

Sacred King 2621

Chapter 2621

"Hmm?" Immortal King Qingyang and the others suddenly realized that the grotto-heavens they had condensed were being continuously devoured by the dark grotto-heaven that Araki Takeshi had transformed into. Their grotto-heavens were being pulled and torn apart. The Immortal Kings were shocked! This Araki Takeshi's grotto-heaven was actually able to devour their grotto-heavens! Since ancient times, countless geniuses had been born. There were also some monsters who had cultivated terrifying grotto-heavens that possessed the power of devouring. However, even if they had cultivated such a devouring grotto-heaven, they would at most devour the other party's mystic arts, grotto-heaven power, or divine weapons and magic treasures. No Immortal King dared to devour the other party's grotto-heaven like Araki Takeshi did! One had to know that each of their grotto-heavens was condensed from their cultivation profoundness. It could be said that each Immortal King was the only god in their respective grotto-heavens! Devouring the other party's grotto-heaven meant devouring the Dao techniques contained in the other party's grotto-heaven. And the Dao techniques in each grotto-heaven were different. Once one forcibly devoured the other party's Dao techniques and integrated them into one's own grotto-heaven, it meant that there would be an intense conflict of Dao techniques in one's own grotto-heaven! This was equivalent to shifting the battlefield to one's own grotto-heaven. If one couldn't suppress it, one's own grotto-heaven would explode and one's Dao would vanish without waiting for the other party to make a move! In the top auction houses of the upper realm, there would indeed be some priceless treasures that would be circulated, such as the grotto-heaven fragments of fallen Immortal Kings. These grotto-heaven fragments contained the Dao techniques of fallen Immortal Kings themselves. For some grotto-heaven realm experts, they could use a long time to gradually digest and refine these fragments and comprehend the Dao techniques within. There wouldn't be too much of a conflict. For Araki Takeshi to forcefully devour their grotto-heavens was simply an unprecedented act of madness! Moreover, Araki Takeshi didn't just want to devour the grotto-heaven of one peerless Immortal King. He even wanted to devour the grotto-heavens of nineteen peerless Immortal Kings in one go! "What a big appetite! Aren't you afraid of being stuffed to death!" Eternal Night Immortal King's expression was furious as he shouted loudly. One had to understand that they were all still alive, in their peak states. The heavenly passages not only contained their dao techniques, but also their powerful wills!

This Araki Takeshi was too overbearing and unreasonable. Not only did he want to devour their Daoist techniques, he also wanted to subdue their wills! Heavenly King Luoshen activated his primordial spirit, and the large paradise behind him shone with Buddhist light. It was filled with boundless golden light, and he said solemnly, "Since this devil wants to die, we shall grant him his wish!" The nineteen peerless Immortal Kings surged with their Qi and blood, forcefully supporting the large grotto-heaven, and continued to pressure Wu Dao's original body. Wu Dao's figure was faintly discernible in the dark cave. Facing the nineteen Heavenly Grotto-Heavens, he did not reject any of them and devoured them with all his might! If it was an ordinary abode, it would indeed be unable to directly devour the abodes of other Immortal Kings. However, the abode of Wu Dao's main body was a variant, and it wasn't in the three dimensions, so it wasn't restricted by the laws of this expanse of the heavens and the earth. In a short period of time, Wu Dao's main body's grotto-heaven couldn't refine the nineteen large grotto-heavens. However, his grotto-heaven was like a bottomless abyss, and it was like a sea that could

swallow hundreds of rivers. It would first devour the dao techniques of the nineteen large grotto-heavens, and then slowly refine them in the future!The two sides were in a stalemate for a while, and the expressions of Immortal King Qingyang and the others turned ugly.Araki Takeshi devoured their different dao techniques, but not only did the dark grotto-heaven not explode, it became even more terrifying!The area of the grotto-heaven became even larger, and its devouring power became even stronger!Immortal King Qingyang and the others could clearly feel that the dao techniques contained in their grotto-heavens were weakening, and their power was also weakening.If this continued, their hundreds of thousands of years of cultivation might be devoured by Araki Takeshi!Their large grotto-heavens might even drop in cultivation level and become small grotto-heavens!This was a loss they couldn't bear!"Retreat!"This thought flashed through Immortal King Qingyang's mind.They couldn't delay any longer.Otherwise, before Araki Takeshi's grotto-heaven exploded, their large grotto-heavens would have been completely devoured!While they still had the strength to break free, they had to leave as soon as possible.This Araki Takeshi's dao technique was simply too evil. Perhaps only a peak Immortal King with a perfected grotto-heaven would be able to firmly suppress it.

Thinking of this, Immortal King Qingyang retreated and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, hold on for a while. I'll send a message to the Divine Firmament Palace!"As soon as Immortal King Qingyang retreated, before he could finish speaking, the other dozen or so peerless Immortal Kings also retreated.The joint forces of the nineteen peerless Immortal Kings instantly collapsed.This group of peerless Immortal Kings had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and each of them wished that they had nine orifices in their hearts. Who would be foolish enough to stand in front?Wu Dao's original body appeared once again. His body spewed out many mysterious and terrifying dao techniques, transforming into countless blazing runes that surrounded him. His entire aura soared!His eyes were like torches as he directly locked onto Eternal Night Immortal King's aura. In an instant, he arrived in front of him and raised his hand, punching through the air!Eternal Night Immortal King's grotto-heaven had already been torn into pieces by Wu Dao's original body, and his aura was weak.Now, facing Wu Dao's original body, Xu Shi's punch could not be blocked at all!Rumble!This punch caused the heavens to collapse and the earth to split!Eternal Night Immortal King's grotto-heaven completely collapsed!Wu Dao's original body's fist went straight in. After breaking Eternal Night Immortal King's grotto-heaven, he still had the strength to punch Eternal Night Immortal King's chest!The powerful and terrifying force instantly shattered Eternal Night Immortal King's body into pieces!In mid-air, blood filled the air.The immortals and monks on the peak of Jianmu Mountain were shocked by this scene, and their faces were filled with fear.Eternal Night Immortal King was not an ordinary Immortal King, but a peerless Immortal King at the phenomenal success stage of the Grotto-Heaven Realm!Now, his body was actually shattered by Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain with a single punch!The other eighteen peerless Immortal Kings were fearful and did not dare to step forward.If even the peerless Immortal Kings were like that, the remaining hundred plus ordinary Immortal Kings would not dare to make a move either.Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain had just condensed his grotto-heaven, but he was already so powerful and ferocious. He actually suppressed the Immortal Kings of the two domains to the point where they could not even raise their heads and avoided him!Wu Dao's original body stared at Eternal Night Immortal King. It was not because there was any deep hatred between the two of them.

It was because the Taiqing Jade Book was currently in Eternal Night Immortal King's hands.As a peerless Immortal King, Eternal Night Immortal King had long expected that his body and bloodline would not be

able to withstand the punch from Wu Dao's original body. Just as Wu Dao's original body's fist descended, his Essence Spirit attached itself to the Taiqing Jade Book and fled into the distance with a ball of essence blood. As expected! His body was shattered by Wu Dao's original body with a single punch! A tremendous force was directed at his Essence Spirit and blood, but it was nullified by the power of the Taiqing Jade Book. Eternal Night Immortal King used the ball of essence blood to quickly condense his body. He tore open the rift and prepared to flee back to the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm. Wu Dao's original body chased after him like a shadow. Just as Eternal Night Immortal King tore open the rift, Wu Dao's original body had already caught up to him! At that instant, an unexpected change took place!

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Suddenly, an evil energy burst out from the void that the Celestial King of Eternal Night tore open. A dark green light flashed and disappeared into the center of the Celestial King of Eternal Night's eyebrows. The Celestial King of Eternal Night's attention was focused on Wu Dao's real body, who was chasing after him. He did not expect a deadly attack to be hidden in the void in front of him. He also did not expect that at the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting, apart from Araki Takeshi, who would dare to kill him in front of so many people? The Celestial King of Eternal Night was being chased by Wu Dao's real body. He was already in a state of panic, and he was caught off guard. He was killed by the dark green light that suddenly flashed in the void. The peerless Celestial King had died on the spot! The Celestial Kings were stunned. Since the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting, although the cultivators on the True Celestial Ranking Board and the Arhat Ranking Board had suffered great losses, and even the Supreme Arhat was killed by Araki Takeshi, no Celestial King had died yet. The death of a Celestial King was a serious matter. Moreover, it was the death of a peerless Celestial King! The death of a peerless Celestial King might even alarm the Imperial Emperors! "Hmm?" Wu Dao's real body frowned slightly and suddenly stopped. The existence hidden in the depths of the void made him feel an extremely dangerous aura! It was very likely that this expert had already surpassed the Grotto Heaven Realm and reached the Imperial Realm! It was precisely because of this that he was able to kill the Everlasting Night Immortal King in such a clean manner before swiftly vanishing. Who was this person? How long had he been here? Was he an enemy of the Celestial King of Eternal Night, or was he here for the Tai Qing Jade Book, or something else? What made the Martial Dao True Body feel a little strange was that the green brilliance seemed to be familiar, and it gave him a feeling of extreme disgust. Could it be the Sorcerer Tribe? It was very difficult for a Celestial King to die after reaching the Celestial King Realm. The fact that he could kill the Celestial King of Eternal Night so easily showed how terrifying his strength was! Wu Dao's real body did not continue to chase after him. He had completely lost track of the mysterious expert's aura. This person had been lying in ambush here. After killing the Celestial King of Eternal Night, he disappeared as if he had never appeared.

