper! Seeing that Qin Ce's primordial spirit was about to be destroyed by Wu Dao's real body, the ancient book next to the Dao Fruit suddenly bloomed with a bright brilliance, filled with a powerful pressure that was far beyond the Genuine Celestial Realm! A terrifying aura burst out and instantly helped Qin Ce escape from the crisis and escape.

## **Chapter 2607**

The ball of light that was released from the Taiqing Jade Book caused Wu Dao's true body to feel a sharp pain in his palm. Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly and was slightly surprised. Wu Dao's true body had already reached the Perfected Realm. The power that could make him feel pain definitely did not come from Qin Ce. Wu Dao's true body pondered for a moment and soon understood. As a forbidden secret book, the Taiqing Jade Book was extremely precious. Although one of the Three Pure Jade Books was obtained by Qin Ce, the Imperial Emperor behind him still left some restrictions on the ancient book to prevent it from being taken away by outsiders. Wu Dao's true body was calm. It would be great if he could get the Taiqing Jade Book, but it did not matter if he could not. His goal this time was not the Taiqing Jade Book. Qin Ce used the restriction left by his father to protect his Primordial Spirit and escaped back to the peak of Jianmu Mountain with the Taiqing Jade Book and the Dao Fruit. He was almost scared out of his wits! If not for the restriction left by his father, he would have died! Even so, he suffered heavy losses. His physical body was destroyed by Wu Dao's true body and turned into ashes. He could not even be reborn with a drop of blood. The crowd was in an uproar! No one expected Wu Dao's true body to be so powerful that he dared to attack the Thearch's son in front of everyone. Moreover, he attacked with a killing move! No one expected that Qin Ce could not even block a punch from Wu Dao's true body and was forced to abandon his physical body and flee in panic! One had to know that Qin Ce was not only the Thearch's son, but also the second on the True Immortal Leaderboard. If even he could not block a punch from Araki Takeshi, who else could be a match for Araki Takeshi? The Eternal Night Immortal King was furious. He suddenly stood up and stared at Wu Dao's true body with a gloomy face. The scene just now was too sudden. It was too late for him to save him! At this moment, Qin Ce returned. The Eternal Night Immortal King wanted to make trouble, but he did not have a good reason. After all, this was a battle between True Immortals. As a Celestial King, he didn't want to forcefully attack Araki Takeshi because of his reputation. Furthermore, he was still uncertain about Araki Takeshi's situation. He didn't know if Bo Xun was nearby, so he didn't dare to act rashly.

The other Immortal Kings had the same thought. The fact that Araki Takeshi dared to bring these people over in such a domineering and fearless manner meant that Bo Xun was most likely nearby! Under the Divine Builder Tree. Jun Yu, Shi Wunian, and the other immortals and monks all looked solemn and

nervous. They stared at Wu Dao without blinking, afraid that he would attack again. That punch from Wu Dao's main body just now had also frightened the others! If they were in Qin Ce's position, they would most likely die. As a True Immortal, Jun Yu decisively stood up when the other immortals were stunned by the aura of Wu Dao's main body and fell into silence! Jun Yu withstood the huge pressure from Araki Takeshi's body and asked in a deep voice, "May I know why Araki Takeshi from the Demon Region has come this time?" Wu Dao's main body only punched Qin Ce casually and didn't continue to attack. "I heard that your two regions are holding the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting, so I came to take a look." Wu Dao's main body's voice sounded a little deep behind the silver mask. "And also to settle some grudges!" "What grudges?" Jun Yu asked. "Zither Immortal, for a zither, chased my Zither and Flute Devils for many years, and even chased me to the Demon Region." Wu Dao's main body's eyes turned to Zither Immortal Meng Yao and said, "Is there no one in your Sky Barren Sect?" Meng Yao was being stared at by Wu Dao's main body and knew that she couldn't hide, so she could only brace herself and stand up. "Araki Takeshi, what do you want?" "I'll give you a chance." Wu Dao's main body said indifferently, "Since you're called Zither Immortal, then compete with my Zither Devil. If you win, I'll spare your life." "Hmph!" Meng Yao glanced at Qiu Siluo and sneered. "What Zither Devil, she called herself that, right? What qualifications does she have to compete with me?" "I forgot to say something." Wu Dao's main body didn't explain and continued, "If you don't compete, then I'll kill you!" "You!" Meng Yao was shocked and angry, and was speechless for a moment.

