

## Sacred King 2661

### Chapter 2661

Tang Qing 'er said, "As far as I know, Cold Spring Hell Overlord is the one who held the concubine concubine ceremony this time around." "Hmph." Tang Kong said disapprovingly, "Cold Spring Hell Overlord must have lost his mind. It's just a woman. How beautiful can she be? To think that he would go to such lengths." Hearing that, Tang Qing 'er's expression turned complicated as she fell silent. After a while, she said, "This Prison Concubine's beauty can indeed be said to be devastatingly beautiful, causing people to gasp in admiration. If I were a man, I would probably be mesmerized by her as well. I might even do everything for her." "That was too high an evaluation. Tang Kong would have doubted it if it was said by anyone else. However, Tang Qing 'er was his daughter. Furthermore, Tang Qing 'er was a first-rate beauty herself. In this aspect, she would definitely compare herself to others. However, in front of this concubine, Tang Qing 'er would have to admit that she was inferior. Tang Qing 'er continued, "I heard that when this concubine was born from the cold spring of hell, the hundreds of flowers beside the cold spring all closed around her in shame." "Is it that exaggerated?" Tang Kong was surprised. He had lived for eight hundred thousand years and was already calm in this aspect. Now that he heard the various legends about this concubine, he was also curious. Tang Qing 'er nodded and said, "It is said that Cold Spring Hell Overlord treats her very well and has pursued her for thousands of years. This concubine has always been unwilling and Cold Spring Hell Overlord has never overstepped his boundaries." "However, for some reason, Cold Spring Hell Overlord suddenly announced that he was going to concubine concubine some time ago. Perhaps this concubine was touched by his sincerity." Tang Qing 'er's gaze turned and looked at Wu Dao's true body beside her. Wu Dao's true body did not speak the entire time as he looked into the distance. No one knew what he was thinking, as though he had something else on his mind. When he heard Tang Qing 'er and Tang Qing 'er's conversation and heard the words 'concubine concubine', Wu Dao's true body could not help but think of an old friend. This old friend had an unforgettable past with him on Tianhuang Mainland. This old friend had even saved his life. It was the Princess Yufei of the Great Qian Empire. Wu Dao's true body naturally knew that the Hell Concubine Tang Qing-er spoke of was the Hell Concubine. It was impossible for her to be the same person as Princess Yufei.

However, the two of them addressed each other in the same way, and they were both peerless beauties. He couldn't help but think of this old friend and some past events. Princess Yufei had also transcended the tribulation and ascended on Tianhuang Mainland back then. Although Wu Dao's main body did not appear, he had been paying attention to the entire process of the tribulation. Fortunately, it was more daunting than dangerous. Over the years, the Martial Dao True Body had only found Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen, Demoness Ji and Tao Yao among the old friends of Tianhuang Mainland who had ascended. There was no news of the others. "Araki Takeshi -sama?" Tang Kong whispered from the side, "If we leave now, there's still time. The news of the Northern Ridge Battle should not have reached the Central Capital yet." Tang Kong saw that Wu Dao's original body had been silent all this time. He thought that Wu Dao had seen the foundation of Cold Spring City and felt regret. "Let's go to Cold Spring Palace." Wu Dao's original body temporarily put down some of the past worries in his heart and said. Although there hadn't been an Emperor realm expert in Cold Spring Prison for many years, the palace of Cold Spring Prison Master still retained the title of an Imperial Palace. "Still want to go?" Tang Kong felt helpless and complained inwardly. Tang Qing-er's heart skipped a beat and she suddenly said,

"Father, Senior Araki Takeshi, this Concubine Consort Ceremony might be a rare opportunity for us!" "Hmm?" Tang Kong's eyes lit up and he immediately understood. The Concubine Consort Ceremony this time was huge. Any expert with a bit of status and reputation in Cold Spring City would go to Cold Spring Palace to watch the ceremony. The guards of Cold Spring Palace would also focus their attention on the Concubine Consort Ceremony. As such, the power guarding the teleportation array would definitely be lax, which would give them an opportunity to take advantage of! Tang Qing-er continued, "However, the teleportation array's location is in the core area of Cold Spring Palace. It won't be too far from the Concubine Consort Ceremony." "If we get the chance, we must move quickly and activate the teleportation array immediately to leave Cold Spring Prison. There can't be any delay in the process." "If we wait until the experts in Cold Spring Palace react, we'll be dead." Tang Kong nodded, a glimmer of hope reignited in his eyes.

No matter what, Tang Qing-er's plan was at least much safer than breaking into Cold Spring Palace. If the operation went smoothly, the three of them would have a chance to survive! "What do you think, Lord Araki Takeshi?" Tang Kong turned his head and asked. "We'll talk about it later." Wu Dao's original body replied casually and continued to move in the direction of Cold Spring Palace. The three of them walked all the way and soon arrived at Cold Spring Palace. In other areas of Cold Spring City, one could fly, but in Cold Spring Palace, except for Cold Spring Hell Overlord, all other creatures had to land on the ground. Looking at the palace gate in front of him, Tang Kong took a deep breath and said, "Lord Araki Takeshi, if we enter Cold Spring Palace, there's no way out, you ..." Without waiting for him to finish speaking, the Martial Dao True Body already took the lead and walked into the Imperial Palace. Tang Kong had no choice but to brace himself and follow. Wu Dao's original body was his savior. If it weren't for Wu Dao's original body, the Northern Ridge Tang Family, including him, would have been wiped out by now! Even if there was a mountain of knives, a sea of fire, or a bottomless abyss ahead, he had to follow Wu Dao's original body inside. Not long after entering the palace, a shout suddenly came from behind. "Brother Tang!" Hearing this voice, Tang Kong's heart trembled and he cursed inwardly. He could only stop and look back. Not far away, hundreds of Hell King powerhouses were walking over. The person in the lead had a terrifying aura and a dignified expression. His eyes were like torches, and his facial features were somewhat similar to the dead Southern Forest Young Lord. Tang Qing-er's face changed when she saw the person. When Tang Kong turned around, his expression had already returned to normal. With a smile, he went over and cupped his hands, "Brother Shentu, how have you been?" This group of people was from Southern Forest. Leading them was the King of Southern Forest, Shentu Lang! Shentu Lang came closer and said, "Today is Brother Tang's eight hundred thousandth birthday banquet. If it weren't for Cold Spring Hell Overlord's concubine selection ceremony, I would have personally gone to congratulate Brother Tang." "It's fine." Tang Kong's expression was calm as he waved his hand, "Compared to Hell Overlord's concubine selection ceremony, my birthday banquet is nothing."

Shentu Lang smiled and said, "I thought Brother Tang would focus on the birthday banquet in Northern Ridge. I didn't expect Brother Tang to also come to participate in Hell Overlord's concubine selection ceremony." "Right, Ying-er should have already arrived in Northern Ridge. Why didn't she come with the two of you this time?" When Shentu Ying was mentioned, Tang Qing-er's expression changed slightly. She felt guilty and her gaze was somewhat evasive, not daring to look at Shentu Lang. Shentu Ying had already been killed by Wu Dao's original body. Her body and soul were destroyed. How could she follow them here? Tang Kong said, "Nephew Shentu is indeed not bad. It's just that the two children had a small

conflict. He went with Southern Hell King and did not come with us."At this time, Tang Kong's calmness and shrewdness could be seen.Facing Shentu Lang's question, Tang Kong's expression was calm and there was nothing strange. It was as if he did not know that Shentu Ying had already fallen.Even the lie was flawless, as if he had already prepared it.Not only that, Tang Kong's words just now helped Tang Qing`er to cover up the flaw that she had just exposed.

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Shentu Lang naturally noticed Tang Qing-er's strange behavior, and panic flashed across his face.He was still secretly guessing, but when he heard Tang Kong's explanation, he suddenly understood and did not think too much about it. He said, "Between young people, even a small conflict can be resolved."""This is?"Shentu Lang's gaze turned and landed on Wu Dao's original body.After Yuanwu grotto-heaven swallowed a large amount of grotto-heaven power from the Northern Ridge Hell King, his body no longer had the aura of a medium-class realm.However, Wu Dao's original body looked a little strange, wearing a silver mask, only revealing a pair of deep eyes, looking rather mysterious."This is a fellow Daoist that I've just met."Tang Kong said ambiguously, then changed the topic, and exchanged a few words with him.After a while, Shentu Lang said, "The concubine conferring ceremony should be starting soon, let's enter the palace together."""Brother Shentu, please go first, I have other matters to attend to, so I'll have to wait for a while."Tang Kong wanted to take advantage of the concubine conferring ceremony to sneak into the teleportation array, so he naturally could not enter the palace with Shentu Lang."Alright, see you at the concubine conferring ceremony."After Shentu Lang finished speaking, he led the Hell Kings of the Southern Forest towards the main hall of the Imperial Palace of Cold Spring.After Shentu Lang left, Tang Qing-er heaved a sigh of relief.Just now, in front of Shentu Lang, she almost could not withstand the pressure and lost her footing!If Shentu Lang discovered something unusual, the three of them could forget about successfully approaching the teleportation array."Lord Araki Takeshi, let's go over too."Tang Kong probed."This way."Tang Qing-er pointed in a direction and said, "This way, we can avoid many people, so we won't bump into any acquaintances."Wu Dao's original body did not mind, and just followed beside Tang Kong and his daughter, walking forward.Not long after, the three of them arrived near the main hall of the Imperial Palace.To reach the destination of the teleportation array, they had to pass through a huge square in front of the main hall of the Imperial Palace.At this time, the square was already filled with people, at a glance, it was densely packed and bustling.This time, the Imperial Concubine Welcoming Ceremony was a grand affair. Not only had many masters from the Central Capital come to attend, but many masters from the Eastern Plains, Southern Forest, and Caesar had also arrived.