His Spiritual Sense kept warning him. He could not stay here for long! Even without the warning of Spiritual Sense, Wu Dao's real body. Not far behind him, a powerful being was Celestial King of Eternal Night was awakening. The Divine Builder Tree! The Divine Builder Tree was King of Eternal Night or for some other reason, The Builder Builder of the Tree... With the strength of the Divine Builder Tree, all the Celestial Kings present, except for the Celestial Emperors, had to retreat... the Grand Grand of Grand of the Heaven..... of the Emperor Emperor Heaven. Emperor was Eternal, The Was Is from the Emperor king Is Emperor's of Emperor... He had already achieved his goal of using the peerless Immortal King to shatter his True Martial Dao Body and condense his Grotto-Heaven. There was no need

for him to stay here.... Return to the Heaven Wasteland Sect immediately!Is.?!..... of Of..... had he.....'s..... Once the Ancient Divine Tree was awakened, it would not care if you were from the Nine Heavens, Pure Land, or Demon Realm.Within the area under its control, all the creatures that intruded would be regarded as alien, as a provocation and a threat to it!Feng Cantian heard the message from Wu Dao's real body and decisively tore the void apart. He took Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen, and the others into the space tunnel and disappeared.On the other side.The Divine Builder Tree was completely awakened. Its body was emitting a violent life force.As if it had sensed the thousands of living beings around it, its thick branches danced. It was like many green pythons, filled with dazzling brilliance. They were enraged!Pa! Pa! Pa!A few branches swept across and whipped the crowd of more than a hundred Immortal Kings. More than a dozen Immortal Kings were sent flying, their bodies exploding.Some of the Immortal Kings released their Grotto-Heavens, but they were all shattered by the branches.Ordinary Immortal Kings were powerless against the Divine Builder Tree.If an Immortal King was already like this, then all the True Immortals and Arhats present would probably be buried here if all the branches of the Divine Tree of Jianmu danced in the air!"Retreat!"

Immortal King Qing Yang roared.With his ability, he could not take care of too many people. He could only bring the three fairies and the other True Immortals and prodigies of the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm, who were closest to him. He broke through the void and prepared to escape back to the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm.As for the tens of thousands of True Immortals of the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm on the peak of Jianmu Mountain, he could not care about them.Immortal King Ling Long remained on the peak of Jianmu Mountain and did not leave the mountain.At this moment, she first brought Lin Lei and Lin Luo with her. Her gaze turned and landed on Su Zimo. She sent a voice transmission to him. "Don't worry, I'll bring you out of here first."The Immortal Kings could not care too much. They could only bring the True Immortals and Arhats around them and break through the void, preparing to escape.However, at this moment, a huge green halo suddenly burst out from the Divine Builder Tree's body. It quickly spread and enveloped the surrounding 50 kilometers.The void that had been broken by the Immortal Kings was enveloped by this green halo and instantly repaired. The space tunnel also disappeared.The void healed and the space tunnel disappeared, blocking all the cultivators from the two regions.Hiss!All the Immortal Kings sucked in a breath of cold air and were secretly shocked.What was this Divine Builder Tree trying to do?Could it be that this Divine Builder Tree wanted to kill all of them here?Wu Dao's original body could have left immediately. However, when he saw the green halo emitted by the Divine Builder Tree, he suddenly stopped.It was different from the panic and fear of the others.Wu Dao's original body looked at the green halo and seemed to have thought of something. Purple flames danced in his eyes as he pondered.Smack!A tree branch was flung down. It cut through the void and smashed into the Jianmu Mountain, causing the entire mountain to collapse.The dozens of True Immortals and Arhats on the mountain could not dodge in time and were directly killed by the Divine Builder Tree branch. Their bodies and souls were destroyed, and their souls scattered.On the Divine Builder Tree's body, tens of thousands of thick branches had been raised and were about to lash down at any time.At that time, thousands of Divine Builder Tree branches would descend. Not to mention the True Immortals and Arhats present, even the entire Jianmu Mountain might be destroyed.Perhaps only the Immortal Kings would be able to escape the attack range of the Divine Builder Tree with the help of their own movement techniques.

The rest of them would all be buried here.One should know that the geniuses of the two regions had

gathered in this Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting. If the True Immortals and Arhats from the two regions were killed here, it would be an irreparable loss to the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm and the Pure Land of Bliss. The current situation was completely out of control. It was completely out of the control of the Immortal Kings. The Divine Builder Tree had awakened in advance. The Immortal Kings only wanted to protect themselves and escape from this place. No one cared about Wu Dao's original body anymore. At this moment, an irresistible pressure came from the direction of the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm and shrouded the Divine Builder Tree. On the other side, in the direction of the Pure Land of Bliss. A resplendent and sacred golden light pierced through the layers of clouds, splitting open the sky and sprinkling down, dispersing the green halo around the Divine Builder Tree!

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In the direction of the Nine Heavens Immortal Region, a figure emitting a terrifying aura slowly appeared, as if he was the ruler of the world. Under such a vast and majestic pressure, not to mention the True Immortal Arhat, even the Immortal Kings and Heavenly Kings present could not withstand it! The Immortal Emperor had appeared! Su Zimo focused his gaze. The facial features of this Immortal Emperor were somewhat similar to Qin Ce's. If he was not mistaken, this should be Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao! Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao stood in the air. His powerful aura faced the Divine Tree of Jianmu from afar, temporarily blocking the thousands of branches. He seemed to be communicating with something. However, the Divine Divine Tree had gone berserk. It didn't give the Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor any face and emitted an even more terrifying aura. The tens of thousands of branches instantly broke free from Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao's control and enveloped the Jianmu Mountain Range. The thick branches of the thousands of Jianmu trees were luxuriant and could be said to have covered the sky. A large shadow shrouded down, causing one to feel suffocated! Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor's face turned ugly. With his battle prowess, he was unable to fight against the enraged Divine Builder Tree. In the blink of an eye, the Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor made up his mind. He waved his sleeves and protected the cultivators of the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm before retreating into the distance. With his strength, if he chose to protect the cultivators from the Nine Firmaments Immortal Realm and the Pure Lands, he would be severely injured by the Divine Builder Tree! As an Immortal Emperor who ruled over an immortal realm, he naturally wasn't willing to take this risk. He had done everything he could to protect the immortals of the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm. Upon seeing this, the cultivators from the other two domains quickly realized the Supreme Firmament Celestial Realm's intention. They had been mercilessly abandoned! The immortals and monks were filled with grief and indignation. Even though they were filled with resentment, they did not dare to offend Tai Xiao Immortal Emperor. Moreover, they did not have the opportunity to do so. The attack of the Divine Skywood Tree had already enveloped the entire Jianmu Mountain. The cultivators from the two upper regions were about to lose their lives on the spot! It was at this moment that the golden light from the direction of the Pure Land of Bliss shifted rapidly. It passed through the gaps between the leaves and sprinkled on the immortals and monks on the summit of Jianmu Mountain. Everyone's bodies seemed to be plated with a layer of sacred gold leaf, shining brightly.

