

Sacred King 2981

Chapter 2981

This punch contained Wu Dao's techniques and Wu Dao's will. With an unstoppable aura, it pierced through the heavens and shattered everything! The numerous oncoming golden arrows were all broken! Great Roc Demon Emperor felt an extremely tragic aura coming towards him, almost suffocating him! There was nowhere to run. This fist technique, this power, should not exist in this world! Great Roc Demon Emperor raised his arms and pushed his bloodline to the limit, forming a bloodline vision behind him. A golden winged roc shone brightly and spread its wings, pouncing towards Wu Dao's original body! Boom! An earth-shattering explosion shook the earth and mountains! Flesh and blood splattered and bones were broken. Great Roc Demon Emperor's bloodline vision was destroyed by Wu Dao's original body with a single punch. His arms were unable to withstand this punch and were instantly blasted apart, turning into a cloud of blood mist! Whoosh! The power from Wu Dao's original body's punch surged into Great Roc Demon Emperor's body, destroying his vitality. Great Roc Demon Emperor wailed and his golden wings fell off as he retreated rapidly. On the other side, Dragon Emperor Huang Hai's dragon claw also descended. Wu Dao's original body was fearless against two enemies. He threw a backhand punch at the ferocious dragon claw. Bang! Roar! Dragon Emperor Huang Hai let out a blood-curdling scream as his giant dragon claw was shattered into pieces. The tremendous impact had even turned his dragon body into a bloody mess! In close combat, no one could withstand Wu Dao's original body's punch! Boom! Boom! The two peerless Demon Emperors did not dare to hesitate and immediately held up their own worlds. In their own worlds, they quickly recovered their vitality and healed their injuries. Wu Dao's original body's eyes were deep and unfathomable. He did not give them a chance to catch their breaths. Whoosh! Wu Dao's original body released Wu Dao's Purgatory. Almost instantly, it enveloped a large area of the battlefield. Not only Dragon Emperor Huang Hai, Great Roc Demon Emperor, Spirit Horn Demon Emperor, Fei Lian Demon Emperor, Huo Dou Demon Emperor, and more than ten other peerless Demon Emperors were all trapped in Wu Dao's Purgatory! In an instant, raging flames soared into the sky! Eight hundred years ago, the perfected Wu Dao's Purgatory was able to burn and refine many lesser mastery worlds.

Now that Wu Dao's Purgatory had improved, even the greater mastery worlds of many peerless Demon Emperors could not withstand it! Among the peerless Demon Emperors, there were differences in strength. Some peerless Demon Emperors' worlds that could not even last for a few breaths' time! Without the protection of the world, the flesh and blood of the peerless Fey Emperor could not withstand the power of the purgatory of martial arts and was quickly burned to ashes! Peerless Monarch Beasts like Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Monarch Dapeng were barely holding on. They kept unleashing their force of the realm to resist the Martial Purgatory. "Charge out, or we'll all die here!" Dragon Emperor Huang Hai roared. More than ten peerless Demon Emperors who were trapped in the Purgatory joined forces and unleashed streams of majestic World Energy to attack the barrier of Wu Dao's Purgatory. Boom! Boom! Boom! Wu Dao's Purgatory kept shaking. Mysterious runes appeared on the barrier, condensing endless Dao and laws. It was not that easy to break through Wu Dao's Purgatory! In the process, another two peerless Demon Emperors died in the sea of flames. Divine Elephant Demon Emperor and Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor were also trapped. However, under the control of Wu Dao's original body, the flames in the Purgatory did not cause any harm to them. Divine Elephant Demon Emperor and Nine-Tailed Demon Emperor were shocked. Their battle strength could be

ranked among the top among the peerless Demon Emperors. They might be able to gain the upper hand against Spirit Horn Demon Emperor and the others, but they would not be able to kill them. Demon Emperors had a world to protect them, so it was difficult for them to die. Who would have thought that peerless Demonic Emperors would fall one after another right before their very eyes. Their corpses were incinerated into nothingness! Cang and Eastern Wilderness had fought many times. Blood flowed like rivers, and corpses piled up like mountains. But most of those who died were Demon Soldiers, Demon Generals, and some Demon Kings. The number of Demon Emperors who died in the battle was not as many as Wu Dao's original body had killed in the span of a dozen breaths! Even the group of ordinary Demonic Emperors were shocked by the scene before them. In the sky outside Great Wilderness Domain.

Seven Constellation Demon Emperor's attention was originally on Emperor Qing Yan and Die Yue. Now, he was also alerted by the commotion in Great Wilderness Domain. "This Araki Takeshi is indeed something." Constellation Demon Emperor frowned. His true form was a flood dragon. Heart Constellation Demon Emperor swayed her fox tail and murmured, "What dao technique does this person cultivate? I've never seen it before." Constellation Demon Emperor said in a low voice, "The situation doesn't look good. If this continues, the juniors we brought will not be able to escape death." Of course, they did not care about the lives of Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Roc Demon Emperor. But some juniors from Cang, even if they were just Demon Kings, were far more important to Seven Constellation Demon Emperor than Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and the others. "You guys stay here and guard the young master. I'll go and kill this Araki Takeshi." Constellation Demon Emperor said coldly. "Don't." Heart Constellation Demon Emperor giggled and said, "This person is interesting. Let me play with him." As they spoke, Constellation Demon Emperor and Heart Constellation Demon Emperor both headed toward the battlefield of Great Wilderness Domain. "Hmm?" Die Yue noticed this and her aura rose again. A huge blood-colored butterfly appeared in the world behind her. This blood-colored butterfly almost overlapped with her body. Then, the blood-colored butterfly's wings trembled slightly. Whoosh! A shocking storm swept across the boundless starry sky. Every gust of wind was like a sword, sweeping in all directions. Wherever the storm passed, all life was destroyed! This was Die Yue's strongest killing move! In the world behind Emperor Qing Yan, countless divine dragons roared into the sky. They roared and breathed out crazily, trying to resist the impact of the storm. But Die Yue's wings kept flapping. Each tremor seemed very small. But in reality, every time it flapped, it would instantly vibrate billions of times at high speed. These seemingly weak wings could create a storm that swept across the starry sky! Emperor Green Flame had no choice but to release his true body. Even so, his body could not withstand it. Dragon scales kept falling off and in the blink of an eye, he was covered in wounds. This Crimson Moon Storm would also cause great damage to Die Yue's body. Wounds had already appeared on Die Yue's wings. Blood flowed out, making the wings even redder.

They were like two blood-colored full moons hanging from two wings, staring at Emperor Azure Flame opposite them! "Come and help me!" Emperor Green Flame roared. Actually, he did not need to remind them. The remaining five Constellation Demon Emperors had already transformed into their true bodies and held up their perfect worlds to block the storm. Under the Crimson Moon Storm, there was no pure land in the starry sky. Under the blood-colored moonlight, the storm was everywhere. All living beings had to bear the baptism of the endless storm!

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Constellation Horn Demon Thearch and Heart Constellation Demon Thearch had just left the galaxy and landed in the Great Wilderness Domain. They managed to avoid the Crimson Moon Storm. The two Demonic Thearchs frowned and exchanged glances. After a short pause, the two Demonic Thearchs thought of the same place. They did not turn back and continued to charge toward Wu Dao's original body. They had fought with Die Yue several times. They had a rough understanding of Die Yue and Emperor Green Flame's combat power. The Crimson Moon Storm was indeed terrifying. However, Emperor Green Flame and the remaining five Demonic Thearchs should be able to hold on for a while. It would not be too late for them to go back and help Emperor Green Flame after they finished off Araki Takeshi. After all, the two of them were more than enough to deal with Araki Takeshi. They probably would not even need a breath's worth of time. "Break!" The two of them descended. Constellation Horn Demon Thearch did not transform into his original body. He only held up his perfect world and pressed it down on Wu Dao's Purgatory! Rumble! Wu Dao's Purgatory had already expended a lot of energy fighting against more than ten peerless Demonic Thearchs' worlds. Now, it could not withstand Constellation Horn Demon Thearch's perfect world at all. It collapsed in an instant and countless flames were extinguished. However, the two of them were still too late. Only Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Roc Demon Thearch were left in Wu Dao's Purgatory. The rest were all turned into ashes, their bodies and souls destroyed! Although Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Roc Demon Thearch survived, they were severely injured. Their bodies were charred black and their wings had fallen off. It was a tragic sight. More importantly, the two peerless Demonic Thearchs' Greater Success Worlds were destroyed by Wu Dao's original body. Without other world fragments and source stones, the two destroyed worlds were extremely difficult to rebuild. Without the protection of their worlds, their combat power would be greatly reduced even if their physical injuries were healed. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Roc Demon Thearch took advantage of Constellation Horn Demon Thearch and Great Roc Demon Thearch's attacks to escape, panting heavily. The two of them looked at Wu Dao's original body with fear in their eyes. Who would have thought that Araki Takeshi would become so powerful after 800 years! Fortunately, Araki Takeshi was about to fall. With Constellation Horn Demon Monarch and Heart Constellation Demon Monarch attacking, this Araki Takeshi had no chance of surviving!