Tang Kong stood at the periphery of the square. With a sweep of his gaze, he saw the three lords of Eastern Plains, Southern Forest, and Caesar.There was no one else in the hall except for some guards and maids. Cold Spring Hell Master and the new Hell Concubine had not arrived yet.Tang Kong's expression was solemn.His Northern Ridge birthday banquet paled in comparison to the concubine conferring ceremony before his eyes.At the Northern Ridge Birthday Banquet, there were only a few thousand Hell Kings.There were probably tens of thousands of Hell Kings gathered in the square. Their terrifying auras intertwined in the air above the square.Any Infernal Realm creature that stepped into the square could feel the immense pressure!If the news of the Northern Ridge Battle were to spread to the Central Capital and the Great Emperor Palace, their whereabouts would be exposed. At that time, they would be instantly overwhelmed by the crowd in front of them and torn to pieces!At this moment, a huge carriage slowly approached from the distant sky.In front of the carriage, there were nine Flood

Dragons pulling it. They were constantly roaring at the sky. Their cultivation had also reached the level of a Hell King! In the carriage, there were two figures, a man and a woman, sitting. The man was wearing a snow-white battle armor. A thick and heavy sword stood beside his feet, emitting a chill. The man's expression was cold and his face was pale. His eyes were as blue as gems. There was a strange rune imprinted between his eyebrows. It was the word 'Hell'. Cold Spring Hell Master had arrived! Although Wu Dao's original body had never seen Cold Spring Hell Master before, no one could emit such a powerful aura other than him! Wu Dao's original body's gaze turned and fell on the face of the woman beside Cold Spring Hell Master. "Hmm?" Wu Dao's original body squinted slightly. Under the Mo Luo Mask, his expression changed! If he was not mistaken, this woman should be the Hell Master's Hell Concubine. Indeed, this Hell Concubine was extremely beautiful. Anyone who saw this woman would be amazed by the wonders of the world. Many living beings in the square, regardless of gender or cultivation realm, held their breaths instinctively when they saw this Hell Concubine. Their gazes were snatched away and they could not look away for a moment! However, that was not enough to move Wu Dao's original body.

What surprised him was that this prison concubine was almost identical to Concubine Yu in Tianhuang Mainland, be it in terms of appearance or figure. The only difference was that there was a strange 'Hell' rune imprinted between the Hell Concubine's eyebrows. "How could this be?" For a moment, many doubts flashed through the mind of Wu Dao's original body. Was this Hell Concubine the same person as Princess Yufei of Tianhuang Mainland? If they were not the same person, why did they look identical and even have the same aura? However, if they were the same person, how could this scene be explained? He had witnessed Princess Yufei's ascension in Tianhuang Mainland with his own eyes. Why would the Hell Concubine come to the Hell World? What exactly did she experience after ascending to cause her to be reborn in the Hell Cold Spring and become a member of the Ancient Ming Race? Or could it be that living beings who ascended from small worlds could directly descend into the Hell World? But how was that possible? Even between a medium world and the Hell World, there was an unbreakable barrier. How could living beings from small worlds directly descend into the Hell World when they ascended? Countless doubts lingered in the mind of Wu Dao's original body. More importantly, even if the person in front of him was Princess Yufei of Tianhuang Mainland, did she still have her memories after being reborn in the Hell Cold Spring? Tang Qing-er was a woman after all and had seen the Hell Concubine before, so she was the first to recover. She glanced sideways and saw that Wu Dao's original body was staring at the Hell Concubine with a strange gaze. She could not help but curl her lips and mutter softly, "Looks like you're no exception." "Tang Kong's expression was complicated. He wanted to say something but hesitated. "There's actually such a woman in this world, really ..." If he were a few hundred thousand years younger, he would even fight the Cold Spring Hell Master to the death for this Hell Concubine!" The two of you, stop looking!" Tang Qing-er said with her Divine Sense. "This is the best opportunity. The attention of everyone in the square is all on the Hell Concubine. We can leave this place!" Tang Kong's heart trembled as if he had just woken up from a dream. He said, "That's right. Lord Araki Takeshi, let's take this opportunity to leave this place." "If we go to the teleportation array now, there's a high chance that we can succeed!" "

Wu Dao's original body did not say a word, as if he did not hear anything. He was still looking at the Hell Concubine in the carriage. Tang Kong and his daughter looked at each other with a helpless expression. The two of them thought that Wu Dao's original body was already obsessed with the Hell Concubine's beauty and could not extricate himself. Tang Kong was anxious and urged, "Lord Araki Takeshi, are you still not leaving? This is a rare opportunity. If you miss it, I'm afraid there will be other

changes! ""I'm not leaving."Wu Dao's original body said indifferently. With a move, he arrived in midair and headed straight for the carriage at the front of the square.No matter who this Hell Concubine was, he had to get to the bottom of it.

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What was he trying to do?Tang Kong was shocked.The three of them were hiding at the back of the crowd and wouldn't be noticed for the time being. Now that Wu Dao's original body had soared into the sky, he would definitely be exposed!"Sigh!"Tang Kong struggled in his heart as he resisted the urge to turn around and run away. He sighed helplessly.Tang Qing`er was also at a loss. She didn't know the intention of Wu Dao's original body.On the square, the heroes gathered. Even the tens of thousands of Hell Kings could only stand on the ground.Wu Dao's original body soared into the sky and walked over the heads of the Hell Kings, instantly attracting hostile gazes."!"At this moment, a group of Imperial Palace guards sped over, looking anxious, as if something big had happened. This group of guards sped over in midair, crossing the square.It was the concubine conferring ceremony. The sudden appearance of this group of Imperial Palace guards immediately attracted the attention of many experts on the square.Cold Spring Hell Overlord's carriage had just landed on the main hall when this group of Imperial Palace guards arrived."What's the matter?"Cold Spring Hell Overlord didn't get up and asked faintly.An Imperial Palace commander said in a deep voice, "Hell Overlord, Ming Feng and more than a dozen Hell Kings have fallen in the North Ridge. The King of the North Ridge colluded with outsiders from the Middle World and has defected. No one knows where he went!""Hmm?"Cold Spring Hell Overlord narrowed his eyes slightly.When this news came out, there was a commotion on the square."What's going on? Living beings from the Middle World have descended?""The King of the North Ridge really doesn't know what's good for him. How dare he betray the Cold Spring Hell!"The noise on the square was getting louder and louder.Tang Kong, who was hiding at the back, felt uneasy. He felt an unprecedented pressure!Southern Forest King Shentu Lang's expression changed slightly.The King of the North Ridge had defected?He had just bumped into Tang Kong in the Imperial Palace. What was going on?At this moment, another figure sped over. It was the Southern Yuan Hell King."Hell King, this is bad!"Southern Hell King rushed to Shentu Lang and knelt down. He said sorrowfully, "The King of the North Ridge has defected. Young Lord ... was killed!"