Rumble! Tens of thousands of Builder Tree branches smashed down, shaking the heavens and earth as a series of loud noises erupted. The Jianmu Mountain Range beneath them had completely collapsed! However, the sacred golden light that enveloped the immortals and monks blocked most of the damage from the Divine Tree of Builder Wood. At some point in time, a middle-aged monk stood in

front of everyone. He faced the Divine Tree of the Builder Tree alone and protected everyone!The Buddhist Imperial Emperor had arrived!Compared to the Divine Builder Tree, the middle-aged monk's figure was extremely small.His body was not even as thick as a branch of the Divine Builder Tree.However, at this moment, before the crowd's gazes, the middle-aged monk's back appeared so tall and imposing.Especially when compared to Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao, the difference in level between the two was obvious!"Benefactors, please retreat. I can't hold on for much longer!"The middle-aged monk's figure swayed slightly, as if he had suffered a great impact, causing his voice to turn hoarse.The group of immortals and monks felt as if they had just awoken from a dream. They hurriedly activated their movement techniques and fled into the distance.The middle-aged monk's golden light defeated the green halo emitted by the Divine Builder Tree.This meant that Immortal Kings could tear open the void and leave this place at any time.When Wu Dao saw the two Imperial Emperors, he did not dare to hesitate. He quickly tore open the void and entered the space tunnel.Then, he quickly took out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to protect his back before looking in the direction of the middle-aged monk.As an Imperial Emperor, the middle-aged monk naturally had the opportunity to attack him.He took out the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to prevent any accidents from happening.For some reason, the middle-aged monk could not spare any time to deal with the Divine Builder Tree, or the middle-aged monk was injured and did not want to deal with Wu Dao.In short, the middle-aged monk did not attack him from the moment Wu Dao tore open the void to the moment he left this place.However, when Wu Dao turned around and looked at the middle-aged monk, he realized that the middle-aged monk was also looking at him.The two of them looked at each other.

For some reason, Wu Dao suddenly felt an indescribable sense of familiarity in his heart.The middle-aged monk had handsome features and a benevolent face. He gave people a good impression of him. However, Wu Dao was sure that he had never seen this person before.How could this be?Where did this sense of familiarity come from?Not only Wu Dao, but Qinglian's true body was also recalling.Su Zimo believed that the sense of familiarity that flashed through Wu Dao's true body was not without reason.The cultivators of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain and the Pure Lands finally escaped the attack range of the Divine Builder Tree with the help of the middle-aged monk.The cultivators' faces were pale. They looked in the direction of the Divine Builder Tree with lingering fear.If it was not for the appearance of the Buddhist Emperor, they would have been buried under the rubble on the peak of the Divine Builder Mountain."As expected of a Buddhist. He's benevolent and sacrificed himself to save others. His realm is high. I'm really impressed.""That's right. This eminent monk has saved all of our lives. We should repay him with everything we have. We won't forget him until we die.""I wonder who this Buddhist Emperor is. What's his Dharma name?"Many cultivators who had escaped looked at the middle-aged monk in the distance and could not help but whisper.Zen Master Hui Wen pondered for a moment and said thoughtfully, "This senior looks like Venerable Liu Brahma ..."After the middle-aged monk appeared, his back was facing the immortals and monks so they could not see him clearly.Not long after, the middle-aged monk retreated from the Divine Builder Tree and arrived here.Everyone could see clearly that the middle-aged monk's kasaya was still stained with some blood. It was obvious that he was injured when he fought against the Divine Builder Tree just now!"It's really the Master of Liu Brahma!"When Zen Master Hui Wen saw the middle-aged monk, his heart skipped a beat. He was pleasantly surprised and hurried forward. He put his palms together and bowed."Greetings, Senior Liu Brahma!"He was not the only one. A few Heavenly Kings of the Buddhist sects recognized the middle-aged monk and hurried forward to greet him. They were surprised and delighted with deep respect in

their eyes. When the other Buddhist monks saw that, they no longer had any doubts and were overjoyed. They hurriedly knelt down and chanted the name of the Six Brahma Heavenly Lord loudly.

"Six Brahma Heavenly Lord ..." Su Zimo suddenly recalled a piece of information that Liu Ping had told him in Heaven and Earth Academy. It was said that when Emperor Bo Xun appeared, he disappeared after killing a few Heavenly Kings. Only the Six Brahma Heavenly King survived. After that calamity, the Six Brahma Heavenly King gained enlightenment and advanced in his Buddhist Dharma. He became an Emperor and was known as the Six Brahma Heavenly Lord. This eminent monk even opened a forum in the Buddhist sects and spread the Dao. Countless Buddhist monks followed him and he had a huge influence in recent years. Su Zimo frowned and fell into deep thought. He had a feeling that he had overlooked something.

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At this moment, Su Zimo was not standing with the cultivators from the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. Instead, he was standing beside Immortal King Ling Long. Immortal King Ling Long did not notice Su Zimo's abnormality. Instead, she looked in the direction of Six Brahma Heaven Lord and said with a sigh, "As expected of an eminent monk from the Pure Lands. It's admirable that he has such a big heart." "Yeah." Lin Luo, who was beside her, also said softly, "Compared to this eminent monk, Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao's cultivation level is far inferior." "It's not just his cultivation level. This Senior Six Brahma Heaven Lord's cultivation level seems to be higher than Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao's." Immortal King Ling Long pondered for a while and said, "Hmm ... I heard that this senior has just entered the Thearch Realm. It's quite rare for him to be able to cultivate to this level." Su Zimo was deep in thought, trying to recall. When he heard Immortal King Ling Long's words, a thought flashed through his mind! Hiss! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat, and he sucked in a breath of cold air. He finally remembered why Wu Dao's original body felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity when he saw Six Brahma Heaven Lord! It was because Wu Dao's original body had felt this sense of familiarity from Bo Xun's body! Su Zimo originally did not connect Bo Xun with Six Brahma Heaven Lord of the Pure Lands. However, at this moment, he recalled the information that Liu Ping had told him and what Immortal King Ling Long had said just now. Everything seemed to make sense. When Bo Xun was born, all the Heavenly Kings of the Buddhist Sect who had surrounded him had died, including the real Six Brahma Heavenly Kings! The reason why the Six Brahma Heavenly Kings did not die was because the Six Brahma Heavenly Kings were transformed from Bo Xun! Others might not have this ability, but Bo Xun cultivated both Buddhism and Demon. Many years ago, he had already reached an extremely high level of attainment in Buddhism. Now that he'd struggled free from the Avici Hell, his comprehension in the Buddhist Dao had probably already attained a level that others were unable to imagine. If Bo Xun transformed into a Buddha, no one would be able to see through it except for Great Emperors! This also explained why Bo Xun seemed to have disappeared from the world after he was born. There was no news of him in the Demon Domain. This was because Imperial Lord Bo Xun wasn't in the Infernal domain at all! He had long since transformed into the Six Brahma Kings of Buddhism, cultivating openly in the Pure Land of Bliss!

Of course, going through a death tribulation and achieving enlightenment were all just illusions. Emperor Bo Xun was an expert amongst Emperors! What he needed to do was to suppress and conceal his original realm, and then slowly reveal it. In the eyes of others, it was a blessing in disguise, allowing him to ascend to the throne. Bo Xun's true combat strength was far above Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao's.

Naturally, he could withstand the Divine Tree's attack. Su Zimo even suspected that Six Brahma Heaven Lord's reluctance and the bloodstain on his chest were all done on purpose by Bo Xun. This was the only way to win over the hearts of the people. In fact, Six Brahma Heaven Lord's performance just now was quite good. It wasn't just the monks from the Pure Land of Bliss. Even the cultivators from the Nine Firmaments Immortal Realm admired Six Brahma Heaven Lord. Even Immortal King Ling Long was full of praise for Six Brahma Heaven Lord. Su Zimo's expression was solemn. If his guess was right, Six Brahma Heaven Lord was Imperial Lord Boxun. Then, Six Brahma Heaven Lord's actions of opening a Buddhist forum and spreading Daoist techniques were terrifying! Back then, Imperial Lord Boxun had already unified the Infernal domain. When he was conquering the Pure Land of Bliss, he was besieged by two Imperial Lords. Now, he had reappeared in the world, but hid his identity and transformed into a Buddha. It was very likely that he was after the entire Pure Land of Bliss! If Six Brahma Heaven Lord's influence in the Pure Land of Bliss grew and eventually reached the peak, there would be countless believers and monks under his command. Bo Xun's ambition was terrifying! Then, the Pure Land of Bliss would very likely become the second Infernal domain! When cultivators fell into blind worship and faith, they would no longer be rational. Whether they were a Buddha or a Demon only depended on a single thought. At that time, the Pure Land of Bliss would very likely fall into endless slaughter, and blood would flow like rivers! Su Zimo didn't dare to continue thinking about it. "Zimo, what's wrong?" At that moment, Immortal King Ling Long seemed to have noticed Su Zimo's abnormality. She turned around and asked softly. "Senior, you have to be careful ..." Su Zimo was about to tell Immortal King Ling Long about Six Brahma Heaven Lord's identity when he suddenly felt a scorching gaze!

