

Sacred King 2641

Chapter 2641

The black-armored man rode on the three-headed Hellhound and slowly approached Wu Dao's original body. He stopped when he was only an arm's length away. The black-armored man's actions were extremely offensive. The six eyes of the Hellhound stared at Wu Dao's original body with a ferocious glint. Its bloody mouth was right in front of Wu Dao's original body and was within reach! As long as its master gave the order, it was certain that it would be able to tear this purple-robed man into pieces! It was extremely disgusted by the aura of this purple-robed man. Wu Dao's original body did not show any fear and his expression turned cold. "Why aren't you bowing when you see me?" The black-armored man looked down at Wu Dao's original body and asked coldly. "Scram." Wu Dao's original body did not waste any time and only spat out a single word. The black-armored man was stunned, as though he had not expected Wu Dao's original body to speak to him in such a manner. The dense army of prison guards behind him all changed their expressions when they heard this word. "You're courting death!" Hundreds of jailors released murderous auras and locked onto Su Zimo. They were ready to attack at any moment. The Hellhound also barked at Wu Dao's original body. If not for the black-armored man controlling it, it would have pounced on him! The beautiful woman looked at Wu Dao's original body and shook her head slightly. She reminded him kindly, "This is the Beixuan Underworld General. Why aren't you coming over to greet him?" "Underworld General?" Wu Dao's original body frowned slightly. In the memories that he had just searched, there were only jailors and jailors. What was a Underworld General? The beautiful woman saw that Wu Dao's original body was still standing on the same spot with a hint of confusion in his calm eyes. She could not help but ask, "Don't tell me you haven't heard of the Beixuan Underworld General?" "Nope." Wu Dao's original body replied. He had already detected with his Divine Sense that the Beixuan Underworld General before him was merely a jailor with a different name. "Heh ..." The North Dark General sneered but didn't get angry. He asked, "Did you kill the Soul Crying Ridge's Overlord?" "Yes." Wu Dao's main body said.

"You alone want to flatten the Weeping Soul Ridge?" The beautiful woman asked in disbelief. Along the way, they could clearly see that the Weeping Soul Ridge within a radius of a million miles seemed to have undergone a huge earthquake. Mountains collapsed and the earth cracked, turning it into ruins! "Don't be nervous." The North Dark Underworld General smiled and said, "I don't care about being the overlord of the Weeping Soul Ridge. You can continue. However, all the spoils of war from the Weeping Soul Ridge must be handed over to me." After pausing for a moment, the North Dark Underworld General said, "I have to remind you not to discuss any conditions with me. Just now, I spared your life!" "Lord Beixuan, are we just going to let him go?" "Not only did he not take the initiative to come up and greet us, he even spoke rudely and offended you. Sparing his life would be letting him off too easily!" The hundreds of prison generals behind the North Dark Underworld General spoke out, not planning to let Wu Dao's true body go. "What are you waiting for?" The beautiful woman reminded from the side. Wu Dao's true body burst out laughing all of a sudden. To be honest, he did not care about the spoils of war from the Weeping Soul Ridge. He would let the North Dark Underworld General take it away. However, he was extremely disgusted by the man's words and actions. Even in the Heaven Realm, no one had dared to threaten him for many years! "By the way." The North Dark Underworld General seemed to be afraid that Wu Dao's true body would not understand. He pointed at the corpse of the Weeping Soul Ridge's overlord and said, "The Underworld Crystal of this beast has been dug out. It

should be with you." "Remember to hand over the Underworld Crystal too. Don't keep it for yourself." Wu Dao's true body said calmly, "I'm just reminding you out of kindness. Piss off." "Roar!" Before the North Dark Underworld General could make his move, the Three-Headed Hell Hound under him could no longer hold it in. It let out a furious roar and lunged at Wu Dao's true body. "Noisy!" Wu Dao's true body slapped down with a flip of his hand! The palm covered the sky like a huge stone mill. It smashed down and smashed the three heads of the Hell Hound into pieces!

Puchi! A puddle of blood flowed out slowly! The Hell Hound's cultivation was not weak. It was a high-level Hell General in the Cold Spring Prison and had followed the North Dark Underworld General for many years. However, in front of Wu Dao's true body, slapping it to death was as easy as crushing an ant! "You ... are ... courting ... death!" The North Dark Underworld General was enraged and said word by word. Wu Dao's true body flicked his finger, and a sword Qi shot out. It was so fast that it disappeared between the North Dark Underworld General's eyebrows in an instant. Whether it was Hell General or Underworld General, they were equivalent to Perfected Immortals in the Heaven Realm. The difference between the two was just too big. A casual move from Wu Dao's true body, even if it was the simplest sword Qi, could not be blocked by the North Dark Underworld General! However, when the sword Qi from Wu Dao's true body touched the North Dark Underworld General's forehead, the strange rune on the North Dark Underworld General's forehead suddenly emitted a dark and cold power. This power seemed to want to block the sword Qi's sharpness. However, the difference in power between the two was like heaven and earth. The sword Qi did not stop. It instantly entered the North Dark Underworld General's sea of consciousness and pierced through his Primordial Spirit! The North Dark Underworld General died on the spot! This time, Wu Dao's true body did not even leave his Primordial Spirit behind to use the Soul Searching Technique. This unforeseen event happened too quickly. From the time the Hell Hound was slapped to death by Wu Dao's true body to the North Dark Underworld General's death, less than a breath's time had passed. When the hundreds of Hell Generals reacted, the man and the hound were already dead on the spot! "Ah!" All the prison generals were shocked and horrified. They did not expect that the North Dark Underworld General would be killed by a sword Qi. They also did not expect that this mysterious purple-robed man would dare to attack the North Dark Underworld General! Was he not afraid of the Ancient Underworld Race's revenge? "Kill him!" The hundreds of Hell Generals reacted quickly and roared. They took out their Divine Weapons and Dharma treasures and attacked Wu Dao's true body fiercely.

Wu Dao's true body saw it clearly. In this Cold Spring Prison, the techniques that these Hell Generals released were not much different from the Divine Powers and secret skills of the Upper World. However, there was an additional cold power in these Divine Powers and secret skills. Wu Dao's true body was expressionless as he raised his hand and punched! Boom! This punch instantly destroyed all the Divine Weapons and Dharma treasures, Divine Powers and secret skills, and they turned into nothing! Even the hundreds of Hell Generals opposite him were blasted into clouds of blood mist by Wu Dao's true body's punch. The Martial Dao True Body punched these prison generals until their souls were scattered and their bodies and souls were destroyed! The densely packed Hell Generals had just charged over when they saw this scene. They were so scared that their faces turned pale and their guts were shattered! It was already too late for the Hell Generals to escape! Suddenly, a ball of black flames spread out from Wu Dao's true body.

The Hellfire released by Wu Dao's original body had not been fully activated. Given his current cultivation, even a peerless Celestial King might not be able to withstand the Hellfire if he activated it! Even one-thousandth of the Hellfire's power was more than enough to deal with these prison guards. The black flames spread rapidly like a prairie fire and soon engulfed many of the prison guards. These prison guards were engulfed in the Hellfire. They did not even have time to scream before they were burned to ashes! The black army under the North Dark Underworld General's command fled in all directions. They had come quickly, but they were defeated even faster. No one dared to stay where they were. Wu Dao's original body sensed something. He looked sideways and glanced at a Void in the distance before retracting his gaze. He did not kill them all. After he had shown enough strength to force these prison guards to retreat, he withdrew the Hellfire. However, the group of prison guards who wanted to kill him just now had almost all died on the spot. Only the beautiful woman survived. Wu Dao's original body did not have any tender feelings for the fairer sex. However, this beautiful woman had kindly warned him earlier. She was the only one who did not have any enmity towards him. Therefore, Wu Dao's original body had spared her life. "You, you, you ... are finished!" The beautiful woman looked at the scene in front of her with fear. She looked at Wu Dao's original body and said in a trembling voice, "You killed the North Dark Underworld General. The powerhouses of Corpse Mountain Ridge will not let you off!" "You, you should escape quickly. If you can escape from the North Ridge, you might still have a chance to live! Otherwise, you will definitely die!" The beautiful woman urged Wu Dao's original body. "Where is Corpse Mountain Ridge?" Wu Dao's original body was unmoved and asked in return. At this moment, a woman's voice came from afar. "Corpse Mountain Ridge is one of the ten Prison Ridges in the North Ridge. The Lord is called the Corpse Mountain Prison King. There are more than 100 Prison King level powerhouses under his command!" At this moment, a crack suddenly appeared in the void not far away, and three people slowly walked out from it. The person who spoke was a young girl. She wore a long black robe that wrapped around her voluptuous and alluring body. Her skin was whiter than snow, and she looked even more beautiful than the beautiful woman in front of him.