"What!"Shen Tuying was infuriated and his gaze was sharp.He quickly reacted and said to the Cold Spring Prison Overlord in the main hall, "Prison Overlord, I just saw the traitor North Ridge ... Tang Kong at the entrance of the Imperial Palace. I think he wants to take advantage of the Concubine Consort Ceremony to escape through the teleportation formation of the Cold Spring Prison!""Lord Hell Master, please make a decision as soon as possible before it's too late!"Cold Spring Hell Master looked calm and said unhurriedly, "The teleportation formation is heavily guarded. Without my order, no one can get close."Hearing this, Tang Kong sighed in his heart.From the looks of it, even if they could reach the teleportation formation, it would be hard for them to leave the Cold Spring Prison.Cold Spring Hell Overlord was extremely calm. He looked at the Emperor Palace's commander and asked, "With Tang Kong's battle strength, how could he have killed Ming Feng and the others?""It's not Tang Kong."The Southern Origin Hell King rushed to answer, "I was at the scene at that time. Tang Kong had already been severely injured by Lord Ming Feng. It was that cultivator from the middle realm who made a move and killed Ming Feng and the other lords!""Oh?"Cold Spring Hell Overlord raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "To be able to kill Ming Feng and the other Underworld Kings, this person is quite capable. Has

he formed a complete Grotto-Heaven?"At the mention of this, the Southern Origin Hell King's expression was a little strange. He shook his head and said, "It's not a complete Grotto-Heaven. It should be a small Grotto-Heaven, but it can continuously devour the power of other Grotto-Heavens.""At that time, there were thousands of Hell Kings, but they couldn't stop that dark Grotto-Heaven from devouring!""Impossible!"Cold Spring Hell Overlord said decisively, "How could the king of a small Grotto-Heaven kill the Underworld Kings of the Ancient Underworld Clan?"The Emperor Palace's commander said in a deep voice, "Lord Hell Overlord, I'm willing to lead the Imperial Palace's army to conquer the North Ridge and search for Tang Kong and the other traitors. We'll kill the outsider!""There's no need to rush."Cold Spring Hell Overlord waved his hand and said, "A few rotten fish and shrimps can't escape from me. After today's Concubine Consort Ceremony, I'll deal with this matter personally!""What are the features of that outsider? Get someone to describe him and hunt him down!"

Southern Origin Hell King said, "That person is easy to recognize. He's wearing a purple robe and a silver mask. I think his name is Araki Takeshi."Hearing this name, the expressionless Hell Consort, who was motionless in the carriage, suddenly had a ripple in her eyes."A purple robe and a silver mask?"Many Hell Kings turned their eyes and subconsciously looked at the cultivator who was flying in mid-air.Southern Origin Hell King also looked at him subconsciously.After seeing Wu Dao's real body, Southern Origin Hell King trembled as if he had seen a ghost. He was so frightened that he almost fell from mid-air. His eyes were filled with endless fear!"He, he ... he's here!"Southern Origin Hell King pointed at Wu Dao's real body, his voice trembling.Cold Spring Hell Overlord also looked at Wu Dao's real body with a hint of playfulness in his eyes."Are you the one who killed Ying 'er?"Shentu Lang slowly got up and stood in front of Wu Dao's real body. His eyes were cold as he stared at Wu Dao's real body and asked slowly."Lord Hell King, it's ... it's him!"Southern Origin Hell King swallowed his saliva and said with a trembling voice."I want you to pay for my son's life!"Shentu Lang let out a long roar. The blood in his body surged and the void behind him collapsed. He wanted to hold up the grotto-heaven and kill Wu Dao's real body.According to the news just now, Shentu Lang realized how powerful Wu Dao's real body was. So this time, he attacked with all his strength without holding back.However, Wu Dao's real body was even faster!Before Shentu Lang could finish his words, Wu Dao's real body had already arrived in front of him. His blood surged as he raised his hand and punched. It was earth-shattering!In an instant, the sky changed color!Before Shentu Lang's blood could circulate, it was completely suppressed by Wu Dao's real body's blood.The grotto-heaven behind him could not hold up and was shattered by Wu Dao's real body with a punch!Bang!Under everyone's gaze, Shentu Lang was blasted apart by Wu Dao's real body with a punch. He turned into a cloud of blood mist and filled the air.The King of the Southern Forest was completely destroyed. Not even his bones were left!

If Shentu Lang had fully released his bloodline phenomenon and grotto-heaven, he might have been able to block Wu Dao's real body's punch.Unfortunately, he talked too much.Wu Dao's real body did not say a word. He went forward and punched, blowing him apart!The entire square instantly quieted down. It was dead silent.Many Hell creatures and Hell Kings widened their eyes as they looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief.In the Cold Spring Palace, in front of the Cold Spring Hell Overlord, in front of tens of thousands of Hell Kings, this purple-robed man actually dared to kill in public!Moreover, he killed the King of the Southern Forest with a single punch!Tang Kong and his daughter had long seen Wu Dao's real body's methods. However, when they saw this scene, they were still shocked.This master from the

medium-class world was even more powerful than the creatures in Hell. No matter who you were or what your identity was, as long as you provoked him, he would start smashing you without saying a word!

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"How dare you!" The Imperial Palace commander in the main hall was enraged. "How dare you kill someone in the Imperial Palace of Cold Spring? Die!" At this moment, Cold Spring Hell Overlord's eyes narrowed and he raised his hand slightly to stop the Imperial Palace Commander. Cold Spring Hell Overlord did not want to kill Wu Dao's true body. In his eyes, Wu Dao's true body was a huge treasure! Normally, it was impossible for beings from the Middle World to come to the Infernal Court. For this purple-robed man to be able to come here, there must be something special about him. The Infernal Court had fallen into the Age of Doom and had not produced an Emperor for many years. Cold Spring Hell Overlord could vaguely smell a trace of opportunity from Wu Dao's true body. Perhaps, he could find a way to step into the Emperor Realm from this purple-robed man! If he could step into the Emperor Realm and become the only Emperor Realm expert in the Infernal Court, he would become the Lord of Hell of the Nine Hells and rule over the Infernal Court! Without Cold Spring Hell Overlord's order, the others could not make a move. Under everyone's gaze, Wu Dao's true body successfully arrived in front of the Nine Dragon Carriage. "You're from the Middle World?" Cold Spring Hell Overlord stared at Wu Dao's true body, his hand holding the giant sword beside his feet as he asked slowly. Wu Dao's true body did not even look at Cold Spring Hell Overlord. Instead, he looked at the beautiful woman in the carriage and asked softly, "True Jade?" Princess Yufei's name in Tianhuang Mainland was True Jade. However, very few people knew about it. Moreover, this time, Wu Dao's true body did not conceal his voice. Hearing this call, the woman's eyes flickered. She looked at Wu Dao's true body with a surprised expression. This voice was somewhat familiar. However, she was not sure and did not dare to believe it. The woman remained motionless and silent. "You know each other?" Cold Spring Hell Overlord frowned. Wu Dao's true body still ignored him and took off the Mara Mask on his face, revealing a handsome face. The woman's eyes widened in surprise and joy. Her eyes were filled with disbelief. She tried her best to open her mouth, but no sound came out.

Seeing the woman's reaction, Wu Dao no longer had any doubts in his heart. The woman in front of him was Princess Yufei! It wasn't that Princess Yufei didn't want to speak, but she was under some kind of restriction that prevented her from moving. She couldn't even make a sound! Wu Dao's main body had too many questions about Princess Yufei, but now wasn't the time to ask. Wu Dao's real body wore a cold expression as he put on the Mo Luo Mask again. His eyes turned and finally looked at Cold Spring Hell Overlord. Wu Dao's main body asked in a calm tone. Wu Dao's original body had just ignored Cold Spring Hell Overlord twice, but this Cold Spring Hell Overlord didn't seem to be angry. He just had a sinister smile on his face. "So what if I am?" Cold Spring Hell Master raised his eyebrows slightly, a mocking look on his face as he asked, "Do you want to uphold justice for her? Or do you want to challenge me?" "Hahahaha!" Look, this cultivator from the Middle World has come to our Cold Spring Hell to fight for justice! "What do you mean by fighting for justice? I think he's just mesmerized by the Hell Concubine and has lost his mind. How dare he come to the Hell Overlord and make a fuss! A burst of laughter came from the square." Very well. Wu Dao's main body nodded and said, "Since you admit it, I'll beat you to death!" Before he finished speaking, Wu Dao's main body stepped forward. An ancient bronze square cauldron suddenly flew out from between his eyebrows. It instantly expanded and landed

in his palm. It was the Imperial Weapon, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Wu Dao's main body lifted the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it down on Cold Spring Hell Overlord's head! This time, Wu Dao's main body didn't release the Elemental Martial Grotto-Heaven. Cold Spring Hell Overlord's grotto-heaven had been cultivated to perfection. His Elemental Martial Grotto-Heaven might not be able to withstand it. Under normal circumstances, Wu Dao's main body rarely used weapons when killing people. But today, he took out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to kill Cold Spring Hell Overlord as soon as possible! Once he got rid of Cold Spring Hell Overlord, although there were still tens of thousands of Hell Kings around, they were like a group of dragons without a leader.

