

Sacred King 2651

Chapter 2651

Although it was only the phenomenon of the Cold Hell Spring, it still emitted a bone-chilling coldness that could even freeze the King of the North Ridge's grotto-heaven! This coldness continued to spread. A layer of frost appeared on the King of the North Ridge's eyebrows and hair. "Break!" The King of the North Ridge roared. His blood qi burst forth as he abandoned his grotto-heaven and broke through the layer of frost on his body, continuing to charge towards Ming Feng! "Hmph!" Ming Feng sneered with a mocking expression. Under his gaze, the King of the North Ridge was like a struggling and helpless beast that let out its final cry before death. "You overestimate yourself." Ming Feng suddenly attacked. With lightning speed, his palm slapped the side of the incoming black saber and dissolved the power of the King of the North Ridge's saber. At the same time, Ming Feng broke through the King of the North Ridge's defense with his palm and pressed towards the other party's chest! The King of the North Ridge did not have time to retract his saber and could only punch back to meet Ming Feng's palm. Bang! The fist and palm collided. A coldness entered the King of the North Ridge's body through his fist! A layer of frost appeared on the King of the Northern Ridge's arm. It spread rapidly up his arm towards his body. The King of the North Ridge shuddered and his mind shook! The two of them had only exchanged one blow and he was already severely injured. His bloodline and even his organs showed signs of freezing! "Pfft!" The King of the North Ridge spat out a mouthful of blood. This mouthful of blood splattered on the ground, emitting cold air. It had long turned into a pile of blood-colored ice shards. In the Hell World, the bloodline of the Ancient Ming Race was supreme among those of the same cultivation realm! The King of the North Ridge's grotto-heaven was frozen by the bloodline phenomenon of another Nether King and could not be used. He had lost his greatest reliance. Ming Feng did not even need to release his grotto-heaven to deal with him. Just his physical body and bloodline were enough to suppress him! Ming Feng did not give the King of the North Ridge any time to breathe. He took a step forward and pressed his palm against the King of the North Ridge's chest. Crack!

The King of the North Ridge's chest caved in deeply. The coldness entered his body and the King of the North Ridge trembled. He could not control his body and fell to the ground. His lips were purple from the cold and his body trembled non-stop. Seeing this, the marquises of the North Ridge all had complicated expressions. The dignified King of the Northern Ridge who had ruled the Northern Ridge for more than 100,000 years had never imagined that he would end up in such a sorry state today. "Father!" Tang Qing'er screamed. She wanted to rush forward, but Uncle Chen stopped her. "Alas." The King of the Northern Ridge sighed in his heart. He was depressed and disheartened. The gap between them was too great. With the Prison Master's edict, none of the Prison Kings under his command dared to stand together with him. He couldn't stop a King of the Ancient Underworld at all. Today, his fate was sealed. Since Cold Spring Hell Overlord had decided to kill him, he would not give him any chance. The King of the Northern Ridge turned his head to look at his heirs. Finally, his gaze fell on Tang Qing'er. A glimmer of hope flashed through his heart. "Shen Tusing, after today, Qing'er should have married into the Southern Forest. She is no longer a member of the Northern Mountain Tang Clan." The King of the Northern Ridge looked at the young master of the Southern Forest and said in a low voice, "If you still care about our old friendship, why don't you take Qing'er in? I ...""What did you say?" Before the Northern Ridge King could finish his words, the young master of the Southern Forest hurriedly interrupted him with a look of disgust. He waved his hand and said, "There is no old

relationship between Tang Qing-er and me. We are just acquaintances." "You ..." The King of the Northern Ridge was furious and glared at him. The young master of the Southern Forest looked at Ming Feng with fear, afraid that he would be implicated by the King of the Northern Ridge. He hurriedly scolded, "Shut up, old man! You are so evil. You want to drag my Southern Forest down with you before you die!" Tang Qing-er looked coldly at the young master of the Southern Forest as if she was looking at a stranger. "Hahahaha! Interesting." Ming Feng couldn't help but laugh. He clapped his hands and said, "King of the Northern Ridge, look. Even if I let your Tang Clan live, no one would dare to take you in."

The young master of the Southern Forest looked around and suddenly saw Wu Dao's main body sitting peacefully in his seat. He hurriedly said, "Lord Ming Feng, I want to see you!" "Oh?" Ming Feng raised his brow. The young master of the Southern Forest pointed to Wu Dao's main body who was not far away. "Lord, please take a look. That purple-robed cultivator with a silver mask is not someone from the Cold Spring Prison!" "That person once said that he came from the Heaven Realm of a middle world!" "Middle world?" Ming Feng frowned. "How is that possible?" However, after his spirit consciousness swept past Wu Dao's main body, he quickly discovered that Wu Dao's main body was indeed emitting the aura of a living person. Tang Qing-er glared at the young master of the Southern Forest and said in a deep voice, "Today is a calamity for the Tang Clan of the Northern Ridge and it has nothing to do with anyone else. Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi did not join the Northern Ridge. Shen Tuying, don't implicate the innocent!" Tang Qing-er knew that she would not be able to escape death today. However, she was the one who invited Wu Dao's main body back. If he was implicated, it would be an undeserved calamity. "Tsk, tsk!" The young master of the Southern Forest pursed his lips and said in a strange tone, "You're so nervous that you're starting to protect him? I've long known that a bitch like you is promiscuous and fickle!" "Lord Ming Feng, as you can see, I don't have any relationship with this bitch." The young master of the Southern Forest did not even hesitate to speak dirty words in order to distance himself from Tang Qing-er. The young master of the Southern Forest continued, "Tang Qing-er knew that this person came from the Heaven Realm and still took him in. It can be seen that the Tang Clan of the Northern Ridge has been disloyal for a long time!" This was the theory of wanting to convict someone of a crime. However, Ming Feng nodded in satisfaction. "In that case, it's not wrong to destroy the Tang Clan of the Northern Ridge." "You're so wise!" The young master of the Southern Forest flattered. "Also, this person killed a Dark General of the Ancient Ming Clan on the Corpse Mountain Ridge as soon as he came to the Cold Spring Prison!" "Hmm?"

Hearing this, the Corpse Mountain Ridge Lord's expression changed. He asked, "He killed the Northern Dark General?" "Yes!" The young master of the Southern Forest nodded quickly. "I saw it with my own eyes. After he killed the Northern Dark General, Tang Qing-er wanted to cover it up." "At that time, I argued with her. How could an outsider casually kill the creatures of the Cold Spring Prison, especially the noble Ancient Ming Clan? However, that bitch Tang Qing-er did not listen. She insisted on protecting this person!" The young master of the Southern Forest tried his best to act. He described both the truth and the lies to remove himself completely. Ming Feng suddenly laughed. His eyes fell on Wu Dao's real body. He said faintly, "An outsider who hides his head but shows his tail dares to kill the people of the Ancient Ming Clan? You're quite bold." Wu Dao's real body ignored Ming Feng. He drank the wine in his hand and then put down the cup. He said indifferently, "I killed them. What can you do about it?"

"Huh?" When the Martial Dao True Body said this, Ming Feng was stunned. He had lived for so long, but he had never seen such a reckless person. Even the King of the Northern Ridge had to submit to their fate. The extermination of the Northern Ridge Tribe was imminent, but this outsider dared to provoke him? Ming Feng was stunned for a moment, then he couldn't help but laugh. The great hall fell into a strange silence for a moment. Then, there was an even more chaotic uproar. All the Noble Plane cultivators looked at Wu Dao Body as if they were looking at a dead man. "This guy is too arrogant. He's pretending to be calm before his death. I guess he's already wet his pants." "He knows he's going to die, so he's just being stubborn." "That's right. As an outsider who killed a member of the Ancient Ming Tribe, how can he live?" "Sigh." Tang Qing'er looked at Wu Dao's True Body helplessly and sighed. She originally wanted to not drag Wu Dao's True Body into this. However, Wu Dao's True Body's words were simply tit for tat with Ming Feng. No matter what she said, the experts of the Ancient Ming Tribe would not let Wu Dao's True Body go. "Hahahaha!" The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest pointed at Wu Dao's True Body and laughed. "Lord Ming Feng, did you see how arrogant this guy is?" "How dare this guy talk back in front of the lords! It's fine if he doesn't kneel and beg for mercy, but he's still sitting there drinking. He doesn't put the lords in his eyes at all!" The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest became inexplicably excited when he saw that Wu Dao's True Body was courting death. There was one thing that he was right about. Wu Dao's True Body did not put Ming Feng and the others in his eyes. To be precise, Wu Dao's True Body could ignore all the experts in the Northern Ridge Hall! The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest said again, "That Huang something martial, didn't you say you prepared a birthday gift for the King of the Northern Ridge? Take it out and let us see!" "Haha, don't blame me for not reminding you. If you don't take it out now, you won't have the chance later!" "Oh?" Ming Feng was about to make a move, but when he heard this, he revealed an interested expression. He smiled mockingly and said, "What kind of congratulatory gift did you prepare? Let this king broaden his horizons."

