

Super Son-in-law Chapter 2191-2200

Chapter 2191

In just the blink of an eye, the hundreds of immortal slaves were sharply reduced to less than fifty, of which there were still more than twenty who were stubbornly resisting, as well as more than twenty strong immortal slaves who were not currently consuming blood food for the time being.

Among them, Wang Lao Er and the Zhou family's oldest ancestor had even taken blood food! At this moment, they were being surrounded by several golden sword lights and could not be helped for the time being. Zhao Yuanlong tried to go up and sneak attack, but instead of being strong enough, he was severely injured and burst back out.

'Damn you! You're just a clown who has acquired divinity, and you really think you're an immortal! Fie! To call yourself an immortal deity, are you worthy of it!' Wang Lao Er roared, his terrifying aura exploded, sand and rocks flew around him, false mountains shattered, courtyard walls collapsed, and several sword qi that attacked him were directly blown apart by him!

Wang Lao Er held a huge ink-coloured axe and pointed it straight at Lin Hao who was standing in the void, without the slightest hint of respect.

The Xu family ancestor also stared at Lin Hao with a grim look on his face, holding a wolf tooth stick in his hand, rigid and domineering, surrounded by astral energy: 'Heh, how dare a mortal claim to be a god, how ridiculous! Get lost now, or I'll make you feel like a sieve with a wolf's tooth stick!'

Even the Zhou Clan's head also stepped forward and stared coldly at Lin Hao:
'You're just an ordinary mortal who has just gained the power of a god, so leave quickly and we'll let this matter go.

'Although we are only immortal slaves, we were once servants of the Immortal Court, unlike this lowly mortal, and for you to ask us to do the bidding of a mortal is a great insult to us!'

Wu Zha Servants zero intention to close Wu Di? 'Insult? You are willing to become monsters in order to live, what is insulting to you if you can live? If you feel insulted, then die!' Lin Hao extended his right hand, and the Sword of the Gods quietly appeared in his hand.

One sword broke the current!

Lin Hao swept his sword towards the three of them! The curved moon-shaped sword qi shot out with staggering speed,.

'Mountain and River Fan!' The folding fan depicting a landscape painting in the Zhou Family's old man's hand flipped up and down, and the mountains and water streams in the fan appeared with a bang, resisting Lin Hao's sword!

Boom!

The lofty mountain peak was cut off at the waist, and with it, the raging waterfall that flowed down from the top of the mountain!

The sword qi continued to overtake and kill without hindrance.

‘Tian Hao’s Wolf Tooth Baton!’

‘Undead Mountain-opening Axe!’

Seeing that the Zhou Family Ancestor’s Mountain Fan wasn’t able to stop Lin Hao’s attack, Wang Lao Er and the Xu Family Ancestor simultaneously waved their giant axes and huge wolf tooth sticks in their hands in a bid to intercept this terrifying everyone’s sword qi.

The axe and wolf tooth stick on both of them rose up against the wind, the wolf tooth stick shining with a dazzling glow on each spike, while Wang Lao Er’s axe head emitted an intimidating black aura, as raging and bloodthirsty as a devilish aura that could devour everything.

Dang!

The sword qi collided with the wolf tooth stick, and the terrifying force caused the Xu family ancestor to burst back one after another, while stifling a grunt, and sparks flew everywhere where the collision occurred, a thumb-thick sword scar appeared on the wolf tooth stick, breaking seven or eight spikes!

But fortunately, the sword qi was blocked, and the faces of several old ancestors were quite gloomy, under the suppression of divinity, even though the other party's realm was outrageously rubbish, it still caused them a lot of trouble.

Seeing that Old Man Xu had deflected Lin Hao's sword qi, the giant axe in his hand also slashed fiercely at Lin Hao, the terrifying axe's imaginary shadow falling head on, with the devouring swallow of all things and the sharpness of the axe, falling fiercely at Lin Hao's head!

Lin Hao raised his hand and struck with his sword, a sword of seven kills!

The huge axe head collapsed with a bang as the black Qi dissipated.

There was a click!

Wang Lao Er was horrified to find that the huge axe in his hand shattered.

Poof!

A pillar of blood gushed out from Wang Lao Er's chest, and what gushed out was a black liquid that emitted a cold and bone-chilling chill, the black blood was full of corrosiveness, and the black gas that escaped was also full of strong devouring and decaying abilities.

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‘This’ Wang Lao Er had not finished his sentence when his consciousness collapsed and fell to the ground in a puddle of black blood.

‘Wang Lao Er!’

‘Damn, you, you actually killed Wang Lao Er!’

Seeing this scene, the immortal slaves who were still resisting were all stunned, a single sword had actually killed the strongest of them all, Wang Lao Er!

Zhao Yunlong, who saw this scene, was also trembling, he was lucky that when he first encountered this guy, the other party didn’t treat him like this, otherwise he wouldn’t have had the chance to run, right?

It was also fortunate that Lin Hao was trying to ask something at that time and did not really provoke a killing heart, otherwise he, Zhao Yuanlong, would have? He would have been dead as a dog. He would have been dead as a dog.

Lin Hao held his sword in his right hand and raised it slightly, pointing the blade directly at Old Ghost Xu and Old Ghost Zhou, the sharp sword qi was far apart, but it was like the feeling of Xuan Yuan’s sword against the door of their hearts, as if the other party’s blade was at their temple right now!

