

## Sacred King 2921

### Chapter 2921

"You tied Junior Brother Yang up on the Enforcement Platform to receive your punishment and humiliation in front of everyone!" Even with Mo Qing's temper, she could not help but be enraged by Zhang Hua's words. She questioned in a deep voice, "Is this the chance you're giving Junior Brother Yang?" "Of course." Zhang Hua said, "As long as he's willing to kneel and admit his wrongdoings in front of everyone, the academy will naturally spare his wretched life and expel him from the academy to fend for himself!" On the Enforcement Platform, another Perfected Immortal shouted, "The Patriarch imparted him Dao techniques and taught him cultivation. How dare he doubt the Patriarch? A sinner like him doesn't deserve to inherit the Dao techniques of the academy!" "Even if he admits his wrongdoings, his cultivation must be crippled!" "That's right, shatter his Dao Fruit first!" The crowd was riled up. It was not just the Enforcement Platform. Many cultivators in the crowd below were waving their arms and shouting excitedly. Of course, most of the cultivators were silent. Some of them did not care about the matter and some did not know what was going on. Although some of them sympathized with Yang Ruoxu, they were afraid that they would be implicated. One of the legacy disciples could not stand it and said with a frown, "Senior Brother Zhang, just punish him according to the sect rules. There's no need to torture and humiliate Junior Brother Yang like this. After all, he's from the same sect as us ..." "Xu Ye, what did you say?!" Before the legacy disciple could finish, Zhang Hua interrupted him. Zhang Hua's gaze shifted and he looked at the legacy disciple called Xu Ye maliciously. He said sinisterly, "I've long guessed that Yang Ruoxu must have accomplices in the same sect for deceiving his master. I didn't expect you to jump out on your own!" "Senior Brother Zhang, what are you talking about? I ..." Xu Ye's heart sank. "Capture him!" Zhang Hua waved his hand and pointed at Xu Ye. "Kill him without mercy if he dares to resist!" On the Enforcement Platform, a few legacy disciples swarmed forward and stopped Xu Ye. "What are you doing?!" Xu Ye was furious and shouted as he struggled, "Zhang Hua, you can always pin a crime on someone! Xu Ye, you merely spoke up for Junior Brother Yang and you want to convict me? What right do you have?!" "Shut up!" A group of True Immortals tied Xu Ye to the other side of the copper pillar and gave him a vicious beating. In the blink of an eye, Xu Ye's face was covered in blood and he could no longer speak.

"Senior Brother Zhang, he is powerless to refute and has already admitted his guilt." One of the True Immortals looked at Zhang Hua with a flattering smile. Zhang Hua nodded with satisfaction. Seeing this, some of the cultivators who were still feeling indignant lowered their heads and became even more silent. "Elders, are you just going to watch?" Mo Qing looked at the seven elders not far away. The seven elders remained silent. Even the Second Elder, who was known for his righteousness and was in charge of punishments, did not say a word at this moment. He only stared blankly at this scene. Zhang Hua was another inherited disciple of the Patriarch of the Academy. What Zhang Hua did was actually the order of the Patriarch of the Academy. He dared not object. The First Elder once scolded Zhang Hua because of his seniority and went to the Palace of Heaven and Earth to argue with the Patriarch of the Academy. What happened later? He said that his lifespan was exhausted and he passed away. However, who knew? Mo Qing surveyed her surroundings. These cultivators were all from the same sect of the Academy and were familiar faces. However, the excitement and malevolence on the faces of her fellow disciples and the cruelty in their eyes made Mo Qing feel unfamiliar and she shuddered. How did things turn out this way? Heaven and Earth Academy should not have turned out this way ..... Another old man who was

hiding in the secret realm of the Academy lamented the same thing as Mo Qing. "What the hell!" Lin Xuanji was so angry that his lungs were about to explode when he saw the scene on the Law Enforcement Platform. He could not help but curse, "Is Heaven and Earth Academy just a bunch of dogs? What bullsh \* t inheritance? I don't care about it. Old Man Xuan, go look for someone else!" Lin Xuanji turned to look at the old man beside him while cursing. Old Man Xuan looked at the scene on the Law Enforcement Platform and seemed to have aged even more. His heart was filled with sorrow and his eyes were filled with tears. "The Academy should not be like this. It should not be like this ..."

Old Man Xuan murmured to himself. Lin Xuanji wanted to turn and leave. However, he could not bear to see Old Man Xuan like this and sighed. Initially, Heaven and Earth Academy was not like this. However, for the past hundreds of thousands of years, under the subtle guidance of the Patriarch of the Academy, fellow disciples of the Academy were filled with enmity and even hatred. Su Zimo had sensed it when he first entered the Academy and was targeted as such. It was a good thing for fellow disciples to have competition. For example, sword cultivators of the Sword World would spar with fellow disciples but they valued their relationships more. However, ever since the Patriarch of the Academy took charge of the Academy, he pushed the competition to its limits. If there was a conflict, he would think of ways to kill the other party! The two of them hid in the secret realm and were helpless against everything. Old Man Xuan had yet to recover from his injuries and Lin Xunzhen had just entered the True Self realm. The moment the two of them were exposed, they would not end up any better than Yang Ruoxu, let alone rescue them. Nobody noticed it. In the sky above Qiankun Academy, there was a figure hidden in the clouds. The figure wore an iron crown and looked down at the Academy, watching everything that was happening on the Law Enforcement Platform coldly. Nobody knew how long he had been here. However, as time passed, the coldness in his eyes intensified and his killing intent was piercing! ... "Yang Ruoxu, you're still not admitting to your crimes!" Zhang Hua raised the whip and whipped Yang Ruoxu once more. The whip was so vicious that it tore open his flesh and even revealed his white bones! "What crime have I committed?" Yang Ruoxu stood upright and refused to submit. Zhang Hua said coldly, "You're disrespectful and disobedient for doubting the Patriarch. You're deceiving your master and betraying your ancestors. That's a heinous crime!" "Can't I doubt the Patriarch when he's done something wrong?" Yang Ruoxu retorted. "How dare you!" "Bullsh \* t! How can the Patriarch be wrong? ""Doubting the Patriarch is indeed disgraceful!" Without waiting for Zhang Hua to speak, a group of True Disciples around him shouted loudly.

Yang Ruoxu smiled and said, "All these years, I've been searching for the truth of what happened back then. I've traveled all over the Nine Clouds and met some of the cultivators who were involved back then. Now, I know the whole story." For more than 2,000 years, Yang Ruoxu had almost given up on cultivation. He had been trying to find the answer. He had been to the Green Cloud Celestial Realm and met Lin Zhan and his wife. He knew the truth of what happened back then. However, he did not give up. He wanted to find more evidence. Then, he went to the Green Cloud Celestial Realm and spent a few hundred years to befriend the Perfected Immortal under King Yunyou. He obtained some secret details from him. Actually, when Lin Zhan and his wife released the news about the Creation Qinglian, King Yunyou and the other Kings who were involved in this matter back then had already realized that they had been tricked by the Academy Patriarch. Creation Qinglian had already been buried in the Emperor's Tomb. These Kings would naturally not hide this secret for the Academy Patriarch. Yang Ruoxu spent more than 2,000 years traveling around the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm to find out what happened back

then. He then compared it with what Lin Zhan and his wife had said and confirmed it. In other people's eyes, this was a little stubborn and even a little foolish. However, he wanted to clear Junior Brother Su's name! This was where his moral principles lay! He believed that there would be righteousness under the clear sky. Even the Overlord of the Academy, who could do whatever he wanted, would not be able to suppress it!