This birthday banquet was about to become a funeral banquet for the annihilation of the Northern Ridge Tang Clan. No matter what gift Wu Dao's true body took out, in the eyes of the crowd, it was just a joke. He was asking for humiliation. "My congratulatory gift is only one sentence." Wu Dao's true body said indifferently, "I'll protect the Northern Ridge Tang Clan." "What?" Everyone in the hall couldn't believe their ears. They looked at Wu Dao's original body, who was still sitting at the table, in disbelief. "This person just said something nonsense. I didn't hear it clearly." "He seems to be saying that the Northridge Tang Clan ... is under his protection?" "He probably drank too much and is already drunk to the point of delirium." The North Ridge Great Hall was filled with discussions. Tang Qing'er looked at Wu Dao's true body in a daze, as if she was seeing him for the first time. This sentence sounded so absurd, but for some reason, Tang Qing'er suddenly felt a powerful will from Wu Dao's true body! It was as if every word Wu Dao's true body said weighed more than ten thousand pounds! The King of the North Ridge sat on the ground, paralyzed. At this time, he also turned his head and looked at the young man he had scolded before. A trace of confusion flashed through his eyes. Could it be that he had misjudged? Could it be that this outsider from the Heaven Realm could really save the Tang Clan? This thought flashed through his mind, but the King of the North Ridge quickly denied it. It was impossible. Although he couldn't see the cultivation realm of Wu Dao's true body, this young man was less than ten thousand years old. Even if his talent was outstanding, so what if he cultivated to the Hell King level? Could this young man be stronger than him? Even he couldn't defeat the experts of the Ancient Ming Clan. How big could this young man make a splash? He was probably too young, a newborn

calf, and hadn't suffered any setbacks in the Heaven Realm. That was why he was so arrogant and condescending. However, the King of the North Ridge was too lazy to reprimand Wu Dao's true body.

In his opinion, Wu Dao's true body had repeatedly provoked the Ancient Ming Clan. He was afraid that he would die in front of him! The King of the North Ridge suddenly laughed self-deprecatingly. For a moment, he actually imagined that this young man who wasn't even ten thousand years old could protect the Tang Clan. It was too absurd. "Lord Ming Feng, did you hear that?" The young master of the South Forest finally reacted and hurriedly said, "This person said that he would protect the Tang Clan. This is simply brazenly going against all of you!" Ming Feng casually waved his hand and said, "He's just an ant. Kill him." The Nether King who had just fought with the King of the North Ridge moved and instantly appeared in front of Wu Dao's true body. He flipped the sky and slammed his palm down on the top of Wu Dao's head! This palm almost sealed off all the escape routes of Wu Dao's true body! Not only did the Nether King want to kill Wu Dao's true body, but he also wanted to kill him instantly. This was the only way to show the majesty and means of the Ancient Ming Clan! Seeing the Nether King's giant palm coming down, Wu Dao's true body didn't get up. He just lowered his eyes and remained in his seat, motionless. "Haha!" The young master of the South Forest couldn't help but laugh. "He must be scared silly." The Southern Origin Hell Master calmly analyzed, "The Nether King's means may seem simple, but it's actually simple. His momentum is unparalleled. Coupled with the Ancient Ming's blood Qi, he has completely suppressed this person." "It's not that he doesn't want to move, but that he can't. He can only watch himself being slapped to death!" Tang Qing-er couldn't help but tilt her head to avoid his gaze. She couldn't bear to continue watching. Back at the Crying Soul Ridge, she had brought Wu Dao's true body back to the Northern Ridge out of curiosity and kindness. She didn't expect that she would end up harming him instead. In a flash, the Nether King's palm came down. It was only a few feet away from Wu Dao's true body's head. At this moment, Wu Dao's true body suddenly looked up. Two rays of terrifying light burst out from his eyes. He exhaled and said, "Scram!" Wu Dao's true body didn't use the secret technique of the Sound of All Spirits. Even so, with his powerful physical body and bloodline, he still burst out with an extremely violent impact!

The Nether King's body shook violently. He only felt a piercing pain in his ears and a buzzing sound in his head. His entire consciousness went blank for a moment. At the same time, Wu Dao's true body appeared, he gathered Qi into a sword in his mouth. A ray of white light pierced through the air and instantly disappeared between the Nether King's eyebrows! This was the most common method in the cultivation world. It was just exhaling Qi into a sword. This method was almost no threat to cultivators of the same level as long as the opponent was prepared. However, the Sword Qi that Wu Dao's true body exhaled was so powerful that it was invincible. It could even penetrate the Nether King's body! Coupled with the powerful impact of the sound domain, the Nether King was stunned for a moment and couldn't dodge at all. Before he could regain his consciousness, his Primordial Spirit was penetrated by the Sword Qi that Wu Dao's true body exhaled. He died on the spot!

Chapter 2653

Plop! The body of the Nether King fell heavily on the ground and rolled down the stairs. His eyes were wide open and his expression was blank. He died with his eyes wide open. The Nether King didn't even know how he was killed! The hubbub in the surroundings disappeared in an instant. Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at this scene in disbelief. The Northern Ridge Palace suddenly became so

silent that even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard!Tang Qing-er originally looked away as she couldn't bear to watch. However, when she heard Wu Dao's main body roar and someone fall down, the palace quieted down.Everything was over.Tang Qing-er sighed in her heart as she turned around. Her mouth gradually dropped open.Everything in front of her eyes was completely different from what she had imagined!Wu Dao's main body was still sitting in the distance. He didn't move at all and didn't even get up. He was safe and sound!The Nether King expert that had attacked just now was lying on his back at the bottom of the palace. His forehead was pierced and blood was flowing out. He had lost all signs of life!"This ..."Tang Qing-er was dumbfounded. She couldn't understand what had happened in front of her."Uncle Chen, what just happened?"Tang Qing-er couldn't help but ask.Uncle Chen stared at the back of Wu Dao's main body with a horrified expression as if he had seen a ghost.After hesitating for a while, he stammered, "He, he, that Nether King, seemed to have been ... blown to death by his breath." " ? ? "Tang Qing`er was dumbfounded.This Araki Takeshi had been killed by a Nether King expert?Even Uncle Chen felt that it was inconceivable.If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he definitely wouldn't have believed it.The Northern Ridge King looked at the Nether King expert that had fallen not far from him and swallowed his saliva. The way he looked at Wu Dao's main body gradually changed.Only now did he realize that the young man he had reprimanded a few days ago was a terrifying existence!Of course, the Northern Ridge King didn't think that Araki Takeshi had the ability to fight against Ming Feng and the others.After all, Araki Takeshi was only one person, while Ming Feng had more than a dozen Netherworld King Realm experts.

Ming Feng had also unified the Ten Great Prison Ridges. There were thousands of Prison Kings in the Ten Great Prison Ridges. How could a single person fight against such a huge force?Strictly speaking, this Nether King's death was somewhat unjust.As an Underworld Monarch Realm expert, he was mercilessly killed by Araki Takeshi before he could even release his Heavenly Abode, Hell Cold Spring, and other bloodline phenomena.Once Ming Feng and the others were on guard, they would not give this young man any chance!At this point, the King of the North suddenly said, "Araki Takeshi, take Qing 'er and the Tang family's bloodline and leave this place. Don't worry about me!"It was impossible to protect everyone in the Tang family.As long as the bloodline of the Tang Family could be preserved, it would already be a blessing."You want to leave after killing the Underworld Monarch of my Ancient Underworld Clan?"Ming Feng's face darkened as he said coldly, "Let me tell you, the space around the North Ridge Hall has been sealed by us!""Today, no one from the North Ridge Tang Family will leave this place alive!"As soon as he finished speaking, more than a dozen Underworld Monarchs stood in the air and surrounded Wu Dao's main body. They were waiting for Ming Feng's order to kill him!Wu Dao's main body slowly stood up.Ming Feng could not see the expression of Wu Dao's main body, but from the calm eyes of Wu Dao's main body, he suddenly realized that this person did not plan to leave at all!A trace of unease rose in Ming Feng's heart.However, he took a deep breath and quickly calmed down. He said coldly, "Everyone, do not hold back. Kill him!"Boom!As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Dao's main body stomped the ground and jumped into the air. He reached the peak of his speed and instantly appeared in front of a Underworld Monarch. He raised his hand and punched.There were no fancy movements or feints. It was just a straightforward punch.Although it seemed simple, it contained Wu Dao's will. Wu Dao's art was invincible!In the Heavenly World, Araki Takeshi's punches had traumatized the Celestial Kings of the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm and the Pure Land of Bliss.That kind of power could destroy the Heavens and Earth. It was simply unstoppable. Gods and Devils would flee from it!Divine weapons, magical treasures, and grotto-heavens would all be smashed into pieces by it! Now, the living beings in Hell could also feel the power of Wu Dao's main body's fist. They could also feel