Facing two peak-tier demon emperors, Wu Dao's real body did indeed feel immense pressure. However, his expression was calm and his eyes were calm as he took out the Subduing Hell Cauldron. "Lowly human, surrender now!" The Constellation Horn Beast Monarch roared as he supported a world to suppress it. Rumble! Within the body of Wu Dao's main body, a loud sound suddenly came, like raging waves beating the shore, the roar of the sea! Behind him, a huge flaming furnace appeared. It looked as if it was going to burst through the heavens and earth. Six terrifying flaming dragons circled around it. In the blink of an eye, the furnace was burned red! Wu Dao pushed his bloodline to the limit and released his Bloodline Anomaly. At the same time, he lifted the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and charged towards the Constellation Horn Demon Monarch. The Heart Constellation Demon Monarch's eyes lit up. To think that this human would have such guts in the face of their attacks! To think that he would even take the initiative to meet them head-on! "Hehe!" The Heart Constellation Demon Monarch laughed charmingly and did not hold back. She supported a world and suppressed it at the same time. Roar! Roar! Screech! Roar! Four roars suddenly came from the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. In the next moment, the four Saint Souls on the four sides of the cauldron awakened at the same time, revealing huge figures. They were lifelike and exuded a terrifying aura! Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise! Among them, the Azure Dragon Saint Soul appeared. Its eyes were like torches as it

stared at the Constellation Horn Demon Monarch opposite it with murderous intent. The Constellation Horn Demon Monarch's expression changed drastically, and his aura weakened. It was not his fault. Although a trace of Azure Dragon bloodline flowed in his body, he was still a flood dragon after all. Facing a real Azure Dragon, he could not help but feel a sense of fear. Bloodline suppression, soul suppression! The Heart Constellation Demon Monarch was also shocked when she saw the four Saint Souls. But soon, she reacted and reminded, "It's just a few Divine Soul phantoms. They don't have flesh and blood, so there's nothing to be afraid of." Although she said that, in terms of aura, the difference between the two sides had already increased.

Wu Dao's original body roared. The four Saint Souls surrounded him, and the Heaven and Earth Cauldron appeared indistinctly. He held the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it toward the Constellation Horn Demon Monarch and the Heart Constellation Demon Monarch. Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! The two sides continued to fight, shaking the heavens and earth and causing the void to collapse! In the face of the two peak-stage Demon Monarchs' attacks, Wu Dao's original body relied on his bloodline avatar, the four Saint Souls, and the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. He was not at a disadvantage at all! This was the battle strength of Wu Dao's original body after he became a Quasi-emperor. He could even fight against some peak-stage Demon Monarchs! "This Araki Takeshi is actually so difficult to deal with?" The Constellation Horn Demon Monarch frowned, and his face darkened. He originally wanted to suppress Araki Takeshi as soon as possible and then go back to help Emperor Qing Yan. But now, he and the Heart Constellation Demon Monarch were being held back by this Araki Takeshi and could not advance or retreat! On the other side of the battlefield, Emperor Qing Yan and the others were completely at a disadvantage against Die Yue's fierce attacks. If Emperor Qing Yan was severely injured because of the two of them, they would definitely be punished when they returned to the Heavenly Court! "Don't hold back. Kill him!" The Constellation Horn Demon Monarch roared and transformed into his dragon form. His blood essence surged as he roared toward the sky. The Heart Constellation Demon Monarch also realized that the situation was not right and did not dare to be careless. She also transformed into her nine-tailed fox form. The world behind her was filled with endless illusions and charms. The Heart Constellation Demon Monarch stared into the eyes of Wu Dao's original body. But what puzzled her was that her charms did not seem to affect this Araki Takeshi at all! This was too strange. Her cultivation level and dao techniques were clearly above this Araki Takeshi's. Even if this person's dao heart was firm and indestructible, it should not be completely ineffective. In fact, it was not Wu Dao's original body that dispelled Heart Constellation Demon Monarch's charms. It was the white jade pendant that the Evil Emperor gave him. With the jade pendant in his possession, these illusions and seductive Dao Arts were completely ineffective against him.

Even if they could not charm Wu Dao's original body, the two peak Demon Monarchs' attacks became even more ferocious after they transformed into their original bodies! The pressure on Wu Dao's original body increased sharply. The Heaven and Earth Furnace that he formed also started to shake. The flames flickered and the six fire dragons were suppressed. If this continued, the Heaven and Earth Furnace would collapse at any time! At this moment, Wu Dao's original body's eyes lit up. He released his secret technique again. Two huge doors appeared behind him and suppressed the Constellation Horn Demon Monarch and the Heart Constellation Demon Monarch. One of the doors was filled with demonic aura and black hellfire. Countless pale palms reached out from the door. Shrill cries of ghosts could be heard from within. Door of Avici! The other door was filled with Yin energy and was covered with frost. The

moment it descended, the surrounding temperature plummeted. This was another secret technique that Wu Dao's original body cultivated with the help of the Cold Spring Chapter of the Nine Springs Hell Sutra during his seclusion. Door of Frost Hell!

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When the Door of Avici descended, the surging Avici Demonic Qi and hellfire caused a huge impact on the Heart Constellation Demon Thearch's Charm World! Pale palms reached out from the Charm World and tried to grab the Heart Constellation Demon Thearch's body. They even wanted to drag her into the Avici Hell! "Ah!" The Heart Constellation Demon Thearch's face paled when she saw the palms grabbing and touching her. She screamed and waved her nine fox tails to block them. With the Door of Avici, Wu Dao's original body immediately turned the situation around and gained the upper hand! On the other side, the Door of Frost Hell pressed down on the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch. "Break!" The Constellation Horn Demon Thearch stretched out his dragon body and roared. His bloodline surged as he supported a world and slammed it against the huge, cold door! Boom! The collision between the two resulted in a deafening explosion. "Roar!" The Constellation Horn Demon Thearch screamed. Not only did he fail to move the Door of Frost Hell, but he was also suppressed. A thousand-foot-long dragon kept struggling under the Door of Frost Hell. Its body was covered in blood and dragon scales were falling off. It seemed to be in great pain! The Heart Constellation Demon Thearch's expression changed drastically! The situation was not right. Without the two of them in the Astral Battlefield outside the Great Wilderness Domain, Emperor Azure Flame was completely suppressed by the blood butterfly. Now, not only were they unable to kill this Araki Takeshi, but the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch was severely injured. The situation was critical! What technique was that? Why was the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch in so much pain? "Hmm?" This scene surprised even Wu Dao's original body. The Door of Frost Hell and the Door of Avici each had their own strengths, but in terms of Dao techniques, they were similar. If the Door of Avici could not injure the Heart Constellation Demon Thearch, why was the Door of Frost Hell so destructive? The Martial Dao Body's eyes narrowed as he noticed the frost covering the Door of the Frozen Hell. He immediately thought of the reason. The Door of Frost Hell was a secret technique he cultivated with the help of the Nine Springs Hell Sutra's Cold Spring Chapter. The frost on it was actually formed by the Cold Spring of Hell. The Nine Springs of Hell contained different kinds of strange powers.

The Hell's Cold Spring was the coldest water in the world. It was extremely harmful to any living being, especially to the Demonic Beasts in the water. The damage it caused was the most obvious, and its lethality was the greatest! Although Dragons were also a branch of Dragons, they mainly roamed the rivers and stirred up trouble. That was why the Door of Frost Hell was able to cause such obvious damage to the Constellation Horn Demon Emperor! Even the Constellation Horn Monster Monarch's perfected world couldn't withstand the frost on the Door of Frost Hell and could collapse at any moment! Without the protection of a world, the Constellation Horn Beast Monarch was even more vulnerable to the Door of Frost Hell. Not to mention, behind the Gates of Frost Hell, there was still Wu Dao's true body, surrounded by the Heaven and Earth Furnace, and holding the Hell Suppressing Cauldron in his hand! Dragon Emperor Huanghai and Great Peng Demon Monarch, who had just escaped with their lives, were dumbfounded. How could they have known that this Araki Takeshi had barely managed to kill a peerless Demon Emperor eight hundred years ago? And now, he had the upper hand against two of the Seven Constellations Demon Emperors! On the Astral Battlefield: "Young Master, the

situation isn't good. Constellation Horn and Heart Constellation are in trouble. Let's retreat first!" "What's going on? Didn't they say that Araki Takeshi is at most a peerless Demon Emperor?" "I'm not sure." Emperor Azure Flame's expression darkened. This battle was worse than before! Although both sides had been injured in the previous battle with Die Yue, he and the Seven Constellations Demon Emperors had the upper hand. Now, Die Yue wasn't seriously injured, but their worlds were already damaged! If they continued, their lives would be in danger! "Retreat!" Emperor Azure Flame shouted and released a secret technique. More than a dozen thousand-foot-long Azure Dragons burst out of his body and coiled around the two red moons in the sky. The Azure Dragons temporarily blocked the red moons against the blood-red moonlight. The howling storm around them weakened slightly. Emperor Azure Flame and the others finally had a chance to catch their breath and retreated. At the same time: Constellation Horn and Heart Constellation Demon Emperors also heard Emperor Azure Flame's voice and prepared to retreat. Constellation Horn Demon Emperor pushed his Essence Spirit to its limits. His blood qi surged and his world power surged, trying to create a space to escape.

