

Sacred King 2811

Chapter 2811

Lin Xunzhen's eyes were closed as killing intent gathered within her, becoming purer and purer. A crimson longsword materialized behind her, becoming more and more tangible! A terrifying supreme power descended upon her body and began to cleanse her flesh and blood. Success! Su Zimo nodded slightly at the woman in front of him. Lin Xunzhen was indeed very talented in sword dao. He'd only given a few pointers, but Lin Xunzhen had grasped the crux of the matter and grasped the true essence of Ultus. Although Lin Xunzhen wasn't his disciple, he hadn't held back in his teachings. From this day forth, the world of sword dao had gained yet another true spirit! The commotion in the room immediately alerted Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the other peak lords. The four of them immediately arrived outside Su Zimo's room. "It looks like Lin Xunzhen has already grasped Ultus!" "We'll stand guard here for her." "The way I see it, we don't need to do anything. Didn't you notice whose room Lin Xunzhen is in?" "Xunzhen has been looking for a dao partner all these years. I think Brother Su is a good choice..." "There's a difference in seniority!" "As long as they're around the same age..." The four peak lords gradually disappeared into the distance, their conversation fading away as well. Su Zimo's expression was calm as he closed his eyes and rested. Across from him, Lin Xunzhen's cheeks were unusually rosy, perhaps because Ultus's combat arts had cleansed her bloodline and body too fiercely. The whole process lasted for half a day before Lin Xunzhen gradually recovered as before. Although her cultivation was still at the Dongxu realm and hadn't improved much, her essence, qi, and spirit seemed to have more than doubled! After the baptism of a supreme combat art, her battle strength had also risen to a new level! "Thank you for your guidance, Peak Lord." Lin Xunzhen bowed again to Su Zimo. "No need for such courtesy." Su Zimo inclined his head with a smile. Lin Xunzhen stood in place, as if he had thought of something. He wanted to say something, but hesitated. "Anything else?" Su Zimo asked. Lin Xunzhen pondered for a while and asked casually, "Peak Master, do you know anything about the Way of the Absolute Sword that I cultivate?"

"I know a little about it." Su Zimo nodded and said, "It is to use the heart of the sword to sever the seven emotions and six desires, to cut off the roiling world of mortals, and to achieve a state of transcendence and not attachment to external things." Lin Xunzhen nodded and added, "When we cultivate the Path of the Absolute Sword, we don't really cut off our emotions and desires. It's only when we're in the state of the Absolute Sword that we don't care about external things." "Yes." Su Zimo's expression was calm as he lowered his eyes. A trace of disappointment flashed across Lin Xunzhen's eyes, but he quickly recovered and said in a low voice, "Peak Master Su, I'll take my leave." Su Zimo only looked up at Lin Xunzhen's back when he left. He was calm and continued to comprehend the Dao technique.... A few days later, the people of the Sword World finally returned. Su Zimo brought the thousands of sword cultivators who survived the Seven Star Sword World back to Burial Sword Peak. At the same time, he placed the Grand White Black Gold Rock into Burial Sword Peak. Burial Sword Peak looked no different from before. It only had a few thousand more ordinary disciples and Meng Hao, a Perfected Immortal. It was far from the strength of the other eight sword peaks. However, ever since the people of the Sword World returned from the Celestial Tribute World, all the sword cultivators vaguely felt that Burial Sword Peak seemed to be different from before. However, they still did not know the reason. As time passed, the things that happened in the Celestial Tribute World continued to ferment and gradually spread in the Sword World. Many sword cultivators realized how terrifying the Burial Sword Peak Master was! This matter not only

spread in the Sword World, but also in many realms. Before this, only a small number of realms knew that the Sword World had given birth to a Ninth Sword Peak Master. After the battle in the Celestial Tribute World, many realms knew that the Ninth Sword Peak Master was a ruthless person! After returning from the Celestial Tribute World, Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and a few other top sword cultivators of the major sword peaks often went to Burial Sword Peak to listen to Su Zimo's lectures. Even Yun Ting came a few times. In fact, since the establishment of Burial Sword Peak, Su Zimo would give lectures every once in a while. However, it was extremely quiet under Burial Sword Peak. Almost no one came to listen to his lectures.

Half of the Perfected Immortals of the major sword peaks had cultivation levels higher than Su Zimo. Who would care about his lectures? However, as the news of the battle in the Celestial Tribute World spread, more and more sword cultivators came to listen to the lectures under the Burial Sword Peak's lecture platform. Most importantly, every sword cultivator felt that they had benefited greatly after listening to the lectures. Although Su Zimo's cultivation realm was only at the Heavenly Being stage, he had once received the teachings of the Great Emperor of Allheaven and possessed many forbidden mystic manuals. As such, his understanding of the Dao of the sword was far beyond his peers. Of course, for Su Zimo, the most important thing for the next period of time was to comprehend dao techniques and divine abilities. In the blink of an eye, 300 years had passed. Su Zimo comprehended another supreme divine ability, Four Heads and Eight Arms! This supreme divine ability originated from his 99 Heavenly Tribulations. He experienced the power of the Four Heads and Eight Arms divine ability. No one could comprehend this supreme divine ability more easily than him. After being baptized by the power of the Four Heads and Eight Arms divine ability, Qinglian's bloodline, body, and primordial spirit improved again. Her cultivation level also improved. In the 800th year, Su Zimo finally comprehended the Six Paths of Reincarnation! The supreme divine ability of the Six Paths of Reincarnation passed through her body. Even the 12th Stage Creation Qinglian's body almost couldn't withstand it. It collapsed several times before recovering again. After six consecutive collapses and recovery, Qinglian's body was reborn. Her body was shrouded in an even more mysterious aura, as if she had jumped out of the cycle of reincarnation! In the 1000th year, Su Zimo comprehended the supreme Arhat Relic and finally comprehended the second secret technique of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra. The true essence of the so-called non-self state was to put 'self' in the state of 'emptiness'. This was the state of 'non-self', where all laws couldn't touch the body! And the comprehension of 'emptiness' in this secret technique was just right for the Kongming Stage of the True One Stage. In Xiang Meng's Heavenly Eye, the space-time imprisonment also contained the understanding of 'emptiness'. As a result, Su Zimo's cultivation in the Celestial Being Stage skyrocketed. He even touched the barrier of the Kongming Stage and could break through at any time! After a short year, due to the improvement in his attainments in Buddhism, coupled with the Dao techniques of the Dragon and Elephant race, Su Zimo finally pushed the might of the Buddha Dragon Elephant to its limits and reached the level of a supreme divine power!

The supreme divine ability of Buddhism descended and baptized Qinglian's body again. With the help of this divine ability, Su Zimo directly broke through the bottleneck and stepped into the Kongming Stage! Normally speaking, when one cultivated to the True One Stage, no matter how strong one's talent was or how abundant the resources were, one's cultivation speed would slow down. For example, Yun Ting had already stepped into the True One Stage, but after a thousand years, he still hadn't stepped into the Celestial Being Stage. It was the same for Kitsune. And Su Zimo was able to step into the

Kongming Stage in just a thousand years because he had comprehended three supreme divine abilities and a forbidden secret technique. The appearance of the three Supreme Mystical Powers alone was enough to change the Green Lotus True Body and raise the cultivation level of the cultivator. Moreover, with the comprehension of the Kongming Stage and the huge amount of cultivation resources, Su Zimo stepped into the Kongming Stage naturally!

Chapter 2812

A thousand years had passed, and Su Zimo could enter the Celestial Tribute Domain again. However, the time was not right yet. If he rashly went to the Celestial Tribute Domain, he might encounter great danger. And this danger did not only come from the Heavenly Eye Race! For a thousand years, Su Zimo would try to establish contact with Wu Dao's original body every once in a while during his cultivation. However, there was no response. It had been two thousand years since the last time the two true bodies separated in the Underworld. There was only one explanation for this situation. Wu Dao's original body had not returned to the Upper Realm! Because the two true bodies were in two independent worlds, separated by a powerful realm barrier, they could not contact each other. Wu Dao's original body had followed the Void Yaksha into the Ghost Dao for two thousand years, but he had not returned to the Upper Realm. No one knew what had happened. According to the Void Yaksha, the Ghost Dao was an independent world on par with the Upper Realm. The Ghost Dao was different from the Hell Dao. The Ghost Dao was flawless and its laws were complete. Not only were there Emperor Realm experts, but there was also a terrifying existence like the Brahma Ghost Mother, who was very likely to be a Great Emperor! Although Wu Dao's original body had stepped into the Martial Domain Realm, it was only a small success. In terms of battle strength, it could suppress all Grotto-Heaven Realm Kings, but it would be difficult for him to win against a Quasi-emperor. With the Prison Suppression Cauldron, Soul Lamp, and Netherworld Treasure Mirror, he might be able to fight against a Quasi-emperor. In the Ghost Dao, there were too many experts who could threaten Wu Dao's original body! Su Zimo sighed softly, refocused his mind, and continued to cultivate with Wu Dao. No matter what Wu Dao's original body experienced in the Ghost Dao, he could not do anything. He could only rely on Wu Dao's original body to deal with it.... Wu Dao's original body jumped into the Ghost Dao. His body was completely out of control. He only felt the world spinning, as if he had fallen into a huge vortex, and instantly lost his five senses. He could not even feel the passage of time. Only a little of his spiritual sense remained, allowing him to judge that he had not encountered any danger. The Void Yaksha was right beside him. Its entire body was curled up and its eyes were closed. Its entire body was curled up like an infant. The two of them couldn't communicate, nor could they use their Divine Sense to communicate. They could only let nature take its course and go with the flow.

