

## Sacred King 2701

### Chapter 2701

Immortal King Ling Long did not stay any longer. She left decisively while the Academy Patriarch's attention was still on the Emperor's Tomb. After Su Zimo entered the Emperor's Tomb, it gradually disappeared into the sea of stars. The Academy Patriarch looked in the direction where the Emperor's Tomb disappeared with a gloomy face. He had completely lost track of Su Zimo. Su Zimo would definitely not be able to break the Master-Murdering Curse. Moreover, this kid was definitely going to die. However, that tomb was filled with powerful curses. Su Zimo was surrounded by these curses, so much so that the Master-Murdering Curse's aura was covered. Moreover, even if he could sense Su Zimo's location, so what? This Emperor's Tomb had obviously undergone some unknown changes. Now, even if he was allowed to enter, with his cautious personality, he might not rush in rashly. The Academy Patriarch's heart was filled with a strong sense of unwillingness. This plan, this setup, had taken ten thousand years, it could be said to be flawless, taking everyone into consideration. The development of the situation had always been under his control. Once he succeeded, he would obtain an unimaginable great harvest! More importantly, all of this was done quietly. Those who knew his trump card would be killed by him in this game of chess! Who would have thought that at the last moment, an unforeseen event would occur, causing the entire chessboard to be overturned! The most important twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian did not obtain the most important twelfth-grade Creation, and even the few treasures derived from it, including the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, were not obtained. There was also Immortal King Ling Long's Sixth Divine Lesson. Now, he was first injured by the dark power of the Emperor Realm sealed in Su Zimo's left eye, and then attacked by the powerful pressure in the Emperor's Tomb. It was no longer suitable for him to make a move, and he could only let Immortal King Ling Long escape back to the War Kingdom. Although he got rid of Elder Xuan, Elder Xuan was not an important chess piece in this game of chess. He had cultivated to the Boundary Emperor Realm, and he could get rid of Elder Xuan at any time. No matter how the Sect Master of the Academy thought about it, he only managed to obtain a single Jade Purity Booklet! Fortunately, all three Jade Books were in his hands. The Patriarch of the Academy released his Divine Awareness and began to patrol the withered stars.

After a long time, they still couldn't find any trace of Elder Xuan. "Not dead? Did he escape?" The Patriarch of the Academy frowned. Elder Xuan was no longer a threat to him. After being severely injured by his Quasi-emperor level strength, even if he did not die, he would not be able to hold on for long! There is still a mess on the Warring States side. The Patriarch of the Academy tore open the void and left.... Qing Xiao Immortal Domain, Warring States Royal City. Immortal King Ling Long teleported back from the Withering Star and landed on the battlefield. Looking at King Yunyou and the others who were still fighting, she sneered and said, "King Yunyou, you have been tricked by the Patriarch of the Academy. You are still fighting here." At this moment, the Patriarch of the Academy and the Eighth Elder of the Academy withdrew from the battlefield at the same time. "What did you say?" King Yunyou and the others were already wary of the Patriarch of the Academy. After hearing Immortal King Ling Long's words, they stopped fighting and shouted softly. Immortal King Ling Long sneered and said, "The Patriarch of the Academy allowed you to fight here. His real body has already gone to chase after Su Zimo!" "Hmm?" King Yunyou, King Jin, and the others were also smart people. They reacted immediately and turned to look at the Patriarch of the Academy beside them. At this moment, the Patriarch of the Academy's real body also returned from the Withering Star and landed on the battlefield. "There is

indeed a misunderstanding here."The Patriarch of the Academy looked calm. He looked at King Yunyou and the others and did not avoid their gazes.At this moment, it was no longer realistic to instigate King Yunyou and the others to fight with Lin Zhan.What was in front of him was to get rid of the suspicion as soon as possible.The Patriarch of the Academy said, "I deduced this person's location and realized that he wanted to escape from the Heaven Realm. I did not have time to inform everyone and could only kill him first.""I didn't expect that the Thearch tomb would suddenly appear. This person directly rushed into the Thearch tomb. I can't do anything about it."These words were both true and false. Most importantly, the Patriarch of the Academy had completely removed himself from this.When Lin Zhan heard this, he was shocked and angry. He subconsciously looked at Immortal King Ling Long, wanting to confirm the truth of this matter.

Immortal King Ling Long had a plan. She originally wanted to annoy the Patriarch of the Academy.She would say that the Patriarch of the Academy had already obtained the 12th-grade Creation Qinglian. Next, King Yunyou and the others would definitely target the Patriarch of the Academy and not let him go.Unexpectedly, the Patriarch of the Academy seemed to have already guessed the situation that she might face.After saying this, he cast a spell in front of everyone. He touched his glabella lightly and a scene appeared in mid-air.This was a scene in the Patriarch of the Academy's memory.This scene only lasted for a few breaths. However, from the perspective of the Patriarch of the Academy, one could clearly see the scene of Su Zimo being swallowed by the Thearch tomb.There was nothing better than this method to prove oneself!Because this scene came from the Patriarch of the Academy's memory.The Patriarch of the Academy's move was really amazing. This was equivalent to searching one's soul in reverse!Everyone present was a top-notch Immortal King, but no one dared to try this!King Yunyou and the others originally had some resentment towards the Patriarch of the Academy. At this moment, they all frowned and looked at the Patriarch of the Academy with some fear."You!"Lin Zhan stared at the Patriarch of the Academy with killing intent.He naturally understood that if the Patriarch of the Academy hadn't forced him, why would Su Zimo seek death and rush into the Thearch tomb?Lin Zhan was prepared to step forward and kill the Patriarch of the Academy to take revenge for Su Zimo!"Don't go!"Immortal King Ling Long noticed Lin Zhan's actions and hurriedly sent a voice transmission to remind him.At the same time, Immortal King Ling Long's figure moved and came to Lin Zhan's side. She looked at him deeply and shook her head slightly.Immortal King Ling Long's expression was strange, and her tone was nervous. The husband and wife had known each other for many years and had telepathy. Lin Zhan knew that there must be a reason.Lin Zhan took a deep breath and temporarily suppressed the anger and killing intent in his heart.The Patriarch of the Academy didn't move, but he secretly sighed in his heart.Su Zimo was dead, and he had no reason to target Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long.

However, if Lin Zhan attacked him first just now, Immortal King Ling Long would definitely be involved.Although he was injured, he could still take advantage of the situation and suppress Immortal King Ling Long to obtain the Sixth Divine Lesson!"Where did the Thearch tomb appear?"King Jin asked in a low voice.Even if Su Zimo was forced into the Thearch tomb, he planned to go there and take a look."Withering Star."The Patriarch of the Academy didn't hide it.King Jin's expression was cold as he directly tore through the void and left.The Cloud Underworld King, the Flaming Sun Immortal King, and the Green Sun Immortal King also left one after another and descended on Withering Star.This dead star had never been so lively before.However, the Cloud Underworld King and the others searched on Withering Star but found nothing. In the end, they all left.Withering Star returned to normal.After an

unknown period of time, a crack suddenly appeared in the sky above Withering Star. A figure fell out from it and landed heavily on the ground. He was covered in dust and looked a little miserable. "It hurts!" This person mumbled as he got up and looked around expectantly. Seeing the desolate surroundings, this person's heart sank. "Damn! What kind of godforsaken place is this?? "