From Araki Takeshi's words, it seemed that killing her was as simple as crushing an ant. As one of the four fairies, she had always been the moon surrounded by stars and was pursued by countless cultivators. Who didn't treat her with respect when they saw her, afraid that they would be rude? Now, not only was this Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm rude to her, but he also didn't know how to be gentle with her and kept saying that he wanted to kill her! The most terrifying thing was that this person was unscrupulous and domineering. Meng Yao didn't doubt that if she said no, this Araki Takeshi in front of her would kill her without hesitation! Jun Yu and the others frowned, confused. The Immortal Kings on the peak of Jianmu Mountain also had strange expressions. This Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm came this time to compete with Meng Yao in zither skills? Meng Yao was called Zither Immortal, so she was naturally outstanding in zither Dao. This person actually wanted to compete with Meng Yao in zither Dao? "Haha." The Moonlight Sword Immortal chuckled and shook her head slightly. "This is ridiculous. A Stage Five Heavenly Immortal wants to challenge a True Immortal, Meng Yao." Qiu Siluo's cultivation was only a Stage Five Heavenly Immortal, so there was a huge gap between him and Meng Yao. In the eyes of the crowd, the two of them were on completely different levels. "This isn't fair, is it?" Mo Qing secretly transmitted her voice to Yunzhu. She subconsciously sided with Wu Dao and said worriedly, "The gap between the two of them is so big. How can the Zither Demon win?" Yunzhu pondered and said, "If it's just a competition of zither skills, it doesn't have much to do with cultivation." "Alright!" After a moment of silence, Meng Yao agreed. Then, she sneered and said, "Since you're asking for it, don't blame me!" Meng Yao sat on the ground and placed the zither on her knees. She looked at Qiu Siluo and said, "Come, let me see how good you are!" As soon as she finished speaking, Meng Yao's fingertips suddenly plucked the strings of the zither! Clang! It was just a single note, but it emitted a biting cold murderous intent! In an instant, the murderous intent on the battlefield spread, and the surrounding temperature plummeted. Meng Yao's left hand pressed the strings and picked up the notes. She pushed them out, picked them up, and played them simultaneously. She moaned, kicked, bumped, and called ...

Her right hand plucked the strings, and her finger movements were varied and complicated. She pushed, held, wiped, picked, hooked, plucked, brushed ...Clang! Clang!Clang! Clang! The sound of the zither was endless, and it became more and more hurried.The immortals and monks under the Divine Tree of Jianmu felt as if they were on a battlefield, ambushed by thousands of soldiers and horses. Murderous intent was hidden in all directions!Meng Yao's zither music contained a strong murderous intent.If the cultivators closed their eyes, they seemed to be able to feel that there were thousands of soldiers and horses on Meng Yao's zither, charging at them with an earth-shattering aura!The cultivators who were in it felt as if they were about to be trampled by the invisible thousands of soldiers and horses, and cut into pieces by countless sharp blades!Even the bystanders felt it so strongly. Qiu Siluo, who was targeted by Meng Yao, suffered an even greater and more intense impact!Meng Yao's zither music could be elegant and pleasant, but of course, it could also kill!