It was a wonderful feeling. Wu Dao's main body relied on what little spiritual sense he had left to perceive the outside world as much as possible. He felt as if he was in the river of time. It wasn't darkness in front of him, but a colorful scene. In this reincarnation cycle, his body, origin spirit, and every drop of blood seemed to be separated from his body and disappeared into the void. After an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's main body seemed to have passed through a body of water, and the feeling of being peeled away from him suddenly disappeared! "Hmm?" Wu Dao's main body did his best to control his body, and his five senses were gradually recovering. Wu Dao's main body took a deep breath and suddenly opened his eyes. The surroundings were dark, and the world was filled with a kind of cold Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. It seemed a little gloomy, and there was no light at all. Of course, this kind of darkness didn't affect the eyesight of Wu Dao's main body. The Void Yaksha next to him also gradually

recovered. It stretched its body, moved its muscles, and looked at the surrounding environment. There was a faint trace of excitement in the depths of its eyes. "This is the Ghost Realm." The Void Yaksha was all too familiar with the surrounding environment. "The Infernal Court is filled with a large amount of Nether Qi, and the Ghost Realm is this kind of Ghost Qi." Wu Dao's main body nodded. Whether it was Ghost Qi or Nether Qi, they were all based on Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. However, the energy inside each was different. "How long have we been traveling in the Six Paths of Reincarnation?" Wu Dao's main body frowned and asked, "Why does it feel like more than a thousand years?" "Of course it's possible." The Void Yaksha said, "The path we took to enter the Ghost Realm is through the Six Paths of Reincarnation, and the Six Paths of Reincarnation is originally a path for souls to reincarnate." "We are living beings with flesh and blood. When we pass through the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the resistance is great. It can take hundreds or even thousands of years." Wu Dao's main body pondered and did not speak. They went from the Infernal Court to the Underworld. Although they also crossed two independent worlds, the Infernal Court and the Underworld were connected by the Hell Acheron after all.

Therefore, at the place where they were connected, they directly broke through the realm barrier and directly crossed the two realms. The Underworld and the Ghost Realm were not connected. The two of them entered the Ghost Realm from the Underworld and walked through the Six Paths of Reincarnation. That was why they kept drifting in the reincarnation. They did not know how long it took for them to descend into the Ghost Realm. "According to what you said before, the Ghost Realm, Hell Realm, A Shura Realm, and Beast Realm are all independent worlds that give birth to different races of living beings. In other words, whichever passage you jump into from the entrance of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, you will descend into that world." Wu Dao's main body asked, "Then what are the Human Realm and the Heavenly Realm? Are they also two independent worlds?" "I don't think so." The Void Yaksha shook its head and said, "I don't know about the Human Realm and the Heavenly Realm." Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly. This was strange. According to the rules of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, there should be six independent worlds, but the Human Realm and the Heavenly Realm were different from the other four? If the essence of the Six Paths was the same, what kind of world was it in the Human Realm and the Heavenly Realm, and what kind of living beings were born in it? Could it be that in the Human Realm, there were only ordinary humans? What was in the Heavenly Realm? The Six Paths of Reincarnation seemed to be shrouded in a layer of fog, making it impossible to see clearly. The Underworld, the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the River Styx ... What did these have to do with the Three Thousand Realms? Or rather, what did they have to do with the Upper-Class World? Just as Wu Dao's main body was pondering, the Void Yaksha seemed to be a little impatient and urged, "Let's go, let's hurry up and help you return to the medium-class world." Wu Dao's main body remained calm on the surface, but a trace of vigilance suddenly appeared in his heart! This Void Yaksha had committed a great crime in the Ghost Realm and was exiled to the River Styx by the Brahma Ghost Mother. Now that he had returned to his old haunt, he should have some scruples. However, this Void Yaksha not only did not have any timidity, but instead revealed a trace of excitement. The Yaksha Clan was not a kind race! Back in the Bitter Spring Prison, Wu Dao's main body had saved this Void Yaksha. Not only did he not have the slightest bit of gratitude, he even wanted to kill Wu Dao's main body!

In the end, it was Wu Dao's main body who relied on his powerful strength to suppress him, and this Void Yaksha bowed down and submitted. Moreover, he promised to help Wu Dao's main body return to the medium-class world. Later, after entering the Underworld, this Void Yaksha had always been obedient beside Wu Dao's main body. Wu Dao's main body gradually let down his guard. Now, the emotions that this Void Yaksha inadvertently revealed once again made Wu Dao's main body

vigilant. The Yaksha Clan was ferocious and cunning. It was not surprising that they would break their promise. Wu Dao's main body did not rashly make a move. This was the Ghost Realm, which was too unfamiliar to him. Since he had already come here, there was no way out. He could only try his best to inquire about the situation of the Ghost Realm from this Void Yaksha, find a way to return to the medium-class world, and then act according to the circumstances. Stuck, change the map, let me sort it out ...

Chapter 2813

The Void Yaksha looked around and tore open a spatial tunnel. He turned around and said, "Follow me." Wu Dao's main body was calm as if he didn't suspect anything. He took a step forward and followed behind the Void Yaksha. At this distance, Wu Dao's main body could guarantee that if anything happened, he would be able to suppress this Void Yaksha immediately! "Where are we going?" Wu Dao's main body asked casually. "The Nine Nether Abyss." The Void Yaksha replied. "Hmm?" A thought flashed through Wu Dao's main body's mind. The Nine Nether Abyss? I wonder if the Nine Nether Abyss has anything to do with the former Nine Nether Emperor? Before Wu Dao's main body could ask, the Void Yaksha explained, "The Ghost World can be divided into two major ghost realms, separated by the Nine Nether Abyss." "On one side is our Yaksha Ghost Realm, which is divided into eight realms ruled by eight Yakshas. These eight Yakshas are all Thearch experts and were personally bestowed titles by Lady Ghost Mother!" "What title do you have?" Wu Dao's main body asked. The Void Yaksha smacked his lips and said, "Although I'm a Void Yaksha, I haven't cultivated to the Thearch Realm. How can I be qualified to be given a title by Lady Ghost Mother? Lady Ghost Mother only gave me a title, Ugly Slave." "Ugly Slave, this title is really casual. It seems that this Void Yaksha is really insignificant to the Brahma Ghost Mother," Wu Dao's main body thought. The Void Yaksha continued, "On the other side of the Nine Nether Abyss is the Rakshasa Ghost Realm. There are ten realms ruled by ten Rakshasas." Wu Dao's main body's expression changed. Rakshasa Ghost Realm! Wu Dao's main body suddenly asked, "Is the Rakshasa race in the Rakshasa Ghost Realm?" "That's right." The Void Yaksha nodded. As expected! When Qinglian's main body was in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, she had entered a Shura battlefield to help Xie Qingcheng obtain the Duke Seal. It was there that Qinglian came into contact with the Yaksha Tribe for the first time. The first time he saw the Yaksha Tribe, he thought of the Rakshasa Tribe. He felt that the two tribes were somehow related. Unexpectedly, the Rakshasa Tribe and the Yaksha Tribe were both from the Hungry Ghost Realm!

No wonder there were Yaksha and Rakshasa. In fact, the names of these two races had already revealed their origins! The Rakshasa race was one of the Primordial Nine Races in Tianhuang Mainland. However, in the Three Thousand Worlds, there was no world where the Rakshasa lived. Unexpectedly, they were hidden in the Hungry Ghost Realm, one of the Six Paths! Wu Dao's true body asked again, "The ten Rakshasa Maidens you mentioned earlier should also be Imperial Emperors, right?" "Not bad." The Void Yaksha said, "Of course there are more than 18 Imperial Emperors in the two ghost regions. There are even more." As it spoke, the Void Yaksha turned to look at Wu Dao's true body. However, Wu Dao's true body was wearing a silver mask and no emotions could be seen. Only a pair of eyes that were as deep as the sea were emotionless. In fact, the situation in the Ghost Realm was indeed troublesome for Wu Dao's true body. Up until now, he was at the lesser mastery of the Martial Domain realm and invincible in the Grotto-Heaven realm. Only by using treasures such as the Hell Suppressing Cauldron could he have a chance of fighting against a Quasi-emperor. Back then, there were three Quasi-emperors in

Hell. Although he killed one of them, he was injured by the remaining two Quasi-emperors. His blood stimulated the Netherworld Treasure Mirror and he killed another Quasi-emperor before he completely subdued Hell. The battle in the Netherworld was a special situation. That was because the soul lamp was extremely harmful to the soul. That was why he could rely on the soul lamp to fight against the Emperor Realm experts in the Netherworld. The situation in the Ghost Realm was completely different from the Netherworld and Hell. Firstly, there were many Imperial Emperors in the Ghost Realm. Secondly, these Imperial Emperors, such as the Yaksha and Rakshasa races, had bodies of flesh and blood to protect them. The soul lamp did not pose much of a threat to them! Perhaps, only the Netherworld Treasure Mirror could threaten the Imperial Emperors in the Ghost Realm. The Netherworld Treasure Mirror required a large amount of blood essence, and it was also extremely harmful to Wu Dao's true body. It was a method that harmed the enemy by a thousand, but also oneself by eight hundred. Of course, if it really came to that, even if Wu Dao's true body had to sacrifice his blood essence, he would still have to use the Netherworld Treasure Mirror to kill one or two Imperial Emperors in the Ghost Realm!

