

Sacred King 2901

Chapter 2901

Without the protection of a world, it meant that the Patriarch of the Academy had lost his greatest reliance and his combat strength was greatly reduced. Wu Dao's true body had a torrential aura and was unstoppable as he advanced once more in a flash. The Patriarch of the Academy reacted extremely quickly and had already retreated before Merciless Heaven shattered. At the same time, he flicked his sleeves and 12 wrinkled ancient talismans appeared before him. Every single talisman had two strange words etched on it. "Hmm?" Su Zimo's expression changed. The words etched on the 12 talismans were of the same origin as the words in the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra. Six of the talismans had black words – Ding Mao, Ding Si, Ding Wei, Ding You, Ding Hai and Ding Chou. The other six had white words – Jia Zi, Jia Xu, Jia Shen, Jia Wu, Jia Chen and Jia Yin respectively. The 12 talismans looked extremely ancient and had been through countless years. The power of the words on the talismans had weakened significantly. However, the moment the Patriarch of the Academy released the 12 talismans, they transformed into 12 figures with terrifying auras in the blink of an eye! Six of them were women in black armor. They had graceful figures and wielded battle swords. Their auras were outstanding and they resembled fairies from the immortal palaces. The other six were men in white armor. They were burly and wielded battle spears. Their auras were torrential and they resembled divine generals. "12 Emperor Lords?" Wu Dao's true body furrowed his brows slightly. The aura that the 12 figures emanated was not weaker than the Patriarch of the Academy. In fact, it was much stronger! This was not the power of the Patriarch of the Academy himself. It was more like he obtained the treasure from somewhere – there was a high chance that he obtained it from the inheritance ground of the Nine Heavens Mystic Fairy Emperor! Su Zimo gazed at the 12 figures conjured by the talismans in deep thought. Wu Dao's true body did not have time to think. If he wanted to kill the Patriarch of the Academy, he had to break through the obstruction of the 12 men and women! "Hurgh!" The six men hollered at the same time and stabbed towards Wu Dao's true body with their battle spears! The battle spear tore through the air with great force. The surrounding void instantly collapsed, and countless cracks appeared! The strength of the six men was too strong.

Apart from not being able to hold up a world, the power that the six men in battle armor unleashed was definitely at the Emperor Realm! Boom! Wu Dao's true body punched out. This punch caused the void to collapse, enveloping all six halberds within it. The six halberds deviated from their original trajectory and collided with Wu Dao's fist! Bang! The six tall men shuddered, and Wu Dao's original body also paused. The six halberds were withstanding an incomparably terrifying explosive force. The entire halberd was pressed down by Wu Dao's fist, and a massive arc appeared in the air! Releasing Wu Dao's Purgatory and Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven at the same time, he could shatter one side of the Academy Patriarch's world with one punch. At this moment, however, it was blocked by the six men transformed from talismans. Moreover, the power of those talismans had obviously weakened a lot due to the passage of time. Otherwise, the combat strength of these six men would be even more terrifying! Fist and halberd collided, and no one retreated. However, no matter which side it was, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens if they wanted to take another step forward! At this moment, the six black-armored women held sharp swords and moved swiftly. They passed through the gaps between the six men and stabbed towards Wu Dao's true body! The sword light was biting cold, and the murderous aura was sinister! "This is a little tricky." Wu Dao's true body blocked the six men's halberds with one punch. At the same time, he swung the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it towards the six

women! Although the six women were transformed from talismans, they seemed to have their own consciousness and combat skills. They did not choose to clash head-on with the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. Whoosh! The six women's movements were agile. Their swords separated from the Prison Suppressing Cauldron as soon as they touched it. Borrowing the huge force, they bypassed Wu Dao's true body and surrounded Su Zimo behind him! On the other side, the Patriarch of the Academy threw out 12 talismans. He did not stay where he was. Instead, he retreated and distanced himself from the battlefield as soon as possible, distancing himself from Wu Dao's true body. These 12 talismans were obtained from the inheritance of Xuan Nv Empress of the Nine Heavens. They were his biggest trump card.

However, he still had no confidence in his heart. He did not know if the Six Ding Six Jia Gods created by the twelve talismans could stop Wu Dao Zun. Therefore, after throwing out the 12 talismans, he retreated from the battlefield and stood in the distance to observe. If the situation was not good, he could escape immediately! If the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods could kill Araki Takeshi or trap Araki Takeshi, it would not be too late for him to turn back. He was cautious by nature. Today, he had suffered a great loss at the hands of Su Zimo. He had become even more careful! At this moment, he could not help but be delighted when he saw the Six Jia Gods blocking Wu Dao's true body head-on while the six jade women bypassed Wu Dao's true body and went straight for Qinglian's true body. The Six Jia Gods were holding back Araki Takeshi. Su Zimo, who was at the True First Realm, could not withstand the attacks of the six jade women at the Emperor Realm. He did not even have a chance to escape! If he could obtain the Grade 12 Creation Qinglian, it meant that there was still a chance for this battle to turn around! On the other side, Su Zimo was still reciting the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra in his heart. The entire Yin Yang Talisman Sutra only had slightly more than 600 words. He quickly found the same words as those on the talismans just now. Originally, these words were difficult to understand and he could not understand their meaning. Just now, when he saw the 12 talismans with those words transform into six men and six women, he gradually understood and understood. According to the Yin Yang Talisman Sutra, Ding Mao, Ding Si, Ding Wei, Ding You, Ding Hai and Ding Chou were the six Ding. Jia Zi, Jia Xu, Jia Shen, Jia Wu, Jia Chen and Jia Yin were the six Jia Gods. The six Ding were the Jade Gods and the six Jia Gods were the Divine Generals and the Yang Gods. "Shu Liu Ding, Liu Jia Xing, Gods and Ghosts Disperse!" Su Zimo had been puzzled by the line of words on it for many years. At this moment, because of the 12 talismans scattered by the Patriarch of the Academy, he finally understood the true essence of the Daoist technique within! If he was not wrong, the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods should be one of the Daoist techniques of Taiyi in the Technique Repository! However, the current situation did not allow him to comprehend and cultivate.

He had to deal with the six jade women before him first. It might be difficult for others to resolve the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods. However, Su Zimo could see through the source of the Daoist technique and could resolve it from the source of the power of the Six Ding and Six Jia Gods! The six jade women were condensed from the power of Yin, so they were called Yin Gods. Su Zimo had never seen any power of Yin that was stronger and purer than the Nether Fluorescent Divine Stone in his left eye! In the blink of an eye, the six jade women closed in. Su Zimo was not in a hurry. He raised his head slowly and his left eye suddenly turned pitch-black like ink, emitting a dark and cold aura. The six swords of the six jade women were about to stab Su Zimo's body when they suddenly stopped! The expressions on the faces of the six maidens became somewhat sluggish. Immediately after, the six jade women turned into streaks of light and entered Su Zimo's left eye, being swallowed clean by the Nether Fluorescent Divine Stone!

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The power of the six Emperor-level talismans was completely devoured by Su Zimo's left eye. This was an extremely huge and dense power. With the cultivation realm of Qinglian's true body, she could not withstand it at all. However, the power of extreme yin transformed from the six ding jade maidens was completely absorbed by the Nether Fluorescent Divine Stone. It did not cause any harm to Su Zimo! The Nether Fluorescent Divine Stone was like a bottomless dark abyss that devoured everything. It was also a freak combination of factors. If Su Zimo had not obtained the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, he would not have been able to deduce that the six ding jade maidens were formed from the power of extreme yin. If he did not have the Nether Fluorescent Divine Stone, he would not have been able to devour the six ding jade maidens so easily. The Academy Patriarch did not expect that his strongest trump card, which he had hidden for so long and could not even bear to use, would be so easily resolved by Su Zimo! This was the so-called Man proposes, God disposes. After the Nether Fluorescent Divine Stone devoured the six ding jade maidens, Su Zimo did not sense any abnormalities. He activated the Illumination Divine Stone again. His right eye became as white as jade and blazed. Just as expected! The six ding divine generals that were originally fighting Wu Dao's true body turned into rays of white light and surged towards Su Zimo's right eye! The six ding divine generals were formed from the power of the sun. These rays of power of the sun were completely devoured by the Illumination Divine Stone! The twelve Emperor-level talismans dissipated. The Academy Patriarch was long gone. The Academy Patriarch was too vigilant! Even after releasing the twelve Emperor-level talismans, he did not turn back. Instead, he stood and watched from afar. When he saw the six ding jade maidens being absorbed by Su Zimo's left eye, he was extremely decisive and turned to flee without hesitation! He even deliberately left a card to block Araki Takeshi's pursuit. This time, not only did he not obtain the twelfth-grade creation Qinglian, but he was also heavily injured by the Hell Water Spring. His Qi and blood were damaged. Moreover, he had lost too much in this battle! The taboo mystic manual, the Three Pure Jade Book, was taken away by Araki Takeshi. The twelve Emperor-level talismans were thrown out, but they did not cause any waves. Although he was unwilling, he could only admit defeat! If he continued to be entangled, his life would end here!

