

Sacred King 2821

Chapter 2821

With just a sigh, even the Netherworld Ghost Flame under the Nine Underworlds Abyss could not withstand it! In the Nine Underworlds Abyss, countless ghosts knelt on the ground, not daring to move. They kept quiet out of fear, and no one even dared to raise their heads! Only Wu Dao's original body was still standing there. He looked at the huge shadow in the distance and felt his heart palpitate. That kind of power was enough to kill him! Even if he used the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, and sacrificed his blood essence to activate the Netherworld Treasure Mirror, he would not be able to withstand it! Emperor! In the mind of the Martial Dao Body, these two words that weighed more than ten thousand catties flashed past. After his Martial Domain Realm and Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven had broken through to the Greater Success Stage, although his combat strength was still not comparable to an Imperial Emperor, he had already seen the threshold of the Emperor Realm. Now, facing the shadow in the distance, he only felt that it was unreachable! Was this the Lord of the Ghost Realm, the Brahma Ghost Mother? The gap was too big! This sigh was able to extinguish the Netherworld Ghost Flame. Naturally, it could also extinguish the Martial Spirit Flame in his Sea of Consciousness with ease! "Why is it so noisy?" A voice came from the endless darkness. It was a little hoarse and had a hint of vicissitudes, as if the owner of this voice was very old. The entire World of Spirits and Souls was in complete silence. Only this voice reverberated in the vast world. Shi Ji and Rakshasa still maintained their kneeling posture. They looked at the two Imperial Emperors not far away and signaled for them to speak. "ing to Lord Ghost Mother." The two emperors of the Ghost Realm hurriedly recounted what had just happened in detail. After they finished, there was no sound for a long time, as if the Brahma Ghost Mother had fallen asleep again. However, all the ghosts knew that their master was watching them from the end of the darkness. That terrifying aura still shrouded the entire Ghost Realm! "Oh?" After some time, the Brahma Ghost Mother's voice sounded again. "Ugly slave, you're still alive?" Hearing this, the Void Yaksha trembled in fear. "ing to Lord Ghost Mother, I was lucky to survive and brought that human back here. I have no ill intentions. I will never betray Lord Ghost Mother and the ghost race!"

The Void Yaksha said in a trembling voice. The Brahma Ghost Mother did not respond. All of a sudden! Wu Dao's original body felt goosebumps all over his body, and his scalp tingled. Although he could not see anything, his spiritual sense told him that the Brahma Ghost Mother's gaze was on him! In the endless darkness, the Brahma Ghost Mother was watching him! "The new Lord of Hell?" "Haha ..." The Brahma Ghost Mother chuckled and murmured, "You must be the one he mentioned." "Hmm?" Wu's's God's mother. What did Brahma Ghost Mother mean by that? Who was he? Had someone else mentioned him to the Brahma Ghost Mother? Without waiting for the Martial Dao Body to react, the darkness in the distance constantly surged, and a large shadow shrouded over, as if it had turned into a huge ghost hand, grabbing towards him! Enveloped by the ghostly hand, the Martial Dao Body could not move at all. He could only watch as the ghostly hand descended upon him! The Ghost Claw came to a stop above his head and retracted slightly. Puff! The chest of Wu Dao's original body exploded, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. Immediately after, a dark light flickered and was forcefully pulled out of his body, landing in the palm of the Ghost Ghost Mother. The Netherworld Mirror! This treasure could not be placed in a storage bag, so Wu Dao's original body placed it in the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. Unexpectedly, the Brahma Ghost Mother seemed to be able to see through something and grabbed the Netherworld Mirror from his body! "Hmm ..." The Brahma Ghost Mother's voice sounded.

"The ancient mirror is indeed on you."The Yaksha Emperor volunteered and said, "Lord Ghost Mother, there's no need for you to kill a human ant personally. Leave it to us!"Who said I'm going to kill him?"The Brahma Ghost Mother asked."Ah?"All the ghosts in the Nine Underworlds Abyss were stunned.The Ghost Ghost Hand loosened and sent the Netherworld Mirror back into Wu Dao's body. The Ghost Ghost Hand dissipated and disappeared.The Yaksha Monarch was puzzled and asked, "Lady Ghost Mother, this human killed dozens of Yaksha Monarchs and disturbed your rest. He ..."

"Are you questioning me?"Before the Yaksha Emperor could finish, the Brahma Ghost Mother interrupted him. Her tone was calm, but it was hair-raising!The Yaksha Emperor trembled and shook his head. "No, no, I'm just ..."Puff!Suddenly, a black finger reached out from the darkness. The fingernails were long and sharp, and it pierced through the head of the Yaksha Ghost Monarch!The Yaksha Emperor's face was filled with fear, and his eyes were wide open.An Emperor's Primordial Spirit was destroyed, and he died on the spot with his eyes wide open!The surrounding Ghost Clan members were so frightened that they trembled, not even daring to breathe loudly!The Void Yaksha was even more frightened.His initial plan was to lure Wu Dao to the Brahma Ghost Mother and use Wu Dao's life to atone for his sins.But now, not only did the Brahma Ghost Mother not kill Wu Dao, but she also killed a Yaksha Emperor!As a bystander, the Martial Dao Body was also secretly shocked.An Emperor Realm powerhouse, a pinnacle existence in a medium-class world, had been killed so easily by the Brahma Ghost Mother!To be precise, the Yaksha Emperor was not questioning her. He was just expressing his doubts.However, the Brahma Ghost Mother did not give him a chance to explain and killed him instantly!The Martial Dao Body even had a misconception.The Brahma Ghost Matriarch could kill this yaksha Imperial Emperor as easily as crushing an ant!"What's your name?"The Brahma Ghost Mother looked at Wu Dao in the darkness and asked slowly."Araki Takeshi."Wu Dao did not hide anything."You want to return to the Middle World?"The Brahma Ghost Mother asked again."Yes."Wu Dao nodded.The Brahma Ghost Mother said, "Three days later, I will send you out of the Ghost Realm."What's the condition?"Wu Dao asked.He felt a little strange that the Brahma Ghost Mother agreed to this so easily."Haha ..."A low and hoarse laugh suddenly came from the darkness. The Brahma Ghost Mother said, "Although you are very weak, you are still the Lord of Hell."

Wu Dao frowned slightly.The Brahma Ghost Mother meant that she would help him leave the Ghost Realm because of his identity as the Lord of Hell, so there was no condition?Wu Dao looked at the darkness in the distance and pondered for a while. Then he said, "There is one more thing. I want to take that Void Yaksha called 'Ugly Slave' with me."He committed a capital crime."The Brahma Ghost Mother said faintly.But the Void Yaksha felt a chill in his heart.That was the exact tone Nirvana Ghost Mother had used when she killed a yaksha Imperial Emperor!Wu Dao didn't seem to hear the killing intent in the Brahma Ghost Mother's words. He said indifferently, "As the Lord of Hell, protecting a Yaksha Emperor doesn't seem to be a big deal."Hearing this, the ghouls were speechless.None of them dared to speak to the Brahma Ghost Mother in such a tone!The Brahma Ghost Mother turned her head slightly and glared at Wu Dao.After a long silence, the Brahma Ghost Mother's voice came again."You are quite bold."Then the darkness fell silent again.The terrifying pressure hanging over everyone's heads disappeared. It seemed that the Brahma Ghost Mother had left.

Peace was restored between heaven and earth. The gigantic shadow in the darkness gradually faded. Faced with Wu Dao's rude request, the Brahma Ghost Mother did not give an answer. She merely replied with a 'You're quite bold' before leaving quietly. However, all the ghosts knew that no answer was the best answer! The Void Yaksha knelt on the spot in a daze. Before he knew it, he was already drenched in cold sweat. After a long time, he heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that his life was saved. Even now, he still felt that it was unreal. In the Nine Underworlds Abyss, the Rakshasa Shi Ji stood up and turned to look deeply at Wu Dao's true body before leaving. She was not the only one. All the ghosts could tell that the Brahma Ghost Mother's attitude towards Wu Dao's true body was clearly different. Perhaps it was because of his identity as the Lord of Hell or some other reason. All in all, although Wu Dao's true body was a human from a Middle World, no one in the entire Ghost World dared to provoke him anymore. The corpse of the Void Yaksha race's Emperor was still warm! All the ghosts in the Nine Underworlds Abyss dispersed one after another. Wu Dao's true body returned to the sky above the abyss. Not far away, the Void Yaksha was still kneeling on the spot with lingering fear, as though he had yet to recover from his shock. Wu Dao's true body arrived above the abyss and looked at him calmly without saying a word. The Void Yaksha looked helpless and lowered his head slightly, not daring to look at Wu Dao's true body in shame. This human in front of him had saved him from the Bitter Spring Prison, but he was still harboring evil intentions. And now, this human had saved his life once more! "I-I ..." The Void Yaksha stammered, not knowing what to say. Wu Dao's true body spoke slowly, "You've already died once earlier on." The Void Yaksha nodded instinctively. Just Now, if Wu Dao's true body had not pleaded for him, the Brahma Ghost Mother would definitely not have let him off! Wu Dao's true body said, "From now on, you'll follow me." "However ..." Wu Dao's original body suddenly changed the topic. His eyes were deep as he stared at the Void Yaksha. He didn't continue speaking.