Moreover, this black-robed girl had a graceful bearing, as if she had an extraordinary background. Beside the black-robed girl stood a black-clothed man. His face was pale, but his features were handsome. His head was slightly raised, and there was a trace of arrogance between his brows. When this man and woman stood together, they looked quite compatible. However, the method of tearing through the void just now was clearly not something that the two of them could perform. The man and woman were both Prison Generals, but they couldn't do that. Behind the black-robed girl was an expressionless middle-aged man. His aura was powerful, indicating that he had reached the Grotto Heaven realm! According to the Cold Spring Prison's classification, this middle-aged man should be a Prison King. However, the middle-aged man was standing behind the black-robed girl. His status seemed to be lower than hers. In fact, when the Martial Dao Body had just released the hellfire, he had sensed a slight ripple in the void on the other side. While Wu Dao's main body observed the two men and the woman, he thought to himself, "The number of Prison Kings on Corpse Mountain Ridge has probably surpassed the number of Qiankun Academy." "And Corpse Mountain Ridge is only one of the ten great Prison Ridges in the North Ridge. It's obvious how powerful the North Ridge is." "What's strange is that the King of the North Ridge is only a Prison King with such a vast territory and deep foundation." "Is it because there are no Imperial Emperors in the North Ridge, or is there some other reason that causes the Imperial Emperors to be dormant?" While Wu Dao's main body was pondering, the two men and the woman in the air were also

sizing him up. To be precise, it was only the black-robed girl who paid special attention to Wu Dao's main body. A trace of curiosity appeared in the depths of her eyes. As for the black-clothed man beside her and the middle-aged man behind her, they only glanced at Wu Dao's main body casually and didn't think much of it. "You killed the Darknorth Underworld General, so you might have a chance of survival in the North Ridge." The black-robed girl smiled and said confidently, "I can protect you in the North Ridge!" "Oh?" Wu Dao's main body didn't say anything. He was just a little surprised. The beautiful woman who survived looked at the black-robed girl and sneered, "What do you have to protect him? Do you have the strength?"

The black-robed girl's cultivation realm wasn't much different from hers. Even if the middle-aged man behind the black-robed girl was a Prison King, he couldn't stop the Corpse Mountain King's powerful foundation! "With my name." The black-robed girl laughed and waved at Wu Dao's main body. "Let's get to know each other. I'm Tang Qing-er." "Tang Qing-er." The beautiful woman murmured softly. Looking at the token on the black-robed girl's waist, her expression changed drastically. She exclaimed, "You, you are the little princess of the King of the North Ridge!" "That's right." Tang Qing-er nodded. In the North Ridge, if there was anyone who could protect someone from Corpse Mountain Ridge, it would be the King of the North Ridge who ruled the entire North Ridge. "Greetings, princess!" When the beautiful woman saw Tang Qing-er, she hurriedly knelt down and saluted. "You go first. This has nothing to do with you." Tang Qing-er gently waved at the beautiful woman. The latter hurriedly fled as if she had been pardoned. Tang Qing-er descended from the sky and walked toward Wu Dao's main body. Although there were no rules or etiquette in the Cold Spring Prison, and blood was everywhere, Tang Qing-er was at least friendly to him. Wu Dao's main body couldn't feel Tang Qing-er's hostility. "Be careful!" The black-robed man frowned slightly and hurriedly followed to warn her. "It's fine." Tang Qing-er smiled and said, "Uncle Chen is here." The black-robed man said proudly, "Qing-er, don't worry. Uncle Chen doesn't need to do anything. If anything happens, I can kill him!" As he spoke, the black-robed man waved fiercely in the direction of Wu Dao's main body. "Thank you." Tang Qing-er said with a smile. The black-robed man was obviously interested in Tang Qing-er, and Tang Qing-er didn't resist him. In the blink of an eye, the three arrived in front of Wu Dao's main body. Tang Qing-er asked, "What do you think? As long as you are willing to join me, father can protect you and even help you resolve this matter." "Qing-er."

Uncle Chen frowned slightly and reminded her in a low voice. The black-robed man also hurriedly said, "Qing-er, this person's origin is unknown, and he exudes the aura of a living person. You should be careful." "Why do you want to help me?" Wu Dao's main body asked with a calm expression. Tang Qing-er said, "I just saw that your means are not weak. You should have touched the threshold of Prison King. It would be a pity if you were killed by Corpse Mountain." Of course, this was just an excuse. Tang Qing-er and the other two were traveling through space, preparing to return to Northridge City. Halfway there, they saw the scene and stopped. Under Tang Qing-er's insistence, they descended here. Tang Qing-er continued, "My father has been Prison King for many years. In this regard, a few words from him will be worth tens of thousands of years of effort."

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Wu Dao's main body had never used his full strength, nor did he release the aura of his grotto-heaven. Therefore, in the eyes of Tang Qing-er and the other two, Wu Dao Body's cultivation was at most at the threshold of Jail King. "The King of the North Ridge ..." Wu Dao's main body murmured

thoughtfully. He still didn't know enough about the Cold Spring Prison. The King of the North Ridge was definitely one of the people who knew the most about this foreign world! Tang Qing'er saw that Wu Dao's main body was silent and thought that he still had some concerns. She smiled and said, "Don't worry. Although Father is the King of the North Ridge, he loves me very much. As long as I beg him, he will definitely help to resolve this matter." "Although the status of a Dark North General isn't low, it's just a matter of a word from Father." Uncle Chen frowned and urged, "Your Highness, the king's birthday banquet is approaching. Let's hurry back and not stay here for too long." "Yes." The black-clothed man glanced at Wu Dao's main body and said, "Qing'er, why waste time with this person? I still want to pay my respects to Uncle and see the King of the North Ridge's glory." "The King of the North Ridge's birthday banquet?" Wu Dao's main body's heart skipped a beat. If it was the King of the North Ridge's birthday banquet, this would probably be a rare occasion in the North Ridge. Various forces, including the Ten Great Prisons, would probably be present. Just the Corpse Mountain Ridge alone had hundreds of Jail Kings. How many Jail Kings would be present at the King of the North Ridge's birthday banquet? The easiest way to understand this foreign world as quickly as possible was to communicate with the top powerhouses of this world. Even if the Princess of the North Ridge didn't appear, Wu Dao's main body was planning to find the Jail Kings here to understand the situation. Since it was the King of the North Ridge's birthday, with so many Jail Kings present, it would save Wu Dao's main body a lot of effort. "Hey, masked man." When the black-robed man saw that Wu Dao's main body was silent, he sneered, "At the King of the Northern Ridge's birthday banquet, all the kings will be present. Be careful that you won't be able to handle such a grand occasion!" Wu Dao's original body was expressionless. He didn't even look at the black-clothed man. He just pointed at him and asked Tang Qing'er, "Who is this person?"

This black-robed man was too noisy. Wu Dao's main body was considering whether or not to crush him to death. "You don't deserve to know my name." The black-clothed man said proudly, "You only need to know that I am the Southern Forest's Young Master!" The Cold Spring Prison was divided into East Plains, South Forest, West Lake, North Ridge, and Central Capital. The so-called Southern Forest Young Master should be the son of the Southern Misty Forest King. Chen Bo faintly said, "The Southern Forest Young Master and His Highness both cultivate in the Central Capital and have known each other for many years. They are well-matched in terms of social status. During His Majesty's birthday banquet, the Southern Forest Young Master will also send someone to the Northern Range to propose marriage." Chen Bo's words were actually a warning to Wu Dao's main body, reminding him to pay attention to his identity and not have any improper thoughts! The birthday banquet of the King of the Northern Range was also a double blessing. At the mention of this, Tang Qing'er looked at the Southern Forest Young Master beside her and smiled. In fact, she was still a little confused about this matter. To be precise, he didn't dislike the Southern Forest Young Master, but he didn't like her. However, as her father and Chen Bo had said, they were well-matched in terms of social status. Perhaps this person was the most suitable candidate for her. In fact, Chen Bo was overthinking things. Wu Dao's main body and Tang Qing'er had only met by chance. He had no interest in her at all. However, since this Southern Forest Young Master was going to become Tang Qing'er's Dao companion, he couldn't just crush him to death. It was supposed to be a joyous occasion. There was no need to turn it into a funeral. Furthermore, Wu Dao's main body still wanted to attend the birthday banquet of the King of the Northern Range. If he killed this son-in-law of the King of the Northern Range, there was no need for him to attend the birthday banquet. He could only kill his way through. Wu Dao's main body ignored the Southern Forest

Young Master and nodded to Tang Qing`er. "I can go with you guys to take a look.""We'll talk about whether to join Northern Range in the future.""Alright."