Of course, after this battle, he did not only lose the Three Pure Jade book. Most importantly, he'd practically lost all his advantages and opportunities. From now on, he could only choose to lay low, conceal his tracks, and carefully cultivate as if he was facing an abyss! He knew that Su Zimo would never let him go.. Therefore, as long as Desolate Martial was alive, he would not dare to show his face! That was because he could not deduce anything about Desolate Martial.... s.....
cen..... This time, he had used all of his trump cards, but he had barely survived. Next time, he had no confidence that he could escape from Araki Takeshi! The Academy Patriarch was confident that he could defeat any opponent. However, he was a little afraid of the unfathomable Araki Takeshi. What kind of monster had Su Zimo cultivated? The Academy Patriarch could not understand. In addition, he could not return to Qiankun Academy. Not to mention whether Araki Takeshi would let him go, if news of today's matter spread, the Immortal Emperors of the Sword World would probably kill their way to Qiankun Academy to seek an explanation! He had almost lost everything because he failed to deal with Su Zimo this time. Ever since the Clan Master of the Academy started his cultivation, he had never failed. Even more than 2,000 years ago, although he did not obtain Qinglian, he did gain something. At least, he collected the complete Three Pure Jade Book. With the complete Three Pure Jade Book, he went into seclusion for many years and finally comprehended the location of the Longevity Emperor's inheritance. He obtained an opportunity there and obtained the Longevity Sword,

stepping into the Immortal Emperor Realm. But this time, he had miscalculated. This miscalculation almost cost him his life! The Academy Patriarch was naturally unwilling to accept this. As he fled, he thought of a countermeasure. His first reaction was to spread the secret between Araki Takeshi and Su Zimo to take revenge on Su Zimo. However, on second thought, even if this matter was spread, what harm would it do to Su Zimo? If the various powerhouses and factions knew that Su Zimo had a terrifying expert like Araki Takeshi protecting him, they would probably be even more careful and not dare to attack him. In that case, wouldn't it save Su Zimo a lot of trouble and help him instead?

That was not right! After careful consideration, the Academy Patriarch decided to hide it for the time being. That was only one of the reasons. There was a more important reason. "I've suffered such a big setback in the hands of Araki Takeshi. Why should I remind others?" The Academy Patriarch would only feel better if someone else had fallen in the hands of Araki Takeshi.... After dealing with Liuding and Liujia Shen, two balls of purple flames rose in the eyes of Wu Dao's original body. His gaze crossed the layers of void and immediately searched for the Academy Patriarch's traces. Soon, he saw the Academy Patriarch's figure! Wu Dao's original body frowned. The Academy Patriarch's speed of escape was too fast! At this moment, the Academy Patriarch had already fled to the end of the starry sky. It would take a long time to catch up to him. He had consumed a lot of energy in this battle. The Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven and Wu Dao's Purgatory could not hold on for much longer. Moreover, the sense of danger from the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven was getting clearer and closer. It even made him shudder with fear! Wu Dao's original body was afraid and hurriedly dispersed the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven. After the Yuanwu Grotto-Heaven dissipated, the sense of danger also gradually disappeared. Of course, more importantly, the Academy Patriarch had left him a problem before he left. The Academy Patriarch had originally set up the Eight Gates Hidden Formation around this battlefield, blocking the secrets of the heavens and trapping dozens of Kings. If the Academy Patriarch wanted to kill this group of Kings, it could be said that it was easy. However, the Academy Patriarch did not do so. Before he escaped, he removed the Eight Gates Hidden Formation and released the dozens of Kings. If Wu Dao's original body chose to chase after him, he would definitely put Qinglian's true body in danger. The Academy Patriarch was too smart and too cautious. It was impossible for an Emperor to fail when attacking a Perfected Immortal. Even if he was very confident in this battle, he still left himself a way out.... Although he did not manage to kill the Academy Patriarch this time, he had already resolved the crisis of Qinglian's true body. With the Academy Patriarch's cautious personality, as long as Wu Dao's original body was alive, the Academy Patriarch would not dare to appear!

Originally, the Academy Patriarch was Su Zimo's greatest threat. But now, Wu Dao's original body had become the Academy Patriarch's greatest threat! As for whether the Academy Patriarch would spread the secret of Wu Dao's original body after he escaped, Su Zimo was not worried. Firstly, he did not care whether this matter was exposed or not. Secondly, with his understanding of the Academy Patriarch, the latter might not tell anyone. The Academy Patriarch had a dark mind and schemed against others all year round. Now that he had suffered a great loss at the hands of Wu Dao's original body, how could he be kind enough to tell others and let others be on guard? For Su Zimo, the gains from this battle were too great! Not only did he get rid of the hidden danger of the Academy Patriarch, but he also obtained the complete "Three Pure Jade Book". Another forbidden secret book was in his hands! Not only that, but he also used the 12 talismans thrown out by the Academy Patriarch to decipher the key to the secret

method of Six Ding and Six Jia in the "Yin and Yang Talisman Scripture"!Of course, now was not the time to cultivate. There were still some small troubles around that needed to be dealt with.

Chapter 2903

Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, Glorious Sun Monarch, and dozens of other Kings were trapped in the Eight Gates Hidden Formation and did not dare to act rashly. "Cang Mu, can't your polycoria find a way out?" Not long after, Stone Puppet Monarch was irritated and could not help but ask. After all, they were here to kill Sword World's Su Zhu. Now that they were trapped here, even if they escaped in the future, they would not have the chance to catch up to Su Zhu. "No." Cang Mu's expression was grave as he said in a deep voice, "My polycoria can see through the surrounding fog, but it can't determine the way out of the eight gates." Glorious Sun Monarch suddenly said, "This Eight Gates Hidden Formation is indeed powerful. I just vaguely sensed a terrifying energy fluctuation coming from behind the eight gates!" "If we enter by mistake, we won't have a chance to survive." The other Peak-tier Kings also sensed this abnormal fluctuation and nodded. They did not know that this energy fluctuation had nothing to do with the Eight Gates Hidden Formation. It was completely due to the aftermath of the battle between the Academy Patriarch and Wu Dao's true body! It penetrated the Eight Gates Hidden Formation and gradually spread over. Time passed bit by bit. After an unknown period of time, the surrounding fog gradually thinned and showed signs of dissipating! The dozens of Kings were invigorated when they saw this! Without waiting for others to remind him, Cang Mu had already activated his polycoria and scanned the surroundings again. "The eight gates have disappeared!" Cang Mu was overjoyed and hurriedly said, "The Eight Gates Hidden Formation should have been dispelled!" Cold Eye Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, Glorious Sun Monarch, and the others did not look good. "Hmph!" King Lu Wuwang snorted coldly and said, "Even if we manage to escape, I'm afraid that Sword World's Su Zhu would have fled by now." The fog had already thinned and could no longer block everyone's vision. The dozens of Kings hurriedly spread out their Divine Senses and looked around. The starry sky was boundless and boundless. Everyone looked over, and almost immediately, they discovered two figures not far away! One of them had black hair and a delicate face. It was Sword World's Su Zhu! The other wore a silver mask, and his purple robe was tattered. He looked miserable and his aura was weak.

Although he had severely injured the Academy Patriarch in the battle just now, Wu Dao's true body was also greatly exhausted. His purple robe was in tatters from the impact of Heartless Heaven and he did not have time to replace it, so he looked miserable. "Ha?" Monarch, Stone Puppet Monarch, and the others' eyes, and their eyes lit up. Their eyes saw Su Zimo. Su Zimo, Su Su Zhu, Su Zhu, and the others. Originally, everyone thought that Sword World's Su Zhu had already escaped and that their pursuit had failed. But, they didn't think that Su Zhu would be so close to them! "Li Li Li. Lord Blood Li suddenly smiled and said, "We are trapped by the Eight Gates Hidden Formation. I think Su Zhu is also trapped in the Eight Gates Hidden Formation." "Perhaps, this is his fate." Godking Riyao said indifferently. Among the Kings, only the Blood Shaman King had his eyebrows furrowed as he fell into deep thought. The scene in front of him was strange. It was completely different from what he had expected. Su Zhu should have been taken away by the Academy Patriarch. Why was he still here, and there was another person? Where was the Academy Patriarch? "Who is that purple-robed man?" Monarch Lu asked. "Who cares." The Cold Eye Monarch waved his hand and said casually, "Those who are not important, just kill them all." Wu Dao's true body had entered the Grotto-Heaven realm, and he had only fought once in the Jianmu Mountain Range. That battle had caused quite a stir in the

Heaven realm, but it was not to the point where his name spread out of the Heaven realm and spread across the three thousand worlds. There were many peak Kings in the three thousand worlds. Who would care about someone who had just entered the Grotto-Heaven realm? None of the dozens of Kings present recognized Wu Dao's true body. King Cang Mu chuckled and said, "I'm very curious now. This Sword World Su Zhu just escaped from the Eight Gates Hidden Formation and suddenly saw us. What kind of mood does he have?" Stone Puppet Monarch said, "I'm afraid he's scared to death." The group of Kings burst into laughter upon hearing this. They did not hide their laughter. Pushing aside the faint fog, they walked toward Su Zimo. Under everyone's gaze, Su Zhu seemed to have heard their laughter and turned his head to look at them.