How could they fight?

Was this the might of an immortal? A single sword strike on the strongest of them all, and Wang Lao Er didn't even have the slightest chance to resist!

On the contrary, Wang Lao Er's body turned into a puddle of pitch-black liquid, and his black Qi escaped throughout the courtyard, he was already too dead to die.

'Hahahahaha! I'm not willing! I'm not willing!'

'To think that I, Wang Lao Er, have survived under the disaster of the shattered immortal court, I am not willing! I want to live for another thousand years! Until the curse of the Xuan Yuan Sword dissipates, one day I will kill you all and finally become the strongest!'

'Hahahahaha, I will not die, I will never die!' Wang Lao Er's morbid, maniacal laughter resounded in Zhou in space, echoing in everyone's ears!

'Good man, this guy is really meticulous, is he going to boil all the cattle to death? How many people are he planning to send away?' Zhao Yuanlong couldn't help but spit out a line, you shouldn't call him Wang Lao Er, you should call him Wang Lao Dog!

'Blood Prison Field!' After Wang Lao Er's maniacal laughter stopped, he let out a furious whistle, and apart from Lin Hao and these immortal slaves who resisted, Zhao Yuan Long,

Zhu Yao and the Dragon Team squad were all sent flying by a strong recoil that directly lifted them out of the area, squeezing them out hard!

The whole area was enveloped in black gas, so that no one could get close to them.

In the midst of the black Qi, Lin Hao and the others were already in a vast and boundless world of Shura!

Beneath Lin Hao's feet was a vast and boundless blood purgatory, with raging and churning crimson blood, dazzlingly red, and from time to time a bubble tumbled out of it, as if the blood had been boiled, but condensed but not dispersed.

The surrounding area was filled with the pungent smell of blood, the smell was unpleasant and unusual.

However, Lin Hao felt that there was some *déjà vu* here, with an endless ocean of blood rolling beneath his feet and a black aura surrounding him, with some greenish and miserable ghostly light floating around, and from time to time he could hear ghostly cries.

This was so similar to the environment of the ghostly underworld he had inadvertently intruded into in the Thunder Split Mountain Spiritual Domain!

‘The Blood Hell is reborn! Shura is indestructible! Hahahahaha, all of you, come back to life from death!’ Wang Lao Er’s voice rang out abruptly, suddenly far and near, drifting in and out, not knowing where his trail was.

But Lin Hao soon realised that something was wrong, the terrifying killing intent was gathering, getting stronger and stronger, the threat of life and death was approaching!

Grrrrr! Grrrrr!

Lin Hao was shocked to find that the sea of blood beneath his feet all boiled up, many times more violent than before, countless blood bubbles kept churning out from below, the blood qi around him began to grow thicker and thicker, those black mists around him gradually became crimson like blood, constantly tumbling and surging, becoming a blood cloud.

The pungent smell of blood in the air became even stronger, and the harsh ghostly cries that loomed became more and more piercing, and came closer and closer.

Lin Hao’s brow furrowed, this was like a Cura Purgatory!

He hadn’t thought in any way that these immortal slaves would be able to create a side of the Purgatory out of sheer force, or that they had been held hostage by some divine ability, directly into the real Purgatory, and that they, in turn, wanted to be reborn in it!

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‘Haha, O weak and pitiful Immortal, I didn’t expect it, but I’m back! This is the real Blood Prison!’ In the midst of the raging and bubbling blood water, Wang Lao Er, the Zhou family’s oldest ancestor, Xu Lao Gui and over twenty immortal slave lapdogs slowly rose up from that boiling blood water!

Each of them had hideous, ugly faces, and their bodies had turned blood-red, and the astonishing killing intent condensed like substance to form blood-coloured armour around their bodies!

Their weapons each became the same, wearing blood-coloured armour, blood-coloured spears and blood-coloured shields, the aura of these men was clearly that of more than twenty men, yet they seemed to be one, their auras all in one!

The whole was like a godly weapon of slaughter that would set off fishy storms and endless waves wherever it went!

Lin Hao’s face was incomparably grave, his heart was already a little panicked, what kind of evil art was this?

He could already see that something was wrong with the situation, this Wang Lao Er was alive, but it was as if he was too dead to die!

And Old Ghost Xu, Old Ghost Zhou, they too looked like they were dead, and they, they were like part of Wang Lao Er!

‘Huh, found it?’ A hideous grin appeared on Wang Lao Er’s ugly face, ‘They died, swallowed by me in response to all their cultivation and divinity! Sacrificing all of them to achieve my supreme God of Killing!’

‘The God of Killing is a unique existence that transcends the Immortal Court and is not within the Six Paths of the Three Realms, the divine nature of the gods cannot suppress me, and the Xuan Yuan Sword cannot even help me! After this, I will become a true deity after the Immortal Court is shattered, a supreme God of Killing!’ With his spear in hand, Wang Lao Er roared with arrogance and fury, his aura rising at a terrifying rate!

Those two dozen immortal slaves who had already died and become Wang Lao Er’s puppets’ breath began to wither as Wang Lao Er a? The two dozen immortal slaves who had already died and become puppets began to wither, and Wang Laoji’s a? In one fell swoop, he broke through the shackles of a fifth grade Illusionary Spirit Master, and the shackles seemed to be non-existent, allowing him to easily become a sixth grade Illusionary Spirit Master, and that wasn’t all! His aura realm was still soaring at a terrifying rate!