## Chapter 2702

The man wore gray robes and had a pale face without a beard. He had an ordinary appearance but his eyes were bright and spirited. "Ugh!" The gray-robed man looked at his surroundings in disappointment and sighed. "To think that I, Lin Xuanji, have ascended for so many years but my luck has always been bad and I've been through so many hardships. Up till this point of my cultivation, I'm only a Grade 7 Heavenly Immortal." "Everyone else stumbles upon all sorts of opportunities and fortuitous encounters. I spent so much effort and effort to deduce that there's a huge opportunity here. Why am I teleported to this lousy place?" The gray-robed man was none other than Lin Xuanji of Tianhuang Mainland. In Tianhuang Mainland, Lin Xuanji was the disciple of the storyteller of Enigma Palace and had a noble status. He enjoyed playing in the mortal world. However, after ascending to the upper world, the environment around him turned extremely cruel. He had to use all his strength just to survive, let alone play in the mortal world! Lin Xuanji fled from many places and experienced countless dangers. It was as though he had left all his luck in the lower world. Thankfully, he relied on the Dao techniques of Enigma Palace to avert danger many times. Lin Xuanji looked at the desolate and dead ancient planet and could naturally sense that there were no signs of life on it nor was there any Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. There could not be any opportunities on an ancient planet like this that had been abandoned for so many years. "Ugh." Lin Xuanji sighed again. "When will my luck change? The upper world is way too difficult. If I had known, I would have stayed in the lower world. I've had enough of being hunted down all day. "For the sake of this opportunity, Lin Xuanji sold all the treasures in his storage bag and exchanged them for a teleportation talisman. To think that the teleportation talisman would be tossed to such a godforsaken ancient planet. Right now, Lin Xuanji's storage bag was even cleaner than his face – there wasn't even a single Essence Spirit Stone! At this moment, the ground not far away suddenly moved. Sensing something, Lin Xuanji looked over warily. The ground protruded slightly, as though something was about to pop out! Poof! Just as Lin Xuanji was feeling bewildered, the ground suddenly split open and a black shadow emerged from the ground, facing Lin Xuanji! "F \* ck! What's that?! " Lin Xuanji was shocked and his legs went limp, almost falling to the ground. "You're Lin Xuanji?" Suddenly, the black shadow spoke with an old and hoarse voice. "It's a human?" Lin Xuanji snapped out of his stupor and took a closer look. This black figure seemed to be an old man. The old man's face and body were covered in mud, revealing only a pair of eyes that stared straight at Lin Xuanji. Lin Xuanji scanned the old man with his divine will and found out that the old man was merely an Earth Immortal. Furthermore, his life aura was weak as though he was at the end of his rope and could die at any moment. "What are you doing down there, old man? Why are you so flustered?" Lin Xuanji said in annoyance. "Your name is Lin Xuanji?" The old man asked again, still staring at Lin Xuanji. "So what if I am?" Lin Xuanji raised his brows slightly. The old man nodded and said, "Young man, your deduction is very accurate. Your opportunity is right here!" "Oh? Where is it?" Lin Xuanji asked doubtfully. The old man pointed at himself and said, "It's me." "You?" Lin Xuanji was stunned for a moment before sighing. Casting a spell, he cleaned the dirt on the old man's body. "Old man," Lin Xuanji sighed. "There's not much I can do. All I can do is help you clean up. You can go on your way with dignity." Suddenly, the old man reached out with his withered palm and gripped Lin Xuanji's wrist, asking, "You don't believe in my

methods?" "Hmm?" Lin Xuanji wanted to retract his arm and retreat. However, he realized that the old man's palm was like an iron hoop that gripped his wrist tightly such that he could not budge at all! Lin Xuanji understood right away that he had met an expert. "You're strong, senior," Lin Xuanji's smile returned immediately as he complimented. The old man said in a deep voice, "The inheritance of my lineage is of utmost importance. If you accept my inheritance, you must shoulder your own responsibilities!" Lin Xuanji felt a headache coming on.

This old man's background was unknown and he did not know where he came from – how would he dare to accept someone else's inheritance so casually? Furthermore, who knew if there were any traps in an opportunity inheritance that was delivered right to his doorstep? Lin Xuanji chuckled. "Senior, I'm slow-witted and my potential is too poor. It's easy for me to sully the reputation of your lineage." "If you want to find a successor, I'll help you! Don't worry, I'll definitely put in some effort and find you a successor with an excellent foundation!" Lin Xuanji only wanted to escape as far as possible from this old man as possible. "No!" The old man's tone was firm. "It's you! You're the one I fancy!" "What about me do you fancy?" Lin Xuanji could not help but roll his eyes and mutter, "We're strangers who met by chance and don't know each other." "You're Lin Xuanji," The old man said. "That's right," Lin Xuanji replied. The old man was expressionless. "In my sect, everyone calls me Old Xuan." "And?" Lin Xuanji asked. Old Xuan said slowly, "Both our names have the word 'Xuan' in them. Therefore, we're fated." Lin Xuanji: "???" "Senior, don't you think ... you're being a little too hasty?" Lin Xuanji asked carefully. The old man replied, "This is the will of the heavens. Since you know some divination, it's your destiny to be able to come here." "Senior, I don't know about your other methods, but you're indeed good at bluffing others," Lin Xuanji snickered. Hailing from Enigma Palace, he had once roamed the mortal world as a storyteller and had seen too many people who were deliberately mystifying. He was an expert among them as well. When the old man saw that Lin Xuanji was unwilling to agree, his initially murky eyes dimmed. Seemingly dispirited, the old man gradually released his grip and shook his head. "Forget it, forget it! If you're unwilling, I can't force you." Lin Xuanji flicked his wrist and pursed his lips. The old man murmured softly, "Initially, I had an even better successor with the Creation Qinglian bloodline. Unfortunately, he was harmed ... sigh." "Qinglian bloodline?"

Lin Xuanji's ears twitched as he vaguely realized something and asked hurriedly, "Senior, is the successor you mentioned earlier on surnamed Su?" "His name is Su Zimo." The old man nodded and looked at Lin Xuanji in surprise, asking, "You know him?" "I do!" Lin Xuanji slapped his thigh and exclaimed excitedly, "Senior, we're good brothers! We're on the same side!" "Senior, what did you say about him being harmed earlier on? My good brother is dead?" Lin Xuanji asked hurriedly. The old man remained silent and merely nodded. Lin Xuanji gripped his fists slightly and asked, "Senior, tell me about Brother Su. Who was the one who harmed him?" The old man glanced at Lin Xuanji. "We met by chance and don't know each other. Why should I tell you?" "F \* ck! This old man is vengeful!" Lin Xuanji forced a smile and said hurriedly, "Senior, please accept me as your successor. I'll definitely not let your legacy down!"

## Chapter 2703

Green Firmament Immortal Realm. The Academy Patriarch, King Yunyou, and the other Immortal Kings dispersed. Some of the experts and factions around the Battle Kingdom also temporarily quietened down. The combat strength that Lin Zhan displayed was too powerful. He fought six Immortal Kings by himself! As long as the Battle Kingdom had Lin Zhan, it would be very difficult for others to shake it. In the Battle Kingdom Royal Palace. "Why did you stop me from attacking the Academy Patriarch?" Lin Zhan looked at Immortal King Ling Long and asked with a frown. Immortal King Ling Long's expression was

solemn. "The Academy Patriarch hid his cultivation level. His combat strength should have already broken through to the Grotto-Heaven realm!" "Hmm?" Lin Zhan's heart skipped a beat. Immortal King Ling Long recounted the scene she saw on the Withering Star and said, "There are still some remnants of the battle aura on the Withering Star. The Academy Patriarch is very likely a Quasi-thearch." "Quasi-thearch!" Lin Zhan knew very well that although a Quasi-thearch was worlds apart from an Imperial Emperor, a Quasi-thearch meant that one was already half a step into the Imperial Emperor realm! Since ancient times, countless Immortal Kings had stopped at this stage and were unable to reach the Imperial Emperor realm in their entire lives. From this, it could be seen how difficult it was to reach the Imperial Emperor realm. Not to mention that Lin Zhan's injuries had yet to recover, even if his injuries were healed, he might not be able to withstand the power of a Quasi-thearch!" The Academy Patriarch hid his strength too well. Lin Zhan said in a low voice. Immortal King Ling Long said, "If I'm not wrong, the Three Pure Jade Books are already in his hands. Given enough time, he might even be able to become a true Imperial Emperor!" Moreover, the Academy Patriarch might have set up a shocking plan this time. Not only does he want to obtain the Three Pure Jade Books, but he also wants to snatch Zimo's Qinglian. He even wants to snatch my Sixth Divine Lesson ..." Immortal King Ling Long recounted her speculation. Lin Zhan felt a lingering fear when he heard this. If it weren't for the appearance of the Thearch tomb on the Withering Star and Su Zimo's warning before he died, Immortal King Ling Long might have been killed by the Academy Patriarch! "Zimo ..." Lin Zhan's expression was solemn. He asked in a low voice, "Does he really have no chance of survival after entering the Thearch Tomb?"