## **Chapter 2608**

Just as the crowd's emotions were gradually stirred up by Mengyao's zither music, a melodious zither music sounded.The Zither Deity and Zither Demon finally faced off!Qiu Si Luo's zither music was completely different from Mengyao's.Mengyao's zither music was murderous and aggressive.There was no sharpness in Qiu Si Luo's zither music, but it contained a trace of recollection, a piece of memory.It was like the warm winter sun, sprinkling in the hearts of the crowd.In terms of zither skills, Mengyao was indeed better than Qiu Si Luo.But because Mengyao paid too much attention to the rigor and exquisiteness of zither skills, she was tainted with a trace of craftsmanship and less devout in zither Dao.Mengyao's zither was too utilitarian.She practiced zither for fame, for status, and to make connections.And Qiu Si Luo practiced zither only because she liked it.She used the zither to carry the Dao and moved people with her music.Meng Yao's song was just an ice- cold melody.And Qiu Si Luo's zither music contained her feelings.In the end, what really touched people's hearts was the touch of deep emotion in the faint zither music!Under the Divine Tree Jianmu.The immortals and monks were unconsciously immersed in Qiu Si Luo's zither music, forgetting where they were for a moment. They unconsciously recalled the past with different expressions.Images flashed through Mo Qing's mind.In Avici, she was wronged, bullied, and humiliated, but a man in a purple robe with a silver mask suddenly appeared and said something to her."There are people in the world who slander you, bully you, humiliate you, laugh at you, belittle you, despise you, and hate you. You don't have to endure or defend yourself, just kill them."Recalling this, a faint smile appeared on Mo Qing's face.Yunzhu recalled that in Avici, there was a handsome scholar who carried her on his back to escape.There were only a few layers of clothes between the two of them, so it was inevitable that there would be some friction as they ran.Yunzhu lowered her head slightly, and a blush flashed across her cheeks.Shi Wunian's expression was complicated, and his face was uncertain.The Moonlight Sword Immortal seemed to have recalled something, and her expression was gloomy, and her arms trembled slightly.The Perfected Immortals and Arhats were touched by Qiu Si Luo's zither music, and each fell into reminiscence, recalling the most unforgettable scenes in their lives.

Some were in tears, some were overjoyed.Some were dejected, while others were pleased with their success.Some were dejected, while others were excited.Sad or happy, sad or resentful, angry or indignant ...The Seven Emotions and Six Desires were all present.Meng Yao's zither was still playing, but everyone seemed to be unable to hear it.Even Meng Yao herself had sunk into some kind of memory. Her eyes were red and her expression was sorrowful. A bean-sized teardrop fell from the corner of her

eye. Patter! This teardrop fell on the sound of her guqin. This voice seemed weak, but it caused Meng Yao to be startled. She couldn't control the strength in her fingers. With a bang, one of the zither strings broke! Her fingertips were cut, and a trace of blood seeped out. This voice also caused the immortals and monks to wake up. Only then did everyone realize what had happened. They were completely immersed in Qiu Si Zi's zither song when they were unprepared, and they were infected by the emotions of the zither song! Even his opponent, Meng Yao, was not spared! The outcome of this zither competition had been decided! "I, I actually lost?" Meng Yao muttered in disbelief. For a time, she was unable to accept the reality before her. Today's defeat was too big a blow to her. This meant that from now on, she was not worthy of the title of Zither Fairy! All the glory she had once received would vanish. As a peak True Immortal, she had lost to a Level Five Heaven Immortal. This news would spread throughout the Heaven Realm in a few days. At that time, she would be the laughingstock of the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm. The Martial Path True Body's move was to defeat Meng Yao in the domain she was most proficient in. This was a devastating blow to Meng Yao's Taoist Heart. This was more powerful than directly suppressing her in a head-on battle. Meng Yao sat on the ground in a daze. Her guqin, which had a broken string, fell beside her. Her eyes were blank. Wu Dao's original body jumped down from Sky Wolf's back. Then, he patted Sky Wolf, indicating that he should carry Qiu Si Luo back to the Demon Realm.

Sky Wolf had a premonition that Wu Dao's original body was about to make a big move. He was afraid that it would implicate him, so he could not wait to leave as soon as possible. He quickly ran to Qiu Si Luo's side. Jun Yu looked at Wu Dao's original body with a strong fighting spirit in her eyes. She took off the Star Chessboard behind her and said in a deep voice, "Araki Takeshi from the Demon Realm, I respect your courage. You dared to cross the Abyss of Immortals and Arhat Lists in the face of the two domains' geniuses." "Now, I'll also give you a chance to have a fair fight with me!" "The True Immortal Lists and Arhat Lists in the two domains?" Wu Dao's original body raised his head slightly and looked at the two lists hanging high above the Divine Tree of Divine Wood. He said lightly, "Your two lists are just a joke in my eyes." Before his voice died away, Wu Dao's original body did not do anything. He just raised his hand slightly. Rip! With an ear-piercing sound, the True Immortal Lists and Arhat Lists on the Divine Tree of Divine Wood were torn in half by a powerful external force! The two lists slowly floated down, and the light emitted by the True Immortal names on them gradually dimmed! "This ..." The crowd was furious! This move could no longer be considered a provocation. It was simply a slap to their faces! He had torn the True Immortal Lists and Arhat Lists in front of them! The two lists were just a joke in the eyes of Araki Takeshi? This sentence clearly showed that he did not take the geniuses of the two domains seriously! "The demon is too arrogant!" "He's too arrogant!" "Araki Takeshi, the blood feud of thousands of True Immortals in the Jade Heaven Celestial Realm must be repaid with blood!" The Immortals and monks felt their blood boil. Even if they were afraid of Araki Takeshi's fierce reputation, they could not care less at this time. Many of them stood up. This time, the Moonlight Sword Immortal was very smart and did not say a word. He vaguely had a premonition. This Araki Takeshi of the Demon Domain had not looked at him from the beginning to the end. However, he still felt a sense of trepidation, as if a disaster would befall him at any time!