The two of them traveled through the space tunnel for more than half a day before descending again. Originally, the Ghost Realm was completely dark. However, in front of the place where the two of them landed, a dark green light that spanned across the void appeared, as if it had divided the Ghost Realm into two. The Void Yaksha pointed ahead with an excited expression and said, "The Nine Abyss is in front of us. The void nearby is chaotic and distorted, so we can't pass through it. Let's just walk over." "Can we return to the medium-class world from the Nine Abyss?" Wu Dao's true body asked. "Of course." The Void Yaksha said with great certainty. Wu Dao's true body asked again, "How do we return?" The Void Yaksha hesitated for a moment before grinning and saying, "You'll know when we get there." Wu Dao's true body did not speak anymore. He only looked at the Void Yaksha's back with a faint gaze. He was almost certain that this Void Yaksha was plotting something else! This Void Yaksha had been imprisoned in the Bitter Spring Prison for countless years. He had been soaked in the Bitter Spring of Hell all year round, and his flesh had rotted away. He had endured endless torture and pain, but he had never given in. Now, this Void Yaksha had only been suppressed by him once, but he had taken the initiative to bring him here. It was a little abnormal! The two of them, one in front and one behind, walked towards the green brilliance ahead. As the two of them approached, Wu Dao's true body felt that the ghost qi around him was getting denser and denser. It gradually turned cold and seeped into his body through his pores. However, his bloodline was like scorching lava. This kind of cold qi could not affect him at all. After taking a few more steps, Wu Dao's true body frowned slightly. The cold qi was becoming more and more obvious. Not only that, the surroundings were shrouded in an evil intent that caused one's mind to be in chaos and illusions to appear. It was as though countless ghostly figures were pouncing towards him! Wu Dao's true body stabilized his Dao heart and two balls of purple flames appeared in his eyes. All the evil thoughts and illusions vanished instantly! The Void Yaksha in front turned back to take a look. When he saw that Wu Dao's true body was moving freely as though he was not affected at all, he was slightly stunned. However, he quickly concealed it and returned to normal.

Right then, Wu Dao's true body turned and looked at the ground not far away. There were patches of orchids that shone with a dim light growing there! Nine Nether Orchids! These plants should have grown in the Nine Nether era. After countless eras, they had long gone extinct – to think that he would see so many of them here! This place was called the Nine Nether Abyss and it had plants that grew in the Nine Nether era. Could it be that this place was really related to the legendary Nine Nether Emperor? Wu

Dao's true body was not interested in the Nine Nether Orchid. However, to Qinglian's true body, the Nine Nether Orchid was definitely a rare tonic.

Chapter 2814

Wu Dao waved his hand and uprooted the Nine Serenity Orchid in front of him. Dirt flew everywhere, and the surrounding ground trembled slightly. "What are you doing?" The movement behind him startled the Void Yaksha. When he saw what Wu Dao was doing, he couldn't help but growl. "This is not the Infernal Court. You don't have the right to do whatever you want! If you alert the elites of my tribe, you won't be able to leave here alive! ""Oh?" Wu Dao's expression was indifferent. He kept the Nine Serenity Orchid in his bag, unmoved. From what he could sense, the commotion here had already alerted many living beings. Powerful auras were awakening one after another. Cracks appeared in the darkness, and tall figures emerged from them. They exuded a terrifying aura. They were all Kings of the Yaksha Tribe! Roar! Roar! Ear-piercing screams came from the surroundings again. In the darkness, countless Yakshas were rushing toward this place. "Hmm?" The aura of a human! The Yaksha Kings sniffed the air and instantly locked their eyes on Wu Dao's body. Their scarlet tongues licked their lips and drooled, like hungry ghosts that had just been released from their cages. At the same time, the leader of the Yaksha Tribe noticed the Void Yaksha. His expression changed, and killing intent appeared on his face. He shouted, "Ugly slave, you're not dead!" The Void Yaksha's heart sank as he hurriedly explained, "Brother Ye, the reason why I was able to survive was because I went through a lot and escaped death." "I came back this time to see Lord Ghost Mother ..." "You've committed a heinous crime. You don't deserve to see Lord Ghost Mother!" The leader of the Yaksha Tribe shouted and interrupted. "Lord Ghost Mother is now hibernating. How dare you bring a human into the Ghost Realm? You have evil intentions, and your crime is unforgivable!" The Void Yaksha was anxious. He glanced at Wu Dao's body with fear and suddenly said, "Brother Ye, this is a misunderstanding!" "I brought this human to Lord Ghost Mother to atone for my crime! This human's identity is far from ordinary. He's the Lord of Hell. There are many treasures on him as well." The leader of the Yaksha Tribe sneered and looked at Wu Dao. He said disdainfully, "Him? Lord of Hell?" "Absolutely!" The Void Yaksha hurriedly said. It was indeed incomprehensible for a human from a medium-class realm to become the Lord of Hell. However, this was something that he had witnessed with his own eyes.

After a short pause, the leader of the Yaksha Tribe spoke again in the Void Yaksha's mind. "Ugly slave, even if you are right, why should I give you the credit?" "Your life, I'll take it! I want his life too!" Before he could finish his sentence, the yaksha leader waved his hand and said coldly, "Kill them!" The Void Yaksha's heart sank. The situation he was most worried about had happened. He wanted to secretly bring Wu Dao's body to the River of Life to meet Lord Ghost Mother. He wanted to avoid being hunted down by the other members of the Yaksha Tribe. At the same time, he wanted to offer Wu Dao's body to Lord Ghost Mother to atone for his crime. However, he did not expect Wu Dao's unintentional actions to expose the two of them and completely disrupted his plan. Moreover, if Lord Ghost Mother was hibernating, even if he reached the River of Life, he would not be able to see Lord Ghost Mother! Other than the leader of the Yaksha Tribe who was a Void Yaksha, the rest of the Yakshas were from the three most common branches of the Yaksha Tribe: Earth Yaksha, Sky Yaksha, and Water Yaksha. These Yakshas were like hungry wolves. In their eyes, Wu Dao's body was like a fragrant lamb waiting to be slaughtered. Hearing the leader's order, the Yakshas could no longer hold back. They bared their sharp fangs and screamed excitedly. Then, they pounced on Wu Dao's body. Wu Dao's body was fearless. The

blood in his body burned and a crimson halo burst out. It exploded and formed a huge flame domain. Wu Dao's Purgatory! The two sides were close to the Ninth Underworld Abyss. Wu Dao's body had no intention of testing the Yaksha Tribe's strength. He released a powerful domain to burn all the Yaksha Tribe's Kings. When the Yaksha Tribe's Kings got close, they were enveloped by Wu Dao's Purgatory. They were engulfed in a sea of fire and could barely fend for themselves. Those below the Grotto-Heaven Realm were forced to retreat before they could even get close to Wu Dao's Purgatory. Those who were too slow to dodge were instantly turned into ashes. Splash! The sound of waves could be heard as Bloodline Anomalies appeared. The Yaksha Tribe's Kings who were engulfed in the sea of fire frantically circulated their blood to extinguish the flames on their bodies.