Tang Qing`er smiled. "Follow me first. When the time comes, I'll bring you to see the power and foundation of Northern Range. You decide for yourself.""I haven't asked for your name yet."Tang Qing`er turned to look at Wu Dao's main body."Araki Takeshi."Wu Dao's main body replied indifferently."Your Highness, let's go."Chen Bo urged once more."Alright."Tang Qing`er waved to Wu Dao's main body and said, "Come to my side. Be closer. Chen Bo is preparing to tear through the void and perform a long-distance teleportation.""If you're too far away and out of Chen Bo's range, you'll be swallowed by the endless void and never be able to return."Wu Dao's main body nodded and did not refuse. He stepped forward and came to Tang Qing`er's side."Humph!"Seeing this, the Southern Forest Young Master's eyes turned gloomy and he snorted coldly.Chen Bo glanced at Wu Dao's main body and released his Grotto-heaven level power. He tore through the void and brought Tang Qing`er, the Southern Forest Young Master, and Wu Dao's main body into the spatial tunnel.The four of them kept shuttling through the spatial tunnel. Wu Dao's main body looked calm.It was just that he was wearing a silver mask and others could not see his expression.When the four of them tore through the void and walked out of the spatial tunnel, the Southern Forest Young Master could not help but mock, "How do you feel about that Araki Takeshi?""Remember this feeling. This may be the only time in your life that you'll be teleported through a spatial tunnel.""We were still in the Crying Soul Ridge earlier, and now we're in the center of the North Ridge!"Wu Dao's main body ignored the Southern Forest Young Master and only looked around.Not far ahead, there was a huge city that occupied a vast area. It was completely black and had rugged rocks of strange shapes. There was a sense of eeriness in its majestic aura.Even the royal cities of the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm's three great Celestial Kingdoms were much smaller compared to this city.North Ridge City!As the King of the North Ridge's birthday banquet approached, the North Ridge City also became noisy and lively.Not only Wu Dao's main body and the other three, but there were also many forces and cultivators in other directions who were heading towards the North Ridge City.

When many cultivators saw Wu Dao's main body and the other three coming out of the void, they were all in awe and hurriedly made way."Let's go."Tang Qing`er smiled at Wu Dao's main body and said.Wu Dao's main body followed behind Tang Qing`er and suddenly asked through voice transmission, "You want to recruit me under the King of the North Ridge, but you don't care about my strength, right?"The King of the North Ridge had hundreds of thousands of mountains and countless experts under his command.This Tang Qing`er obviously had other motives.However, Wu Dao's main body could not feel Tang Qing`er's hostility, so he did not care.Even if Tang Qing`er really had any ill intentions, Wu Dao's main body was not afraid.Tang Qing`er was silent for a while before saying through voice transmission, "I'm a little interested in your background. You shouldn't be from the Cold Spring Prison, right?"

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I'm from the Celestial Realm. "Wu Dao's true body did not intend to hide his origin, and there was no need for that."The Celestial Realm?"Tang Qing-er looked at Wu Dao's true body in disbelief and asked, "You really are from the Celestial Realm? Is it the Celestial Realm of the Medium-Class World?"Wu Dao's true body nodded slightly."How is that possible?"Tang Qing`er still could not believe it. She said, "I heard father say that there is a powerful barrier between the medium-class world and the Infernal Court. The

experts of the medium-class world, even those who have cultivated to the level of emperors, cannot enter the Infernal Court." "It's also a freak combination of factors that led me to this place." Wu Dao's true body did not explain further. He could not explain this matter clearly. Even he was now in a state of confusion and had countless questions in his heart. "What is the Infernal Court you just mentioned?" Wu Dao's true body sensed that there was an extremely important message hidden in Tang Qing-er's words and asked, "Is the Infernal Court not part of the Medium-Class World?" Normally speaking, the various realms of the Medium-Class World were separated by a boundless sea of stars. Although the realm of cultivators was too low and it was difficult for them to cross the stars, generally speaking, there were no such barriers when entering other realms. Not to mention Imperial Emperors, even True Immortals and Immortal Kings could enter other realms. The existence of such a barrier between the Infernal Court and the Medium-Class World was somewhat abnormal. "Of course not." Tang Qing-er said, "The Infernal Court is isolated from the Medium-Class World. It is an existence on par with the Medium-Class World and below the Upper-Class World." Hearing this, Wu Dao's true body felt a chill in his heart. One had to know that the entire Medium-Class World was known as the Three Thousand Realms. The Celestial Realm, the Great Wilderness, the Dragon Realm, the Sword Realm, the Wutong Realm, and so on were all Medium-Class Worlds. And the so-called Infernal Court could actually stand on par with the entire Medium-Class World! "The Cold Spring Dungeon we're in is just one of the many hells in Infernal Court." Tang Qing-er continued, "There are nine Hells in the entire Infernal Court. They are the Heavy Spring Prison, Acheron Prison, Cold Spring Prison, Yin Spring Prison, Nether Spring Prison, Lower Spring Prison, Bitter Spring Prison, Black Spring Prison, and the first Hell Black Spring Prison in the center."

Nine Hells! Wu Dao's main body was secretly shocked. This Infernal Court was even more mysterious and shocking than he had imagined. Just the North Ridge of the Cold Spring Prison was comparable to the territory of the Heaven Realm. What kind of world was the entire Cold Spring Prison, or even the Nine Hells? Prison, prison, prison ... Could it be that the Seamless Emperor truly wanted to suppress the Nine Hells? Thinking back to the many Infernal Realm creatures just now, when they heard that he came from the Heaven Realm, they revealed a strong hatred and hostility towards him. This speculation was not impossible. Wu Dao's original body asked, "Why are the people here so hostile towards the Upper Realm?" Tang Qing 'er said, "There are many theories. Some say that the Infernal Court's Nether Qi has been drying up over the years, making cultivation more difficult. It has something to do with the Upper Worlds." "Some say that the former Lord of Hell was suppressed by a powerhouse from the Upper Realm an era ago." Hearing this, Wu Dao's heart stirred. An epoch ago should have been the Seamless Epoch. In the Hell of Avici, he had encountered two wills. Could one of them be the Lord of Hell? In that case, who was the other one? Tang Qing 'er continued, "Some say that we don't have to live in this dark and gloomy Infernal Court. We could have had a better environment outside. It's all because of the oppression and humiliation of the Upper Realm creatures that we've been suppressed here all year round." After pausing for a while, Tang Qing`er smiled and said, "I don't know the specific reason. In short, the creatures of Infernal Realm are very hostile to the Upper World. You must not reveal your identity and origin." "If that's the case, why did you recruit me?" Wu Dao's original body asked. He could feel that Tang Qing 'er's attitude towards him was different from the other creatures of Hell. At least, there was no hostility. Tang Qing 'er said, "I've never been to the Upper Realm, and I've never come into contact with the creatures there. Who knows what the Upper Realm is like?" "For a world that I've never seen with my own eyes and creatures that I've never come into contact with, I only have curiosity in my heart. There's no hatred."

"I recruited you because I want to understand the Upper Realm through you. I hope that if there's a chance, you can tell me about it." At this point, Tang Qing 'er's eyes revealed a deep curiosity. Wu Dao's original body nodded. The two of them communicated through their consciousness. After a while, the four of them had already arrived in front of Northridge City. When the guards at the city gate saw the token on Tang Qing 'er's waist, they revealed looks of respect and hurriedly bowed to make way. The four of them entered the city successfully. Wu Dao's original body walked in the largest city in Northridge. Everything around him was filled with novelty. There was a civilization that was completely different from the Heavenly Realm. Whether it was the architectural style or the people coming and going, including every detail in the ancient city, it revealed a dark style that belonged to Hell. It had a unique atmosphere. The colors in Hell were rather monotonous. Almost everything in the ancient city was a combination of black and red. In the gloominess, there was a faint trace of blood and terror. The birthday banquet of the King of Northridge was approaching. Northridge City was also filled with joy. On both sides of the streets, there were many lanterns that exuded a blood-red light. In the dark ancient city, it was as if ancient ferocious beasts were glaring with their scarlet eyes! Some cultivators had just hung up the lanterns when Wu Dao's original body glanced at it and narrowed his eyes slightly. Blood was still dripping from the bottom of the lantern, emitting a faint smell of blood! Those lanterns were truly soaked in fresh blood before being released. Such a terrifying thing was extremely normal in this ancient city of Hell. Furthermore, it was perfectly compatible with the surrounding environment and did not feel out of place at all. In the Cold Spring Prison, there was a strict hierarchy. On the streets, only Prison Generals could swagger in the middle of the streets. There were narrow spaces on both sides of the streets for many Prison Generals to pass through. In the sky above the ancient city, only Prison Kings could pass through at will! Of course, among the four of Wu Dao's original body, Tang Qing 'er had a noble status as the daughter of the King of Northridge. Hence, no one stopped her from flying through the air. "Yo, isn't this the little princess of Northridge?" Not far away, a voice with a hint of frivolity sounded.