If not for his reputation, he would have left this place immediately! Wu Dao's true body did not find an excuse to target the Moonlight Sword Immortal, so he was not in a hurry. He did not come today just for Mengyao and the Moonlight Sword Immortal. "Araki Takeshi." At this moment, Shi Wunian spoke and



asked slowly, "As far as I know, the Hell Suppressing Cauldron is in your hands now?" "So what if it is?" Wu Dao's true body did not even look at Shi Wunian and asked back. Shi Wunian took out a Buddhist staff from his storage bag and said in a deep voice, "The Hell Suppressing Cauldron is a sacred item of the Buddhist sects and cannot be spread. If you're unwilling to return the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, don't blame the monks of the Buddhist sects for working together to suppress you!" "That's right!" Yun Mubai also said loudly, "When dealing with a demon from the Demon Domain, there is no need to pay attention to a one-on-one battle. Everyone, attack together. Killing this demon is the right way!" Wu Dao's true body was expressionless. The Immortals and monks on the opposite side wanted to attack him, but they had to find a high-sounding reason. This was perfect. He did not need any reason to deal with the Moonlight Sword Immortal. He could just take advantage of the chaos to kill her!

## Chapter 2609

Under Shi Wunian's instigation, the immortals and monks under the Divine Tree were all filled with killing intent. They stared at Wu Dao's original body and were ready to attack at any time! With a supreme True Immortal and a supreme Arhat in front of them, what were they afraid of? Moreover, there was a group of Immortal King experts behind them. If anything happened, the Immortal King and Heavenly King behind them would definitely not sit idly by! "Demon, why aren't you surrendering?!" Shi Wunian shouted loudly. At the same time, the staff in his hand slammed heavily on the ground, causing a loud bang! This sound resonated with the Buddhist sound domain secret technique that he had released, forming a powerful sound domain attack that shook people's hearts! This was the best sound domain technique of the Buddhist Sect, Severe Warning! If one's cultivation was not good, if they were not prepared, their Dao heart might collapse on the spot! The deeper one's understanding of Buddhism, the greater the power of this sound domain technique. In the previous ranking battle of the Arhat List, Shi Wunian had used Severe Warning to directly subdue his opponent, who was also a peak True Immortal! Of course, Shi Wunian had never thought that with this Severe Warning, he would be able to subdue Araki Takeshi. However, as long as Araki Takeshi revealed a slight flaw, it would be enough! He would take the opportunity to use his most powerful technique and attack Araki Takeshi. At that time, the other cultivators would attack together. Each of them would use a secret technique and spirit treasure. No matter how strong Araki Takeshi was, he would not be able to withstand it! However, to Shi Wunian's disappointment, Araki Takeshi did not seem to have any reaction to his Severe Warning. The silver mask was cold, and the eyes under the mask were as deep as the ocean and as mysterious as the starry sky! "You're too noisy." Wu Dao's original body glanced at Shi Wunian and said indifferently. No matter how strong Shi Wunian was, he was only a supreme Arhat. A Dao technique of this level had no effect on the perfected True Wu Dao body at all! Before he finished speaking, Wu Dao's original body suddenly attacked! He didn't make any extra movements. He just took a step forward and threw a punch in Shi Wunian's direction! This fist was like the eruption of a volcano, raging waves crashing onto the shore!