Su Zimo subconsciously looked over and happened to meet Six Brahma Heaven Lord's eyes! Those eyes were filled with benevolence and wisdom. However, at this moment, when those eyes looked at Su Zimo, a strange look flashed across them. Hiss! Su Zimo's body trembled. He suddenly felt a chill down his spine. All the hair on his body stood on end, and his scalp tingled! That gaze ... Six Brahma Heaven Lord seemed to have sensed something. That gaze was warning him not to speak nonsense! With Imperial Lord Boxun's means, if he wanted to kill him now, no one would be able to save him! "Are you alright?" Immortal King Ling Long noticed the change in Su Zimo's expression and frowned slightly. She followed Su Zimo's gaze and looked at Six Brahma Heaven Lord not far away. Six Brahma Heaven Lord's gaze had already shifted away. It was as if he had never looked at Su Zimo since the beginning. Su Zimo's body stiffened a little. He slowly lowered his head. Hearing Immortal King Ling Long's question, Su Zimo fell silent for a moment. In the end, he shook his head and said, "Nothing." There were two meanings behind Six Brahma Heaven Master's warning gaze. First, he was threatening him! Second, he was reminding him not to speak nonsense. Su Zimo was worried that if he told Immortal King Ling Long about Six Brahma Heaven Lord's true identity, it would bring disaster to Immortal King Ling Long, the Human Emperor, and the others! Even though Su Zimo didn't say anything, his strange behavior still attracted Immortal King Ling Long's attention. Her gaze inadvertently landed on Six Brahma Heaven Master. In fact, she had felt that something was strange at the beginning. Why did Six Brahma Heaven Lord's cultivation level increase so quickly? However, these doubts flashed through her mind. She didn't think much of it. Now, compared to Su Zimo's reaction just now, Immortal King Ling Long didn't notice Six Brahma Heaven Lord's abnormality, but she was already wary. At this moment, Su Zimo lowered his head slightly. His eyes were gloomy, and he didn't say a word. There was something he still didn't understand. Logically speaking, Imperial Lord Boxun had only met Wu Dao's true body. Today was the first time Qinglian's true body met Six Brahma Heaven Lord, who was disguised as Imperial Lord Boxun.

How did Six Brahma Heaven Lord know that he was Wu Dao's true body? This was the only possibility for Six Brahma Heaven Lord to notice him immediately and warn him with that gaze! Imperial Lord Boxun had once pushed Wu Dao's true body to the Avici Great Hell. Why didn't he attack Wu Dao's true body just now? Why did he let Wu Dao's true body leave?

Chapter 2625

Su Zimo did not plan to reveal Master of Six Brahma Heaven's true identity for the time being. On one hand, it was because of Bo Xun's warning. More importantly, Master of Six Brahma Heaven's reputation in the hearts of the Immortals in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, not only in the Pure Land of Bliss. If Su Zimo revealed the truth and said that Master of Six Brahma Heaven was Bo Xun, there would be only one outcome for him. He would be regarded as a lunatic with ulterior motives. Countless people would even suspect his motives. They would suspect that he was a member of the Demon Realm and was here to slander Master of Six Brahma Heaven and sow discord between the two realms. Master of Six Brahma Heaven did not even have to do anything. Countless crazy believers would step forward and tear him to pieces. Who would believe that he was a Level Nine Heavenly Immortal and suspect Master of Six Brahma Heaven, a benevolent Buddhist Emperor who sacrificed himself to save others? Looking at the benevolent Master of Six Brahma Heaven surrounded by Immortals and monks, Su Zimo felt a chill in his heart. The situation in the Heavenly Realm was getting more and more chaotic. No one knew what would happen in the future. Of course, Su Zimo was slightly relieved that Bo Xun was not without opponents. In this life, Bo Xun was not the only one who had reappeared. There was also a Demon Emperor who was older than him. Now, he was sitting in the Demon Realm. Even if Bo Xun could wreak havoc in the Pure Land of Bliss, he could only occupy one realm at most. If he wanted to regain control of the Demon Realm, he would have to face the World Devastation Demon Emperor. At that time, there would be a battle between the two Demon Emperors. It would be best if both sides suffered great losses. Even if one side was defeated, the other side would suffer great losses. This was a great opportunity for the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm. At that time, the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm would be able to gather strength and suppress the remaining Demon Emperors. "Who was that?" At this moment, a furious roar rang out. A powerful aura shrouded the Immortals and monks of the two realms. It made their hearts tremble. This was the wrath of an Emperor! Su Zimo followed the voice and saw Tai Xiao Immortal Emperor looking around. His gaze swept past Immortal King Qing Yang and the others. He asked coldly, "Chang Ye and Qin Ce are dead. You didn't even see them? Are they all blind? "

Immortal King Green Sun and the others lowered their heads, not daring to utter a word. Although they were all Immortal Kings, and many of them were peerless Immortal Kings, they still had to obediently bow their heads in front of an Immortal Emperor. Being reprimanded by the Immortal Emperor, he didn't even dare to retort. Su Zimo's heart trembled. Prince Qin Ce is also dead! Although Qin Ce was severely injured by Wu Dao's true body and his body was destroyed, he still had a strand of Yuan Shen left, which was carried by the Eternal Night Immortal King for protection. Who would have thought that the mysterious expert hidden in the depths of the void would not only kill the Eternal Night Immortal King, but also the Imperial Prince, Qin Ce! Su Zimo originally thought that the death of the peerless Immortal King had alarmed Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao. Now that he looked at it, it was probably because of Qin Ce's death that the Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao decided to come out. Of course, there was another reason. When the mysterious expert killed the Eternal Night Immortal King and Imperial Prince Qin Ce,

he should have also taken the Taiqing Jade Book."Which one of you has the Taiqing Jade Book?"At this moment, the Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao stared at Immortal King Green Sun and the others and asked coldly.Immortal King Green Sun and the other Immortal Kings were shocked and hurriedly shook their heads.This was no small matter, and they didn't dare to be perfunctory.Immortal King Green Sun said in a deep voice, "Immortal Emperor, Qin Ce was severely injured by Araki Takeshi of the Demon Domain and his body was destroyed. Only his Yuan Shen and the Taiqing Jade Book escaped.""In order to protect Qin Ce, Daoist Eternal Night took Qin Ce's Yuan Shen and the Taiqing Jade Book with him.""Now that Daoist Eternal Night and Qin Ce are dead, the Taiqing Jade Book should have been taken by the mysterious person."Immortal King Chi Ping hesitated for a moment and said, "Immortal Emperor, at that time, I noticed that the mysterious person's methods were a little similar to ..."Immortal King Chi Ping wanted to say something but stopped."Speak!"The Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao shouted."It's a little like the methods of the Witch Race."Immortal King Chi Ping said.Immortal King Green Sun nodded slightly and said, "At that time, in the depths of the void, there was indeed a flash of green light that entered between Immortal King Eternal Night's eyebrows and killed him."

"The Witch Race?"The Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao frowned slightly, and his face was gloomy.If this matter involved an expert from outside the Heaven Realm, it would be difficult to deal with.Could he rush to the Witch World and ask for the person just because of a few words from Immortal King Green Sun and the others?Even if it was really done by an expert from the Witch Race, he wouldn't be stupid enough to stand up.The most likely possibility was that this matter would be left unsettled.Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao felt a wave of frustration at the thought of this.He only felt a little regretful about the death of Immortal King Eternal Night.Qin Ce's premature death and the loss of the Taiqing Jade Book made him very angry!Immortal King Green Sun and the others also saw the most likely outcome of this matter. Naturally, they could guess the anger in Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao's heart at this time.Zen Master Hui Wen couldn't help but say, "In my opinion, the cause of this matter is Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm!"The Supreme Arhat of the Pure Land of Bliss, Shi Wunian, was killed by Wu Dao's original body. The Buddhist monks naturally hated Wu Dao's original body to the bone.Since there was nothing they could do about the Witch World, it was better to let Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao vent his anger on Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm!Zen Master Hui Wen said, "If it weren't for Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm coming to the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm to cause trouble, injuring little friend Qin Ce, and then chasing after fellow Daoist Eternal Night, the two of them wouldn't have been ambushed and died.""Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm ..."Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao narrowed his eyes slightly and murmured softly.After a while, Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao said, "Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm has the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and is hiding in the Avici Hell. With my methods, I can't do anything to him."Zen Master Hui Wen hurriedly said, "Although Araki Takeshi is hiding, his Heaven Wasteland Sect is still in the Demon Realm, why don't ..."Zen Master Hui Wen's meaning was very obvious. He wanted to ask Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao to take action and destroy the Heaven Wasteland Sect of the Demon Realm!But before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by a Buddhist chant.