## Chapter 2922

On the Disciplinary Platform, Yang Ruoxu stood with his head held high, as if he could not feel the pain in his body. He spoke loudly about what he had seen and heard all these years. There was a commotion in the crowd. "Shut up!" Zhang Hua shouted and interrupted Yang Ruoxu. At the same time, he raised the Disciplinary Whip and whipped Yang Ruoxu continuously. Every whip was so deep that his bones could be seen! Yang Ruoxu's body would tremble. However, he refused to give in. He looked coldly at Zhang Hua and said loudly, "I went to pay my respects to Junior Brother Su because I knew he was innocent!" He was not wrong. He did not let the academy or the Patriarch down! It was the Patriarch who let him down. It was the Patriarch who wanted to take his creation, Qinglian's body. He wanted his life. He had no choice but to resist! "Back then, I was the one who brought Junior Brother Su into the academy. If not for me, he would not have suffered such a calamity. Even if I, Yang Ruoxu, die here today, I will clear his name!" "Shut up!" "Don't let him continue!" The group of Perfected Immortals shouted. "If you don't believe me, you can invite the Patriarch over. I will confront him face to face!" Yang Ruoxu sneered. Zhang Hua raised the Disciplinary Whip again and shouted, "You are a traitor. How dare you confront the Patriarch!" Yang Ruoxu's body was almost torn apart by the Disciplinary Whip in Zhang Hua's hand. There was a pool of blood at his feet, and his flesh was scattered everywhere. Even so, Yang Ruoxu relied on the Noble Spirit in his chest and the stubbornness in his heart. He did not back down. His gaze was firm! Princess Chi Hong cried and shouted. If not for Mo Qing holding her back, she would have rushed forward and suffered with Yang Ruoxu. The disciples of the Academy below looked at this scene with complicated expressions on their faces. Many of them did not understand. Why? Was the truth so important? Why was he so persistent? Why was he so stubborn? Why was he so stubborn? Some academy disciples even mocked softly and said disdainfully, "What a fool." Zhang Hua's eyes flashed fiercely. He suddenly went forward and slapped Yang Ruoxu's glabella. He grabbed! Yang Ruoxu's Dao Fruit had landed in Zhang Hua's palm! "You're still being stubborn? Watch me cripple your dao fruit!" Zhang Hua exerted force in his palm and condensed Spiritual Aether. With a cracking sound, he crushed Yang Ruoxu's fruit of the way. Countless Great Path techniques dissipated between heaven and earth, and the pieces of the fruit of the way fell to the ground. Heaven and Earth suddenly fell into a temporary standstill. Mo Qing opened her mouth slightly. She did not expect Zhang Hua to be so ruthless as to destroy Yang Ruoxu's Dao Fruit! Crippling Yang Ruoxu's cultivation was even crueler than killing him. Even if he could keep his life, it would be very difficult for him to survive in the cultivation world if he was expelled from the academy and had no cultivation. "Ruo Xu!" Princess Chi Hong let out a sorrowful cry as she broke free from Mo Qing's grasp and rushed to Yang Ruoxu's side. After losing the Dao fruit, Yang Ruoxu's aura became even weaker. Originally, he was heavily injured, but he still had the Dao Fruit in his Spiritual Sea, so he was able to keep himself alive. And now, this anger was about to dissipate. "Chi Hong ... I'm sorry." Yang Ruoxu lowered her head and looked at Chi Hong who was paralyzed at her feet. Deep guilt and reluctance flashed in her eyes. Of course, Zhang Hua could kill Yang Ruoxu directly, but that would not be enough to vent his hatred. He could only display his capabilities by making Yang Ruoxu submit to him in front of everyone and confess to the Patriarch of the

academy!Initially, Zhang Hua could not do anything to Yang Ruoxu. However, when he saw Princess Chi Hong looking at her abdomen, his heart skipped a beat and his lips curled."Yang Ruoxu, is it so difficult for you to confess?"Suddenly, Zhang Hua spoke, "Even if you don't want to think for yourself, shouldn't you think for your child?"Yang Ruoxu's expression changed as he used the last of his strength to grit his teeth and holler, "Zhang Hua, what are you trying to do! This is my matter and has nothing to do with others. Don't implicate the innocent! ""Fufu."When Zhang Hua saw Yang Ruoxu's reaction, he was even more pleased as he chuckled. "Princess Chi Hong and her child are not innocent."Zhang Hua realized that he had grasped Yang Ruoxu's weakness and continued, "This child is a sinner the moment he's born and will definitely be looked down upon and bullied. What should I do? Why don't I take him under my wing and personally teach him the Dao? "

"I'll also tell him that his father is a sinner who betrayed his master and ancestors. He's a traitor of the academy. I'll tell him not to be like his father in the future ...""Zhang Hua, how dare you ...""Pfft!"Yang Ruoxu was so agitated that he spat out a mouthful of blood."Kneel and confess your sins!"With a smile on his face, Zhang Hua pointed in front of him and said a few words indifferently."Enough!"Mo Qing could not stand it anymore. She stepped forward and said loudly, "Zhang Hua, let's not talk about whether Junior Brother Yang is telling the truth. How dare you threaten him with his child? Are you still human?"Zhang Hua glanced at Mo Qing and frowned slightly.As one of the Four Fairies, Mo Qing was famous not only in Qiankun Academy but also in the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm."I heard that Senior Sister Mo Qing has an affair with the traitor Su Zimo ..."At this moment, a voice came from the crowd."I think so. Senior Sister Mo Qing has a good relationship with Su Zimo in the past. She's even stood up for him a few times.""Senior Sister Mo Qing is so protective of Yang Ruoxu. Does she believe Su Zimo and suspect the Patriarch?""So what if she's a Painting Immortal? She can't suspect the Patriarch!"A commotion broke out in the crowd.Mo Qing looked around her.Many cultivators began to look at her in a different light.This was the same look they had when they looked at Yang Ruoxu just now.They were like a pack of hungry wolves that wanted to pounce on her and tear her to pieces!Zhang Hua smiled at Mo Qing and said, "Senior Sister Mo Qing, as you can see, everyone is suspicious of you. Why don't you explain yourself?""As long as you admit that Su Zimo is a traitor and draw a line between you and him, we won't make things difficult for you today."Mo Qing was furious. She retorted, "I won't admit it. What are you going to do about it?""Then you're still a traitor!""Tie her up and tear her face apart!"Two of the fairies said fiercely.For many years, the reputation of the fairies in the academy was occupied by the Painting Immortal alone.Mo Qing was always high and mighty. No matter how hard they worked, they could never compare to her and could only look up to her.But now, they finally saw a chance to pull her down from her pedestal!"Come on!"Mo Qing slapped her storage bag and took out her sketchbook. She said in a deep voice, "Today, I'll stand with Junior Brother Yang!""I won't surrender. If anyone dares to touch Junior Brother Yang again, don't blame me for disregarding our relationship as fellow disciples!""Mo Qing, you're betraying the academy!"Zhang Hua hollered.Mo Qing took a deep breath and said the most rebellious and courageous thing she had ever said since she started cultivating!"Now that Qiankun Academy has become like this, so what if I betray it?"

## Chapter 2923

Hearing this, the eyes of the Perfected Immortal disciples lit up."Haha! Mo Qing, you're indeed the same as Yang Ruoxu and Su Zimo. You want to betray the academy! ""You think you're all grown up just because you know how to draw a few paintings? Without the academy, without the Patriarch, who would know your name as the Painting Immortal? ""Treacherous slut, tear her face apart!"Originally,

Zhang Hua and the others really had no excuse to deal with Mo Qing. But just now, after forcing Mo Qing to say those words, they finally found a weakness and an excuse! Some of the disciples of the Academy looked at this scene silently and felt a chill in their hearts. There were still countless disciples shouting and celebrating. Even if they wanted to stand on Mo Qing's side, they didn't dare to make a sound. At this moment, even the slightest voice of doubt would be picked out by Zhang Hua and the others, and they would be accused of betraying the sect. "So the Qiankun Academy is full of inhumane dogs." "At this moment, a cold voice suddenly came from midair. Everyone subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice, only to see an old man in midair. He had an iron crown on his head and stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze cold. "Hmm?" The expressions of the elders on the law enforcement platform changed slightly, and they all stood up. Among them, none of them noticed when the old man with the iron crown appeared. Even with their divine senses, they were unable to detect the other party's cultivation! The elders looked at each other and didn't act rashly. The Second Elder's face was gloomy as he asked in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoist, how may I address you? What are you doing in the Qiankun Academy?" "I'm here to kill." The old man with the iron crown said indifferently. The elders' hearts skipped a beat. From the looks of it, the other party didn't come with good intentions! The elders hurriedly sent out a message with their Divine Senses, preparing to activate the sect protection immortal array. "Who are you killing?" The Second Elder asked in a deep voice. The old man with the iron crown said slowly, "The academy Patriarch!" When these four words were said, the entire academy was in an uproar!

"How dare you!" "You're courting death!" "Where did this old man come from? How dare he behave so atrociously in the Qiankun Academy!" Waves of curses instantly came from the crowd. The old man with the iron crown's gaze swept past those who were cursing just now, and a sword light flashed in his eyes. Pu! Pu! Pu! Clouds of blood mist erupted from the crowd! The old man with the iron crown didn't even move a finger. Just Now, the group of academy disciples who were cursing and swearing were all dead! Among them, there was even a true disciple! Hiss! Everyone gasped in shock. What kind of method was this? What kind of power was this? The scene instantly quieted down. Even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard. It was as if everyone was choked by an invisible force, not daring to make a sound! The seven Academy Elders had solemn expressions as they prepared to activate the Sect-Protecting Grand Array. The Second Elder narrowed his eyes and asked in a low voice, "Why do you want to kill the Patriarch of the Academy?" The old man with the iron crown said calmly, "The Patriarch of the Academy killed a peak master of our world just because his cultivation was two realms higher. Do you think he should be killed?" Many disciples of the Academy secretly shook their heads. His cultivation was two major realms higher than the other party's, yet he still personally made a move. This was indeed beneath his dignity, and could even be considered shameless. But in the Qiankun Academy, who dared to question the Patriarch? "Who knows who your Peak Master is? He's definitely not a good person." "That's right! Anyone that the Patriarch of the Academy wants to kill must be someone who deserves to die!" "If there's nothing wrong with your Peak Master, why would the Patriarch kill him?" A few voices could be heard from the crowd. The old man with the iron crown shifted his gaze and a cold glint flashed! The few academy disciples who spoke earlier died on the spot once more! "Attack!" The seven Academy Elders hollered and conjured hand seals, releasing streams of spirit light that entered the void to activate the Sect-Protecting Immortal Formation!