Immortal King Ling Long remained silent. A moment later, Immortal King Ling Long said, "Something must have happened in the Thearch Tomb. Perhaps Zimo is blessed ..." Even Immortal King Ling Long herself didn't have the confidence to say these words. Even if something were to happen in the Emperor Tomb, the curse of the Emperor Tomb would still be there. As long as the Emperor Tomb's curse existed, Su Zimo had no chance of surviving! ... In the dark and cold turbulence of the void, a huge tomb floated quietly, drifting with the flow to an unknown place. As soon as Su Zimo entered the Monarch Tomb, he could clearly feel a strange force looming over him. This power was all-pervasive and had even seeped into his body, bloodline, and sea of consciousness! Emperor Tomb Curse! The moment Su Zimo entered the Emperor's Tomb, the power of the curse had already begun to unleash its power, corroding his flesh and Essence Spirit! Su Zimo's Essence Spirit, Qinglian, was already on the verge of collapse. Countless green threads of the Master Slaying Curse coiled around his Essence Spirit. Now that it was tainted with the Emperor Tomb's curse, it was even more hopeless. "It's a pity that curses aren't like poisons. I can fight poison with poison ..." Su Zimo laughed self-deprecatingly. His consciousness was already gradually fading. His vision was turning black, and he could only subconsciously stumble forward. If not for the fact that the grade-12 Qinglian possessed an unimaginably massive life force and was trying her best to keep him alive, he wouldn't have lasted until now! "I'm too tired." Su Zimo felt a wave of fatigue and his eyelids were heavy. He only wanted to fall down and have a good sleep. He seemed to hear a thud beside his ears. Su Zimo fell to the ground. In his blurry vision, he seemed to have vaguely seen a figure standing not far away. "It must be an illusion." Su Zimo was already in a daze and his consciousness was fading. "Ugh!" He seemed to hear a deep sigh in his ears. "Infected with two great curses, you can't be saved. What a pity." A voice seemed to ring from the horizon, extremely far away. "This voice, it's a little familiar ..."

This was Su Zimo's last thought. Then, he lost consciousness. .... Hell, Cold Spring Prison. In the depths of

the Cold Spring Palace, Wu Dao's original body was cultivating in seclusion in a secret room next to the Hell Cold Spring. He silently sorted out what he had learned and read over the years. In fact, before the Summit of the Nine Heavens, Wu Dao's original body already had a hint of inspiration for his next technique. But at the Summit of the Nine Heavens, when he saw the green halo that spread out when the Divine Tree of Jianmu woke up, this inspiration deepened. And the fierce battle outside the Cold Spring Palace that lasted for a day and a night really made this idea take shape. Later, through Princess Yufei, Wu Dao's original body translated the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture and browsed the Hell Nine Springs Scripture's fundamental formula and the Cold Spring Chapter. Wu Dao's next realm, he had accumulated and settled for many years. Now, it was already a matter of course. The three kinds of Dao of Immortal, Buddha, and Demon, after the True First Realm, would forcibly shatter the Dao Fruit. With this power, one could condense a grotto-heaven. And the foundation of Wu Dao's technique was always to cultivate one's own body. In the True Martial Realm, the original body cultivated the True Wu Dao Body. On the flesh, bones, and internal organs, countless runes that contained the profound meaning of the Martial Way were smelted. The marrow was cleansed, the blood was changed, and the bones were reborn, creating a powerful and invincible body — the True Martial Way Body. And Wu Dao continued to deduce, these runes continued to deepen, and the power became stronger and stronger. Until breaking through a certain limit, they spread out from the True Wu Dao Body and broke out of the body. With the True Wu Dao Body as the center, a domain of intertwining Dao techniques was formed around it! This was the next realm of Wu Dao — the Martial Domain Realm! The power of this domain was definitely not fused with the power of the grotto-heaven. And the Martial Domain Realm corresponded to the Grotto-Heaven Realm of the Immortal, Buddha, and Demon Dao! In the secret chamber, Wu Dao's original body suddenly opened his eyes, and an extremely terrifying aura burst out from his body. As if he had broken through some kind of barrier, his aura suddenly rose to another level! Then, a few balls of flames spread out from the True Wu Dao Body, forming a domain of raging flames around Wu Dao's original body. It was like purgatory!

This scene was similar to when Wu Dao's original body fought against the Cold Spring Hell army outside the Cold Spring Palace. Any living being that stepped into this domain would be suppressed by Wu Dao's original body and burned to ashes! This fiery hell was similar to the green halo of the Divine Builder Tree. In this domain, Wu Dao's original body was the only god! The entire secret chamber was enveloped by Wu Dao's Purgatory and could not resist this power at all. In the blink of an eye, it melted and turned into balls of boiling red molten iron. Wu Dao's original body was once again exposed around the Cold Spring Hell. Even with the bone-chilling cold of the Cold Spring Hell, it could not suppress the power of Wu Dao's Purgatory!

## **Chapter 2704**

The fire in the depths of the Cold Spring Palace caused quite a commotion. Many palace guards, including Princess Yufei, Tang Kong and the others, rushed over. When they saw such a shocking scene, they couldn't help but be shocked! At this moment, Wu Dao's original body was surrounded by the flames of Dao and Law. He could actually contend with the power of the Nine Springs of Hell! The two extreme powers of cold and heat collided, stirring up a large amount of fog. More importantly, everyone could clearly feel that Wu Dao's original body had become stronger than before! In the clouds, Wu Dao's original body's face was gloomy under the silver mask and his gaze was cold. Although he had taken the most crucial step in Wu Dao, he still couldn't feel happy. Because the moment he formed Wu Dao's

domain, he seemed to have broken through some kind of barrier between the realms and established a connection with Qinglian's true body. He sensed Qinglian's true body and received a lot of information at the same time! The Patriarch of the Academy was actually a Quasi-emperor expert! Before this, Wu Dao's original body could suppress a peerless Immortal King of the Grotto-Heaven realm by relying on the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven formed by the real Wu Dao's body. Against a peak Immortal King of the Grotto-Heaven realm, he was slightly inferior and needed to borrow the power of the Imperial Weapon Prison Suppressing Cauldron. Now, Wu Dao's original body had cultivated this domain and his combat strength had increased greatly. Even without the help of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, he could still suppress a peak Immortal King of the Grotto-Heaven realm! It was no exaggeration to say that the moment Wu Dao's original body stepped into the Martial Domain realm, he was invincible in the Grotto-Heaven realm! Before this, once he took out the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, he would feel a strong sense of danger. Now that he had cultivated Wu Dao's Purgatory, he could temporarily get rid of his reliance on the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Unless he had no other choice, there was no need to take out the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Of course, being invincible in the Grotto-Heaven realm didn't mean that he could fight against a Quasi-emperor. Although his original body was Wu Dao's ancestor, he wasn't so powerful that he could cross a realm to suppress a Quasi-emperor as soon as he stepped into the Martial Domain realm! A Quasi-emperor was already half a step into the Emperor realm and had touched the power of the Emperor realm.

Wu Dao's true body had yet to control this kind of power. As for his Wu Dao Domain, he had only achieved a small success. Of course, if he summoned the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, he might be able to contend against an Emperor-to-be. The condition of Qinglian's real body was extremely bad. The two True Immortals had only established a brief connection. After a while, Wu Dao's original body could no longer sense Qinglian's true body, and the barrier between the Infernal World and the medium-class world was restored. The last thing Wu Dao's true body sensed was that Qinglian's true body was suffering from the two great curses and was walking alone in the Emperor's Tomb. Qinglian's true body couldn't hold on any longer! Even the powerful vitality of the twelfth grade Qinglian could not withstand the corrosion of the two great curses! If Wu Dao's original body stayed in the Upper Realm, he would be helpless in the face of Qinglian's real body. Although Wu Dao was strong, he could not dispel the curses. But in the Infernal World, there was a way to dispel the curses! Wu Dao's original body had seen a clear record in the ancient books in the Northern Ridge Palace. The Nine Springs of Hell were not only the source of power of the Nine Hells, but also had all kinds of incredible powers! For example, the Cold Spring of Hell could cause great harm to water creatures. And the Acheron of Hell could erase the memories of a creature's past life, turning the soul into a blank. And in the Nine Springs of Hell, there was another Black Spring! The water of the Black Spring could wash away the curses! Any curse filth would disappear and dissolve after being washed away by the Black Spring! If he could send the Black Spring to Qinglian's real body, it would definitely help her dispel the two great curses in her body! However, Wu Dao's original body was still trapped in the Infernal World. He had no idea how to return to the medium-class world, let alone bring the Black Spring back. "I must leave here and return to the Upper Realm!" Wu Dao's original body took a deep breath and retracted the domain. In the blink of an eye, countless flames returned to the real Wu Dao's body. Wu Dao's original body was not sure if he could make it in time if he rushed back now.