The four of them looked over. Not far away, a large group of cultivators was flying through the air. The person in the lead was dressed in a jade green robe and was playing with two fireballs that burned with green flames in his hands. That person's cultivation realm was only that of a Prison General. However, behind him stood a Prison King with a terrifying aura and eyes that seemed to be burning with green flames! That young man seemed to have a noble status.

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"So, it's the young master of Jade Flame Ridge." When Tang Qing 'er saw who it was, she cupped her fists and greeted him. Like Corpse Mountain Ridge, Jade Flame Ridge was one of the Ten Great Prison Ridges! The young master of Jade Flame Ridge said with a smile, "The little princess of the North Ridge is cultivating in the Middle Capital. It's truly rare for you to rush back after hearing about the birthday banquet of the King of the North Ridge." Tang Qing 'er said, "I naturally can't miss my father's 800,000th birthday banquet." "Of course." The smile in the eyes of the young master of Jade Flame Ridge deepened as he said, "It would be a pity if you missed the birthday banquet of the King of the North Ridge this time." "Young master." The Hell King expert of Jade Flame Ridge said softly, "We should leave." "Understood!" The young master of Jade Flame Ridge understood and laughed out loud. He led a large group of people and brushed past Tang Qing 'er and the others. Wu Dao's true body felt

strange. Logically speaking, Jade Flame Ridge was only one of the Ten Great Prison Ridges and was still under the rule of the King of the North Ridge. However, in North Ridge City, under the feet of the King of the North Ridge, he did not seem to have much respect for Tang Qing 'er. "That's him!" At this moment, a stern shout came from not far away, "That person wearing a purple robe and a silver mask is him!" Wu Dao's true body and the others looked towards the source of the voice. They saw another large group of cultivators heading towards them. They were aggressive and did not come with good intentions! The corpse qi on their bodies was extremely heavy and lifeless. Even their skin was slightly green. "Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road." Tang Qing 'er frowned slightly and sighed. "Someone from Corpse Mountain Ridge?" Wu Dao's true body asked. Tang Qing 'er nodded. "To think that we would encounter them here in advance. However, don't worry. With me around, they won't do anything to you. "The reason why Tang Qing 'er protected Wu Dao's true body was because she was curious about the upper realm. She wanted to obtain some information about the upper realm from Wu Dao's true body.

However, when this scene landed in the eyes of the Southern Cyanwood Forest's young master, he had a different feeling. The young master of Southern Forest was displeased and his gaze was dark. "So, it's the young master of Corpse Mountain Ridge.. "Tang Qing 'er took the initiative to step forward and shielded Wu Dao's true body behind her as she greeted the young man in the lead. "Little Princess of the Northern Ridge?" The Young Master of the Corpse Mountain Ridge frowned and waved his hand. "Get out of my way. I want to find the purple-robed man behind you." Uncle Chen's face darkened. He looked at the Young Master of the Corpse Mountain Ridge and said coldly, "This is our Princess of the North Ridge. Watch your tone and attitude!" A Jail King behind the Corpse Mountain Ridge Young Master also stood up and said, "Brother Chen, this has nothing to do with North Ridge. I advise you not to interfere." Tang Qing 'er smiled and said, "Everyone, I was there when this happened. There were some misunderstandings that led to a fight between the two sides. I hope that everyone will give my father some face and not pursue this matter further. ""What? Are you saying that the North Dark Underworld General of Corpse Mountain Ridge died for nothing?" The Hell King of Corpse Mountain Ridge narrowed his eyes and said aggressively, "Little Princess of North Ridge, you have to think carefully. The Dark North General is from the Ancient Ming Tribe!" "The Ancient Underworld Race is indeed noble in Hell, but Beixuan is just an Underworld General." Tang Qing 'er gradually put away the smile on her face and asked coldly, "My father is the King of North Ridge. Is his face not worth as much as a Underworld General?" The Corpse Mountain Ridge Young Master sneered and said, "The King of North Ridge's face, ha ... " Uncle Chen had originally looked down on Wu Dao's original body. But now, the Corpse Mountain Ridge Young Master and the Jail King's attitude showed that they were looking down on the King of North Ridge! Chen Bo couldn't tolerate this! "Both of you." Uncle Chen narrowed his eyes as a cold glint flickered in his eyes. He said slowly, "Let me remind you that this is Northridge City, not your Corpse Mountain Ridge. Be careful of your loose lips!" "The King of North Ridge's birthday banquet is coming soon. I don't mind using the bones and blood of a ridge to liven up the atmosphere!" It was a blatant threat! The Corpse Mountain Ridge Young Master and the Jail King's expressions changed and became wary.

"Young Master, bear with it first. There is no need to rush." The Jail King reminded him secretly. The Corpse Mountain Ridge Young Master's expression changed. After a moment of silence, he suddenly smiled and said, "Okay, North Ridge is really impressive. Let's wait and see." With that, the Corpse Mountain Ridge Young Master waved his hand and left with the practitioners behind

him. "Humph!" Looking at the backs of the Corpse Mountain Ridge people, Uncle Chen snorted and said in a gloomy tone, "After the King's birthday banquet, I think it's time for the Corpse Mountain Ridge to change people!" "Let's go." Tang Qing'er said, "This matter is over." "Wu Dao's original body saw the whole process and felt that it was not simple. North Ridge City seemed to be peaceful and festive, but in fact, there was an undercurrent surging! Whether it was Biflame Ridge or Corpse Mountain Ridge, their attitude towards Tang Qing'er was obviously a little strange. Moreover, the Corpse Mountain Ridge Young Master's words had a hidden meaning. The young master of Biflame Ridge seemed to want to say something, but he was reminded by the Prison King of Biflame Ridge and left first. "It seems that the King of North Ridge's birthday banquet will not be peaceful." Wu Dao's original body thought to himself. The Southern Cyanwood Forest Young Master also saw the scene just now. He muttered in his heart and was a little confused. However, he did not think too much about it. He walked forward with Tang Qing'er and the others and entered the palace of North Ridge City. Not long after entering the palace, a group of people walked over. The person in the lead was tall and had a powerful aura. Every move he made exuded the domineering aura of a king. "Big Brother!" When Tang Qing'er saw this person, she smiled and greeted him from afar. The Crown Prince of North Ridge, Tang Hao, had arranged for this North Ridge birthday banquet. He was a Jail King. "Qing'er is back." Tang Hao's gaze turned. When he saw Tang Qing'er, he smiled and strode over. "Your Highness." Uncle Chen bowed. Tang Hao nodded slightly and looked at Tang Qing'er. He smiled and said, "You've been cultivating in the Middle Capital and haven't seen Father for many years."

"Father was quite happy to hear that you had returned." After a pause, Tang Hao looked at the Southern Cyanwood Forest Young Master and sized him up. "I believe this must be the Southern Cyanwood Forest Young Master." "Greetings, Your Highness." The Southern Cyanwood Forest Young Master hurriedly cupped his hands and bowed. Tang Hao smiled and nodded. "You're indeed a handsome young man with an imposing appearance. Father should be very satisfied when he sees you." "Where is Father? Let's go pay him a visit." Tang Qing'er asked. "This is ..." Tang Hao's gaze turned and landed on Wu Dao's main body. He narrowed his eyes slightly. For some reason, Tang Hao could not sense the cultivation realm of Wu Dao's main body. Moreover, Wu Dao's main body exuded a kind of aura that was incompatible with the surrounding environment. "This is a friend I met on the way back. I'll bring him to pay a visit to Father," Tang Qing'er explained simply. "Father is resting in his chambers. You guys go ahead." As Tang Hao spoke, he probed Wu Dao's main body. However, no matter how he cast his spell, he could not see the depth of Wu Dao's main body.