Wu Dao's will. They could also feel the ferocious and invincible power! This Underworld Monarch was terrified. After being punched by Wu Dao's main body, he felt like he was suffocating. The Ancient Ming Bloodline in his body became sluggish and he could not activate it. Bang! Under countless gazes, this Underworld Monarch was punched into a bloody mist by Wu Dao's main body. Both his body and soul were destroyed! It was too tragic! The Underworld Monarch was dead. At least his body was intact. This Underworld Monarch was punched into a bloody mist by Wu Dao's main body. Not even his bones were left! Wu Dao's main body did not stop there. He moved again and arrived in front of another Underworld Monarch. Without saying a word, he punched him again. This Underworld Monarch suppressed the shock in his heart. After recovering from the previous scene, he quickly raised his arms and circulated his blood Qi to form a defensive posture. Bang! The Nether King expert disappeared without a trace. Only a bloody mist was left in his place. Another Underworld Monarch was punched into a bloody mist. Both his body and soul were destroyed! Swoosh! In a flash, Wu Dao's main body appeared in front of the third Underworld Monarch. This Underworld Monarch looked solemn. He had already taken out his Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasure in advance. It was a huge black shield. The surface of the shield was covered with thorns and shone with cold light. This Underworld Monarch reacted quickly. When he saw Wu Dao's main body arrive, he used the black shield to block in front of him. He curled up his body and hid behind the black shield. Wu Dao's main body did not evade. It was as if he did not see the Underworld Monarch's Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasure. He punched the black shield again! Boom! With a loud bang, the black shield was punched through by Wu Dao's main body. After Wu Dao's main body punched through the black shield, the remaining force of the punch was not exhausted. The Underworld Monarch who was hiding behind the shield was smashed into pieces. He died on the spot! In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's main body killed three Underworld Monarchs with three punches! Violent and direct! Clean and tidy!

Decisive and decisive! The various Noble Lords in the North Ridge Main Hall were shocked! One had to know that the Ancient Ming Clan was famous for their strong blood Qi and strong physical bodies. They were almost invincible in close combat among those of the same level. Unexpectedly, the three Underworld Monarchs were as weak as ants in front of the purple-robed man. They could not withstand a single blow! Even the Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasure was like a piece of paper. It was punched through by the purple-robed man! These three Underworld Monarchs were just ordinary Celestial Kings in a small Grotto-Heaven in the Heaven Realm. With Wu Dao's main body's perfect Real Wu Dao body, even if he did not use his blood Qi, he could still punch through their Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures, let alone their Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures! This scene had a strong impact on everyone present! Wu Dao's main body was like a God of Death. He punched one Underworld Monarch after another. He was invincible. The originally noble and powerful Underworld Monarchs' lives were worthless at this moment. He killed the Underworld Monarchs like they were dogs!

Chapter 2654

Ming Feng didn't plan to attack personally, but he was enraged that three Underworld Kings had died just as the battle started! "Kill!" Ming Feng jumped into the air and shouted, "Bloodline phenomenon!" Whoosh! Ming Feng's bloodline was activated to the limit. Behind him, a giant spring appeared, spewing out a bone-chilling cold water anomaly! The remaining Nether Kings didn't dare to be careless. They also unleashed their Hell Cold Spring Bloodline Anomaly and charged toward Wu Dao's original body. The reason why the Ancient Underworld Race's bloodline was so strong was because they were born from the Hell Cold Spring. Their bloodline contained the power of the Hell Cold Spring. Even

though the Bloodline Phenomenon had yet to materialize into a true Frosty Hell Spring, it was still a powerful phenomenon. Just now, the King of the North Ridge's grotto-heaven was frozen! Now, with Ming Feng as the leader, the eleven Underworld Kings released the Hell Cold Spring at the same time. The temperature in the hall plummeted. The cold wind howled and the spring water surged. Despair flashed through the King of the North Ridge's eyes. This kind of power was unstoppable. The eleven Hell Cold Springs appeared at the same time. If he was in the same position, his entire body would be frozen to death, let alone his grotto-heaven! "Hmph!" Wu Dao's main body sneered. He stood in the air and didn't dodge. Suddenly, two balls of purple flames burned in his deep eyes. Rumble! Wu Dao's main body also released his blood Qi. The sound of waves crashing against the shore came from his body. His blood Qi was so strong that if the surrounding people closed their eyes, they would feel as if the entire North Ridge Hall was submerged in a vast ocean! Wu Dao's blood Qi emitted a high temperature. The surrounding space was almost distorted by the heat. The Underworld Qi was burned to nothing! The eleven Hell Cold Springs surged and collided with the high temperature waves coming from Wu Dao's main body. One cold and one hot, the two extreme powers collided and created a strange sound. Ci ci ci! The eleven Hell Cold Springs couldn't reach them. They were blocked by Wu Dao's main body's blood Qi. White smoke billowed out! The crowd was shaken! This outsider's blood essence was so powerful that it could actually resist the bloodline of the Ancient Underworld. Furthermore, he had single-handedly resisted eleven Frosty Hell Springs!

In the memories of the cultivators, this was simply a heaven-defying act, something that was impossible. The only ones who could resist the bloodline of the Ancient Underworld were the Ancient Underworld. But now, the appearance of Wu Dao's true body had shattered the understanding of the living beings of Hell. Gudong gudong! Both sides were in a stalemate, but after two to three breaths, the eleven hellish springs actually began to bubble, showing signs of boiling! The Hell Frost Spring was known as the coldest water in the world. But now, it was being boiled by someone else's blood and Qi. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, who would have believed it? "Everyone, attack with all your might and kill this kid!" Ming Feng yelled as he continued to channel the Frigid Hell Spring. At the same time, he summoned the rare phenomenon of his grotto-heaven. The space behind him suddenly collapsed, revealing a dark cave with an eerie aura. At the same time, eleven Grotto-Heavens came crashing down! "If it's the real Hell Frost Spring, I might be interested." Wu Dao's true body shook his head and said, "It's just a phantom phenomenon. It's too weak." As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Dao's true body circulated his blood and Qi to the extreme. His entire body seemed to have disappeared, replaced by a huge furnace! Within this furnace, there were several different flames burning. Martial Spirit Fire, Dragon Phoenix Flame, Calamity Fire, Red Lotus Karmic Fire, and Hell Fire. Five different flames burned day and night, burning this furnace until it was completely red! The rare phenomenon of Wu Dao's true body, the Heaven and Earth Furnace! Ci! Ming Feng and the others' hellish springs couldn't even break through the blood and Qi of Wu Dao's true body, so they couldn't resist the Heaven and Earth Furnace. The eleven hellish springs evaporated in the blink of an eye, turning into nothingness! As Wu Dao's true body's bloodline grew, the Heaven and Earth Furnace's power also increased. Some of the Netherworld King experts who didn't have time to release their Grotto-Heavens were completely exposed to the Heaven and Earth Furnace after the hellish springs evaporated. These Netherworld Kings were also refined into ashes by the Heaven and Earth Furnace in a few breaths' time. Their bodies and souls were destroyed! Even if Ming Feng released his Grotto-Heavens, due to the limitations of his realm, he could only release a small Grotto-Heaven and couldn't resist the Heaven and Earth Furnace's attack. These small Grotto-Heavens were also burning with raging flames. The originally dark and gloomy

Grotto-Heavens were burning red inside and out. They were filled with cracks and could collapse at any moment!After Wu Dao's true body released his bloodline phenomenon, the Heaven and Earth Furnace, the eleven Netherworld King experts' attacks instantly collapsed and they suffered heavy casualties!Only Ming Feng relied on his near-perfect Grotto-Heaven to barely protect himself.As for the other Netherworld Kings, they were either dead or injured. He was the only one left, and he could die on the spot at any moment!One had to know that Wu Dao's true body had only released his bloodline phenomenon and hadn't launched a true counterattack.Si!The crowd was shocked and their faces were filled with shock!The King of the North Ridge's eyes were widened in disbelief.More than half of the eleven Netherworld Kings of the Ancient Underworld Race were killed by Araki Takeshi's bloodline phenomenon!Araki Takeshi's terror had even exceeded the King of the North Ridge's imagination!On the other side, the young master of the South Forest gulped with a pale face and shuddered.He hadn't expected that the outsider he and Tang Qing-er met on their way back would be so powerful!In his eyes, these supreme and unstoppable Netherworld King experts couldn't even defend against Araki Takeshi's bloodline phenomenon!"You guys are still watching over there!"Ming Feng forced himself to hold on as he turned to the ten Prison Ridge Lords and roared, "Everyone, attack!""If this person doesn't die today, all of you will have to die with him when the Hell Master blames us!"The ten Prison Ridge Lords' hearts skipped a beat when they heard that.It wasn't that they wanted to stand by and do nothing, but they were shocked by the terrifying means of Wu Dao's true body. They were wary and didn't attack immediately.But now that Ming Feng had said that, they had no way out."Attack!"The Corpse Mountain Ridge Lord said coldly, "There are thousands of Hell Kings in the main hall. That's thousands of grotto-heavens. I don't believe that we can't kill this person if we work together!""That's right!"The Jade Flame Ridge Lord also said in a deep voice, "Each of us will take out a Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasure. Even if we smash it, we can smash this red furnace into pieces!"

