

Sacred King 2291

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Seeing that Su Zimo had made up his mind, Sky Wolf rolled his eyes and laughed dryly. "Master, I'll prepare the map of the Pure Land of Bliss for you. You can set off at any time with brother Yan Beichen!" Pausing for a moment, Sky Wolf patted his chest and said heroically, "Leave the Heaven Barren Sect to me. Master, don't worry, I won't let anything happen to the Heaven Barren Sect." "Master is blessed by the heavens. This trip will definitely be more daunting than dangerous. Every day, I will lead the people of the Heaven Barren Sect to pray for Master's triumphant return!" Wu Dao's real body glanced sideways. There was no expression on his cold silver mask. Sky Wolf felt uncomfortable being stared at by Wu Dao's real body, and his hair stood on end. His thoughts seemed to have nowhere to hide under the gaze of Wu Dao's real body! Wu Dao's real body said calmly, "If I go to the Pure Land of Bliss, I'll definitely take you with me." "Why?" Sky Wolf wailed. "I don't want to go!" That place was simply his nightmare! "If you want to die, don't drag me down with you!" Sky Wolf cursed inwardly. Moreover, if Wu Dao's real body died there, he would completely regain his freedom. He couldn't be happier. Wu Dao's real body said, "Even if I have the map and can find the Ceaseless Pain Hell, I don't know the situation inside. Only you have stayed there for a period of time, and only you can find the body of Emperor Bo Xun." "It's too big, I can't find it either." Sky Wolf hurriedly waved his hand and shook his head. "You can't hide." Wu Dao's real body said, "You'd better pray that we can all come back alive." "If we all leave, what about the Heaven Barren Sect?" Sky Wolf asked again. Wu Dao's real body looked at the seven Sky Immortal experts standing not far behind Sky Wolf and said indifferently, "Over the years, haven't you recruited a few loyal subordinates? You can leave it to them for the time being." Wu Dao's words were spoken casually, but Tian Lang's heart trembled. Over the past thousand years, he had used a secret technique from the Demon Domain to subdue these seven Tier Eight and Tier Nine Heavenly Immortals with the greatest potential and combat strength. He named them the Seven Emotions Demonic Generals and took control of the Heaven Barren Sect!

They corresponded to the seven emotions of joy, anger, sorrow, fear, love, hatred, and lust. If Wu Dao's true body couldn't break through and he stepped into True First Realm first and became a true devil, he would be able to break free from the seal that Wu Dao's true body had planted on his Yuan Shen! The Seven Emotions Demonic Generals had the highest chance of entering the True One Realm and becoming a True Demon. At that time, with the help of the Seven Emotions Demon General, he would be able to completely control the Heaven Wasteland Sect and completely break free from the control of Wu Dao's original body! On that day, he would truly become the Demon King of Seven Emotions! Tian Lang only had these thoughts in his mind and did not dare to think too much about it. He did not mention it to anyone else for fear of alerting Wu Dao's original body. Now that Wu Dao's original body suddenly mentioned this, Tian Lang could not help but feel a little guilty. Seeing that he could not avoid it, Tian Lang could only accept his fate. He coughed softly and turned to look at the Seven Emotions Demon General behind him. "I'll leave the Heaven Barren Sect to you guys for the time being. During this period, don't provoke other sects and forces and develop in a low-profile manner." "Also, don't spread the news of me and Patriarch leaving. Only the seven of you know!" "Yes!" The Seven Emotions Demon General agreed at the same time. Tian Lang waved his hand and the Seven Emotions Demon General understood and took his leave. "Big Brother Yan, let's go." Wu Dao's original body said, then looked at Tian Lang and gestured for the latter to transform into his original body and carry Yan Beichen

on his back. Tian Lang said with a troubled expression, "We're still in the territory of the Heaven Barren Sect. It'll be embarrassing for the cultivators of the Heaven Barren Sect to see me carrying him out." Wu Dao's original body did not say anything and looked at Tian Lang with deep eyes through the cold Mo Luo Mask. Recalling the thousands of years of torture and the methods of Wu Dao's original body, Tian Lang shuddered in fear and hurriedly transformed into the form of a Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf. "I have no choice but to lower my head when I'm under someone else's roof." Tian Lang muttered internally, "We'll talk about it after I enter the True Self realm and break free from the seal. Let's wait and see, hmph!"