The Void Yaksha seemed to have understood something. He took a deep breath and pierced his glabella with the tip of his finger, releasing a wisp of his soul. He lowered his head and held it up with both hands, handing it to Wu Dao's real body. "Thank you, Master, for granting me a new life. If I have second thoughts in the future, with this soul as a guide, may the heavens and earth destroy me!" The Void Yaksha chanted a secret incantation. The wisp of spirit condensed into a mark in the void before gradually fading away and disappearing. Wu Dao's original body nodded slightly and said, "Since you're following me, I'll bestow you a title." It turned out that this Void Yaksha was called Ugly Slave. Such a lowly name couldn't be considered a title at all. It was just a simple title. "Lord, please grant me a name." The Void Yaksha kowtowed again. Wu Dao waved his sleeves and wrote the word 'fear' on the ground. He slowly said, "From now on, you are the King of Fear." "King of Fear?" Looking at the word in front of him, the Void Yaksha was a little confused. Wu Dao's original body said, "I hope that from now on, you will have no fear in your heart, but can make others feel fear." "Fear..." The Void Yaksha murmured softly, his eyes gradually brightening, revealing a ferocious ghost face again. He was a little excited and grinned. "From now on, I am the King of Fear!" Compared to Ugly Slave, King of Fear was naturally much more pleasing to the ear. Wu Dao's original body pleaded for mercy for this Void Yaksha. Naturally, he already had a plan and valued his ability. In the Heaven Wasteland Sect, there were the Seven Emotions Demon Generals of Joy, Anger, Sorrow, Fear, Love, Hatred, and Desire. Among them, there was Joyful Monk Ming Kong, Furious Immortal King Feng Cantian, Sorrowful Xiao Mo Gu Tong, Loving Zither Demon Qiu Siluo, Hateful Yan Beichen, and Lustful Demoness Ji. There was never a suitable candidate for the word 'fear'. And when Wu Dao's original body first saw this Void Yaksha, he had this thought. Not to mention the Void Yaksha's ability, just his appearance was enough to frighten people. If

he could successfully return to the Middle World, Wu Dao's original body might not go to the Heaven Realm. His first destination was still the Great Wilderness! Having cultivated to this stage, Wu Dao's original body already had enough confidence and confidence to go to the Great Wilderness to look for Die Yue.

But he was still worried about the Heaven Barren Sect. The foundation of the Heaven Barren Sect was not enough. Only Feng Cantian was an Immortal King expert, and he was only an ordinary Immortal King who had condensed a small grotto-heaven. His biggest purpose in subduing this Void Yaksha was to let him go to the Heaven Barren Sect as the strongest battle force guarding the Heaven Barren Sect! With the means of this Void Yaksha, unless it was a Quasi-emperor or an Emperor realm expert, there was nothing to fear! In fact, Wu Dao's original body had many doubts in his heart, and perhaps only the Brahma Ghost Mother could give him an explanation. Like the 'him' that the Brahma Ghost Mother had mentioned before. Like the legend of the Vast Thousand Domains, the existence of the Six Paths, what was the catastrophe that happened in the Middle World, and so on... As a Great Emperor, the Brahma Ghost Mother must know many ancient secrets. However, in the past three days, the Brahma Ghost Mother had not appeared. Wu Dao's original body had not even seen the appearance of the Brahma Ghost Mother, but from the voice, he roughly guessed that the other party was an old woman. Wu Dao's original body had asked the Fearful King, but even he had not seen the true appearance of the Brahma Ghost Mother! Three days passed in the blink of an eye. On this day, the voice of the Brahma Ghost Mother sounded again. "You should prepare to leave." Wu Dao's original body was invigorated. He was pushed down the dry well by the tomb keeper, entered the gloomy and dark Hell Realm, passed through the Netherworld, drifted in the cycle of reincarnation, and finally entered the Ghost Realm. Now, he was finally going to return to the Middle World! An invisible force suddenly descended. Wu Dao's original body tried to break free, but found that he could not resist at all. It should be the Brahma Ghost Mother's personal attack. Under the guidance of this force, Wu Dao's original body and the Fearful King passed through layers of space. Ghostly shadows flickered in front of their eyes, and they arrived at a strange pitch-black beach. Wu Dao's original body frowned. It was dark in front of them, and the gentle breeze emitted a damp aura. This place should still be in the Ghost Realm and had not left.

The Fearful King seemed to have noticed something. He looked at the darkness in front and muttered softly, "The River of Life is in front." Splash! As if in response to the Fearful King, the sound of water came from the depths of the darkness. An incomparably tall ghostly figure slowly rose from the river, emitting a terrifying aura! It was just a simple movement, but the entire world seemed to be unable to bear it and trembled slightly! The Brahma Ghost Mother! Wu Dao's original body looked over, trying to see this ghostly figure clearly, but he could not see anything. The ghostly figure waved its hand lightly, and an ancient altar made of white bones and stained with blood gradually appeared on the beach not far away. "You two go up." The Brahma Ghost Mother's voice sounded again. Wu Dao's original body did not hesitate and stood on the altar. If the Brahma Ghost Mother wanted to harm him, there was no need to go through so much trouble. The Fearful King also hurriedly followed. A mysterious incantation came from the direction of the River of Life. "Hmm?" Wu Dao's original body's heart skipped a beat. These words were somewhat familiar, as if they were of the same origin as the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture and Hell Sutra of the Nine Springs! Before he could think further, the white bone altar shook and burst out with rays of bloody light, forming a gigantic bloody light beam that pierced through the clouds. It broke through the darkness and enveloped the two of them, disappearing.

Chapter 2823

It was a vast land that was dilapidated and desolate. Countless living beings knelt on the ground in a pitch-black mass that stretched as far as the eye could see. Among those living beings, all the men were extremely ugly. They had dark bodies and long vermilion hair. Some of them even had pairs of pitch-black flesh wings on their backs. The women among them looked no different from humans. Furthermore, they had outstanding looks and were seductive. Although they were kneeling on the ground, one could still see their slender waists and graceful postures. It was the Rakshasa race! Furthermore, there were hundreds of millions of them. At the center of this group of Rakshasas was a tall building. To be precise, it was a stone statue of a woman. The woman was extremely beautiful and wore white robes. Wielding a long sword, she stood barefoot. Her shoulders were sharp and her waist was slender. Her skin was smooth and her brows were smoky – this stone statue could be said to be a work of the gods. However, even though it was just a stone statue, it exuded an indescribable charm that overshadowed all the Rakshasas around it and caused one's heart to flutter! If that was the case for a stone statue, one could not help but lament how beautiful the white-robed woman would be. Beside the stone statue, there was a huge circular altar that was covered with mysterious runes. The Rakshasas closest to the stone statue and altar had three pairs of flesh wings on their backs – it was clear that their cultivation realms were at the Grotto-Heaven realm! Around the altar, there were hundreds of Grotto-Heaven realm Rakshasas. Behind the Rakshasa kings was a group of Rakshasas with two pairs of flesh wings. All of them were True Spirits of the Rakshasa race and there were more than ten thousand of them! Behind them were the Rakshasas at the Mystic, Earth and Heaven Essence realms that had the most numbers. The Rakshasas were kneeling on the ground obediently. It was not because of the stone statue, but because of the dozen or so powerful figures that were descending slowly from midair! There were both men and women among them and they all had badges with the words 'Fengtian' on their waists. Their auras and attire were clearly different from the Rakshasas – they did not fit in with the environment either. The dozen or so figures stood in the air and looked down at the Rakshasas prostrating on the ground. It was as if they were the rulers of this world! Among the group, a young man stood at the front with a jade fan in his hand. He looked like he had the most distinguished status. The others were like stars surrounding the moon as they stood behind him.