Strangely, Su Zhu did not show any surprise or fear on his face. Instead, he was extremely calm. Su Zhu also looked at them strangely. He did not know what to say.... .. Su Zimo looked at the smiling and confident Kings and smiled. To be fair, his main purpose in coming to the Celestial Tribute World was to lure out the Academy Patriarch. The others were not in his plan. Moreover, he had already left the Celestial Tribute World by using the Taiyi Yin-Yang Escape Art. Logically speaking, this group should not be able to find him. Since they had found him, it was not a big deal. He could just kill Wu Dao's true body. "How did you find me?" Su Zimo asked. "Haha." King Cang Mu couldn't help but laugh when he heard this. He said, "Do you think you can escape my Polycoria's detection with your movement technique?" "Polycoria?" Su Zimo murmured, then nodded. He looked at Monarch Cang Mu and sighed softly. "So it was you who harmed them." "???" Monarch Cang Mu blinked, not understanding what Su Zimo meant. Who did I harm? Su Zimo looked at the Kings across from him. "This is probably your fate." Monarch Sunglory frowned. He'd just said the same thing! He stared at Su Zimo and said slowly, "Are you trying to provoke me by imitating my tone?" Stone Puppet Monarch suddenly said coldly, "Don't waste words with him. Let's kill him first! I think Lu Yun and the others will catch up soon. We don't want to complicate matters!" "Alright." Su Zimo clapped his hands gently and smiled. "Let's talk after we kill him." The moment he said that, Wu Dao's true body suddenly moved! He was behind Su Zimo a moment ago. Now, he was in front of Stone Puppet Monarch in an instant! He was too fast! Right now, Wu Dao's true body could defeat a Quasi-emperor expert just by relying on his physical body. His strength and speed were far beyond these Kings! "You ..." Stone Puppet Monarch was almost defenseless.

How could he have expected that the purple-robed man who looked wretched and weak would suddenly appear before him! A huge sense of danger descended. Stone Puppet Monarch's eyes widened and his scalp tingled. His pupils constricted violently and he instinctively wanted to support his perfected grotto-heaven. However, Wu Dao's true body didn't give him the chance. He reached out and placed his palm on Stone Puppet Monarch's head, twisting it forcefully! Crack! Stone Puppet Monarch's head was snapped by Wu Dao's true body instantly! Shing! Following that, everyone heard a horrifying sound. Wu Dao's true body grabbed Stone Puppet Monarch's head and lifted it up, plucking Stone Puppet Monarch's head from his neck! Blood gushed out from his neck and the broken flesh and bones were a shocking sight! Pfft! Before anyone could react, Stone Puppet Monarch's head was crushed like a watermelon by that huge hand, splattering white and red blood everywhere!

Chapter 2904

Hiss!The surrounding King Realm experts were greatly shaken as they all sucked in a breath of cold air!One had to know that the Stone Demon Monarch was a pinnacle King. His combat strength was at the top among them, but he couldn't even take a single blow from the purple-robed man!As a pinnacle King of the Stone race, the Stone Demon Monarch's strongest point was his physical body. He could even take on Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures!But now, the Stone Demon Monarch's head was crushed by the purple-robed man!What kind of power was this?The Kings saw that Wu Dao's main body was in a sorry state and his aura was weak. They didn't take him seriously at all.Who would have thought that Wu Dao's main body would be so terrifying!Wu Dao's main body fought the Academy Patriarch and used all his trump cards. It was indeed difficult for him to win.But even in his weakened state, Wu Dao's main body didn't take these Kings seriously!"How dare you!""Kill!"The Cold Eye Monarch, Divine Monarch Riyao, and the others were furious. They shouted and raised their Grotto-Heavens.Boom! Boom! Boom!In an instant, dozens of huge Grotto-Heavens appeared, exuding a majestic but completely different Grotto-Heaven power. They enveloped Wu Dao's main body.The Stone Demon Monarch died too easily.This scene shocked everyone. No one dared to hold back. They raised their Grotto-Heavens and took out their Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures without holding back!Wu Dao's main body didn't say a word. He ignored the Cold Eye Monarch, Divine Monarch Riyao, and the others' perfected Grotto-Heavens and punched!The Cold Eye Monarch and Divine Monarch Riyao felt a suffocating pressure. At this moment, it was as if the sky was collapsing!This fist kept expanding in front of everyone's eyes. It was like a punishment from a god that came from the end of the heavens, wanting to destroy everything.Grotto-Heaven Spiritual Treasures, secret techniques, and talismans were all destroyed when they landed on this fist. Nothing was spared!Under the pressure of this fist, the dozen or so Grotto-Heavens on the other side collapsed instantly.Their bodies were torn apart by this fist, and their blood stained the starry sky!The Primordial Spirits of these Kings had nowhere to run. They were instantly obliterated by the power of Wu Dao's main body's punch.

The difference was too great!It was simply unstoppable!Upon seeing this, the remaining Kings all turned pale with fright.Just a single punch was enough to kill a dozen Kings!What kind of existence did they provoke?How could there be such a person by Su Zhu's side?"Run!"This was the only thought left in everyone's mind.No one cared about killing Sword World's Su Zhu anymore. They just wanted to leave this place alive!King Lu Wu was the first to react. He turned into a beam of golden light and tried to escape.Wu Dao's true body moved half a step to the side.In just half a step, he had crossed the void and arrived behind King Luwu. Then, he punched his Grotto-Heaven and body into pieces!After killing King Luwu, Wu Dao's true body didn't stop moving. Instead, his gaze landed on King Wu.Blood King Wu's heart trembled and he was so scared his soul almost flew out of his body!"Soul Mourning Curse!""Decay Curse!""Karmic Burning Karma Curse!""..."In a moment of desperation, Blood King Wu instantly cast more than a dozen curses. Some targeted the Essence Spirit, some targeted the bloodline, and some targeted the physical body.Wu Dao's true body ignored these curses and strode over. He raised his hand and punched through King Wu's Grotto-Heaven, killing him on the spot!The filthy and strange power of these curses landed on Wu Dao's true body and was instantly reduced to nothingness by his scorching blood qi.The remaining Kings wanted to escape, but there was no way they could!Boom!Another punch was thrown.The starry sky caved in deeply as the surrounding space distorted continuously.This punch almost created a black hole in the starry sky!The group of monarchs didn't manage to get very far before they felt a massive suction force.Their Grotto-Heavens were out of their control and seemed to be actively colliding with Wu Dao's true body's fist.Poof! Poof! Poof!In the starry sky, the Grotto-Heavens

shattered one by one and turned into streams of light that entered Wu Dao's true body!

In the Nine Nether Sinned Grounds, Wu Dao's true body had killed more than a dozen Kings of the Celestial Worship World and devoured their Grotto-Heavens. Now, this group of Kings had taken the initiative to deliver dozens of Grotto-Heavens to him. There were even many complete Grotto-Heavens! If he absorbed all the Grotto-Heavens in the Celestial Worship World and the dozens of Grotto-Heavens in front of him, perhaps the cultivation of Wu Dao's true body could improve. In the starry sky, the bodies of the Kings were torn apart and blood splattered everywhere. It was a shocking sight! It was a complete suppression! In the eyes of Wu Dao's true body, this group of Kings was like a group of ants. Along the way, a casual punch could kill a group of them! "You, who are you!?" Blood King Wu saw that he could not escape and could not help but scream. He shouted fiercely, "We are all from the various super realms. If you dare ..." Pfft! Before Blood King Wu could finish, his head was smashed by Wu Dao's true body! ... "Faster, faster!" Lu Yun and the others drove the immortal boat anxiously, following the tracks left behind by the Cold Eye King and the others. The Chi Dragon King shook his head slightly as he followed behind. Although they did not waste too much time outside the Celestial Worship World, it was more than enough time for the Cold Eye King and the others to kill a True Spirit. Even if they rushed over now, it would be too late. Of course, these thoughts only flashed through her mind, and she did not say them out loud. The Kings of the Three Thousand Realms also followed behind the Sword World people with the mentality of watching a show, whispering to each other. "I think that there will be a big battle between the two sides when we catch up to the Cold Eye King and the others." "If I were Lu Yun and the others, I would choose to return to the Sword World and make further plans. Now that the six super realms have joined forces, the Sword World is weak alone. If they continue to fight, their losses will be even greater." "Speaking of which, the Cold Eye King and the Stone Skeleton King, these famous peak Kings, joining forces to kill a True Spirit is too much." "Hmm?" Right at this moment, one of the Kings sniffed lightly and said, "I smell blood. It's just ahead. Su Zhu from the Sword Dimension is probably dead."