"Zimo, don't go ..." Yan Beichen's expression was dim and he could no longer straighten his body. He could only sprawl on Tian Lang's back and say weakly. "Big Brother Yan, there's no need to say anything between us." Wu Dao's original body shook his head gently and took a step forward to remove the white ferret from Yan Beichen's body. When the white ferret saw that it was about to leave with Yan Beichen, it struggled and squeaked continuously. "It's a dangerous trip and the future is uncertain. It's better if you don't follow." Wu Dao's original body said, "I'm sure Big Brother Yan doesn't want you to take the risk either." Yan Beichen no longer had the strength to speak and merely nodded. The white ferret no longer struggled and merely looked at Yan Beichen in a daze with a deep reluctance in its eyes. Wu Dao's original body took a deep breath and placed the white ferret aside. Patting Tian Lang's body, he said in a low voice, "Let's go to the teleportation formation." Heaven Barren Sect developed continuously and expanded its territory. In an ancient ruin, they discovered a large teleportation formation. However, it was corroded by time and was long dilapidated. Tian Lang used its memories to repair the teleportation formation. It would probably take hundreds of years to reach the Pure Land of Bliss even with the help of spirit boats and immortal ships. It was a long journey and no one knew what would happen along the way. Yan Beichen wouldn't be able to hold on for that long! Only by using a large teleportation formation could they reach the Pure Land of Bliss immediately. Wu Dao's original body didn't bring anyone else to the Pure Land of Bliss. Only Yan Beichen and Tian Lang were going. That place was the Avici Hell. It was useless no matter how many people they brought! Before long, the two people and the wolf arrived at the teleportation formation. In order to successfully teleport, there had to be a large teleportation formation on both sides at the same time. Otherwise, the teleportation would fail. Tian Lang took out a map and carefully compared it. He found a place relatively close to the Pure Land of Bliss. There was also a teleportation formation there. After setting the destination, Wu Dao's original body activated the teleportation formation. The two people and the wolf disappeared from the Demon Domain. After an unknown period of time, the two people and the wolf finally recovered from the dizziness and regained their senses.

With a burst of bright light, the two people and the wolf stepped on solid ground and arrived at an unfamiliar place. Wu Dao's original body looked around and didn't find any traces of a teleportation formation. Tian Lang took out a map and compared it. "There's probably something wrong with this teleportation formation, causing our teleportation to deviate a little. But it's closer to the Pure Land of Bliss!" "Keep walking in this direction. In less than a day, we should be able to reach the Pure Land of Bliss and see the Grand Tie Wei Mountain!" Tian Lang pointed in a direction and said. "Grand Tie Wei Mountain?" Wu Dao's original body frowned. Tian Lang had said before that the Avici Hell was on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain. What was this Grand Tie Wei Mountain? Although Wu Dao's original body had ascended for many years, his understanding of the Heaven Realm was far inferior to Tian Lang's. Tian

Lang said. "The Pure Land of Bliss is also known as the Pure Land of Bliss. With Mount Meru as the center, there are eight mountains surrounding it. Between the mountains, there's a sea separating them. That's why it's called the Nine Mountains and Eight Seas! ""The Grand Tie Wei Mountain is also one of the Nine Mountains.""Tie Wei is Sanskrit. When translated into human language, it's Vajra! That's why the Grand Tie Wei Mountain is also known as the Vajra Mountain and Vajra Wheel Mountain! "

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Vajra Wheel Mountain!When the Martial Dao Body heard this name, a trace of divine light flashed across his eyes.If that was the case, the Grand Tie Wei Mountain could also be called the Grand Vajra Wheel Mountain!In Tianhuang Mainland, there was a move in the Wisdom King Seal called the Grand Vajra Wheel Seal.It was not a coincidence that the two names were exactly the same.The origin of the Grand Vajra Wheel Seal should be from the Pure Land's Grand Vajra Wheel Mountain!On Tian Lang's back, Yan Beichen's eyes were tightly shut and his breathing was weak.He did not have much life force in his body to begin with and was extremely weak. After the torment of the teleportation formation, he could not take it anymore and fainted.Wu Dao's main body checked with his consciousness and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Yan Beichen's life was not in danger for the time being.Tian Lang carried the unconscious Yan Beichen and followed behind Wu Dao's main body. Along the way, he told Wu Dao's main body about the Pure Land.About two hours later, a thick, pitch-black line appeared in the horizon ahead, stretching left and right endlessly."That's the Grand Tie Wei Mountain."Tian Lang looked at the black line in the horizon and said, "To be precise, the Grand Tie Wei Mountain does not look like a mountain peak. It's more like a mountain range that spans billions of miles, circling around the Pure Land like a wheel.""In other words, every living being that wants to enter the Pure Land has to cross this Grand Tie Wei Mountain."The Pure Land was on the same level as the Nine Firmament Immortal Region and the Demon Region.How long must this mountain range be to be able to surround the entire Pure Land?!Before long, Wu Dao's main body arrived at the foot of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.Looking from afar, one could not comprehend the majesty of this mountain range.Standing at the foot of the mountain, one could feel how insignificant one was.This mountain range was pitch-black and looked extremely sturdy. It stretched endlessly and was even more majestic than the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range in Divine Clouds Continent, exuding a sacred aura of the Buddhist sects!This mountain range was like a sturdy wall protecting the Pure Land, blocking countless evil and filth. All living beings had to cross this wall to reach the Pure Land of Buddhism.Wu Dao's main body suddenly raised his hand and punched the Grand Tie Wei Mountain before him!