The boiling blood water around him was rapidly used with Wang Lao Er as the centre, gushing into his body in a constant stream, this sea of blood was all available to him, providing him with energy!

In this aspect of heaven and earth, he would become a truly supreme master!

‘Tremble! I, Wang Lao Er, am the supreme master in the Blood Prison! Even the gods and immortals are forbidden, and those who step into it will die!’ With a roar, Wang Lao Er’s aura once again soared to a terrifying level!

He had actually crossed the shackles of a sixth-ranked Illusionary Spirit Master and reached the level of a seventh-ranked Illusionary Spirit Master!

But he didn't stop, his aura was still soaring wildly, and now his opponent's aura had already made Lin Hao feel a suffocating and terrifying oppression, the dense divinity in his body had no effect at all, and even the Sword of Deity was called out in a vain attempt to suppress it with the deity but it still didn't have the slightest effect.

Lin Hao gritted his teeth, he couldn't do it, let's go!

I don't know how this damned thing had moved to this state, but if he continued to stay here, even if he had the power of a deity now, he would have to stay here!

The golden sword light lit up and Lin Hao dived headlong into the blood mist.

Seeing Lin Hao's desperate flight, Wang Lao Er didn't even bother to chase after him, instead he laughed wildly and recklessly, 'Hahaha, so what if you're a deity? In my Blood Prison Cultivation Field, you are nothing but a rat that only runs and hides!'

'Here, I am the master, run away, no matter how far you run I can catch up with you, no matter how far you flee I can find you, run away, the more you struggle, the more excited I get!'

Wang Lao Er was as mad as a demon, his mind and sea of consciousness was completely consumed by bloodlust and killing, turning into an extreme that only kills!

Buzz!

The divine Immortal Cutting Sword appeared from the sky, crossing the distance of the void and landing over the sea of blood, but Xuanyuan Jian wanted to drop the Heavenly Sword to kill the demon, but was shocked to find that no matter what he did, there was no way to break through the sea of blood and drop the Heavenly Sword!

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This side of the world, surprisingly, was beyond the reach of even Xuanyuan's sword!

Lin Hao turned into a golden stream of light, racing through the bloody mist at a terrifying speed of several times the speed of sound!

The spirit energy in Lin Hao's body was like an open flood, flowing out at a terrifying rate. The worst part was that the blood mist here didn't contain a single bit of spirit energy, but rather an extremely dense killing blood energy, the inhalation of which could affect the mind and stir up the deepest desire to kill within!

'This bastard is really a pervert, this is too difficult to deal with!' Although Lin Hao had been running wildly, the other party's divine thoughts had never left him, and no matter where he fled to, he never seemed to be able to escape his divine gaze!

'Desperate?' The Xu Old Ghost-like Shura suddenly appeared not far in front of Lin Hao, but the voice that came out was that of Old Ghost Wang!

‘This side of the blood prison even the Xuan Yuan sword can’t fall, here I am the true master, all the thousands of drops of blood can become my subsistence or my essence, you can never kill me, haha, as long as one drop of blood still exists, it can become my essence!’

‘This aspect of the blood prison, I can appear anywhere, I have 10,000 kinds? Chayan Yiwu pick up the er closed service? ways to get you killed, and there is nothing you can do to hurt me in the slightest, despair! Ignorant mortal!’ Wang Lao Er’s gloomy, murderous, rampant laughter echoed through this space.

Lin Hao’s grip on the Sword of the Gods tightened a few more times.

‘So what?’ Lin Hao crossed his sword and pointed it straight at Old Ghost Xu’s puppet’s face, ‘Being in darkness, my heart is directed towards the light, since I have fallen into death, I will tear apart this death and bring hope of life, so that the light can illuminate this darkness!’

‘Pfft, don’t be so middle-aged? Who can’t brag? Why don’t you kill me? Even if this is a doppelganger, you may not be able to kill it.’ Wang Lao Er’s doppelganger sneered in mockery as he raised his hand and a blood-coloured water dragon shot up into the sky.

The blood-coloured coiled dragon surrounded the surrounding space, reaching hundreds of feet long and emitting an intimidating pressure.

Lin Hao did not hesitate, as the dragon’s breath came, Lin Hao decisively formed a spatial barrier around his surroundings, protecting his surroundings and gathering an extreme

sword intent to protect his surroundings, the spatial barrier had an extreme defence and also an extreme sword intent.

Once the barrier shatters, it will unleash a destructive force that will tear everything apart!

A sword intent hidden in one's body!

The blood dragon roared as a raging dragon stream viciously sprayed onto Lin Hao, who charged head-on towards the blood dragon instead of advancing.

Wang Lao Er's doppelganger had already reached the mid fifth grade level, and that blood dragon was emitting a terrifying aura that was no weaker than that of a fifth grade Illusionary Spirit Master!

Ka-ching!

Lin Hao didn't expect that the attacking power of the dragon's breath would be so terrifying, so Lin Hao didn't dare to delay and almost desperately spiked his speed again towards the blood dragon!

'Heh, don't know how to live and die.' Wang Lao Er's doppelganger sneered disdainfully, not even bothering to make a move, Lin Hao should thank the heavens if he could resist the blood dragon he summoned.