However, the Martial Dao True Body's purgatory contained five types of incomparably powerful flame power. The Red Lotus Fire, the Fire of Ten Thousand Tribulations, the Dragon-Phoenix Flame, the Martial Soul Flame, and the Hellfire intertwined to form a terrifying Purgatory that could burn and refine anything. The Yaksha Tribe's Bloodline Anomalies had just been formed when they were burned to ashes by Wu Dao's Purgatory. Not to mention the Yakshas, even the Void Yakshas' bloodline could not extinguish the flames in the Martial Purgatory. Boom! Boom! Boom! Many Yakshas were burned to ashes. They did not dare to hesitate and opened their own Grotto-Heavens. Two purple flames suddenly rose in the eyes of the Martial Dao Body, flashing with a deep and bright brilliance. This was it! Wu Dao's Purgatory was condensing Wu Dao's Dharma. Every inch of space was condensed with Wu Dao's will. If Wu Dao's Purgatory had been fully activated, some of the low-level Yaksha Tribe's Kings would have been burned to ashes the moment they came into contact with the Purgatory. The reason why he did not use his full power was because he wanted to wait for the Yakshas to release their Grotto-Heavens. Not only did Wu Dao's Purgatory want to kill the Yaksha Tribe's Kings, but more importantly, he wanted to refine their Grotto-Heavens and merge them with his Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Normal Grotto-Heavens were connected to the heavens and the three realms. They could absorb Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi and refine it so that the Grotto-Heaven could grow continuously. However, Wu Dao's Purgatory was an anomaly. The Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven formed by Wu Dao's Purgatory was also an anomaly. The Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven was outside the three realms. It could only absorb Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi. It could only grow by refining Dharma and devouring other Grotto-Heavens. The Yaksha Tribe's Grotto-Heavens were all nourishment for the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. This was because once Wu Dao's Purgatory took out the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, he would feel a strong sense of danger, as if a calamity was about to descend. After forming the Wu Dao's Purgatory, he could perfectly avoid this danger. Wu Dao's Purgatory did not need to release the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. With the terrifying power of Wu Dao's Purgatory, he could burn and refine the other Grotto-Heavens and merge them with the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. The entire process was like water flowing out of a canal. After the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven absorbed the Dharma of the other Grotto-Heavens, it could also feed the Dharma to Wu Dao's Purgatory and help it grow.

Wu Dao's Purgatory and the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven could perfectly merge and even complement each other.

Chapter 2815

The Nine Underworlds Abyss was emitting a green glow. On the other side of the Nine Underworlds Abyss, Wu Dao's original body had turned into a purgatory, enveloping dozens of Yaksha Kings within.

The flames were raging and blazing!The two lights intertwined in the dark night sky of the World of Spirits and Souls. It was dazzling.The dozens of Yaksha Kings were horrified to find that their grotto-heavens could not withstand the flames of the purgatory at all!Not to mention the grotto-heavens of the Yaksha Kings, even the Great Perfection Grotto-Heavens could not withstand the burning of Wu Dao's purgatory!The five types of powerful flames intertwined with Wu Dao's Dharma and Wu Dao's will.Crack crack crack!The grotto-heavens were shattered one by one. Countless Dharma skills merged with Wu Dao's purgatory and turned into streaks of flames that surged into Wu Dao's original body and were devoured by the Elemental Martial Grotto-Heaven.Wu Dao's original body stood in the air. He was like a huge whirlpool, devouring everything around him without restraint!Without the protection of the grotto-heavens, the Yaksha Kings could not withstand the flames of Wu Dao's purgatory at all.Roar roar roar!In the purgatory, the Yaksha Kings screamed in agony.Some of the Yaksha Kings were burned to ashes within a few breaths. Not even their bones were left.The remaining Yaksha Kings were barely holding on. Every inch of their bodies, including their mouths and noses, was spewing flames. They could not survive.In Wu Dao's purgatory, they did not even have the chance to escape!On the other side.The battle between the Void Yaksha and the Yaksha Commander had come to an end.The Void Yaksha was covered in blood. The grotto-heavens behind him had been shattered. The Void Yaksha Commander stepped on him. Half of his face was buried in the wet soil, and he could not move."Ugly slave, you defeated me in every aspect in the past. Did you expect this day to come?"The Yaksha Commander looked excited. He kept stepping on the Void Yaksha's head.The Void Yaksha's skull seemed to be unable to withstand the pressure. It let out a series of creaking sounds, as if it could shatter at any moment!After all, he had been imprisoned in the Bitter Spring Prison for too many years, soaking in the Bitter Spring Prison all year round. Not only had his cultivation base stagnated, but his body and bloodline had also suffered great damage and destruction.Although he had escaped from the Infernal Court and his physical body seemed to have recovered, there were still many hidden injuries in his body. He did not know how long it would take for him to fully recover.

On the other hand, Yaksha Commander continued to cultivate in the World of Spirits and Souls. Naturally, Yaksha Commander surpassed him."Ugly slave, beg for mercy!"The yaksha commander grinned, "If you are sincere, perhaps I will be happy and spare your life. Hahahaha!"The Void Yaksha's face was turned to the side as he lay in the blood-colored soil. Only one of his eyes could be seen, and his heart was filled with despair.He knew the yaksha's methods and temperament. Even if he begged for mercy, this yaksha commander would not let him go!The other party didn't kill him immediately because he was enjoying the thrill of torturing him.This excitement was also hidden in his blood.If he was in the same situation, he would not let his opponent go either!"Ugly slave, you have committed a great crime and were exiled to the Nether River. Now, you have led a foreign race to infiltrate my clan. Your crimes are unforgivable!"The yaksha commander scolded, "Not just me, even the entire World of Spirits and Souls will not tolerate you!"Before he finished speaking, the yaksha commander raised his foot again, gathered strength, and then stomped heavily on the Void Yaksha's head!This was enough to crush his head and destroy his primordial spirit!The Void Yaksha closed his eyes.Boom!A loud bang suddenly came from above his head!The Void Yaksha's heart trembled, and he subconsciously opened his eyes to look.He saw a figure burning with flames in the sky, and the yaksha commander was smashed into pieces by his punch!Immediately after, this person opened his mouth and spat out a dragon-like flame, instantly engulfing the yaksha commander's shattered flesh and blood.The yaksha commander's primordial spirit could not escape and was burned to ashes by the flame!It was the Lord of

Hell! It was not until now that the Void Yaksha realized that the Lord of Hell did not use his full strength when they fought in the Infernal Court. Otherwise, he would not be able to withstand the power of this Lord of Hell's punch! The Void Yaksha looked at this figure, and a wave of guilt suddenly surged in his heart. If it were not for this person, he would still be trapped in the underground prison of the Bitter Spring Prison, tortured day and night by the Bitter Spring of Hell, never to see the light of day.

Just now, it was this person who saved his life again. And he was still thinking about how to sacrifice this person in exchange for his life. The Void Yaksha saw the yaksha clan's attitude towards him, and in addition to the guilt he felt towards Wu Dao's original body, he could not help but feel disheartened and said, "I lied to you before." "Oh?" Wu Dao's original body looked down from above, his expression calm as he looked indifferently at the Void Yaksha under his feet. The Void Yaksha said, "I lied to you to come to the Nine Underworlds Abyss because I wanted to follow the Nine Underworlds Abyss to the River of Life to pay a visit to Lady Ghost Mother and offer you to her to wash away my sins." "You are a human and the Lord of Hell, and you have a few peerless treasures on you. If Lady Ghost Mother is happy to see you, she might forgive me." "You are a human, and I am a yaksha. We are natural enemies. Even if you saved me, I would not be willing to be controlled by you, so I lied to you." Wu Dao's original body did not say a word. He had long noticed the strangeness of the Void Yaksha, but he did not expect this yaksha to have a conscience and be honest with him. The Void Yaksha continued, "The commotion here will definitely alarm more powerful yakshas. Perhaps Quasi-emperors or even emperor-level yakshas will come!" "Although your combat strength is strong, you are no match for them. After you kill me, hurry up and run." When the Void Yaksha said this, he did not plan to live. Wu Dao's original body suddenly said, "You once said that there is a way to go to a medium-class world in the Ghost Realm. You lied to me about this too?" "It's true." The Void Yaksha said, "In the Ghost Realm, one can descend to a medium-class world through a sacrificial ritual. However, only Lady Ghost Mother has the ability to use this method." "Very well." Wu Dao's original body nodded and said faintly, "You did not lie to me about this. I will spare your life for now." After all, he had relied on this Void Yaksha to leave the Infernal Court and meet up with Qinglian's true body in the Underworld. He used the water of the Black Spring to help Qinglian's true body get rid of the curse crisis. That was why he had tolerated the Void Yaksha until now.

Although he still could not contact her, Wu Dao's original body speculated that Qinglian's true body should have escaped the crisis. Since Qinglian's true body was fine, he was not in a hurry to return to the medium-class world. As long as he knew that there was a way to go to the medium-class world from the Ghost Realm, he could always find an opportunity. Of course, there were still too many unknown risks and uncertainties that alarmed the Brahma Ghost Mother. Wu Dao's original body came to the edge of the Nine Underworlds Abyss and looked at the flickering green light in the abyss. As if sensing something, a strange look flashed across the depths of his eyes.