Bang!This punch contained 70% of Wu Dao's true body's strength, but the Grand Tie Wei Mountain didn't even budge.On the surface of the mountain, there was not even a trace of loose rock!On the other hand, Wu Dao's main body felt a slight pain in his palm."Hehe!"Tian Lang laughed and said: "The Grand Tie Wei Mountain is impenetrable, indestructible, indestructible, indestructible, and impervious to the passage of time. This Grand Tie Wei Mountain is Invincible Vajra! ""Back then, the old master fought against more than twenty Imperial Emperors from the Nine Clouds Immortal Region and the Pure Land of Bliss, but he couldn't do anything to this mountain.Wu Dao's main body stopped trying and prepared to climb the mountain.According to the directions on the map, they had to cross the Grand Tie Wei Mountain in front of them and cross a strait before they could see the Tie Wei Mountain.Avici Hell was in Tiewei Mountain!"I thought of something."At this moment, Sky Wolf suddenly said, "Actually, if you want to save Yan Beichen, you don't have to go to the Avici Hell. Furthermore, even if you obtain

the complete Fiend Buddhist Wielder Sutra, you might not be able to save his life. ""In the Heaven realm, there are extremely few immortal herbs that can heal Essence Spirit injuries. There's one in the Pure Land of Bliss called the Ashoka Tree.""Ashoka Tree?"Wu Dao's main body asked in return, "One of the three sacred trees of the Buddhist monasteries?"Wu Dao's main body was all too familiar with the Ashoka Tree.Back then, Die Yue took a Ashoka Flower from the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley and planted it in his dantian to replace his spirit root. Later on, it even helped him repair his Jin Dan and tide through a calamity!The legends of the three sacred trees were recorded in the Buddhist sutras of Tianhuang Mainland.Legend has it that the Buddha was born under the Ashoka Tree, attained the Dao under the Bodhi Tree and was reborn under the Sara Tree.That was also the reason why the Ashoka Flower contained a power of life that allowed Su Zimo's shattered Jin Dan to be revived!At that thought, Wu Dao's main body came to a realization. "In other words, the power of life on the Ashoka Tree can heal Brother Yan's Essence Spirit."Heavenly Wolf said, "To be precise, only the Ashoka Fruit can do it. The Ashoka Fruit is the crystallization of the lifeforce of the Ashoka Tree and is equivalent to a fruit of life! "

"As for the other Ashoka Flowers, they don't have enough lifeforce. Therefore, it's naturally easy for them to heal some physical injuries.""Where's the Ashoka Tree?"Wu Dao's main body asked again.As one of the three sacred trees of the Buddhist monasteries, the Ashoka Tree was definitely guarded by countless eminent monks and was filled with obstacles. However, it was still stronger than a forbidden ground that even Great Emperors could not enter!It would naturally be for the best if he did not have to enter the Avici Hell."The Ashoka Tree ... was originally on the Tiewei Mountain,"Heavenly Wolf paused for a moment with a strange expression."Originally?"Wu Dao's main body could tell that Heavenly Wolf was implying something and asked with a frown, "What do you mean?"Heavenly Wolf replied, "The Ashoka Tree was originally on the Tiewei Mountain and the entrance to the Avici Hell was not far away. However, the battle between the old master and more than 20 Imperial Lords was also on the Tiewei Mountain and the Ashoka Tree was implicated and was destroyed a long time ago.""The Ashoka Tree is already dead?"Wu Dao's main body asked."Yes," Heavenly Wolf nodded.A spirit tree like the Ashoka Tree was formed from the providence of an entire world and was similar to the Creation Tree of the Heavenly Realm. At the very least, there was no other tree in the Pure Lands!"Has the Ashoka Tree not revived after so many years?"Wu Dao's main body asked again.Heavenly Wolf shook its head. "In the battle back then, the Ashoka Tree was destroyed and its lifeforce was severed. There's definitely no way it can be revived."After pausing for a moment, Heavenly Wolf continued, "Although the Ashoka Tree is dead, if we can find the scattered Ashoka Fruits, we can still heal Yan Beichen's injuries to his Essence Spirit.""Yes,"Wu Dao's main body remained silent.No matter what, he had to head to the Tiewei Mountain to take a look first.The Ashoka Tree used to grow there as well. There might be traces of the Ashoka Fruit on the Tiewei Mountain."I see,"Wu Dao's main body was halfway up the mountain when he suddenly muttered to himself."What?"