"How dare you!" Cold Spring Hell Overlord was furious! Ever since he became the Cold Spring Hell Overlord and ruled over a part of Hell, it had been many years since anyone dared to use weapons in front of him. But now, tens of thousands of Hell Kings were below. This outsider from the Middle World actually dared to take the initiative to attack him! Cold Spring Hell Overlord's reaction was also very fast. The moment Wu Dao's main body rushed up, he raised the Cold Spring Hell Sword in his hand and slashed at the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! "Break!" Cold Spring Hell Overlord shouted. This Cold Spring Hell Sword had been nourished and refined in the Hell Spring all year round. It nurtured the powerful energy of the Hell Spring, and the coldness was bone-chilling! Even Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures of the same level couldn't withstand the sharpness of his Cold Spring Hell Sword. Even Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures nurtured by Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures couldn't withstand the power of his sword! Wu Dao's main body was indeed a Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasure, but his Prison Suppressing Cauldron wasn't a Spiritual Treasure nurtured by Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures. It was the weapon of a Great Emperor from the ancient era! Clang! The Cold Spring Hell Sword clashed with the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, and an ear-piercing sound was heard. Then, a layer of frost covered the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in the blink of an eye, and it froze into ice, as if it had turned into an ice sculpture. "Hahahaha!" Cold Spring Hell Overlord laughed. "How dare you show yourself in front of me!" Wu Dao's main body looked calm as he activated his Divine Sense to awaken the Saint Soul in the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. Roar! Roar! Screech! Hiss! Suddenly, four earth-shattering roars came from the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. Then, the surface of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron shone brightly. On the walls of the cauldron, four terrifying beasts came to life and broke out of the ice! "Hmm?" Cold Spring Hell Overlord was shocked. The auras of the four Saint Beasts were extremely powerful. The Saint Beasts' domineering aura descended on the main hall, and the nine dragons in front of the carriage were suppressed to the point that they did not dare to move! The four Saint Beasts woke up at the same time and charged towards Cold Spring Hell Overlord.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Under the attack of the four Saint Beasts, the huge carriage collapsed. The seal in the carriage disappeared quietly, and Princess Yufei regained her freedom. Wu Dao's main body waved his sleeves and brought Princess Yufei out of the carriage, placing her behind him. At this moment, the four Saint Beasts had already charged towards Cold Spring Hell Overlord. The Azure Dragon circled, the White Tiger roared, the Vermilion Bird bathed in flames, and the Black Tortoise stepped on the waves! As Wu Dao's main body's cultivation base rose, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron's power also rose rapidly under the nourishment of his Grotto-Heaven. The four Saint Beasts' souls had also been reborn under the baptism of the Ten Heavenly Tribulations. They had undergone a transformation, and were even stronger than during the Endless Era. Now, the power of the four Saint Souls had reached the Grotto-Heaven Realm! Under the attack of the four Saint Souls, Cold Spring Hell Overlord was a little

overwhelmed and wanted to activate the Ancient Ming Clan's bloodline. However, the four Saint Souls also exuded the bloodline aura of the four Saint Beasts! Under the suppression of the four Saint Beasts' bloodline aura, Cold Spring Hell Overlord's Ancient Ming Clan's bloodline was suppressed, and its circulation slowed down.

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"Boom!" Since Cold Spring Hell's Bloodline Anomaly could not be released, he could only raise his Heavenly Abode to devour the four holy souls. At this time, Wu Dao's true body held the Subduing Hell Cauldron and slammed it down on Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode! "Boom!" A loud explosion resounded! Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode shook violently, and faint cracking sounds could be heard. Wu Dao's true body's blood essence surged, and his eyes burned with purple flames. His body seemed to have turned into a burning furnace, and he fell from the sky! "Boom! Boom! Boom!" Wu Dao's true body turned into a furnace, and together with the Subduing Hell Cauldron, even the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven was opened. He did not give Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode any chance to catch his breath. Coupled with the four holy souls' attacks, Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode couldn't even find a chance to escape from the battlefield! Wu Dao's true body's attacks were too ferocious. He had used almost all of his trump cards in this attack! Bloodline Anomaly, Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven, and Subduing Hell Cauldron! There were tens of thousands of Hell Kings around, and Wu Dao's true body had to kill Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode as soon as possible to get rid of this biggest threat to stabilize the situation. Ka ka ka! Just as Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode was raised, it was smashed into pieces by Wu Dao's true body's attacks, and it exploded on the spot! At this time, the Subduing Hell Cauldron floated above Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode, and Sanskrit chants came from the cauldron. Beside Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode, the four holy souls started to appear, and the Buddhas and elephants roared! In the hands of Wu Dao's true body, the Subduing Hell Cauldron was finally able to unleash the power of an Emperor Weapon, and it was no longer a simple weapon. "Pu!" Cold Spring Hell's Heavenly Abode spurted out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned paler. Wu Dao's true body's attacks were too ferocious! Without the protection of his Heavenly Abode, he couldn't withstand the continuous attacks from the furnace and Hell Cauldron. Under everyone's gaze, Cold Spring Hell Overlord was smashed into pieces by a furnace surrounded by blazing flames and a bronze cauldron surrounded by a saint soul! Cold Spring Hell Overlord's Yuan Spirit couldn't even escape before it was devoured by the Heaven and Earth Smelt of Wu Dao's true body, turning into ashes in an instant.

Cold Spring Hell Overlord had fallen! The whole process happened too quickly. Many Jail Kings were still in a daze. Their eyes were wide open, and their faces were filled with shock and disbelief. There were many Hell Kings present, but none of them expected that Cold Spring Hell Overlord would be killed by Wu Dao in just a few breaths of time! Even the guards of the Imperial Palace did not have time to make a move. Because just now, they wanted to attack Wu Dao's real body, but they were stopped by Cold Spring Hell Overlord. Everyone thought that Cold Spring Hell Overlord must have other intentions. Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, Cold Spring Hell Overlord had died! "This ..." At the very back of the square, Tang Kong looked at this scene and muttered, "He, he actually killed the Hell Master!" Cold Spring Hell Overlord's death was a good thing for him and the Tang family. Because Cold Spring Hell Overlord's death meant that the entire Cold Spring Hell had no leader. It would definitely fall into chaos, and heroes would compete for the position of Hell Master. At that time, no one would bother to hunt him down. "He seemed to be old friends with the Hell Concubine. Because the Hell Master

imprisoned the Hell Concubine, in a fit of anger, he ..." Tang Qing-er looked at this scene with a complicated expression. There was envy and fear. Only now did she realize just how terrifying this cultivator from the middle class world that she had accidentally bumped into was! Not to mention North Ridge, even the entire Cold Spring Hell might not be able to suppress him! "Kill him and avenge the Hell Master!" The leader of the Imperial Palace's commanders reacted immediately and raised his arm to shout. At the same time, he took out a Message Talisman from his storage bag and released it to summon the Imperial Guards of Cold Spring Palace. "Whoever can kill this person will be the new Cold Spring Hell Overlord!" Someone in the crowd shouted. This voice seemed to have stirred up a thousand waves. The Hell Kings in the square were filled with murderous intent as they stared at Wu Dao's original body in the main hall. Everyone was afraid of Cold Spring Hell Overlord and did not dare to disobey. Not only was Cold Spring Hell Overlord powerful, but he had a large number of Hell Kings and Underworld Kings under his command.

Moreover, Cold Spring Hell Overlord had the Ancient Underworld Clan behind him. Unless other Underworld Kings of the Ancient Underworld Clan rose up, they would not be able to challenge Cold Spring Hell Overlord's position. The other Hell creatures had no chance at all. Now, although Wu Dao's original body had killed Cold Spring Hell Overlord, he was only one person. There were tens of thousands of Hell Kings present. Later, there would be Underworld Kings of the Ancient Underworld Clan and hundreds of millions of Hell soldiers. In the eyes of the Hell creatures, Wu Dao's original body was only one person and weak. On the other hand, they had the entire Cold Spring Hell! Even though Wu Dao's original body had just displayed powerful combat strength, the Hell creatures present were not afraid at all. Instead, they were extremely excited and wanted to take advantage of the chaos to rise up and enter the Imperial Palace! "Kill!" Many of the Infernal Realm beings in the crowd let out a shout. "Retreat to the main hall." Wu Dao's original body sent Princess Yufei into the main hall behind him. Then, he stood in front of the main hall and faced the Hell creatures alone. He let out an earth-shattering roar! "Roar!" Wu Dao's original body opened his mouth and unleashed the Sound Domain Secret Technique! Sound of All Spirits! In an instant, hundreds of millions of Hell creatures appeared behind Wu Dao's original body and let out a deafening roar with him! This Sound of All Spirits combined with Wu Dao's Blood Qi to unleash a powerful destructive force! Puff! Puff! Puff! Although most of them were Hell Kings, some Hell Kings with weak physiques, ordinary bloodlines, and insufficient cultivation realm were shattered on the spot by the Sound of All Spirits. They turned into a cloud of blood mist and were destroyed in both body and soul! Some Hell Kings were still able to withstand it, but they were also severely injured and bleeding from their seven orifices. Only some Hell Kings and Hell Kings with large grotto-heavens were able to stabilize themselves and preserve their lives after releasing their Bloodline Anomalies or holding up their grotto-heavens. The numerous Hell creatures were like a black torrent, surging forward violently. However, the roar of the Martial Dao True Body stopped the black torrent, and there were even signs of it being cut off! Wu Dao's original body threw the Hell Suppressing Cauldron into the crowd.