Ka-chow!

A crisp shattering sound came from the spatial barrier once again, the crack filled spatial barrier could no longer carry the load, under the terrifying destructive power of the dragon's breath, the spatial barrier could no longer hold up, and with a crunching sound, it completely shattered.

When the barrier shattered, that was when the sword blade revealed its sharpness!

The extreme sword intent erupted, shredding all objects in front of him, and the terrifying recoil also threw Lin Hao backwards one after another, and the speed of his explosive retreat actually erupted into a burst of ear-splitting sonic booms!

'But that's all what!' Wang Lao Er was dismissive one moment, thinking that the blood dragon would easily dry back Lin Hao, yet the next moment, that terrifying sword intent erupted, the huge blood dragon of hundreds of feet was actually strangled with a sound, and the sharp sharp edge did not stop, coming straight at him.

Pffffff click!

The invisible and phantomless sword qi left a hideous and ghastly wound on Wang Lao Er's powdered body, and in a flash, Wang Lao Er's doppelganger was directly torn apart by the invisible sword qi into a pile of blood that clattered down into the sea of blood below.

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But in a short while, the sea of blood surged and another doppelganger of Wang Lao Er coalesced, looking around where there was still Lin Hao's figure, Wang Lao Er's vertical pupils revealed a cold cold aura: 'You have some tricks up your sleeve, I want to see how much longer you can last!'

As he finished speaking, Wang Lao Er's body melted away, turning into a rain of blood that spilled down into the sea of blood.

Lin Hao coughed up blood as he fled through the blood mist, his breath shrivelled but his expression was resolute, 'I can't die here!'

'Xie Yan, Xiao Shi, Grandma and the others are waiting for me, I want to go back alive!'

'Even if this is the forbidden land of the living, the hell of death, then I will tear apart death and annihilate all of this to open the path to birth, charge, charge!' Lin Hao roared, blood gushing out, he didn't stop, squeezing every ounce of spiritual energy out of his body, but his speed couldn't be increased any more.

'Oh, listen, what a strong and unyielding life, what a heart-stirring speech, but unfortunately, is it useful? The will to live cannot be turned into aura, so how can you run!' As Lin Hao fled, several of Wang Lao Er's doppelgangers slowly appeared around him, each one no weaker than a fifth-grade Illusionary Spiritist realm!

The ugly faces of the several doppelgangers were filled with mockery and disdain as they just looked at Lin Hao leisurely, as if they were teasing a poor man who was drowning. Faced with the mockery of these doppelgangers, Lin Hao's expression remained unchanged as he puffed a mouthful of divine blood directly onto the Sword of the Gods, which instantly burst into dazzling light, surrounded by seven-coloured haze, as if it was about to tear the world apart with its ghastly sharpness!

Sword intent!

Lin Hao let out a roar and threw out several swords in quick succession, killing Wang Lao Er's doppelganger on the spot, but as for the severely wounded doppelganger, Lin Hao didn't bother at all, and continued to run wildly without looking back, burning his divine blood as the price for moving forward!

His spirit energy was gone, but he could burn his divine blood!

Even if every drop of divine blood was used up, he would still have to tear apart the sky and leave this forbidden land alive, even if the Great Dao was destroyed!

The few doppelgangers that had been killed regrouped in no time, their realm still remaining at the fifth level, and a touch of surprise appeared on their ugly faces: 'Heh, you're going to continue to hold on at the cost of burning your divine blood? Laughable, when you use up the last drop of divine blood, it will be the time of your death, continue the pursuit!'

One touch of war after another appeared, these doppelgangers were not at all a moment under the sharpness of the sword of the deity poured by the divine blood, but the cost of burning the divine blood was also extremely huge, but there was one good thing, that is, the

consumption of this divine blood made that Xuan Yuan sword start to move away from itself continuously, which was bad to? Iyi'er Lu Xi Ai Fu'er? The extreme situation has the same benefits!

Those Wang Lao Er's doppelgangers, constantly coalescing to intercept Lin Hao, blocking regardless of death, regardless of consumption, in order to deplete his entire divine blood and kill him!

How could a deity who had achieved the supreme Way of Killing not kill an Immortal to act as a cornerstone for his deity!

In the centre of the sea of blood, Wang Lao Er's strength was already approaching that of a peak seventh-ranked Illusionary Spirit Master, and he was even going to break through one more level, his aura still soaring!

The commotion in the Sea of Blood had awakened a vast, dark palace, covering an area of ten thousand feet, far downstream from the Nine Underworlds River!

The palace was like a collection of mountains towering into the clouds, with ghostly flames dotting the palace like countless fireflies in the dark night sky, or like the gathering of ghosts from the Sea of Death!

'That thing has awakened!' A hoarse voice rang out from the very centre of the palace, and ancient auras awoke from all parts of the palace, slowly opening their eyes.

The appearance of this aura disturbed the palace, causing the ghostly green flames in this part of the palace to burst into the sky, and this dead world was completely disturbed.

Ten thousand miles away from the palace, at the head of the ancient stone bridge over the Nine Underworlds River, a trembling old woman was carefully stirring the large pot of soup in front of her with a spoon, when the voice appeared, the old woman looked up sharply in the direction of the palace, and then turned her gaze towards the endless river at the upper reaches of the Nine Underworlds River, as if that one glance was through the endless river, straight to the source of the Underworld!