"Trying to escape?" Wu Dao's true body's eyes shone brightly. He descended from the sky with the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and stepped heavily on the struggling dragon head of Constellation Horn Demon Emperor! The Heaven and Earth Cauldron and Door of the Frost Hell pressed down at the same time! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Cracks appeared on Constellation Horn Demon Emperor's perfected world and spread rapidly. Constellation Horn Demon Emperor's body was also stepped on by Wu Dao's true body. He struggled with all his might and roared, trying to escape. Boom! Without a word, Wu Dao's true body raised the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it down on Constellation Horn Demon Emperor's head! In just one hit, his flesh was lacerated and the sound of bones cracking could be heard! The Constellation Horn Demon Emperor let out a sorrowful cry as he struggled less vigorously. Wu Dao's true body raised his brows slightly. As expected of a peak Imperial Emperor. He used all his strength and smashed down with the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, but still failed to kill him! Heart Constellation Demon Emperor was enraged when she saw this scene. She shouted, "Araki Takeshi, how dare you!" Heart Constellation Demon Emperor unleashed all her strength and pushed her Essence Spirit to the limit. She activated her Charm World and bounced off the Door of Avici. She rushed towards Wu Dao's true body, trying to save Constellation Horn Demon Emperor. Just one Door of Avici was not enough to suppress a peak Demon Emperor's perfected world. "Just in time." Wu Dao's true body sneered. He was still stepping on Constellation Horn Demon Emperor, holding the Hell Suppressing Cauldron in one hand and releasing a mystic technique with the other. "Door of Hell, condense!" Boom! A huge sinister door appeared in mid-air and descended from the sky, suppressing Heart Constellation Demon Emperor! Before Wu Dao's true body left the Infernal Court, he went to the Cold Spring Prison and Bitter Spring Prison. He saw the Cold Spring and Bitter Spring Prison in the Nine Springs Hell Sutra. Therefore, he cultivated two mystic techniques in this seclusion, the Door of Hell and the Door of Hell. The Bitter Spring of Hell was very lethal to the Ghost Race. Although the Door of Hell did not cause any additional damage to the Fox Race, it was still a powerful and terrifying technique!

One Door of Avici was not enough to suppress Heart Constellation Demon Emperor. With another Door of Hell, the situation was different. The two doors descended. Heart Constellation Demon Emperor's expression changed. She was panicking and could only barely resist. She could not even protect herself, let alone save Constellation Horn Demon Emperor! Although Emperor Qing Yan and the others had a chance to catch their breath, they were still locked on by Die Yue. They could not spare time to save the

two of them. They could only rely on themselves! Heart Constellation Demon Emperor's face was pale. Araki Takeshi stepped on Heart Constellation Demon Emperor expressionlessly. He only raised the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it on Constellation Horn Demon Emperor's head! Every time, blood splattered, bones and flesh were sent flying! Constellation Horn Demon Emperor did not make a sound. He was on the verge of death. When Constellation Horn Demon Emperor died, Araki Takeshi would definitely turn around and deal with her!

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She could no longer care about the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch. She was already very lucky to be able to escape! "Ah!" The Heart Constellation Demon Thearch screamed and released a mystic technique. The nine fox tails behind her swelled rapidly. Immediately after, one of the blood-red fox tails suddenly broke, spewing out endless blood mist that dyed half the sky of the Great Wilderness Domain red! This was the blood of a peak Demon Thearch! On the battlefield below, billions of living beings subconsciously looked up and were shocked by this scene. A 10,000-foot-long flood dragon was being stepped on by a seemingly tiny purple-robed figure. It was already smashed beyond recognition and twitched weakly. Another nine-tailed fox was being suppressed by two huge doors and had to break one of its tails! The billions of Demon Race soldiers were already thinking of retreating. Some had even started to retreat. They could clearly see that Emperor Qing Yan was retreating outside the Great Wilderness Domain. On the battlefield of the Great Wilderness Domain, Araki Takeshi had killed more than ten peerless Demon Thearchs. He was simply invincible and could suppress everything! The Heart Constellation Demon Thearch used a mystic technique to break one of her tails. Finally, she managed to break free from the two doors and fled in the direction of Emperor Qing Yan and the others. "Araki Takeshi, listen carefully! "I'll avenge my tail in the future!" The Heart Constellation Demon Thearch's voice was sharp and piercing. It was no longer as gentle as before and was filled with resentment and hatred. Wu Dao's real body did not answer. He only looked at her coldly and used his strength again to lift the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and smash it down on the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch! Boom! This time, the top of the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch's head was smashed and a huge bloody hole appeared! The Constellation Horn Demon Thearch's Essence Spirit was also shattered into pieces! One of the Seven Constellation Demon Thearchs, the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch, died on the spot! The Heart Constellation Demon Thearch wanted to escape, but Wu Dao's real body did not intend to let her go. Wu Dao's real body carried the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch's huge dragon corpse in one hand and the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in the other. His black hair danced and his eyes burned with purple flames. He stepped into the air and chased after the Heart Constellation Demon Thearch! Emperor Qing Yan, the remaining six Seven Constellations Monarchs, and even Die Yue looked in their direction as they sensed something.

The scene was too shocking. Wu Dao's real body had just killed a peak-tier Demon Thearch, and it was one of the Seven Constellations Demon Thearchs. Now, he was carrying a thousand feet long flood dragon's body and charging over! His aura was too powerful! The faces of Emperor Qing Yan and the others turned extremely ugly! They had fought with Die Yue many times. Although they returned with injuries every time, their lives were never in danger. Who would have thought that he would actually suffer such a huge setback today! This time, not only did he fail to severely injure Die Yue, he even lost the Constellation Horn Demon Emperor in the Great Wilderness! Boom! Monarch Blue Flame used a secret technique and pointed at the sky above his head. A huge crack instantly appeared above him,

emitting rays of light. The multicolored light landed on Emperor Qing Yan and the others, enveloping them and quickly flying towards the crack in the starry sky. Wu Dao's true body's aura was at its peak. After arriving at this place, he didn't hesitate to soar into the air! "Stop chasing." Die Yue's voice rang in his mind. Confusion flashed through the Martial Dao Body's mind. He and Die Yue clearly had the upper hand. The enemy had lost a member. This was the best time to chase after them. Why would they let them go? Before he could figure it out, he felt a huge pressure coming through the crack in the starry sky. He couldn't block it at all! Wu Dao's true body frowned. He slowly descended to Die Yue's side. Two figures also soared into the sky and chased after Emperor Qing Yan and the others. They were Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Peng Demon Thearch, who had just escaped death. "Lord Blue Flame, bring me along!" Dragon Emperor Huang Hai shouted as he chased. "I'm only one step away from reaching the Great Circle of the Martial Emperor Realm. As long as I have enough cultivation resources ..." Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Peng Demon Thearch had chosen to side with Cang not only because of Cang's strength. Both of them had guessed that behind Emperor Qing Yan, there might be an unimaginably huge force. Cang might just be the tip of the iceberg! This faction's strength was unfathomable, and they had an endless supply of cultivation resources.

They had submitted to Cang partly because they hoped to get a chance to truly join Cang and that powerful force! However, they had just submitted and hadn't done anything yet. Naturally, they couldn't ask Emperor Qing Yan for help. But if they didn't ask now, they wouldn't have the chance anymore! Emperor Qing Yan and the others left again. They didn't dare to face Die Yue or Araki Takeshi in the vast wilderness! Desolate Martial's earlier methods had already frightened the two of them completely. Moreover, this might be a better chance. Constellation Horn Demon Thearch, one of the Seven Constellation Demon Thearchs, had died. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai was also a Dragon. He couldn't think of anyone more suitable for this position! Emperor Qing Yan stood in the crack in the starry sky and looked down at Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Peng Demon Thearch who were flying over. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Peng Demon Thearch were chasing after them. They didn't notice Emperor Qing Yan and the others' gazes. Those gazes were extremely cold. Some of the Seven Constellation Demon Thearchs looked at Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Peng Demon Thearch with murderous intent! If the two of them had not lied about the military intelligence and said that Desolate Martial was nothing to fear, perhaps the Dragon Emperor would not have died in the Grand Desolate World. "Die!" Emperor Qing Yan suddenly spoke and slashed downwards! Two rays of light fell from the sky and cut Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Peng Demon Thearch in half. Blood dyed the starry sky! Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great Peng Demon Thearch fell slowly. They looked at the figures in the starry sky that were getting further and further away. Their eyes were filled with confusion and doubt. Why? I've already submitted ... "Two ants, do you think you're worthy of following me?!" Emperor Qing Yan's voice was filled with anger. Constellation Horn Demon Thearch had just died and Emperor Qing Yan had suffered a great loss. He had nowhere to vent his anger. These two were simply courting death! Hearing this, Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Demon Monarch Dapeng recalled the last words Die Yue had said to them before they broke off their relationship with her. "Qing Yan has a special background and a powerful bloodline. He sees all living things as ants. You may be Dragons, but you're no different to him."