"Amitabha."Six Brahma Heaven Lord shook his head slightly, looked at Zen Master Hui Wen, and slowly said, "Hui Wen, your killing intent is too strong. If you don't wake up in time, I'm afraid you will be in danger of becoming a demon!"Zen Master Hui Wen was shocked!Six Brahma Heaven Lord's eyes looked full of wisdom, as if he could see through all his thoughts and intentions.All his thoughts, under the gaze of Six Brahma Heaven Lord, seemed to have nowhere to hide!Zen Master Hui Wen was sweating

profusely under Six Brahma Heaven Lord's gaze. He hurriedly bowed his head and said, "Thank you for the warning, this little monk knows his mistake." "Good." Six Brahma Heaven Lord nodded slightly. "You must remember, between becoming a Buddha and becoming a demon, you must guard your heart and not fall into the demon path." Zen Master Hui Wen repeatedly agreed. Six Brahma Heaven Lord turned his head to look at Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao, nodded slightly, and said, "Benefactor, please calm down and listen to me." "Although Araki Takeshi of the Demon Realm is hiding in the Avici Hell, it is still unknown whether Emperor Bo Xun is hiding in the Heaven Wasteland Sect." "What's more, the World Devastator Demon Emperor is guarding the Demon Realm. If benefactor goes to the Demon Realm and is discovered by the World Devastator Demon Emperor, it will be very difficult to escape unscathed." "This matter needs to be considered at length."

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"You're right, Fellow Daoist." Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao nodded slightly and replied. In fact, even without Lord Six Brahma's persuasion, he wouldn't rush to the Demon Realm to destroy the Heaven Barren Sect just to vent his anger. The Heaven Barren Sect had been able to stand in the Demon Realm for so many years, so they must have something to rely on. Ever since the World Devastation Demon Emperor appeared, he had swept through the Demon Realm and continued to conquer, but he had never touched the Heaven Barren Sect. Of course, it could be explained that the Heaven Barren Sect was at the edge of the Demon Realm, and the World Devastation Demon Emperor didn't care about it. But there was another possibility. Perhaps there was some force or someone behind the Heaven Barren Sect that made the World Devastation Demon Emperor afraid. Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao had lived for millions of years, ten times longer than Zen Master Hui Wen and the other Immortal Kings. What hadn't he seen? How could Zen Master Hui Wen's intention to kill with a borrowed knife be hidden from him? Since Lord Six Brahma had come forward to persuade him, he didn't insist and went with the flow. There were traces of people from the Witch World in today's matter? Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao's eyes were gloomy. Although he couldn't make trouble for the Witch World because of this, he was still prepared to go to the Witch World to see if he could find some clues. Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao cupped his hands slightly at Lord Six Brahma, turned around, tore open the void, and disappeared. "Everyone, let's go." Lord Six Brahma looked at the immortals and monks of the two realms and said with a smile. In the eyes of everyone, although Lord Six Brahma was an Imperial Emperor, he didn't have the majesty and arrogance of an Imperial Emperor. He was approachable and not like Immortal Emperor Tai Xiao, who always had a condescending attitude. The cultivators thanked him again. Lord Six Brahma nodded slightly. Before leaving, his gaze seemed to have inadvertently swept past Su Zimo's face, then turned and left, disappearing into the horizon. After the two Imperial Emperors left, the immortals and monks present heaved a sigh of relief. In front of the two Imperial Emperors, even Immortal Kings would feel a kind of omnipresent pressure. This was the unique majesty of an Imperial Emperor! The majesty of an Imperial Emperor couldn't be offended!

Only those who had cultivated to the level of Sovereign Emperors could be considered the pinnacle of existence in the Upper Realm. They could rule over the world and rule over billions of living beings. The cultivators of the two regions were originally overjoyed to have escaped with their lives. However, it didn't take long for the joy in everyone's hearts to fade. Their expressions were complicated. The Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds had been a complete failure. At the Continent of the Nine Clouds Meeting, the True Celestial Ranking List and the Arhat Ranking List were supposed to determine

the Peerless True Celestial Ranking List and the Peerless Arhat Ranking List. But he didn't expect that the True Immortal Ranking List and the Arhat Ranking List would all become a wedding dress for someone else. The so-called Supreme True Immortals and Supreme Arhats had also become stepping stones for others, creating the incomparably ferocious name of Araki Takeshi of the Devil Domain! Shi Wunian had just become a Supreme Arhat when he was killed by Araki Takeshi with a single punch. For example, the Moonlight Sword Immortal and the Zither Immortal Meng Yao from the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm had also met a tragic end. Not only had Meng Yao lost to the Zither Demon of the Heaven Barren Sect in the Dao of the Zither, her appearance had also been disfigured and could never be restored! It could be said that Meng Yao had lost everything during the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds. Her glory, her Dao of the Zither, her appearance, these things that had made her proud had all been trampled under the feet of Araki Takeshi from the Devil Domain! Meng Yao seemed to have lost her soul. Her expression was blank, and her eyes were empty. She was like a walking corpse, following the crowd of the Mountain and Sea Celestial Sect. Originally, she was like a moon surrounded by stars, but now, she was no longer surrounded by people. Even many of the Mountain and Sea Celestial Sect's disciples looked disgusted when they saw the hideous scars on her face. They subconsciously distanced themselves from her. The Moonlight Sword Immortal's fate was even worse. She had been hit countless times. Even if she had survived, it would have been a fate worse than death. At the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds, the cultivators of the two regions were in high spirits. The geniuses of the True Immortal Ranking List and the Arhat Ranking List were even more enthusiastic. They hadn't thought that such a beautiful scene would be destroyed in the blink of an eye!

At that moment, the cultivators of the two regions were a little depressed. Not to mention them, even all the Immortal Kings present here felt bitter in their hearts. Celestial King Qing Yang and the others didn't even want to think about what had just happened. The Immortals and monks of the two regions, more than twenty peerless Celestial Kings, and more than a hundred ordinary Celestial Kings, had been defeated by Araki Takeshi alone! Among the cultivators of the two regions, there were a few who were feeling very different from the others. Yun Zhu looked relaxed. Mo Qing lowered her head slightly. No one knew what she was thinking, but there was a faint smile at the corner of her mouth. "Araki Takeshi is such a decisive person. Why didn't he kill me?" "My Nine Palace Subtle Steps has already reached the eighth level. How could he break it in an instant?" Jun Yu's eyes were still filled with confusion. She didn't understand. Lin Lei couldn't help but sigh. "I didn't expect that in only 2,000 years, Araki Takeshi would become stronger than Lang Fengcheng. And he has grown to this extent!" Before this, Lin Lei still had a glimmer of hope that one day, he would be able to challenge Araki Takeshi. However, after today, he would no longer have the same thought. "If you aren't in a hurry to return to the academy, why don't you take a rest at my place?" Immortal Emperor Ling Long transmitted her voice to Su Zimo. "I happen to have something to tell you too." "Sure." Su Zimo immediately agreed. He said, "I'll pay Senior Human Emperor a visit then." Su Zimo told Mo Qing and followed Immortal Emperor Ling Long and the others back to the Sengoku Kingdom in the Qingxiao Immortal Realm. After arriving at the Sengoku Kingdom, Immortal Emperor Ling Long dismissed the cultivators of the Sengoku Kingdom. She then brought Lin Lei, his sister, and Su Zimo back to the palace of the Sengoku Kingdom. "You two should go back and rest." Immortal Emperor Ling Long said to Lin Lei and Lin Luo. "Mother, Little Sister and I haven't paid Father a visit yet." Lin Lei frowned. He glanced at Su Zimo beside him and murmured in his heart. Why is Mother so polite to Su Zimo? "You don't have to today. Go and rest. Come back tomorrow." Immortal Emperor Ling Long sent Lin Lei and his sister away. Then, she said to Su Zimo, "Thank you for saving Lei

and Luo 'er last time."

When he saw that there was no one else around, Su Zimo asked, "By the way, how is Senior Human Emperor's injury?" Immortal Emperor Ling Long hesitated. She shook her head and sighed. As expected, it didn't work. Su Zimo frowned. When he had given Lin Luo the Worriless Fruit, he had guessed that the Worriless Fruit and the Nine Revolving Yang Pill might not be enough to heal the Human Emperor's injury. "Immortal Emperor Ling Long, you came here on purpose, right?" Asked Su Zimo. Immortal Emperor Ling Long nodded and said, "If I hadn't shown up this time and stayed in the Sengoku Kingdom, other people would have known that the War King's injury hadn't healed yet." "This time, I showed up at the Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds. At least, many influential groups wouldn't suspect me."