At the same time, the seven Academy Elders propped up their respective grotto-heavens and

surrounded the old man with the iron crown. His hands were still behind his back and he did not move at all. Suddenly, a dazzling sword light burst forth from his body and charged towards the barrier of the Sect-Protecting Grand Array. Boom! Boom! Boom! After a series of collisions, the Sect-Protecting Immortal Formation that could severely injure Immortal Kings was penetrated by the sword qi. In the blink of an eye, it was riddled with holes and completely collapsed! The old man with the iron crown waved his wide sleeves and flung them towards the seven Academy Elders. A blazing white light appeared! The seven Academy Elders had just rushed forward. Before they could get close to the old man with the iron crown, the seven grotto-heavens behind them were shattered by the old man's sleeves! Pu! The seven Academy Elders spat out mouthfuls of blood. Their bodies were almost smashed as they fell onto the Law Enforcement Platform and lost their ability to fight. The seven Academy Elders were shocked. Although the old man with the iron crown did not kill them, streams of sword qi surged into their bodies like a sword qi storm, wreaking havoc and destroying their vitality! Under such circumstances, even if they were lucky enough to survive, their cultivation would most likely be crippled! Some of the Academy Kings who were about to step forward were so frightened that their faces turned pale when they saw this scene. They hurriedly retreated. This kind of power had completely exceeded their understanding! Even Immortal Kings did not dare to act rashly, let alone core disciples, Earth Immortals, and Heaven Immortals. This kind of aura that belonged to an Imperial Emperor expert enveloped the entire Qiankun Academy. All the cultivators could feel that unstoppable and terrifying pressure! The old man with the iron crown looked around and asked indifferently, "I'll ask again. Should the Patriarch of the Academy be killed?" The entire place was silent. All the disciples of the Academy looked at this scene in horror. The old man with the iron crown looked at Zhang Hua and the others on the Law Enforcement Platform and asked again, "Do you think the Patriarch of the Academy should be killed?" Zhang Hua had long stopped talking when he saw that the situation was bad. However, he did not expect that the old man with the iron crown would still target him!

"Yes, he should be killed!" Zhang Hua swallowed his saliva and forced a laugh. The group of True Disciples behind him also hurriedly nodded their heads in agreement. "Oh?" The old man with the iron crown raised his brows slightly and asked again, "You didn't even allow me to question the Patriarch of the Academy. Now, he should be killed?" Zhang Hua hurriedly explained, "The Patriarch relied on his high cultivation to bully the weak. Even I can't stand by and watch. Indeed, indeed, he should be killed ...""Yes." The old man with the iron crown nodded and said, "If you say he should be killed, all of you should die too!" The old man with the iron crown stretched out a hand and gently grabbed in the direction of Zhang Hua and the others! Poof! A ball of sword light descended and engulfed Zhang Hua and the other core disciples. Instantly, they were torn into pieces and their Essence Spirits were destroyed along with their bodies! On the Law Enforcement Platform, Zhang Hua and the others stood extremely close to Yang Ruoxu. Earlier on, the ball of sword light brushed past Yang Ruoxu but did not injure him at all! "Sword rain." The old man with the iron crown pointed to the skies. There was a thunderous rumble as a clap of thunder exploded! Dark clouds gathered in the skies and it suddenly rained. Although it was not dense, every single raindrop was incomparably sharp and emitted a cold aura. They were like needles and swords that contained terrifying lethality. When they descended upon the Academy, they could penetrate everything! The entire Academy was enveloped by the sword rain. All the buildings, palaces and cave abodes could not withstand the impact of the sword rain and collapsed rapidly. Some of the Academy disciples could not dodge in time and even had their heads pierced by the sword rain, dying on the spot!

## Chapter 2924

"The academy is in trouble! Hurry and ask the Patriarch to come out!" "The Patriarch is not in the Cosmic Palace." "Given the Patriarch's divine foresight, do you think he doesn't know about this? He must have fled long ago!" Many disciples of the academy gradually understood that the Patriarch would not appear. Even if Cosmic Academy was reduced to ruins and destroyed. Even if all of them died here, the Patriarch of the academy would not care. In the heavy rain, noise, clamor and roars intertwined in a chaotic manner. Countless disciples of the academy fled outside. Including the seven elders, the other kings and legacy disciples of the academy fled outside in a panic, not daring to stay in the academy. Everyone looked at the old man with the iron crown with deep fear in their eyes. If the Patriarch of the academy did not deserve to be killed, he would definitely die. However, Zhang Hua and the others clearly said that the Patriarch of the academy deserved to be killed and would not be able to escape death. Nobody knew why the old man with the iron crown killed. Under such circumstances, everyone could only think of escaping Cosmic Academy and getting as far away from the old man as possible. However, there was something strange. Some disciples of the academy thought that they would definitely die when they were drenched by the sword rain. However, they were shocked to discover that the raindrops that landed on them did not possess any lethality and were the most ordinary raindrops. However, no matter how fast some of the disciples of the academy fled, they were not spared by the sword rain. The sword rain poured down and became denser. The entire Qiankun Academy had already been reduced to ruins under the downpour of the sword rain! ... In a secret ground of the academy. Lin Xuanji was secretly speechless when he saw everything before him. Old Xuan sighed. "The situation that master was most worried about still happened." "When Cosmic Academy was first established, the 10th elder was in the dark and his greatest use was to hide himself. If the academy was destroyed, he could preserve the legacy of the academy and pass it down." "Before master passed away, he repeatedly reminded me that the Patriarch of the academy was too scheming and ambitious and would easily bring trouble to the academy. To think that his words came true ..."

Lin Xuanji turned back to look at Old Xuan and frowned. He asked, "Old man Xuan, Qiankun Academy is about to be destroyed. Why don't you look sad at all?" Elder Xuan laughed and said, "That's good too. The original Academy has already been ruined by the Patriarch of the Academy, and it's hard to recover from the past. Without destruction, there can be no construction. Only by destroying the original academy can we rebuild the universe." "Look at those disciples of the Academy." Elder Xuan pointed at the fleeing Academy cultivators and said, "These cultivators were just defending the Academy and the Patriarch of the Academy. However, once the Academy is in trouble, they run faster than anyone else." "However, the person who just said that he would betray the Academy has not left yet." Elder Xuan was referring to Yang Ruoxu, Mo Qing, and the others who remained at the Law Enforcement Platform. Due to the appearance of the old man with the iron crown, this scene was extremely ironic. Elder Xuan continued, "Those Academy disciples make it sound nice, but it's actually just an excuse for them to bully their fellow disciples." "They don't have any feelings for their fellow disciples who cultivated and lived with them. They were so vicious. Do you really expect them to stay and share the calamity of the Academy?" Lin Xuanji raised his brows slightly and said, "If that's the case, we have to thank the old man with the iron crown? No matter what, that old man was vicious enough to kill many Academy disciples!" Elder Xuan smiled and said, "If you observe carefully, you will realize that the old man with the iron crown did not kill the innocent." "The people he killed just now were all cultivators who had bullied Yang Ruoxu, Mo Qing, or others who kicked them when they were down." "He did not

even harm the silent Academy disciples. Instead, he left them with a chance to live.""Indeed!"Lin Xuanji nodded after watching for a while.It seemed like the reason why the old man with the iron crown killed Zhang Hua and the others was not because of whether the Patriarch of the Academy deserved to be killed.The old man with the iron crown wanted to kill Zhang Hua and the others to avenge Yang Ruoxu!...On the Law Enforcement Platform.Mo Qing and the others hurried forward and released the chains on Yang Ruoxu and Xu Ye, helping them down.The rain poured down on them but it did not hurt them at all.The old man with the iron crown did not leave and stood in midair the entire time with his eyes closed, emitting the terrifying aura of an Emperor realm expert.