The ten Prison Ridge Lords looked at each other and made a decision at the same time. They stood on Ming Feng's side and suppressed Wu Dao's true body.Behind Ming Feng was the Cold Spring Hell Master who controlled the entire Cold Spring Hell!As an outsider, Araki Takeshi was alone.Even a three-year-old child would be able to make the correct choice if they had to choose a side without even thinking about it.

Chapter 2655

Under the command of the ten Prison Ridge Lords, thousands of Prison Kings leaped into the air and unleashed their respective grotto-heavens.The huge and majestic North Ridge Hall could not withstand the impact and collapsed in an instant!Thousands of grotto-heavens of various sizes were unleashed. What kind of scene was that?It was as if the world was going to be destroyed!The entire North Ridge City shook and trembled. The mountains collapsed and the earth cracked!The Prison Generals and Prison Guards in the city did not know what was happening.Everyone only saw the Prison Kings rising in the air and the thousands of dark and gloomy grotto-heavens. They were so scared that their faces turned pale and they all retreated, afraid that they would be sucked into it.Tang Qing-er looked up at the figure that was surrounded by thousands of Prison Kings with a nervous expression.Thousands of Prison Kings and thousands of grotto-heavens of various sizes. How was he going to stop them?Perhaps only Cold Spring Hell Overlord would be able to deal with such a large force.Although she knew that it was impossible, Tang Qing-er still hoped for a miracle to happen in her heart.Wu Dao's main body stood in the air and felt the thousands of grotto-heavens of various sizes around him. His eyes became deeper and the flames burning in them burned brighter and brighter!In order to perfect Wu Dao, his main body

searched and browsed cultivation techniques and secret techniques everywhere. Now that he had come to the Infernal Court and could not leave for the time being, he might as well study the legacies of the Infernal Court! And if he wanted to come into contact with the profound Dao techniques of the Infernal Court, there was nothing faster and more direct than refining a Prison King's grotto-heaven! "Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven!" Wu Dao's main body's figure became faintly discernible. Around his body, a huge and strange dark grotto-heaven appeared. Wu Dao's main body called this dark grotto-heaven the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven. It meant that Wu Dao was the beginning and origin of Wu Dao. The Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven was not the true Wu Dao grotto-heaven. The derivation of the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven could not be replicated. It was an anomaly of heaven and earth. The Dao Body was the Dao Fruit. It had broken the true Wu Dao Body and finally evolved. Wu Dao's next level of cultivation technique had not been confirmed. This cultivation technique corresponded to Wu Dao's grotto-heaven.

Due to the uniqueness of the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, it was outside of the Three Realms. Even if it absorbed and plundered the world's Yuan Qi, it would still be very difficult for it to grow. The best way for the Primary Martial Wonderland to grow was to devour the other wonderlands and refine the succession of the Ten Thousand Daos! In the eyes of Wu Dao's actual body, the thousands of grotto-heavens of various sizes were not grotto-heavens at all. They were Taotie feasts that could fill the Primary Martial Grotto-Heaven with food! Actually, when Wu Dao's real body had released the Origin Martial Wonderland, he had felt the same sense of danger during the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds. However, Wu Dao's main body was heavily besieged, and he already had no time to care about anything else. When Ming Feng and the other experts saw Wu Dao releasing his Heavenly Abode, their faces turned solemn. If Wu Dao's original body had released a Grand Perfection Grotto-Heaven, these thousands of Hell Kings might not be able to gain any advantage even if they joined forces! However, when they saw that Wu Dao's original body had only released a Minor Grotto-Heaven, they relaxed and heaved a sigh of relief. "I was wondering what kind of person it was. So it's just an ordinary Hell King who had formed a Minor Grotto-Heaven." "We overreacted a little. A Minor Grotto-Heaven can be suppressed by any of the Ten Great Prison Ridge Lords!" "In my opinion, we shouldn't be careless. This person's physical body and bloodline are very strong. He even killed a few Hell Kings just now." "Hearing the discussions around him, Ming Feng said coldly, "Kill him first. Don't let anything happen!" "Kill!" The Ten Great Prison Ridge Lords looked at each other and raised their arms. Under the lead of Ming Feng and the Ten Great Prison Ridge Lords, thousands of grotto-heavens emitted a terrifying aura and suppressed Wu Dao's original body! "Devour!" Wu Dao's original body had completely disappeared, leaving only a dark and deep Minor Grotto-Heaven in the air. The Primary Martial Wonderland began to rotate continuously, forming a huge vortex that tore and devoured the surrounding grotto-heavens. "Hmm?" Ming Feng and the Ten Great Prison Ridge Lords' grotto-heavens were the first to come into contact with the Primary Martial Wonderland. They had originally planned to join forces and suppress the Primary Martial Wonderland into nothingness in one go. But unexpectedly, the moment their grotto-heavens came into contact with the Primary Martial Wonderland, they began to shake and the power of the grotto-heavens was quickly drained.

Even the form of the grotto-heavens couldn't support it and was gradually separating! "What!" "This person is devouring their grotto-heavens!" Ming Feng and the Ten Great Prison Ridge Lords were shocked. In the Hell World, the only way to devour and refine the power of grotto-heavens was to find fragments of grotto-heavens and slowly digest them after a long period of cultivation. No one would be

like Wu Dao's original body, devouring like a whale and a cow!"Devour, devour!"Ming Feng and the Ten Great Prison Ridge Lords didn't retreat at all. Instead, they revealed a ferocious look."Such a good appetite, I'll let you eat your fill!"It was extremely laughable for a Minor Grotto-Heaven to devour their grotto-heavens.It was like a giant python with its mouth wide open swallowing a divine dragon. Wasn't this courting death?Apart from their grotto-heavens, there were thousands of grotto-heavens of various sizes behind them.With so many grotto-heavens and so many Dao inheritances, the conflict was intense. Not to mention the Minor Grotto-Heavens, even the Great Perfection Grotto-Heavens wouldn't be able to withstand it!Most likely, only a world condensed by an Immortal Emperor would be able to contain such a thing.In fact, it was just as Ming Feng and the others had expected.The Primary Martial Wonderland had forcefully devoured the grotto-heavens of nineteen peerless Immortal Kings during the Continent of the Nine Clouds Convention and hadn't felt any strain.But now, thousands of grotto-heavens of various sizes had arrived, and the Primary Martial Wonderland was gradually unable to withstand it.The Primary Martial Wonderland couldn't refine the Dao inheritances of these grotto-heavens in an instant.It could only temporarily accommodate the Dao inheritances of these grotto-heavens, and it also needed a long time to deduce, absorb, and refine them.And now, thousands of grotto-heavens of various sizes had arrived, giving the Primary Martial Wonderland no time to absorb and refine them!The vortex of the Primary Martial Wonderland was getting bigger and bigger.But the speed of the vortex was getting slower and slower!If this continued, the Primary Martial Wonderland would probably explode!With Wu Dao's current strength, it wouldn't be difficult for him to charge out under the siege of thousands of Hell Kings. No one could stop him.

But this way, it would be difficult for him to protect the Northern Ridge Tang Family.At this moment, Wu Dao's original body felt a strange fluctuation coming from the Primary Martial Wonderland.Back when he was in the Avici Hell, following the guidance of the soul lamp, he had seen an ancient mirror called the Netherworld Treasure Mirror.This ancient mirror looked extraordinary, but Wu Dao's original body couldn't see anything special about it.The strange thing was that the Netherworld Treasure Mirror couldn't be placed in the storage bag.So, Wu Dao's original body temporarily put it in the clothes on his chest.And now, he had transformed into a grotto-heaven, so the Netherworld Treasure Mirror naturally entered his Primary Martial Wonderland and floated up and down inside.This strange fluctuation came from the Netherworld Treasure Mirror!