But no matter what, he had to leave the Infernal World! He could only hope that the twelfth-grade

Creation Qinglian could hold on for a while longer. When the aura of Wu Dao's original body calmed down and the terrifying domain around him dissipated, Tang Kong hurriedly went forward to pay his respects and bowed. "Greetings, Lord Araki Takeshi." The former King of the Northern Ridge, the current Cold Spring Hell Overlord, had to bow respectfully to Wu Dao's original body. Because Tang Kong knew that his life, his status, and everything he had now came from this mysterious powerhouse in front of him! Wu Dao's original body did not beat around the bush and asked directly, "I want to return to the medium-class world. Is there any way?" Tang Kong felt bitter in his heart. Wu Dao's original body caused such a big commotion in the Cold Spring Hell and killed the former Cold Spring Hell Overlord. Now, he was about to leave the Infernal World. And he could not sit still in the position of Cold Spring Hell Overlord. He would definitely suffer a backlash! What's more, the great battle a few days ago had already spread throughout the Nine Levels of Hell. Now, the Hell Overlords of the other Eight Levels of Hell had gathered in the First Level of Hell, Cold Spring Hell. They were probably discussing how to deal with the Cold Spring Hell. When the Cold Spring Hell had a result, the Cold Spring Hell would probably be besieged by the powerhouses of the Eight Levels of Hell! These days, Tang Kong's heart had been hanging in the air, anxious and uneasy. Hearing the question of Wu Dao's original body, these thoughts flashed through Tang Kong's mind. He was stunned for a moment before he said, "My Lord, there is a powerful barrier between the Infernal World and the medium-class world." "It is said that only the Lord of Hell back then could break this barrier." "Later, when the Infernal World came to the Last Days, the Lord of Hell also disappeared. I have never heard of any living thing that could go to the medium-class world." Wu Dao's original body said, "Maybe there is a way in the other Levels of Hell." After all, Tang Kong was only the North Ridge King of the Cold Spring Hell. There were some things that he might not know in detail. Princess Yufei heard this and opened her mouth slightly. She wanted to say something but stopped. "Why, what's the matter?" Wu Dao's original body noticed that Princess Yufei's expression was strange and asked.

Princess Yufei hesitated and began to say, "I heard that these days, the powerhouses of the Eight Levels of Hell are gathering in the Cold Spring Hell to discuss the Cold Spring Hell." "If you want to leave the Infernal World, you have to do it as soon as possible. Otherwise, it will be too late." "Hmm?" Wu Dao's original body's heart skipped a beat. He seemed to have understood something. Originally, he was still thinking about how to go to the other Infernal Worlds and find a way to leave the Infernal World. If he went there one by one, it would be too much of a waste of time. If there were some obstacles in the middle, he did not know how long it would take. Even if he really found a way to leave the Infernal World, Qinglian's original body would probably be dead by now. Now, Wu Dao's original body heard the news revealed by Princess Yufei, and his eyes lit up. "That's great." Wu Dao's original body nodded slightly and said, "The powerhouses of the Eight Levels of Hell are all in the Cold Spring Hell. It saves me the trouble of looking for them one by one."

## **Chapter 2705**

Tang Kong, Tang Qing'er, and the guards of the Cold Spring Prison all had their mouths agape. They were stunned. What was he trying to do? He said he wanted to leave the Infernal Court as soon as possible, but at the same time, he was going to die? The Eight Hells gathered in the Black Spring Prison, and almost all the power of the Infernal Court was gathered there. If this was not suicide, then what was? Princess Yufei was a little helpless. She rolled her eyes at Wu Dao's true body and advised, "Don't be rash. This matter needs to be discussed at length." In Princess Yufei's view, even if Wu Dao's true



body wanted to go to the Black Spring Prison, he had to prepare. He had to gather as much power as possible in the Cold Spring Prison and lead an army to the Black Spring Prison. Only then might he have some bargaining chips. "There's no time." Wu Dao's true body shook his head slightly. Princess Yufei did not know the situation of Qinglian's true body. Moreover, she did not know that Wu Dao's true body was not going to the Black Spring Prison to negotiate. Wu Dao's true body was ready to leave immediately and go to the Black Spring Prison through the teleportation array in the Cold Spring Palace. "Wait, I'll go with you!" Princess Yufei did not hesitate and hurriedly followed. No matter what, no matter how dangerous the situation ahead was, she wanted to stay with Wu Dao's true body. After all, Wu Dao's true body was her only old friend in the Infernal Court. Tang Kong was conflicted, and his expression was a little fearful. He was originally only the King of the Northern Ridge, and was pushed to this position by Wu Dao's true body. In all fairness, his combat strength was not enough to become the Cold Spring Prison's overlord. Now, all the elites of the Infernal Court were gathered in the Black Spring Prison. With his combat strength, he could not even make a splash if he were to throw in. Tang Kong led many guards of the Cold Spring Prison and sent Wu Dao's true body and Princess Yufei to the teleportation array. Seeing Wu Dao's true body step onto the teleportation grand array, and his figure was about to disappear, a hint of decisiveness flashed across Tang Kong's eyes as he gritted his teeth and said, "Forget it, at most, I'll just die!" "To be able to witness the grand gathering of the Eight Hells before I die, my life has not been in vain."

Tang Kong's figure moved and also stepped onto the transmission grand array at the same time. The teleportation array emitted beams of light, enveloping Wu Dao, Princess Yufei, and Tang Kong. Accompanied by an intense flash of light, the three of them disappeared.... The Black Spring Prison, known as the First Hell of the Nine Hells, was located in the center of the Infernal Court. The former Lord of Hell was in charge of the Black Spring Prison. Not only was he the Lord of Hell, but he was also the Lord of Hell, Water Spring. However, the Lord of Hell had died, and the position of the Lord of Hell had remained vacant until now. After entering the Age of Chaos, the overall strength of the Infernal Court continued to decline. Although there was a Black Spring Prison Lord in every generation, he could not become the Lord of Hell, nor could he convince the masses to lead the Nine Hells. As time passed, the First Hell lost its former glory and gradually declined, and its status was about the same as the other Eight Hells. Some time ago, a major news came from the Cold Spring Prison, causing an uproar in the Infernal Court! A living being from a medium-class world had descended into the Cold Spring Prison, and not long after, the Cold Spring Prison Lord was killed and replaced! This news instantly caused a huge commotion in the Infernal Court. The powerhouses of the various Hells, under the leadership of the Eight Great Hell Masters, all set off for the Cold Spring Prison to discuss the matter of the Cold Spring Prison. These days, the Cold Spring Prison seemed to have regained its former glory, and was extraordinarily lively. The Eight Great Hell Masters unanimously chose to go to the Cold Spring Prison. Firstly, it was to discuss the matter of the Cold Spring Prison. Secondly, and most importantly, it was to elect a new Lord of Hell! In other words, to the Eight Great Hell Masters, the matter of the Cold Spring Prison was just a small matter. However, the Eight Great Hell could use this matter to reunite the Infernal Court and elect a new Lord of Hell to rule over the Infernal Court! In fact, over the years, many powerhouses of Hell had thought of this idea. It was just that there was no suitable opportunity. But now, the appearance of Wu Dao's true body made many powerhouses of Hell overjoyed!

In this way, the selection of a new Lord of Hell, the unification of the Nine Hells, and the killing of the

foreign beings became logical. Cold Spring City. In addition to the Eight Great Hell Masters, countless powerhouses of the other Hells also came here, but the Cold Spring Palace was a little crowded, so they could only move this unprecedented event to the Cold Spring City. In the center of the Cold Spring City, a huge black altar was built. There were nine positions on the altar, representing the Nine Great Hell Masters. Other than the empty seat of the Cold Spring Prison, the other Eight Great Hell Masters were already sitting around the altar. Behind each of them stood countless powerhouses of Hell, and at the front were the Hell Kings and Hell Kings. The entire Black Spring City was densely packed with Earth Prison's creatures, forming a dense black mass. "Everyone." Hell Master Cold Spring was a withered old man with gray hair. At this moment, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "In the past few days, you have proposed many countermeasures, but no one is convinced as to who will be the Lord of Hell." "In the end, only someone strong enough can become the Lord of Hell and rule the Infernal Court!" Hell Master Acheron said in a deep voice. Another white-haired old man waved his hand and said with a wry smile, "You guys go ahead and fight. I'm already so old, so I won't get involved." This was Hell Master Bitter Spring. Although the Bitter Spring Prison Master was old, no one had been able to shake his position in the Bitter Spring Prison for many years! From this, one could see how powerful he was! "If you ask me, the eight of us should go to the Cold Spring Prison now," Hell Master Bitter Spring said in a deep voice. Hell Overlord Zhong Quan said in a deep voice, "Whoever can kill that creature will be the Hell Overlord of this generation!" "Hehe!" The Lord of Nether Spring Prison cackled and said, "Any one of the eight of us can slay the alien creature. This method is not fair at all." "That's not necessarily true." Hell Master Nether Spring said, "I heard that Hell Master Cold Spring was killed by this person in a direct confrontation. The entire Cold Spring Palace's power could not defeat him." Hell Master Cold Spring looked calm and said, "You must not be careless. This person has an Emperor Weapon called the Prison Suppression Cauldron. It's the weapon of the Emperor of Infinity!"