Beside this young man, and half a step behind him, stood another old man with a cold expression. There was a silver crescent mark between the elder's eyebrows..... among the thousands of races.. but.. but..... but..... The Moon Yin Tribe was born with the Moon Yin Body and could cultivate the Baleful Yin Qi. Apart from the Moon Race's elder, who was somewhat unfathomable, the others, including the young man leading the group, were all Kings of the Grotto-Heaven Realm! The young man and the old man from the Moon Tribe also had a token hanging on their waists. However, they were different from the tokens that the others had..... "Greetings, my lords." Among the Rakshasa below, an old Rakshasa woman looked up carefully with a sad expression and asked, "The Celestial Tribute World has already taken away some of our True Spirits. It's only been a few decades, and the time limit is not up yet. Why are you all here again?" "Hmph! "A king from the Celestial Worship World snorted and scolded: "Shut up! What do you know, old thing! ""You Rakshasas don't know what's good for you. It's your honor that we're here. Don't cry!" Another Fengtian Realm King scolded. The Rakshasas below, including the hundreds of Rakshasas Kings, lowered their heads in fear. They did not dare to respond. Logically speaking, there were more Rakshasas than the dozen people in the air. Even the number of Kings was greater than the other party. However, this group of Rakshasas did not dare to

resist in the slightest when faced with the curses and scoldings of the people in the air."Interesting."The young man looked at the Rakshasas under his feet and murmured, "So, this is the Jiuyou Sinned Land ..."A king from the Celestial Tribute World stood out and said slowly, "We're here to pick a few beautiful Rakshasa girls to serve this lord from now on."The lord that the Fengtian Realm King mentioned was the young man.The Rakshasas below were silent. Many Rakshasas were terrified. They did not dare to look up, and their bodies trembled. They were afraid that they would be chosen."Raise your heads!"The Fengtian Realm King yelled again. He pointed at the top of his head and said, "Don't remind me."Don't blame me for not reminding you. This lord is from the 'Heavens' and has a noble status. To be able to receive this lord's favor is a blessing that you have accumulated over several lifetimes!"

The Rakshasas below still did not step forward.Although they were forced by the situation and could not resist, they were not willing to lower themselves."My lord, is there anyone you like?"The King of the Celestial World turned around and looked at the young man.There were too many Rakshasas below. When the young man looked over, he was a little dazzled.The young man looked around and shook his head. He seemed dissatisfied and said, "These Rakshasas are not bad, but they can't catch my eye."The young man looked around and suddenly saw the woman in the stone statue. His eyes lit up.Whoosh!The young man opened the jade fan in his hand and walked to the stone statue. He looked at the woman in the stone statue and sized her up. His eyes flashed with lust.Many Rakshasas clenched their fists instinctively when they saw this. They were enraged."Tsk, ts, tsk."The young man made a strange sound. He stared at the woman in the stone statue and licked his lips. He turned around and asked, "Who is this woman?"My lord."A Fengtian Realm King bowed and said, "She's the ancestor of these sinful spirits. Her name is Jiuyou Plain Maiden, also known as Plain Maiden Rakshasas. She once created an epoch."However, it was precisely because she once attempted to defy the heavens that she was defeated and died. The Ninth Hell World was annihilated and implicated the clansmen under her command to be reduced to sinful spirits for generations to come. They were imprisoned here and were forever unable to rise again."The young man said, "Oh, it's her. I've heard of her."Tsk!"The young man smacked his lips. Suddenly, he stretched out his palm and stroked the face of the stone statue. He said regretfully, "What a pity. If such a beauty was still alive, wouldn't it be great to have sex with me day and night?"The moment he said that, the Rakshasa race was in an uproar!In their hearts, the Jiuyou Plain Maiden was the totem of their race. They would not allow anyone to humiliate or profane her.Moreover, the Jiuyou Plain Maiden was once a Thearch.How could anyone trample on the dignity of a Thearch?

Chapter 2824

A commotion broke out among the Rakshasa race and a commotion broke out!Most of them were Mystic Origin, Earth Origin, and Heaven Origin Rakshasas. The Rakshasas True Spirits and Rakshasas Kings who were closest to the statue were relatively calm.Although they were also extremely angry, they tried their best to restrain themselves, not daring to make a sound.The young man in the air and the dozen Grotto-Heaven Realm cultivators behind him were unmoved. They sneered and looked down at the Rakshasas with disdain."This is too much!"A Rakshasa Lady couldn't take it anymore. She clenched her fists and stood up to confront the young man.This Rakshasa Lady's cultivation wasn't high. She was only at Heaven Origin Stage Nine.However, she couldn't stand the fact that the ancestor of the Rakshasa race was being insulted by an outsider.A Rakshasa True Spirit knelt beside her.Sensing her movements, the Rakshasa was shocked. He hurriedly reached out and pressed down on her shoulder,

pinning her to the ground!"Black Song, what are you doing?"The Rakshasa Lady turned around and glared at him."Silence!"The Black Song Rakshasa had a fearful look on his face. He carefully glanced at the ten-plus figures in the air before secretly sending a voice transmission, "Ah Yu, don't be rash. It's useless for you to charge out. You'll just be throwing your life away."The Rakshasa Lady called Ah Yu still couldn't calm down. She said with hatred, "Are we just going to watch that bastard insult Goddess Su Nü?"The Black Song Rakshasa Lady said, "What can we do? Can't you see that the Kings of our race don't dare to act rashly?" "Why is that?"Ah Yu didn't understand. She said in a low voice, "We have hundreds of Kings. If we join forces and fight to the death, how can we lose to these dozen people?"The Black Song Rakshasa Lady said, "You haven't ascended for long. You don't know how powerful these people are. The Heaven Bestowment Token on their waists isn't just an identity token. It's also a special weapon."They can use it at any time. They can use the sealing power of this world to form a whip. If they use their full strength, our Kings won't be able to resist."We have many Kings, but in their eyes, we're like fish on a chopping board."Ah Yu fell silent.The Black Song Rakshasa continued, "Moreover, even if we win, so what? This world is a prison. My race will never be able to escape for the rest of our lives."

"If we anger these people, who knows how many of our race will be implicated."Ah Yu sighed softly as a trace of sadness flashed across her eyes.At this moment, a Rakshasa King in the crowd. He stared at the young man in the air..... three pairs of wings behind him, the Rakshasa Lady.. he His three pairs of wings flapped. he roared.... "Emperor"Whoosh!The Rakshasa Race Sovereign turned into a jet of black light and charged toward the young man in a flash... and a. a Lady Lady Lady, Lord. the Rakshasa Lady.He had no intention of making a move or even dodging.Behind him, a King of the Celestial Worship Field took off the Celestial Worship Badge from his waist. He activated his Nascent Spirit and pointed forward.In an instant, mysterious runes flickered in the sky and gathered on the Mandate of Heaven like lightning. They formed a long whip and lashed out at the black light in the air.Pa!The Rakshasa King revealed himself and slammed heavily onto the ground. His body was split into two and fresh blood spewed everywhere!The Rakshasa Race Lord's body twitched in extreme pain.The king of Celestial Worship Field sneered and waved Celestial Worship Badge again. Another rune whip fell and landed on the Luosha king.Pa!The two halves of the Rakshasa king's body were shattered into pieces, drowning in the blazing runes as his body and spirit were destroyed!The Rakshasas that had been noisy just now quietened down instantly.Countless Rakshasas looked at this scene with fear in their eyes.With just two lashes, a Rakshasa Monarch was reduced to ashes!How could he resist such power?The group of Rakshasa Race Kings were not surprised by this. They even looked a little numb.They had seen too many scenes like this.They had seen it when they were still in the Mystic, Earth, and Heaven Origin stages. That kind of fear had been deeply embedded in their hearts.They were no longer hot-blooded, leaving only fear and cowardice in their bodies.Every once in a while, there would be Rakshasas that were brave and fearless enough to stand out and fight. However, what was the use?They were like moths to a flame."Is there anyone else who's indignant?"