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Not long after, Immortal King Ling Long brought Su Zimo to a bedchamber. The bedchamber was filled with dense immortal mist and a strong herbal smell. Through the heavy mist, one could vaguely see a figure sitting cross-legged on the bed, cultivating. Although they hadn't seen each other for many years, Su Zimo recognized the Human Emperor Lin Zhan at first glance! Compared to when he was in Tianhuang Mainland, the Human Emperor's appearance hadn't changed much. However, unlike the peerless and sharp aura he had during the battle on Tianhuang Mainland, the Human Emperor now looked like an ordinary middle-aged man. Lin Zhan closed his eyes and frowned slightly as if he was in a critical situation and couldn't solve it for the time being. Su Zimo didn't say anything to disturb him. He only waved his hand at Immortal King Ling Long. Immortal King Ling Long nodded apologetically and led Su Zimo to the other side to rest for a while.... Avici Hell. Wu Dao's original body was invincible during the Nine Clouds Convention. He was able to form a grotto-heaven, suppress the Celestials of the two regions, and retreat unscathed. It could be said that it was perfect. However, under the Mo Luo Mask, Wu Dao's original body's expression was a little serious. He recalled something. Just now, under the Divine Tree of Builder Wood, when he broke through and formed a grotto-heaven, he suddenly felt a great danger! At that time, no one on the battlefield could threaten him at all. That sense of danger came without warning and disappeared quickly. Even with his spiritual senses, he couldn't determine the source. At that time, he was surrounded by 19 peerless Celestial Kings, so he didn't think much. Now that he had calmed down and recalled that fleeting sense of crisis, the Martial Dao True Body felt a faint sense of unease in his heart. Did it come from the mysterious expert hidden in the void who killed Celestial King Changye, or from the Six Brahma Heaven Lord who came later? Or was it some other powerful existence that he couldn't predict? That feeling was too terrifying. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that since Wu Dao's original body was born, he felt such a strong sense of danger for the first time! Even when he faced the World Destruction Demon Emperor, he didn't have such a strong feeling. Wu Dao's original body pondered for a long time in the Avici Hell, but he had no clue.

Now that he had transformed into a Paradise under the Divine Skywood Tree, his battle prowess had skyrocketed. His Martial Dao True Body had already decided to head to the Great Wilderness. Back then, before Dieyue Butian left, she noticed a sentence he had written at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley and praised him, "How bold, he's no weaker than me!" "I will be waiting for you in the higher realms. I hope that one day, you can shine through the mountains and rivers of the higher realms and meet me again." These were Die Yue's last words to him. Wu Dao's main body had cultivated to such a

level. Although Wu Dao hadn't become a King yet, he was still a King. However, with the help of the True Wu Dao's body, he was able to form a Grotto-Heaven, allowing him to control the power of the Grotto-Heaven realm first! With his current strength, although he had not reached the stage where he could illuminate the mountains and rivers of the upper realm, he was qualified to head to the vast wilderness to look for Die Yue. However, Wu Dao's main body was not in a hurry to leave. He still had many questions about the Avici Hell and wanted to find an answer. All these years, he had been cultivating in seclusion in the Avici Hell. He had the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. Apart from the Avici Hell, he could freely stay in the other smaller Hells. He was already familiar with every corner of this Hell. However, Wu Dao's main body still could not understand why the Emperor of Avici had created the Avici Hell. To suppress demons? There were indeed many powerful beings buried in the Avici Hell. However, they were far from the level where the Emperor of Avici would pay so much attention to them. The true core of the Avici Hell was the deepest Avici Hell. Legend had it that the Avici Hell was formed from the Emperor of Avici's flesh and blood! What kind of opponent would make the Emperor of Avici go to such lengths, even sacrificing himself and using his flesh and blood to create a Hell to suppress them? What happened back then? Did this matter have anything to do with the legendary Demon Lord who had stirred up chaos in the three thousand realms? All sorts of questions lingered in the mind of Wu Dao's main body. Before heading to the great wilderness, he planned to explore the core of the Avici Hell, the deepest part of the Avici Hell. All the answers might lie in the Avici Hell!

Back then, he had been thrown into the Avici Hell by Emperor Bo Xun. He had been trapped and tortured inside. If not for the arrival of Qinglian's true body, Wu Dao's main body would never have been able to escape. Now that he had the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron and could transform into a Grotto-Heaven, his combat strength was enough to suppress peerless Immortal Kings. He could explore the Avici Hell again. Apart from the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron, he also had a Soul Lamp. Moreover, the Soul Lamp in the tomb of Emperor Zangtian had burned many Ghost Immortals. It had long been filled with oil. Once lit, it would be enough to last him for a long time. Even if he encountered any danger in the Avici Hell, he could retreat at any time with the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron and Soul Lamp in hand. With that thought, Wu Dao's main body took out the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron and held it in his hand. With a flash, he passed through layers of space and arrived above the Avici Hell! Below him was a giant pitch-black vortex. At the center of it was a door. It was bottomless and emitted a terrifying aura. Behind the door, there seemed to be the cries of ghosts and demonic shadows! The scene of Emperor Bo Xun throwing him into the Door of Avici flashed across his mind. At that time, he was forced to enter the Avici Hell. This time, Wu Dao's main body took the initiative to enter the Avici Hell to find the answer! Wu Dao's main body leaped with the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. Previously, in the Door of Avici, it felt like countless pale arms were dragging him into the Avici Hell. This time, with the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron in his hand, the pitch-black vortex below him came to a stop. The Avici Demonic Qi rapidly dispersed, revealing a passage. After all, the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron was the Emperor's Weapon of the Emperor Wu Ji. It was also the key to the Avici Hell. Wu Dao's main body passed through the Door of Avici and returned to the Avici Hell. The eerie and terrifying feeling surfaced once again. After entering the Avici Hell, he lost all his five senses and spirit perception! Although he had already grasped the power of the grotto-heaven, Wu Dao's main body could not see anything in the Avici Hell. There was no darkness or light here – chaos was unknown. He could not sense the passage of time. It was as though he was floating in midair without any support or sense the existence of space.

Unlike the previous time, he was holding the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron this time round. The endless Hellfire that could cause one endless pain did not descend on him. Wu Dao's main body could not sense the direction and could only walk forward instinctively. The surroundings were silent without any sound. There was not even the sound of his footsteps. After an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's main body still did not discover anything. As he had expected, he did not encounter any danger in the Avici Hell with the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. However, he did not gain anything either. Should he continue walking aimlessly or leave? Just as Wu Dao's main body was hesitating, a commotion came from the depths of darkness or chaos to his left!

Chapter 2628

"Hmm?" Wu Dao's true body turned around with a solemn expression. He placed the Hell Suppressing Cauldron in front of him and his figure flickered in and out of sight. He was prepared to transform into a Grotto-Heaven and release his full strength at any moment! However, Wu Dao's true body relaxed before long. The commotion on the other side was not a living being. It was more like a will. Wu Dao's true body had been in the Avici Hell for so long and this was the first time he had sensed the existence of 'other', even if it was just a will. No one knew how long the owner of this will had been in the Avici Hell. After it appeared, it released an intense hostility towards Wu Dao's true body! It tried to shake the Dao heart of Wu Dao's true body and released all sorts of terrifying scenes in the consciousness of Wu Dao's true body. Some were tempting, some were threatening ... Wu Dao's true body stood on the spot motionlessly, allowing the will to cast whatever it wanted. Such tricks posed no threat to Wu Dao's true body at all! It was just a remnant will without any substantial strength and the methods it could use were limited. Wu Dao's true body had a calm expression. There was no contempt or mockery in his eyes – he was just lamenting. The owner of this will must have been a top-notch expert comparable to a Thearch back in the day. Otherwise, the Infernal Thearch would not have sacrificed himself and used his body to create hell to suppress this place! Wu Dao's true body had endured the Infernal Pain in the Avici Hell. The so-called Infernal Pain did not only refer to the Infernal Pain in space, time, and time. There was also the Infernal Pain. Once one fell into the Avici Hell, they would immediately suffer the Infernal Pain without any pause! There was also the Infernal Pain! From a certain perspective, living beings that fell into the Avici Hell were almost immortal. Unless the Avici Great Hell was destroyed, the living beings here would forever be in agony, unable to find relief. There was also the Infernal Pain. Regardless of whether one fell into the Avici Hell was a living being with flesh and blood or just a soul, every inch of the body and soul would suffer the Infernal Pain! How powerful was this expert who was comparable to a Great Emperor back then? However, after falling into the Hell of Avici and enduring the torment of endless years, only a remnant will was left.