When the name of the Emperor of Infinity was mentioned, the eight Hell Masters frowned as if they were afraid. Hell Master Cold Spring stood up and said, "I agree with this method. Whoever can kill this person will be the Lord of Hell!" "What if the three of us attack him at the same time and kill him?" Hell Master Nether Spring asked. Hell Master Cold Spring said, "That's simple. The three of them will fight again, and the remaining one will be the Lord of Hell!" "I agree!" "Alright!" The eight Lords of Hell nodded in agreement. At this moment, three people were rushing toward them from the direction of Cold Spring City. They were so fast that they arrived in the blink of an eye!

## **Chapter 2706**

"Who's there?" Many Nether Kings and Jail Kings around the altar scolded. Currently, the experts who had gathered in Black Spring City were all overlords of their respective Earthen Prisons. Their statuses were respectable. Now, the eight Hell Masters were discussing important matters, and the army was gathering. How could anyone just barge into such an occasion? Moreover, he was flying through the air, flying over the heads of the Netherworld Kings and Prison Kings. The leader wore a long purple robe and a silver mask. His face could not be seen, only a pair of cold and deep eyes. Behind him, there was a Hell King Ranker. The other woman's cultivation was not high and had not reached the level of a Nether General, but she was beautiful and had a graceful figure. Her appearance stunned everyone! Many Netherworld Kings and Prison Kings raised their heads to look, but most of their gazes landed on the beautiful woman instead. Some of the Hell Kings and Hell Kings who were yelling at her just now seemed to have lost their anger as they stared fixedly at the beautiful woman. The eight Hell Masters looked over

and their eyes lit up when they saw the woman. Hell Master He Quan suddenly smiled and looked around. He said slowly, "I want this woman. I hope you won't fight with me!" "You're still the same after so many years." Hell Master Ku Quan sneered. The other Hell Masters were not surprised by Hell Master He Quan's reaction. Among the nine Hell Masters, Hell Master He Quan was known for his lecherous nature! In his Black Spring Prison, he kept a hundred thousand beauties in his harem! "Eight Lords, be careful. He's Araki Takeshi from the Middle World!" At this moment, a Jail King in the crowd below the altar suddenly reminded loudly, "He's the one who killed Hell Master Cold Spring and took over Cold Spring Prison!" In Dark Spring City, other than the experts from the eight Earthly Prisons, there were some who escaped from Cold Spring Prison. This Jail King was one of them. His voice was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, causing a huge commotion in the crowd! "What! He's Araki Takeshi?""How dare this person come here?""He only brought two people. He doesn't know what's good for him!" The crowd burst into an uproar in an instant, the sound waves rolling.

At the same time, the expressions of the eight Hell Masters changed slightly. The way they looked at Wu Dao and the other two gradually changed, revealing a murderous intent! Wu Dao's main body was expressionless, as if he didn't feel any pressure. As for Tang Kong, who was following behind Wu Dao's original body, although he was a Hell King Ranker, he still felt an unprecedented amount of pressure when facing the black mass of Hell Kings and Hell Kings below! Countless experts from Hell were eager to give it a try. If it weren't for the presence of the eight Hell Overlords, this group of Hell's powerhouses would have swarmed them and torn them to pieces! In the depths of Princess Yufei's eyes, there was also a trace of fear. The scene was too terrifying. The experts of the Eight Hells were gathered in Black Spring City, and as far as the eye could see, any one of them was much stronger than her! Every living being of Hell exuded a powerful aura. With so many experts of Hell gathered together, it formed a terrifying aura that made one's heart palpitate. Any living being who entered this aura would involuntarily feel fear! Princess Yufei's face became even paler. However, she still didn't retreat. She just followed closely behind Wu Dao's original body. "Everyone, please calm down." Hell Master Yin Spring gestured with his hands and smiled. "Since you're a guest, we still have to welcome you." "Whoa, whoa, whoa!" Many experts of Hell raised their gleaming weapons and let out a series of strange cries, looking excited. Everyone was looking forward to seeing what would happen to this outsider! In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's original body brought Tang Kong and Princess Yufei to the altar and landed on the empty seat that belonged to Hell Master Yin Spring. "You're just in time." Hell Master Yin Spring grinned, revealing his sharp fangs. "We're discussing the selection of a new Hell Master. Do you want to join us?" "Not interested." Wu Dao's original body said lightly. The eight Hell Masters were stunned. They looked at each other and then burst into laughter. The crowd below the altar began to jeer as well. Many experts of Hell looked at Wu Dao's original body on the altar as if they were watching a joke. They didn't realize what was going to happen next. Wu Dao's original body glanced at the eight Hell Masters. He went straight to the point and asked, "I want to return to the Middle World. Do any of you have a way?"

"Hahahaha!" This time, before the eight Hell Masters could speak, there was an even louder roar of laughter below. "Is there something wrong with this guy's head? He still wants to return to the Middle World?" "Hey! The one in the mask, you should think about how to survive first!" Someone laughed loudly. "Tsk, tsk. Look at him. He's from the Middle World. Even his manner of speaking is different. Is he questioning or asking for advice?" The eight Hell Masters also had different expressions. However, they all looked at Wu Dao's original body with the same gaze. In the eyes of the eight Hell Masters, Wu Dao's

original body was already a dead man. Hell Master Hong Quan's gaze was fixed on Princess Yufei's body. He almost didn't look away. At this moment, Hell Master Hong Quan couldn't wait any longer. He stood up and waved his hand. "I'll leave this person to you. I'll take this woman away and have some fun first." Seeing Hell Master Hong Quan walk over, Princess Yufei subconsciously hid behind Wu Dao's original body. Under Hell Master Hong Quan's gaze, she felt as if she was naked. It was extremely uncomfortable. Hell Master Hong Quan walked toward Princess Yufei. He ignored Wu Dao's original body and reached out his hand to grab Princess Yufei. Wu Dao's original body suddenly raised his hand! Hell Master Hong Quan looked casual, but most of his attention was on Wu Dao's original body. He was afraid that he would suddenly go on a rampage and hurt someone! At this moment, sensing that Wu Dao's original body had attacked, Hell Master Hong Quan's face revealed a smug smile. This was his plan! On the surface, he was doing this for Princess Yufei. However, in reality, he wanted to force Wu Dao's original body to attack. This way, he could kill Wu Dao's original body immediately and logically take the position of Hell Master! Just as these thoughts appeared in Hell Master Hong Quan's mind, he realized that something was amiss. The speed and power of Wu Dao's original body's punch was too powerful! It was so powerful that he couldn't dodge or block it. He was terrified! What kind of punch was this?

How could this kind of power appear in Hell? The smile that had just appeared on Hell Master Hong Quan's face froze. Bang! Wu Dao's original body punched Hell Master Hong Quan's head. The tremendous force shattered the head into pieces. His Primordial Spirit was destroyed! Hell Master Hong Quan died on the spot!

## **Chapter 2707**

It was too fast! It was too sudden! No one present had expected that Wu Dao's main body would dare to take the initiative in such a situation, surrounded by countless experts of Hell. Moreover, he attacked one of the eight Hell Masters, Hell Master Hong Quan! He attacked with a killing move without any intention of holding back! The entire Black Spring City instantly fell into a dead silence, not a single sound could be heard. Just now, the laughter and clamor suddenly disappeared at this moment. All the Hell beings widened their eyes and looked at this scene in disbelief. Hell Master Hong Quan, one of the eight Hell Masters, who had ruled Black Spring Prison for hundreds of thousands of years and stood at the top of Hell, died in Black Spring City just like that. His head was smashed by a punch, and he died without even being able to fight back! How was this possible? Even though they saw it with their own eyes, the Hell beings could not believe it. It must be because Hell Master Hong Quan was too careless! This thought flashed through the minds of many Hell experts. But in fact, the other seven Hell Masters sitting on the altar were closer and saw it more clearly. Hell Master Hong Quan's death was not due to carelessness. When Wu Dao's true body attacked, Hell Master Hong Quan did not resist. He wanted to dodge and block, but he couldn't dodge or block it. That was why he was killed by a single punch! It was only now that the seven Hell Masters stopped underestimating him and looked serious. "Kill!" Almost at the same time, four of the seven Hell Masters stood out. Hell Master Hong Quan, Hell Master Hong Quan, Hell Master Nether Spring, and Acheron all unleashed their powerful bloodlines and charged at Su Zimo! Although the four Hell Masters were all Nether, their true bodies were different. Among them, Hell Master Acheron's true body was a Dragon. The Dragons that he transformed into were circling above the altar. His huge dragon body exuded endless majesty, and his claws and teeth were sharp. He

charged at Su Zimo with a terrifying aura! Hell Master Nether Spring was an agile leopard. He kept moving around Wu Dao's true body, waiting for an opportunity to attack. Hell Master Hong Quan's true body was very similar to a human's, but his entire body was almost transparent. He was hidden in the battlefield.