The young man surveyed the surroundings and raised his brow with a smile. He even scratched the chest of the Pure Maiden stone statue on purpose.Initially, Ah Yu of the Rakshasa race was discouraged.However, when she saw that, her blood surged as she cursed, "B * stard, let go of your claws!" "Ah Yu, don't!"The Black Song Rakshasa wanted to stop her but it was too late. He looked at the dozens of figures in midair in fear.A king of the Celestial Worship World sneered and was about to use

the Celestial Worship Badge to kill Ah Yu when the young man suddenly stopped him. The young man looked at Ah Yu who stood gracefully in the crowd with a sinister glint in his eyes. He nodded repeatedly and praised, "Not bad, not bad. You have some charm ..." The young man's gaze looked as though he wanted to devour someone! At the end of the day, Ah Yu was still afraid and took half a step back instinctively. The young man strode over and arrived before Ah Yu. Looking down at her from above, he asked with a smile, "What's your name?" Against this incomparably strong young man who was far stronger than her, Ah Yu was extremely afraid. However, she grit her teeth and tried her best to suppress the fear in her heart without saying a word! "Very good. I like to see you angry and annoyed." The young man beckoned with his hand and smiled. "Come over and let me get closer to you." Ah Yu wanted to resist but she realized that her body was out of her control. It was as though she was being pulled by an invisible force and flew towards the young man slowly. Despair filled Ah Yu's heart as a resolute look flashed through her beautiful eyes! She slit her wrist and a wisp of scarlet blood gushed out. At the same time, she channeled her Essence Spirit and chanted, "With my blood as the guide and my spirit as the medium, I shall head to the Nine Underworlds and sacrifice to the Brahma ...""B * tch!" When the young man saw how resolute Ah Yu was, he retracted his smile swiftly and cursed. Grabbing Ah Yu's neck, he threw her in reverse! Ah Yu slammed heavily against the stone statue of the maiden and fell onto the altar. She coughed out mouthfuls of blood and her face was pale. However, she did not stop chanting. Her voice was stuttering and her gaze was resolute. Fresh blood gushed towards the altar and spread up bit by bit along the runes on the altar. As her blood and spirit were drained continuously, Ah Yu's expression turned increasingly terrible and her aura weakened.

This was a secret sacrificial technique of the Rakshasa race. With one's blood as the guide and spirit as the medium, they would pray for the descent of the legendary Rakshasa race of the Nine Underworlds until they sacrificed their lives. Of course, there was a high chance of failure for such a sacrificial technique and one's life might be wasted. Furthermore, even if it succeeded, the Rakshasa race that was summoned would not have a cultivation realm higher than the person who made the sacrifice. "What's the use of a sacrificial secret technique before me?" The young man said coldly, "If anyone can truly descend here, I'll send them on their way and accompany you!"

Chapter 2825

Sacrificial sacrifice. Many Rakshasa True Spirits and Rakshasa Kings shook their heads and sighed. Just as the young man said, so what if the sacrificial ritual succeeded? In the past, their people had tried countless times to sacrifice their lives to summon the strong cultivators from Jiuyou. However, they were always suppressed by the sealing power in this world. They could never break through to the Immortal Emperor Realm. Therefore, even if the Rakshasa Kings sacrificed, the people they summoned were only at the Grotto-Heaven Realm. They still couldn't stop the people from the Celestial Realm! Even the Grotto-Heaven Kings couldn't do anything. Even if Ah Yu succeeded, what was the use of a Sky Origin Stage Nine clansman? It still couldn't change anything. It would just add another soul to the dead. Ah Yu was lying on her back on the cold altar, allowing the altar to devour her bloodline and soul. She didn't have much strength left in her body. Of course, she knew that the sacrificial ritual was useless. She just didn't want to be humiliated, even if she had to die! Ah Yu looked at the gray sky above her head. She was in a daze. Gradually, memories of the past appeared. She recalled some of the times in the lower realm. She saw her first meeting with that person in that quiet and peaceful town full of peach trees. It wasn't a happy experience. There, she lost her freedom and was forced to submit to him. However, for

some reason, when she recalled the experience in the town, a faint smile appeared on her face. At first, she wasn't willing to accept it. Later, she started to feel conflicted. When she regained her freedom, she should have been happy. However, for some reason, she felt disappointed. It was also because of this relationship between the two of them that the Rakshasa race of the Primordial Nine Races was able to survive the final war of the 10,000 races. She witnessed that person's continuous growth and rise. In the end, he stood at the top of the world and made a name for himself! These scenes flashed before her eyes like a lantern before her death. In the end, it stopped on a black-haired, purple-robed figure. Until she was about to die, she realized that even though she had ascended for many years, she still hadn't forgotten that person deep in her heart. The altar beneath her seemed to be shining with blood-red light.

Ah Yu's vision had already become somewhat blurry. In her hazy vision, there seemed to be a black-haired, purple-robed figure in front of her eyes. It gradually merged with the figure in her memory. It looked so real, yet so illusory. However, this purple-robed man was wearing a cold silver mask. Ah Yu didn't think too much about it. She just thought that it was an illusion. At this moment, the purple-robed man lowered his head slightly and looked over. Their eyes met. Ah Yu smiled. This purple-robed man's eyes were very similar to that person's ... "Hmm?" Ah Yu's chaotic mind flashed with confusion. Since this figure was an image from her memory, why would it lower its head and even look into her eyes? There seemed to be a trace of surprise in the purple-robed man's eyes. "Yu Luochoa?" The purple-robed man suddenly muttered. This voice ... Ah Yu's eyes suddenly widened as she stared unblinkingly at the purple-robed man. Her face was filled with disbelief. How could this be? How could this be? But this voice was clearly his ... Her mind was in a mess and for a moment, she could not tell if this was a dream or reality. Or perhaps, she had already died and arrived in the Netherworld? Right then, the purple-robed man bent over slightly and helped her up from the cold altar, saying softly, "Don't you recognize me?" Although his voice was soft, it was like a bolt of lightning in her ears! Before she could react, a massive lifeforce surged into her body. Her initially severely injured body healed in the blink of an eye! Even the bloodline and spirit that she had lost Just Now was recovering rapidly! At the same time, Yu Luochoa gradually regained her consciousness and looked at the purple-robed man beside her in a daze. She looked into those deep and bright eyes in disbelief. She merely gripped the purple-robed man's arm tightly, not daring to let go. She was afraid that the purple-robed man before her would suddenly disappear if she let go. This scene caused quite a stir among the Rakshasa race as well. Even the hundreds of Rakshasa kings were dumbfounded and confused, let alone the low-level Rakshasas.

What was going on? Did the sacrificial mystic technique succeed? However, Yu Luochoa was only halfway through the ritual and her blood had not completely soaked the entire altar. Logically speaking, it was impossible for her to summon anyone! Furthermore, she had summoned two people at once! Even if a Rakshasa king used the sacrificial mystic technique, it was impossible for him to summon two of his race members! What was even stranger was that these two were not from the Rakshasa race. The black-haired purple-robed man in front looked like a human. His body seemed to be shrouded in a layer of mist and one could not tell his cultivation level. The person behind him was tall and wore a pitch-black cloak. The hood covered his face and one could not see his appearance. However, this person exuded a savage aura and was clearly not from the Rakshasa race. Right then, this person extended his greenish-black claws and took off the hood on his head, revealing a hideous face with fangs. It was frightening to look at! The Yaksha race! When this tall living being revealed his true appearance, many Rakshasa kings

recognized him immediately and exclaimed. The yaksha saw what was happening and suddenly grinned. His eyeballs popped out and his face looked even more hideous! The other Rakshasa kings scanned over with their spiritual minds and were shocked. This was not only a yaksha, but also a king of the Yaksha race at the top of the Cave Heaven Stage! The aura of this yaksha king was even more horrible than theirs! Many Rakshasa clansmen were dumbfounded by what they saw. A Luosha woman at level 9 of Sky Origin Stage had just used the sacrificial mystic technique and summoned two people when she was halfway through the ritual! One of them was a human and the other was a king of the Yaksha race! The young man frowned as he saw what was happening. He seemed to be surprised as well. Soon, he looked normal again. He waved his hand and said blandly, "Kill them all." No matter how many people were summoned and what kind of races they were, they were all like ants in his eyes. He did not even need to do anything to kill them! "Yes, master!" A Celestial Bestowment Realm King stood up and took off the Celestial Bestowment Token from his waist. "Watch out!"

Seeing that, Yu Luosha realized what was happening. She hurriedly shook the purple-robed man's arm and shouted to warn him. The purple-robed man seemed to be in a special state. He did not care about Yu Luosha's warning. The king of the Yaksha race behind him had disappeared!