Chapter 2816

The Void Yaksha looked at the figure of Wu Dao's original body with a dazed expression, and his mood was extremely complicated. In his disheartened state, he told the truth because he was prepared to die. He didn't expect that the Lord of Hell, who was decisive in killing in his eyes, didn't kill him but gave him another chance. The Void Yaksha thought about it and smiled bitterly. "Even if you don't kill me, the Yaksha Clan won't let me go." Wu Dao's original body didn't seem to hear him and suddenly asked, "What's under the Nine Underworlds Abyss? Why does it reflect this dark green light?" At the mention of

this, a hint of fear flashed across the Void Yaksha's eyes. He said, "This abyss is the burial ground of the Ghost Realm. Countless skeletons of Ghost Realm cultivators are buried here. The Yin Qi is the heaviest." "In the extreme Yin environment of the Nine Underworlds Abyss, an extremely terrifying flame was born, called the Netherworld Ghost Fire!" Netherworld Ghost Fire! Wu Dao's original body's eyes lit up. In fact, when he released Wu Dao's Purgatory just now, he faintly felt that there seemed to be a powerful force hidden in the depths of the Nine Underworlds Abyss. This power could produce a trace of resonance with the five strongest flames in the domain. Ghost fire was quite common in the Cultivation World. In the Emperor Tomb, there were even some cursed ghost fire. This was the first time he heard of the Netherworld Ghost Fire. Netherworld Ghost Fire, Netherworld Treasure Mirror, were the two related? "Of course, there are also legends that the Netherworld Ghost Fire comes from the source of the Nether River, but no one can say for sure." The Void Yaksha continued, "In short, the Netherworld Ghost Fire in the Nine Underworlds Abyss is extremely terrifying, and can burn blood and qi. Even the Emperor Realm experts of the Ghost Realm are wary of it!" "This dark green light is the fire emitted by the Netherworld Ghost Fire." At this moment, in the direction of the Yaksha Ghost Domain, suddenly burst out a terrifying aura. In the darkness, countless Yaksha experts woke up! "Hurry up and run!" The Void Yaksha noticed this scene and hurriedly urged, "When the Quasi-emperor Yaksha comes, you can't stop it at all. Even if you rely on those treasures to kill one or two Quasi-emperors, the true Emperor Yaksha will definitely be alerted." "You may be the Lord of Hell, but you can't fight against the entire World of Spirits and Souls."

"As for returning to the medium-class world, don't even think about it. Lady Ghost Mother is currently in a deep slumber. She is being guarded by the Ten Rakshasas and the Eight Yakshas. You won't be able to get close to her." Wu Dao's true body had a calm expression as he asked indifferently, "What about you?" "Me?" The Void Yaksha grinned and said, "I definitely won't be able to live. The Yaksha Race won't let me go." Wu Dao's original body sensed the terrifying auras rising from the direction of the Yaksha Ghost Domain. He looked down at the Nine Underworlds Abyss and said meaningfully, "Good luck. If your life is tough, perhaps we will meet again one day." After he finished speaking, Wu Dao's main body leaped into the Nine Underworlds Abyss! "Ah!" The Void Yaksha was startled and shouted. "Crazy, this is really crazy!" The Void Yaksha struggled to get to his feet and staggered to the edge of the abyss. He looked down into the abyss, but Wu Dao's figure was nowhere to be seen. "You jumped into the Nine Underworlds Abyss. I'm afraid we won't meet again." The Void Yaksha muttered softly. "That's not right." He laughed bitterly and said, "I'm about to die. After you and I die, if our souls have the chance to escape into the underworld, perhaps we will meet again..." At this moment, several Yakshas rushed out from the darkness. The few leading them had terrifying auras and were all at the Boundary Emperor level! The rest were the Yaksha Race's Kings! Just Now, dozens of Yaksha Race's Kings had died in this battle. This had directly alarmed the experts of the Yaksha Ghost Domain's Eight Great Planes! Apart from the war between the two Ghost Domains, the Yaksha Ghost Domain had never lost so many people in such a short period of time. "What's going on?" The Yaksha Race's Sub-Emperor leader asked in a deep voice. This Sub-Emperor came from one of the Eight Great Planes, the Half Shroud Plane. Before this, many Yakshas had gathered in the area and witnessed the entire process. The group of Yakshas stepped forward and recounted the events of the battle that had just taken place. "Hmm?" Another Quasi-emperor from the Moni Plane turned his eyes and looked at the Void Yaksha. His eyes revealed a murderous glint as he said slowly, "Ugly slave, you are a sinner, yet you still dare to lead a foreign race into the World of Spirits and Souls!"

"You deserve to die for betraying the Ghost Domain!" The Half Shroud Plane Sub-Emperor said

coldly. The Void Yaksha knew that he was going to die, so there was no longer any fear in his heart. He puffed out his chest and said loudly, "I did bring that human in, but I've never betrayed the Ghost Domain!" "You still dare to deny it?" The Snow Mountain Sub-Emperor sneered and stared at the Void Yaksha. He asked slowly, "Speak! How did you survive after being exiled to the Netherworld River? How did you return to the Ghost Domain?" "Tell me the entire process, including the origin of that human. If you hide anything, I'll torture you until you're better off dead!" The Void Yaksha had a clear conscience and had nothing to hide. He said, "I was exiled to the Netherworld River by Lady Ghost Mother. I thought I was going to die, but who knew that I would be swept into another branch of the Netherworld River, and this branch leads to the Hell Domain ..." "In the depths of the Nine Underworlds Abyss, Wu Dao could no longer control his body and could only continue to descend. There seemed to be an invisible force in the abyss that was pulling his body forcefully! Wu Dao looked down and saw that the bottom of the abyss was filled with corpses piled up into mountains under the green light. The most obvious feature of these corpses was that there was no flesh on their bodies, but their bones were intact. Some of the corpses were still in a state of battle before they died. Through the shape of these corpses, one could easily tell the race of the owner of these corpses. Some belonged to the Yaksha race. Some of the corpses had bone wings on their backs and clearly belonged to the Rakshasa race. Suddenly! Wu Dao Body narrowed his eyes and looked at the skeleton of the Rakshasa Race. There were actually four pairs of bone wings on the back of this Rakshasa skeleton! One had to know that the Rakshasa race's True Spirit only had two pairs of bone wings. Kings had three pairs of bone wings. Only when they cultivated to the Emperor Realm could they grow a fourth pair of bone wings! This was an Emperor Realm Rakshasa! And the skull of this Emperor Realm Rakshasa was pierced through by the sharp claws of another Yaksha. The bone wings on this Rakshasa's back cut off half of the Yaksha's head! If nothing went wrong, this Yaksha was also an Emperor Realm expert! The depths of the Nine Underworlds Abyss was indeed the burial ground of the Ghost World. There were actually the skeletons of an Emperor Realm expert. Moreover, there were more than two of them! The Martial Dao True Body could see more than a dozen well-preserved Emperor Realm skeletons among the countless white skeletons, standing tall and upright. Although it was only a skeleton and it was unknown how long it had been dead, it still emitted a heart-palpitating aura. Ghost qi lingered around it and its might was still there!

Chapter 2817

In the crevices of these bones, clusters of dark green flames were emitting. The temperature was not high, but it made Wu Dao's original body feel an intense burning pain! Netherworld Ghost Flame! As if sensing the arrival of Wu Dao's original body, the flames that were originally quietly burning in the crevices of the bones suddenly became violent. The fire surged, as if countless ghost shadows had appeared, instantly drowning Wu Dao's original body! Bang! Wu Dao's original body fell heavily onto the pile of bones. His entire body had been engulfed by the Netherworld Ghost Flame, and his qi and blood were rapidly being consumed. The Void Yaksha was right, the Netherworld Ghost Flame could burn qi and blood. Not only that, it was also crazily burning the flesh and blood of Wu Dao's original body. It was as if countless ghost shadows were hidden in the flames, crazily biting his flesh and blood! The body of Wu Dao's original body was shriveling at a speed visible to the naked eye. Pain! Intense pain! But this pain was far from the pain caused by the hellfire in the Avici Hell. Wu Dao's original body was still able to maintain his consciousness. He chose to jump down the Nine Nether Abyss. Of course, it was not on impulse. Just Now, that battle had already alarmed the Yaksha Ghost Realm. Just as the Void Yaksha had

said, once a Quasi-emperor or Emperor Realm expert descended, he would not be able to resist at all. And the Ghost Realm was too unfamiliar to him. Even if he fled immediately, he might not be able to hide for long. The best way to retreat was the Nine Nether Abyss! In the Nine Nether Abyss, there was the Netherworld Ghost Flame. Even Emperor Realm experts were wary of it, so Wu Dao's original body naturally could not resist it. But as long as he could fuse the Netherworld Ghost Flame into his body before it killed him and become the sixth flame in Wu Dao's Purgatory, the Netherworld Ghost Flame would no longer be a threat! This action was naturally extremely dangerous. However, Wu Dao's original body had a similar experience in the Avici Hell, so he took the risk to try to devour and refine the Netherworld Ghost Flame! If he failed, he would not be able to avoid death. But if he succeeded, the improvement of Wu Dao's original body would be too great!