Hell Master Nether Spring was a huge thousand-legged centipede. His body seemed to be made of steel. His thousand legs moved and slithered, leaving a string of sparks on the stone floor of the altar! Hell Master Nether Spring was the first of the four Hell Masters to arrive! The thousand legs moved at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, it was already in front of the Martial Dao Body. Huge centipede tentacles broke through the air. They were as thick as an arm and were like two hard iron chains. In an instant, they wrapped around the Martial Dao Body! Hell Master Nether Spring was overjoyed. Once entangled by these two tentacles, even an expert of the same level would not be able to break free from it. With just this one move, he had seized the upper hand! When Hell Lord Lower Spring saw Wu Dao's True Body being restrained, he quickly rushed forward and bared his ferocious fangs. He wanted to tear Wu Dao's True Body into pieces and swallow it into his stomach. Boom! Right then, the blood qi in Wu Dao's true body surged. He shuddered and the centipede's tentacles that were wrapped around him broke into several pieces, scattering on the ground. Wu Dao's true body, who had just broken free, suddenly lifted his leg and stomped heavily on the thousand-legged centipede below. He used the Dao technique of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, Plow Heaven Stride. Hell Master Nether Spring sensed that something was amiss. By the time he wanted to dodge, it was already too late. No matter how he dodged, he could not escape from the range of Wu Dao's true body's Plow Heaven Stride! Pfft! Wu Dao's true body stomped down and the body of Hell Master Nether Spring exploded instantly! The thousand-legged centipede's body broke into two and a large amount of stinky blood spewed out. The two parts of the body twisted continuously on the altar. The Hell Master Nether Spring let out an ear-piercing wail of agony. Prior to this, Hell Master Nether Spring was still holding back. However, at this moment, he was severely injured and his life was hanging by a thread. He no longer dared to hold back and released his bloodline phenomenon directly! A large pool of surging spring water appeared below him. Some corpses could be vaguely seen in it as it rushed towards Wu Dao. Bloodline phenomenon, Hell Spring! On the other side, Hell Master Acheron, Hell Master Nether Spring, and Hell Master Nether Spring did not dare to hesitate when they saw this scene. They released their bloodline phenomenon one after another.

Hell Acheron, Hell Master Nether Spring, Hell Master Nether Spring, and Hell Spring! The four great springs appeared at the same time. For a moment, the Fengdu Altar was filled with spring water that surged into the sky and spread everywhere. It was as if it formed a huge torrent that wanted to devour and drown everything! Only living beings of the Netherworld Race could awaken such a bloodline phenomenon. And living beings who could become a Hell Master were all existences who had cultivated their bloodline phenomenon to the extreme! Every bloodline phenomenon exuded a certain Dao technique of the Hell Spring Water! That was also the foundation of Hell. When the four great Hell Spring Water phenomenon were released, many of the living beings of Hell thought that the battle was over. No living being could survive the impact of the four Hell Spring Water phenomenon! Rumble! At this moment, a deafening roar suddenly came from Wu Dao's body! Immediately after, Wu Dao's body seemed to have disappeared and was replaced by a huge furnace that was burning red! Inside and outside the furnace, raging flames were burning, emitting scorching heat! "What a joke!" He actually

released a fire-type bloodline phenomenon under the Hell Spring Water phenomenon. He's really asking for humiliation."Fire and water were incompatible.The Nine Hell Springs belonged to the water-type phenomenon.And the phenomenon condensed by Wu Dao's body was obviously a fire-type phenomenon.In the hearts of all the living beings of Hell, the Nine Hell Springs were their holy springs. There was no flame that could compete with them!The clamor of discussion below had just started, but it quickly faded and finally returned to silence.Under the gaze of countless living beings of Hell, the blazing furnace that was surrounded by the four great Hell Springs showed no signs of extinguishing at all!On the contrary, the flames inside were getting stronger and stronger!The temperature on the altar was also getting higher and higher!The four great Hell Springs started to emit steam under the blazing furnace's heat.Not long after, bubbles started to appear and it started to boil!Hiss!The four great Hell Springs were boiling!What bloodline did this person have?

On the altar, there were still three Hell Masters who had not made a move.Hell Master Hong Quan, Hell Master Zhong Quan, and Hell Master Ku Quan.Originally, the three Hell Masters were still calm, as if they did not care about this battle.However, when they saw this scene, the three Hell Overlords still frowned.This cultivator from the Middle World seemed to be more difficult to deal with than they had imagined.Wu Dao's bloodline phenomenon, the Heaven and Earth Furnace!Under Wu Dao's continuous activation, the Heaven and Earth Furnace's power became more and more ferocious.After his Martial Skill had reached the Martial Domain Realm, the power of the rare phenomenon in his bloodline had risen to a higher level!Whoosh!The flames burned fiercely. The surrounding four great Hell Springs not only boiled but also started to evaporate!

## **Chapter 2708**

The reason why the Nether Clan could rule over all Hell creatures in Hell was because of their special bloodline.And this bloodline power came from the Nine Springs of Hell!In the minds of all Hell creatures, the Nether Clan bloodline was invincible.Only the Nether Clan bloodline could defeat the Nether Clan bloodline!The Nether Clan bloodline of the Hell Masters was even more powerful and almost unstoppable.But now, there was someone who could suppress the four Hell Masters in terms of bloodline phenomenon!In fact, the news and situation of the battle in Cold Spring Palace had already reached the ears of the Hell Masters.They also had a general understanding of the Martial Dao True Body's combat strength.In that battle, Wu Dao's main body was able to kill Cold Spring Hell Master because he took the initiative and used the Imperial Weapon, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron.In other words, Araki Takeshi's combat strength was at most on par with Cold Spring Hell Master.Under such circumstances, even if Araki Takeshi used the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, he would not be able to stop the four Hell Masters working together!However, the scene before their eyes shocked the four Hell Overlords.Araki Takeshi's combat strength was obviously much stronger than the rumors said!After Wu Dao's main body entered the Martial Domain Realm, he did not stop at all and went straight to Cold Spring Hell. The Hell creatures here did not know about this at all.The eight Hell Masters did not have any time to react. When they realized this, the battle had already begun!Hell Master Cold Spring was the first to die.The four Hell Masters were obviously at a disadvantage in the battle against Wu Dao's main body.Hell Master Cold Spring, Hell Master Zhong Spring, and Hell Master Bitter Spring, who had been watching from the sidelines, looked at each other with strange expressions. They did not choose to help.Araki Takeshi's strength was indeed beyond their expectations. It was a little troublesome, but not to the point where they could not control him.If they could use Araki Takeshi to kill the other four Hell

Masters, it would reduce many variables and save them a lot of trouble. Seeing that the bloodline phenomenon of the four Hell Springs could collapse at any time, the four Hell Masters did not dare to hesitate and quickly released their complete Grotto-Heavens. The four Hell Overlords joined forces and launched another attack on Wu Dao's main body! Due to the shattering of the Infernal Court's heaven and earth and the incomplete laws, the four Hell Overlords had never been able to touch the Emperor Realm.

However, they had long cultivated a perfect Heavenly Grotto-Heaven. This Heavenly Grotto-Heaven had accumulated an enormous amount of energy that surged violently and devoured mountains and rivers! The Heaven and Earth Smelt of Wu Dao's true body was evidently being suppressed under the impact of the four perfected Paradise attacks. The flames inside and outside the furnace continued to shrink. The flames flickered and were no longer as hot as before. Wu Dao's true body looked calm. His thoughts turned, and he said softly, "Wu Dao's Purgatory!" Whoosh! Inside Wu Dao's body, a crimson halo burst out. Countless mysterious runes gathered on the halo, enveloping the four Hell Overlords and their perfected Paradises. The crimson halo exploded, forming a gigantic domain of flames. Countless Daos and spells intertwined within it. The entire altar instantly turned into a sea of fire! In this Wu Dao's Purgatory, there were the Red Lotus Hellfire, Martial Soul Fire, Calamity Fire, Dragon-Phoenix Flame, and Hellfire. Five types of powerful flames intertwined and finally formed this terrifying domain. Every inch of space in this domain contained Wu Dao's spells and Wu Dao's will! The four perfected Paradises were enveloped by the flames of Wu Dao's Purgatory. They could only hold on for a moment before they could no longer hold on! Ka ka ka! The four perfected Paradises were burned red. The coldness in the Paradises had long disappeared, and there were even flames jumping out from within. Large cracks appeared inside and outside the Paradises, and countless crimson flames burst out! Boom boom boom boom! Four loud bangs sounded in succession, and the four perfected Paradises all collapsed! Hiss hiss! Hell Overlord Nether Spring's body, which had been cut in half, kept rolling in Wu Dao's Purgatory. Flames were spewing out from his wounds, and he let out a shrill scream. He had just been heavily injured by Wu Dao's true body, and his body had been trampled to pieces. Now, he was being burned by Wu Dao's Purgatory. Without the protection of his perfected Paradises, he could not resist at all. In the blink of an eye, he was lying motionless on the ground. The originally pitch-black and ice-cold carapace had already been burned red. After a dozen breaths, it gradually melted. The Hell Overlord Nether Spring's end was so miserable. In the end, his body and soul were destroyed, and there was no corpse left!