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‘Has that drop of essence of the Underworld Ancestor awakened?’ The old woman trembled as she picked up the pot of soup, which was half a person high and bigger than even two of her, directly, and it was boiling and boiling hot, yet it was as if she didn’t even feel it.

‘From this day on, the Ghost Gate is closed! The other side of the Nai Ho Bridge is classified as a forbidden place, no one is allowed to set foot on it except those who belong to the Nai Ho Bridge, or else they will be killed without amnesty!’ The old woman’s voice was hoarse and old, but it was full of irresistible majesty!

The river stretches to an unknown end, its source is not visible, and the end of the river is also unknown. In a certain section of the river’s raging basin, a group of human beings, half-human, half-beast ancient gods, and fully bestial spirit beasts are fighting with monsters that are constantly in use in the waters of the river.

All over the battlefield, blood is splattered, flesh is shattered, hot blood is spilled as flowers bloom in the midst of death!

I blossomed in the midst of the killing, like the dawn? I am like a flower in the middle of the dawn! Flowers!

In the sky above the River Styx, dozens of incomparably powerful auras emitted a constant stream of terrifying spiritual pressure, and countless white lights converged from all directions and were then injected into their bodies.

Their spiritual pressure also began to grow, this was the power of faith!

This battlefield was the very place where the five great saints had gathered, opening the River Styx passage directly from the River God's Spiritual Domain of Cloud Dreams to kill the River Styx lair and fight these River Styx monsters!

Those assimilated River Styx monsters were basically slaughtered, including the Red Umbrella Judges, who were slaughtered, but not long ago, those ugly monsters in the River Styx, who were in defeat, were all fierce and fierce, like they were on a stimulant, with bloodshot eyes, fearlessly killing, their bodies blossoming with a dazzling blood light, a killing blood light!

This group of people in the void did not fight, they had all become gods in a unique way in the Ancient Immortal Court, by gathering the power of faith to become gods, in order to recast the Immortal Court!

And the scourge left behind by the Ancient Immortal Court naturally had to be removed once and for all.

Lin Cang Dao and Chen Bei Xuan were old-fashioned and relaxed with their eyes closed, but next to them, the War Bear, the Lord of Angels and the Patriarch of the Western European Church were all anxious.

‘Why are these Bloods so mad? What is it that has spurred them to go mad? Can’t you two old things do something about it? This battlefield has already depleted more than a hundred thousand blood flesh, these are the elites of the Ancient God Race as well as the Spirit Beast Race, if they are all depleted, what do we need this mess for?’ The Patriarch of the Western European Church glared coldly at the two of them, Chen Beixuan.

The Angelic Lord of the Angelic Church, on the other hand, looked at the two indifferently and did not speak.

‘This isn’t the Blood Race, it’s the Shura Race.’ Chen Bei Xuan slowly opened his eyes, but still had a forced aura, worthy of being the king of the pretentious world.

‘The Shura race? Is this the remnant left behind by the Ancient Immortal Court’s scourge that even Immortal Kings fear?’ The sect master, the angel, and the war bear all exclaimed in shock!

Although their immortal court systems were different from each other, and their divine courts had almost experienced the twilight of the gods several times, they were merely looking for these secret priests from among the ruins.

‘Right.’ Chen Bei Xuan nodded once again, ‘If they cannot be completely exterminated, then the Immortal Court cannot be established, and, these Asura race went berserk, it should be because that drop of essence blood from that old thing was activated, but someone will take care of things over there, there is no need for us to bother.’

The Asura tribe, ugly men and handsome women, the stronger the women the more charming and seductive they are, while the stronger the men the uglier and more frightening they are, is a tribe created by the ancient Blood God, the old ancestor of the Blood Sea of the River Styx, the Blood River Old Ancestor, each member of the Asura tribe possesses a trace of the Blood River Old Ancestor’s essence blood, and has three thousand blood drop doppelgangers, each member of the Asura tribe, can become his doppelganger, killing endlessly and even more, killing immortal kings, even they can hardly help each other!

Although the Blood River Ancestor was a little less powerful than the Immortal King, with this method, he was invincible in the Sea of Blood!

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The existence of the Blood River Ancestor goes back to before the mythical days of the floods, but fortunately, it was crushed by the Thunder Ministry’s God of Righteousness back then, but only a drop of essence blood left behind was hidden in the world.

Although it was said that someone over there had already gone to deal with this drop of essence blood, these bigwigs couldn’t sit still one by one, that was an existence from the ancient times, the flood era, ah, even a drop of essence blood was not an existence they could afford!

‘Blood, the blood of this River Styx has gotten even thicker!’

‘It’s not good, the killing intent of these Bloods has gotten stronger!’

Sounds of commotion came from below as more beings were slaughtered and those Asura warriors became even more bloodthirsty, their killing intent even more rampant and terrifying!

‘Sword of the Great River!’ With a simple wave of Chen Bei Xuan’s hand, a Heavenly Sword descended from the sky, the raging sword power even more raging than the monstrous River Styx that could not be seen from a single glance!

As the Heavenly Sword fell, countless Asuras were annihilated, and this side of the River God’s Spiritual Domain erupted into a shocking cheer as countless faith powers converged towards them!