Chapter 2826

The King of the Celestial Realm had just taken down the Celestial Token and gathered the runes to form a whip when he realized that someone was missing from the altar. "Hmm?" "Where did the yaksha go?" The King of the Celestial Worship Realm was slightly dazed, a hint of confusion flashing through his mind. Suddenly! The back of his neck seemed to have been blown by a breath of cold air, and he couldn't help but shiver. At the same time, a sinister voice rang in his ears. "Who do you want to kill?" "Oh no!" The king of the Celestial Worship World was shocked and his expression changed drastically! The King of the Yaksha Race had already appeared behind him. The whole process was silent! One had to know that once one reached the Grotto Heaven realm, one would be able to sense and sense the surrounding space with extreme sensitivity. They would be able to sense it immediately when someone used the Teleportation Technique. Furthermore, it was very easy for him to determine where the other party would land after teleporting. He never made the first move and seized the initiative. However, the yaksha King had appeared beside him without him noticing at all. What kind of technique was that? Just as he was about to activate his Primordial Spirit, he felt a sharp pain in his head. The next moment, his consciousness sank into the abyss and he lost consciousness. The yaksha King did not give the Celestial Realm King a chance to escape. He opened his mouth and bit off half of the Celestial Realm King's head. In an instant, the Celestial Realm King's head exploded and blood gushed out. The Celestial Realm King's Primordial Spirit was swallowed by the yaksha King and he died on the spot. A Grotto-Heaven realm powerhouse was bitten to death by the yaksha behind him before he could even unleash a single move or two! The people of the Celestial Realm had seen countless killings, but they had never seen such a gory scene. The yaksha chewed on half of the Celestial Realm King's head. His sharp fangs easily pierced through the skull and broke it. The sound of bones crunching could be heard. Fresh blood flowed down the corner of his mouth and through the gaps between his teeth. The yaksha did not seem to notice it at all. He just grinned at them. It was too cruel! The Rakshasas exclaimed in shock. Rakshasas and yakshas were of the same origin. They were ferocious by nature and ate human flesh.

The yakshas were even more cruel and bloodthirsty than the Rakshasas. This Yaksha King was the Void

Yaksha who had followed Wu Dao back from the Ghost Realm. He had been imprisoned in the Bitter Spring Prison for countless years, suffering all kinds of torture. As soon as he escaped, he was forcefully suppressed by Wu Dao's true body. During his trip to the Underworld and the Ghost Realm, the experts he met were far stronger than him. He never had the chance to vent the anger in his heart. Now, they had just arrived in the medium-class realm, and this group of people didn't know what was good for them and wanted to kill them. This was exactly what the Yaksha Dread King wanted! He was just worried that he wouldn't have a chance to vent his anger. What's more, he had just followed his new master, so it was a good opportunity for him to show off his skills in front of Wu Dao's original body. The resentment and anger that had been suppressed for countless years erupted in an instant. How could that king of the Celestial Tribute World have a good ending? Just one death was not enough. He wanted to start a massacre! "Insolent yaksha, how dare you be so impudent in the sinful land of the Nine Underworlds!" Another Reverence World Monarch reacted immediately, he took down the Reverence Order from his waist and gathered the runes to form a dazzling whip that lashed at Yasha Fear Monarch! The long whip was extremely fast and arrived in an instant. "Hehe!" Yasha Fear Monarch suddenly laughed strangely. His tall figure shook slightly and suddenly split into two, pouncing at the Reverence World Monarch. Double Ghost Door Slapping! Although this Reverence World Monarch had torn one of the ghostly figures into pieces, the other ghostly figure took advantage of the situation to close in. Whoosh! This Reverence World Monarch's grotto-heaven had just been released, but before it could form, it was torn in half by Yasha Fear Monarch's sharp ghostly hands! A flickering small person wanted to escape this place. However, Yasha Fear Monarch was faster. He took a step forward and suddenly stuck out his scarlet tongue, curling it in the air. The Reverence World Monarch's primordial spirit did not manage to escape, it was swallowed by Yasha Fear Monarch's tongue and died! In the blink of an eye, Yasha Fear Monarch had killed two Reverence World beings in a row. He was extremely ferocious and arrogant!

Seeing this scene, the remaining ten Monarchs of the Reverence World realized how terrifying this Yasha Monarch was. Boom! Boom! Boom! The ten Monarchs of the Reverence World did not hesitate to raise their grotto-heavens. This way, they could at least ensure that they would not be killed instantly by this Yasha Monarch. The Moon Tribe elder frowned slightly. He took a step forward and stood in front of the young man, protecting him behind him. "Humph!" Yasha Fear Monarch saw that the Moon Tribe elder was not to be trifled with, so he did not take the initiative to provoke him. Instead, he targeted the two weakest Monarchs of the Reverence World! The two Reverence World Monarchs had only raised their grotto-heavens. They could not withstand his attack at all! Yasha Fear Monarch also raised his own grotto-heaven. It was pitch-black and eerie inside. Waves of ghostly wails and howls could be heard. Then, his body flashed and he suddenly disappeared from the spot. When he reappeared, Yasha Fear Monarch was already in front of the two ordinary Monarchs! "How is this possible!" Seeing this, the Monarchs of the Reverence World narrowed their eyes and felt a chill in their hearts. Now that they were in the middle of a battle, the surrounding void had been locked down by their grotto-heavens. It was impossible for anyone to teleport away through the void. This thought only flashed through their minds for a moment. The Monarchs of the Reverence World did not have time to think. They took out the Reverence Orders in their hands and formed whips. They weaved together to form an inescapable net that enveloped Yasha Fear Monarch. If Yasha Fear Monarch wanted to avoid these runic whips, he would have to give up on the two ordinary Monarchs in front of him. He had not seen blood for too many years. He was thirsty for blood! In a flash, Yasha Fear Monarch's eyes flashed fiercely. He forcefully

raised his grotto-heaven and attacked, instantly shattering the two grotto-heavens of the two Reverence World Monarchs!The next moment, he took a step forward and reached out his giant ghostly hand, smashing the heads of the two ordinary Monarchs into pieces!At this moment, three runic whips landed on his grotto-heaven at almost the same time.Boom!Accompanied by a loud explosion!His perfect Grotto-Heaven couldn't withstand it and collapsed with a loud bang. It turned into countless fragments and dissipated into the world.

Without the protection of his grotto-heaven, the fourth runic whip landed on his body."Roar!"Yasha Fear Monarch screamed, his expression pained and filled with fear.This whip left a huge wound on his back that was so deep that his bones could be seen. It was a shocking sight and almost split his body in half!Hiss!Yasha Fear Monarch sucked in a breath of cold air and did not dare to be careless. His ferocious aura instantly disappeared as he covered his head and fled, barely avoiding the remaining whips. He was in a sorry state."What whip is this? It's so powerful!"Yasha Fear Monarch cursed in his heart.Normally, with the combat strength of the Reverence World Monarchs behind him, even if they worked together, they would not be able to threaten him.However, his grotto-heaven could not withstand three whips and shattered on the spot!

Chapter 2827

The young man didn't make a move at all. He looked relaxed as if he was watching a show.The Moon Tribe elder in front of him frowned as he stared at Yaksha Fear King. No one knew what he was thinking.Even if those two didn't make a move, Yaksha Fear King was still under great pressure.He had killed four Kings in a row, but there were still eight Kings left with rune whips and grotto-heavens. They had already surrounded him.As one of the most special members of the Yaksha Clan, he was known as the Void Yaksha because he possessed an extremely powerful innate talent. He could travel through the void in the sky and the earth.Therefore, he was able to sneak up on the first king of the Celestial Realm he killed.Even if his surroundings were locked down by the grotto-heavens of the other Kings and he couldn't teleport, he could still escape with his grotto-heaven.But now, his perfect grotto-heaven was shattered. He couldn't reform it in a short time.Even if he had the talent to travel through space, he couldn't break through the eight grotto-heavens.Not to mention, there were also eight blazing and terrifying rune whips that interweaved into an inescapable net in midair. Together with the eight powerful grotto-heavens, it was practically airtight and impenetrable!Yaksha Fear King could only circulate his blood and rely on the Void Yaksha's talent to move around.However, the eight Kings from the Sky Worship World cooperated well and started to close in on him.This left less and less space for Yaksha Fear King to dodge.The situation was getting worse.At this moment, the old man from the Moon Tribe seemed to have thought of something. A trace of understanding flashed through his eyes as he said, "I know! This Yaksha is a variant of the Yaksha Ghosts, the Void Yaksha!""It's said that this kind of Yaksha is very rare. They are born with divine strength and can travel through the void.""I see."The young man rolled his eyes and suddenly said, "Go easy on him. Don't take his life. Just subdue him.""I still lack a suitable servant. This Void Yaksha is good.""Understood!"The eight Kings from the Sky Worship World answered.The rune whips dimmed a lot, but their attacks were still sharp. They kept reducing Yaksha Fear King's space.It didn't take long for the Yasha Fearful King to realize that he couldn't dodge anymore. He let out a low roar and unleashed his bloodline phenomenon.