"Cang might not be a good home for you. Be careful in the future." The two didn't think much of it and didn't take it to heart. They didn't expect it to come true today. Dragon Emperor Huang Hai and Great

Peng Demon Thearch's Primordial Spirits started to disperse. The two of them turned their heads and looked in Die Yue's direction. Their eyes were filled with guilt, regret, and self-blame ...Unfortunately, it was all too late. When Die Yue saw this, she couldn't help but lower her eyes and sigh. After all, these two had followed her for many years. Although they had broken up, she couldn't help but sigh when she saw them end up like this.

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The huge crack in the starry sky was slowly healing. Monarch Qing Yan looked down at Die Yue, shook his head and said, "Xue Die, I wanted to keep you alive to train your cultivation and strengthen your bloodline. But next time, I won't give you another chance." Then, Emperor Qing Yan looked at Wu Dao's true body and the huge dragon corpse in his hand. He clenched his fists, and his eyes were filled with killing intent! "That's because Desolate Martial has caused a calamity. He's going to bring calamity to the Eastern Wilderness!" "The next time I come to the Great Wilderness, I will show you our true strength!" "I will kill this person with my own hands and slaughter all the creatures in the Eastern Wilderness. I will use the blood of billions of creatures in the Eastern Wilderness as a sacrifice to the soul of the Mansion of the Horn!" His voice was like thunder, spreading to every corner of the Great Wilderness. No one doubted Emperor Qing Yan's words. Because many people knew that Cang's strength was not limited to this! Fear and worry appeared on most of the Eastern Wilderness people's faces. Some creatures even looked at Wu Dao's true body with complicated expressions. In just a few words, Emperor Qing Yan put all the pressure on Wu Dao's true body. He was telling everyone that the culprit behind the destruction of the Eastern Wilderness and the deaths of billions of creatures was Araki Takeshi! Wu Dao's true body was not relaxed either. Emperor Qing Yan's true body was most likely the Heavenly Court! The terrifying force that had destroyed several epochs and buried many Emperors! No one could deal with such a powerful force calmly. At this moment, Die Yue suddenly stretched out her hand and held his hand, holding it gently. Wu Dao's true body looked at her. Die Yue also turned her head. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. In an instant, Wu Dao's true body felt lighter. All the pressure disappeared. At this moment, the two of them stood side by side as if they could face any enemy, even the legendary Heavenly Court! Wu Dao's true body looked up to the sky and shouted, "Qing Yan, if you dare to come to the great wilderness again, this flood dragon will be your end!" As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Dao stomped heavily on the ground, causing flesh and blood to splatter everywhere. With a loud crack, the Constellation Horn Demon Thearch's corpse was trampled into two!

"Roar!" The six beasts under the Seven Constellations Monarch Beast uttered furious roars. Emperor Blue Flame's face was livid. If it weren't for his injuries, he would have immediately gone down and torn that Araki Takeshi into pieces! But he knew that now was not the best time. "Good, good, good!" Emperor Qing Yan was so angry that he laughed and applauded. It had been a long time since someone dared to provoke him like this. This sort of feeling even caused him to feel a trace of freshness and excitement! Emperor Qing Yan grinned and said slowly, "I will definitely come to the great wilderness again. It won't be long. That will be the end of the Eastern Wilderness, the end of all you ants!" The crack in the starry sky had completely closed, and Emperor Qing Yan and the others had disappeared. Only Emperor Qing Yan's voice was still echoing in the Great Wasteland Domain. Although the Eastern Barren Territory had won this battle again, Emperor Blue Flame's last words still made the Eastern Barren Territory's creatures feel gloomy. No one knew when Emperor Qing Yan would come again. No one knew what would happen the next time Emperor Qing Yan came. No one knew if Die Yue and Araki Takeshi

could stop him. Wu Dao's true body looked in the direction where Emperor Qing Yan and the others had disappeared and murmured, "They might have returned to the Heavenly Court. What's with that powerful pressure?" "I'm not sure." Die Yue shook her head and said, "I tried, but I couldn't break in at all." After the battle ended, the generals of the Eastern Wilderness cleaned up the battlefield. Wu Dao's true body had gained a lot from this battle. He had obtained the greater success worlds of more than ten peerless Demon Emperors. Unfortunately, half of the Horned Demon Emperor's world had been devoured by the Door of Frost Hell in the battle. It had fallen into Hell! The Door of Frost Hell not only had strong killing power, but it could also connect to Hell! The Door of Frost Hell's existence was equivalent to building a portal to Hell in Wu Dao's true body's domain! Die Yue gave some simple instructions and returned to Butterfly Valley with Wu Dao's true body. They both knew that although they had defeated Emperor Qing Yan and the others and killed one of the Seven Constellations Demon Emperors, it was nothing to be happy about.

The next battle was the one that would determine the survival of the Eastern Wilderness! Wu Dao's true body pondered and said, "According to Emperor Qing Yan, he might come back soon." Die Yue nodded and said, "He and the Seven Constellations Demon Emperors were heavily injured. It will take them a few hundred years to fully recover." Fortunately, you helped me stall the two peak-stage Demon Emperors in this battle. My world isn't that badly damaged. It will recover after some rest." At this point, both of them fell silent. After a long while, Wu Dao's true body said slowly, "The next time Emperor Qing Yan comes, the two of us won't be able to stop him." In fact, both of them were well aware of this point. Cang's strength was definitely not just limited to Emperor Qing Yan and the Seven Constellations Demon Emperors. Since Emperor Qing Yan had said so, the next time he descended on the Great Wilderness, it would be with an army! As long as there were two peak-stage experts like Emperor Qing Yan, Die Yue would not be able to stop them. If there were a few more peak-stage Emperors like the Seven Constellations Demon Emperors, Die Yue and Wu Dao's true body together would not be able to stop them. No matter how strong a peak-stage Emperor was, there was a limit. Die Yue was silent. After a while, she said, "I'm afraid we will only be able to resolve the next crisis if we become a Great Emperor. Otherwise ..." Although that was the case, it was not that easy to become a Great Emperor! Since the beginning of time, in the endless river of time, countless talented geniuses had emerged. However, only a few of them had become Emperors in the end. Wu Dao's true body thought for a while and said, "If I want to improve my cultivation level, I might have to leave the Great Wilderness for a while." "Okay." Die Yue agreed without hesitation. She did not ask where Wu Dao's true body was going. Actually, it was easy to make the connection if he chose to leave the Great Wilderness now. After all, the next time Emperor Qing Yan came, the Great Wilderness would be destroyed. It was normal to choose to escape due to fear. However, Die Yue had never doubted Su Zimo. On one hand, she knew Su Zimo's Dao. On the other hand, she trusted Su Zimo.

"Aren't you curious where I'm going?" Wu Dao's true body asked with a smile, "Aren't you afraid that I won't come back?" "How dare you." Die Yue narrowed her eyes. Wu Dao's true body smiled and said, "Before I leave, I have a sutra to read to you. It should help you." "Sutra?" Die Yue raised her brows. Wu Dao's true body nodded and told Die Yue about the 600-word Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. In fact, he did not only have the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra, but also many other taboo sutras. However, the inheritance of taboo sutras was too complicated. Unless one saw the first version of the taboo sutra with their own eyes, they would not be able to understand its essence. Even if Wu Dao's true body told Die Yue about

the taboo sutra, she would not be able to learn anything. It would be like listening to a heavenly book. For example, the Sky Burying Sutra was printed on a stone tablet. Not only were there the sutras of the Sky Burying Sutra, but there were also the Dao techniques and Dao Rhymes of the Sky Burying Sutra. One could only cultivate it by seeing it with their own eyes. Otherwise, the taboo sutra would have spread throughout the 3,000 Worlds and would not be so rare and precious.