In such a manner, these people were gathering the power of faith of the living beings of this side of the world to forge their divine platform!

‘Heh, I can’t see that you guys are quite ruthless, sacrificing hundreds of thousands of living beings in order to forge the divine platform, these Asura race, you can obviously wipe them out with a raised hand.’ Not far away, Ah Yao let out a mocking remark.

These gods who prided themselves on having humanity were no better than them, gods who were only partially human!

Both Ah Yao and those divine sons and daughters of the Heavenly God Hall were in heart-rending pain at the sight of this scene, and these people acted as if they were indifferent, just relishing the powerful force that the power of faith brought to them.

Chen Bei Xuan glanced back at Ah Yao and withdrew his gaze, but Chen Bei Xuan's voice rang out in Ah Yao's mind, 'If you want to win a war, sacrifice is never inevitable.'

'If we do not forge the divine platform in this way, this victory cannot be considered a victory, we can easily overwhelm this Asura race in front of us, but do you know that the true powerhouse of the other side is still waiting, an existence that is stronger than that Underworld Ancestor you are talking about!'

Hearing the words in her head, Ah Yao's entire body froze in place, an existence stronger than the Underworld Ancestor, that, what was that?

This war, everything was related to the problems left behind by the Ancient Immortal Court, yet it seemed to have little to do with the Xuan Yuan Sword, and yet it had the figure of the Xuan Yuan Sword from the beginning to the end.

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The nine underworld river basins happened to the various basins of the earth, and the world of the living beings outside, the land of God, and even the entire earth, no one knows at present.

The ancient neighborhood of the Dragon Regulation District of the Demon Capital was still shrouded in a condensed but undissipated black fog today, and even Illusionary Spirit Masters at the peak of the fifth grade realm could not easily approach to enter it.

Under Shen Xiyang's thunderous suppression with Chen Xuanfeng, over two hundred immortal slaves were killed, and a hundred more were forcibly collected to join the Zhen Nan House, but for the total number of immortal slaves in the Demon Capital, there were still more than half of them who had not submitted.

The thunderous tactics of Shen Xiyang, however, really scared these immortal slaves enough, because of the matter of the ancient block of the Dragon Regulation District, Shen Xiyang had to terminate early and rushed to the ancient block with the stars? The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

The black fog that is condensed and not dispersed before her eyes, Shen Xiyang's voice is cold and piercing, killing intent surging: 'Hao, if you fall into death, I will find you from death!'

As Shen Xiyang's voice fell, the sound of a dragon's roar rose up, and everyone in the entire demon capital could hear this heart-stopping sound clearly.

Countless immortal slaves were so frightened that they fell to the ground and trembled.

This dragon roar was even more shocking than Lin Hao's ten-thousand-foot sword light. Shen Xiyang's divinity had already reached an extreme level, and at this moment, with a full outburst, Xuanyuan's sword had already pierced into the flesh of the heart gate.

Shen Xiyan's face was white, her face was incomparably ugly, although her whole body was overwhelmingly strong, she was actually depressed inside.

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Chen Xuanfeng and Zhao Yuanlong and other immortal slaves felt it most strongly, not daring to look up directly at Shen Xiyan at all, that terrifying pressure, this was the true majesty of a deity!

'A real deity has descended! This female immortal deity is actually more terrifying than that man!'

'Could it be that what we've been holding on to for so long in hiding is all wrong! Even though the Immortal Court is broken, the Immortal Djinn still exists!'

'Why! Hahahaha, the heavens have played a big joke on us, Chen Bei Xuan, you bastard! You lied to us!'

Chen Beixuan? What did this have to do with that little doll Chen Beixuan?

Hearing this angry whistle, Chen Xuanfeng was a little stunned, even Zhao Yuanlong was a little baffled, Chen Beixuan they had naturally heard of, this guy was a self-proclaimed saint, even though he did not have divinity and was not an immortal slave, yet he was like an immortal, even a true immortal slave had not been his match.

‘Sister-in-law, don’t be impulsive.’ Chen Kai hurried over and pulled Shen Xiyan, with Vermilion Bird following close behind.

Vermilion Bird was also full of anxiety, ‘Sister-in-law, take it easy for now, the chief will definitely be fine, you know how powerful the chief is.’

However, Shen Xiyan shook her head gently, ‘You don’t understand, this time is different from the past.’

As Shen Xiyan’s words fell, her body shook gently, but Zhuque and Chen Kai were thrown a hundred metres away as if they had been hit hard, and although they were not injured, there was no way to stop Shen Xiyan from entering the mist of death.

The black mist around the area quickly dispersed, and Shen Xiyan leapt up and landed on top of the dragon’s head, and as the blood dragon rose up, it suddenly disappeared into the black mist.

‘It’s over’ Chen Kai and Zhuque fell to the ground in despair, ‘If the boss comes back and knows we didn’t stop his sister-in-law, he’ll have to pick my skin.’

‘Chen Zhenwei, Captain Zhuque, maybe the situation isn’t that bad.’ Wu Liang quickly walked over to help the two of them up, ‘General Lin and sister-in-law Shen Xiyan are not normal people, so perhaps there is a way out.’

As for those immortal slaves, they were all terrified by this scene before them, what kind of existence was that Wang Lao Er? Was he reborn after death?