It didn't take long for the crowd to see a huge pool of blood in front of them. It looked like a huge lake. "What's going on?" A King frowned and said, "It's just killing a True Spirit, there shouldn't be so much blood, right?" Not long after, the Kings of the Three Thousand Realms had arrived. They subconsciously slowed down and looked at the scene in front of them, their faces full of shock! Pieces of broken body parts were scattered in the sky. Some heads were perfectly preserved, their eyes wide open, and their faces still had the fear of death! Many grotto-heaven spirit treasures had turned into countless dim fragments, floating in the sky with large amounts of Kings' blood. The blood still gave off a lingering warmth. If these broken limbs were pieced together, one could still vaguely recognize the Kings' origins! The Cold Eye King, the Stone Skeleton King, Godly King Riyao, King Blood Li, King Wu Xue, King Lu Wu ... Strangely, there was a black-haired, green-robed man who was bending his body and walking in the pool of blood, picking up storage bags ...

Chapter 2905

That was... Sword Realm's Su Zhu! He wasn't dead! Instead, it was the dozens of kings who had been hunting him that had died! Not only that, but this true immortal was even wandering among the kings' corpses, picking up storage bags and cleaning up the battlefield... The beings of the three thousand worlds widened their eyes in disbelief. In such a tragic and bloody battlefield, the severed limbs of kings

and divine weapons floated everywhere. It could be said to be a ghastly sight and incomparably shocking. However, the true immortal who should've died didn't fit in with the battlefield at all. The scene before them was indescribably eerie. Of course, they weren't naive enough to believe that the Frost Eye King and the other kings had died at Sword Realm's Su Zhu's hands. That was impossible. Although Sword Realm's Su Zhu was a true spirit and had comprehended many combat arts, the difference in strength between him and a grotto-heaven realm cultivator was too great! Even an ordinary immortal king could've easily killed Sword Realm's Su Zhu, let alone dozens of kings, including peerless kings and peak-tier kings. But who had killed the Frost Eye King and the others? Everyone took a closer look and saw that the dozens of kings who'd chased after Su Zhu had all died here. To be able to wipe out dozens of kings in such a short time... A Quasi-emperor? An Emperor? "I didn't expect Sword Realm to have such a trump card." The Chi Dragon King took a long look at the people of Sword Realm and sighed. But soon, he frowned again. On Sword Realm's side, Lu Yun and the other eight peak masters were also stunned by the scene before them. Their faces were full of shock, as if this was completely unexpected. "Judging from the way these people died, it doesn't seem like a sword cultivator's doing..." The Chi Dragon King looked thoughtfully at the figure in the pool of blood. "But if it's not someone from Sword Realm, who could it be?" Not to mention the beings of the three thousand worlds, even those from Sword Realm were shocked by the scene before them! Defeating a King was easy, but killing a King was extremely difficult. Outside Reverence Realm, a great battle had broken out between kings of various realms. Nearly three hundred kings had been involved. How intense had that been?

Even so, only a dozen or so ordinary kings had died after the battle. There were dozens of Kings chasing after Su Zimo, and among them, there were even peak Kings like the Cold Eye King and Stone Puppet King! Even if Lu Yun and the other peak masters worked together with Nightmare Dragon King, they might not be able to defeat this group, let alone kill them all! The person who attacked should not be from the Sword World. If it was an Imperial Lord of the Sword Realm, there was no need for him to leave or hide his tracks. He could just show himself. But if it wasn't the Sword Realm, then who would have saved Su Zimo? Furthermore, why would this person appear at such a timely and coincidental time? While everyone was still in shock and confusion, the figure in the pool of blood seemed to have cleaned up the battlefield and collected the storage pouches of the dozens of Kings. The scholarly cultivator with a delicate face stood up and looked over at the crowd. He smiled and greeted, "Ha, sorry for being late, fellow cultivators ..." For some reason, the incomparably bloody scene in front of them, coupled with this cultivator's brilliant smile and mocking tone, caused a chill to run down the backs of the many living beings in the 3,000 Realms! "Who killed Su Zhu, the Cold Eye King, the Stone Puppet King, and the others?" The leader of the Poison Realm was the first to react with a dark expression and questioned loudly. "I don't know." Su Zimo shrugged and said casually, "Someone happened to be passing by. Maybe he couldn't stand these Kings bullying the weak, so he killed them with a few punches ..." "..." "Many of the living beings in the 3,000 Realms couldn't help but roll their eyes. Who would believe such nonsense? Moreover, Su Zhu had said it so casually that he was obviously fooling them! Those were dozens of Kings, not three-year-old children. How could he kill them with a few punches? The leader of the Tomb Realm harrumphed and said, "Su Zhu, stop talking nonsense and putting on an act. You ..." "Oh, right." Su Zimo waved a hand and interrupted him before he could finish. Su Zimo glanced at the Kings of the Poison Realm, Tomb Realm, and Insect Realm who were attacking him outside the Celestial Tribute Realm and said seriously with a smile, "Let me remind you, you should watch your tone when talking to me."

"You!" The King of the Tomb Realm was furious. He was already furious that a True Immortal had dared to interrupt him. How dare he talk to him like that? The Kings of the Poison Realm, Insect Realm, and more than a dozen other realms frowned. Either way, Su Zhu was only a True Spirit. They were embarrassed to be threatened by a True Spirit in front of so many people. Su Zimo's voice was heard again. He said calmly, "If someone happens to pass by and doesn't like you, they might just kill you with a few punches ..." The Kings from the Poison World, Tomb World, and other worlds were shocked when they heard this. The group of Kings hurriedly patrolled the area and released their Divine Senses. They were on high alert, and a trace of panic and fear could be seen in their eyes. They had just witnessed the bloody scene of the Cold Eye King and the Stone Puppet King dying. Who wouldn't be scared after hearing such words? This was too scary! If Su Zimo had told them who the attacker was and where he came from, they wouldn't be so scared. This kind of vague, ambiguous, and unknown was the scariest thing! Su Zimo sighed. "You should be glad that you didn't chase after me with the Cold Eye King and the other Kings. Otherwise ..." Su Zimo didn't continue, but everyone could tell what he meant. Otherwise, it wouldn't be just a few dozen Kings who died in the pool of blood! Hearing this, the Kings of the Poison Realm, Tomb Realm, and more than a dozen other realms were indeed scared. Their faces paled and they couldn't help but swallow. The starry sky suddenly fell into a strange calm, and it was perfectly silent. It was as if everyone was intimidated by an invisible force and fear! "Sorry for disturbing you!" "Farewell!" After a brief silence, the king of some unknown world cupped his fists towards Su Zimo and left hurriedly with a sentence before turning to flee. The remaining Kings of the other realms also ran away. They didn't dare to stay any longer! All the beings in the Three Thousand Realms didn't know whether to laugh or cry when they saw this. Many Kings looked at Su Zimo with complicated expressions and sighed. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have imagined that more than two hundred Kings from more than twenty realms, led by the six super realms, would be defeated just like that.

The Kings of the Poison Realm, Tomb Realm, and more than a dozen other realms could even fight with the Sword Realm's eight Peak Masters and the Hornless Dragon King. But now, they were scared away by a True Spirit Realm cultivator. No one could imagine how big of an uproar this battle would cause in the three thousand realms. But everyone knew that the Sword Realm's Ninth Sword Peak Master's name would shake the three thousand realms with this battle!