Chapter 2986

For the next ten years, Wu Dao's original body stayed in the Butterfly Valley, teaching the Yin Yang Rune Scripture while discussing dao techniques with Die Yue. Although Wu Dao's original body had not stepped into the Emperor Realm, his dao techniques were unique and had refined countless secret techniques and scriptures. He had his own unique understanding of many dao techniques. When the two of them discussed the Dao, they both gained something from each other. However, Wu Dao's original body was still a little short of stepping into the Emperor Realm. Die Yue also did not sense any opportunity to become a Great Emperor. She could feel that she was getting closer and closer to the threshold of the Great Emperor Realm, but she still could not find a way to truly step into it. Ten years later, Wu Dao's original body was ready to leave. If he continued to cultivate in the vast wilderness, it would be difficult to step into the Emperor Realm in hundreds of years. "You're going to hell?" Die Yue was slightly surprised to hear Wu Dao's original body's plan. Wu Dao's original body had mentioned his identity as the Lord of Hell to Die Yue. However, he had always been cautious about this identity. Thinking back to the day when he fell into hell, everything was pushed by the tomb keeper. Wu Dao's original body did not want to be bound by an identity. Wu Dao Body explained, "There is a taboo secret manual in the Infernal Court, the Nine Springs Scripture of Hell. I have cultivated two parts of it. If I can refine this taboo secret manual, I should have a chance to step into the Imperial Realm." "Do you want to go to Avici Hell again?" Die Yue asked. "No need." Wu Dao's original body activated his Primordial Spirit, and with a thought, a huge door with dense Yin Qi appeared behind him — the Door of Frost Hell! "This door is connected to hell, I can return to the Infernal Court at any time." ...The Infernal Court. Since the new Lord of Hell left, the Infernal Court returned to a short period of peace. Cold Spring Hell Master was killed by the new Hell Master. In the battle at Fengdu City, seven of the remaining eight Hell Masters died, including two Quasi-emperor Hell Masters. Only the old Hell Master Ku Quan was lucky enough to survive. Although many of the Infernal Realm's creatures didn't approve of this Lord of Hell, they didn't dare to raise any objections. His methods were thunderous and iron-blooded, and he also had the Netherworld Treasure Mirror.

After all, he was an outsider. Many Earth Prison creatures, especially the Nether Race in Earth Prison, were strongly against him. After Wu Dao's true body left, the Nine Hells temporarily revered the Prison Concubine as their Mistress. Regarding this prison concubine, many of the Infernal Realm's living beings still had many criticisms in private. Firstly, this Hell Concubine's cultivation level was too low. She had only just become a Netherworld General. The Netherworld General was the True One Realm in the Heaven Realm. Secondly, the Lord of Hell had left and hadn't shown himself for a long time. This Hell Concubine had the fundamental formula of the Hell Sutra of the Nine Springs, so it was easy for others to covet it. However, the Hell Concubine was guarded by Hell Master Ku Quan. Even if the Hell Concubine was disloyal, they wouldn't dare to act rashly. Although Hell Overlord Ku Quan was old, he was still a Quasi-emperor! From a certain point of view, after Wu Dao's true body left, the Infernal Court had always been in a state of being without a leader. Although many Infernal Realm's living beings

revered Princess Yufei as their Mistress, Princess Yufei's cultivation level wasn't high. It was difficult for her to suppress the many vicious and bloodthirsty Infernal Realm's living beings. Fortunately, with Hell Overlord Ku Quan and Hell Overlord Cold Spring guarding her, she was safe for a period of time. However, as time passed, Wu Dao's true body still hadn't returned. There wasn't even any news about him. Gradually, there were some waves in the Infernal Court. Of course, Hell Overlord Ku Quan and Hell Overlord Cold Spring were enough to deal with these situations and stabilize the situation. However, ten years ago, the peace of the Infernal Court was completely broken! For some reason, pieces of world fragments suddenly fell from the Infernal Court. And they were Perfected World Fragments! The Hell Kings and Nether Kings of the Infernal Court couldn't break through due to the shattering of Heaven and Earth and their incomplete laws. It was even difficult for them to touch the Quasi-emperor realm. These Hell Kings and Nether Kings had been stuck in the Perfected Grotto-Heaven realm for a long time. As long as they were given the slightest opportunity, they would be able to grasp it and quickly break through! As for the Hell Kings and Netherworld Kings, the falling fragments of perfect worlds were simply a heaven-sent opportunity for them!

After these Perfected World Fragments fell, it instantly set off a bloody storm. In the end, they were divided up by dozens of Hell Kings and Nether Kings. Hell Overlord Cold Spring, Tang Kong, also obtained a Perfected World Fragment with the help of Hell Overlord Ku Quan. In just a few years, these Hell Kings and Nether Kings who obtained the World Fragments had all broken through and became Quasi-emperors! In the Nine Levels of Hell, other than Hell Overlord Ku Quan and Cold Spring Prison, the Hell Overlords of the other seven levels of Hell had changed again after countless battles. In the end, the seven Hell Overlords finally set their eyes on Princess Yufei! In fact, before Wu Dao's true body left that day, Hell Overlord Ku Quan had told him. The creatures of the Infernal Court were ferocious and bloodthirsty. Once you leave, you will be like a headless dragon. It is very likely that you will fall into chaos and endanger Princess Yufei. However, even Hell Overlord Ku Quan did not expect this calamity to come so soon! Originally, he thought that as long as he was alive, he could at least protect Princess Yufei's safety. But he did not expect that the many World Fragments that fell ten years ago would immediately break the balance of power in the Infernal Court, and dozens of Quasi-emperors emerged! Hell Overlord Ku Quan sensed that the situation was not good. He immediately escorted Princess Yufei out of Black Spring City and went straight to Cold Spring Prison. There were only two people by Princess Yufei's side, Hell Overlord Ku Quan and Tang Kong, who were completely trustworthy. Tang Kong was able to take the position of Hell Overlord Ku Quan because of Wu Dao's true body. The flames of war continued to spread and soon reached Cold Spring Prison. Hell Overlord Ku Quan and Cold Spring Prison could not resist the Hell Coalition Army formed by the seven Hell Overlords. They were defeated and retreated all the way to Cold Spring Grand Hall. On the square in front of the grand hall, the flames of war swirled. Corpses were strewn everywhere, and blood flowed. It was an extremely tragic scene. Tang Kong's armor was already in tatters. He held a long saber in his hand and looked at the scene in front of him. In a trance, he seemed to see the scene of the purple-robed man slaughtering here many years ago! It was like déjà vu. But today, they were going to die here. Hell Overlord Ku Quan's white hair made him look even older. He stood side by side with Tang Kong and looked at the densely packed Hell Coalition Army in front of them. The seven Hell Overlords stood in mid-air, and there were more than a dozen Quasi-emperors. They sighed in their hearts.

The difference was too great. Both of them knew that Cold Spring Grand Hall was about to fall! "Tang

Kong, why do the two of you have to do this?" Hell Overlord Ku Quan raised his head slightly and said, "Hand over the Hell Concubine, and we will spare your lives on account of our old friendship." Tang Kong sneered and scolded, "Wind Shadow, Princess Yufei is the Dao companion of the Hell Overlord. She is the Mistress that we all respect. How dare you have designs on her!" "Hahahaha!" Tang Kong's words caused the seven Hell Overlords and the Quasi-emperors to roar with laughter. Hell Overlord Ku Quan pursed his lips and said, "What kind of Hell Overlord is that Araki Takeshi? He is just a foreign race that accidentally took over the nest of a magpie! ""We've never acknowledged him, let alone become the Mistress of the House!"

Chapter 2987

"Haha." Tang Kong sneered. "Back in Fengdu City, my master had the Netherworld Treasure Mirror and all of you bowed to him. Who dared to oppose him?" "My master has only left for a short while and all of you can't wait to jump out. Aren't you afraid that my master will kill all of you when he returns?" The seven Hell masters and the Boundary Emperors all changed their expressions when they heard this. In their hearts, they were still somewhat fearful of the new Lord of Hell. After a moment of silence, Hell Master Ku Quan laughed and said, "There has been no news of him for so many years. I guess he must have died in the middle world!" "He's just a dead man. What's there to be afraid of?" Tang Kong, Ku Quan, don't try to stall for time. If you don't get out of the way, we'll give the order to kill without mercy!" Perhaps Tang Kong's words had caused the seven Hell masters to panic. They did not want to drag this out for fear of any unexpected changes. At this moment, the door of the main hall slowly opened. Princess Yufei walked out from inside. The eyes of the hundreds of millions of Hell beings lit up when they saw Princess Yufei. Princess Yufei looked thinner and more haggard, but she was still stunning and instantly attracted countless gazes. Over the years, because she had mastered the Hell Sutra of the Nine Springs, her cultivation speed had been extremely fast. Although she had not become a Netherworld King, she had cultivated to the peak of the Netherworld General realm. "Mistress, why have you come out?" Wu Dao's original body had saved Tang Kong before. Even in the face of Princess Yufei, whose cultivation level was far lower than his, Tang Kong was still extremely respectful. "Thank you for protecting me all these years." Princess Yufei bowed deeply to Hell Master Ku Quan and Tang Kong. If not for these two, she would not have been able to survive until today. Princess Yufei said, "The person they want is me. The two of you don't have to sacrifice your lives for me. "Tang Kong was about to speak when Princess Yufei used her divine consciousness to say, "Escape. You must survive. I believe he will come back. Someone has to tell him about today's matter. "Tang Kong was silent. Bitter Spring Prison Lord smiled bitterly, "Tang Kong, you should go. I don't have much time left. I'll stay here and accompany Mistress on her last journey."