In an instant, it was as if the mountains were collapsing and the earth was splitting apart. The scene of the destruction of the heavens and the earth appeared! Hiss! Shi Wunian was shocked! He finally understood why Qin Ce, in the face of Araki Takeshi's casual punch, was willing to abandon his body and turn around to escape. This punch made him feel suffocated. It shouldn't exist in this world! How could such power be achieved by a mere human? In the blink of an eye, countless thoughts flashed through Shi Wunian's mind. Being enveloped by this punch, he even wanted to turn around and run. But soon, he

made a decision. He couldn't escape! Qin Ce turned and fled. With the Supreme Purity Jade Book and the restriction power left behind by the Sovereign Emperor, he was able to preserve his life. His physical body was abandoned and completely crippled. If he made the same choice, he might not even be able to keep his life! Only by using all of his trump cards without holding back and choosing to resist Araki Takeshi's punch and waiting for the other cultivators to arrive would he be able to find a chance to survive. It was not that Shi Wunian did not have a powerful trump card. In the fight for the Arhat Ranking, no one could force him to use his full strength and that trump card of his! At that moment, he did not have any other choice. "Supreme divine power, Dragon Elephant of Buddhas!" Shi Wunian placed his palms together and chanted Sanskrit. His entire being turned solemn and inviolable. Suddenly, one after another, majestic and sacred Buddhas appeared around him. Standing tall, they were corporeal and shone with a boundless golden light, exuding a massive might! The kasaya, facial features and even the fine wrinkles on their faces, eyebrows and eyes of every single Buddha were incomparably clear, as though a true Buddha had descended to the world! The Buddhas chanted Sanskrit sutras that reverberated through the world. At the same time, divine dragons appeared one after another beside the Buddhas. Divine elephants with massive bodies appeared beside the Buddhas! The divine dragons roared and the divine elephants trumpeted! The Buddhist divine power, Dragon Elephant of Buddhas! "This is ..." On the peak of Jianmu Mountain, Qinglian's true body was shocked when he saw that and his eyes shone brightly. Back in Tianhuang Mainland, he was fortunate enough to witness that divine power from Monk Daming during the final battle against the Blood Demon Dao Lord.

However, in Tianhuang Mainland, Dragon Elephant of Buddhas was considered a supreme divine power. Furthermore, only those with extremely high attainments in Buddhism and a deep understanding of it could comprehend that supreme divine power. Monk Daming's Dragon Elephant of Buddhas was extremely similar to Shi Wunian's. However, there were some differences as well. Qinglian's true body was at the peak of Jianmu Mountain and could not see it clearly due to the distance. His heart skipped a beat and he secretly released the Spirit Potency Art to establish a connection with Wu Dao's true body. Through the eyes of Wu Dao's true body, he observed the divine power as though he was personally present and deduced at the same time. Because of that, Wu Dao's true body paused for a moment and did not continue hammering down. Otherwise, if Wu Dao's true body punched down, Dragon Elephant of Buddhas and supreme divine powers would have been reduced to ashes along with Shi Wunian! When this scene fell into the eyes of the bystanders, they understood it in a different way. To the other cultivators, Araki Takeshi's explosive punch was equivalent to Shi Wunian's. Thereafter, Shi Wunian released a supreme divine power to take it head-on. Both sides were in a stalemate and were evenly matched – it was hard to tell who had the upper hand! The cultivators and monks were invigorated and their fear towards Araki Takeshi lessened. At the very least, the scene before them proved that Araki Takeshi was not that strong and invincible. Moonlight Sword Immortal heaved a sigh of relief. "I knew it. Araki Takeshi is a Supreme True Demon while Fellow Daoist Shi Wunian is a Supreme Arhat. There's not much difference between them!" Everyone else had the same thought. Only Chess Immortal Jun Yu frowned secretly with a hint of confusion in her eyes. As the only Perfected Immortal present who possessed supreme divine powers, her perception was more accurate than others. Although Shi Wunian's Dragon Elephant of Buddhas seemed powerful and terrifying, it should not have reached the level of a true supreme divine power yet. The Dragon Elephant of Buddhas was merely at the threshold of a supreme divine power. Similar to Yun Ting's Immortal Slaying Sword, it was a quasi-supreme divine power. How could a quasi-supreme divine power be in a stalemate with Araki Takeshi? Jun Yu felt that

the scene before her was a little strange. As a supreme Perfected Immortal, she naturally could not be bothered to join forces with others and merely watched coldly from the sidelines with a frown.