Yang Ruoxu and the Scarlet Rainbow Princess hugged each other.They had survived.However, Yang Ruoxu's cultivation was crippled as well.Under the rain of swords, Qiankun Academy was reduced to ruins.Apart from the few people on the Law Enforcement Platform, there were also some disciples of the Academy who did not leave and stayed behind in the ruins.There were also some disciples of the Academy who had fled, but they turned back.No matter what, they still had an unforgettable feeling towards Qiankun Academy.Of course, the Academy disciples who stayed were the minority.The destruction of Qiankun Academy was a foregone conclusion.Furthermore, the old man with the iron crown in midair did not leave the entire time. Nobody knew if he would attack once more and start a massacre!Every single cultivator who stayed in the ruins of the Academy took a huge risk and endured immense pressure!The rain of swords lasted for an entire day and night.Finally, it stopped.The old man with the iron crown opened his eyes and descended on the Law Enforcement Platform in a flash.Mo Qing had a nervous expression as she stood up immediately and stood in front of Yang Ruoxu and the others.There were not many legacy disciples who stayed. Although she knew that she could not stop the old man with the iron crown, she still had to stand out!"Don't be nervous."The old man with the iron crown said gently and nodded at Mo Qing. Thereafter, he looked at Yang Ruoxu who was behind her and said, "Yang Ruoxu, if I'm not wrong, you should be cultivating the Overwhelming Righteousness Sutra."Yang Ruoxu nodded.The old man with the iron crown said, "I'm from the Sword World and my Dao name is Tie Guan. I entered the Emperor realm five million years ago. Are you willing to join the Sword World?"His words confirmed everyone's guess.The person before them was indeed an Emperor realm expert!Furthermore, the old man with the iron crown took the initiative to invite Yang Ruoxu to join the Sword World!The Scarlet Rainbow Princess was overjoyed.The old man with the iron crown continued, "The Vast Righteous Scripture that you're cultivating is most suitable for the way of the sword. If you join the Sword World, you can come under my tutelage and I'll personally teach you the Dao."

Many academy disciples were shocked when they heard that.An Emperor realm expert was taking the initiative to take Yang Ruoxu as his disciple and teach him the Dao technique!What kind of opportunity was this?Yang Ruoxu was stunned.If it was anyone else, they would have been overjoyed and kowtowed.However, he still had feelings for Qiankun Academy and this familiar homeland that others could not understand.He questioned the Patriarch of the academy only because the Patriarch of the academy had done something wrong.However, he had never thought of leaving the academy.More than anyone else, he hoped that the academy would become better."In the Sword World, you will definitely not be slandered, bullied, and wronged like this."The old man with the iron crown continued, "Your aptitude and talent are not top-notch."After a pause, the old man with the iron crown continued, "But



you are very good. If the Sword World can have you, it will be the Sword World's blessing. If I can take you as my disciple, it will be my fortune."When these words were spoken, everyone was moved!

## Chapter 2925

Who was this old man with the iron crown before them?He had invited a Perfected Immortal whose cultivation had been crippled to join the Sword World and promised to personally impart his Dao techniques.Now, he even gave such a high evaluation. Who wouldn't be shocked?The old man with the iron crown did not hide his admiration for Yang Ruoxu.For a moment, Yang Ruoxu was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.However, he quickly calmed down and looked at the ruins around him in silence.After a while, Yang Ruoxu looked at the old man with the iron crown and bowed slightly. He shook his head apologetically and guiltily.The old man with the iron crown was not surprised by Yang Ruoxu's reaction.But there was still a sense of regret in his heart.He could feel that Yang Ruoxu had a character that was praiseworthy and even admirable!Even in the face of his own master, in the face of a power that was far stronger than him, in the face of countless cultivators' criticism, and in the face of pressure from all directions, Yang Ruoxu still chose to stick to the truth, uphold justice, and refused to yield.The price was, of course, tragic.But even so, Yang Ruoxu did not back down or waver.In this world, in the Cultivation World, there were too many people who compromised and gave in for the sake of survival, for the sake of living, for the sake of immortality.People like Yang Ruoxu would even be mocked and ridiculed. Many cultivators who thought that they were smart would think that he was a fool, an idiot who did not know how to adapt.But the old man with the iron crown knew that since ancient times, it was because of these people who were not very 'smart' and insisted on upholding justice, pursuing the truth, and resisting injustice that brought a glimmer of light and warmth to the cruel and dark cultivation world.Even the old man with the iron crown was not sure if he would be as fearless and courageous as Yang Ruoxu when facing such a power that he could not resist.But he knew that he could only be considered an immortal.Only Yang Ruoxu was worthy of being called a hero among immortals!"Senior, Ruoxu's Dao Fruit has been crippled. Does he still have a chance to cultivate?"Princess Chi Hong was filled with worry but looked at the old man with the iron crown with a glimmer of hope."Of course."The old man with the iron crown nodded and said with certainty.

Princess Chi Hong's worry turned into joy. She quickly looked at Yang Ruoxu and advised softly, "Ruoxu, why don't you join this senior's sect? This is your opportunity."Princess Chi Hong didn't have any other thoughts. She only wanted Yang Ruoxu to survive and become better.Yang Ruoxu remained silent.The old man with the iron crown smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to make things difficult for him. Even if he doesn't become my disciple, I will still pass this dao technique to you.""This ..."Yang Ruoxu's expression turned solemn as he hurriedly bowed and said, "Senior, I'm too ashamed to accept your kindness ..."He was already extremely grateful that the old man with the iron crown had saved him.Furthermore, Elder Tie Guan was so sincere in wanting to take him in as a disciple. He felt extremely guilty for rejecting Elder Tie Guan, so how could he still have the face to accept Elder Tie Guan's dao technique inheritance?"You don't have to feel burdened."The old man with the iron crown waved his hand and said, "It's not like this cultivation method can't be taught to outsiders in my Sword World. The person who created this cultivation method had a broad mind, preaching the Dao to the common people. He made this cultivation method public so that everyone in the world could cultivate it.""Ah?"Mo Qing, Yang Ruoxu, and the others were stunned.There was such a person in the world?Not to mention cultivation methods, the vast majority of cultivator sects would choose to keep the more

precious divine abilities and secret arts a secret. Even if it was the most ordinary method, normal people would keep it to themselves. Princess Chi Hong comforted Yang Ruoxu when she heard this. "That's good. This cultivation method should be more ordinary and not some powerful or precious method. You don't have to feel burdened by it." "That's not true." The old man with the iron crown shook his head and said, "This cultivation method is comparable to the cultivation methods of the Immortal, Buddhist, and Demon Sects that have been passed down for many years. It will definitely be recorded in the annals of history and affect all living things!" "Ah!" This time, Mo Qing, Yang Ruoxu, and the others were stunned. The old man with the iron crown was an Emperor Realm expert after all. He definitely wouldn't make up such nonsense. However, no one understood. Since it was such a powerful cultivation method, why would it be made public so that Yang Ruoxu didn't have to feel burdened?

The old man with the iron crown smiled and said, "That's because the cultivator who created this cultivation method is an old friend of yours. If he knows that you've encountered such a calamity, he will definitely pass this cultivation method to you." Yang Ruoxu was confused. An old friend of his? There was such a cultivator among his old friends? This person could create a cultivation method that was comparable to the Immortal, Buddhist, and Demon Sects and was passed down through the ages? Yang Ruoxu never would have thought that he had befriended such a big shot. "How should I address this old friend of mine?" Yang Ruoxu asked in confusion. The old man with the iron crown didn't say anything. He only smiled and said, "You'll definitely meet again one day." Yang Ruoxu frowned and was even more confused. However, he thought about it and couldn't help but feel enlightened. He looked at the old man with the iron crown with gratitude. "This senior has put in a lot of effort. He must be afraid that I'll be under too much pressure, so he purposely said this to comfort me. Sigh." Actually, the old friend that the old man with the iron crown was referring to was Su Zimo. However, Su Zimo's identity had yet to be revealed and it wasn't convenient for the old man with the iron crown to make a decision for Su Zimo to tell Yang Ruoxu and the others about this. Su Zimo presided over Burial Sword Peak. Apart from inheriting the Dao of Burial Sword, Wu Dao's cultivation method had long been made public. Naturally, the old man with the iron crown knew about it as well. However, most cultivators of the Sword Realm had already cultivated other Dharmic formulations and couldn't change their cultivation methods to cultivate Wu Dao. However, Yang Ruoxu's situation was rather special. His Dao Fruit was crippled! If he wanted to cultivate the Dao techniques of the Immortal, Buddhist, and Demon Sects, it would be difficult for him to condense a new Dao Fruit in his consciousness. However, he could cultivate Wu Dao and forge the True Wu Dao Body! A faint light was released from the glabella of the old man with the iron crown and entered Yang Ruoxu's consciousness. Immediately after, two inheritances appeared in Yang Ruoxu's mind. One of them was a cultivation Dharmic formulation.