Chapter 2656

As if sensing the aura of the thousands of grotto-heavens outside, the Netherworld Treasure Mirror's mirror surface seemed to have some kind of mysterious energy flowing, gradually forming a dark vortex.Immediately after, the Netherworld Treasure Mirror released a strong devouring power!The grotto-heaven energy that the Yuanwu grotto-heaven couldn't digest was all devoured by the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, reducing the pressure on Wu Dao's main body.This change happened in the Yuanwu grotto-heaven.Ming Feng and the rest of the Hell Kings and Hell Kings' divine senses couldn't enter the dark and deep Yuanwu grotto-heaven, so they naturally didn't know what was happening inside.Wu Dao's main body's Yuanwu grotto-heaven had already slowed down and stopped spinning.But now, the Yuanwu grotto-heaven started spinning again, and the devouring power that erupted was even more ferocious and powerful than before!The range of the Yuanwu grotto-heaven suddenly increased!Ming Feng and the ten Prison Ridge Lords' expressions changed greatly, and they reacted quickly, quickly retreating.But the Hell Kings behind them couldn't dodge in time, and were

directly devoured by the Yuanwu grotto-heaven. They didn't even have the time to scream before they disappeared! Because of the eruption of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, the Yuanwu grotto-heaven didn't just devour the surrounding grotto-heavens, it even devoured over a hundred Hell Kings! This scene caused a wave of panic in the eyes of the Hell Kings. Not only did the dark grotto-heaven that was surrounded by them not collapse, it even devoured over a hundred Hell Kings along with their grotto-heavens! Who wouldn't be afraid of such a strange and terrifying scene? Wu Dao's main body was also observing the situation. His Yuanwu grotto-heaven hadn't reached such a level yet. It wasn't the Yuanwu grotto-heaven that erupted with such power, but the Netherworld Treasure Mirror in the depths of the grotto-heaven! The Yuanwu grotto-heaven could clearly feel that the Netherworld Treasure Mirror had a strong desire to devour the grotto-heavens of the Hell Kings outside, and even their flesh and blood. The Netherworld Treasure Mirror was like a starving beast, devouring the grotto-heaven energy in large mouthfuls. This feeling was a bit like the Hell Suppressing Cauldron in the past. In order to repair itself, it devoured and refined many divine weapons. Hundreds of Hell Kings fell into the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, but they did not die. They still released their respective grotto-heavens and tried their best to hold on! Their Primordial Spirits, flesh, and blood still existed. Not only did the Grotto-Heavens contain their own Daos, but they also contained their powerful wills.

Although the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven had devoured them, it was impossible for it to refine over a hundred Hell Kings in a short period of time. "As long as we hold on and work together with the Hell Kings outside, we will definitely be able to destroy his Grotto-Heaven!" "Exactly!" Hundreds of Hell Kings were communicating with each other in the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, trying their best to persevere. At this moment, an ancient mirror gradually appeared in the depths of the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. There was a faint blood-red glow on the gloomy surface of the mirror. This ancient mirror gradually appeared in the depths of the Elemental Martial Grotto-Heaven. It was like a single eye that was suffused with a bloody light. It was eerie, eerie, and extremely terrifying! Being stared at by this single eye, the hundreds of Hell Kings didn't dare to move at all. They all felt a chill run down their spines. An indescribable feeling of fear welled up in his heart. This feeling of fear seemed to come from the depths of his soul and bloodline. It was innate. It was as if they were born to be afraid of this single eye! Originally, under their perseverance, they continuously activated their Primordial Spirits, and their respective Grotto-Heavens could still hold on. However, being stared at by this single eye, the hundreds of Grotto-Heavens began to tremble and show signs of collapsing! Suddenly! This ancient mirror turned into a gloomy light and drew a circle around them. Boom! Boom! Hundreds of Grotto-Heavens collapsed! The bodies of these Hell Kings were also cut in half by this gloomy light. Blood dripped, forming a bloody mist that dyed a large area of the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven red. And the Netherworld Treasure Mirror seemed to be extremely excited at this scene. It directly charged into the bloody mist! The Netherworld Treasure Mirror was like an ancient giant beast, swallowing the surrounding Grotto-Heavens. It even swallowed the flesh and blood of the hundreds of Hell Kings! In just a few breaths of time, there was not a single trace of blood left in the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Hundreds of Hell Kings were swallowed by the Netherworld Treasure Mirror just like that. Not even their corpses were left, leaving behind hundreds of storage bags that floated in the Grotto-Heaven. Wu Dao's main body was secretly shocked. This Netherworld Treasure Mirror was too evil and too cruel.

It had been dormant in the Avici Hell for countless years. It was awakened by swallowing the Grotto-

Heavens of the various Hell Kings. Now, it was in the process of recovering. And to recover, it not only needed to absorb the power of the Grotto-Heavens, but also the flesh and blood of the Hell Kings! Wu Dao's main body could clearly feel that a powerful and terrifying power was gradually awakening within the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. Of course, even if it had just absorbed a lot of Grotto-Heavens and devoured the flesh and blood of hundreds of Hell Kings, it was still far from enough! On the battlefield, Ming Feng and the others naturally did not know what had happened in the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven in just a few breaths of time. But they could all feel that the dark Grotto-Heaven in the center of the battlefield was becoming more and more terrifying. It was as if a terrifying existence was awakening in the depths of the Grotto-Heaven! The devouring range of the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven was also constantly expanding, and the devouring power was also becoming stronger and stronger! This was a process of weakening and strengthening. Thousands of Hell Kings took out their Grotto-Heavens in an attempt to suppress Wu Dao's main body. And now, not only did Wu Dao's main body not die, but the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven was also getting stronger and stronger with the help of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror! In the beginning, both sides were still in a stalemate. But as time passed, the power of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror became stronger and stronger, and the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven was also gradually growing. On the other hand, the Grotto-Heavens of the thousands of Hell Kings were rapidly depleting. Some of the ordinary Hell Kings of the smaller Grotto-Heavens could no longer hold on. The Grotto-Heavens were shattered, and even the Grotto-Heavens fragments were devoured by the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Hundreds of thousands of years of cultivation were all destroyed in one day! Losing the Grotto-Heavens meant that the Hell Kings had lost their greatest reliance. They were only left with their flesh and Primordial Spirit. This was no longer devouring, but crazily plundering! Under the gazes of countless Infernal Realm beings, one figure after another fell from the sky. Many of the Infernal Realm beings were shocked and aghast. These falling figures were all Hell Kings who dominated a region. They were almost at the peak of the Hell World's combat strength! But now, they seemed to have suffered heavy injuries. The Grotto-Heavens behind them were shattered, and their vitality was greatly damaged. Their auras were weak, and they fell into the ruins below.

Ming Feng's face was pale, and a hint of fear finally appeared in his eyes. What kind of monster was this cultivator from the Heaven World? Thousands of Hell Kings joined forces and thousands of Grotto-Heavens of various sizes were unable to suppress him. Instead, they were devoured, and the losses were heavy! When the King of the North Ridge saw this, his body trembled uncontrollably. Even he himself did not know whether it was excitement or fear. He only knew one thing. After today, the entire North Ridge would be greatly damaged, and they would not be able to recover!

Chapter 2657

Wu Dao's main body continued to devour the surrounding grotto-heavens as he observed the situation. Although there were still thousands of Hell Kings outside, they were no longer a threat. The grotto-heavens of these Hell Kings could no longer hold on. Even an Underworld King like Ming Feng, who relied on the Ancient Ming Clan's bloodline and Primordial Spirit, his grotto-heavens were in danger. At this moment, Wu Dao's main body's attention was not on the surrounding Hell Kings, but on the Underworld Treasure Mirror in the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven! The origin of this ancient mirror was unknown, and it was obviously an ominous item. He was still a little worried. Wu Dao's main body observed for a while, and a feeling arose in his heart. The enormous grotto-heaven energy only

awakened the Underworld Treasure Mirror. What this ancient mirror really needed was a large amount of blood essence energy! Wu Dao's main body pondered for a while, and decided to close the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, temporarily isolating the Underworld Treasure Mirror. The Underworld Treasure Mirror obviously contained an extremely evil and terrifying energy. Once it awakened, Wu Dao's main body was worried that he would not be able to suppress it and would suffer a backlash! Moreover, after he released the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, the lingering sense of danger still lingered in his heart. He still had some worries in his heart. The surrounding Hell Kings were no longer a threat to him. In this battle, the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven had devoured enough grotto-heaven energy. If it could digest all of it, it would be enough to raise the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven to another level! Thinking of this, Wu Dao's main body reappeared, and the dark grotto-heaven disappeared from the battlefield. With the disappearance of the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, the remaining Hell Kings on the battlefield were relieved, as if they had just walked out of the gates of hell. Many Hell Kings had a mental breakdown, and with the destruction of their grotto-heavens, their vitality was greatly damaged. They could no longer hold on and retreated. "He can't hold on any longer!" Seeing Wu Dao's main body keeping the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, Ming Feng finally saw a glimmer of hope. His spirit was roused as he shouted, "Everyone, follow me and kill this person together!" Ming Feng and the other Ancient Ming experts had no way out. They could only join forces with the remaining Hell Kings and kill Wu Dao's main body to survive. "Hmph!" Wu Dao's body flickered, appearing in front of Ming Feng and the others in the blink of an eye. He raised his fist and punched.