At the same time, the four holy souls rampaged through the black torrent, slaughtering everything in their path. At the same time, Wu Dao's original body activated his Primordial Spirit and continuously cast spells. Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus! Crimson flames suddenly burst out of the bodies of the Infernal Realm beings, burning their flesh and blood. "Ahhh!" The Hell creatures let out a series of shrill screams. Wu Dao's original body's attack did not stop. A black flame suddenly spread out from under his feet and burned toward the black flood in front of him!

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The Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus and the Hellfire rushed into the black torrent of Hell's creatures and exploded with terrifying destructive power!The Hellfire came from the Avici Hell, and it contained the pain of billions of creatures.Under the burning of the Hellfire, the Hell's creatures were in great pain and were utterly defeated.Even the Hell Kings and Underworld Kings who had formed grotto-heavens were struggling to hold on.What surprised Wu Dao was that the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus was the one that caused the most damage to the Hell's creatures, not the Hellfire!The Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus could burn karmic obstacles and even refine Super Powers. It could unleash terrifying power in both the Minor and Middle Worlds.Now, in the Cold Spring Prison, after the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus was released, it could sense the Nether Qi around it.Hundreds and thousands of Hell Kings were burned to ashes by the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus. Their bodies and souls were destroyed.It felt like the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus could not unleash the true power of the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus.Only the Nether Qi could unleash the full power of the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus!Could it be that the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus originated from the Infernal Court?Wu Dao's mind flashed with doubt.However, the battle was in full swing, and he could not afford to be distracted."Ahhh!"The Underworld Kings of the Ancient Underworld could not hold on under the burning of the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus.The Underworld Kings who had formed grotto-heavens could barely hold on.Some of the Underworld Kings with small grotto-heavens released Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus. Even their bloodline could not suppress it!Not only that, when they released their bloodline phenomenon, the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus in their bodies burned even more fiercely!Wu Dao activated his bloodline, and his entire body emitted scorching heat. He was like a giant furnace that was burning red as he charged into the crowd!Bang! Bang! Bang!Under the burning of the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus and Hellfire, the Hell's creatures on the square were either dead or severely injured.Under such circumstances, no one could stop Wu Dao's footsteps!Boom!The Martial Dao Primordial Body punched out, directly destroying the bodies of several Hell Kings. He continued to push forward, unstoppable!

Tens of thousands of Hell Kings and Nether Kings of the Ancient Ming Clan were utterly defeated by Wu Dao Body's attack. Wails of agony filled the air as blood flowed like a river.Rumble!Not far away, the thunderous sound of iron hooves could be heard. A large black cloud rolled over. Banners fluttered in the wind, and armor was cold. It was unknown how many Hell's soldiers were charging toward this place.Tang Kong and Tang Qing 'er, father and daughter, had long hidden outside the battlefield. Seeing this scene from afar, they were shocked."Is he going to fight the entire Cold Spring Prison by himself?".....Tang Kong swallowed his saliva and tried his best to suppress the shock in his heart. He said slowly, "It's not a fight. He might be trying to suppress the Cold Spring Prison!"Tang Qing-er shuddered and murmured, "Is it possible?"..... "Nothing is impossible."Tang Kong said. "If you want to reach the top of the Cold Spring Prison, you have to kill to stop killing, and use violence to stop violence!"Even the Underworld Race and the Underworld Race had to use extreme methods to enter the Cold Spring Prison. They had to bleed and step on countless corpses.Moreover, Wu Dao's true body came from the Middle World.The Underworld Race had an innate hatred for people from the Middle World. The only way to make them submit was through a baptism of blood and slaughter!Wu Dao's true body had another treasure, the Underworld Treasure Mirror.The destructive power of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror was extremely terrifying, but the treasure itself also emitted an evil aura.Wu Dao's true body had used it once in the North Ridge, so he was a little wary of it.He didn't want to use the Underworld Treasure Mirror unless he had no other choice.Wu Dao's true body showed no

fear in the face of the Hell Army. He activated his Primordial Spirit and shrunk the range of the Hellfire and Red Lotus Hellfire, forming a barrier around him. Any Underworld Race that stepped into this area would be burned by the two types of flames! Wu Dao's true body realized that he might be facing a long and fierce battle. The Underworld Race in the Cold Spring Prison wouldn't surrender so easily! The Underworld Race army formed by billions of Underworld Race charged toward the Fire Forbidden Zone, leaving behind countless corpses and ashes. Wu Dao's true body held the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and was surrounded by the four Saint Souls. He was invincible!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!" Among the Underworld Race army, sounds of battle and horns rang out. "He's only one person. If we keep attacking, we can exhaust him to death!" "How can an outsider enter the Cold Spring Prison?" "The will of Hell will not be bullied!" The Underworld Race army roared. The battle began in the morning during the concubine conferring ceremony and lasted until evening. Although the Underworld Race army's attacks were weakened, they didn't stop! If Wu Dao's true body came from the Cold Spring Prison, these Underworld Race army would have submitted to him long ago. However, Wu Dao's true body wasn't from Hell. This was completely unacceptable to the Underworld Race army. The flames of war continued to spread, and the entire Cold Spring Palace was shrouded in flames. Thick smoke billowed, the smell of blood filled the sky, and corpses were everywhere! Wu Dao's true body turned the Cold Spring Palace into a fiery hell! This battle lasted for an entire day and night. Neither side retreated. Tang Kong and Qing'er stood outside the palace, watching the fierce battle. They didn't leave. Since the start of the battle, it was no longer a simple contest of strength. It was a contest of wills! Wu Dao's true body was fighting against the wills of billions of Underworld Race army! Although the Underworld Race army's attacks hadn't stopped, the seeds of fear had been planted in the hearts of the Underworld Race army. The figure bathed in flames in front of them was like a God of War who didn't know fatigue. He slaughtered everything in his path and stood firm! A sense of helplessness rose in the hearts of every Underworld Race army. That person seemed to be unstoppable and undefeatable! Even if they gathered the wills of billions of Underworld Race army, they couldn't shake that figure! In fact, Wu Dao's true body's physical strength, blood essence, and Essence Spirit had all reached their limits. If he hadn't used the Furnace of Heaven and Earth to refine his body and form the perfect True Wu Dao body, he definitely wouldn't have lasted until now! Both sides had reached their limits. Any external force could change the entire battle situation!

After a day and night of fighting, Wu Dao's true body's physical strength had reached its limit, but his will was still unshakable! He seemed to be alone, but he had founded the Wu Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings! He represented the Wu Dao civilization, and he gathered the wills and faith of countless Wu Dao citizens. He carried the hopes of countless ordinary beings! These wills, faith, and hopes were indelible and eternal!

## **Chapter 2667**

During the day and night of battle, while Wu Dao was fighting, he was also sorting out his own Dao techniques. Looking at the forbidden area formed by the Red Lotus Hellfire and the Red Lotus Hellfire, his mind could not help but recall the scene of the Divine Tree awakening. The Divine Builder Tree released a green halo that enveloped everything within a radius of a hundred miles. Under the cover of this ball of green light, all the cultivators, including the Immortal Kings, were greatly restricted. They could not even break through the void to escape. In the area enveloped by the green halo, the Divine

Builder Tree was the only God!The green light released by the Divine Tree was similar to the barrier formed by the two flames of Wu Dao's original body.Wu Dao's future path was becoming clearer and clearer. It was gradually taking shape in his original body's mind!What Wu Dao's original body wanted to do was to end this battle, cultivate in seclusion, sort out his Dao techniques, and take the final step!At this point in the battle, both sides had reached their limits.Wu Dao's original body took a deep breath. Looking at the many Hell creatures who were still charging in front of him, he activated his Primordial Spirit and continuously changed his hand seals.Behind him, a gigantic door shrouded in black energy appeared!This door was like a dark abyss. It was like an ancient giant beast that opened its bloody mouth and could swallow everything!After Wu Dao's original body gained control of the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron, he had used a supreme Dao technique to create a Gate of Hell.Back then, when Wu Dao's original body was going through the tribulation, he had not fully mastered this secret technique. It only contained a trace of the power of the Grotto-Heaven.The Door of Avici that was formed only had the shape of a Grotto-Heaven and did not have the will of a Grotto-Heaven.Even so, with this Gate of Hell, he could withstand the tenth tribulation!Now, Wu Dao's original body had fully mastered the power of the Grotto-Heaven. This Gate of Hell evolved again and transformed into the Door of Avici!The door surrounded by black gas in front of him was exactly the same as the door of the Avici Hell!Boundless Avici Qi surged within it, and it was filled with the pain of billions of living beings as it swept toward the army of hell!Wu Dao's true body erected the Door of Avici in front of him, blocking the army of hell.Countless armies of hell were swallowed up by the Gates of Avici, vanishing without a trace.