Chapter 2906

"Fellow Daoist Su Zhu is so young, but you've already become a god in one battle. You'll definitely be famous in the future. If you're free, why don't you visit the Kun Realm? I'll definitely welcome you." The leader of the Kun Realm cupped his hands at Su Zimo to express his goodwill. Although Su Zimo was the Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak, he was still at the True Self Realm. Now, the leader of the Kun Realm addressed Su Zimo as a fellow Daoist. This meant that he viewed Su Zimo as someone on the same level as himself and wanted to befriend him. "The Kun Realm is surrounded by seawater. It's really boring. Why don't you come to the Peng Realm?" the leader of the Peng Realm immediately said. "Fellow Daoist Su Zhu, I'm the Crimson Barbarian King." A burly man from the Barbarian Race stepped forward and cupped his fists. In just a short while, many Kings from other realms stepped forward and greeted Su Zimo. Other than wanting to befriend him, these realms also wanted to interact more with the Sword Realm. The Sword Realm had given birth to such a monstrous genius who had comprehended seven

Supreme Theurgies at the Kongming Realm. It was unprecedented! With such a person, the Sword Realm would definitely prosper! Dozens of Kings had tried to kill him but failed. They could also see that there was definitely an expert protecting him behind the scenes. Su Zimo had no reason to reject the goodwill of these realms and responded with a smile. Not long after, the living beings of the three thousand realms dispersed and returned to their respective realms. A King said, "Dozens of Kings from the six super realms died because of the Sword Realm's Su Zhu. The six super realms will definitely not let this matter rest. If they use this to start a realm war ...""They won't." Another person shook his head. "The six super realms teamed up to kill a True Spirit. They were the first to break the balance. Even if they all die, they can't blame anyone else." "If they start a realm war with the Sword Realm because of this, they won't be able to justify it. It will only attract endless criticism." Moreover, the Sword Realm is also a super realm. After today, they will be on guard. It won't be that easy to destroy the Sword Realm. "Once a realm war starts, it will be difficult to stop it. If the six super realms suffer heavy losses, they will also have scruples." The first person pondered for a while before nodding. "But no matter what, after today, the Sword Realm and the six super realms have a grudge."

"Yes." Another person nodded and said, "I'm afraid there will be a great battle between them in the future. It's just that they lack the right opportunity." "A suitable opportunity?" The first person was puzzled. Another person explained, "In a war between super great worlds like this, the ones who truly decide the outcome are the Imperial Emperors. I heard that the few peak Imperial Emperors of the Sword World don't have much time left. If the Sword World doesn't have a successor ...""Doesn't the Sword World have a monster like Su Zhu?""If I were one of the six super realms, I wouldn't have waited for Su Zhu to rise to power ...""Sigh, speaking of which, in today's battles, whether it's the Supreme True Spirits that died in the Evil Demon Battlefield or the dozens of Kings that died in the starry sky, they were all innocent." "What do you mean?" "If the Heavenly Eye Clan's Xia Yin hadn't taken Su Zhu's Heaven Bestowment Medallion before he died, this series of deaths wouldn't have happened." "This Xia Yin is too much of a scammer!" ...As the living beings of the Three Thousand Realms dispersed, the people of the Sword World also boarded the immortal boat. They tore through the void and entered the spatial tunnel, speeding towards the Sword World. On the immortal boat. The eight peak lords came to Su Zimo's room at the same time and stared fixedly at him, as if trying to discern something from his face. "What are you looking at?" Su Zimo asked with a smile. "If I'm not mistaken, the expert who killed the Coldeye King and the others shouldn't be from the Sword World. There's no trace of sword energy left on the battlefield." "Brother Su, is this expert a Sovereign Emperor?" Yu Lan couldn't help but ask curiously. Of course, they didn't believe what Su Zimo had said to the three thousand Realms of the Three Thousand Realms. He'd just happened to be passing by, stood up for injustice, and killed dozens of Kings with a few punches. How could there be such a coincidence in the world? Moreover, if this expert didn't know Su Zimo at all, why would he offend the six super realms for the sake of a stranger? "This is suffocating!" Lord Bi Tianxing of Overlord Sword Peak couldn't hold himself back any longer. "You've said a lot, but none of you have any key points. Brother Su, who is this expert? Is it convenient for you to tell us? "

"If it's inconvenient, we can understand." The other peak lords nodded as well. Su Zimo pondered for a moment. There was no need to hide anything from the peak lords of the Sword World, so he said, "I killed the Coldeye King and the others." The eight peak lords resisted the urge to roll their eyes and subconsciously clenched their fists. "If you don't want to tell us, then don't tell us. Who cares!" Bi

Tianxing snorted and curled his lips. "You're asking for a beating!" Yu Lan waved his fist at Su Zimo and pretended to hit him. "Nonsense, you're getting more and more ridiculous." Lu Yun couldn't help but laugh. Lu Yun couldn't help but laugh. "Brother Su, even if you want to brush us off, can you please be a little more serious?" "Nonsense. Why don't you just say that someone happened to pass by and killed dozens of Kings with a few punches?" "Uh ..." Su Zimo was a little exasperated and explained seriously, "I did kill those people ..." "I can't listen anymore." Before he could finish, Lu Yun shook his head and sighed. He half-jokingly said, "Brother Su, you're insulting our intelligence." "It's nothing." Yu Lan patted Su Zimo's shoulder and said gently, "This is a serious matter and you have your difficulties. We understand. We were just asking casually." "No matter what, we're happy for you from the bottom of our hearts that you have such an expert protecting you." Su Zimo smiled wryly. He was telling the truth, but no one believed him. The eight peak lords didn't pursue the matter and he didn't explain. One day, the eight Peak Masters would realize that what he said today was the truth. Su Zimo suddenly thought of something and asked with a frown, "Brother Lu, do you know the origins of the sword cultivators in the Fiend Battlefield?" "Sword cultivators?" Lu Yun paused, then nodded. "There are indeed some sword cultivators in the Fiend Battlefield, but I don't know their exact origins." The other peak lords were also at a loss. "Is there a problem?" Yu Lan subconsciously asked, sensing that Su Zimo seemed to be implying something.

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and said slowly, "I asked one of the ten great fiends, the plain-clothed swordsman. His surname is Luo." "His surname is Luo!" The eight peak lords were shocked and looked at each other with bewildered expressions. They had all guessed a possibility. But this possibility was too horrifying! They didn't dare to believe it! Shen Yue said hesitantly, "Could it be ... just a coincidence ..." Lu Yun and the others were silent. After a while, Lu Yun said in a low voice, "I'm afraid we'll have to ask them when we return to the Sword World."

Chapter 2907

Heaven Domain. Divine Firmament Immortal Domain. Dajin Immortal Empire. In the main hall of the palace, a man in a yellow robe sat in the middle. His face was resolute, his eyes were long and narrow, and he exuded an invisible majesty. This was the ruler of the Dajin Immortal Empire, King Jin! Below King Jin sat another man in a white robe. His expression was cold, and there was a murderous intent between his eyebrows. In the Dajin Immortal Empire, he could be said to be second only to one person! He was in charge of punishment and killing, Heavenly Punishment King! "Is there news?" Heavenly Punishment King asked. His voice was sonorous and powerful. King Jin shook his head slightly. "Let's wait a little longer. An Shi should be back soon." The two of them chatted casually for a while. Not long after, the void outside the hall suddenly collapsed, and a pitch-black vortex appeared. A figure walked out of it with a calm expression. His facial features were somewhat similar to Prince Jin's. Crown Prince of King Jin, King An Shi! King An Shi stepped into the main hall, bowed to King Jin, and then slightly cupped his hands to Heavenly Punishment King to greet him. Under the expectant gazes of King Jin and Heavenly Punishment King, King An Shi said in a low voice, "As father expected, the Heaven Barren Sect should have nothing to do with Emperor Bo Xun. They also don't have any foundation, and their overall strength can only be considered to be at the bottom of the Heaven-level forces." King Jin breathed a sigh of relief, nodded, and said, "I have long suspected that Araki Takeshi of the Demon Domain is just using the name of Emperor Bo Xun to intimidate others." "Ever since Emperor Bo Xun appeared near the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, he completely disappeared and never showed his face

again. I suspect that he has already died or was buried in the Avici Hell."Moreover, if the Heaven Barren Sect is really a force cultivated by Emperor Bo Xun, they would not be so weak and develop so slowly."King An Shi nodded. "The Demon Domain has almost been unified by the World Devastator Demon Emperor, and only the Heaven Barren Sect is left in a corner, occupying a very small territory and struggling at death's door." "Although the World Devastator Demon Emperor did not annex it, over the years, some of the kings who originally joined the Heaven Wasteland Sect have left one after another and joined the World Devastator Demon Emperor." "Now, there are only a few Demon Kings left in the Heaven Wasteland Sect, and they are all ordinary Demon Kings. There isn't even a peerless Demon King who has condensed a grotto-heaven, let alone a peak Demon King."