Facing Wu Dao's true body, he could only use such low-level tricks. It was truly a pity. When this remnant will saw Wu Dao's true body holding the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, it must have thought that he was the successor of the Emperor of Infinity. That was why it was so hostile. However, this remnant will posed no threat to Wu Dao's true body. "Who are you?" Wu Dao's main body tried asking. However, he realized that when he spoke, there was no sound at all. The other party could not hear him either. Even if the other party really said something, he wouldn't be able to hear it. This was the Avici Great Hell. What voice? Even divine sense transmissions were useless! Unable to communicate! Because of the appearance of this will, Wu Dao's main body decided to continue exploring. When Wu Dao's main body decided to leave, this remnant will revealed a hint of pleading, wanting Wu Dao's main body to

stay. During the endless years, while enduring endless pain, the owner of this will also endured the pain of loneliness. There was no sound, no space, no time, no other life. There was only endless pain and torment! Wu Dao's main body ignored it and continued to move forward. After an unknown period of time, another will came from the depths of hell to his right. Wu Dao's main body could vaguely tell that this will was slightly different from the previous one. However, the same thing was that this will also developed a strong hostility towards Wu Dao's main body. It used some low-level tricks to threaten him. Wu Dao's main body was unmoved and continued to move forward. After a long time, a third will did not appear. After walking for such a long time in the empty Hell of Avici, only two wisps of remnant will flickered across the place. Wu Dao's main body did not gain anything after staying here for so long. Even if he encountered two remnant wills, he could not obtain any useful information since both parties could not communicate. The surroundings were endless without light or darkness. "Under such circumstances, I'm afraid I won't be able to find any answers even if I continue walking." Wu Dao's main body sighed gently.

Just as he was about to turn and leave, his heart stirred and he suddenly took out his soul lamp and other items from his storage bag. After transforming into a grotto-heaven, Wu Dao's main body could already resist the strong suction force on his Essence Spirit by touching the soul lamp with his physical body. Wu Dao's main body released an Essence Spirit Flame and lit the soul lamp. The soul lamp lit up and a ball of light appeared in the Hell of Avici. Light shone, accompanied by darkness. Initially, there was no light or darkness in the Hell of Avici. However, with the ignition of the soul lamp, the surrounding chaos turned into darkness and was gradually dispelled. There was a ten-foot wide patch of light around Wu Dao's main body. That bit of light made him feel more at ease. Right then, the flame that was initially burning vertically in the soul lamp suddenly deviated slightly in a certain direction! "Eh?" Wu Dao's main body focused his gaze. It felt as though the flame of the soul lamp was being guided in that direction by some sort of power! In the Hell of Avici, Wu Dao's main body had already lost all sense of direction and could only continue forward. But now that he was guided by the soul lamp, he was invigorated! No matter what, the abnormality of the soul lamp was at least a clue. Taking a deep breath of air, Wu Dao's main body strode in the direction of the soul lamp's flame. After an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's main body gradually slowed down and looked at the ground not far away with a confused expression. Initially, the soul lamp was the only source of light in the Hell of Avici. However, there was another light shining on the ground not far away. Wu Dao's main body walked over and focused his gaze when he got closer. Half of an ancient mirror-like object was buried in the dust on the ground. The light he saw earlier on was refracted by the soul lamp of the ancient mirror. After pondering for a moment, Wu Dao's main body squatted down and retrieved the half of the ancient mirror from the dust. The ancient mirror had been buried in the Hell of Avici for an unknown period of time and it looked perfectly fine even now. There was a sinister blood color on the surface of the mirror that gave off a sinister feeling.

An ancient mirror buried in the Hell of Avici was definitely not an ordinary item! Furthermore, it was a treasure from the epoch of the Emyrean Emperor! Wu Dao's main body propped up the ancient mirror and touched it with his palm. There seemed to be some marks on the back of the ancient mirror. Wu Dao's main body flipped the ancient mirror over. There were four words carved on the back of the ancient mirror. Netherworld Treasure Mirror! Wu Dao's main body flipped the ancient mirror over. There were four words carved on the back of the ancient mirror. Netherworld Treasure Mirror!

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Wu Dao's original body tried to release his consciousness and swept it across the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. He only felt that it was a little eerie and cold, but did not find anything else. No matter how he tried, even when he released the power of the Heavenly Abode, the Netherworld Treasure Mirror did not react at all. Wu Dao's original body stood up and planned to put away the Netherworld Treasure Mirror first and continue to search in the direction of the Soul Lamp's flame. However, he suddenly realized that the Netherworld Treasure Mirror could not be placed in his storage bag at all! Although the storage bag was open, there was an unresolvable resistance between it and the Netherworld Treasure Mirror. Wu Dao's original body did not dare to casually throw this unknown ancient mirror into his sea of consciousness. After pondering for a while, Wu Dao's original body put the Netherworld Treasure Mirror into his chest pocket. He held the Soul Lamp and continued to walk in the direction of the flame. After an unknown period of time, a tall silhouette vaguely appeared in the darkness in front of him. When he got closer, Wu Dao's original body was surprised to find that what stood in front of him was a desolate and lonely ancient city! There was an ancient city in the depths of the Avici Great Hell? This ancient city had no walls. The entrance of the ancient city was like the bloody mouth of an ancient giant beast. It was deep and dark inside, and the path could not be seen clearly. Wu Dao's original body hesitated for a moment, but he still walked into the ancient city. The ancient city was quiet. There was no sign of life on both sides of the street. However, after entering the ancient city, the despair, pain, and suffocating atmosphere of the Avici Great Hell seemed to have suddenly disappeared. This ancient city seemed to be a world of its own, completely isolating the inside of the city from the Avici Great Hell outside. Wu Dao's original body held the Hell Suppressing Cauldron in his left hand and the Soul Lamp in his right as he walked along the street. There was nothing on the empty street except for the faint sound of his footsteps. After a while, Wu Dao's original body seemed to have reached the end of the street, and his footsteps gradually slowed down. There was an ancient well at the end of the street in an open space. It seemed a little out of place. Wu Dao's original body looked around and found nothing. Only then did he walk towards the ancient well.

By the time he reached the edge of the ancient well, the flame of the Soul Lamp had returned to its normal state. It was as if this ancient well was the destination of the soul lamp! Wu Dao lowered his head and looked into the ancient well. It was dark and gloomy inside, and there was no sign of life. When his divine sense entered the ancient well, it was like a stone ox entering the sea, disappearing in an instant. Wu Dao's true body leaned forward and slowly sent his soul lamp into the ancient well. He wanted to see if he could find anything. At this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind him. It was very close! "What did you see?" Hiss! Wu Dao's body stiffened, and he felt a chill run down his spine. His mind was greatly shaken! The voice did not belong to the remnant will of the Hell of Avici. Wu Dao's main body could clearly feel that there was someone standing behind him! A living person! He could even feel the breathing of the person behind him! How could this be? How could there be anyone alive in this ancient city in the depths of the Hell of Avici? Furthermore, just now, he had checked carefully and found that there was no sign of life in the surroundings, let alone a living person! In fact, he did not even know when the living person arrived. How did the person appear behind him?! That voice sounded familiar. However, the appearance of the voice was way too sudden and strange. Wu Dao's main body was shocked and did not think too much about it. His spirit perception did not give him any warning. The best guess was that the person did not have any enmity towards him. However, there was another possibility – the person was strong enough to hide from his spirit perception! Wu Dao's main body did

not escape right away. If the person behind him wanted to attack him, there was no need for them to make a sound – he was completely unprepared. Wu Dao's main body turned around slowly and held the Hell Suppression Cauldron and Soul Lamp horizontally before his chest, fully alert. Even though he was prepared, when he turned around and saw who it was, he was still shocked. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

"Senior, it's you ..." A look of realization flashed through the mind of Wu Dao's main body. It was no wonder that the voice he had heard earlier sounded somewhat familiar. The person standing before him was the long-browed old monk who was known as the tomb keeper in the backyard of Shura Monastery on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain! Wu Dao's main body did not have much interaction with the old monk. Back then, the two of them had met once. Wu Dao's main body could vaguely sense that this old monk was extraordinary. Later on, Qinglian's main body, Yun Zhu and Mo Qing left the Hell of Avici and were intercepted by eight Heavenly Kings of the Buddhist monasteries. At that time, this old monk was the one who attacked and killed more than half of the eight Heavenly Kings of the Buddhist monasteries! To be precise, the old monk did not attack at all. He merely said a single sentence and a Heavenly King of the Buddhist monasteries would die. He merely glanced at a Heavenly King of the Buddhist monasteries and the latter would die on the spot! Of the eight Heavenly Kings of the Buddhist monasteries, only three managed to escape in time and hid in the Hell of Avici. They could be considered to have escaped from the hands of the old monk. However, at that time, Wu Dao's main body was guarding the Hell of Avici and the three Heavenly Kings were buried in the Hell of Avici. After that, he had not heard any news about the old monk. He had asked Yun Zhu but there were no clues. Although the old monk looked like he was at the end of his life and could exhaust his lifespan at any moment, his strength was frighteningly strong! Wu Dao's main body had not expected to see the old monk again in the ancient city of the Hell of Avici! He relied on the Hell Suppression Cauldron and Soul Lamp to pass through the Hell of Avici and arrive here. How did the old monk come over? Even Imperial Lords might not be able to leave alive if they were trapped in the small Hell outside, let alone the Hell of Avici in the middle! Could the old monk be a Great Emperor?! Wu Dao's main body was shocked when that thought flashed through his mind. However, he calmed down before long. There was no way he was a Great Emperor.