However, this bloodline phenomenon could not withstand the impact of the rune whip and was

shattered in the blink of an eye. Pa! The rune whip landed on the Yasha Fear King's body again. His skin split open and a bloody wound appeared. The power of this whip was clearly restrained. But even so, when the whip hit his body, he still felt a sharp pain! Pa! Pa! Pa! The rune whip came crashing down, and every time it struck, a large amount of blood would splash out. In the blink of an eye, Yasha's body was covered in wounds. Even so, the Yasha King of Fear did not make a sound. He endured the pain and glared at the eight Kings of the Celestial Realm. He wanted nothing more than to skin them alive! The torture he had suffered in the Bitter Spring Prison was far worse than this. As long as he could keep his life, this was nothing! Out of the eight rune whips, four of them bound Yasha King's limbs, three of them wrapped around his waist, and one of them locked onto his neck! Sizzle! The power of the mysterious runes was constantly activated, tearing open Yasha King's skin and leaving large wounds on his body! "Kneel down and submit!" A King of the Celestial Realm shouted and used the rune whip to grab Yasha King's neck, trying to make him lower his head. Yasha King was not afraid at all. He stood with his head held high and a fierce glint in his eyes. He ground his teeth and made a series of creaking sounds. He had been imprisoned in the Bitter Spring Prison for many years and had never submitted. Even after being rescued by Wu Dao's main body and regaining his freedom, he did not submit. Even though he had been suppressed by Wu Dao's main body and was completely convinced, he was not willing to follow Wu Dao's main body at first, let alone these people in front of him. Any one of the eight Kings of the Celestial Realm would not be his match. Even if they worked together, they would not be able to trap him. It was only because these eight Kings relied on the rune whips formed by the Celestial Order that they could unleash such terrifying power. The Moon Tribe elder's eyes were dark as he slowly said, "Yasha, I advise you to take care of yourself. We're giving you a chance to live. Don't be ungrateful!"

"Roar!" Yasha King could not listen to this. He was furious and roared in the direction of the Moon Tribe elder. The Moon Tribe elder's face sank. He looked at the young man beside him and frowned. "Young master, what do you think ..." The young man did not speak and seemed to be hesitating. At this moment, Wu Dao's main body on the altar seemed to have returned. His eyes regained clarity and he let out a sigh. He did not intend to stand by and do nothing. After arriving here, he could sense the existence of Qinglian's main body again. At the same time, Qinglian's main body also sensed something. The two main bodies had finally reconnected! This also meant that Wu Dao's main body had returned to the Middle World. Qinglian's main body quickly sent over what had happened in the past few years, some secrets, some speculations, and information about the Celestial Realm. Wu Dao's main body also sent back the various situations he had encountered after entering the Ghost Realm. Just now, his mind was wandering because the two main bodies were communicating with each other. "So, it's already been 2,000 years ..." Wu Dao's main body murmured softly. He and Yasha King were wandering in the reincarnation cycle and could not sense the passage of time. He could only vaguely guess that 2,000 years had passed. It was only when he reconnected with Qinglian's main body that he was able to confirm this. The exchange of information between the two main bodies was a huge gain for both of them! In this exchange of information, many doubts and mysteries were gradually unraveled, revealing the truth. "Celestial Realm, Ten Great Sins ..." Wu Dao's main body looked at the surrounding environment and seemed to have understood something. When he first arrived, he felt that this place was somewhat special. Although it was a Middle World, it seemed to be a space of its own with unique rules and restrictions. Looking at the endless Rakshasas kneeling on the ground, he was even more surprised. After receiving the information about the Celestial Realm from Qinglian's main body, he

corresponded with the scene in front of him and gradually guessed the answer. If he was not wrong, this world should be one of the Ten Great Sins of the Celestial Realm!

Those Grotto-Heaven Realm powerhouses with the Celestial Realm token on their waists were naturally from the Celestial Realm. The young man and the old man's tokens were obviously different from the people of the Celestial Realm. They seemed to have a higher status. Where did they come from? Of course, Wu Dao's main body had a lot of doubts in his heart. Yu Luochoa beside him might be able to give him an answer. But now was obviously not the time to ask.

Chapter 2828

The gaze of Wu Dao's true body landed on the eight Kings of the Celestial Tribute World not far away. To begin with, he was somewhat against the actions of the Celestial Tribute World. Furthermore, the other party wanted to kill him right from the start! Wu Dao's true body did not say anything and soared into the air with Yu Luosha. In the blink of an eye, he arrived on the battlefield and punched the grotto-heaven of a Celestial Tribute World King. Bang! Accompanied by a deafening bang, the world seemed to have gone silent. The entire battlefield paused for a moment. The next moment, the grotto-heaven collapsed! Right in front of countless gazes, the body of the Celestial Tribute World King exploded into a blood mist and his body and spirit were destroyed! The vast heaven and earth suddenly fell into a deathly silence. Not a single sound could be heard! Many Rakshasa race beings widened their eyes in disbelief. A peerless King with a grotto-heaven was destroyed by this mysterious purple-robed man with a silver mask barehanded! Even with the protection of the grotto-heaven, he could not withstand that punch. What sort of power was that? Although that scene was not as bloody and savage as the Yaksha Fear King biting off half of a King's head, it had an even greater impact on everyone. Wu Dao's Purgatory and Essence Martial Grotto-Heaven were cultivated to greater mastery. Even if Wu Dao's true body did not release his Martial Domain and grotto-heaven, his punch could reach the power of a quasi-Emperor with just his physical body and bloodline. If he released Wu Dao's Purgatory, he could even suppress and refine a quasi-Emperor expert completely! Against that peerless King earlier on, Wu Dao's true body could crush him with a single finger! Yu Luosha was both surprised and delighted when she saw that. As though she thought of something, she said hurriedly, "The runic whips formed by the Celestial Tribute World are extremely powerful. You've got to be careful and ignore me." "I-I'll be a burden to you ..." By the end of her sentence, her voice had already turned weak. Wu Dao's true body brought her with him. After all, it was inconvenient for him to move as he could not unleash his full strength. She was afraid that she would be a burden. "Not necessarily," Wu Dao's original body replied indifferently. He didn't let go of Yu Luosha and walked towards the remaining seven kings of the Celestial Tribute World.

He brought Yu Luochoa with him without any other thoughts. He just didn't want Yu Luochoa to be in danger. No matter what, Yu Luochoa was an old friend of his from Heaven Wasteland Region, and now that they had reunited in this sinned land, Yu Luochoa would definitely know a lot of things. The young man and the old man didn't make a move. If he tossed Yu Luochoa aside, it would instead be easy for others to take advantage of. The remaining seven kings of the Celestial Worship Realm reacted immediately. They still had to control Yasha Fear King, so they couldn't just turn around and deal with Wu Dao's main body. After a quick discussion, three Kings were sent to deal with Wu Dao's main body. Among the three Kings of the Sky Worship World, two of them were peak Kings with perfected Grotto-Heavens! Whoosh! The three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World did the same and summoned

their Celestial Tokens. Circulating their blood qi and Essence Spirits, they released their full strength and whipped their rune whips towards Wu Dao's main body! With a calm gaze, Wu Dao's main body reached out unhurriedly towards the three rune whips. "You must have a death wish!" The three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World sneered with a vicious glint in their eyes. Their Celestial Tokens were specially refined Numinous Treasures that could mobilize the power of the seals of Heaven and Earth to suppress the living beings here – it wasn't something a physical body could deal with. *Piak!* Wu Dao's main body scooped out in midair and grabbed the three rune whips instantly, squeezing them tightly! A series of crackling sounds came from his palm. The originally blazing and resplendent runes seemed to be unable to withstand the power of his palm, and their light quickly dimmed. The three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World were shocked. How was that possible? Before they could react, Wu Dao's main body grabbed the three rune whips and pulled them in his direction! The three Kings felt an irresistible force pulling them towards Wu Dao's main body. The three of them staggered and could not stop at all. By the time the three Kings wanted to let go of their Celestial Tokens and retreat, it was already too late. At the same time that Wu Dao's main body pulled the rune whips, he closed in on the three Kings rapidly. Almost instantly, both sides met!