The Heavenly Punishment King's fingernails, which were originally tapping on the table, suddenly paused and asked, "Is there any news about Araki Takeshi?"King An Shiwang shook his head slightly. "According to my observations over the years, Araki Takeshi of the Demon Domain should not be in the Heaven Wasteland Sect." "Oh?"The Heaven Punishment King raised his eyebrows slightly.King An Shiwang explained, "I once sent a few friends from the Demon Realm to the Heaven Barren Sect to kill and then left. Araki Takeshi from the Demon Realm never showed up." "With Araki Takeshi's strength, if he encountered such a thing, how could he not show up?"Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain was at the True One Realm, but he dared to kill his way to the Jade Heaven Immortal Domain alone for a Dao child, and almost killed all the top True Immortals of the Jade Heaven Immortal Domain.Later, under the Jianmu Tree, he fought against the Immortal Kings and Heavenly Kings of the Immortal and Buddhist Domains alone, leaving a deep impression on the people of the Heaven Realm.With such a strong and decisive style of doing things, if someone came to kill him, it was indeed unlikely that he would not be able to hide.The Heavenly Punishment King said in a low voice, "It's best that he is not here. This Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain still has some tricks up his sleeve."King An Shiwang smiled. "Uncle Heavenly Punishment, you worry too much. It is said that in the battle under the Jianmu Tree, Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain had just stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm, and his battle strength was at most comparable to a peak Immortal King. " "The cultivation of the Grotto-Heaven Realm is extremely difficult. Only two thousand years have passed, and his cultivation realm cannot have improved. Even if he is in the Heaven Barren Sect, there is nothing to worry about. "After listening for a while, King Jin suddenly asked, "What is Feng Cantian's cultivation realm?" "Father, he is still at the Grotto-Heaven Realm."King An Shiwang's expression was relaxed. "Although his cultivation speed is extremely fast, and he has almost cultivated the Small Grotto-Heaven to the limit, it is not that easy to step into the next realm and evolve it into a Greater Grotto-Heaven."The three present had all cultivated from this realm, and naturally knew how difficult it was to cultivate in the Grotto-Heaven Realm.For a Small Grotto-Heaven to transform into a Greater Grotto-Heaven, not only did it require the accumulation of time and the accumulation of Dao techniques, it also required more opportunities. "Do you know why I am thinking about him?"King Jin asked.The three present were almost all participants in the grudge back then.Feng Cantian's Dao Fruit was shattered, and he was imprisoned under Thunder Extinction City, nailed to a stone pillar by the Executioner's Saber. He did not see the light of day for hundreds of thousands of years, and it was all because of King Jin and the Heavenly Punishment King!During this period, Feng Cantian's son, Feng Yun Zhou, was even shamelessly killed by the Crown Prince of King Jin.King Jin slowly said, "He has a blood feud with us, and it can be said that he will not rest until one of us is dead. I know him, and he will definitely not let this matter rest!" "One day, he will kill his way back, even if he only has one breath left." "And I know his talent even better. If he is given enough time, he will definitely surpass me and us! At that time, it will be the end of us and the

Great Jin. "The Heavenly Punishment King did not refute. In his heart, he also agreed with what King Jin said. He could not imagine how Feng Cantian had stepped into the Grotto-Heaven Realm when his Dao Fruit was shattered. He also could not imagine how Feng Cantian had endured the pain and torture of being imprisoned underground for hundreds of thousands of years! King Jin seemed to have thought of something, and a trace of unwillingness flashed across his face. "Back then, if I could have obtained a part of the twelfth-grade Creation Qinglian, I would definitely have had the chance to become a Quasi-emperor, and I would not have to be so afraid of Feng Cantian." "Unfortunately ... it was all for naught!" King An comforted. "Father, don't worry. I have already found out the real situation of the Heaven Barren Sect. This time, we will definitely destroy the Heaven Barren Sect and bring back Feng Cantian's head!" "Do you want me to go with you?" Asked the Heavenly Punishment King. "Uncle Heavenly Punishment, don't worry. I have my own plans this time, and I will not fail." King An was confident and smiled. "This time, we don't even need to use the Immortal Kings of the Great Jin to go to the Heaven Barren Sect." "That Araki Takeshi of the Demon Domain had killed many True Immortals in the Jade Heaven Immortal Domain, and also fought with the Kings of the Immortal and Buddhist Domains under the Divine Tree. There are people from the other Immortal Domains and the Pure Lands who have enmity with him."

"As long as we connect these people, we will be able to gather at least ten Kings!" "I have also contacted a few friends from the Demon Domain, and there are many peak Demon Kings among them. More than ten Kings are enough to flatten the Heaven Barren Sect!" King Jin pondered for a while and said, "Just in case, find some more Kings and promise them great treasures. When we gather thirty Kings, we will act." "That's easy." King An nodded and said, "As long as we give them enough benefits, there are some rogue Kings who will definitely not refuse." "Go and do it." King Jin said, "The sooner the better. I will wait for your triumphant return in the palace." King An bowed and left. King Jin looked at King An's back and nodded slightly, a trace of approval in his eyes. Among his sons, the one with the greatest achievements and the best talent was An Shi. In the future, if he had no hope of stepping into the Immortal Emperor Realm, only An Shi had the qualifications and ability to continue to rule the Great Jin Immortal Empire.

Chapter 2908

The Demon Territory. The Heaven Barren Sect. "Brother Feng, I'm sorry." A middle-aged man blushed and said, "When we were in trouble, we were taken in by the Heaven Barren Sect. Now that we have to leave, I really feel bad about it." Behind the middle-aged man was a group of cultivators with different cultivation levels. They were all ready to leave the Heaven Barren Sect with the middle-aged man. Feng Cantian just smiled and did not say anything. The middle-aged man and the group of cultivators behind him hesitated for a moment before saying, "However, now that the World Devastator Demon Emperor has almost unified the Demon Realm, this is a general trend that cannot be stopped. For better survival, we can only follow the general trend and submit to the World Devastator Demon Emperor." "Brother Feng, why are you still holding on, why don't you..." Feng Cantian shook his head slightly and said indifferently, "Everyone has their own aspirations, there's no need to say anything more." Hearing this, the middle-aged man blushed and did not try to persuade him anymore. "In recent years, there have been some mysterious experts wandering around the Heaven Barren Sect. Brother Feng, please be careful." The middle-aged man added, cupped his fists, and turned to leave with the group behind him. Feng Cantian looked at the group of cultivators leaving with a complicated expression. Over the years, the World Devastator Demon Emperor had not touched the Heaven Barren Sect, but compared to the entire Demon Territory, the Heaven Barren Sect was too weak and insignificant. If the World

Devastator Demon Emperor wanted to flatten the Heaven Barren Sect, it would only take a thought.No one knew when this would happen. It was only a matter of time.Under such pressure, more and more cultivators left the Heaven Barren Sect and chose to join the World Devastator Demon Emperor.Moreover, over the years, Araki Takeshi had not shown up.There were even rumors in the Heaven Barren Sect that Araki Takeshi had died.Now, there were only a few kings left in the Heaven Barren Sect.Some Heaven Immortals and True Immortals had also left, leaving almost all the cultivators from the lower world.Although the Demon Territory ruled by the World Devastator Demon Emperor was a powerful behemoth, these cultivators from the lower world would not have a good life if they joined.Only in the Heaven Barren Sect, they would not be discriminated against, treated unfairly, and would not kill each other over some cultivation resources.Only in the Heaven Barren Sect could they live like humans.

"I don't know where Master went. It's been so long and there's been no news."Sirius walked over listlessly and complained.Beside him were the Seven Emotions Demon Generals of the Heaven Barren Sect, Ming Kong, Yan Beichen, Demoness Ji, Qiu Siluo, and Gu Tongyou.Demoness Ji's cultivation realm was already higher than the others to begin with. Coupled with the inheritance of the Nine Nether Emperor, she was the first to reach True Self realm after cultivating for more than 2,000 years.Following closely behind were Ming Kong and Yan Beichen. Both of them had their own opportunities.Mingkong inherited the inheritance of Emperor Ananda and Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva. Yan Beichen inherited the inheritance of Emperor Bo Xun. Both of them had just entered the True First Realm.Qiu Siluo and Gu Tongyou had also reached the peak of Ninth Stage Heaven Immortal, and could break through at any time."Senior Feng, don't worry. The World Devastator Demon Emperor hasn't touched the Heaven Barren Sect all these years, and he probably won't do anything in the future."Everyone could see the worry in Feng Can Tian's heart and comforted him.Feng Cantian shook his head slightly as he looked into the distance and muttered, "Actually, I'm not worried about the World Annihilation Devil Emperor ..."..."At the edge of the Abyss of Immortals and Demons, there were more than 20 Kings gathered. Some of them were from the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, while others were wearing monk robes, obviously from the Pure Lands."King An Shiwang, what are we waiting for? Let's go now?"A King said, "With our battle strength, we can flatten the Heaven Barren Sect."Most of these Kings were ordinary Kings.There was a peak Immortal King from the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, and a peak Heavenly King from the Pure Lands."Let's wait a little longer."King An Shiwang smiled and said, "There are a few Daoists from the Demon Realm, and one of them is called the Poor Demon King. I'm sure everyone has heard of him."The Kings felt a chill in their hearts, and they all nodded.It was said that the Poor Demon King's true form was an ancient ferocious beast, Qiong Qi. It had immense strength and was extremely ferocious. He was a peak Demon King who had been famous for a long time!"I didn't expect King An Shiwang to be able to invite the Poor Demon King to help. I'm impressed." A Rogue Cultivator King complimented.These Immortal Kings and Heavenly Kings usually considered themselves to be on the Righteous Path, and talked about slaying demons. However, if they really encountered a Demon King, they wouldn't easily make a move.