"Wu Dao ..." Yang Ruoxu murmured softly. The old man with the iron crown said, "Actually, you have the spirit of Wu Dao in you. You are brave and fearless. Moreover, although your Dao Fruit is shattered, the righteous aura in your chest is still there!" In fact, that was indeed the case. After going through this ordeal, Yang Ruoxu's Dao Fruit was shattered and his cultivation was crippled. However, the righteous aura in his body became more condensed and majestic! It was also because of this righteous aura that Yang Ruoxu's life was hanging on. Otherwise, he would have been beaten to death long ago. The old man with the iron crown continued, "With the help of this righteous aura, your foundation is still there. Even if you cultivate again, you will make rapid progress!" This righteous aura was the key to the Righteous Aura Sutra. If Yang Ruoxu bowed his head and retreated on the Law Enforcement Platform, the righteous

aura in his chest would dissipate even if he could keep his Dao Fruit. His cultivation would be truly crippled. The old man with the iron crown continued, "Other than Wu Dao, there is another inheritance, the Righteous Sword Dao." "This Sword Dao is derived from the Daluo Sword Manual. Only you are qualified to cultivate this Sword Dao. I hope this Sword Dao will be able to shine brilliantly in your hands and illuminate the heavens! "

## Chapter 2926

Although Yang Ruoxu didn't join the Sword World, the old man still chose to pass on two important Dao techniques to him. "Senior ..." Yang Ruoxu didn't know what to say. At this moment, it seemed that any words of thanks would be much lighter than before. The old man saw through Yang Ruoxu's thoughts and just waved his hand casually. He said in a carefree manner, "Today's matter is over. We'll meet again if fate wills it. If you have the chance, come to the Sword World for a walk." With that, the old man turned around and left, disappearing into the void. After the old man left, some former disciples of the academy returned. Everyone looked at the ruins in front of them with complicated expressions, and their hearts were filled with emotions. Heaven and Earth Academy, one of the Four Major Celestial Sects, had been reduced to ruins in just a day. This was the power of an Imperial Emperor! It was easy to flatten a Heaven-level force! Although the old man with the iron crown didn't start a massacre and most of the academy disciples survived, only a few cultivators were willing to return. This was because all the academy disciples knew that without the academy Patriarch and the elders being severely injured, Heaven and Earth Academy would only exist in name. In less than a day, this news would spread throughout the Divine Firmament Continent. The Three Major Celestial Kingdoms, the Three Major Celestial Sects, and even the Divine Firmament Palace might appear to divide Heaven and Earth Academy's territory and spirit veins. Under such circumstances, who would be willing to return? The Three Major Celestial Kingdoms and Three Major Celestial Sects were the best destinations for the academy disciples. "Senior Brother Yang, Senior Sister Mo Qing, what are your plans from now on?" A academy disciple asked. Yang Ruoxu shook his head slightly. Mo Qing also remained silent. They didn't have any plans or directions in their hearts. At this moment, a white-haired old man appeared out of nowhere. Behind him was a grey-robed man with a pale face and no beard. "Elder Xuan?" Many academy disciples quickly recognized the old man's identity. On the surface, Elder Xuan was the gatekeeper of the Earth-level Secret Pavilion in Heaven and Earth Academy. All the academy disciples recognized him. Of course, no one could see Elder Xuan's cultivation base.

No one knew his identity as the Tenth Elder. However, Elder Xuan was very senior in Heaven and Earth Academy. All the academy disciples had a trace of respect for him. "Yang Ruoxu." Elder Xuan said, "If you don't have anywhere to go, why don't you rebuild the universe and establish another academy?" "Rebuild the universe and establish the academy once more ..." Yang Ruoxu murmured and asked subconsciously, "But who will do it? The elders of the academy have all fled, and the immortal kings have all scattered. I'm afraid they won't return." "You." Elder Xuan pointed at Yang Ruoxu and said, "Only you are qualified to rebuild Qiankun Academy." "Senior Brother Yang, come! I, Xu Ye, admire you!" Xu Ye was the first to agree. "Yes, Senior Brother Yang, I also admire you." "Senior Brother Yang, I didn't dare to say anything when they were making things difficult for you, but in fact, I believe that you are right." Many disciples of the Academy chimed in. "How can I?" Yang Ruoxu shook her head and said, "My cultivation has been crippled. In terms of strength, I can't compare to senior sister Mo Qing. In terms of experience, I can't compare to Elder Xuan ..." Elder Xuan waved his hand and interrupted Yang

Ruoxu. He said, "You cultivate the Righteous Scripture. You are the hope of Qiankun Academy." "Only you can bear the responsibility of establishing your heart for the heavens and earth, establishing your life for the people, inheriting the lost knowledge of the past Saints, and establishing peace for all generations!" "This is the original intention of the academy." Elder Xuan knew that only a hero like Yang Ruoxu could take the role of the academy's Patriarch and put Qiankun Academy on the right track. Yang Ruoxu looked at the surrounding ruins and smiled bitterly. "If we want to rebuild the academy, I'm afraid we will have to change places. The spiritual energy here has been cut off by that elder, and it's difficult to cultivate." "It's okay. As long as we cultivate together, it will be a new academy!" Everyone knew that rebuilding the academy would be difficult. There were no immortal kings in the academy, and they were just the most ordinary earth-level forces. They might have to go through many hardships. However, at this moment, one could see that these disciples were full of vitality and new hope! "Elder Xuan, what about me?"

Lin Xuanji asked expectantly. "My cultivation is not weak, and I'm your direct disciple. Shouldn't I be an elder in the academy?" "You're bullsh \* t!" Elder Xuan scolded him mercilessly. "Since you inherited my lineage, you are destined to not be in the open. You can only cultivate in secret. Only then can you hide your identity and protect the academy's legacy." "Ha!" Lin Xuanji clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "I've been tricked by you, old man!" ...Time flew. It had been more than 500 years since that earth-shattering battle in the Demon Battlefield. Even now, the True Ones of the various worlds were still spreading the news that the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak of the Sword World had killed more than 20 Supreme True Spirits. Of course, the dozens of Kings who had died in the starry sky had attracted countless guesses. More than 500 years had passed, and no one knew who had killed the Cold Eye King and the others. Over these years, the Middle World had not been peaceful. One of the Ten Sinful Grounds had been destroyed, and countless Rakshasas had escaped. The Celestial Tribute World had already issued a bounty, but no one had found any clues. There were also frequent conflicts between the various worlds. For example, the Dragon World and the Wutong World, the Kun World and the Peng World. In recent years, they were like fire and water, and a world war could break out at any time! Once such a war broke out, it would definitely sweep in many high-grade, mid-grade, and even low-grade worlds. Some of the internal conflicts within the realms were also playing out intensely. For example, in the Heaven World and the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, there were already three Immortal Realms under Immortal Emperor Chen Mu. The Great Wasteland World was also constantly at war. A mysterious force called "Cang" was fighting everywhere, and it was unstoppable. It had already occupied more than half of the Great Wasteland World, and only a little resistance was left. On this day, in a cave on an ancient planet, a purple-robed man wearing a silver mask came out of seclusion! After more than 500 years of cultivation, Wu Dao's original body had integrated the Dao techniques contained in the "Three Pure Jade Book" into the Wu Dao Purgatory, and refined dozens of grotto-heavens into the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven. The Martial Field and the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven had both broken through and reached the Complete Realm at the same time!

When he reached the Martial Field Realm, he could refine Boundary Emperors. Now that the Martial Field Realm had reached the Complete Realm, it had burned and refined many ancient cultivation techniques and secret techniques. There were even several forbidden secret techniques! Wu Dao's original body predicted that the Wu Dao Purgatory at the Complete Realm could even refine Imperial Emperors who had just stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm! If he faced the Academy Patriarch

again, even without using the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, Wu Dao's original body could fight him."It's time."After Wu Dao's original body came out of seclusion, he looked in the direction of the Great Wasteland World, took a deep breath, and left.

## Chapter 2927

Great Wilderness Domain.At the border between Eastern Wilderness and Southern Wilderness, the void suddenly split open, and a purple figure slowly walked out. He wore a silver mask, and his eyes were deep. It was Wu Dao's original body.He only had a rough understanding of the Great Wilderness Domain.The Great Wilderness Domain was vast, and it was generally divided into four major domains: Eastern Wilderness, Southern Wilderness, Western Wilderness, and Northern Wilderness.Originally, the four domains were guarded by their own Demon Thearchs, and they did not interfere with each other.However, many years ago, a mysterious force called Cang appeared in the Great Wilderness and fought everywhere. It was almost invincible, and it swept through the entire Great Wilderness Domain!No one knew where Cang came from. They only knew that Cang's strength was unfathomable!However, when 'Cang' arrived at the Eastern Wasteland, he encountered an extremely powerful obstruction.The ruler of Eastern Wilderness was the most powerful Demon Thearch in the Great Wilderness Domain — the Blood Butterfly Demon Thearch!The flames of war between the two sides continued.As time passed, a great battle that shook the entire Great Wilderness finally erupted!In that battle, the Blood Butterfly Demon Thearch was severely injured and disappeared.Cang also suffered heavy losses, and its conquering of Eastern Wilderness had to stop temporarily.Not long after, the Blood Butterfly Demon Thearch returned, and she was even stronger than before. She led the demons under her command to counterattack and reclaim their lost territory.Cang retreated step by step.Later on, an extremely powerful force suddenly appeared on Cang's side. Many Imperial Emperors appeared as if they had appeared out of thin air.Among them, there was an Imperial Emperor called Qing Yan. He was invincible and invincible!In Eastern Wilderness, only the Blood Butterfly Demon Thearch could fight him head-on.However, the number of Imperial Emperors on Cang's side far exceeded that of Eastern Wilderness.Moreover, other than Imperial Emperor Qing Yan, there were also some peak Imperial Emperors. Whether it was their top combat strength, Demon Kings, or Demon Thearchs, they were overwhelming Eastern Wilderness!After a few battles, Eastern Wilderness began to retreat again.Cang had already unified Southern Wilderness, Western Wilderness, and Northern Wilderness. Now, it was slowly encroaching on Eastern Wilderness.At this rate, it was only a matter of time before Cang unified the Great Wilderness Domain.Wu Dao's original body identified the direction and headed toward Eastern Wilderness....Eastern Wilderness.