Boom! This punch was like a volcano erupting. Its momentum was terrifying and unstoppable. It enveloped Ming Feng and the other experts of the Ancient Underworld! After the exchange of blows just now, Wu Dao's main body had not consumed the slightest bit of energy. On the contrary, his body had been greatly replenished and his strength had increased. On the other hand, Ming Feng and the others had become extremely weak. Even the grotto-heavens behind them were on the verge of collapsing. In the face of Wu Dao's true body, this fist that contained Wu Dao's laws and Wu Dao's will simply could not be blocked! Wu Dao's main body killed decisively, not giving Ming Feng and the others any time to breathe! The grotto-heavens behind Ming Feng and the others collapsed instantly! Without the protection of the grotto-heaven, Ming Feng and the others were basically exposed to Wu Dao's fist. Puff! Puff! Puff! The experts of the Ancient Underworld, including Ming Feng, were smashed into clouds of blood mist by Wu Dao's main body. Their bodies and souls were destroyed and not even their bones were left behind! At this point in the battle, more than a dozen Ancient Underworld experts had died. Seeing this scene, the remaining Prison Kings, although there were still thousands of them, were so scared that they lost all their will to fight. The thousands of Prison Kings completely collapsed. Including the ten Prison Ridge Lords, they did not dare to stay and fled in all directions. However, the surrounding void had already been sealed by Ming Feng and the others. The Prison Kings were unable to open it in a short period of time. Behind them, Wu Dao's main body had already chased after them! Capture the ringleader to capture the bandits. Wu Dao's main body chased after them and the first thing he did was to kill the ten Prison Ridge Lords! There was no room for negotiation between the two sides. Moreover, this was Hell. There was no reason at all. Everything was paved with blood and slaughter! Bang! Bang! Bang! The few Prison Ridge Lords were caught up by Wu Dao's main body and killed one by one. Wu Dao's main body swept through the thousands of Prison Kings. No one could take him head-on. It was a complete suppression! In the blink of an eye, the ten Prison Ridge Lords were all dead!

This kind of deterrence, this kind of terrifying means, this kind of absolute dominance over the battlefield caused a huge psychological impact on the remaining Prison Kings. These Prison Kings only felt respect and fear when facing the Cold Spring Prison Lord. However, at this moment, they only felt intense fear when facing Wu Dao's main body! The living beings of Hell in North Ridge City were also shocked by the scene before them. Those noble and powerful Ancient Underworld Kings were all dead. The ten Prison Ridge Lords were also dead on the spot! These powerful existences that they could only look up to were as weak as ants in the hands of the purple-robed cultivator! This was not a big battle. This was a complete massacre! The King of North Ridge, Tang Qing-er, and many other members of the Tang family were already dumbfounded. Tang Qing-er never dreamed that the person she accidentally met would be so powerful that he could trample the entire North Ridge under his feet! She also did not expect that the Tang family would rely on an outsider from the Heaven Realm to protect the inheritance and continuation of their bloodline. The King of North Ridge had a complicated expression. He recalled that a few days ago, in his bedroom, he had reprimanded and shown his strength to this young man. He could not help but feel a lingering fear. At that time, if this young man really wanted to argue with him, he was afraid that he would not be able to wait until today's birthday! The South Forest Young Master's face was ashen. He was already trembling in fear. It was only now that he realized what kind of ruthless person he had just offended and provoked! This person could crush him to death as easily as crushing an ant. "South Origin, I, I, take me and leave quickly! Leave this place!" The South Forest Young Master said in a trembling voice. The fear in his heart was obvious. The South Origin Prison King said bitterly in a low voice, "The surrounding void is sealed. We can't open it in a short time. How can we leave?" "Even if we can't travel through space, we have to leave here. Even if we have to run with two legs, we have to leave!" The South Forest Young Master said in a trembling voice, "If we don't leave now, we won't be able to leave later." The South Origin Prison King knew that the South Forest Young Master was right.

With such a big change in the North Ridge, he should indeed rush back to the South Forest as soon as possible to this matter. The surrounding void was sealed, but they could not use space to teleport. It did not affect their normal leaving. "Let's go!" Seeing the chaotic situation, the South Origin Prison King planned to take advantage of the chaos and quietly leave this place. Of course, the two did not dare to walk too fast for fear that they would attract the attention of Wu Dao's original body. Before they could walk far, the battle in the air was coming to an end. After Ming Feng and the others, as well as the ten Prison Ridge Lords, the remaining Prison Kings were utterly defeated. They could not resist the killing of Wu Dao's original body at all! Not long after, some Prison Kings could not hold on and knelt down to show their allegiance. In the Hell World, the only thing that most living beings believed in was power. Now, Wu Dao's original body had shown absolute power that surpassed Ming Feng and the ten Prison Ridge Lords. The remaining Prison Kings were completely intimidated and did not dare to resist!

Chapter 2658

The dust of this battle had settled. Thousands of Hell Kings fought and thousands of grotto-heavens collided, turning the North Ridge Palace into ruins. The North Ridge City was greatly shaken. The city walls cracked as if it had experienced a catastrophe! At this moment, there was only one figure standing in the air above the ruins of the North Ridge Palace. He wore a purple robe and a silver mask on his face. He didn't show any emotions and looked unusually cold. It was this purple-robed man who killed more

than a dozen Hell Kings and the ten Prison Ridge Lords!After today, the forces in the North Ridge would be reshuffled!None of the surviving Hell Kings dared to stand in mid-air. They stood side by side with Wu Dao Zun. All of them landed on the ground and bowed their heads."The North Ridge has changed."An Infernal Realm being sighed emotionally.Everyone realized that after today's battle, the new King of the North Ridge had been born!Since ancient times, the position of King of the North Ridge had been occupied by countless experts.However, none of them had managed to trample thousands of Hell Kings under their feet with their own strength, crushing the Northern Ridge with their absolute strength and ascending to the position of Supremacy!Even the Hell Kings bowed. Many of the Hell creatures outside the North Ridge City didn't dare to resist and chose to submit.Of course, many of the Hell Kings knew that today's matter wouldn't end.This purple-robed man killed more than a dozen Hell Kings. Moreover, they were envoys from the Ancient Underworld Race who carried the edict of Cold Spring Hell Master. This was equivalent to declaring war with Cold Spring Hell Master!Cold Spring Hell Master would definitely not let this person hold the position of King of the North Ridge.As long as the news of the North Ridge Battle spread to the Middle Capital, Cold Spring Hell Master would definitely not ignore it. He might even lead the army of Hell to attack!As for the current situation, everyone could only choose to submit to save their lives.Many of the Hell creatures knelt down. The Southern Forest Young Lord and Southern Origin Hell Master, who had mixed into the crowd and wanted to escape the North Ridge City, could only kneel down.They didn't expect the battle to end so quickly. Thousands of Hell Kings were intimidated by Wu Dao and didn't dare to resist.The Southern Cyanwood Forest's young master cursed in his heart. He lowered his head, not daring to look at Wu Dao's real body. He was afraid that his gaze would attract the attention of Wu Dao's real body.

At this moment, the two of them couldn't get up and run away. That would be even more conspicuous!Right now, he could only blend into the crowd and hide for the time being. The Southern Cyanwood Forest's young master could only hope that Wu Dao had already forgotten about him."Southern Forest Young Master."At this moment, the voice of Wu Dao's main body suddenly sounded in the air.Immediately after, the Southern Cyanwood Forest's young master suddenly felt a terrifying aura that instantly locked onto him!The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest swallowed his saliva, knowing that he had been exposed. He could only take a deep breath and look up.The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest raised his head and met the gaze of Wu Dao. He was so scared that his whole body trembled and his heart almost jumped out of his throat.The eyes of Wu Dao's original body were calm, and there was no murderous intent in those deep eyes. He just looked down at him indifferently.That gaze was as if he was looking at an ant that he could casually crush to death."Lord, Lord Araki Takeshi, I-I was blind and offended you. I hope that you will be magnanimous and give me a chance."The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest also realized that he was in danger and could die on the spot at any moment.After all, he was the one who stood out first in the North Ridge Grand Hall and pointed the spearhead at Wu Dao's original body, triggering this huge battle!The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest could no longer care about his face. He knelt on the ground and put his palms together, begging humbly, "Don't worry, sir. After I return this time, I will definitely prepare a generous gift to apologize to you.""I can even persuade my father to submit to you and listen to your commands!" Weichang said."The entire Southern Cyanwood can be merged into the North Ridge. If my father sees your methods, he can even fully support you and fight for the position of Hell Master!"Hearing this, many of the living beings of Hell cursed in their hearts.This young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest really dared to say anything in order to survive.He was

merely the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest. What right did he have to decide the ownership of the entire Southern Cyanwood Forest? Although those promises seemed grand, they were just castles in the air. In reality, the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest was very clear about his intentions.