The remaining three Hell Overlords were not in a good state either. Hell Overlord Nether Spring's true body was originally hiding in the dark, waiting for an opportunity to attack. But he did not expect that when Wu Dao's true body released his domain, it was burned by countless flames. He had nowhere to hide! Among the four Hell Overlords, his bloodline and body were relatively weak. Even Hell Overlord Nether Spring could not resist Wu Dao's Purgatory, let alone him. In less than ten breaths, he was burned to ashes by Wu Dao's Purgatory! Hell Overlord Nether Spring turned into a ghost leopard. Seeing that he was no match for Wu Dao, he wanted to escape before his Paradises collapsed. However, the rules of the domain lay in the domain. It was not a place where one could come and go as one pleased! Hell Overlord Nether Spring wanted to escape Wu Dao's Purgatory, but he hit the barrier outside the domain and was blocked. Hell Overlord Nether Spring kept charging and releasing all his trump cards, trying to break the barrier. But as time passed, his perfected Paradises collapsed, and his strength was quickly exhausted. In

the end, Hell Overlord Nether Spring was burned to death at the edge of Wu Dao's Purgatory. Before he died, his eyes were wide open, and he looked outside the altar, full of fear and unwillingness. Hell Overlord Acheron transformed into a dragon and wandered on the almost dried up Acheron. He lasted the longest. Seeing that there was no way to retreat, Hell Overlord Acheron let out a loud dragon roar and rushed toward Wu Dao's true body! Since there was no way to retreat, he could only fight to the end! Hell Overlord Acheron rushed forward with flames all over his body. He lowered his huge dragon head slightly and raised a pair of hard dragon horns, crashing toward Wu Dao's true body! Dragon horns were the hardest part of a dragon's body. This was Hell Overlord Acheron's desperate attack. Even a Paradise's Dharma treasure would be smashed to pieces. Under the gaze of all the creatures of Hell, Wu Dao's true body standing on the altar was as small as an ant compared to Hell Overlord Acheron's huge dragon head! But when the two collided, the whole world seemed to have quieted down. Everyone's eyes widened, and they looked at this scene in disbelief. There was no earth-shattering collision. Hell Overlord Acheron rushed over, and Wu Dao's true body slowly raised his hand and stretched out his palm. Under everyone's gaze, he grabbed the indestructible dragon horn in his palm!

Hell Overlord Acheron's huge body stopped in mid-air, unable to move even half an inch! With his bare hands and flesh, he was able to block Hell Overlord Acheron's terrifying charge. What kind of terrifying strength was this? Many creatures of Hell were shocked. Before they could react, Wu Dao's true body raised his hand again, clenched his fist, and smashed down fiercely! Crack! Hell Overlord Acheron's dragon head was smashed into pieces by Wu Dao's true body. His primordial spirit was destroyed, and he died on the spot! In the blink of an eye, all four Hell Overlords had fallen!

## **Chapter 2709**

In Dark Spring City, the powerhouses of the Eight Great Hells had gathered. Hells were densely packed and spread outside the city, covering the mountains and plains. And now, four Hell Overlords had died in front of so many Hells. The visual and spiritual impact was too great! The Hells could not react for a moment and were stunned on the spot. On the altar, in Wu Dao's Purgatory, other than Wu Dao himself, Tang Kong and Princess Yufei were also there. They were also in this domain, but the four Hell Overlords had died tragically on the spot, while Tang Kong and Princess Yufei were unharmed. This was Wu Dao himself's meticulous control of the domain. Tang Kong's heart was stirred. Although he knew that Wu Dao's combat strength would increase greatly after his breakthrough, he did not expect it to reach such a level! "What power is this?" Hell Overlord Dark Spring frowned slightly and said, "This doesn't seem to be a grotto-heaven, nor does it belong to some technique of the Middle World." Hell Overlord Dark Spring slowly got up and took the giant axe from his back. He grinned at Wu Dao himself and said, "No matter what technique it is, you will die here today and be buried with them!" Hell Overlord Dark Spring sighed and said, "At my age, I don't want to care about this matter, but I can't sit by and watch you kill my people." "Just because the Infernal Court is in the Age of Chaos, you can kill at will and be invincible?" Hell Overlord Dark Spring waved his hand and said, "No need to talk to him. Let him see our true power!" As soon as his voice fell, Hell Overlords Dark Spring, Dark Spring, and Bitter Spring released their grotto-heavens at the same time and suppressed Wu Dao himself. "Hmm?" As soon as the three Hell Overlords released their grotto-heavens, Wu Dao himself sensed that something was wrong. These three grotto-heavens obviously contained a more terrifying power, causing their grotto-heavens to transform to another level! "This is ..." Tang Kong also felt the power fluctuation contained in the three Hell Overlords' grotto-heavens, and his expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, "A Quasi-



emperor!"The three Hell Overlords' grotto-heavens had cultivated a wisp of world power.This also meant that the three Hell Overlords were half a step into the Emperor Realm, and were already Quasi-emperor-level powerhouses!"That's right!"Dark Spring Hell Overlord Dark Spring grinned proudly.

The three Hell Overlords were so confident and calm and collected because they had enough power to rely on!"The Heavens and Earth are broken, the Great Dao, and laws are incomplete.. how can you ..."Tang Kong was still in disbelief, his expression shocked.The Martial Emperor Realm was no longer something that could be achieved by relying on abundant cultivation resources.To be able to cultivate to the Grotto Heaven realm and be conferred the title of King, which one of their subordinates didn't have endless resources? But how many of them were able to step into the Monarch realm?The Realm, Realm was Emperor's Realm's?World?'s Heaven's's Heavens and World's laws laws World World Heavens and World Realm laws.Only by constantly fusing these insights into one's own grotto-heaven and accumulating them would one be able to transform and condense a world.For example, Heavenly Grotto-Heavens of the Middle World, what they needed to comprehend was the Middle World.The reason why no Emperor Realm powerhouses were born after the Infernal Court entered the Age of Chaos was because the Heavens and Earth were broken, the Great Dao was incomplete, and the laws were incomplete.If this world was incomplete, how could one comprehend a real world?Therefore, even though they were Hell Overlords and had control over an endless amount of cultivation resources, they were still unable to step into the Emperor Realm.For Hell Overlord Dark Spring, Dark Spring, and Acheron, comprehending a wisp of world power by breaking the Heavens and Earth was already the limit.It was no exaggeration to say that if the three Hell Overlords were thrown into the Middle World, they could quickly step into the Emperor Realm and become real Emperors!Wu Dao frowned slightly.The three Quasi-emperor-level powerhouses were indeed beyond his expectations.With his current small success in understanding, he could not fight against the Grotto-Heavens of a Quasi-emperor.If he used the Prison Suppression Cauldron, he should be able to fight against a Quasi-emperor.But now, with three Quasi-emperors attacking at the same time, Wu Dao's pressure increased sharply!If he did not know about the change in Qinglian's real body, Wu Dao's real body had other choices. He could have avoided the attack and left with Tang Kong and Princess Yufei first.The three Quasi-emperors were powerful, but it was impossible for them to keep him here!And now, the fate of Qinglian's real body was unknown.The longer this dragged on, the more danger Qinglian's real body was in!