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The King of the North Ridge's palace was not as ancient and dazzling as the other Celestial Kingdoms in the Heaven Realm. Instead, it was filled with a sinister and terrifying aura. Even the pool water surrounding the palace was blood-red and emitted a faint smell of blood. From time to time, large red fish with mouths full of sharp teeth would jump out of the water. Wu Dao's main body was already used to all of this. Under Tang Qing'er's lead, the few of them quickly arrived at the depths of the palace and saw the legendary King of the North Ridge! The King of the North Ridge was sitting on a throne made of piles of white bones, surrounded by a pool of blood. At the foot of the throne, there were densely packed skulls. This birthday banquet was called the 800,000th birthday of the King of the North Ridge. Normally, the lifespan of a Grotto-Heaven Realm expert was about one million years. The King of the North Ridge was now 800,000 years old and had already walked down the peak. Even so, there was

still no sign of aging on the King of the North Ridge. Although his eyes were closed, the King of the North Ridge still exuded an unimaginable majesty as he sat on the white bone throne! This was an aura that could only be born after being in a high position for a long time and stepping on a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood! Wu Dao's main body's divine sense swept past the King of the North Ridge. According to the Heaven Realm, the King of the North Ridge should be a peerless Immortal King at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven Realm! It seemed that the saying that cultivation was difficult in the Cold Spring Prison was not groundless. The strongest person who ruled the entire North Ridge and stood at the peak of the North Ridge was only a peerless Immortal King. He had not even cultivated his Grotto-Heaven to perfection. Suddenly! The King of the North Ridge opened his eyes. In the dark palace, two balls of soul-stirring cold light seemed to burst out. A murderous and bloody aura instantly spread out. Uncle Chen did not dare to look at him and quickly bowed. The young master of the South Forest often followed the King of the South Forest and was already familiar with these peerless experts. However, he was still stunned by the King of the North Ridge's aura. Only Wu Dao's main body was expressionless and calm. "Father!"

Tang Qing-er smiled and shouted. The King of the Northern Ridge's gaze paused slightly on Wu Dao's original body before he looked at Tang Qing 'er. His expression softened slightly as he smiled and nodded slightly. "Qing' er has returned." "Yes." Tang Qing 'er smiled. "Father, it's your 800,000th birthday. I prepared some gifts and rushed back to celebrate." "Thank you, Qing 'er." The Northridge King nodded. Tang Qing-er added, "By the way, father, I also brought two friends back." "Junior Shen Tuying pays his respects to the King of the Northern Ridge!" The young master of the Southern Forest hurriedly went forward to greet him with a respectful expression. "Shen Tuying." The King of the Northern Ridge said, "The young master of the Southern Forest, right? How is your father?" The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest hurriedly said, "My father is in good health. He just missed you and didn't have the chance to meet you." The two exchanged some pleasantries. The King of the Northern Ridge was distracted and did not make things difficult for him, as though he knew about the matter between Tang Qing-er and the young master of the Southern Forest. To be precise, the King of the Northern Ridge's attention was not on the young master of the Southern Forest at all. He was still paying attention to Wu Dao's original body! "There's also fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi." Tang Qing-er recounted the process of how the two of them got to know each other and said, "Father, you won't be angry that I made the decision to resolve this matter using your name, right?" "It's fine. So what if a Dark North General dies?" The King of the Northern Ridge waved it off. "Even if you kill a few Hell Kings, what else can Corpse Mountain Ridge say?" After pausing for a moment, the King of the Northern Ridge looked at Wu Dao's original body with a frightening glint in his eyes and a massive might shrouded down slowly! As the King of the Northern Ridge, his eyesight was naturally far better than Tang Qing-er and the others. Although he could not tell the depths of Wu Dao's original body, he could clearly sense that Wu Dao's original body was definitely not a Hell General! "Are you truly from the Heaven world?" The King of the Northern Ridge asked slowly. "Yes." In the face of the King of the Northern Ridge's might, Wu Dao's original body had a calm expression. "Furthermore, I want to ask you about how to return to the Heaven world."

"How dare you!" Uncle Chen berated loudly. "How dare you speak to the King like that instead of bowing when you see him!" Although Wu Dao's original body was standing below, he stood upright and had not bowed to the King of the Northern Ridge ever since he entered the bedroom. His tone just now was as if

he was talking to someone of the same generation and did not have the slightest bit of respect. Even Tang Qing-er was worried for Wu Dao's original body. If her father really blamed her for this, she would definitely not be able to protect Wu Dao's original body. Ignoring everything else, just the fact that Wu Dao's original body came from the Heaven world was enough for her father to kill him! "Hahahaha!" The King of the Northern Ridge suddenly laughed loudly. His laughter resounded throughout the palace, deafening and filled with a domineering aura! The King of the Northern Ridge looked at Wu Dao's original body with a sinister smile and said slowly, "Since you've come to the Hell world, you can't go back!" Wu Dao's original body frowned slightly. Was he really going to be trapped in the Hell world? What did the so-called Hell world, the Nine Hells, and the Emperor of Avici have to do with each other? What was the purpose of the old monk pushing him down? Was it just to trap him in the Hell world? What was the relationship between the old monk and the Hell world? There were too many questions lingering in his mind. The King of the Northern Ridge slowly stood up and said, "Young man, you're quite bold. If it were any other time, you would already be a corpse under my feet! However, you're a friend that Qing-er brought back. I'll spare you this time. ""Thank you, Father!" Tang Qing-er heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly said. At the same time, she looked at Wu Dao's original body and kept winking at him to come forward and thank him. Wu Dao's original body pretended not to see it. He was considering whether he should go forward now and throw a punch over to have a deeper conversation with the King of the Northern Ridge. However, seeing Tang Qing-er so protective, he couldn't directly make a move.

Moreover, the King of the Northern Ridge's birthday banquet was approaching. There was no need to rush. It wouldn't be too late to find him after the banquet. Moreover, at the King of the Northern Ridge's birthday banquet, many factions and powerhouses from all walks of life would gather. He would definitely be able to learn more information. The King of the Northern Ridge glanced indifferently at Wu Dao's original body and said, "This king's birthday banquet is approaching and I'm in a good mood. I won't argue with you today. However, let me remind you. This is not the Heaven world. Hell is thousands of times crueller, darker, and bloodier than the Heaven world! ""The living environment of the Heaven world is like a peaceful paradise in the eyes of the creatures of Hell! In Hell, if you're not careful, even your bones will be eaten! "After a pause, the King of the Northern Ridge grinned at Wu Dao's original body and said with a sinister smile, "Young man, welcome to Hell!" At this moment, the King of the Northern Ridge still didn't realize what kind of change and impact this purple-robed cultivator with a silver mask in front of him would bring to Hell! He couldn't imagine what kind of storm this mysterious young man would stir up in the Infernal Realm! Hearing the King of the Northern Ridge's words, Wu Dao's original body also smiled. His fists gradually clenched as he muttered softly, "Hell ... I, Araki Takeshi, am here!"

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In the next few days, Wu Dao's original body stayed in the palace and did not leave. As the North Ridge Birthday Banquet approached, there would be Hell King-level powerhouses descending on the North Ridge City from time to time. These days, Wu Dao's original body tried to communicate with Qinglian's true body, but there was no response. Just as Tang Qing-er said, the Infernal Court and the Middle World were side by side, and there was probably some kind of powerful barrier between the two. This barrier could even isolate the connection between Su Zimo's two true bodies! These days, Tang Qing-er gave Wu Dao's original body all the ancient books in the North Ridge Palace that touched on the Infernal Court. Through communicating with her, Wu Dao's original body had a general understanding of the Cold

Spring Prison and even the entire Infernal Court. The reason why this place was called the Cold Spring Prison was because in the center of this Infernal Court, there was a huge spring that surged with a type of extremely cold water, called the Cold Spring. The other eight Infernal Courts were named the same way. For example, in the center of the Acheron Prison, there was a muddy and withered spring called the Acheron. In the center of the Yin Spring Prison, there was a type of extremely yin water called the Yin Spring. The entire Infernal Court and the Middle World that Su Zimo had ascended had some similarities. For example, the Infernal Court also contained a large amount of Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. Perhaps because of the environment, there was an additional dark and cold power in the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. The creatures in the Infernal Court called it the Nether Qi. The reason why the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi in the Heaven Realm was so rich and powerful was because of the existence of the Divine Tree of Jianmu. The nine springs in the Nine Infernal Courts also had a similar effect! It could be said that the nine springs were the source of power of the Nine Infernal Courts! What was even more strange was that according to the ancient records in the North Ridge Palace, the nine springs not only contained different powers, but also had all kinds of unimaginable power. For example, the Frigid Spring Water here was extremely frigid. It could cause great harm to any living being, especially to those living in the water! And the Acheron Water was muddy and withered, and had the effect of erasing memories. It was said that after the soul was baptized in Acheron's water, it would forget the memories of its previous life.