Wu Dao's Purgatory had once again merged with such a powerful and terrifying flame. His Domain's power had greatly increased. It was even extremely likely that this Nether Ghostflame would allow the cultivation of Wu Dao's main body to rise by a level in a short period of time! Wu Dao's main body endured the pain and sat down cross-legged. His clothes had already been reduced to ashes, and even the Mo Luo Mask had fallen off his face. If there was anyone else here, they wouldn't be able to recognize him. Wu Dao's original body had long changed beyond recognition under the burning of the Netherworld Ghost Flames! Fortunately, he cultivated Wu Dao, and condensed the True Wu Dao Body. Every inch of his flesh and blood contained Wu Dao's laws and Wu Dao's will. Otherwise, in just these few breaths of time, the flesh and blood on his body would have been completely incinerated! This abyss was a place of extreme yin, and there were countless ghost race skeletons. Baleful qi pervaded the air, and under the nourishment of the year, the Nether Ghostflame was incomparably powerful. Even Emperor Realm experts were wary of it, and the True Wu Dao Body couldn't withstand it. It could only delay the burning speed of the Nether Ghostflame to the greatest extent, and buy time for Wu Dao's main body. Wu Dao's main body released Wu Dao's Purgatory, and at the same time turned into Wu Dao's furnace, constantly trying to refine the Nether Ghostflame. The Nether Ghostflame was too strong! It was different from the five supreme flames he controlled. Moreover, even if Wu Dao's main body tried to refine the Nether Ghostflame with his Martial Spirit Fire, Red Lotus Karmic Fire, Calamity Fire, Dragon-Phoenix Flame, and Hellfire, he couldn't subdue it in a short period of time. Wu Dao's main body could only endure the pain and remain conscious. The harder it was to subdue a flame, the greater the improvement it would bring to his control! Moreover, Wu Dao's main body's Martial Spirit was a ball of purple flame, and no one could compare with him in terms of understanding and perception of flames! If the refinement failed, he tried again. The cycle repeated itself over and over again. The Nether Ghostflame on Wu Dao's main body didn't extinguish, and as time passed, the flesh on his body became less and less! After an unknown period of time, in the depths of the Nine Underworlds Abyss, among the countless skeletons, there was another skeleton sitting cross-legged. At this time, Wu Dao's main body didn't have any flesh on it.

Only a skeleton engraved with countless mysterious runes, intertwined with Dao and Law, was left sitting there, bathed in dark green flames. Through the two holes in the skull, one could clearly see a cluster of purple flame floating behind the forehead. If all the flesh and blood on Wu Dao's main body were burned to ashes by the Nether Ghostflame, the next step would be his Essence Spirit! The Nether Ghostflame wouldn't burn bones, so there were countless skeletons left in this abyss, piling up into mountains. Time was running out. Wu Dao's main body was as calm as water. Beside him, other than the

dark green Nether Ghostflame, there were four flames floating. These four flames continued to revolve around him, resonating with the Martial Soul Fire behind his eyebrows. Suddenly! The skeleton trembled, and two dark green flames suddenly rose from the black holes in its eyes. It was the Nether Ghostflame! In the next moment, the aura of the skeleton changed drastically, as if it had merged with the surrounding Nether Ghostflame. Although the Nether Ghostflame was still burning on his body, he didn't feel any harm. Instead, there was a warm and comfortable feeling! Success! Wu Dao's main body was overjoyed. Although the power of the Nether Ghostflame released by him was far inferior to the Nether Ghostflame in the Nine Underworlds Abyss due to his cultivation realm. But the surrounding Nether Ghostflame could no longer hurt him! In the next moment, countless pieces of flesh and blood were rapidly growing on the skeleton, filling the entire body. Under the shroud of the Nether Ghostflame, Wu Dao's main body reconstructed the True Wu Dao Body! At the same time, the aura in his body also rose rapidly. In Wu Dao's Purgatory, there was another type of strong flame. The power of the domain soared, and the speed of refining the scripture secret technique also increased. Whether it was Wu Dao's Purgatory or reconstructing the True Wu Dao Body, they both required a large amount of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. The skeleton suddenly stood up and opened its mouth to swallow and spit out large mouthfuls. Whoosh! Whoosh! An endless stream of ghost qi emerged from the sky and the ground. As if it was being pulled by a strong force, it surged towards the Nine Underworlds Abyss! For ordinary cultivators, it was very difficult to absorb ghost qi to cultivate.

But for Wu Dao's main body, there was no need to worry at all. A large amount of dense ghost qi surged into the Wu Dao's Purgatory and was instantly burned by the six types of strong flames. The impurities were refined, leaving behind incomparably pure Heaven and Earth Essence Qi that nourished the True Wu Dao Body! Wu Dao's main body reconstructed the True Wu Dao Body. The flesh and blood on his body were rapidly filling up, and his body gradually returned to normal. Wu Dao's Purgatory was also constantly accumulating energy, rapidly reaching its peak! Boom! A deafening sound came from Wu Dao's main body. In an instant, the earth shook! An even more terrifying domain with a larger range burst forth instantly. Raging flames soared into the sky and even rushed out of the Nine Underworlds Abyss! His main body had advanced another step in Wu Dao's cultivation realm! Greater mastery of the Martial Domain Realm!

Chapter 2818

In the Nine Underworlds Abyss. "What happened?" "What's going on?" The group of Yakshas who were interrogating the Void Yakshas could not help but frown when they sensed the commotion coming from the Nine Underworlds Abyss. A few Yaksha Quasi-emperors came to the edge of the abyss and looked down. In their senses, the Nine Underworlds Abyss was like the mouth of a giant beast that could devour heaven and earth. It was crazily swallowing the ghostly qi of the entire Ghost World! The Void Yakshas were also shocked. There had never been such a commotion in the Nine Underworlds Abyss. Earlier on, the Lord of Hell had leaped into the abyss. Could this commotion be related to the Lord of Hell? The Void Yakshas could not believe it. Logically speaking, the Lord of Hell should have been reduced to a pile of bones by the Netherworld Ghost Flames in such a short time. "Did you guys see that foreign being jump into the abyss with your own eyes?" One of the Yaksha Quasi-emperors turned around and looked at his clansmen who were watching from a distance. "There's no mistake." "This human has a strong temperament. He killed himself here." Many Yakshas hurriedly replied. "Hmph!" Another Yaksha Quasi-emperor sneered. "Strong temperament? If he falls into my hands, I'll make him suffer a fate worse than

death! Dying in the Nine Underworlds Abyss is too easy for him. "Before he finished speaking, a loud sound came from the bottom of the abyss! Then, the earth and mountains shook. The Yakshas who were standing at the edge of the abyss were not prepared for this. They staggered and were shocked. They quickly rose into the air and looked toward the Nine Underworlds Abyss. Whoosh! In the next moment, a ball of ferocious flames erupted from the bottom of the Nine Underworlds Abyss like a volcanic eruption. It instantly engulfed a Yaksha Quasi-emperor who could not dodge in time! "Ah!" The Yaksha Quasi-emperor screamed in agony as his body was engulfed in flames. He hurriedly propped up his Grotto-Heaven and activated his bloodline to resist the flames from the abyss. His Grotto-Heaven already contained a trace of the power of the world. However, his Grotto-Heaven could not withstand the burning flames. Within a few breaths, it was burned red! Not only that, his blood qi was also burning rapidly.

His body was shriveling at a speed visible to the naked eye! The Quasi-emperor of the Yaksha Race shrieked in terror as he tried to escape the area enveloped by the flames. However, no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to break out of the ring of fire. At the edge of this terrifying flame, there seemed to be an invisible barrier that kept him inside! Ka ka ka! The Yaksha Boundary Emperor's Grotto-Heaven could no longer hold on and cracks began to appear on it. His originally tall and sturdy body had shrunk by a whole circle from the burning. He was like a skeleton wrapped in charred skin, emitting thick smoke! Before long, under the horrified gazes of countless Yakshas, the Quasi-emperor of the Yaksha race was burned to ashes by the flames spewing out from the bottom of the abyss. Hiss! Many of the yakshas were shocked by the scene before them. In just a few breaths, a Quasi-emperor level expert was burned to death! Moreover, the flames that gushed out from the abyss were clearly not the Netherworld Ghost Flames, but another type of blazing flame. Countless Dao Arts were interwoven within it, and it contained a powerful will! What is this? Where did this flame come from? The Yakshas whose cultivation was not high enough retreated in fear. Even the Yaksha Boundary Emperors were wary and did not dare to recklessly step forward. Even the Yaksha Boundary Emperor could not withstand it. Even if they stepped forward, they would not be able to do anything. Only the Void Yaksha looked at the blazing flames in the abyss thoughtfully. The will contained within the blazing flames was somewhat familiar. It was as if a sovereign had descended upon the world. It was extremely powerful and unshakable. It seemed to have come from the Lord of Hell. However, the Lord of Hell's Purgatory could only kill a Grotto-Heaven Yaksha at most. It should not be able to trap a Quasi-emperor. However, even a Quasi-emperor could not withstand the blazing flames in front of them! "Could it be that the Lord of Hell is not dead?" The Void Yaksha suddenly recalled the meaningful words Wu Dao had said to him before leaping into the Nine Underworlds Abyss. Although he did not know what had happened in the Nine Underworlds Abyss, the Void Yaksha could vaguely sense that the terrifying flames had something to do with Wu Dao....