The Tai Ah Mountain range bordered Southern Wilderness.In the Eastern Wilderness, there were many mountain ranges. The Tai Ah Mountain Range was one of the nine mountain ranges in the Eastern Wilderness.Within the mountain range, there were countless beasts running amok.At the intersection of the mountain ranges, there were also scattered towns and tribes, forming a number of large and small countries.Every country would have at least one King Realm expert to oversee it.And all the kings in the Tai Ah Mountain Range had to obey the orders of the Tai Ah Mountain Range's master, Demon Emperor Tian Wu!The Gaiyu Country was one of the countries in the Tai Ah Mountain Range. It was located in the southernmost part of the Tai Ah Mountain Range, adjacent to the Southern Wilderness. Its location was extremely important as it belonged to the Eastern Wilderness.Over the years, Cang and the Eastern Wasteland had fought many battles here.In the mountain ranges and ravines between the East

Wasteland and the South Wasteland, countless corpses and bones were piled up. Blood flowed like a river, and it would not dry up even after ten thousand years! On this day, night fell. In the main hall of the Gaiyu State. More than a hundred demon generals gathered here, waiting for Demon Monarch Gai Yu. Due to the many years of war, in the Great Wasteland Domain, they were mostly called Demon Generals and Demon Kings. As for Xuan Demons, Earth Demons, and Heaven Demons, they were all classified as Demon Soldiers. Heavenly Demons were typically the leaders of ten thousand demons. Earth Demons were typically the leaders of a thousand demons. Demon Generals corresponded to the True Self Realm and commanded all the demon soldiers. Although these Demon Generals had different levels of cultivation, they were all the mainstays of the Gaiyu Country. They were the generals of a region and held extremely important positions. "Hehe!" In the crowd, a dignified Daemon General laughed and said, "Us three brothers have become Daemon Generals almost one after the other. Congratulations, we should have a good drink." "It's best to call Little Fox." Beside him, a tall woman with slender legs and a tall figure in green clothes suddenly spoke. This green-clothed woman's long hair was tied up, making her look valiant and valiant, clean and neat. On the other side, there was a burly man with golden hair. He looked quite dignified, but his aura was weaker in front of the other two. The golden-haired man said, "Little Fox cultivated with the Emperor and probably became a demon general long ago. She's even one step ahead of us."

"Sigh." When the first Demon General heard this, he suddenly sighed and lamented, "Ever since the seven of us ascended, we haven't reunited. I really miss them." "I wonder how they're doing after all these years." The golden-haired man nodded and said, "Big Brother ascended first and we don't know where he went. Although Brother Monkey ascended with us, he landed in a different place. As for Brother Ye, there's still no news." The green-dressed woman said, "We're lucky that the four of us ascended together and didn't split up." After a pause, the green-dressed woman said, "But Little Fox is cultivating with the Emperor of the Fox Clan. We haven't seen her for many years." "Now, the war at the border is intense. We can't spare any time." The dignified demon general suddenly laughed and said, "But don't worry, we'll wait here in the vast wilderness. We'll definitely see Big Brother!" "Big Brother has a special relationship with the Blood Butterfly Demon Emperor. Back in the Infinite Wilderness, the two of them were in front of everyone, tsk tsk tsk ..." The green-dressed woman smiled and could not help but scold jokingly, "Don't be so weird. Those who don't know might think that something happened between the two of them." The golden-haired man also laughed and said, "Brother Tiger, if Big Brother finds out, he'll definitely teach you a lesson." "How would he know?!" The dignified demon general did not think much of it and pursed his lips. The three of them were Tiger, Immortal Crane Qing Qing and Golden Lion from Tianhuang Mainland who were sworn brothers with Su Zimo. "Right." Qing Qing asked, "Do you know why the Demon King has gathered all the demon generals here?" "I'm not sure." Tiger and Golden Lion shook their heads. Right then, a middle-aged man slowly walked out from the back of the hall. He was dressed in black scale armor and his eyes were slightly protruding as he surveyed the surroundings. The hall quickly quietened down. Demon King Gai Yu! "I've gathered everyone here because I have something important to inform you." Demon King Gai Yu said slowly, "Over the years, 'Cang' has been unstoppable. I'm prepared to submit." After he finished speaking, all the Demon Generals were stunned for a moment, and the hall instantly fell silent.

Demon King Gai Yu's words had indeed caught the demon generals off guard. But soon, a demon general stood out and said in a deep voice, "Since the Demon King is prepared to submit, I'll also follow the

Demon King and join 'Cang'. ""Count me in. ""I've long wanted to submit. Anyway, I can't stop them." One by one, the demon generals stood out and expressed their stance. Of course, some were silent and some were still watching. Tiger and the other two frowned and had ugly expressions. On the one hand, the three of them did not want to join 'Cang'. On the other hand, if they chose to submit to 'Cang', it would mean betraying the Blood Butterfly Demon Emperor! The three of them had seen with their own eyes that the appearance of the Blood Butterfly Demon Emperor saved Infinite Wilderness. How could they betray her?

## **Chapter 2928**

Soon, nearly half of the hundred demon generals stood up and chose to follow Demon Monarch Gai Yu. Looking at the remaining silent demon generals, Demon Monarch Gai Yu smiled and said, "Don't be nervous. We've been fighting for so many years, and it's fate. No matter what choice you make, I can understand." Hearing this, the remaining demon generals' expressions softened, and they began to discuss softly. "Actually, I really don't want to submit to 'Cang.' At least I can live in Eastern Wilderness and retain a trace of dignity. If we submit to 'Cang,' we'll be reduced to the lowest level of ants. ""Indeed, under 'Cang's' rule, the living beings of the Grand Wilderness live in fear all day long. They live in fear, and it's better to die. ""Over the years, how many races in the Grand Wilderness Domain have been wiped out by 'Cang'? In their eyes, the living beings of the Grand Wilderness are like weeds that can be harvested at will. ""The Blood Butterfly Demon Empress has been in Eastern Wilderness for so many years. How powerful is she? However, she has never bullied other weak races. Most of the people who died in her hands are the strongest in this world! "A few demon generals stood up and cupped their hands at Demon Monarch Gai Yu. "We're still willing to stay in Eastern Wilderness and follow the Blood Butterfly Demon Empress." The Golden Lion did not think much and instinctively wanted to stand up. The tiger's eyes turned, and he suddenly frowned. He pulled him back and shook his head slightly. They had known each other for so many years. Even if the tiger did not say a word, the Golden Lion could roughly guess. At that moment, Demon Monarch Gai Yu said, "Everyone has their own aspirations. I can understand. You can leave." The demon generals took a deep breath and bowed to Demon Monarch Gai Yu before turning to leave. However, before they could leave the main hall, they felt a strong sense of danger descend. A few cold lights flashed behind them! It was too fast! The demon generals did not have time to react. Under the gazes of all the demons, the demon generals were cut in half by a few sharp fish scales. Blood and organs splattered on the ground! The demon generals' Essence Souls were not spared. They were killed by a few fish scales! This was the power of a demon monarch. Only Demon Monarch Gai Yu could kill the demon generals in an instant without giving them any chance to react!