Meng Po Soup? Water of Forgetfulness? Seeing this, Wu Dao's main body had an indescribable feeling. Some legends and myths that he had heard in the mortal world seemed to have found a real comparison in the Infernal Court! It was like the Netherworld Spring Water, which could cleanse curses. Any curse filth, after being washed away by the spring water, will disappear and dissolve. Wu Dao's true body had read about the Ancient Ming in ancient books. The Ancient Ming Race was not a race that had been born, but a race that had been "transformed"! There were all kinds of strange things in the Three Thousand Worlds. This was also the first time Wu Dao's true body had seen the strange method of 'incarnation' that gave birth to life. According to the records in the ancient books, the living beings in the Infernal Court, other than the reproduction of the living beings of the Myriad Races, also had a unique method — transformation! Every once in a while, a living being would be born from the nine great springs. These creatures had no parents. This method of life from nothing was called 'transformation' in the Infernal Court. In the Infernal Court, there were bloody storms everywhere, and countless living beings had fallen. However, due to the existence of the strange method of 'transformation', the living beings in the Infernal Court were still endless! "The Nine Springs of Hell can give birth to life?" When Wu Dao's true body first saw these records, he was extremely surprised. One had to know that although the Divine Tree of Builder Wood also had the function of gathering vitality of the world, it was impossible for it to give birth to a special kind of life. Wu Dao's true body had never seen such records in the Upper Realm. This method of creating life seemed to have touched upon the deepest mysteries of the world! One had to know that even the powerful Great Emperors could not create life. The living beings that were born from the Nine Springs of Hell were the Ancient Ming Race of the Infernal Court! Among the Ancient Ming Race, there could be humans, monsters, or all kinds of living beings. However, after these living beings were born from the Nine Springs of Hell, they all belonged to the Ancient Ming Race. The mark of the Ancient Ming Race was also very obvious. Generally, there would be a strange rune on the surface of the body or between the eyebrows of the living beings. It was the rune that Wu Dao's true body had seen on the North Dark Nether General's forehead.

And the meaning of this rune was 'Ming'! Seeing this, Wu Dao's true body could not help but think of the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture that was born from Qinglian's true body. This strange rune was very similar to the one on the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, and should belong to the same civilization. Could it be that the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture was related to the Infernal Court? Or could it be that both came from the same civilization? The Ancient Ming Race had a supreme status in the Infernal Court. Not only because the Ancient Ming Race was born from the Nine Springs of Hell, but also because after they were born, they had far more powerful strength than other living beings! Whether it was the bloodline or the physical body, they were incomparably powerful and could suppress those of the same level! The strength of the Ancient Ming Race's bloodline would give birth to a bloodline phenomenon after they grew to a certain age, and it was closely related to the Nine Springs of Hell that they were born from! This was not difficult to imagine. The Nine Springs of Hell was known as the foundation of the Nine Hells, and living beings born from such springs were definitely extraordinary. It was a pity that the arrogant North Dark Nether General had met Wu Dao's true body and was killed by a beam of Sword Qi, and did not even have the chance to use his bloodline phenomenon. The Ancient Ming Race could also reproduce. But their descendants almost never inherited the bloodline power of the Ancient Ming Race, and they did not have the strange rune of the word 'Ming' on their bodies. Only the Ancient Ming Race was qualified to be called a Nether General or Nether King. For example, the Hell Masters of the Nine Hells were all from the Ancient Ming Race! The Hell Master of the past was the strongest person of the Ancient Ming Race. According to the ancient records, the Hell Masters were all Imperial Emperors, and the Hell Master was the leader of the Nine Hells. However, an era ago, the Infernal Court seemed to have suffered a heavy blow, causing the heavens and earth to shatter, and the Great Dao and laws to be incomplete. In that great calamity, not only did the Hell Master perish, but the entire Infernal Court also suffered heavy losses, with countless Imperial Emperors, Hell Kings, and other powerhouses perishing.

What was more serious was that the Infernal Court had never been repaired, and as time passed, the Nether Qi in the Infernal Court became thinner and thinner, and even the Nine Springs of Hell were gradually drying up. After that, the Infernal Court fell into the Age of Chaos, and the number of living beings who stepped into the Imperial Realm became fewer and fewer. After a long time, the Imperial Emperors of the past had all fallen. In the Nine Hells, no living being became Imperial Emperors! Until now, although the Ancient Ming Race still presided over the Nine Hell Masters, almost all of them were peak Hell Kings, and there were no Imperial Emperors. Of course, although there were no Imperial Emperors in the Age of Chaos, the Infernal Court had accumulated a large number of Hell Kings and Nether Kings, and its foundation was still there!

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Over the past few days, Wu Dao's true body had been repeatedly digesting the information of Infernal Court. Although he already had a general understanding of Infernal Court, there were still many doubts in his heart. According to the ancient records, Infernal Court was heavily damaged during the Avici Era. Could it be the Avici Emperor's doing? Could it be that the Emperor's power could heavily damage the entire Infernal Court to the point where the Great Path was shattered and the heavens and earth were damaged? Wu Dao's true body had doubts about this. But if it wasn't the Seamless Emperor, how did such a great calamity arise? Where did it come from? Was the Lord of Infernal Court and the legendary Demon Lord who had caused chaos in the Three Thousand Realms? Infernal Court, other than

being eerie and terrifying, had too many unknowns and seemed mysterious. These unknowns, the ancient records in the North Ridge Palace could not give Wu Dao's true body an answer. Perhaps only the Hell King here could know a thing or two. Wu Dao's true body had flipped through the ancient records sent by Tang Qing-er, but could not find a way to leave Infernal Court and return to the Middle World. Since Infernal Court and the Middle World coexisted, the Path Legacies here must be very different from the Middle World. Wu Dao's true body planned to search for superior Path Legacies in Infernal Court and continue to deduce and perfect Wu Dao while looking for a way to leave. Five days later, the King of the North Ridge's birthday banquet officially began. By the time Tang Qing-er brought Wu Dao's true body to the main hall, there were already many people sitting there. Some maids wearing gauze carried various kinds of spirit fruits from hell. Their beautiful bodies were faintly discernible as they walked back and forth. Although Tang Qing-er was a junior, she was still the Princess of the North Ridge. Her seat was relatively near the front, on both sides of the King of the North Ridge's seat. Below the North Ridge Royal Family, there were five seats on each side. Together, there were ten spacious areas for the ten Prison Ridges. "Why are you still here?" The young master of the South Forest saw Wu Dao's true body in the seat, and his face sank as he frowned and asked. Wu Dao's true body did not even look at him as if he did not hear him. Right now, it was the King of the Northern Ridge's birthday banquet. It wasn't good for the Southern Forest's young master to get angry and make a big fuss.

The Southern Cyanwood Forest's young master rolled his eyes and suddenly said, "Araki Takeshi, today is the Northern Ridge King's birthday banquet. Everyone who attends the banquet has brought a congratulatory gift. What did you bring? Take it out and show it to everyone!" Over the past few days, Tang Qing-er had learned a lot about the Heaven Realm from Wu Dao's original body, which was very novel. At this moment, she could not bear to see Wu Dao's original body being made difficult. Hence, she tugged at the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest and whispered, "Forget it. Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi has just arrived at the Northern Ridge. He doesn't have time to prepare any congratulatory gifts. Don't make things difficult for him." "You don't have a gift, yet you're still sitting here so calmly?" The young master of the Southern Forest sneered. Wu Dao's true body looked at the surging crowd outside the great hall. He suddenly opened his mouth and said meaningfully, "I have prepared a congratulatory gift, but I hope that the Northern Ridge King won't need it." "The Sky Dragon Ridge has arrived!" At this moment, a Northern Ridge guard at the entrance of the great hall shouted, "The Lord of the Sky Dragon Ridge presents the Northern Ridge King with a piece of 100,000-year-old cold iron from the bottom of the prison!" Wu Dao's original body had read about this in the ancient books of the Northern Ridge Palace. This kind of cold iron was a special treasure of the Cold Spring Prison. It was a refined cold iron from the depths of Hell. It was soaked in cold spring water all year round. It was a Heavenly Treasure formed after more than 100,000 years. It was a supreme-grade material for forging Spirit Treasures. "The Poyuan Ridge has arrived!" On the other side, a Northern Ridge guard shouted, "The Lord of the Poyuan Ridge presents the Northern Ridge King with a piece of the spine of the Ancient Underworld Dragon King!" Dragons were also born in the Ancient Underworld Tribe and cultivated to the level of Underworld Kings. Later on, they died and left behind the spine of a Dragon King. Just the spine of a Dragon King was precious enough, let alone the spine of the Ancient Underworld Dragon King! "Good, good, good!" The Northern Ridge King sat in the center of the great hall, looking down from above. When he heard the voices coming from the entrance, he was satisfied and nodded repeatedly. This was a relatively long process. In the territory of the Northern Ridge, it was said that there were 100,000 corpses in the Northern Ridge.