"I see." On the battlefield, the two true bodies that were connected through the Spirit Potency Art deduced at the same time and quickly analyzed the secret of Shi Wunian's Dragon Elephant of Buddhas. Indeed, the Dragon Elephant of Buddhas had the possibility of becoming a supreme divine power. However, in order to raise this divine power to the level of a supreme divine power, one would not only have to have a deep understanding of Buddhism. One would also have to reach an extremely high level in terms of the divine powers and secret skills of the Dragons and Elephants! The Dao of the Buddhist sects, the Dao of the Dragons and the Dao of the Elephants were fused together to form the Dragon Elephant of Buddhas – that was a true supreme divine power!

## **Chapter 2610**

In Tianhuang Mainland, almost all the Buddhas, divine dragons and divine elephants condensed by Monk Daming's Buddha Dragon Elephant were phantoms. However, the divine power of Shi Wunian before him had already condensed into a corporeal form, as though his true body had descended. It was the same for the divine dragons, circling around the Buddhas and riding the clouds – they were no different from true dragons. Although the divine elephants beside the Buddhas looked lifelike, they were not corporeal and were merely phantoms that lacked weight and agility. Su Zimo was certain that Shi Wunian had extremely deep attainments in the Dao techniques of the Buddhist monasteries and Dragons and already had a deep understanding of them. However, he did not have a deep understanding of the Elephant race's Dao techniques and did not meet the requirements. Therefore, his Dao of All Buddhas and Dragon Elephants had only touched the threshold of a Supreme Divine Ability. It was not a true Supreme Divine Ability! Su Zimo was delighted after deducing the secret of the Buddha Dragon Elephant. Qinglian's true body cultivated the forbidden secret of the Buddhist monasteries, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra. There was definitely no problem for her in terms of Buddhist Dao techniques. However, the Essence Spirit of Qinglian's true body was fused with the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit to begin with and controlled many divine powers and secret skills of Dragons. In terms of comprehension of Dragons' Dao techniques, he had even surpassed many true Dragons! He had also dabbled in the Elephant race's Dao techniques. His innate divine power, the Six Tusks Divine Power, came from the Elephant race. Furthermore, after killing Fang Xuan in the Emperor's tomb, he obtained a top-tier cultivation technique, the Divine Elephant Breath Devouring Technique, which contained many Elephant race Dao techniques. Back then, Fang Xuan relied on that cultivation technique to attract the 49 Heavenly Tribulations and ascend. He even cultivated the Divine Elephant bloodline and was extremely strong. After Qinglian's true body obtained that cultivation technique, she cultivated it for many years and comprehended it. In other words, the foundation of his cultivation of the Buddha Dragon Elephant surpassed even Shi Wunian and there was a higher chance that he could cultivate the Buddha Dragon Elephant into a supreme divine power! In the eyes of others, Shi Wunian and Araki Takeshi were in a stalemate. However, nobody expected that in those few breaths, Su Zimo would attempt to deduce the Buddha Dragon Elephant's Dao techniques in battle! On the battlefield, Shi Wunian looked at Wu Dao's clear and bright eyes under the silver mask, and he suddenly felt an indescribable sense of familiarity.

He didn't think too much about it and sneered, "The supreme True Demon is only so-so. Isn't he still restrained by my supreme divine ability?" "Your Buddhas and Dragon Elephants have yet to reach the