If there were benefits to be gained, and they had a common goal, it wasn't unacceptable for them to cooperate.In these people's hearts, many things were just lip service. What they really cared about was their own interests."Brother Wild Wind."King An Shiwang looked at a King in the crowd and cupped his fists slightly. He said, "I heard that the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm is not peaceful recently?"Wild

Wind King grinned and said, "Not only is it not peaceful, even the Grand Firmament Palace has changed owners!" Hearing this, the other Kings all turned to look at him. They had also heard about the situation in the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm, but they didn't expect the Grand Firmament Palace to change owners! "What about the Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor?" A King asked. Wild Wind King said, "The original Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor is dead! Now, the Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor has been replaced by someone else. The entire Grand Firmament Immortal Realm respects him and listens to his orders. "The original Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor's bloodline has been completely wiped out, and the descendants of the Emperor Clan were all killed!" Everyone was shocked when they heard this. "So ruthless?" "Who is the new Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor? How could he have such means?" "The Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor has ruled the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm for many years. He has a strong foundation and has a good relationship with the Imperial Emperors of the other Immortal Realms. Why didn't the other Imperial Emperors come to help?" Wild Wind King shook his head and said, "The new Grand Firmament Immortal Emperor is too famous. It is said that he was trapped in the Emperor Tomb for many years and did not die. Now that he has returned, the Imperial Emperors of the other Immortal Realms do not dare to go against him. "This Imperial Emperor seems to be called Immortal Emperor Chen Mu. He was originally the ruler of the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm. Now that he has returned, he is only taking back what was originally his." The Kings sighed again when they heard this. In recent years, there had been frequent wars everywhere, and even the Heaven Realm was not peaceful. There was a World-Destroying Demon Emperor in the Demon Realm, and he was fighting everywhere. Now, there was such a huge change in the Grand Firmament Immortal Realm, and even the Imperial Emperors were killed!

"How is the Pure Lands? Did anything big happen?" King An Shiwang turned to look at the Buddhist Heavenly Kings. "Amitabha." The peak Heavenly King of the Buddhist Sect put his palms together and softly recited his Dharma name. A look of reverence appeared on his face as he said in a deep voice, "The Pure Lands is peaceful and peaceful. Blessed by the Buddha, a wise man like Lord Six Brahma was born. "It was because of Lord Six Brahma's guidance that I was able to break through and cultivate to the Complete Grotto-Heaven. "Congratulations, congratulations." The other kings all congratulated him and revealed looks of envy. The Buddhist King continued, "Several Imperial Emperors of the Buddhist Sect were jealous of Lord Six Brahma. They even joined forces to discuss the Dao with Lord Six Brahma, but they were all defeated. In the end, they were enlightened by Lord Six Brahma and became his disciples. "Now, under the leadership of Lord Six Brahma, the Pure Lands are fearless even in the face of the World-Destroying Demon Emperor! "Lord Six Brahma is the reincarnation of the Buddha. He will become the second Great Emperor of the Buddhist Sect and create an era that belongs to the Buddhist Sect!" King An Shiwang frowned. In the eyes of this Buddhist King, he saw not only respect and admiration, but also a kind of sick fanaticism.

Chapter 2909

At this moment, a crack appeared in the surrounding space, and seven figures walked out. They all had gloomy auras, and the one leading them was the Poor Demon King that King An and the others had just discussed! King An Shiwang had gathered thirty-three Kings, and most of them had been famous for many years. There was no need to introduce them. "Everyone is here, let's not delay." Among the thirty-three Kings, there were three Peak Kings. King An Shiwang was confident that he could flatten the Heaven Barren Sect. "It's safer to descend outside the galaxy and go around." Poor Demon King suddenly

said in a low voice. King An Shiwang thought about it and understood Poor Demon King's concern. Although they could tear the void and descend near the Heaven Barren Sect, if the space tunnel passed through the Demon Domain, it might lead to other changes. Since the Heaven Barren Sect was at the edge of the Demon Domain, they could go around from outside the galaxy. "Brother Poor Demon King, you're so thoughtful." King An Shiwang praised, then brought the other Kings to tear the void and disappeared near the Abyss of Immortals and Demons. Not long after, the thirty-three Kings walked out of the space tunnel, and they were already in the outer galaxy of the Heaven Barren Mainland. Standing in the galaxy, they could clearly see the edge of the Demon Domain of the Heaven Barren Mainland, the territory of the Heaven Barren Sect. "Everyone, I won't take any of the treasures of the Heaven Barren Sect. I only want Feng Cantian's head." King An Shiwang cupped his hands and said in a low voice, "Thank you for your help this time. If you have any requests in the future, you can send me a message." "Senior Brother An, don't worry!" "Heaven's Wrath Immortal King is only at the initial Grotto-Heaven Realm. There's nothing to be afraid of." "Flatten the Heaven Barren Sect and kill them all!" The Kings pointed at the Heaven Barren Sect from afar and sped away in high spirits.... Heaven Barren Sect. Feng Cantian, who was cultivating, suddenly felt a throbbing in his heart, as if a disaster was about to descend. This was a sign of a sudden impulse. At his cultivation level, there must be a reason for such a sign! Feng Cantian stood up, feeling increasingly uneasy. He pushed open the door of his cave abode. "Hmm?"

At this moment, his heart skipped a beat, and he looked up. In the galaxy far away, thirty-three figures with terrifying auras sped toward the Heaven Barren Sect. In the blink of an eye, they were in the sky! Thirty-three Kings! Feng Can Tian's expression was solemn. Among the thirty-three Kings, apart from some of the peerless Kings, there were even three pinnacle Kings from the Immortal, Buddhist, and Fiend Realms! With 33 king tiers gathered together, what kind of terrifying pressure was this? Moreover, they didn't even bother to conceal their piercingly cold killing intent. The arrival of this group of Kings above the Heaven Barren Sect instantly caused a huge commotion in the sect! As soon as the thirty-three Kings descended, they did not say a single word. They scattered across the sky and unleashed a series of spells that disappeared into the void. Immediately, this space was locked down! Outsiders couldn't enter, and the people inside couldn't leave! Seeing this action, Feng Cantian realized that this group of Kings was here to kill them all! "It's you?" When Feng Cantian saw one of the Kings, his eyes narrowed and killing intent surged in his heart! Prince An Shi! Back then, when he was plotted against by King Jin and King Tian Xing, he had yet to meet King An Shiwang. Later on, he was imprisoned in the underground of Juelei City for hundreds of thousands of years, never seeing the light of day, and never seeing King An Shiwang. However, after he escaped, King An Shiwang once appeared to hunt him down, but he was lucky enough to escape. Later on, from True Immortal Zangye and Feng Ziyi, he learned that his child Feng Yunzhou and his Dao partner Lu Xuansu were both killed! The culprit was King An Shi! At this moment, the cultivators of the Heaven Barren Sect were alarmed and ran out one after another. Seeing the thirty-three figures in the air, the cultivators' faces turned pale and their hearts were filled with despair. They felt completely disheartened. The few Kings who were originally guarding the Heaven Barren Sect also felt a wave of regret. Tian Lang, Ming Zhen, Yan Beichen, Demoness Ji, Gu Tongyou, Qiu Siluo, Feng Ziyi, and the others came behind Feng Cantian. They knew that the Heaven Barren Sect could not withstand the killing of the thirty-three Kings, but they were not afraid at all. This was the Heaven Barren Sect. They were gathered together like family and brothers. Even if they died, they would die together!