Seeing that Princess Yufei was willing to come out, Hell Lord Hong Quan was naturally overjoyed. He looked at Princess Yufei and said softly, "You don't have to be afraid. As long as you obey me, when I become the Lord of Hell, you will still be the Matriarch of Hell!" "You will never become the Lord of Hell." Princess Yufei shook her head and said, "There is only one master of hell." "He's dead!" Hell Master Hong Quan's face darkened as he said coldly. Yin Spring Hell Master sneered and said, "Even if he's not dead, he won't be able to stop us!" "That day in Fengdu City, he gave it his all and only managed to kill two Quasi-emperors. He was beaten to the point of vomiting blood. In the end, he had to use the Underworld Treasure Mirror to stabilize the situation." "Now, we have twenty quasi-Emperors. If he dares to return, he will definitely die. Even the Underworld Treasure Mirror will not be able to protect him!" Rumble! A loud noise suddenly came from the depths of the Cold Spring Hall, and the entire Hell

shook. Hundreds of millions of Hell beings gathered in the square, and it was originally noisy. But at this moment, everyone held their breath and looked in the direction of the sound. Even the seven Hell Masters and more than a dozen Quasi-emperors frowned as they stared at the depths of the Cold Spring Hall, as if they wanted to see through the situation inside. However, although the door of the hall was open, it was dark inside. There was a powerful force that blocked everyone's vision and divine sense. Before anyone could react, the sound of footsteps could be heard in the hall. It came from afar and soon arrived at the entrance of the hall. Under countless gazes, a man in a purple robe, with a head of black hair and a silver mask walked out. The Lord of Hell! After a brief silence, there was an uproar in the sky and on the ground! Even the Quasi-emperors in the air were shocked. Their eyes flickered, and their expressions were uncertain. Tang Kong, Hell Master Ku Quan, and the others were in high spirits, and they were overjoyed. Princess Yufei looked at the familiar figure not far away. Her eyes were a little red, but she only pursed her lips and did not say a word. Wu Dao's appearance immediately suppressed the aura of the army of hundreds of millions of Hell beings!

Hell Master Ku Quan was the first to react. If this continued, they would be defeated without a fight! Hell Master Ku Quan suddenly said in a low voice, "This person is not the Lord of Hell. He is only wearing a mask and pretending to be the Lord of Hell!" No one knew what the Lord of Hell looked like except for Princess Yufei. Hell Master Ku Quan's clever move was that even if the Lord of Hell in front of them was real, there was no way to explain. Even if Wu Dao took off his mask, no one would recognize him. He could have confidently declared that the Lord of Hell was a fake. Hell Master Ku Quan was also a little skeptical. How could there be such a coincidence in the world? He had just said that he would kill the Lord of Hell, and the Lord of Hell had appeared. He only understood when he heard Hell Master Ku Quan's words. Regardless of whether the Lord of Hell in front of them was real or fake, they had to kill him first to prevent future troubles! Hell Master Ku Quan said in a low voice, "Everyone, let's attack together and kill this fake Lord of Hell!" Hell Master Ku Quan's words dispelled the concerns of many Hell beings. They would inevitably be wary if they were to attack the Lord of Hell. However, if they were to attack a fake Lord of Hell, they would have no qualms. In the face of the murderous Boundary Emperors, the Lord of Hell who had suddenly appeared seemed extremely calm. He did not take them to heart at all. Instead, he chatted casually with Princess Yufei. "Why are there so many Boundary Emperors?" Wu Dao asked. Before he left, Hell Master Ku Quan was the only Boundary Emperor left. However, there were twenty of them in front of him. There were more than thirty Boundary Emperors lurking nearby! Princess Yufei briefly explained the situation of the many world fragments that had fallen into Hell ten years ago. "Ten years ago?" "Perfect world fragments?" Wu Dao raised his eyebrows slightly. He thought for a moment and understood the reason. Those perfect world fragments from ten years ago should have been the Constellation Horn Demon Emperor who had died in his hands! At that time, the Door of Frost Hell had swallowed more than half of the Constellation Horn Demon Emperor's perfect world.

Although Wu Dao had cultivated the Door of Frost Hell, he had not cultivated to the point where he could control things that fell into the Door of Frost Hell. Therefore, he did not pay much attention to it. He did not expect that these world fragments would instead create the Hell Kings and Underworld Kings of Hell. The two of them had only exchanged a few words when the seven Hell Masters and more than a dozen Boundary Emperors had already arrived. They all released their Boundary Emperors' grotto-heavens. Hell Master Ku Quan and Tang Kong looked solemn. Wu Dao did not look up as if he did not see this scene. He only sighed softly at Princess Yufei and said, "It's my fault. Those perfect world fragments were accidentally dropped after I killed an opponent." When they heard the Martial Dao

Body's words, the 20 Boundary Emperors who had just arrived stopped in their tracks!"Hmm?" "What do you mean?" Some of them thought for a moment and quickly realized what he meant. They were so frightened that they trembled and their expressions changed. Some of them felt their legs go weak and almost fell from the sky. My friends in the college entrance examination, do your best!

Chapter 2988

With just one sentence from Wu Dao's true body, the seven Hell Overlords were thrown into disarray, their morale falling apart! This was not their fault. It was just that this sentence sounded too shocking. What kind of people possessed a perfect world? A true Imperial Emperor expert. And a peak Emperor! However, even a peak Emperor had been killed by Araki Takeshi. They dared to attack Wu Dao's true body because they had the combat strength of a Boundary Emperor. But now, they suddenly realized that the reason they could become Boundary Emperors was because Araki Takeshi had unintentionally given them an opportunity! The battle had not yet begun, but their courage had weakened and they were at a loss. Hell Overlord Dark Spring saw that the situation was not good. If this continued, they would collapse without a fight even if Wu Dao's true body did not make a move. "Everyone, don't listen to his nonsense." Hell Overlord Dark Spring said in a deep voice, "Before the Lord of Hell left, his combat strength had not reached the Emperor realm. Now that only a few thousand years have passed, how could he have reached the level of killing a peak Emperor!" "That's right!" Hell Overlord Dark Spring also said loudly, "His words are full of loopholes and prove the fact that he is pretending to be the Lord of Hell!" "We are Hell Overlords. You are too naive to think that you can scare us with just one sentence!" The seven Hell Overlords gradually calmed down. However, the other Boundary Emperors were still a little hesitant and hesitant. Hell Overlord Dark Spring swept his gaze and sneered, "If you are scared off by just one sentence from him today, you will lose all face and become a laughing stock in the Hell World!" When the Boundary Emperors heard this, they also felt a little embarrassed. They once again held up their Boundary Emperor grotto-heavens and stared at Wu Dao's true body, ready to attack! Wu Dao's true body turned around and glanced at the twenty Boundary Emperors around him. His gaze was calm as he said slowly, "Losing face is better than losing life." In the Great Wasteland Domain, he had experienced a true Emperor battle. Those he faced were all peerless Emperors and even peak Emperors. Now, looking at the twenty Boundary Emperors around him, he really did not have much interest. Wu Dao's original body didn't even make a move. He just glanced at them indifferently and moved his Divine Sense. Suddenly, the bodies of the twenty quasi-Emperors heated up.

Whoosh! Before they could react, numerous crimson red flames shot out from their bodies, burning their internal organs. Their skin and flesh cracked like red lotuses, and flames gushed out from their seven apertures! The grotto-heavens of these Quasi-emperors were burning with raging flames, instantly turning red. In just a few breaths, he could no longer hold on and completely collapsed! Wu Dao's true body controlled these six supreme flames. As his cultivation base and divine sense increased, the power of each of these flames would increase as well. With his current cultivation level, even if it was just one type of flame, the surrounding Boundary Emperors would not be able to withstand it! "Ah! Ah! Ah!" Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the bodies of the twenty Quasi-emperors burned with [Red Lotus Hellfire] as they screamed miserably. No matter how they struggled, they could not break free from the [Red Lotus Karmic Fire]! The Red Lotus Karmic Fire burned all sins. Only those who were not tainted by karma and sinful would not be harmed at all. This scene was too impactful for the billions of

living beings in Hell! From the beginning to the end, Wu Dao's true body did not even move a single finger. In a few breaths, the twenty Quasi-emperors were burned to ashes without a corpse left! Even the Lord of Hell back then was probably nothing more than this. In the past ten years, the number of Hell experts who obtained the world fragment of the Constellation Horn Demon Emperor and became Quasi-emperors was more than the twenty that had just died. In the vicinity, there were more than thirty Quasi-emperors lying in wait, waiting to see what would happen. Now that they saw this scene, the Quasi-emperors did not dare to hesitate and appeared one after another. They came to the Cold Spring Hall and knelt down to Wu Dao's true body. "Greetings, Master!" The Quasi-emperors bowed down. In the sky and on the ground, the billions of living beings in Hell knelt on the ground with terrified expressions. Wu Dao's true body ignored them. He seemed to have discovered something and was deep in thought. Just now, when the [Red Lotus Karmic Fire] ignited on the bodies of the twenty Quasi-emperors, the flames of the [Red Lotus Karmic Fire] deviated slightly. Wu Dao's true body stretched out his fingertip, and a cluster of [Red Lotus Karmic Fire] burned on it.