The Inferno Forbidden Zone, combined with the Door of Avici, dealt the greatest amount of damage to the endless army of Hell!The area of raging flames in front of him and the endless abyss shrouded in black gas seemed to be an insurmountable barrier. Crossing it meant certain death!The battle lasted for a day and a night. The soldiers of Hell were already at their limits.The arrival of the Door of Avici was the last straw that broke the camel's back.The creatures of Hell were cruel and bloodthirsty, and they didn't fear death.However, even though they knew that they were going to die, and they couldn't see any hope of survival, the creatures of hell still felt fear and dread!In this battle, too many of the Hell creatures in Cold Spring Prison had died.Corpses and bones piled up around the palace, forming a continuous mountain range. Endless blood flowed at the foot of these mountains of corpses.These were just the corpses that could be seen with the naked eye. There were also countless Hell creatures that were burned to ashes by the two great flames of Wu Dao's true body.According to the statistics of the later generations of the Infernal Court, more than twenty thousand Hell Kings died in the Cold Spring Prison in this battle alone!The number of other Hell creatures was estimated to be more than a hundred million!The Cold Spring Palace had completely turned into a fiery hell. The flames of war were everywhere, burning fiercely.Even standing outside the palace, one could see the bloody mountains of corpses inside the palace. It was a shocking sight!This battle had greatly damaged the vitality of Cold Spring Prison, and it had been quiet for many years.Wu Dao's true body had killed the kings of Cold Spring Prison by himself, and countless Hell creatures had bowed down to him. He had achieved a supreme reputation!All the Hell creatures who participated in the battle, even if they were lucky enough to survive, were shrouded in a shadow of terror.The name of Araki Takeshi had even become a taboo in Cold Spring Prison!The Hell creatures did not even dare to mention it among themselves!The battle had ended.Countless Hell creatures had fled Cold Spring City, and those that remained knelt on the ground, bowed their heads, and did not dare to resist.The Cold Spring Prison had changed hands!Countless Hell

creatures looked up at the figure in the flames of war, the blood-soaked purple robe, the cold silver mask, and endless fear grew in their hearts.

Even when facing the former Cold Spring Prison Overlord, many Hell creatures did not feel this way. Tang Kong and Tang Qing 'er stood outside the palace and witnessed the entire battle. Even now, they still felt that it was somewhat unreal. This Araki Takeshi had won? He had suppressed countless Hell creatures and trampled the entire Cold Spring Prison under his feet! Tang Kong let out a long breath. His expression was complicated, and his eyes were half happy and half worried. On the one hand, Wu Dao's true body had become the new Cold Spring Prison Overlord, so they did not have to run around in the future. On the other hand, Cold Spring Prison would fall into a long period of turmoil. Cold Spring Prison was too big. Eastern Plains, Southern Forest, Western Lake, Northern Ridge, and even Central Capital, there would definitely be some strong forces that would stand out to fight against Wu Dao's true body. Of course, with the means that Wu Dao's true body had shown, these strong forces were nothing to be afraid of. The biggest threat to Wu Dao's true body was the other eight Hells. It would not be long before news of today's battle spread to the other eight Hells. Although Hell had been hit hard and fell into the Age of Chaos, without the rule of the Lord of Hell, the nine Hells were independent. If Cold Spring Prison had changed hands, the eight Hells might not care. But Wu Dao's true body was an outsider after all. If the new Lord of Hell came from a Middle World, the eight Hells would not allow this to happen! Once the eight Hells united, they were much stronger than Cold Spring Prison. They would not easily yield and retreat! Tang Kong brought Tang Qing 'er back to the palace. This time, the way Tang Qing 'er looked at Wu Dao's true body had completely changed. Before this, although Wu Dao's true body had shown great power in Northern Ridge, killing many Underworld Kings and suppressing the Hells of Hell in Northern Ridge, Tang Qing 'er was not too afraid of Wu Dao's true body. After this battle, Tang Qing 'er did not even dare to look at Wu Dao's true body! "You're here, just in time." Wu Dao's true body saw Tang Kong's return and nodded slightly. "After the battle, the maintenance of Cold Spring Palace and Cold Spring City, including the Hells of Hell in the city, will be left to you."

"Ah?" Tang Kong was stunned. With his ability, it was not too difficult to deal with these things. However, he was only the King of Northern Ridge. If he wanted to lead the Hells of Hell in Cold Spring City, it would be difficult to convince the public. Wu Dao's true body seemed to see Tang Kong's concerns and said casually, "From now on, the seat of Cold Spring Prison's overlord will be yours."

## **Chapter 2668**

Wu Dao's true body did not care about the position of the Cold Spring Hell Lord. To him, the most important thing was to cultivate in seclusion. Secondly, he had to find a way to leave Hell and return to the Middle World. Even if Wu Dao's true body was the Lord of Hell, he would not have any nostalgia for this place, let alone the Cold Spring Hell Lord. Of course, he still had many doubts about Hell. Perhaps Princess Yufei in the hall could give him some answers. Hearing the arrangement of Wu Dao's true body, Tang Kong did not feel any joy in his heart. Instead, he looked bitter and hesitated for a moment before agreeing. In his opinion, he was just a puppet of Wu Dao's true body. All the living beings of Hell in the Cold Spring Hell knew who the true master of the Cold Spring Hell was. If the eight Hells attacked the Cold Spring Hell, as the Cold Spring Hell Lord in name, he would not be able to escape death! "Sigh." Tang Kong sighed in his heart. He could not refuse Wu Dao's true body. If not for Wu Dao's true body, he would not have lived to this day. During his birthday banquet, the Tang family would have been wiped

out by Ming Feng and the others!"Alright."Tang Kong cheered up and forced a smile, thinking to himself, "To be able to ascend to the throne of the Cold Spring Hell Lord before I die, I won't have lived in vain."Wu Dao's true body did not know the complicated thoughts in Tang Kong's heart. After leaving all these trivial matters to Tang Kong, he turned and walked into the hall.Princess Yufei stood inside and the two of them looked at each other.Princess Yufei looked at the person in front of her without blinking. Her expression was complicated and her heart was filled with emotions.At this moment, she recalled many things in the past. She recalled the scene when she first met that delicate scholar in the depths of the Great Qian Ruins.She recalled that in the old capital of the Yan Kingdom in Tianhuang Mainland, the person in front of her was so weak that he even needed her help!But this weak and delicate scholar had grown too quickly!During the Convention of a Thousand Tribes, the scholar had almost caught up to her.Later on, this person established the Wu Dao, imparted martial arts to the common people, quelled the chaos of the vicious races, suppressed the calamity of bloodlines, and ultimately reached the peak, being granted the title of Eternal Wu Huang!

At that time, this person had completely surpassed her.Princess Yufei had her own pride.She had once thought of using the excuse of seeing the little fox to take a look at him.But that day, a gorgeous and dazzling woman in a blood-red robe suddenly appeared beside this person, and she gave up on this idea.The blood-robed woman annihilated the Magus Race of Heaven Wasteland with a casual palm strike. With a wave of her hand, she slaughtered the living beings of the Upper World. She looked down on all living beings and was insufferably arrogant!Princess Yufei still couldn't forget the shock she felt when she saw that scene.Even with her pride, she felt ashamed of her inferiority before the blood-robed woman.Princess Yufei's beauty was worthy of any praise in the world. Her beauty was enough to cause the downfall of a city and turn all living things upside down.Even the blood-robed woman did not seem as beautiful as her.However, if the two of them were to stand together, the blood-robed woman would be able to steal all the light from her!Anyone who stood side by side with the blood-robed woman would pale in comparison!When Princess Yufei saw the blood-robed woman holding Su Zimo's hand, she put away her distracting thoughts and never looked for Su Zimo ever since.However, she had not expected that the two of them would reunite in Cold Spring Prison today.Furthermore, this person had already grown to the point where he could suppress the entire Cold Spring Prison singlehandedly!The two of them remained silent for a long time before Wu Dao's true body spoke first, "I witnessed your ascension personally in Tianhuang Mainland. Why are you here?" "So, he was still paying attention to me in Tianhuang Mainland."A thought flashed through Princess Yufei's mind.Princess Yufei shook her head gently. "Indeed, I ascended through the tribulation. However, I was struck by the turbulence of the cosmos during my ascension and died on the spot." "Died?"Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly and asked, "You're already dead?" "Of course."Princess Yufei smiled bitterly. "If not for the fact that I'm dead, why would I come to Hell and be reborn as an Ancient Ming in Cold Spring Prison?"Wu Dao's true body was even more confused.