Although not all mountain factions were qualified to celebrate the Northern Ridge King's birthday, this birthday banquet was still a gathering of heroes. In the great hall, apart from the Prison Generals and Prison Kings, there was no place for the Prison Guards! The people of the Ten Prison Ridges had not arrived yet. There were already more than 1,000 Prison Kings in the other Prison Ridges, and the number was still increasing! Wu Dao's original body had never seen such a big lineup, even in the Heavenly World. The Nine Heavens Convention was already considered a big lineup. The Nine Heavens Celestial Realm and the Pure Land of Bliss only sent a little more than 100 Celestial Kings. Of course, the Northern Ridge was different from the Heavenly World. There were at least dozens of Imperial Emperors in the Heavenly World, but there were no Imperial Emperors in the Northern Ridge and the entire Cold Spring Prison. "Hahahaha!" The entire birthday banquet was bustling with noise and excitement. The King of the Northern Ridge was also in a good mood, laughing loudly from time to time as he drank his wine. These Prison Ridges were just the appetizers. The real feast was still waiting for the Ten Prison Ridges to gather! At this moment, the guard at the entrance of the great hall said loudly, "The Southern Forest has sent an envoy to congratulate the Northern Ridge King on his 800,000th birthday." "The Southern Forest sent someone even though it's so far away?" "You still don't know, right? I heard that the Northern Ridge's little princess and the Southern Forest's young master are about to get engaged and become cultivation partners." "With the two factions joining hands, it seems that the Northern Ridge King can continue to rule the Northern Ridge for at least another 100,000 years." The Southern Forest's envoy was led by the Southern Origin Prison King. He brought many gifts. Just the list of gifts alone was more than a hundred! This scene caused a commotion in the great hall. Everyone was shocked. The Southern Forest had given the Northern Ridge King enough face. The Northern Ridge King also knew that so many gifts were not just for his birthday, but also for the betrothal gifts. The Northern Ridge King was in a good mood. He said loudly, "Thank you, Southern Forest King. Why don't you let my daughter and nephew get married today?" Tang Qing-er looked at the Southern Forest's young master with a hint of shyness in her eyes.

She had just felt countless envious gazes looking in her direction. A trace of joy surged in the depths of her heart. "The Northern Ridge King is wise. My master has the same intention!" The Southern Origin Prison King quickly cupped his hands and said. "Hahahaha!" The Northern Ridge King laughed and pointed at the Northern Ridge Royal Family's seat. "Come and sit here!" This action was equivalent to giving the Southern Forest's young master recognition. The Southern Forest's envoys hurried forward and came to the Southern Forest's young master's side. "The Corpse Mountain Ridge has arrived!" At this moment, the guard at the entrance of the great hall shouted again. The Corpse Mountain Ridge, one of the Ten Prison Ridges! After the Northridge Guard shouted this sentence, he paused and did not continue speaking. Normally, the next thing should be to announce the gifts brought by the Corpse Mountain Ridge. However, the Corpse Mountain Ridge group did not have any gifts at all! The Overlord of the Corpse Mountain Ridge came empty-handed!

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The guards at the entrance of the main hall did not dare to stop the Overlord of Corpse Mountain Ridge when they saw him come empty-handed. After all, he was the Overlord of the Ten Great Prison Ridge. Now that he had brought hundreds of Hell Kings with him, they attracted countless gazes as soon as they stepped into the main hall! Hundreds of Hell Kings. This meant that all the Hell Kings in Corpse

Mountain Ridge had been mobilized! Logically speaking, even if it was a birthday celebration for the King of Northridge, there was no need to cause such a huge commotion. "You brought so many people?" The King of Northridge raised his eyebrows slightly. The Overlord of Corpse Mountain Ridge laughed loudly and said, "I know that the King of Northridge likes crowds, so I brought everyone here to congratulate you on your birthday!" "Oh?" The King of Northridge asked indifferently, "Since it's a birthday celebration, what gift did you bring? Let me broaden my horizons." "Hahahaha!" A burst of hearty laughter suddenly came from outside the main hall. The person said, "This gift is jointly prepared by the Ten Great Prison Ridges for the King of Northridge. It will definitely satisfy you!" Following that voice, another group of experts entered the main hall. The Overlords of Jade Flame Ridge, one of the Ten Great Prison Ridges, had arrived! Behind the Overlord of Jade Flame Ridge were hundreds of Hell Kings. They had come with ill intentions! "Now that you mention it, I'm looking forward to it." A cold glint flashed in the depths of the King of Northridge's eyes. He had lived for eight hundred thousand years and had seen all kinds of storms. Corpse Mountain Ridge and Jade Flame Ridge were coming aggressively. It was obvious that they were up to something! The King of Northridge immediately sent a voice transmission to make preparations in advance. Tang Hao understood and retreated from the back of the main hall. He prepared to gather all the forces in Northridge City to guard the main hall! The King of Northridge had been in charge of Northridge City for more than a hundred thousand years. After so many years, he could mobilize thousands of Hell Kings in Northridge City at any time! The Southern Origin Hell King of Southern Cyanwood Forest frowned when he saw that. From the looks of it, there might be some turmoil in Northridge City! If the King of Northridge could survive and quell the turmoil, his prestige and strength would naturally rise to another level.

However, if he failed and was replaced ... The Southern Origin Hell King looked at the young lord of Southern Cyanwood Forest beside him and revealed a questioning expression. The young lord of Southern Cyanwood Forest shook his head slightly, indicating that he would wait and see. It didn't take long for the remaining prison ridges of the ten great prison ridges to arrive. Exotic Devil Ridge, Mourning Soul Ridge, Shadowwind Ridge, Dragonbone Ridge, Blood Mist Ridge, Heaven Fiend Ridge, Dark Ridge, Frost Ridge, and Corpse Mountain Ridge and Jade Flame Ridge, which were the earliest to arrive, were all present! The atmosphere in the Northern Ridge Hall gradually turned from lively and festive to solemn, even with a hint of killing intent! Ten Prison Ridges were gathered here. Just the strong practitioners of Desire alone numbered in the thousands! With so many Hell Kings gathered together, they formed an unimaginably powerful aura. They could even fight against the high and mighty King of the North Ridge! All the forces in the Northern Ridge could feel the change in the situation. "From the looks of it, the Northern Ridge King's birthday banquet is likely going to become a funeral banquet." "Countless living beings die in the North Ridge every day, and countless territories change owners. What right does the King of the North Ridge have to rule over the North Ridge for 100,000 years?" "Hey! Back then, the King of the Northern Ridge had to suppress and annihilate countless powerful factions to secure his position. Even if the ten Prison Ridges join forces, it will not be easy to pull the King of the Northern Ridge down. "Many cultivators were already discussing this in secret." "Father ..." Tang Qing'er had a worried expression as she turned to look at the King of the Northern Ridge not far away. At that moment, the King of the Northern Ridge was sitting in the middle of the hall with a solemn expression. The killing intent emanating from him was also getting heavier! "Everyone from the ten Prison Ridges has gathered. What gifts do you have? Take them out and let me take a look!" The King of the Northern Ridge stood up slowly. A thick murderous aura spread out,

as though an ancient ferocious beast had awakened in this King's body!After all, the King of the Northern Ridge had ruled over the North Ridge for 100,000 years. His hands were stained with countless blood and he stepped on mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Even the ten Prison Ridge Lords could not compare to the might of a superior."King of the Northern Ridge, you've been in this position for too long."

The Overlord of the Jade Flame Ridge finally spoke and said faintly.The Overlord of the Corpse Mountain Ridge continued, "It's been so long that you're already 800,000 years old and have walked down from your peak without even realizing it yourself!""Hahahaha!"The King of the Northern Ridge laughed loudly. A ferocious expression appeared on his face as he said coldly, "Even if I'm 800,000 years old, you people won't be able to challenge me!"The King of the Northern Ridge was indeed confident.Although he was already 800,000 years old, he had once obtained a peerless divine herb that allowed him to maintain his peak qi and blood. His battle prowess had not declined by much.Moreover, he was only one step away from perfecting his Grotto-Heaven realm.Even if a great battle broke out between the two sides and he was defeated in the end, he was confident that he could severely injure the ten Prison Ridges and make the other party pay an unbearable price!"King of the Northern Ridge."The Overlord of the Hybrid Demon Ridge said loudly, "The gift we've prepared for you is to use the blood of your entire clan to celebrate your birthday!""How dare you!"The King of the Northern Ridge was furious. His killing intent burst forth as he stared at the Overlord of the Hybrid Demon Ridge. He would kill him at any moment!He had just instructed Tang Hao to gather the Prison Kings of the Northern Ridge, but Tang Hao still had not returned.That made him feel uneasy. He was wary, which was why he did not make a move.Otherwise, based on his temperament, he would have started a massacre long ago!The experts of the other factions in the Northern Ridge were also shocked when they heard the Overlord of the Hybrid Demon Ridge's words.At first, everyone thought that the ten Prison Ridge Overlords had joined forces to force the King of the Northern Ridge to abdicate. They were even willing to fight.But now, it seemed that the ten Prison Ridge Overlords wanted to exterminate the King of the Northern Ridge's bloodline!"They're going to exterminate the entire clan. That's too ruthless!""You're still too naive. If we don't exterminate this blood feud, who knows what kind of disaster will be left behind? Exterminating the entire clan is the safest method."The Overlord of the Mourning Soul Ridge said, "King of the Northern Ridge, today is your 800,000th birthday. It's the day your Tang family is exterminated!"