The flame was slightly tilted, as if there was a special force guiding it in that direction. That was the direction of the Cold Spring of Hell. The last time when Wu Dao's true body released the [Red Lotus Karmic Fire], such a situation did not occur. It was just that after the [Red Lotus Karmic Fire] burned the Nether energy, its power would increase. Now, it was very likely that the [Red Lotus Karmic Fire]'s power had increased as his cultivation level increased. But what was this mysterious attraction to the [Red Lotus Karmic Fire]? The source was the Cold Spring of Hell? The records of Hell did not seem to mention that the Cold Spring of Hell had such a characteristic. Or was the source of this attraction also the source of the Cold Spring of Hell — the Nether River? Wu Dao's true body pondered for a long time, temporarily suppressing the curiosity in his heart. Die Yue had once told him that there was a great terror at the end of the Nether River! If even Die Yue was so afraid, there was no need for him to take the risk now. The most important thing was to cultivate the [Hell Sutra of the Nine Springs], and at the same time refine the many fragments of the world to step into the Emperor realm! Wu Dao's true body was daydreaming, thinking about other things. The thirty or so Quasi-emperors and hundreds of millions of Hell creatures knelt on the ground, not daring to move. They were extremely anxious and tormented. Who knew what the Lord of Hell was thinking? It was not impossible for him to vent his anger on them because they did not do anything! The more Wu Dao's true body remained silent, the more afraid this group of people became, and their imaginations ran wild. "Master?" Hell Overlord Ku Quan called out softly. "Hmm?" Wu Dao's true body came back to his senses. "They ..." Hell Overlord Ku Quan pointed at the group of Hell creatures kneeling on the square, and said tentatively, "Although these people are in the wrong, they do not deserve to die. They will be a great help if they stay by your side. Why don't you give them a chance?" "Rise." Wu Dao's true body nodded slightly. He did not intend to start a massacre and kill all of them. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief as if they had been pardoned, but they still did not dare to rise.

Wu Dao's true body looked at the thirty or so Quasi-emperors and hundreds of millions of Hell creatures not far away, and said slowly, "If you are willing to serve me as your master, there will naturally be greater opportunities for you in the future. If you are not willing, you can leave now." The thirty or so Quasi-emperors were energized when they heard this! Wu Dao's true body had only killed a peak Emperor, and the fragments of the world that fell unintentionally could help them become Quasi-emperors. If there were greater opportunities, who would not be tempted? "We are willing to follow Master to death. If we betray you, may the heavens and earth destroy us!" The thirty or so Quasi-

emperors said in unison, and the hundreds of millions of Hell creatures echoed. Hell Overlord Ku Quan looked a little lonely when he saw this. He did not have much time left, and even if there were more opportunities, it would have nothing to do with him.

Chapter 2989

Wu Dao Body turned to look at Tang Kong and Bitter Spring Hell Lord, nodding slightly, "Thank you both for this time." Naturally, he could see that if it weren't for Hell Overlord Ku Quan and Tang Kong's desperate protection, Lady Jade wouldn't have been able to hold on until now. Tang Kong smiled. "Master, you're too kind. It's our responsibility." Ku Quan also smiled. "I don't have much time left. Now that master has returned and is guarding hell, I can leave in peace." The Martial Dao Body patted the Bitter Spring Hell Lord's arm and said, "With me here, you won't die." "Huh?" Prison Master Ku Quan was startled. He didn't quite understand what the Martial Dao Master meant. He hesitated and said, "I'm afraid I only have a few thousand years left ..." The Grotto-heaven King's lifespan was a million years. Although a Quasi-emperor had not truly stepped into the Emperor Realm, their lifespan was greatly increased, reaching two to three million years. A few thousand years may seem long, but for a Quasi-emperor with a lifespan of three million years, it was just a blink of an eye. Wu Dao said, "Don't worry. A few thousand years is enough." Wu Dao did not say anything. He did have a way to give Ku Quan and the others an opportunity, but the time was not yet right. Ku Quan saw that Wu Dao's tone was firm, and did not seem to be joking. He could not help but let his imagination run wild. He only had a few thousand years left. If he did not want to die, there was only one way, and that was to step into the Emperor Realm! Only by stepping into the Emperor Realm and increasing his lifespan could he survive. But the Infernal Court was shattered, and its laws were incomplete. He had been stuck at the Quasi-emperor realm for two million years. It was impossible for him to step into the Emperor Realm. Could master let me step into the Emperor Realm and become a true Emperor? Thinking of this, Ku Quan's heart, which had been dead for many years, was stirred again. Wu Dao looked at Ku Quan and Tang Kong. "I'm going to seclude myself in the Infernal Court for a while. I'll leave this place to you." Ku Quan and Tang Kong bowed and agreed. Emperor Qing Yan said that he would make a comeback. Die Yue estimated that it might take a few hundred years. Time was tight. Wu Dao's true body exchanged a few words with Princess Yufei before heading to the cold springs of the other seven hells to cultivate the remaining seven chapters of the Nine Springs Hell Sutra.

... Flower Realm, Planet Qinglian. Over the past ten years, Wu Dao's original body and Die Yue had been discussing Dao in the Great Wasteland Domain while Qinglian's original body was in seclusion. She had also gained a lot. However, after Wu Dao's true body entered Hell, the connection between the two true bodies was once again severed. Su Zimo gradually woke up from his secluded cultivation in the cave. After calling Kitsune and Carefree over to his side, Su Zimo said, "Prepare yourselves. I'll take the two of you away from this place and return to the Sword World." Kitsune naturally had no problem with it and nodded calmly. Carefree stood at the side with an awkward expression, and he stuttered and hesitated to speak. "What's the matter?" Su Zimo looked at Carefree in surprise and asked. Beiming Xue smiled at the side and said, "Master, let's go back. Let Xiaoyao stay here to accompany his Sister Mulian ..." Carefree's face instantly flushed red when he heard this. Carefree glared at Kitsune and did not speak. He seemed to be silently protesting against Kitsune exposing his past. "Huh?" Su Zimo was stunned. Seeing Carefree's angry and embarrassed look, he knew that Kitsune was right. Over the years, he had spent most of his time in seclusion and did not pay much attention to his second disciple. He did not

expect that Carefree and Mulian would develop so quickly. Su Zimo smiled and asked, "I remember that before you went into seclusion, the two of you stayed together all day to discuss Dao and learn from each other, right?" Kitsune curled her lips slightly and said, "In the first year, he followed me and called me Senior Sister all day long. In the next few years, it was difficult for me to see him even once." "No way!" Carefree looked embarrassed as he mumbled. Mulian was a chivalrous and upright person. If Carefree could become her Dao companion, Su Zimo would naturally be happy for him. However, he had another layer of worry in his heart. This was also the reason why he wanted to leave the flower world. Su Zimo pondered for a moment and said, "Do you still remember the Nether Calamity Poison that Immortal King You Lan mentioned when he visited the Sword World?" Kitsune nodded.

Su Zimo said, "At that time, Immortal King You Lan said that a large amount of water in the flower world was contaminated by the Nether Calamity Poison, but no one noticed it. At that time, I suspected that this Nether Calamity Poison might have been sprinkled by someone in the flower world." "Moreover, this person's status in the flower world might not be low." It was precisely because of this suspicion that Su Zimo instructed Immortal King You Lan to hide the situation of the three of them after coming to the flower world to prevent them from being targeted by the person who poisoned them. "Why would someone in the flower world harm their own people?" Carefree asked in confusion. Su Zimo shook his head and did not say anything. This was only his guess, and he did not have any evidence. Su Zimo said, "No matter what, Carefree, if you want to stay on Planet Qinglian, you must be careful everywhere. Not only do you have to hide your bloodline, but you also have to pay attention to some hidden dangers." Carefree nodded. Su Zimo pondered for a moment and left a Message Talisman to Carefree, saying, "If you feel that something is wrong, escape as soon as possible. If you can't escape, tear this Message Talisman and I will know." "Thank you, Master." Carefree hurriedly knelt on the ground and bowed to Su Zimo, his eyes slightly red. "Get up." Su Zimo smiled and gently flicked his sleeve, lifting Carefree up. Then, after a little tidying up, he took Kitsune, bade farewell to Immortal King You Lan, and drove the immortal boat to the Sword World. Although Su Zimo had not stepped into the Grotto-Heaven realm, he could break through the void and enter the spatial tunnel with the help of the Yin Yang Grotto-Heaven phantom. On the way back. Su Zimo said, "This time, I will probably leave the Sword World." "Leave the Sword World?" Kitsune looked at Su Zimo, a little puzzled. She could tell that Su Zimo's departure might not be as simple as going out for a walk. Su Zimo nodded and said, "In the beginning, when Emperor Iron Crown invited me to join the Sword World, I told him that I would leave one day." "Of course, this was not an impromptu idea. Very early on, Su Zimo had thought of establishing a force so that the beings of the lower worlds could have equal opportunities to cultivate."