Even Tian Lang did not back down. He mumbled, "Since I've already died once, it doesn't matter. At least I'm free for a period of time." Feng Ziyi glared at King An Shi who was in midair and clenched her fists. It was this person who had killed her parents! "Is Sima not here?" Feng Cantian asked coldly. Sima was the surname of King Jin. King An Shi smiled gently and said, "Feng Cantian, you're not worthy to meet my father. I'm here this time round to send you and your poor child to meet in the netherworld. You should thank me. ""Fufufufu ..." Feng Cantian's eyes were like lightning and his body flickered with lightning arcs. His aura rose continuously as he said slowly, "Today, I'm going to kill you even if I have to give up my life!""Kill them all." King An Shi looked down at the densely packed figures of the Heaven Barren Sect and waved his hand casually. It was as if they weren't killing living people, but stepping on a group of ants! At the same time. Outside the Heaven Barren Continent, a Fairy boat came out of the space tunnel. It was shrouded in a mysterious aura and was faintly discernible. On the Fairy boat stood an unusually tall figure. He was covered in a black robe and even his head was covered by a black hood. His face could not be seen clearly. "According to the map, this should be the place." The figure took out a map and compared it. Behind him stood a beautiful woman with a graceful figure. "Strange." The woman looked in the direction of the Heaven Barren Continent and frowned. "Why don't I see the Heaven Barren Sect?" The tall figure in a black robe squinted his eyes and looked for a moment before laughing strangely. "Heh, the space in front has been sealed by many Kings. No one can see it.""Then what do we do?" The woman asked. The black-robed figure waved his hand. "I can completely ignore this kind of space seal. I'll go in and check it out first. You all have special identities, so wait here." The woman nodded. The black-robed figure moved and his tall and burly figure dove into the void ahead like a phantom, vanishing.

That space was sealed by countless Dharmic arts. However, the black-robed figure seemed to be able to sense every single seal and dodged it with ease. He passed through the layers of seals and entered the sky above the Heaven Barren Sect. The moment he passed through the void, he smelled an aura that made him extremely excited! The smell of blood! Everywhere he looked, there were massacres, fresh blood, corpses and severed limbs! The black-robed figure felt as though all the pores on his body were opened!

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Boom! Accompanied by a deafening sound, Feng Cantian's grotto-heaven was shattered and he fell to the ground heavily. The Thunder Spear fell far away as well and its light dimmed. "Feng Cantian, you can't even touch the corner of my robes and you want to kill me?" King An Shiwang looked down at Feng Cantian who was covered in injuries and was struggling to stand up with a mocking expression. In fact, he did not even attack personally. The Poverty Fiend King alone had severely injured Feng Cantian with ease! Feng Can Tian hadn't stood up yet when a shadow loomed over him. The Poor Devil King was right in front of him and stomped on his chest, forcing him down with a cruel smile on his face. "How dare you claim to be the wrath of the heavens with that bit of combat strength of yours!" The Poverty Fiend King sneered. Initially, Ming Zhen, Yan Beichen and the others could still hold on with Feng Cantian at the front. But now that Feng Cantian was severely injured, they could not move at all under the suppression of the Poverty Fiend King's spirit consciousness! In fact, their bodies were about to collapse under that terrifying suppression and crackling sounds could be heard from within their bodies! The difference was way too great. If the Poverty Fiend King wanted to kill them, he did not even have to attack personally – a single spirit consciousness was enough to kill everyone! King An Shiwang pointed at Ming Zhen, Yan

Beichen and the others and declared, "These are the Seven Emotions Fiend Generals of Heaven Barren Sect. They've been famous in recent years and are extremely mighty." "Hahahaha!" The Poverty Fiend King looked at Ming Zhen, Yan Beichen and the others who were struggling against his suppression and roared in laughter. "Seven Emotions Fiend Generals? So, this is all you're capable of. In my eyes, you're all ants!" King An Shiwang was about to speak when his expression changed suddenly! In his eyes, a tall and burly figure appeared behind the Poverty Fiend King unknowingly. He wore black robes and his appearance could not be seen clearly. He ... was not the one who found that person. "Brother Poverty Fiend ... " The King An Shiwang had just opened his mouth to warn the Poverty Fiend King when he saw a shuddering scene. As though he sensed something, the Poverty Fiend King turned around suddenly. However, the moment he turned around, he was swallowed by the black-robed man. His neck was bitten off and blood gushed out!

"The Seven Emotions Demonic General is an ant in your eyes? In my eyes, you're just food ... " "Hmm, it's a little chewy and the meat is a little tight, but it tastes pretty good ... " Crack! Crack! The black-robed man chewed with his big mouth, and the sound of bones cracking could be heard. He was still mumbling something indistinctly. The Poor Demon King's primordial spirit didn't even have time to escape before it was chewed to pieces and died! A peak King Realm expert had actually had his head swallowed alive! Furthermore, none of the Kings present had noticed when the black-robed man had appeared or how he had appeared behind the Poor Demon King. "You, you ... " King An Shiwang's pupils contracted as he pointed at the back of the black-robed man. His voice was trembling. He had seen dead people before. But he had never seen such a way of dying! The Poor Demon King was already ferocious enough, but compared to this black-robed man, he was as cute as a little white rabbit! At this moment, the black-robed man took off the hood on his head, revealing a ferocious and terrifying face. His mouth was wide open, and blood and brain matter were mixed in between his teeth. This black-robed man was the Yaksha King who had escaped from the Sinned Land of Nine Hells with Yu Luosha and the others! Under normal circumstances, with the speed of his immortal boat, he should have arrived at Tianhuang Mainland long ago. However, on the way to Tianhuang Mainland, experts from the Celestial Tribute World would often appear and search everywhere. To be safe, the Yaksha King could only choose to hide temporarily and avoid being searched by the Celestial Tribute World before continuing on his journey. As a result, he was delayed for a long time. Within the Heaven Barren Sect, the group of Kings who were in the midst of a massacre felt a chill for no reason. They subconsciously stopped what they were doing and turned around to look. Hiss! Then, the Kings saw the Yaksha King's appearance and gasped subconsciously. A yaksha! The Poor Demon King had been swallowed alive by this yaksha! Most of the yakshas were locked up in the Celestial Tribute World. Of course, there were definitely some yakshas or other demons in the three thousand worlds. Due to their small numbers, the Celestial Tribute World couldn't be bothered to deal with them.

For example, under the Shura Temple of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, there was a Shura. However, yakshas who had cultivated to this level were too rare! "Awesome!" The Yaksha King grinned as he chewed on the Poor Demon King's skull. He looked excited and his eyes shone with a bloodthirsty light. King An Shiwang took a deep breath and tried his best to calm himself down. He said in a low voice, "My friend from the Yaksha race, this is a feud between us and the Tianhuang Sect. I hope you won't interfere." Although the Poor Demon King was on their side, he was already dead. King An Shiwang didn't want to face this monster because of the death of the Poor Demon King, so he sounded a little

weak. King An Shiwang said, "I am the Crown Prince of the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom of the Divine Firmament Immortal Region. If you are willing to give me some face, I will definitely thank you in the future." The Yaksha King laughed strangely. "There's no need for that. You can thank me with your life." King An Shiwang clenched his fists and suppressed his anger. He forced a smile and said, "You must be joking." "Hehe!" The Yaksha King grinned and licked his scarlet lips. He stared at King An Shiwang maliciously and asked, "Do you know who I am?" "I don't know." King An Shiwang hesitated. The Yaksha King said slowly, "I am the Fear King, one of the Seven Emotions Demon Generals!" As soon as he said that, King An Shiwang and the other Kings looked at each other in shock. Fear King? There was another Fear King in the Tianhuang Sect? King An Shiwang's mind was in a mess. The appearance of this yaksha race had completely messed up his plan. It was different from the information he had. When did the Tianhuang Sect have a Fear King? However, on second thought, there were indeed only six Demon Generals in the emotions of joy, anger, sorrow, fear, love, hate, and desire. In theory, there should be another Fear King. However, why hadn't this Fear King appeared before? Not only King An Shiwang, but Feng Cantian, Ming Zhen, Yan Beichen, Demoness Ji, and the others from the Tianhuang Sect were also a little confused. Puchi! At this moment, an ear-piercing sound came from the sky, and blood spurted out.

The Yaksha King had suddenly disappeared and appeared beside an ordinary Celestial King. He crushed the Celestial King's head and threw the Celestial King's Primordial Spirit into his mouth! The second King had died! The Yaksha King disappeared again under everyone's gaze. His movement technique was too fast! Like a ghost, it was impossible to see his movements with the naked eye! "Be careful!" "Over there!" "No, over here ... Ah!" A scream came to an abrupt end. Another Heavenly King of the Buddhist Sect died. His body was torn into pieces and fell from the sky. "Boom!" A King hurriedly held up his grotto-heaven, but it was broken by the Yaksha King's body and smashed into a pile of meat paste! Even the Kings present had never seen such a cruel killing method, let alone the Earth Immortals and Sky Immortals of the Tianhuang Sect! This Yaksha didn't see them as kings who ruled over a region. He only saw them as food! King An Shiwang suddenly realized that the situation was not right. Originally, they were the killers. Now, they were the prey!