As though she could tell that Wu Dao's true body was puzzled, Princess Yufei explained, "Generally speaking, when all living beings die, their souls will escape into the Netherworld." "In the Netherworld, after being baptized by Acheron's Water, they will lose their memories of their previous lives. Thereafter, under the guidance of the living beings of the Netherworld, the souls of all living beings will be sent into the six paths. " "Hell is one of the six paths."When he heard that, Wu Dao's true body was shocked.Princess Yufei's short words revealed too much information!Furthermore, the information

was shocking. The six paths in the six paths of reincarnation were the Heavenly Path, Human Path, Shura Path, Animal Path, Hungry Ghost Path, and Hell Path. And the so-called Hell Path was actually a vast and boundless realm that could coexist with a Middle World! If the Hell Path represented a realm, did that mean that the other five paths were the same? The six paths of reincarnation. Perhaps this was the true meaning of the six paths! And Princess Yufei's words also confirmed a speculation that Wu Dao's true body had before. Hell and the Netherworld were two completely different places, but they were inextricably linked. Wu Dao's true body asked, "Your soul was sent to Hell, so you were reborn in Cold Spring Prison?" Princess Yufei nodded and said, "The Ancient Ming of the Nine Hells are actually the souls of all living beings in the Three Thousand Worlds. They were sent to Hell through the Netherworld, one of the six paths of reincarnation, and received different powers from the Nine Springs of Hell and were reborn in the springs." "To be precise, this can't be considered rebirth." "Because these souls no longer have the memories of their previous lives, and they have completely removed all traces of their previous lives. A new life was born in the Nine Springs of Hell, and this is the Ancient Ming." Wu Dao's true body found a loophole and asked, "Then why did you still have the memories of your previous life when you were reborn in the Cold Spring?" Princess Yufei said, "Because I once accidentally obtained a magical flower called the Red Spider Lily. There's nothing special about this flower in Tianhuang Mainland." "When my soul fell into the Netherworld, it carried the Red Spider Lily. It was because of the protection of the Red Spider Lily that my memories of my previous life were preserved." "Later, I was reborn in the Cold Spring. Although I changed my physical body and have the bloodline of the Ancient Ming, I still retained the memories of my previous life."

Wu Dao's true body nodded secretly. As long as she retained the memories of her previous life, from a certain point of view, Princess Yufei did not truly die. Or it could be said that this was just her rebirth. Princess Yufei took out a bright red flower from her sea of consciousness and said with some confusion, "I saw this Red Spider Lily on both sides of Acheron Road in the Netherworld." "I heard that the Red Spider Lily only grows on both sides of Acheron Road. I don't know why there is one on Tianhuang Mainland."

## **Chapter 2669**

Princess Yufei's words solved many of the doubts in Wu Dao's heart. At the same time, it also revealed a corner of the mysterious veil of the Infernal Court. The so-called incarnation was not born out of thin air. Instead, it was a life that evolved from the souls of all living beings that escaped into the Infernal Court after they died and borrowed the power of the Nine Springs of Hell. Although the Ancients in the Infernal Court could not reproduce, as long as living beings died and entered the Underworld or Hell, there would be an endless stream of Ancients born! Wu Dao's true body pondered for a while and asked, "Since the souls of the Underworld can enter the Infernal Court through the Six Paths, can the living beings in the Infernal Court go to the Underworld?" "No." Princess Yufei shook her head and said, "So far, I have never heard of a path from the Infernal Court to other realms." "The Underworld and the Infernal Court are two independent realms. To be precise, the Minor Chiliocosm, the Middle Chiliocosm, the Underworld, and the Six Paths are all independent, but there is a certain connection between them." Wu Dao's true body nodded secretly. When the living beings of the Minor Chiliocosm cultivated to a certain level, they could ascend to the Middle Chiliocosm of a higher level. After the living beings of the Minor Chiliocosm and Middle Chiliocosm died, their souls could enter the Underworld. In the Underworld, the souls could enter the Infernal Court or the other five paths through the Six Paths of

Reincarnation. The Martial Dao Body asked, "If the souls of those who perish in the minor and middle worlds enter the underworld and enter the six paths of reincarnation, can we follow this clue to find the whereabouts of these souls?" Wu Dao's true body asked this because he thought of his brother Su Hong and Ji Yaoxue. "Impossible." Princess Yufei shook her head and said, "Think about it, there are billions of Minor Chiliocosms and 3,000 Middle Chiliocosms. Who knows how many living beings there are? Countless souls return to the Underworld at every moment. It is as vast as the sea. How can we find them?" "What's more, these souls have been baptized by Acheron and lost their memories. They are completely cut off from their previous lives. If they go through a few more reincarnations, it will be even more impossible to find them." Wu Dao's true body was silent. He knew that Princess Yufei was right. At every moment, countless souls were escaping into the underworld. Su Hong had been dead for many years and his soul had entered the netherworld. He had long entered the six paths of reincarnation and his whereabouts were unknown.

As for Ji Yaoxue, up until now, Wu Dao himself had no idea what had happened to her. Ji Yaoxue had passed away in his arms. However, in the end, Ji Yaoxue's body disappeared into thin air from the coffin! Wu Dao's true body had once thought that he might be able to find some clues in the Underworld. From the looks of it, even if he could enter the Underworld, he probably wouldn't be able to find anything. "How did you come to the Infernal Court?" Princess Yufei looked confused and asked, "You don't look like you were born in the underworld." "I was pushed into an abyss in a secret realm, and then I came here." Wu Dao's true body briefly described the entire process. At the mention of this, there were still many doubts in his heart. Who was the old monk guarding the tomb? What did he have to do with the Infernal Court? What was his motive for pushing him down? Princess Yufei was also confused about this matter. Clearly, she had never heard of the old monk guarding the tomb or the Avici Hell. "Your cultivation isn't slow." Wu Dao's true body swept his spirit consciousness across Princess Yufei and changed the topic. Princess Yufei's cultivation was equivalent to a Heaven Immortal in the Heaven Realm and was not much different from other old friends of Tianhuang Mainland. Princess Yufei smiled and said, "I was born in the underworld spring thanks to the bloodline of the Ancient Ming race and the underworld spring." Princess Yufei was also much happier to see an old friend of Tianhuang Mainland in this dark and gloomy underworld, and a smile appeared on her face unconsciously. "In addition, the Ancient Ming race can cultivate a forbidden secret manual, the 'Hell of the Nine Springs'," Princess Yufei added. "A forbidden secret manual?" Wu Dao's true body's expression changed. It should be known that only the cultivation techniques cultivated, created, perfected, and passed down by the Great Emperor could be called a forbidden secret manual. Could the Ancient Ming race cultivate a forbidden secret manual? Princess Yufei saw the strange expression on Wu Dao's true body's face and said, "To be precise, it's only one of the chapters of the 'Hell of the Nine Springs', the Cold Spring Chapter.

"Although it's only one chapter and not at the level of a forbidden secret manual, it can still be called the best cultivation technique." Wu Dao's true body asked, "So, the 'Hell of the Nine Springs' has nine chapters, corresponding to the nine springs of hell?" Princess Yufei nodded and said, "Each chapter is next to its own spring. For example, the Ancient Ming race in the Cold Spring Prison can only cultivate the Cold Spring Chapter. If they cultivate the other chapters at the same time, there will be a big problem." "If it's light, their cultivation will dissipate. If it's serious, they may even die!" "I heard that before the Age of Chaos, other than the Lord of Hell, there were also some Hell creatures who could cultivate more than one chapter of the Hell Sutra." "However, after the Lord of Hell died, no one could cultivate

more than one chapter of the Hell Sutra."Wu Dao's true body asked, "Why is that?"Princess Yufei replied, "It's said that in addition to the nine chapters of the Hell Sutra, there's an important chapter that links the nine chapters of the Hell Sutra. Only by mastering this chapter can one cultivate the complete forbidden secret manual!"The Lord of Hell engraved this fundamental formula on an ancient mirror that he always carried with him. Ever since the Lord of Hell died, this ancient mirror was also lost.""As time passed, this chapter was gradually lost."Hearing this, Wu Dao's true body's heart skipped a beat.He took out the Underworld Treasure Mirror and handed it to Princess Yufei."This is ..."Princess Yufei asked tentatively.Wu Dao's true body said, "I picked up an ancient mirror in the Hell of Avici. It's quite evil. It might be the ancient mirror that belonged to the Lord of Hell!"However, this ancient mirror doesn't have the chapter you mentioned."Wu Dao's true body turned the ancient mirror to the back and said, "On the back of the ancient mirror, there are only four words: Underworld Treasure Mirror. There are no other words."Just as Wu Dao's true body turned the Underworld Treasure Mirror around, his palm brushed past the edge of the ancient mirror. He felt a sharp pain in his palm, and a trace of blood flowed out!"Hmm?"Wu Dao's true body's eyes narrowed!His physical body was so strong!Wu Dao's true body had been cultivated to the peak. Even ordinary Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures could not hurt him!