Wu Dao's main body held onto Yu Luosha with one hand and let go of the rune whips with the other. Suddenly, he clenched his fists and punched three times in the direction of the three Kings! *Bang! Bang! Bang!* The three punches collided with the three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World and let out three dull sounds. It was as though the three punches had collided with three gigantic ancient bells. The next moment, cracks appeared on the three Grottos and they shattered. The bodies of the three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World were smashed into a bloody mist by Wu Dao's main body! In just three punches, the three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World, including the two pinnacle Kings, were all smashed into smithereens! Even the perfected Grottos could not withstand one punch from Wu Dao's main body. The strange thing was that the Primordial Spirits of the three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World did not die. They were still trying to escape from the battlefield in the bloody mist. However, Wu Dao's main body seemed to have been prepared. After the three punches, he waved his sleeves and kept the three Primordial Spirits in his sleeves. "Such strong control!" The Moon Tribe elder said softly with narrowed eyes. Even the perfected Grottos and Kings' bodies could not withstand the power of one punch. The relatively weak Primordial Spirits could not withstand such destructive power. However, there was only one possibility for the three Primordial Spirits to survive. This purple-robed man's control of power had reached the pinnacle of the Thoroughly Meticulous state. He could destroy the Grottos' bodies without harming the Primordial Spirits! Wu Dao's main body did not leave the Primordial Spirits of the three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World because he was merciful. He wanted to use the soul-searching technique to obtain more secrets about the Celestial Tribute World from the three Kings of the Celestial Tribute World! In the blink of an eye, only four of the eight Kings of the Celestial Tribute World were left. The four Kings of Fear Yaksha, who were still trying to suppress their anger with their rune whips, turned pale when they saw Just Now Just Now. It turned out that the two people that Rakshasa Girl had just summoned were the real ruthless ones, and they were the purple-robed man in front of him! Even the Celestial Order, which they relied on the most, could not harm this person. Who could stop this person?

The two Kings of the Celestial Tribute World showed a trace of fear. Wu Dao's main body walked toward them. An unimaginable pressure surged toward them, causing their hearts to tremble! The two Kings

could not take it anymore. Without thinking, they poured their Primordial Spirits into the Celestial Order, and the runes on it shone brightly. A ripple appeared in the surrounding void. This trace of spatial fluctuation couldn't escape the senses of the Yasha King of Fear! "They want to escape!" The Yaksha King of Fear's bulging eyes flashed with savagery. He licked his lips and sneered. Two of the remaining four Kings of the Celestial Tribute World wanted to escape, but the remaining two Kings could not suppress Yaksha at all!

Chapter 2829

Wu Dao's senses were sharp. He immediately sensed that the two Kings of the Skyward Realm were trying to escape. His expression was calm. He did not even move to chase after them. Instead, he lightly stomped his foot in the air. The space around them began to collapse as huge cracks appeared, extending toward the two emperors and colliding with their Heavenly Abodes! Boom! Boom! The two Kings' abodes trembled and were on the verge of collapse. The space tunnel that the Skyward Realm Order had just formed was also shattered by Wu Dao's true body. They could not escape immediately. His control over space had reached the peak. At the same time, Wu Dao's true body flicked his finger. Two fingernail-sized red flames flew out and landed on the two Kings' abodes in the blink of an eye. They only paused for a moment, but the two red flames burned two small holes in the two Kings' abodes. The two Kings were shocked. At the same time, they suddenly felt a burning pain in their bodies. Their internal organs, meridians, and every inch of their flesh felt like they were being burned by the flames. "Ah!" The two Kings opened their mouths and let out a scream. As they screamed, bright red flames spewed out of their mouths and noses. In the blink of an eye, their flesh was burned open. These scarlet wounds appeared on the surface of their bodies in the shape of strange lotuses. "Red Lotus Hellfire?" The Moon Tribe elder frowned. He recognized the origin of this flame. Wu Dao's true body had cultivated to the greater success of the Martial Domain realm. The power of the Red Lotus Hellfire had also increased greatly. Moreover, Wu Dao's true body had activated the Red Lotus Hellfire with his Nether Qi. The flames were even more ferocious. Even the Kings of the Caves could not resist them. "Hmph!" The Moon Tribe elder no longer wanted to stay out of the matter. He snorted and suddenly waved his sleeves. A sinister and cold aura instantly descended and enveloped the two Kings of the Skyward Realm. This sinister and cold aura was extremely strong. In a few breaths, the Red Lotus Hellfire on the two Kings of the Skyward Realm was extinguished. This was the power of a Quasi-emperor. After Wu Dao's main body arrived here, he noticed this old man. Although the Moon Moon Tribe elder had removed the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus from the two Kings of the Celestial Realm, he hadn't been able to save them.

The chilly Fiendish Qi and the Red Lotus Hellfire, one hot and the other cold. The two kings of the Celestial Realm had just been burned by the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus, and their body temperature had reached its peak. Now, they were suddenly enveloped by a wave of baleful aura. The two extremes of heat and cold collided in their bodies, and the two Celestial Realm Kings couldn't withstand it and died on the spot! Seeing this, the Moon Tribe elder's expression turned ugly. On the other side, the Yaksha Fear King had also broken free from the rune whip. His ferocious nature erupted as he relied on the innate ability of the Void Yaksha lineage to chase after the remaining two kings of the Celestial Tribute World. The Moon Tribe elder stared at Wu Dao's main body. Just as he was about to attack, the young man beside him suddenly stopped him. "This person has some tricks up his sleeve. I'll give him a chance." Then, the young man looked at Wu Dao's main body and said slowly, "You killed the people of

the Celestial Tribute World, which is tantamount to a great disaster. Only I can save your life." "Oh?" Wu Dao's main body's gaze was calm as he asked indifferently, "And where are you from?" "You don't need to know," the young man said proudly. The young man said proudly, "All you need to know is that all living beings in your medium-class world ... Mm, listen carefully, it's all living beings and races! In my eyes, they're all ants!" "I'm letting you follow me because I'm giving you a chance to live. It's also a chance to reach the heavens in a single step. You must know how to be grateful." When the young man finished speaking, Wu Dao's main body said, "You don't understand the situation." After pausing for a while, Wu Dao's main body looked up. His eyes flashed as two balls of purple flames lit up in his deep eye sockets. He said slowly, "In this place, I have the final say on who's an ant!" As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Dao's main body had already charged toward the young man. "Young Master, be careful!" The Moon Tribe elder reacted extremely quickly. He let out a low shout and stood in front of the young man. Facing the menacing Wu Dao's main body, the Moon Tribe elder did not dare to be careless. He immediately held up the Sub-Thearch's Grotto-Heaven and activated his bloodline to the extreme!

The Sub-Thearch's Grotto-Heaven already contained a trace of the world's power. It was definitely not something a peak King's Grotto-Heaven could withstand. Wu Dao's main body did not dodge. His blood surged, and his entire body was like a huge furnace that was burning red. He raised his hand and punched out. Boom! Heaven and earth trembled! Although they were separated by the Sub-Thearch's Grotto-Heaven, the Moon Tribe elder was still shaken by Wu Dao's main body's punch. His blood surged, and his bones creaked. "So powerful!" It was only now that the Moon Tribe elder realized how terrifying Wu Dao's main body was. His face was filled with shock. He frantically activated his primordial spirit and did not even care about burning his lifespan. The Sub-Thearch's Grotto-Heaven spewed out a huge amount of pure Yin energy! "Kill!" The old man from the Moon Tribe roared. This kind of Yin energy was extremely cold and extremely powerful. Even if only a trace of it entered the body, it would cause great harm to living beings. The Moon Tribe elder held up the Sub-Thearch's Grotto-Heaven and blocked Wu Dao's main body's fist. At the same time, the Sub-Thearch's Grotto-Heaven took out his own Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasure. It was a cold wine flask surrounded by Yin energy. It seemed to be filled with wine. The moment it was taken out, the sound of water splashing could be heard from the wine flask. This wine flask contained countless amounts of Yin energy. After accumulating for a long time, it finally underwent a qualitative change and evolved into Extreme Yin Water. The Moon Tribe elder had cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years and only managed to condense this small flask. Just a drop of it could threaten the life of a Sub-Thearch expert! Wu Dao's main body took a deep breath. He could not help but raise his eyebrows when he smelled the water vapor coming from the wine flask. The Extreme Yin Water in the wine flask was only infinitely close to the Yin Spring, one of the nine springs of hell. Its purity could not even be compared to the Yin Spring of hell! The Moon Tribe elder seemed to have noticed the disdain in Wu Dao's main body's eyes. He was enraged and said coldly, "Ant, I'll let you have a taste of the power of this Extreme Yin Water today!" He saw that Wu Dao's main body was holding Yu Luosha's hand with one hand and blocking the Sub-Thearch's Grotto-Heaven with the other.