The Heaven Barren Sect was established under this idea. But as time passed, chaos appeared in Heaven Barren, Emperor Bo Xun entered the Pure Land of Bliss, the World-Destroying Demon Emperor came back to life, and Immortal Emperor Chen Mu guarded the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm ... There were signs that the Heaven World was no longer a good place. The Heaven Barren Sect would definitely evacuate. Moreover, Immortal Emperor Chen Mu had said something meaningful to him in the Emperor tomb, telling him to escape as soon as possible so that he would not be involved in a catastrophe. Once the catastrophe that swept across three thousand worlds broke out, at least so far, except for Wu Dao's original body, all his old friends of Heaven Barren, including his Qinglian's real body, would not be able to withstand it! Su Zimo had to leave a way out for these old friends of Heaven Barren.

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"Master, where are you going? I'll follow you." Kitsune said. Su Zimo shook his head slightly. "Stay in Sword World for now and continue cultivating. Strive to cultivate the True Wu Dao Body to perfection as soon as possible." "I'm going out to travel. If you follow me, you won't be able to gain any experience and might not even have time to cultivate." Kitsune lowered her head slightly in disappointment. After the two of them returned to Sword World, Su Zimo reorganized himself slightly before heading to Myriad Sword Palace to visit the three Emperor Lords who controlled Sword World. The three of them were not surprised to hear that Su Zimo intended to leave. Back then, the three of them had expected this day to come. The main reason why the old man with the iron crown left Su Zimo behind to be the Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak was to form a good relationship with him. However, the three of them were still surprised to hear that Su Zimo did not intend to be the Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak. Su Zimo did not hide it and said, "If there's a chance in the future, I'll establish a faction and it's not suitable for me to be the Peak Master of Sword World." That was only one of the reasons. There was another reason that he did not mention. The three of them exchanged glances. They could not force Su Zimo since he had already made up his mind. The fat old man sighed. "It's a pity that the position of Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak is empty. There's probably no suitable person in Sword World." "Do you have anyone to recommend?" The skinny old man looked at Su Zimo and asked. Su Zimo pondered for a moment and said, "Kitsune." "Her?" The fat old man and thin old man exchanged glances in deep thought. The fat old man pondered and said, "Kitsune attracted the 99 Heavenly Tribulations. After you left, she became the number one True Spirit of Sword World and obtained your legacy. Her potential is limitless and she is indeed qualified to be the Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak." The skinny old man frowned. "She is indeed qualified. However, her cultivation realm is not high enough and it's a little early for her to be the Peak Master." The old man with the iron crown said, "Cultivation realm isn't a problem. When Su Zimo was the peak master of the Ninth Sword Peak, he was only at the True Spirit realm." "The problem is, the 9th Sword Peak contains the Sword Burial Dao you left behind, yet Darknorth seems to have not comprehended the Sword Burial Dao. So, how can he be the master of a peak?"

Su Zimo said, "As far as I'm concerned, the 9th Sword Peak isn't equal to the Burial Peak. If Darknorth were to become the Peak Master of the 9th Sword Peak, she would leave behind her own Sword Dao on it!" During the ten years that Kitsune cultivated in the Flower World, she had once sparred with Xiao Yao and gained a lot from it. Even Su Zimo could sense the changes in Kitsune. Kitsune's cultivation method was inherited from Wu Dao. But in the Sword Dao, she formed her own sect! The old man's eyes lit up. In this way, the 9th Sword Peak might become the most unique existence in the Sword Dimension! The old man with the iron crown said, "In recent years, there have been frequent wars in the three thousand worlds. The wars between the dragons, phoenixes, and the Kun Peng have involved many worlds." "You have to be careful when you travel. Don't get involved in these wars. Otherwise, it will be difficult to escape." The fat old man nodded and said, "In a war of this scale, even Immortal Kings can't protect themselves, let alone True Spirit realm experts." The thin old man also said, "It's not just a war between these super worlds. I heard that the civil war in the Great Wasteland Domain is very tragic. Imperial Emperors have fallen one after another, and there are even peak Imperial Emperors who died in the Great Wasteland!" The old man with the iron crown said in a deep voice, "I heard that the Blood Butterfly Demon Empress in the Great Wasteland Domain has a helper by her side. His Daoist name is Araki Takeshi, and his combat strength is extremely terrifying." After a pause, the old man with the iron crown reminded again, "Su Zimo, you must not go to the Great Wasteland. It's too dangerous there." Su Zimo coughed softly and agreed casually. The old man with the iron crown was puzzled when he saw Su

Zimo's strange expression. He asked, "Do you have a destination in mind for your trip this time?" Su Zimo recalled everything that happened in Cang Lang Mountain Range and could not help but smile. He nodded and said, "Sanguine Ape World." Su Zimo had met most of his old friends who had ascended to the upper world from Tianhuang Mainland or obtained some information about them. Monkey was the only one who had no news of him. Monkey belonged to the Sanguine Ape race and logically speaking, he should have ascended to the Sanguine Ape World.

However, due to the calamity of the Sanguine Apes, the Sanguine Apes did not step foot into the Celestial Tribute World and Su Zimo did not have the chance to find out about monkey's whereabouts. Now that he planned to leave the Sword World and travel, the first person he thought of was monkey. The two of them knew each other the earliest and had a deep relationship. Not only did monkey save his life, the two of them even lived together in Cang Lang Mountain Range for a period of time. Those days were unforgettable. "Sanguine Ape World?" The old man with the iron crown thought for a moment and said, "The Sanguine Ape World isn't that dangerous. Ever since the calamity of the Sanguine Apes, the Sanguine Apes suffered heavy losses and their vitality was greatly damaged. They rarely appear in the Three Thousand Realms anymore." The fat old man advised, "You're only a step away from the Grotto-Heaven realm. Why don't you wait until you enter the Grotto-Heaven realm before leaving? That way, you'll be safer." "That's right." The skinny old man nodded as well. Su Zimo said, "My situation is a little special. If I cultivate in seclusion, I don't know how long it'll take for me to enter the Grotto-Heaven realm." "Seniors, there's no need to worry. Given my current cultivation, unless an Imperial Lord expert attacks personally, the others won't pose much of a threat to me." Given his current combat strength, he could definitely kill ordinary kings! Even if he encountered peerless or peak kings, he could make use of the Taiyi Yin Yang Escape technique to escape from the battlefield at any time. The three Imperial Lords reminded him again before allowing Su Zimo to leave. Before he left, Su Zimo visited the eight Peak Masters and drank until dawn. After that, he met with Yun Ting again. Ever since the battle in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, the gap between the two of them had gradually widened. In terms of cultivation realm, Yun Ting was not too far behind Su Zimo. However, Yun Ting knew in his heart that the difference in combat strength between the two of them was like heaven and earth! It wasn't that he wasn't strong enough. However, Su Zimo was way too terrifying. His nine supreme divine powers were unprecedented and unparalleled, never before seen in history! After bidding farewell to everyone from the Sword World and settling everything, Su Zimo left for the Blood Ape Realm.

Su Zimo was not worried about monkey's situation. He heard from the Sword World that the Blood Ape race would not look down on their tribesmen who ascended from the lower world. Given monkey's talent, he should be able to do well in the Blood Ape Realm. He traveled through the spatial tunnel continuously. Relying on his spirit perception, he avoided dangerous places like black holes in space. Along the way, he was more scared than hurt.... More than two months later, a huge and dark spatial rift suddenly appeared in the starry sky. A black-haired, green-robed man walked out. He had a head full of black hair and looked travel-worn. However, his eyes were bright and spirited. The green-robed man stood in midair and looked into the distance. Endless mountain ranges coiled in the starry sky like dragons, forming a boundless continent that was extremely majestic and shocking. The mountain peaks towered above and ancient trees provided shade. Compared to the ancient trees and mountains, the surrounding stars seemed much smaller. Among them, the most obvious was a blood-colored mountain peak in the center of the mountain range. It was tall and steep, almost piercing through the

firmaments! A single glance at the blood-colored mountain peak and the green-robed man felt a surge of battle intent surging towards him! "Blood Ape Realm ... "The green-robed man muttered softly.