Now, just by accident, the edge of this ancient mirror had cut his palm!That was not the end of it!Just as Wu Dao's true body was about to place the ancient mirror aside to check on his wound, a powerful suction force burst forth from the edge of the ancient mirror.As though it had transformed into a bloodthirsty weapon, the Underworld Treasure Mirror devoured the bloodline of Wu Dao's true body hungrily along the wound!"Hmph!"Wu Dao's true body's eyes flashed coldly as he flung the Underworld Treasure Mirror away, wanting to throw it down.However, the Underworld Treasure Mirror seemed to have grown into his wound. The edge of the ancient mirror was embedded deeply into the wound and even went much deeper!Wu Dao's true body could clearly sense that his bloodline was being drained by the Underworld Treasure Mirror at an alarming speed!If he could not stop this process, he would probably turn into a dried corpse in a dozen breaths' time!

## **Chapter 2670**

Wu Dao summoned the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it towards the Netherworld Treasure Mirror.Clang!There was a deafening sound.The Hell Suppressing Cauldron and the Netherworld Treasure Mirror collided. A blood-red light appeared on the mirror surface of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, emitting an extremely evil and filthy power that repelled the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and enveloped Wu Dao's true body!"Hmm?"Wu Dao's true body shuddered.The evil and filthy power was extremely strong. Even the perfected Wu Dao's true body could not withstand it. The runes in his bones and flesh showed signs of melting!Unexpectedly, Wu Dao's true body was dragged into danger by this evil ancient mirror before he encountered any powerful opponents in the Cold Spring Prison!Wu Dao's true body did not have time to think. He summoned his Soul Lamp and released his Martial Soul Fire to ignite it.The burning Soul Lamp emitted a golden halo that dispelled the evil and filthy power around it.Wu Dao's true body held the Soul Lamp and placed it below the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, burning it with the fire of the Soul Lamp!"Ah!"A tragic cry seemed to come from the Netherworld Treasure Mirror.Immediately after, the Netherworld Treasure Mirror trembled and fell from the wound on Wu Dao's true body's palm. It quieted down once more.Wu Dao's true body heaved a sigh of relief.The reaction of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror earlier was most likely caused by the weapon spirit within

it!The awakening of the weapon spirit should have been stimulated by the endless power of the grotto-heavens during the battle in the North Ridge.After the weapon spirit was awakened, it used the Netherworld Treasure Mirror to devour blood essence crazily!Earlier on, the weapon spirit even had designs on Wu Dao's true body!Furthermore, Soul Lamps were extremely lethal to spirits and souls.Therefore, when Wu Dao's true body summoned the Soul Lamp, although it did not hurt the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, it caused great damage to the weapon spirit within!Wu Dao's true body held the Soul Lamp and burned it around the Netherworld Treasure Mirror for a while. The Netherworld Treasure Mirror remained silent and did not react anymore.It seemed that the spirit had been extinguished by the soul lamps.Wu Dao extinguished the soul lamp and put it away. Then, he picked up the Netherworld Treasure Mirror again.This time, a strange feeling suddenly surfaced in his heart.

It was as if a faint connection had been established between him and the Netherworld Treasure Mirror.Wu Dao's true body speculated that the appearance of this feeling was very likely related to the Netherworld Treasure Mirror devouring his bloodline.He tried to activate it a few more times, but there was no reaction from the Netherworld Treasure Mirror.Until now, he still had no idea what the ancient mirror was used for or how to activate it.But this time, when his Divine Sense surged into the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, he seemed to have sensed something, and with a command of his mind, an expanse of dense and strange talisman markings slowly appeared on the surface of the Netherworld Treasure Mirror."There are words!"Princess Yufei looked at the strange talisman markings on the Netherworld Treasure Mirror and exclaimed softly, "It's the Netherworld language!"Wu Dao's true body glanced at it. The strange talisman markings on the Netherworld Treasure Mirror were clearly of the same origin as the words in the Yin Yang Seal Scripture that Qinglian's true body had shown him."This is the Netherworld language?"Wu Dao's true body asked.Princess Yufei nodded, paused for a moment, and then shook her head. She said, "I don't know the details, but the beings of Hell all call it the Netherworld language.""The Hell Scripture of the Nine Springs is written in this language."Wu Dao's true body asked again, "Can you understand the Netherworld language?"Yes!"Princess Yufei nodded. Chapter 110 LiteratureShe had been born in the cold springs of Hell and stayed in the Cold Spring Prison for thousands of years. She had long since become familiar with these strange talisman markings.Princess Yufei looked at the strange talisman markings on the Netherworld Treasure Mirror with an excited expression. She said, "This is the foundation of the Hell Scripture of the Nine Springs! Quickly put it away and don't let anyone see it! "Wu Dao's true body said casually, "It's okay. You can look at it as you wish."Princess Yufei's heart trembled. She quickly glanced at Wu Dao's true body, and then withdrew her gaze.The foundation of the foundation could organize and connect the nine chapters of the Hell Scripture. It contained the core essence of this secret scripture. It was no small matter!Back then, only the Lord of Hell had the complete foundation of the foundation of the foundation.The other Lords of Hell could only be rewarded by the Lord of Hell and pass down a few sentences in the foundation of the foundation of the foundation if they made a great contribution.

Even so, it was enough for these Lords of Hell to enjoy endless benefits.And now, the person in front of her didn't hide anything and allowed her to read this secret scripture as she wished!Princess Yufei's heart couldn't help but ripple.At this moment, she heard Wu Dao's true body say again, "After you finish reading it, you can also explain to me the meaning of these Netherworld words.""So this is his intention."Princess Yufei thought to herself as a look of disappointment flashed across her eyes.Princess Yufei abandoned these distracting thoughts and quickly focused her mind to read the general formula in

the Netherworld's Treasure Mirror. She read the Netherworld Treasure Mirror on her own while explaining the Netherworld Treasure Mirror word by word to Martial Dao Body. It took Princess Yufei an entire night to annotate the entire book. This night was also a huge drain on her spirit! The Daoist technique contained in this fundamental formula was indeed incomparably profound. If she wanted to comprehend its essence, she would still need some time to figure it out. Of course, with this fundamental formula, her future path of cultivation had suddenly become incomparably wide and bright! If she had the chance in the future to obtain the other eight sections of the Hell's Sutra, it would be equivalent to her obtaining the complete Hell's Sutra of the Nine Springs. Wu Dao's true body had a higher cultivation base, and he had read many superior cultivation techniques and even a few taboo manuals. With his eyesight and talent, it was natural for him to reap greater benefits in a single night! Originally, he had some doubts about whether the Hell's Sutra of the Nine Springs was a taboo manual. However, after reading the general formula, he was almost certain that the Hell's Sutra of the Nine Springs was a taboo manual! The Daoist technique contained in this sutra was so profound that only a taboo manual could touch upon it. In that case, the Lord of Hell should have cultivated to the level of a Great Emperor! Of course, Wu Dao's true body had not only obtained the general formula of a taboo manual in a single night. Through Princess Yufei's explanation, he had already understood many of the so-called 'Netherworld language'. The first and second sections of the Yin Yang Charm Scripture were only slightly more than 600 words. Now, Wu Dao's true body could already read the Yin Yang Charm Scripture by himself!

Wu Dao's true body had only roughly browsed through it once, and only felt that the 600 words in the Yin Yang Charm Scripture were even more profound. Every word and every sentence seemed to contain some kind of truth of the Great Dao! If one pondered slightly, one could comprehend other Daoist techniques that were infinitely profound. This Yin Yang Charm Scripture seemed to be of a higher level than the Hell's Sutra of the Nine Springs. At the very least, it was at the level of a taboo manual! "Oh, right." Princess Yufei seemed to have thought of something, and said with a serious expression, "If news of today's battle spreads, the experts of the Eight Hells will not sit idly by." "Mm." Wu Dao's true body's mind was focused on the two sutras, and he replied absent-mindedly. "I even suspect that the Eight Hells will join forces to deal with you!" Princess Yufei was afraid that Wu Dao's true body did not know the pros and cons of this, and said, "You didn't see Tang Kong's tearless expression when you made him the Cold Spring Hell's Overlord." "He must have realized the consequences of this matter. You can't be careless."