When Wu Dao had just stepped into the Martial Domain realm, he could already defeat Grotto-Heaven Realm cultivators and suppress all Grotto-Heaven Realm Kings. Now that he had reached the Martial Domain realm, the power of Wu Dao's Purgatory had skyrocketed. It could completely suppress a Boundary Emperor! However, the Martial Dao Body's improvement did not stop! Wu Dao had already formed the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Although he had absorbed and refined some grotto-heavens during the battle in the Jianmu Mountain Range, he was still far from breaking through. Later, when the Infernal Court was fighting for the Lord of Hell, he had devoured some grotto-heavens, including the two

Boundary Emperors' Grotto-Heavens. However, after devouring them, he did not have the chance to refine and absorb them. Just now, during the battle in the abyss, Wu Dao had killed dozens of Yaksha Race Kings and once again merged these grotto-heavens into his body. Now, with the help of the Martial Domain realm, the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven was also operating, madly absorbing and digesting the Dao techniques condensed in the grotto-heavens. Under normal circumstances, although Wu Dao had already controlled six types of supreme flames, he still could not refine and absorb so many grotto-heavens' Dao techniques in a short period of time. However, this was the Nine Underworlds Abyss. The Netherworld Ghost Flames burning around him had reached the Emperor realm! Wu Dao's Netherworld Ghost Flames were limited by his cultivation realm. The Netherworld Ghost Flames he controlled had not reached the Emperor realm. However, he could use the surrounding Netherworld Ghost Flames to help him refine the grotto-heavens he had devoured! This was the true meaning of 'inviting fire to oneself'. However, after he had comprehended the Netherworld Ghost Flames, the Netherworld Ghost Flames in the Nine Underworlds Abyss could no longer harm him. With the help of the Emperor-level Netherworld Ghost Flames, the many grotto-heavens' Dao techniques that Wu Dao had devoured were melting at a terrifying speed! What the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven needed to do was to absorb all of these Dao techniques. After Wu Dao's Purgatory reached the Greater Mastery stage, the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven also grew rapidly. The power it contained continued to rise ... and finally reached the peak! Boom! Once again, a loud sound came from Wu Dao's body. It was earth-shattering! Wu Dao's body suddenly disappeared. Under the cover of the Netherworld Ghost Flames, a dark and deep grotto-heaven appeared. It suddenly expanded like a huge black hole in the starry sky! Immediately after, the huge and deep grotto-heaven disappeared again. Wu Dao's body reappeared.

After such a short disappearance, the aura of Wu Dao's body had clearly become more terrifying. It was as vast as the starry sky, unfathomable! Grotto-Heaven Realm, Greater Mastery! The Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven had transformed into a large grotto-heaven! Wu Dao's true body, Wu Dao's true body, was the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Now that the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven had reached the Greater Mastery stage, Wu Dao's physical body and bloodline had also been reborn. His strength had also skyrocketed! Wu Dao's true body felt that with every move he made, he could burst out with shocking divine power. It caused the void to tremble and the wind and clouds to change color! Even if he did not release Wu Dao's Purgatory, just relying on his physical body and bloodline, Wu Dao's true body believed that he could fight against a Boundary Emperor expert!

Chapter 2819

More and more yakshas and rakshasas gathered near the Nine Underworlds Abyss. They were discussing among themselves, but no one dared to approach the abyss. Before the Quasi-emperors could figure out what was going on, another loud explosion came from the depths of the Nine Underworlds Abyss! The earth shook and the mountains shook! This time, the entire Ghost Realm was alarmed! Terrifying auras burst out from the two ghostly realms, resulting in an unbridled pressure. The Emperors who were in seclusion woke up one after another! "What's going on?" Two figures appeared in the sky above the Nine Underworlds Abyss. Just by standing in the air, they exuded a divine sense aura that made one's heart tremble. Even the Ghost Realm Kings and Quasi-emperors present bowed their heads and knelt on the ground with reverence. The commotion in the Nine Underworlds Abyss had alarmed the two ghost realms' Emperors! "My lord." One of the quasi-Emperors of the Yaksha Race hurriedly recounted what happened earlier in full detail. "A foreign race?" "He didn't die in the Nine Underworlds Abyss?" A yaksha

Emperor narrowed his eyes. "Hmph!" Another Rakshasa Imperial Emperor with eight wings snorted coldly and said slowly, "Lady Ghostmother is in a deep slumber. Can you Yakshas bear the responsibility if you disturb her?" "Stop arguing. Let's deal with the foreign race in the abyss first." The yaksha Emperor said in a deep voice, "There are signs of life in the Nether Ghost Flames below the abyss." "If the Nether Ghost Flames can't burn him to death, we'll just kill him!" The eight-winged rakshasa said coldly. The flames spewing out of Wu Dao's Purgatory were a great threat to the Emperors, but the two Ghost Realm Emperors were not afraid. Boom! Boom! Boom! The two Ghost Realm Emperors each held up a world and suppressed the burning flames in the Nine Underworlds Abyss. Just Now, the ferocious and terrifying flames were quickly extinguished and collapsed under the suppression of the two Ghost Realm Emperors' worlds! The two Ghost Realm Emperors' eyes were cold as they descended from the sky and descended into the Nine Underworlds Abyss. The yakshas and rakshasas nearby heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this scene. They became excited. It was extremely rare in the Ghost Realm for the Imperial Emperors of the Yaksha Clan and the Rakshasa Clan to appear at the same time and even join forces against the enemy.

"Sigh, in the end, an Imperial Emperor was still alarmed." The Void Yaksha looked at the figures of the two Imperial Emperors and suddenly felt worried for the human. "It wouldn't be too bad if he died. He would be spared from being tortured by the two clans." "However, if he didn't die, even if he obtained some fortuitous encounters below, how could he contend against two Sovereign Emperors?" "...Below the abyss." "Hmm?" Wu Dao's main body, who had just broken through not too long ago, quickly sensed the abnormality. Right above him, there were two incomparably powerful forces suppressing him. His Wu Dao Purgatory, which had just reached large success, could not withstand it at all. It only lasted for a short while before it began to collapse! Wu Dao frowned slightly. If he was not mistaken, the two above should be Imperial Emperors of the Ghost Realm. Only the power of the Emperor Realm could suppress his Wu Dao Purgatory! Wu Dao's main body's figure suddenly became a little blurry, and his eyes were deep. He had just had a thought. He wanted to release the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven and cooperate with the Wu Dao Purgatory to fight against the two Imperial Emperors of the Ghost Realm. Ever since Wu Dao Purgatory was formed, it had never been released at the same time as the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Wu Dao's main body was not sure how powerful the domain and grotto-heaven would be when released at the same time. He speculated that the fusion of the two powers might be able to fight against the Emperor Realm! But very quickly, he suppressed this thought. It was too risky! Once he released the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, the sense of danger would be too strong, as if a great disaster would befall him at any time. Most importantly, he was still unable to trace the source of this sense of danger! An unknown threat was the most terrifying. Unless he had no choice, there was no need for him to take the risk. So far, although Wu Dao's main body did not control the power of the Emperor Realm, there was an inexhaustible power of the Emperor Realm in the Nine Nether Abyss! Netherworld Ghost Flame! Wu Dao's main body activated his primordial spirit and used the Netherworld Ghost Flame as a medium to establish a connection with the two standing skeletons around him.

The skeletons that could maintain a standing posture in the Nine Nether Abyss were all Emperor Realm experts of the Ghost Realm when they were alive! And now, two balls of dark green flames suddenly rose from the holes in the eyes of the two skeletons, and the flames on their bodies shone brightly! In an instant, the two Emperor Realm skeletons seemed to have recovered their vitality and roared into the sky! The skeletons in the Nine Nether Abyss had been burned by the Netherworld Ghost Flame all year

round. From a certain point of view, they had been tempered into weapons and became a part of the Netherworld Ghost Flame. After Wu Dao's main body comprehended the Netherworld Ghost Flame, he could use the Netherworld Ghost Flame to control the skeletons in the Nine Nether Abyss! On the other side. The two Imperial Emperors of the Yaksha Clan and the Rakshasa Clan condensed a world and suppressed it, quickly approaching the bottom of the Nine Nether Abyss. In their line of sight, they could already see a black-haired, purple-robed man standing in the Netherworld Ghost Flame at the bottom of the abyss. He wore a silver mask on his face and his flesh and blood were intact. He was unharmed! The two Imperial Emperors frowned. With their cultivation realm, they did not dare to be so careless. They had to release a world to resist the Netherworld Ghost Flame at the bottom of the Nine Nether Abyss. What was going on with this foreign race? At this moment, the two standing skeletons closest to the purple-robed man suddenly woke up. The originally fine Netherworld Ghost Flame on their bodies burned fiercely, and the flames soared! Then, the two skeletons surrounded by flames roared into the sky. They suddenly turned their heads and stared at the two Imperial Emperors in the air. Two balls of dark green flames burned in their eyes. It was strange and sinister! "This ..." The two Imperial Emperors of the Yaksha Clan and the Rakshasa Clan felt a chill on their backs when they were stared at by the two skeletons. They were bewildered. The two Imperial Emperors of the Ghost Realm saw it clearly. The two skeletons below were both Imperial Emperors in the past. One of them was from the Rakshasa Clan. It had eight bone wings on its back. It was very obvious! These two Imperial Emperors had been dead for many years. Why did they suddenly wake up? And why were they so hostile towards them? Boom!