As long as he could return to the Southern Cyanwood Forest alive, he did not care what price he had to pay! That was because as long as he returned to the Southern Cyanwood Forest, news of the battle in North Ridge would have spread to the Middle Capital. At that time, he would not have to deal with Wu Dao's original body at all. Hell Master Cold Spring would get rid of Wu Dao's original body! "Fellow Daoist Araki Takeshi, don't listen to his nonsense." Right then, Tang Qing 'er suddenly spoke up. "He's just bragging right now because he wants to live." Tang Qing 'er had known the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest for so many years and after today's incident, she had already seen through his nature completely. "Qing 'er!" The King of the North Ridge was shocked and hurriedly reminded her, "Watch how you address him. Who are you to call him a fellow Daoist?" The battle with Wu Dao's original body had completely intimidated this expert who had ruled North Ridge for more than 100,000 years! "Qing 'er, listen to my explanation. I was just confused earlier on ..." The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest said to Tang Qing 'er hurriedly. Before he could finish, Wu Dao's original body waved his hand in midair. "You're too noisy." Poof! The two of them were extremely far apart and were thousands of kilometers apart. Wu Dao's original body waved his hand casually as though he was chasing away a mosquito. Instantly, the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest exploded into a blood mist and was destroyed in both body and spirit! The young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest was dead! Previously, at the birthday banquet of the King of the North Ridge, the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest had already provoked Ming Feng and the others before they appeared. Wu Dao's original body ignored that person because he was about to become Dao companions with Tang Qing 'er and it was the birthday banquet of the King of the North Ridge. Right now, the birthday banquet had turned into a river of blood with corpses strewn everywhere. Wu Dao's original body didn't mind killing another person at all! As for the King of the Southern Cyanwood Forest behind the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest, Wu Dao's original body didn't care at all! When the Southern Origin Hell King saw the young master of the Southern Cyanwood Forest die in front of him, his face turned pale and he looked fearful. He didn't dare to utter a word and didn't even dare to show any dissatisfaction!

"Lord Araki Takeshi, thank you for saving my life." At this moment, the King of the North Ridge sent a message to Wu Dao's original body with his Divine Sense to express his gratitude. After a short pause, the King of the North Ridge continued, "But today's battle will soon spread to the Central Capital. Cold Spring Hell Master will definitely be furious!" "At that time, you will have to face the entire army of Cold Spring Hell. You won't be able to resist that kind of power alone." "As far as I know, Cold Spring Hell Master's cultivation has already reached the peak of the Nether King realm and the Complete Grotto-Heaven Realm." "Coupled with his physical body and bloodline of the Ancient Nether Clan, he can easily flatten the North Ridge with his hundreds of millions of Hell Soldiers!"

Chapter 2659

The King of the Northern Ridge said, "I suggest that you give up on the Northern Ridge and hide as soon as possible to avoid the pursuit of Cold Spring Hell Overlord." Wu Dao's true body stood in the air,

silent. The King of the Northern Ridge seemed to have thought of something, and hurriedly explained, "Don't misunderstand, my lord. I, Tang Kong, have suffered heavy injuries at my age, and can no longer return to my peak." "I advise you to give up on the Northern Ridge, not because I covet the power of the King of the Northern Ridge." Tang Kong looked at the ruins under his feet, looking at the frightened faces of his clansmen, and sighed in his heart. "To be honest, my lord, after today, the Tang Clan can no longer stay in the Northern Ridge." In the battle of the Northern Ridge, Wu Dao's true body had slaughtered everyone. And Wu Dao's true body was brought back by Tang Qing'er. Now that Wu Dao's true body was being pursued by Cold Spring Hell Overlord, the Northern Ridge Tang Clan definitely had something to do with it! From now on, the Tang Clan could only leave the Northern Ridge and flee everywhere. The Tang Clan had tens of thousands of clansmen, and no one knew how many would survive in the end. "As an Immortal King, do you know how to leave the Infernal Court and return to the Middle World?" Wu Dao's true body did not care about Cold Spring Hell Overlord at all. Instead, he was concerned about something else. "Leave the Infernal Court, this ..." Tang Kong was stunned by the question, and looked confused. After pondering for a while, he shook his head and said, "I don't know, but there shouldn't be any way." "It is said that only the Lord of Hell back then could open the barrier between the Infernal Court and the Middle World. But now, the Lord of Hell is long dead, and the Nine Hells are separated, and a new Lord of Hell has never been elected." After a pause, Tang Kong continued, "Even if a new Lord of Hell is born, it won't help." "Due to the special situation of the Infernal Court, the new Lord of Hell cannot step into the Immortal Emperor realm, and is far from the height of the Lord of Hell back then. Therefore, he cannot leave the Infernal Court and go to the Middle World." Wu Dao's true body's heart moved, and suddenly asked, "What was the cultivation level of the Lord of Hell back then?" "Great Emperor!" Tang Kong said. Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly.

According to Sky Wolf, only one Emperor could be born in an era. Skywolf had once followed Emperor Bo Xun, so there shouldn't be any mistake in this aspect. But if the Lord of Hell was a Great Emperor, then didn't that mean that there were two Great Emperors during the Aeon of Eternity? Or rather, the Emperor of Infinity had created the Infinity Epoch in the Dimensional Realm, while the Lord of Hell had created the Infernal Epoch in the Infernal Realm. The fortunes of the two Emperors were different and did not affect each other? Wu Dao's main body didn't continue asking about the Great Emperor. In the Infernal Court, Tang Kong and the others could not even come into contact with the Emperor Realm, let alone the power and secrets of the Great Emperor Realm. "Other than becoming a Great Emperor, is there no other way to leave the Infernal Court?" Wu Dao's true body asked. According to Tang Kong, wouldn't he be trapped in the Infernal Court forever? In fact, Tang Kong's "Just Now" sentence was also tactfully expressing this meaning. But when he saw that Wu Dao's true body still hadn't given up, he comforted him and said, "Perhaps there will be some clues in the First Hell, the Black Spring Hell ..." It was just a casual remark. He had never thought of leaving the Infernal Court. Who knew if there were any clues in the Black Spring Hell. However, the Black Spring Hell was ranked first in the Nine Hells and was located at the center of the Infernal Court. Its status was special, which was why he said so. Of course, Tang Kong also wanted to let Wu Dao's true body know the difficulty and retreat. Unexpectedly, Wu Dao's true body became interested in the Black Spring Hell and immediately said, "Where is the Black Spring Hell? Take me there." As he spoke, Wu Dao's true body came directly to Tang Kong's side and casually tore open the void, ready to take Tang Kong and teleport away from this place. The location of the Nine Hells was unknown to Wu Dao's true body. If he teleported blindly, he didn't know how long it would take to find the Black Spring Hell. "Don't worry, my lord!" Tang Kong was shocked when he saw

Wu Dao's true body about to take him away. He hurriedly dissuaded him and said, "If you want to go to the Black Spring Hell, you can't just teleport casually. Otherwise, your life will be in danger!" "What do you mean?"

Wu Dao's true body frowned. Tang Kong explained, "Hell was once heavily damaged. Heaven and earth were shattered, the Great Dao is incomplete, and the laws are incomplete. The void between the Nine Hells is already fragmented, and there are countless cracks in it." "During the process of teleportation, if you accidentally enter these cracks, you will be torn to pieces by the terrifying power. Even the Hell Kings can't withstand it!" Wu Dao's true body asked, "Then how do we go to the Black Spring Hell?" Tang Kong hesitated for a moment before slowly saying, "There is a spatial teleportation channel between the Nine Hells, and it is still relatively intact." "If you want to go to the Black Spring Hell, you can only use the teleportation array in the Central Capital, but ..." Tang Kong wanted to say something but hesitated. Wu Dao's true body didn't seem to think too much and nodded, "Then let's go to the Central Capital." "My lord." Tang Kong couldn't help but remind, "Cold Spring Hell Overlord is in the Central Capital ..." The implication of Tang Kong's words was already very obvious. When the news of the Battle of North Ridge spread to the Central Capital, Cold Spring Hell Overlord would never let Wu Dao's true body go. Before the news spread, this Araki Takeshi didn't hurry to hide, but actually went to the Central Capital to deliver himself to his doorstep? He would probably be killed by Cold Spring Hell Overlord before he could even see the teleportation array! Just as Tang Kong's thoughts were running wild, Wu Dao's true body said faintly, "This is even better. Since he wants to find me, why don't I go to the Central Capital to find him first? It saves me the trouble." Tang Kong was stunned. In the face of Cold Spring Hell Overlord's wrath and pursuit, this Araki Takeshi didn't plan to run away and hide, but wanted to take the initiative to find Cold Spring Hell Overlord? After all, he was still young and too impetuous. Tang Kong resisted the urge to reprimand Wu Dao's true body and said earnestly, "My lord, this is not the Heaven Realm, this is the Cold Spring Hell of the Hell Realm." "The Central Capital of the Cold Spring Hell is far above the North Ridge. My lord, don't be impulsive." "In my opinion, this matter needs to be discussed at length." "It's too troublesome." Wu Dao's true body waved his hand impatiently and said, "Come with me to the Central Capital. If Cold Spring Hell Overlord gives up the teleportation array, that would be for the best. If he doesn't, just kill him."