Boom! Boom! Boom!The three Hell Overlords did not give Wu Dao's real body too much time to breathe. The three Quasi-emperor Grotto-Heavens attacked Wu Dao's Purgatory continuously.More than half of the flames in Wu Dao's Purgatory were extinguished.The range of Wu Dao's domain was also constantly shrinking.Wu Dao's real body's consciousness moved, and an ancient bronze square cauldron flew out from his glabella, exuding a heart-palpitating pressure!The moment the Prison Suppression Cauldron descended, the three Hell Overlords' Grotto-Heavens were clearly suppressed!Roar!Roar!Screech!Hiss!Immediately after, the four Saint Souls on the Prison Suppression Cauldron were awakened. They came down from the Prison Suppression Cauldron and charged toward Hell Overlord Zhong Quan!At the same time, Wu Dao's real body also targeted Hell Overlord Zhong Quan!If he wanted to break out of this situation, he had to use all his strength to kill one of the Hell Overlords!Hell Overlord Zhong Quan was Su Zimo's first target!"You want to kill me?"Hell Overlord Zhong Quan also saw Su Zimo's intention. He grinned and was not afraid at all. Instead, he held his giant

axe and charged toward Su Zimo!Wu Dao's real body moved and charged toward Hell Overlord Zhong Quan.Whoosh!The sound of waves came from the three Hell Overlords' bodies at the same time.The three Hell Overlords' Bloodline Phenomenons also erupted!The three Quasi-emperor Grotto-Heavens and the three Quasi-emperor Bloodline Phenomenons descended at the same time. Wu Dao's Purgatory, which was already on the verge of collapse, could not withstand it at all.Sizzle!The flames in Wu Dao's Purgatory were instantly extinguished by the three Hell Overlords' Spring Water.Wu Dao's real body was exposed to the attacks of the three Hell Overlords!On the other side, the four Saint Souls had also reached Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's side.The Azure Dragon coiled around, the White Tiger bit, the Vermilion Bird burned, and the Spiritual Turtle charged forward.The four Saint Souls did not defend or dodge. Under the control of Wu Dao's real body, they unleashed their most ferocious attacks. They sacrificed themselves to break open a crack in Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's Grotto-Heaven.

Wu Dao's real body's eyes lit up as he charged through the crack.However, other than the protection of the Quasi-emperor Grotto-Heavens, Hell Overlord Zhong Quan also had the Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's Bloodline Phenomenons!Wu Dao's real body ignored the corrosive damage from the Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's body. He broke through the Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's body!"Good timing!"Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's eyes flashed fiercely. He had no intention of dodging at all. He raised his giant axe and slashed it toward Wu Dao's head!At the same time, Hell Overlord Zhong Quan and Acheron brought their two Quasi-emperor Grotto-Heavens and two Bloodline Phenomenons to the back of Wu Dao's real body!

## **Chapter 2710**

Wu Dao ignored the attacks from Hell Overlord Hong Quan and Acheron behind him. His eyes were like torches as he stared fixedly at Hell Overlord Zhong Quan in front of him.It was impossible for him to break through their joint attack unscathed.Only by taking a risk could he turn the situation around!Moreover, Wu Dao believed that with the strength of Wu Dao's real body, he would be able to withstand the attacks from Hell Overlord Hong Quan and Acheron.Hell Overlord Zhong Quan naturally would not retreat in the face of Wu Dao's murderous aura.Firstly, he was a Quasi-emperor expert and had no reason to be afraid.Secondly, unless Wu Dao's real body could kill him within a breath's time.Otherwise, when Hell Overlord Hong Quan and Acheron attacked, Araki Takeshi would be severely injured even if he did not die.When that happened, he would take the opportunity to counterattack and kill this person on the spot!In the face of Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's giant axe, Wu Dao's real body did not dodge or even block it. He even took out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it viciously at Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's head!He did not hold back at all!"What a lunatic!"Hell Overlord Zhong Quan cursed in his heart.Araki Takeshi was obviously courting death!In his opinion, Wu Dao's real body knew that he could not escape death, so he was going crazy and wanted to take him with him before he died.A life for a life!Hell Overlord Zhong Quan did not want to die.If he was killed by Wu Dao's real body, it would only benefit Hell Overlord Hong Quan and Acheron.Moreover, the three of them had the upper hand in the current situation because they were Quasi-emperors. There was no need for him to take this risk.As these thoughts flashed through his mind, Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's aura naturally weakened.Wu Dao's real body's eyes shone brightly and two balls of purple flames burned in his eyes.This flaw was almost undetectable.Even if it could be detected, it would not pose any substantial threat to Hell Overlord Zhong Quan.However, Wu Dao's real body would not let go of such an opportunity!He suddenly opened his mouth and let out the deafening sound of myriad spirits!"Roar!"At

that moment, it was as if billions of creatures were shouting in Prison Master Zhong Quan's ears!

The impact was too strong and too sudden. Prison Overlord Deep Spring trembled. He felt his ears buzzing. His consciousness paused for a moment, and the giant axe in his hand slowed down. Normally speaking, even an Immortal King at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven Realm would most likely die from the roar of Wu Dao's true body at such a distance. After all, Prison Overlord Zhong Quan was a Quasi-emperor expert. In the blink of an eye, he regained his senses. At this moment, a shadow descended in front of his eyes. He wanted to retreat and dodge, but it was too late! Crack! The Prison Suppressing Cauldron smashed down and hit the top of Prison Overlord Zhong Quan's head. Even the flesh and blood of a Quasi-emperor could not withstand the Emperor Weapon, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Hell Overlord Zhong Quan's head was crushed by the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, and his primordial spirit was destroyed! The entire process happened in an instant. A battle between top experts was fought over an instant! Just as Wu Dao's true body unleashed the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and smashed Prison Overlord Zhong Quan to death, Prison Overlord Zhong Quan and Acheron's attacks had already landed on him. Wu Dao's true body killed Prison Overlord Zhong Quan while being besieged by three Quasi-emperors. He would definitely have to pay a price. Two Quasi-emperor's Grotto-Heavens and two Quasi-emperors' bloodline phenomenon all bombarded Wu Dao's true body. Pfft! Wu Dao's true body shook violently, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. Wu Dao's true body almost exploded. His clothes were torn, and ghastly wounds appeared on the surface of his body. The terrifying power was still raging inside his body! If Wu Dao's true body had not been refining Wu Dao's true body with the Wu Dao Furnace and Wu Dao Technique, this attack would have been enough to destroy him! "He's still not dead?" Shock and fear flashed across the eyes of Prison Overlord Zhong Quan and Acheron. They might not have been able to withstand such terrifying power even if they were in Wu Dao's shoes. Of course, Prison Overlord Zhong Quan and Acheron reacted extremely quickly and made a prompt decision. They did not give Wu Dao's true body any time to breathe. After the two Quasi-emperor's Grotto-Heavens and bloodline phenomenon, their Quasi-emperor divine weapons also descended.

Prison Overlord Zhong Quan waved a pitch-black sword in his hand. Sharp barbs grew from the spine of the sword like the fangs of a giant beast! Prison Overlord Acheron waved a withered yellow magic staff. As he waved it, Acheron filled the air. The pitch-black sword descended from the sky and slashed through Wu Dao's true body! The true Wu Dao's true body was on the verge of collapsing and exploding. Now that it was slashed by Prison Overlord Zhong Quan's Quasi-emperor divine weapon, it could not withstand the attack and was slashed into two. The withered yellow magic staff pointed forward and a huge yellow torrent struck the remains of Wu Dao's true body. The huge force shattered the true Wu Dao's true body into pieces and burst into a cloud of blood mist! It was over. Prison Overlord Zhong Quan and Acheron heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this. Their hearts skipped a beat when they saw that Wu Dao's true body was able to withstand their full-force attack and not die. Fortunately, this person was severely injured and was at the end of his tether. That was why he was killed by their divine weapons. A look of grief and regret flashed across Tang Kong's eyes. Then, there was only calmness left. He had long expected this day and was mentally prepared for it. As long as Wu Dao's true body died, he would definitely be buried with it! Princess Yufei stared at this scene in a daze. Her mind was blank. The many Infernal Realm beings around the altar finally came to their senses and burst into cheers. Of course, there were many Infernal Realm elites among the Eight Great Infernal Realms who had complicated expressions. The Infernal Court had indeed won this battle. But the price they had paid

for this outsider from a Middle World was too great! Only two of the nine Great Prison Overlords were still alive. The rest had all fallen! This was equivalent to the Nine Great Infernal Realms going through a major change of blood. The Infernal Realm beings below the altar kept cheering. But it did not take long for these cheers to gradually die down. In the end, there was complete silence! All of the Infernal Realm beings stared at the scene on the altar with wide eyes in disbelief. Prison Overlord Zhong Quan and Acheron had long noticed the abnormality.

After the death of Desolate Martial earlier on, his body that was torn into pieces had mysteriously vanished. Right at the place where he died, a dark and deep grotto-heaven appeared! And in this dark grotto-heaven, there was obviously a life force! "This ...""He's not dead?" Prison Overlord Zhong Quan and Acheron looked surprised and doubtful as they stared at the dark grotto-heaven not far away. Even with the two Prison Overlords' knowledge, they could not understand what was going on. "Just a small success grotto-heaven?" The two Prison Overlords checked and felt slightly relieved. Prison Overlord Zhong Quan sneered, "Playing tricks. If you transform into a grotto-heaven, I'll kill you again!"