level of a supreme divine ability."Wu Dao's main body said indifferently."So what?"Shi Wunian said, "A quasi-supreme ability is enough to stop you!" "You're too naive."A trace of mockery flashed through the eyes of Wu Dao's main body.Seeing this gaze, Shi Wunian's heart suddenly felt uneasy."Everyone, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and join forces to kill this demon!"With no time to think, Shi Wunian growled.At this moment, the voice of Wu Dao's true body suddenly sounded in his mind, "Shi Wunian, if you want to spar with me in Dharma, do it in your next life!" "You are ..."Shi Wunian seemed to have thought of something. His pupils suddenly shrank, and his mind was greatly shocked!He had only said that he wanted to spar with one person.The top of the Heaven roll of the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, Su Zimo!In an instant, he seemed to have understood many things. His eyes were filled with horror and fear as he looked at Wu Dao's main body.He opened his mouth wide as if he wanted to shout and say something.Unfortunately, he had no chance.Su Zimo had deduced the secret of the Buddhas and Dragon Elephants. Shi Wunian was no longer of any use to him!Wu Dao's main body suddenly exerted strength. The originally silent fist once again burst out with shocking divine power and smashed Shi Wunian's Buddhas and Dragon Elephants into pieces!Poof!Wu Dao's main body smashed Shi Wunian's head with a punch. A mist of blood spread, and Shi Wunian's Primordial Spirit was destroyed on the spot.The supreme arhat, Shi Wunian, was dead!At this time, the Immortals and monks under the Divine Tree of Divine Tree had already used their Divine Powers and Spiritual Treasures and sharp blades, attacking Wu Dao's main body from all directions.Except for Yunzhu, Mo Qing, and Lin Lei, almost all the Perfected Immortal Arhats had unleashed their most powerful attacks.The Dustless Sword swayed with sword shadows, revealing its sharpness. It was filled with pure sword intent, as if it was going to cleanse all the dust in the world!

Shi Ge held a huge dagger-axe with both hands and rushed towards Su Zimo.Yun Mubai took out a Ninth Tribulation Pure Yang Spiritual Treasure. A silver-white Immortal Umbrella with both offensive and defensive capabilities suddenly opened. The sharp edge of the Immortal Umbrella spun rapidly and slashed towards Wu Dao's main body!The experts on the Arhat List also took out their respective Spiritual Dharma treasures and unleashed their Divine Powers and Secret Techniques, attacking fiercely!"Om Mani Pa Mi Hum!"Many arhats chanted Buddhist Sanskrit at the same time, forming a vast Sound Domain Secret Technique. They interacted and formed a resonance. The momentum became greater and greater, surging towards Wu Dao's main body."Scram!"Wu Dao's main body suddenly opened his mouth and let out an earth-shattering roar in the direction of the arhats!In an instant, billions of living beings seemed to appear behind Wu Dao's main body. They roared at the immortals and monks present at the same time. It was deafening!Bang! Bang! Bang!Dozens of cultivators below the Divine Tree Builder could not withstand the impact and were shattered into pieces by a single roar from the Martial Dao True Body. Their limbs flew everywhere!Some cultivators were killed on the spot, their Essence Spirits destroyed!One had to know that the cultivators under the Divine Tree were the top 200 geniuses of the two regions. They were the top Perfected Immortals.Even so, they could not withstand the impact of the Sound Domain!A roar had already defeated the attacks of the cultivators and monks!Of course, under the intentional control of Wu Dao's main body, Yunzhu, Mo Qing, and Lin Lei were almost unaffected.Before the attacks of the cultivators landed on Wu Dao's main body, they were on the verge of collapsing!When the Dustless Sword neared, the sword technique was already faltering and its power was depleted.Wu Dao's main body grabbed the Dustless Sword and exerted strength in his palm!Snap!There was a crisp sound.The Dustless Sword was shattered into pieces by the palm of Wu Dao's main body and scattered on the ground!Zhuo Wuchen's expression changed in

shock!The Dustless Sword in his hands was a Grade 9 Pure Yang spirit treasure. However, it was broken by Araki Takeshi's physical body!What sort of power was that?After breaking the sword, Wu Dao's main body punched in reverse!

Zhuo Wuchen's eyes widened as he watched the punch fly over. However, he could not dodge it no matter what.Bang!Zhuo Wuchen was turned into a blood mist by the punch of Wu Dao's main body. Before he could land on the ground, he was burned to ashes by the heat contained in the fist of Wu Dao's main body and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!At that moment, the group of arhats rushed forward as well.Without even looking, Wu Dao's main body punched in reverse!Poof!This punch even caused the void to collapse!Five arhats were trapped and could not break free – they were enveloped by the fist of Wu Dao's main body. Poof!Poof! Poof!The five arhats were all killed by a single punch of Wu Dao's main body!Under the mysterious divine tree, Wu Dao's main body went on a killing spree. The Perfected Immortal Ranking, Arhat Ranking, paragons and monster incarnates were all turned into dead souls under his fist – no one could stop him!