The smell of blood instantly spread out and filled the hall. When the remaining Fey Generals saw this scene and smelled the thick and pungent smell of blood, they couldn't help but feel a chill run down their spines and their hearts turn cold. Golden Lion felt a lingering fear in its heart. If the tiger had not grabbed him just now, he would have fallen into this pool of blood and become a corpse! However, at the same time, fury surged in the Golden Lion's heart and his golden hair stood on end! "Old Seven, hold it in. Don't be rash!" Sensing the anger in the Golden Lion's heart, the tiger hurriedly reminded it through telepathy. "Who else made the same choice as them?" Demon Monarch Gai Yu asked calmly. A few Demon Generals had just died, so who would dare to stand out now? Stepping forward now was no different from courting death! The demon generals who had been watching silently and hesitating all stood on the other side and chose to follow Demon Monarch Gai Yu. On the other side of the hall, the

number of Demon Generals was decreasing. Not long after, only three figures were left. They were Tiger, Qing Qing, and Golden Lion. "Let's go!" Tiger grabbed Golden Lion and sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, wanting to pull him over. The three of them were too conspicuous standing on this side. Qing Qing also persuaded, "Save our lives first. We'll find another opportunity to escape and send this news to Demon Emperor Tianwu." Golden Lion clenched his fists and remained silent for a long time before compromising. Even though his heart was filled with endless anger, he knew that if he continued to persist, not only would he die here, but he would also implicate Tiger and Qing Qing. The three of them also walked in the other direction. "Wait." Demon Monarch Gai Yu's voice suddenly sounded with a hint of coldness. Demon Monarch Gai Yu said faintly, "Hu Batian, your lion brother seems to be very unwilling." "He's not unwilling." Tiger hurriedly said with a cheeky smile, "He was just scared silly by the Demon Monarch's powerful methods and couldn't recover for a moment." "Demon Monarch, you're peerless and wise. Even I was stunned just now." Demon Monarch Gai Yu was unmoved by Tiger's fawning and flattery. He didn't seem to intend to let Golden Lion off. He continued, "How can we prove that he's willing? After all, I'm the most reasonable person. I never force others. "

Tiger cursed in his heart, but on the surface, he still smiled and asked, "He's definitely willing. He's just a little slow to react ...""You'd better shut up. I didn't ask you to speak!" Before Tiger could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Demon Monarch Gai Yu. Demon Monarch Gai Yu pointed at Golden Lion and said coldly, "Say it yourself." Golden Lion clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth. After a moment of silence, he slowly said, "I'm willing to follow the Demon Monarch!" "Louder, I can't hear you." Demon Monarch Gai Yu said indifferently. Qing Qing frowned. Tiger gradually stopped smiling. "I'm willing to follow the Demon Monarch!" Golden Lion took a deep breath and said loudly. "Come here and kneel here." Demon Monarch Gai Yu pointed in front of him arrogantly. He wanted to see how long this Golden Lion could endure! Golden Lion didn't say a word, but his body was trembling slightly. He wasn't enduring it for himself. If it were him, he would have gone all out long ago! However, he knew that if he couldn't get through this, he would implicate Tiger and Qing Qing. Golden Lion walked towards Demon Monarch Gai Yu. However, just as he took a step forward, his left and right arms were grabbed by a large and small palm. It was Tiger and Qing Qing! Before Golden Lion could react, he saw Tiger come in front of him and point at the high and mighty Demon Monarch Gai Yu. He cursed, "Kneel, my ass!" Not to mention the surrounding demon generals, even Demon Monarch Gai Yu was stunned by the scolding. Tiger didn't stop and continued to scold, "I'm giving you face by calling you Demon Monarch. Do you really think you're someone important?" "You're just a fart to me!" The Golden Lion was worried about implicating the two of them. How could Tiger not see that? He would never watch the Golden Lion suffer such grievances alone! Furthermore, he had already seen through it. Demon Monarch Gai Yu had no intention of letting the Golden Lion off.

If the Golden Lion was in trouble, he and Qing Qing wouldn't sit idly by. Even if the three of them joined forces, they wouldn't be able to withstand Demon Monarch Gai Yu's attack. Since they couldn't escape death, they might as well scold him to their heart's content first! "Good, good, good!" Demon Monarch Gai Yu stood up and laughed in anger. He said coldly, "Since you're bent on dying, I'll fulfill your wish!" "Ha!" Tiger also laughed loudly and said, "Fulfill your wish! I'm not afraid to tell you that there are seven of us brothers! If you dare to kill the three of us, the remaining four will definitely seek revenge on you!" "Hmph!" Demon Monarch Gai Yu sneered and said, "Dragons don't live with snakes, and phoenixes don't dance with chickens. Who can be sworn brothers with the three of you? I'll kill all of these small



fries no matter how many come! ""Is that so?"Right at this moment, an ordinary voice sounded from outside the hall."Try killing me."

## Chapter 2929

Tiger, Qing Qing, and the Golden Lion shuddered when they heard this voice. Their minds went blank. They didn't even hear what the person said. Although they hadn't seen him for many years, they were all too familiar with this voice! But how was this possible? It was impossible ... The three of them suspected that they were hallucinating and couldn't believe it. For some reason, the three of them looked at each other but didn't dare to look back. Even if it was just an illusion, the three of them wanted this illusion to stay in this moment for a while longer. The other Demon Generals, including Demon King Gai Yu, naturally didn't think too much. They looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man wearing a silver mask and a purple robe strolling into the hall. At first glance, this person didn't reveal any terrifying aura. Demon King Gai Yu didn't bat an eyelid. He released his divine perception and scanned the purple-robed man several times, but he didn't find anything. He should be a Demon King. "Demon King Gai Yu thought. Even if he hadn't seen the Thearch experts of the vast wilderness, he had heard of them. However, he had never heard of any Thearch expert who would dress like this. If he wasn't a Demon Thearch, he was most likely a Demon King. If he was just a Demon General and dared to take the initiative to come here, he really didn't know what was good for him! Of course, if this purple-robed man was brothers with the other three, it was very likely that he would rush out to die." "Who are you?" Demon King Gai Yu asked slowly after making some guesses. Even if the other party was a Demon King, it was impossible for him to kill him! He could guard a country at the border of the Eastern Wilderness because he had cultivated to the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm and was a peak-stage Demon King! Even if the worst case scenario was that the other party's battle prowess was above his, he would still be able to escape.... From the moment he entered the hall, Wu Dao's original body didn't look at Demon King Gai Yu. His gaze was always on the three figures with their backs to him. The three of them trembled slightly. It was obvious that their hearts were beating violently.

Wu Dao's original body couldn't be bothered with Demon King Gai Yu's question. As if he didn't hear him, he only asked the tiger and the other two, "The three of you are standing there. Are you not going to acknowledge me as your big brother?" Hearing this, Old Tiger and the other two were overjoyed. They quickly turned around! Although Wu Dao's main body was wearing a silver mask, Old Tiger and the other two recognized him at a glance. This person in front of them was Su Zimo! "Big brother!" The tiger almost burst into laughter. He was the first to pounce forward and give Wu Dao a big bear hug. Then, the Golden Lion and Qing Qing also rushed over. In the world of cultivation, no matter how deep the relationship between brothers and good friends was, they would not show too much enthusiasm. Such an action seemed to be a little overboard. Wu Dao's main body was among them, and he seemed even more out of place. In the eyes of the vast majority of cultivators, Araki Takeshi of the Devil Domain was definitely a cold and merciless expert that no one dared to approach! In the eyes of the Yasha King, Wu Dao's true body was the most terrifying person in his heart. But now, facing the hugs of Old Tiger, Qing Qing and Golden Lion, Wu Dao's main body did not push them away. Instead, he enjoyed this rare warmth and joy. At that moment, the four of them felt as though they had returned to Tianhuang Mainland and dominated Howling Moon Mountain together. Nobody could resist the sincerity and passion of their emotions, not even Wu Dao's main body. Naturally, the four of them had a lot to talk about. Even three days and three nights would not be enough to finish talking. However, at that

moment, the four of them were reunited and it seemed as though everything was superfluous. Even the talkative tiger couldn't utter a single word at this moment. His lips trembled a few times, and his eyes turned red. Tears welled up in his eyes. Even Old Tiger felt embarrassed and tried his best to hold it in. However, the moment he tried, his tears flowed instead. "F \* ck, this is too embarrassing!" Old Tiger scolded himself internally as he cried. Qing Qing's eyes were red as well. Although the Golden Lion did not cry, it was grinning foolishly the entire time. Qing Qing rolled her eyes at Old Tiger and mocked, "You're already so old and yet you're still crying. You're not even embarrassed enough!"

"Stop talking ..." Old Tiger begged with snot and tears running down his face. "Pfft!" A stifled laugh sounded from the hall. Demon King Gai Yu could not help but laugh out loud. Initially, he thought that Wu Dao's main body was a ruthless character when he saw how calm he was and did not come with good intentions. In fact, he was worried. But now that the four of them were together in a crazed manner, crying and laughing, Demon King Gai Yu realized that he was overthinking. "Seems like I was right. Dragons don't live with snakes and phoenixes don't dance with chickens." Raising his brow slightly, Demon King Gai Yu said, "That's all there is to a person who is sworn brothers with the three of you." "He seemed like he wanted to kill us earlier on?" Wu Dao's main body ignored Demon King Gai Yu and asked Old Tiger and the other two. At the mention of that, the three of them felt their hearts skip a beat and they composed themselves quickly. The danger before them was not resolved yet! Old Tiger hurriedly reminded him via voice transmission, "Boss, this is a ruthless character. A peak-stage Demon King, what's your cultivation level?" Wu Dao's main body pondered and said, "According to what you said, he should also be a peak-stage King." He had already cultivated his Martial Domain realm to perfection in the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven. According to the realm of the cultivation world, he was indeed a peak-stage King. "A peak-stage King against a peak-stage King ..." Old Tiger rubbed his chin and asked carefully, "Boss, why don't you hold him back here? The three of us will retreat first so as not to drag you down ..." "Pa! Before Old Tiger could finish speaking, Qing Qing slapped the back of his head. "Just kidding ..." Old Tiger staggered from the slap and hurriedly corrected himself. Wu Dao's main body said indifferently, "Killing him is very easy." Before he finished speaking, Wu Dao's main body flicked his finger. A cluster of dark green flames floated towards Demon King Gai Yu. It was not fast and its temperature was not high. He could not sense any power. Boom!