He had even dragged two Immortal Sovereigns into it!

The source of the Nine Underworlds River, the endless sea of blood.

‘Hahahaha, desperate?’ Dozens of Wang Lao Er’s doppelgangers surrounded Lin Hao, laughing wildly and wantonly, their faces hideous and full of pleasure: ‘You run, why don’t you run, why don’t you run!’

‘Can’t run anymore? Alas, how pitiful, aren’t you an immortal djinn, you’re about to die.’

Lin Hao didn’t say a word, he had killed tens of thousands of doppelgangers during this time, but it was useless, his divine blood was almost burnt out, only two inscriptions remained in his sea of consciousness emitting a faint glow.

One was the one containing the power of thunder, which Lin Liu Li had placed inside him, and the other was the Yin Water inscription given by the old fish head.

‘What kind of monster are you?’ Lin Hao looked up expansively, this was a monster that couldn’t be killed, couldn’t be killed!

In this endless sea of blood, no matter how much he killed, he could not kill it all at all, it was as if there was no end to this sea of blood, he didn't know how far he had crossed, and the sea of blood was still vast and unseen in all directions.

'I what monster? Haha, so what if I'm a monster, so what if I'm an immortal daddy, so what if I'm an immortal slave, aren't they all monsters!'

'When fish leave the ocean they live on and walk onto land, they are no longer fish! When humans master supreme greatness and leave the ranks of ordinary people, they are no longer human either!' Wang Lao Er stared at Lin Hao, he clearly felt that Lin Hao had come to the point of running out of oil.

Both his aura and divine blood had burned out, and it could be said that he could no longer be considered an Immortal Djinn in the true sense of the word.

The thought that he would soon be able to kill an immortal djinn made him feel inexplicably excited.

'Feel the final gift of death? Wu dyed and flicked Yi Ai Di Zero Di?! It is your honour to achieve this supreme killing god of mine!' With a cry from Wang Lao Er, hundreds of fifth level realm doppelgangers attacked towards Lin Hao.

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Chapter 2199

At this moment, a shocking dragon roar rang out, only to see a thousand feet long blood-coloured divine dragon descending from the sky.

A divine dragon swung its tail out, and hundreds of Wang Lao Er's doppelgangers were directly slapped into drops of blood by a sweep of the dragon's tail, and a rain of blood fell from the sky, with countless drops of blood falling into the sea of blood.

Lin Hao looked at the magnificent blood-coloured divine dragon, and when he looked at the woman standing on the dragon's head, a faint smile appeared on Lin Hao's face as his body shook and he could no longer control himself and fainted, his body suddenly falling from the air.

Shen Xiyan raised her plain hand, and with a gentle roll of energy, she picked Lin Hao back up and gently placed him on the dragon.

Looking at Lin Hao's scarred body, his face full of exhaustion, the aura in his body completely depleted, even the last trace of his divine blood burned away, Shen Xiyan's absolutely beautiful face revealed a bone chilling killing intent!

Boom!

The supreme divine might formed an incomparably terrifying eye of the storm with Shen Xiyan as the centre, the blood mist in all directions was washed away, and the sea of blood below formed a thousand-metre huge vortex of terrifying aura towards!

The divine Djinn's might raged like a hurricane for ten thousand feet around, and all of Wang Lao Er's doppelgangers within its range burst almost at the same time!

Poof!

A mouthful of blood gushed out from Wang Lao Er in the centre of the sea of blood, and he looked in horror in the direction where Shen Xiyan was, where she was as hot as a dazzling rising sun!

‘Impossible, he can’t be this strong! Such a tyrannical divinity, releasing Regulus without a care in the world why didn’t he kill her! Where is the curse of Regulus!’ Wang Lao Er looked hideous, unable to stop himself from hissing at the heavens.

It wasn’t that Xuanyuan Jian didn’t want to kill Shen Xiyan, but this was a space that Xuanyuan Jian couldn’t set foot in either!

When Wang Lao Er had fused the Blood Drops, a Regulus sword had already landed on top of the vault of the Sea of Blood, but it just couldn’t tear the vault of the Sea of Blood!

At this moment, hundreds of Xuan Yuan sword doppelgangers were cutting across the sky like a rain of swords, falling like a meteor shower, but they were helplessly unable to break through the vault of the Sea of Blood.

One person was enough to trigger hundreds of Xuan Yuan sword doppelgangers to attack and kill, so it could be seen how terrifying Shen Xiyan’s power had reached at this moment!

With a mere glance, the sea of blood in the centre of the sea of blood raised a huge wave of blood, and a blood dragon emitting a terrifying aura rose up to the sky, wantonly strangling the doppelgangers around Wang Lao Er, not even sparing Wang Lao Er's body.

Wang Lao Er was so frightened that he could only flee in all directions, and began to constantly divide the power of his doppelgangers, constantly converging towards himself, he was scared!

He was so close to exhausting Lin Hao that he could kill him with the slightest move of a finger, but then an even more terrifying deity appeared, dozens of times more powerful than Lin Hao!

How could this be fought?

Shen Xiyan didn't make any unnecessary moves, she just gently hugged Lin Hao, her gaze full of tenderness and heartache, gently wiping the blood stains on Lin Hao's face, her gaze soft as water.