Tang Kong had been overseeing the North Ridge for more than a hundred thousand years. He had seen countless storms and heard countless bold words. Even so, he was still stunned by what Wu Dao's true body said, and his scalp went numb. In all his life, this was the first time he heard someone threaten to kill Cold Spring Hell Overlord. And from the tone of Wu Dao's true body, it was as if killing Cold Spring Hell Overlord was like crushing an ant!

"My lord, do you want to wait for me to recuperate for a while?" Tang Kong knew that he couldn't refuse and said, "I'm seriously injured now. Even if I reach the Central Capital, I won't be able to use any combat strength and can't help my lord." "There's no need for you to do anything." Wu Dao's true body said faintly, "Just lead the way." Tang Kong clenched his fists, and after a long while, he loosened them weakly.

Chapter 2660

Seeing that he couldn't avoid it, Tang Kong said, "Sir Araki Takeshi, please wait for a moment. I'll go over there and make arrangements." Wu Dao's main body nodded. Tang Kong went to the side and gathered the Tang Family members. He divided them into several groups and dispersed, leaving North Ridge as

soon as possible. He knew that he would most likely not be able to return from this trip to Central Capital, so he could only try his best to preserve the bloodline of his family. "Father, where are you going?" Tang Qing'er asked. Tang Kong sighed inwardly and didn't hide it, "Sir Araki Takeshi wants to go to Central Capital and needs someone to lead the way. I can only accompany him." "I'll go too!" Tang Qing'er's eyes lit up. "Nonsense, what are you going to do?" Tang Kong glared at Tang Qing'er. Tang Qing'er glanced at Wu Dao's main body and said, "I've been cultivating in Central Capital all year round, so I know more about it. I can definitely help if I go." Tang Kong frowned, "Sir Araki Takeshi wants to go to Central Capital and use the teleportation array to leave Cold Spring Prison. The teleportation array is in the Imperial Palace of Cold Spring City. Who knows how many powerhouses are guarding it. What can you do to help?" Tang Qing'er said, "I've been to the Imperial Palace of Central Capital several times, so I have some impression of the terrain." "If we use the teleportation array of Cold Spring Prison, we can't force our way in. We have to plan carefully and find the right time." Tang Kong pondered for a moment and said, "Alright, you can come too." Tang Kong brought Tang Qing'er to Wu Dao's main body and explained, "Qing'er is more familiar with Central Capital. With her, it'll be more convenient for us to do things." Wu Dao's main body didn't care at all. It didn't matter whether Tang Qing'er was there or not. In fact, his Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven had just devoured too much Grotto-Heaven energy and needed a relatively long time to digest it. But as Tang Kong said, the news of the battle in North Ridge would soon spread to Central Capital. At that time, Cold Spring Prison Overlord would lead the army of Hell here. He wouldn't have much time to cultivate in seclusion. Instead of waiting for Cold Spring Hell Master to arrive, it was better for Yang Kai to take the initiative to go to the Central Capital and resolve this matter once and for all!

Wu Dao's true body might not be able to defeat Cold Spring Hell Overlord with its current battle strength. However, he had the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron, the Underworld Mirror, and the Soul Lamp. Any one of them would be enough to turn the tables! Wu Dao's true body casually tore open the void and took Tang Kong and Tang Qing'er into the spatial tunnel, disappearing from the sky above the Northridge Ruins. Seeing the three of them leave, the rest of the Tang Family followed Clan Leader Tang Kong's orders and split into several groups, quickly leaving the Northern Ridge. In North Ridge City, when the numerous Hell creatures saw this scene, they were stunned on the spot for a moment. They still maintained their kneeling posture, unable to react. "Leaving just like that? Where is the new King of the Northridge going?" "Do you even need to think about it? He must have fled the Northern Mountain Range and found a place to hide." "That's right. News of today's battle will soon spread to the Central Capital. He won't be able to keep his position as the King of the Northridge and will be mercilessly killed by Cold Spring Hell Overlord!" "Yeah, the Northridge Tang Family members have also fled. They must be looking for a place to take refuge." Hearing the discussions around them, the numerous Hell creatures also understood and stood up. Thousands of Hell Kings stood up with complicated expressions on their faces. Although they had survived, their vitality was greatly damaged. Some of the Hell Kings even had their grotto-heavens completely devoured by Wu Dao's true body. Their hundreds of thousands of years of cultivation were all taken away. However, compared to Ming Feng and the other Hell Overlords, they were still considered lucky. At least they managed to survive. "Let's disperse." A Hell King sighed and said, "There will probably be Underworld King experts from the Central Capital in the next two days to take over the Northern Ridge. As for whether that purple-robed man and the Northridge Tang Family can survive, it will depend on their luck." The thousands of Hell Kings left and returned to their respective territories. They went into seclusion to recuperate while waiting for news from the Central Capital.... ..In

the spatial tunnel, Wu Dao's true body led Tang Kong and his daughter through it. Not long after, Tang Kong's expression changed and he pointed at a spatial node, saying, "If we go out from here, we will reach the Central Capital's Cold Spring City."

Without hesitation, Wu Dao's true body led Tang Kong and his daughter through the spatial node and out of the spatial tunnel. The three of them landed not far from Cold Spring City. What entered their line of sight was a huge and majestic ancient city. It was completely white and seemed to be made of ice. It was extremely conspicuous in this dark and gloomy world! The snow-white city walls extended along the horizon. Even with the eyesight of Wu Dao's true body, he could not see the end of the city walls. The entire ancient city was emitting bursts of cold air and white fog. This was the Central Capital's Cold Spring City! Wu Dao's true body had just seen Northridge City, but compared to this ancient city in front of him, whether it was in terms of grandeur or scale, it was much worse. At this time, Wu Dao's true body tore through the void and suddenly appeared outside Cold Spring Hell. Although there were Hell creatures coming and going that noticed them, they were not too surprised. Cold Spring City was the center of the entire Cold Spring Hell. It was not surprising to run into Hell Kings around this ancient city. At the entrance of the ancient city, there were many guards checking the Hell creatures passing by. Tang Qing'er said, "Don't worry about Hell Kings. They can fly in the ancient city and don't need to be questioned by the guards." Wu Dao's true body was about to enter the city when Tang Kong suddenly said, "My lord, please wait. Your clothes and appearance are a bit special and easy to recognize. Should we disguise ourselves?" When the news of the Northridge Battle spread to the Central Capital, Wu Dao's true body's purple robe and silver mask would be easily recognized. "No need." Wu Dao's true body said indifferently. Tang Kong sighed in his heart and did not dare to say more. He could only obediently follow behind Wu Dao's true body and enter Cold Spring City. Cold Spring City was huge, but most of the Hell creatures were squeezed on the ground. The space in the air was relatively spacious and there were not many obstacles. "Strange." Looking at the people coming and going below, Tang Qing'er frowned slightly and said, "Cold Spring City is not usually so crowded." Along the way, the three of them met quite a number of Hell Kings in the air. Tang Kong observed for a while and said, "Is there something important in Cold Spring City?"

Tang Qing'er thought for a while and said with a look of realization, "I remember now. Today should be Cold Spring Hell Master's concubine selection ceremony in the Imperial Palace!" "What concubine selection ceremony?" Tang Kong asked. Tang Qing'er explained, "A few years ago, a beautiful woman was born in the Ancient Ming Race. When Cold Spring Hell Master saw her, he was shocked and immediately decided to abolish the original concubine and make her the new one." "Cold Spring Hell Master even used a Dao Art to show the woman's image in the sky above Cold Spring City. It did not disappear for three days, so that all the creatures in Cold Spring Hell had a chance to see the woman's face." Tang Kong sneered. This action was nothing more than to satisfy Cold Spring Hell Master's vanity and let the people of Cold Spring Hell see how beautiful his concubine was.