Qi and blood surged in Demon King Gai Yu's body. He directly propped up his Grotto-Heaven and suppressed the dark green flame. He shouted, "The light of a firefly, how dare you ... Ah! " Demon King Gai Yu was only halfway through his words when he let out a miserable scream. That seemingly ordinary cluster of dark green flames had actually burned a hole in his Grotto-Heaven. Under the impact of his Qi and blood, the flames burned brightly and soared into the sky! His entire grotto-heaven was surrounded by this dark green flame from head to toe. It could not be extinguished at all! After Wu Dao's main body reached perfection in the Origin Martial Grotto-Heaven, the power of the Netherworld Ghost Flame had also increased. Not to mention a peak-stage Immortal King, even a Quasi-emperor expert could easily die in a sea of fire if they did not deal with this Netherworld Ghost Flame well! The Netherworld Ghost Flame burned one's Qi and blood. The Qi and blood released by Demon King Gai Yu would only increase the power of the Netherworld Ghost Flame greatly! In the blink of an eye, Demon King Gai Yu's Grotto-Heaven was burned full of holes and was about to collapse. He himself was also burned into a skeleton emitting dark green flames. The flesh and blood on his body were rapidly disappearing, turning into nourishment for the Netherworld Ghost Flame!

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Even a perfected grotto-heaven was surrounded by the Netherworld Ghost Fire. Even Demon Monarch Gai Yu's Essence Spirit could not escape. Under the horrified gazes of the demon generals, Demon Monarch Gai Yu was reduced to a skeleton in just a few breaths. His Essence Spirit turned to ashes and he died! "This ..." The more than a hundred Demon Generals in the hall were greatly shocked. That was a peak-stage Demon Monarch! However, the purple-robed man did not even look at Demon Monarch Gai Yu. He killed him with a casual flick of a flame! What kind of power was that? A Quasi-emperor? Or ... a Thearch? More importantly, the purple-robed man was clearly on the side of the Blood Butterfly Demon Monarch and they had all expressed their allegiance to 'Cang'. If the purple-robed man attacked them, he could probably kill them all with a casual breath! The demon generals looked at Wu Dao's true body in fear and trembled, afraid that this ruthless person would attack them. However, Wu Dao's true body did not care about them. His thoughts were on the tiger, Qing Qing, and the Golden Lion. "Your cultivation speed is very fast." Wu Dao's true body sensed their cultivation realm and nodded. The tiger patted his chest and said, "After the three of us descended to the vast wilderness, we fought at the borders all year round. Our cultivation is the result of countless bloody battles." "What's there to say?" Qing Qing rolled her eyes at the tiger and said, "Compared to Big Brother, we are far inferior." Wu Dao's true body smiled and asked, "Are there only the three of you in the vast wilderness? Is there any news of Monkey, Night Spirit, and Little Fox?" "There's still no news of Brother Monkey and Old Fifth." The Golden Lion said, "However, Little Fox is also in the vast wilderness. Her opportunities are much better than the three of us. She was favored by an Imperial Lord of the Fox race and was taken in as a personal disciple. Her cultivation realm is probably higher than ours." The tiger said excitedly, "We were just talking about Little Fox. We haven't seen her in a long time and we miss her. Since Big Brother is back, let's go find Little Fox and have a good gathering." "If Little Fox sees Big Brother, she'll probably be overjoyed." Qing Qing pursed her lips into a smile. Although the little fox was one of the seven brothers, the others could tell that she was the closest to Su Zimo.

Tiger seemed to have thought of something. He winked at Wu Dao and said, "Boss, I'm afraid that the people you want to see the most this time aren't us, but other people ..." "Of course I have to see her." Wu Dao's original body nodded and did not hide his thoughts. "But since we're already in the Great Wilderness, there's no need to rush." Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo had thought that he might be able to meet Die Yue one day as Wu Dao's original body. Wu Dao's true body was his greatest reliance ever since he started cultivating. It was also his pride! Even Die Yue knew nothing about Wu Dao's true identity! Back then, Die Yue made use of the bloodline phenomenon of the Dragon Phoenix True Body to descend on Tianhuang Mainland. She was already shocked when she saw the accomplishments of the Dragon Phoenix True Body. Qinglian's true body could not escape her senses either. However, she did not sense the existence of Wu Dao's true body. Su Zimo had been looking forward to this day the entire time. The reason why he wanted to come to the Great Wilderness to look for Die Yue was not only because he missed her. More than that, it was because Su Zimo wanted to stand in front of Die Yue and let her take a look. The young man whom she spent countless efforts to change his fate back then had already come this far. He caught up to her when he saw her back view. In fact ... he could even fight alongside her! "I'm afraid we'll have to make a trip to Tianwu Hall first." Qing Qing pondered for a moment. "There are dozens of countries like Gai Yu in the Tai Ah Mountain Range. I suspect that Demon King Gai Yu's betrayal is not an isolated case." "Let's head to Tianwu Hall first and inform Demon Emperor Tianwu of this matter so that he can be prepared." The Golden Lion nodded and said, "We

should indeed inform Demon Emperor Tianwu of such a big matter so that we won't be caught off guard.""Let's go."Wu Dao nodded and said, "We're on the way. Tell me about the situation in the Eastern Wilderness."The Martial Dao Body only had a general understanding of the Great Wasteland Domain.As for the situation in the Eastern Wilderness Domain, he did not know much."Demon King Gai Yu is dead. Those who want to leave can leave. Those who want to stay can stay."

The tiger looked at the demon generals in the hall and said in a low voice, "However, when we meet on the battlefield in the future, we will not show mercy!"With that, Wu Dao and the other three turned and left, heading toward Tianwu Hall in the Tai Ah Mountain Range.According to the tiger, the master of the Tai Ah Mountain Range was Demon Emperor Tianwu, who resided in Tianwu Hall. His true body was a mutated tiger demon with ten tiger tails.There were a total of nine mountain ranges in the entire Eastern Wilderness!In each mountain range, there were hundreds of thousands of mountains with many tribes and countries. The territory was comparable to an immortal domain in the Heaven Domain.The nine mountain ranges were Earth Mound Mountain Range, where Dragon Emperor Huang Hai presided.Swagger Mountain Range, where Roc Demon Emperor presided.Hexu Mountain Range, where Divine Elephant Demon Emperor presided.Qingqiu Mountain Range, where Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor presided.Liupo Mountain Range, where Kui Ox Demon Emperor presided.Daze Mountain Range, where Baize Demon Emperor presided.Dayan Mountain Range, where Sky Bearing Emperor presided.Bogu Mountain Range, where Fei Lian Demon Emperor presided.East Pole Mountain Range, where Black Snake Demon Emperor presided.Tai Ah Mountain Range, where Tianwu Demon Emperor presided.The nine mountain ranges had nine Demon Emperors.Of course, among the nine Demon Emperors, their cultivation and combat strength were different.According to the tiger's speculation, the strongest should be Dragon Emperor Huang Hai, Roc Demon Emperor, and Divine Elephant Demon Emperor!Hearing the names of these three, Wu Dao fell into deep thought.There were a total of twelve Demon Kings in the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!Among them, there were Dragon Emperor Huang Hai, Roc Demon Emperor, and Divine Elephant Demon Emperor.His Reverse Scale, Roc Wings, Six Fangs Divine Power, and other mystiques all originated from these three Demon Emperors.In that case, after all these years, these three Demon Emperors had all become Demon Emperors!However, the names of the other Demon Emperors seemed unfamiliar, and did not match the names of the twelve Demon Kings.Among the twelve Demon Kings, there were Wild Ox, Hell Tiger, Wind Leopard, Divine Chariot, Spirit Turtle, and so on ...These Demon Kings might not have reached the Demon Emperor realm, so they could not become Demon Emperors who presided over a mountain range.

Qing Qing said, "I feel that the Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor of Qingqiu Mountain Range's combat strength might not be weaker than Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and the other two."After a pause, Qing Qing said, "By the way, this Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor is also from the Fox Clan. She took Little Fox as her disciple.""That Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor is really ..."At the mention of this Demon Emperor, the tiger and the Golden Lion's eyes suddenly became a little strange, with some fear and infatuation."What are you trying to say!"Qing Qing stared at the tiger and asked in an unfriendly tone.The tiger's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly said seriously, "I just want to remind Boss, when you see the Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor, don't ever look at her. That pair of fox eyes are really seductive ..."The Golden Lion also nodded quickly, saying, "If you don't pay attention, your soul will be taken away!"Qing Qing rolled

her eyes and said irritably, "Who's like the two of you? You can't move when you see her, and you're drooling on the spot. How embarrassing!"