At this moment, the two Imperial Emperors suddenly moved. The Yaksha Clan's Imperial Emperors stomped heavily on the ground, crushing countless corpses. It rushed into the sky and pounced on the Yaksha Clan's Imperial Emperors. The other Rakshasa Clan's Imperial Emperors was burning with dark green flames. It flapped its eight wings and flew into the sky. It was even faster than the Rakshasa Clan's Imperial Emperors! The two Imperial Emperors of the Yaksha Clan and the Rakshasa Clan were shocked. If it were just two Imperial Emperors, they would not be a threat to them. Although the Imperial Emperors' bones were tough, without flesh and blood, their strength was greatly reduced. In addition, they were dead and their primordial spirits were destroyed. They could not support a world, so their combat strength was limited. However, the two Imperial Emperors' bodies were still burning with the Netherworld Ghost Flame that was powerful enough to threaten them!

Chapter 2820

The Yaksha and Rakshasa Emperors did not dare to be careless. They held up a world and suppressed the two skeletons that were burning with the Netherworld Ghost Fire. Boom! Boom! Accompanied by two loud bangs, the power of the Emperor Realm collided and exploded into a huge gray halo that quickly spread out. The void at the bottom of the abyss collapsed and shattered in an instant! The two skeletons did not have a world to protect them after all. They were suppressed by the two Emperor Realm experts and fell heavily on the pile of bones. However, they could not feel pain at all and did not know fear. Under the control of Wu Dao, they quickly stood up and rushed up again. Boom! Boom! Boom! The Yaksha and Rakshasa Emperors were fighting fiercely with the two skeletons at the bottom of the abyss. The two skeletons could not fight against the two Emperor Realm experts head-on. However, after every head-on collision, the world held up by the two Emperor Realm experts would be stained with the Netherworld Ghost Fire and its power would be constantly weakened. Under the Nine Underworlds Abyss, the Yin Qi was endless. The Netherworld Ghost Fire on

the two skeletons was constantly nourished by the Yin Qi. It would not be extinguished and the fire on the two skeletons grew stronger and stronger! Under this situation, the two Emperor Realm experts gradually fell into a disadvantage. Of course, it was not realistic to rely on the Netherworld Ghost Fire in the abyss to kill the two Emperor Realm experts with the help of the two skeletons. The Rakshasa Emperors saw that they could not defeat the skeletons. Their eyes turned and fell on Wu Dao's body. They said slowly, "Human, this is the Ghost Realm. You can't escape at all. You'd better surrender!" The Yaksha Emperors also laughed sinisterly, "Foreign race, you killed so many of my people. I will let you taste the torture of the Ghost Realm!" Wu Dao's face turned cold and he activated his divine sense. Beside him, two balls of flames suddenly rose from the eye sockets of the other two skeletons. The flames on their bodies shone brightly! Boom! Boom! Another two emperor-level skeletons woke up and rushed towards the two monarchs, joining the battle. "You!" When the two Ghost Emperors saw this scene, their expressions couldn't help but change. They let out a long howl and retreated as they fought. They were already struggling against two Emperor Realm skeletons bathed in Netherworld Ghost Flames, not to mention four Emperor Realm skeletons working together!

At this moment, a crack suddenly appeared in the sky above the abyss. A voluptuous, elegant, and enchanting figure walked out from inside. She held a flower basket in her hand, and her entire body emitted a faint light. Under the light, her skin was as white and delicate as ivory. She had moon-like eyebrows and starry eyes. Her appearance was extraordinary. The woman didn't look any different from a human, but as soon as she appeared, the Netherworld Ghost Flames on the four skeletons were mostly extinguished! Emperor Realm expert! Moreover, he should be the top Imperial Emperor in the Ghost Realm! "Greetings, Rakshasa Shi Ji!" When the first two Ghost Realm Imperial Emperors saw this woman, they quickly retreated and left the battlefield. They bowed respectfully in her direction. Seeing this scene, Wu Dao's main body secretly nodded. In the Rakshasa Clan, the men were incomparably ugly, but the women were as beautiful as fairies. The Void Yaksha had once mentioned to Wu Dao's main body that there were ten Rakshasas ruling over the Rakshasa Clan. To be able to make two Ghost Realm Imperial Emperors so respectful, it was very likely that this woman was one of the ten Rakshasas! Although Wu Dao's main body hadn't stepped into the Emperor Realm, he could guess that there were strong and weak Emperor Realm experts. For example, Emperor Bo Xun and the World Devastator Demon Emperor were the top powerhouses in the Emperor Realm. Just now, the two Ghost Realm Imperial Emperors belonged to the ordinary category in the Emperor Realm. This Rakshasa Shi Ji's combat strength was very likely to be on par with Emperor Bo Xun and the World Devastator Demon Emperor! "What are you guys doing here?" Rakshasa Shi Ji looked coldly at the two Rakshasas from the Ghost Realm and said coldly, "Aren't you afraid of disturbing Lord Ghost Mother with such a big commotion?" "ing to Rakshasa Shi Ji." The Yaksha Clan Imperial Emperor quickly ed what had just happened and pointed at Wu Dao's main body at the bottom of the abyss. "It's this human. Dozens of our Yaksha Clan's Kings died in his hands!" "Trash!" Rakshasa Shi Ji's expression didn't change at all. She only laughed coldly. Then, Rakshasa Shi Ji's gaze turned and landed on Wu Dao's main body. She looked down and said slowly, "You can actually survive the Netherworld Ghost Flames. You have some skills. Let me try!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Rakshasa Shi Ji's body moved and pounced towards Wu Dao's main body. Wu Dao's main body didn't dare to be careless. He controlled the four Emperor Realm skeletons to block Rakshasa Shi Ji's attack. At the same time, he split his Divine Sense to awaken the other Emperor

Realm skeletons at the bottom of the abyss! Just the four Emperor Realm skeletons alone wouldn't be able to stop Rakshasa Shi Ji's attack. Just as expected. Rakshasa Shi Ji's Lady sneered and turned the flower cage in her hand towards the four Emperor Realm skeletons. The flower cage seemed to have turned into a bottomless whirlpool. It released an irresistible force and swallowed the four Emperor Realm skeletons! Wu Dao's main body instantly lost contact with the four Emperor Realm skeletons. The world of Shiji Rakshasa's Daughter was inside the flower cage! Wu Dao's main body moved. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! At the bottom of the abyss, the eyes of the Emperor Realm skeletons lit up. The Netherworld Ghost Flames on their bodies burned brightly. They were all awakened! The Emperor Realm skeletons attacked at the same time. They surrounded Rakshasa Shi Ji's Lady! Rakshasa Shi Ji's Lady frowned. She released the flower cage in her hand again and continued to devour the Emperor Realm skeletons. Wu Dao's main body stretched out his arms. He stepped on the Netherworld Ghost Flames and floated in the air. He crazily urged his Divine Sense to spread into the abyss. He tried his best to awaken the Emperor Realm skeletons in the abyss! Rumble! In an instant, the Nine Underworlds Abyss shook and countless boulders rolled down. Many skeletons that had been dead for a long time were bathed in the Netherworld Ghost Flames. They woke up and roared into the sky. A burst of ghostly wails erupted. It was breathtaking! Seeing this scene, Rakshasa Shi Ji's Lady's expression changed. In her world, swallowing a dozen Emperor Realm skeletons wasn't a problem. But if all the skeletons in the abyss woke up, each of them was covered in Netherworld Ghost Flames. Her world wouldn't be able to withstand it! More importantly, the commotion here was too big! At this moment, in the direction of the River of Life, a terrifying aura suddenly burst out. It was as if an incomparably terrifying existence had awakened! The skeletons that were howling in the Nine Underworlds Abyss seemed to be frightened and shut their mouths.

Wu Dao's main body also subconsciously looked in the direction of the River of Life. There was only endless darkness there. But in that endless darkness, there seemed to be an indescribable shadow. It was boundless, as if it was looking down on the entire Ghost Realm! Near the Nine Underworlds Abyss, whether it was the Yaksha Race or the Rakshasa Race, regardless of cultivation realm, they all revealed a look of awe and fear. They all knelt on the ground. Even Rakshasa Shi Ji's Lady knelt down. "Sigh." In the direction of the River of Life, at the end of the Nine Underworlds Abyss, a faint sigh came from the endless darkness. In the Nine Underworlds Abyss, the Netherworld Ghost Flames on the skeletons that had just awakened were all extinguished!