According to what he knew, ever since the Eternal Emperor passed away, no Great Emperors were born in this generation. If someone had truly attained the Dao and become a Great Emperor, the news would have spread through the 3,000 worlds. "Senior, how did you ..." Wu Dao's main body was confused. When he saw that the old monk did not have any hostility towards him, he could not help but ask. But before he could finish his words, the old monk suddenly stretched out his skinny hand and pushed it towards his chest. "Hmm?" Wu Dao's main body was startled. He watched helplessly as the old monk's skinny palm pushed towards him. However, his body seemed to be out of his control and he could not move at all! Even with the Hell Suppression Cauldron and Soul Lamp, it was useless! What was the old monk trying to do? Was he trying to kill him? Why? In a flash, countless thoughts flashed through the mind of Wu Dao's main body.

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As thousands of thoughts flashed through his mind, the old monk's skinny palm had already slapped the chest of Wu Dao's true body. Wu Dao's true body could not move and was prepared to die here. Given

the strength of the old monk, even if he had a grotto-heaven and a perfected Wu Dao body, he would definitely not be able to withstand that palm strike! However, when the old monk's palm landed, Wu Dao's true body did not feel any pain. To be precise, the old monk merely pushed him gently. At that moment, Wu Dao's true body was standing at the edge of the ancient well. After being pushed by the old monk, he lost control of his body and fell into the dark and sinister ancient well! Wu Dao's true body was devoured by the darkness as he fell into an endless dark abyss. The surrounding ancient city and ancient well seemed to have vanished instantly! The old monk was the only one left. The old monk arrived at the edge of the dark abyss and looked down at the falling Wu Dao's true body. The corners of the old monk's lips curled up slightly. His wrinkled old face seemed to reveal a mysterious smile. A strange look flashed through the depths of the old monk's murky eyes. The next moment, Wu Dao's true body was completely devoured by the darkness and he could not see anything. At the same time, he lost contact with Qinglian's true body completely! ... Green Firmament Immortal Domain, Warring States. The Human Emperor's chamber. Shrouded in immortal fog, Su Zimo shuddered and clenched his fists instinctively. Suddenly, he stood up with a furious expression. After Wu Dao's true body entered the Avici Hell, Qinglian's true body had been paying attention to Wu Dao's true body the entire time. After Wu Dao's true body refined the Hell Suppression Cauldron, it was equivalent to him controlling the Avici Hell. Even though Wu Dao's true body was in the Avici Hell and had just entered, the two true bodies still maintained a connection. Therefore, everything that Wu Dao's original body experienced in the Hell of Avici, Qinglian's true body was clear as if she was there herself. Therefore, when Wu Dao's original body was pushed into the dark abyss by the old monk, Qinglian's true body lost her composure. He had completely lost the ability to sense Wu Dao's true body! Su Zimo's expression turned ugly.

Wu Dao's true body had just condensed a Grotto-Heaven, and the real Wu Dao's body had reached perfection. Even the direction of Wu Dao's next level of cultivation had been deduced. He never imagined that he would actually encounter such an unexpected calamity in the Avici Hell, and his fate was unknown. Su Zimo had not expected to bump into the old monk guarding the tomb in the depths of the Avici Hell! More than that, he did not expect the old monk to push him into the dark abyss without a second word! At this moment, Su Zimo felt something strange and subconsciously looked over. Not far away, the Human Emperor Lin Zhan and Immortal King Ling Long were looking at him with worried expressions. His attention was focused on Wu Dao's original body. Only now did Su Zimo regain his senses and recall that he was in the Human Emperor's chamber. "I'm Su Zimo from Tianhuang Region. Greetings, Senior Human Emperor." Su Zimo suppressed his emotions, took a deep breath, and bowed. Lin Zhan nodded slightly. Immortal King Ling Long looked worried as if she could see that something serious had happened to Su Zimo. She asked gently, "Are you alright?" "I'm fine." Su Zimo forced a smile. Even if he told them about this matter, the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long could not do anything about it. Even an Imperial Emperor could not come out of the Avici Hell, let alone the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long who had a grotto-heaven. "How long have I been here?" Su Zimo noticed that the Human Emperor Lin Zhan had already woken up from his recuperation and realized that a lot of time had passed. "It's been seven days." Immortal King Ling Long said, "We saw that you were in a certain state and seemed to be experiencing something, so we didn't disturb you." Su Zimo sighed in his heart. He didn't expect that Wu Dao's original body's trip to the Avici Hell might seem short, but seven days had actually passed. Indeed, one could not feel the passage of time in the Avici Hell. "Seniors, have you heard of the tomb keeper?" Su Zimo pondered for a while and asked. The Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long thought carefully and looked at each other in confusion. They

shook their heads slowly. Su Zimo had already expected this.

Yunzhu had read ancient books and was knowledgeable about the past and present, but she had never heard of the tomb keeper. It was reasonable that the Human Emperor and Immortal King Ling Long had not heard of it. "Senior Human Emperor, how are your injuries?" Su Zimo asked again. In the end, the Human Emperor's current injuries were caused by the calamity that befell the human race in Tianhuang Mainland. The Human Emperor had forcefully descended to the lower worlds. Lin Zhan waved his hand and smiled casually. "I've recovered a little with your Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir and Worryless Fruit. My battle strength has also returned to the Grotto-Heaven Realm. My life is not in danger." The Human Emperor didn't say it explicitly, but Su Zimo understood. His battle strength had only barely recovered to the Grotto-Heaven Realm. At most, it would be a small Grotto-heaven, far from the peak of the Human Emperor Realm! The Human Emperor smiled and said, "Don't worry about me. I've been suffering from these injuries in the Upper Worlds all these years. It's boring." "On the other hand, Ling Long and I are really shocked after you ascended." "In less than ten thousand years, your true body, Qinglian, has already reached the peak of the Ninth Level Heaven Immortal. As long as there's a suitable opportunity, you can form the Fruit of Dao at any time and enter the True Self Realm." "And your true body with the title 'Araki Takeshi' is even more powerful. You caused a commotion at the Feast of Peaches in the Jade Cloud Immortal Domain. The battle in the Nine Clouds Immortal Domain can be said to have shocked the world and become famous!" "It's a pity that I couldn't see it with my own eyes. It's a pity." The Human Emperor Lin Zhan's face was full of smiles. He praised Su Zimo greatly and looked gratified. All these years, he had been suffering from injuries. The Warring States Period was filled with internal and external troubles. He was always worried and almost never smiled. Right now, meeting Su Zimo was the happiest thing for him in recent years. On the one hand, it was rare to see an old friend from Tianhuang Mainland. He felt very close to him. On the other hand, he was also very gratified to see the juniors of Tianhuang Mainland rise quickly and become famous in the Heaven Realm. Back then, he risked serious injuries and forcefully descended to the lower worlds. He had used Su Zimo's body to fight against the Emperors of the various races. This process was equivalent to leaving his Dao to Su Zimo.

Before he left, he even passed the position of the Human Emperor to this young man. Even the Human Emperor Lin Zhan didn't expect that young man to be so famous in the Heaven Realm after ascending to the Upper Worlds! "Bring me wine!" "Speaking of which, the Human Emperor waved his hand. Immortal King Ling Long smiled and said proudly, "I've already prepared it. Today, count me in. Let's drink to our hearts' content!" "It's a pity that Brother Feng is not here." The Human Emperor shook his head slightly and said with a regretful tone. Immortal King Ling Long took out three jars of wine and left one for the Human Emperor and Su Zimo.