At that moment, the ten Prison Ridges no longer hid their intentions.Thousands of Prison Kings were ready to attack at any moment and start a massacre!When the various factions in the Northern Ridge saw that scene, they all retreated from the Northern Ridge Hall, afraid that they would be dragged into it and be crushed to pieces.A battle between Prison Kings would be incomparably tragic!Once the battle broke out and the Grotto-Heavens collided and devoured each other, who knew how many Prison Kings would be crushed and buried there!"You want to exterminate my Tang family?"The King of the Northern Ridge's expression was sharp as he said coldly, "My Tang family is about to form a marriage alliance with the Southern Forest. If you dare to challenge my position, you're going against the King of the Southern Forest!""Oh?"The gazes of the ten Overlords landed on the young master of the Southern Forest with a playful look in their eyes.Instantly, the young master of the Southern Forest felt immense pressure!Normally speaking, he should stand on the side of the King of the Northern Ridge since he was already engaged to Tang Qing'er.However, at that moment, he had another doubt in his heart.For the ten Prison Ridges to join forces to overthrow the King of the Northern Ridge, could there be other forces

behind this? Or rather, what kind of expert was born in the Northern Ridge that had absolute confidence in suppressing the King of the Northern Ridge?" Young master of the Southern Forest, I heard that you're forming a marriage alliance with the Tang family?" Right then, another voice sounded from outside the hall.

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More people were here! And when they heard this voice, the ten Prison Ridge Lords' expressions clearly relaxed. Against the enraged King of North Ridge earlier on, the ten Prison Ridge Overlords also felt immense pressure. Even if the ten of them could suppress the King of North Ridge together, they would have to pay a heavy price. In fact, half of them might even die on the spot! None of the ten Prison Ridge Overlords wanted to die first. When the voice entered the main hall, the thousands of Prison King experts of the ten Prison Ridge moved aside and opened up a path. A group of cultivators walked into the main hall slowly. Compared to the formation of the ten Prison Ridge Overlords, the aura of these cultivators seemed much weaker. After all, there were only a dozen of them. However, when the various factions of North Ridge saw these cultivators, their expressions changed and they were shocked. There was a strange rune on the glabella of these cultivators! The Ancient Ming race! More than a dozen Underworld Kings had arrived at the main hall of North Ridge! Although the Prison Kings and Underworld Kings were at the same cultivation realm, the difference in strength between the two of them was extremely huge. In terms of physique and bloodline, the Ancient Ming race was far superior to ordinary living beings of Hell! When he saw the Underworld Kings, the King of North Ridge's pupils constricted and his heart skipped a beat. A look of realization flashed through the eyes of the young master of South Forest. He finally understood why the ten Prison Ridge Overlords would join forces fearlessly and even threaten to exterminate the Tang family of North Ridge. It turned out that the Ancient Ming race was behind the ten Prison Ridge Overlords! Normally speaking, most of the Ancient Ming race cultivated in the Middle Capital and would not be too far away from Cold Spring. These Ancient Ming race members were clearly from the Middle Capital as well! The one overseeing the Middle Capital was Cold Spring Hell Overlord! The Ancient Ming race from the Middle Capital joined forces with the ten Prison Ridge Overlords to exterminate the Tang family of North Ridge. Was this Cold Spring Hell Overlord's intention? If that was the case, he could not get involved and had to withdraw in time to prevent South Forest from being implicated and bringing disaster to his father! At that thought, the young master of South Forest stood up hurriedly and bowed to the Underworld Kings. "Actually, I'm only interested in forming a marriage alliance with North Ridge. This matter has not been decided yet."

"Since North Ridge has encountered such a change, I think we can only put the marriage alliance on hold for now." As he spoke, the Southern Forest Young Master gave the Southern Origin Prison King a look. The envoys from the Southern Forest left their seats one after another, drawing a clear line between them and the forces of the Northern Ridge. "You!" Tang Qing-er looked at the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest in disbelief. She was both shocked and angry. The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest only looked at her coldly. From beginning to end, he did not say a word to her. His marriage with Tang Qing-er was only because of the Northern Ridge King's power. But now, the Northern Ridge Tang Clan was about to be exterminated. If he were to join in, wouldn't he be seeking his own death?" Good, good, good!" The King of the North was so angry that he laughed instead. He looked at the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest and grinned. "Little bastard, your reaction is quite fast!" "A wise man submits to circumstances." The Nether King in the lead wasn't very old. His

expression was calm as he smiled and said, "Let me introduce myself. This King, Ming Feng, will become the new King of the Northern Ridge." "You think you can replace me with just a few Ancient Ming and the ten Prison Ridges?" The King of the Northern Ridge was not afraid at all. His eyes flashed fiercely as he slowly said, "If I fight to the death, even if I die, I won't let you have it easy!" "I've ruled the Northern Ridge for a hundred thousand years, and I have thousands of Prison Kings under my command. You can't easily shake me!" "I forgot to say." Ming Feng took out a piece of cloth from his storage bag and said, "I came this time with the edict of the Cold Spring Prison Overlord. Those who resist will become the enemy of the Cold Spring Prison Overlord, and their families will be exterminated without mercy!" As soon as these words came out, the elites under the King of the Northern Ridge were instantly intimidated. These Prison Kings had followed the King of the Northern Ridge for many years. If it was just facing the ten Prison Ridges, under the leadership of the King of the Northern Ridge, they would not be afraid or retreat. But facing the Cold Spring Prison Overlord, many Prison Kings did not have the thought to resist. The Cold Spring Prison Overlord ruled the entire Cold Spring Prison.

Although the Underworld was in the Age of Chaos, the Great Path was incomplete, and Cold Spring Prison Overlord was only the King of the Underworld, but still, no one could challenge his position. Wu Dao's original body did not speak from beginning to end. He only cared about tasting the wine brewed in Hell, as if everything around him had nothing to do with him. The current situation was gradually becoming clear. After Ming Feng took out the edict of the Cold Spring Prison Overlord, the King of the Northern Ridge's morale had declined, and no one dared to have the thought to resist. Even if the King of the Northern Ridge was unwilling, he was just a trapped beast that could not change anything. At this moment, the King of the Northern Ridge stood on the ground full of bones, and he seemed to have aged a lot in an instant. "Forget it, forget it." The King of the Northern Ridge was silent for a long time before he shook his head and said, "Since it is the edict of the Cold Spring Prison Overlord, I ... I am willing to accept it. From now on, I will withdraw from the Northern Ridge." "No, no, no." Ming Feng suddenly smiled and said, "You are mistaken about one thing. The edict of the Cold Spring Prison Overlord only gave others a choice." "As for the Northern Ridge Tang family, there is only one outcome, and that is to be exterminated!" Hearing that, Tang Qing'er and the other royal family members were in despair. The King of the Northern Ridge was also furious. He clenched his fists tightly and tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart. He gritted his teeth and said, "I'm willing to withdraw, and you still want to kill me?" "If the Northern Ridge Tang family fights to the death, you won't have it easy either!" "The Northern Ridge Tang family?" Ming Feng smiled and said, "From today onwards, there will be no Tang family in Northern Ridge." "Oh, right, you're waiting for him, right?" As he spoke, Ming Feng took out a bloody head from his bag of holding and threw it in front of the King of the Northern Ridge. That head belonged to Tang Hao, who had died with everlasting grievances! As a Hellking, Tang Hao was silently killed in the Northern Ridge Royal Palace! Seeing that Tang Hao was dead, the King of the Northern Ridge could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. He also knew that he had no way out!

"I'll make you pay with your life for my son!" The King of the Northern Ridge roared angrily. His figure rose from the sky, took out a huge pitch-black saber, and slashed at the top of Ming Feng's head! Splash! The King of the Northern Ridge did not hold back at all. He unleashed his powerful qi aura and activated his grotto-heaven. He wanted to kill Ming Feng on the spot! "Heh ..." Ming Feng's expression was mocking as he chuckled. "You overestimate yourself." Behind Ming Feng, another King of the Underworld appeared. While activating his grotto-heaven, he also activated his bloodline

phenomenon!The grotto-heaven of that King of the Underworld was dark and eerie. There was also a phenomenon in the grotto-heaven!A huge cold spring gushed out like a torrent, emitting a bone-chilling aura as it rushed toward the King of the Northern Ridge!It was the Underworld's bloodline phenomenon, the Frosty Spring of Hell!Crack! Crack!Crack! A layer of frost instantly appeared on the King of the Northern Ridge's grotto-heaven. Countless ice shards formed inside and outside the grotto-heaven.