This attack was absolutely foolproof! Wu Dao's main body maintained his current posture. He did not let go of Yu Luosha's hand or withdraw his fist. Instead, he took a deep breath. Just as the Moon Tribe elder made his move, Wu Dao's main body suddenly opened his mouth. Whoosh! A ball of dark green flame gushed out from the depths of his throat. This ball of flame was only as thick as a baby's arm when it gushed out from Wu Dao's main body's mouth. However, when it entered the Sub-Thearch's Grotto-

Heaven, it seemed to be stimulated by something and the fire surged!The Extreme Yin Water in the wine flask had just poured out when it met the dark green flame.This flame instantly transformed into a giant fire dragon and entered the wine flask along with the Extreme Yin Water.Then, under the Moon Tribe elder's horrified gaze, the wine flask suddenly exploded!The Netherworld Ghost Flame was born in the Nine Underworlds Abyss, a place of extreme Yin.The Yin energy of the Moon Tribe and the Extreme Yin Water were like fuel for the flame, causing the Netherworld Ghost Flame's power to surge!

Chapter 2830

This change was completely out of the Moon Tribe elder's expectations.His physique was special, and he was a Boundary Emperor. Coupled with the Extreme Yin Grotto-Heaven and the Extreme Yin Water in his wine pot, not many Boundary Emperors of the same level would dare to fight him head-on.However, he had never thought that the power he relied on the most would bring trouble to himself!The wine pot exploded, and countless fragments flew everywhere.The Moon Tribe elder was the first to bear the brunt. He had no time to dodge at all. In an instant, countless fragments of the Netherworld Ghost Flame entered his body!"En!"The old man of the Moon Tribe groaned in pain. His face was pained. His body was riddled with holes, revealing countless bloody holes.Each bloody hole was burning with the Netherworld Ghost Flame!What was more terrifying was that these flames were burning his flesh.His body was drying up at a speed visible to the naked eye. The white bones inside were faintly visible!Even his Boundary Emperor Grotto-Heaven had been burned dry. The Netherworld Ghost Flame spewed out from the cracks. From afar, it looked like a single green eye!The Moon Tribe elder could not suppress the Netherworld Ghost Flame at all. The fire burned even more fiercely.He could not hold on for long!"Young Master, leave quickly!"The old man of the Moon Tribe used the last of his strength to roar in the Netherworld Ghost Flame.On the other side, the young man was a little scared when he saw this scene.Ever since he was young, he had lived in a comfortable environment and was surrounded by many people. When had he ever encountered a situation like this? When had he ever encountered such danger?Moreover, the process of the two sides fighting was too fast.In just one clash, the purple-robed man spat out a flame and the Moon Tribe elder was defeated. He did not have much time to react at all.Hearing the Moon Tribe elder's warning, the young man finally reacted. In a panic, he slapped his storage bag and took out a teleportation talisman.At this moment, the purple-robed man and Rakshasa passed through the raging fire. They were unharmed and walked toward him.They seemed to be moving slowly, but in the blink of an eye, they were already in front of him!A powerful and majestic intent enveloped him. In the next moment, the young man felt the pressure on him increase. His chest tightened, and his mind trembled!

The young man could not move. The teleportation talisman was in his hand, but he could not tear it apart!"Y-y-you can't kill me!"The young man's face was pale and his voice trembled as he said, "My, my identity is something you can only look up to. You can't afford to offend me!""Look up?"Wu Dao's main body had an indifferent expression. He stretched out his hand and placed it on the top of the young man's head. Then, he pressed down forcefully!Plop!The young man couldn't take it anymore. He knelt on the ground and his knees shattered!"Ah!"The young man let out a blood-curdling scream. A fine layer of sweat appeared on his forehead, and his body trembled slightly.The young man raised his head and glared at Wu Dao's main body. His eyes were filled with resentment as he said coldly, "Fine, this king will lay his cards on the table with you!""Listen well, I am from the Heavenly Court. If you dare to harm my life, you will suffer the wrath of the Heavenly Court!""You, your clansmen, and everyone related to you

will die without a grave!""Heavenly Court?"Wu Dao narrowed his eyes and pondered for a moment.Suddenly, he had a premonition that he might be close to the deepest secrets of the Middle World!Given the young man's threat, there was no way Wu Dao's main body would let him live.With a cold expression, Wu Dao's main body grabbed the young man's head and trapped his Essence Spirit in his palm instantly. At the same time, he executed a soul-searching secret skill.Right then, a sudden change happened!Suddenly, a scorching power burst forth from the young man's Essence Spirit and surged towards the palm of Wu Dao's main body.In fact, it even wanted to surge into his body through his palm!Wu Dao's main body felt a sharp pain in his palm!"Hmm?"Wu Dao's main body frowned.Given his current cultivation realm, a power that could cause his body to feel pain had to be at least at the level of a Quasi-Emperor or even higher!Wu Dao's main body did not dare to be careless and hurriedly channeled his blood qi. A gigantic furnace appeared around him.Both parties were in a stalemate for a moment before the scorching power dissipated gradually.

Wu Dao's main body opened his palm to take a look.There was a strange rune imprinted on his palm that was identical to the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra and Hell of the Nine Springs.It was the word 'Flame'.Wu Dao's main body tried to circulate his blood qi or form the Wu Dao Purgatory to erase the imprint on his palm but to no avail.That method should have been left behind by the expert behind the young man.Wu Dao's main body was expressionless and put the matter aside for the time being.The Essence Spirit of the young man had long turned into ashes and died after being burned by the Wu Dao Furnace Just Now."What a pity,"Wu Dao's main body lamented internally.That young man definitely knew many secrets. Unfortunately, he did not succeed in soul-searching.Wu Dao's main body took out the Essence Spirits of the three Celestial World cultivators that he had just captured and executed a soul-searching technique on them.However, as soon as the soul-searching technique was released, the three Essence Spirits seemed to have been stimulated and exploded. Their Essence Spirits were destroyed!Wu Dao's main body was not surprised by this result.There must be some kind of restriction imprint on the three Celestial World cultivators' bodies to prevent others from soul-searching and finding out the secrets of the Celestial World.Even if he did not use the soul-searching technique, he would not be able to find anything useful from their mouths.Not far away, the Moon Tribe elder had been burned until only a skeleton was left. There was no flesh on his body at all. Even his Essence Spirit had been burned to ashes!On the other side, the Yasha Fear King who had just escaped had already killed the remaining two kings of the Celestial Worship World, tearing them into pieces. It was a tragic sight.At this point in the battle, more than a dozen Celestial World cultivators, including two from the Heavenly Court, had died!Many Rakshasas looked at the bloody battlefield with their mouths agape and their faces full of shock.The two people that Yu Luosha had summoned with her sacrifice were so terrifying.One of them seemed to be an old acquaintance of Yu Luosha's. He had brought her with him. With just one hand, he had swept through everything. No one could defeat him!Even the Boundary Emperor who had come from the sky was burned to death by his flames!Wu Dao's main body waved his sleeves and gathered the Grotto-Heaven fragments that he had just destroyed in front of him. At the same time, he opened his mouth and took in a deep breath.

The Grotto-Heaven fragments were swallowed by Wu Dao's main body like food!The Rakshasas' Kings were dumbfounded.He could do that?One had to know that each Grotto-Heaven fragment contained the will and Dao of a King.If one wanted to refine the Dao of a Grotto-Heaven fragment, they would have to digest and absorb it bit by bit. If they devoured the Grotto-Heaven fragments like Wu Dao's

main body, their physical body would have exploded long ago!Wu Dao's main body's expression was normal.His physical body was the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven.The Grotto-Heaven fragments of a dozen Kings were nothing to the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven.Of course, that was not all he gained from this battle.Wu Dao's main body waved his hand and collected the storage bags of the Celestial World cultivators, the Boundary Emperor, and the young man.There were many treasures in the storage bags of the Celestial World cultivators. However, Wu Dao's main body did not care about them.There were a few rare treasures in the storage bags of the Boundary Emperor and the young man, however.Thank you for the 10,000 book coins tip ~ Speaking of which, it's almost the new year. Can I make a small update openly ...