'You've finally come this far, the monster here is in your hands, although you can't kill him, you can suppress him here forever and destroy his doppelgangers endlessly.'

'This is also your natural refuge, until this boy finds a complete solution to the Xuan Yuan sword curse, you will have to stay here for now.' A shadow slowly appeared above the head of the Scarlet Divine Dragon, none other than the Northern Xuan Immortal Sovereign, Chen Bei Xuan!

Shen Xiyan raised her head and looked at Chen Beixuan with an icy gaze.

Chen Bei Xuan was struck by Shen Xiyan's ice-cold ? The first time I saw her, I was able to see her. The eyes are staring at extremely uncomfortable, awkwardly cough: 'You do not look at me like that, everything is fate, do not rely on me to calculate you two couples ah.'

'Heh.' Shen Xiyan sneered, but ignored the other party.

Chen Bei Xuan became even more embarrassed, 'Not you little girl how can you be so insensitive, look at how many Xuan Yuan sword doppelgangers above the dome of the sky want your life, any Xuan Yuan sword can kill you, but they can't break through the dome of the sea of blood.'

Chapter 2200

'What you received is the ancient Immortal Court divine blood inheritance, that is the convergence of all the divine blood left behind when the Immortal Court was broken, in the outside world, no matter how much you think about it, you will not be able to stop Xuanyuan Jian from taking your life, only here, you can be safe and sound, you should trust this kid, he will definitely Zhao Dan solution.'

'Have you finished?' Shen Xiyan spoke in a clear and cold voice.

Ahem!

Chen Bei Xuan nodded helplessly.

‘Hurry up and send him out once you’ve finished.’

After saying that, Shen Xiyao once again glared at Chen Beixuan and spoke coldly, ‘Chen Beixuan, you bastard!’

Chen Bei Xuan was furious enough, but also because of his weak heart, Chen Bei Xuan didn’t say anything more and rolled Lin Hao up with the power of his divine thought projection and raced towards the lower reaches of the River Styx!

At the same time, Chen Beixuan also cursed: this unlucky boy, he was running in the wrong direction, it would be damned if he could run out of here.

I don’t know how long the distance was, but with the speed of shrinking into a thousand miles in an instant, it still took several days before Chen Beixuan’s divine thoughts brought Lin Hao to a place where flowers bloomed on the other side.

‘Old dog Chen! How dare you set foot on my Nai Ho Bridge! Get lost! You’re not welcome on the Nai Ho Bridge, so if you don’t get lost I’ll kill you on the spot!’ A trembling old man swept up in the air, standing hunched over with his hands folded.

The corner of Chen Bei Xuan's mouth twitched: 'You old lady, how old you are and still so explosive in temper, you're not afraid that your heart won't be able to take it and you'll die.'

'Get lost! I was already dead when the Immortal Court broke up and the Witch Clan perished! What? Why is it this little bastard again?' Meng cursed outright, only when she saw the person Chen Bei Xuan was holding, Meng became even more furious! Faced with the wife who was so desperate that she wanted to eat them both alive, Chen Beixuan did not panic at all.

Besides, if we hadn't designed to use the remaining power of the Ancient Immortal Court to deal with that thing inside, do you think you would really be able to save this Nai He Qiao? My Hou Tu Niang Niang.'

Meng was silent, Meng, was a part of the Sage of the Flood, the Hou Tu Niang Niang, her true self had fallen long ago, and after the demise of the Witch Clan, Meng also lived in the Underworld for a long time never setting foot on earth again.

'And this kid, he's the only little guy who can pull out the Xuan Yuan sword, are you sure you want to kill him?' Chen Bei Xuan looked like what can you do to us? Lu Erxi closed Lu Shan 零零? expression, which made Meng's teeth itch with anger.

The old one is a big deal, but the young one can't be bullied, you are ruthless enough!

It wasn't that Meng was unaware of Chen Bei Xuan's plans for them, if this kid was missing, it would be absolutely impossible for the new Immortal Court to be established.

And that female doll in the Sea of Blood, as well as their daughter, were an integral part of it.

‘It’s fine to let him return the sun, you owe me a favour! As for this boy’s favour, I will seek it out from him myself.’ Meng said coldly, her wrinkled face all serious.

‘May.’

‘Also, I want the power of faith for one run! You have to give me this now.’ Meng spoke indifferently.

‘Why don’t you fucking go and rob it!’ Chen Bei Xuan exploded on the spot!

One luck is twelve lifetimes, one lifetime is thirty years, and you are asking for 360 years of faith power?

‘If you don’t give it to me, then leave your divine thoughts behind! This kid cannot be killed, you and I may not be unable to kill him!’ The Meng woman’s aura exploded, a towering shadow rose up from the ground, and the intimidating spiritual pressure fell down with a bang, the wisp of Chen Beixuan’s divine thought nearly dissipated under such a terrifying pressure.

‘Stop, stop, I’ll give it, I’ll give it, I can’t, Ma De, they’re all robbing me, it’s not easy for me to earn some faith power?’ Chen Bei Xuan conceded and handed over the power of faith, not daring to linger for a moment, he left Lin Hao behind and ran.

The intersection of the human world was on the shore of the Nahe Bridge, ruled by the Nahe Bridge, even Chen Bei Xuan could not break through the vault of the sea of blood to take Lin Hao directly back to the earth, he could only go through here.