Heavenly Wolf asked instinctively.Wu Dao's main body said, "Back then, the battle between Emperor Lord Bo Xun and more than 20 Imperial Lords affected a huge area. There's a high chance that a passageway to the lower world was accidentally opened up.""That's the reason why two great sword arts were lost in Tianhuang Mainland.""Because the Ashoka Tree was destroyed, the Ashoka Flower at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley should have floated down from the Tiewei Mountain during the battle to kill Bo Xun."Creation Qinglian, the only sacred item in the world, should have been in the upper

world. However, it appeared in Tianhuang Mainland – that was strange. According to Heavenly Wolf, Imperial Lords of the Buddhist monasteries participated in the battle to kill Bo Xun and suffered heavy casualties. There was a high chance that the Creation Qinglian belonged to an Imperial Lord of the Buddhist monasteries who died in that battle. Eventually, the Creation Qinglian fell on Tianhuang Mainland together with the two great sword arts and the Ashoka Flower. Coincidentally, the sacred items of Tianhuang Mainland changed the fates of many people, such as the Buddha Emperor and Sword Emperor of the ancient era ... In this generation, they contributed to the rise of Su Zimo!

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The Grand Tie Wei Mountain was very high, Wu Dao's original body and Sky Wolf climbed without rest for more than half a day. When the two people and one wolf reached the top of the mountain, it was already dusk. Not far away, there was a row of mottled stone walls, the stone walls stretched along the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, endless as far as the eye could see. Through the stone walls, one could see the corners of some ancient buildings, giving off a sense of tranquility, like a temple building. "Where is the Grand Tie Wei Mountain?" Wu Dao's original body asked. "Normally, after crossing this Grand Tie Wei Mountain and a strait, we'll reach the Grand Tie Wei Mountain." Sky Wolf said. In other words, if they want to continue, they have to cross this row of stone walls. Wu Dao's original body and Sky Wolf took a few steps forward and saw a gate, on the gate hung a plaque with three words: Shura Temple. Wu Dao's original body frowned slightly. Yan Beichen's Taoist name is Shura, he didn't expect there to be a Shura Temple here. Is it just a coincidence, or is there something else? Or, is it fate that Yan Beichen came here? "How much do you know about Shura Temple?" Wu Dao's original body asked. "I don't know." Sky Wolf shook its head: "When I followed the old master here to fight the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm's Emperor of the Pure Land of Bliss, this temple didn't exist, I don't know when it was built." This Shura Temple under the cover of dusk gave off a sense of eeriness. He knew nothing about Shura Temple, and didn't know what rank this temple was. If it was a Xuan Temple, the situation would be better. According to the ranking of the Heaven Realm's sects, the highest cultivation level in a Xuan Temple is a Ninth Stage Immortal. It's no threat to Wu Dao's original body. But if it was an Earth Temple, it would be difficult. Being able to reach Earth Temple means that there's a True Self Realm cultivator in the temple. True Self Realm is divided into four levels, Unity, Celestial, Void, and Void. With the current combat strength of Wu Dao's original body, he could only defeat a True Immortal in the Consolidation Stage. If he were to encounter a Heavenly Being, Kongming, Dongxu, or Wu Dao's true body, he would have no choice but to avoid them.

Wu Dao's original body pondered for a while. He did not rush in recklessly. Instead, he went forward and gently knocked on the door of the temple. Dong dong dong! After knocking a few times, Wu Dao waited patiently at the entrance of the temple. If he wanted to continue, he could only borrow the Shura Temple. Not long after, the sound of hurried footsteps could be heard from inside, arriving at the door. "Who's outside?" An inquiring voice came from inside. Wu Dao said in a deep voice, "I am Araki Takeshi. I would like to borrow your temple to go to the Pure Land of Bliss. I hope you can accommodate me." Creak! The door of the temple opened slowly. Two bald monks wearing monk robes flashed out. Their cultivation realm was not high, only at the Mystic Immortal Realm. The two monks sized up Wu Dao's original body and stared at the Mara Mask for a long time, but they could not see anything special about it. Not only could the Mara Mask hide one's face, it could also block the detection of divine senses. In addition, Wu Dao's original body was cultivating. Not to mention these two monks, even a

True Immortal would not be able to see the depths of his original body!The two monks' gazes fell on the Heavenly Wolf behind Wu Dao's original body.The Heavenly Wolf's body was huge, and its eyes were ferocious. Its entire body was emitting a murderous aura. The two monks' expressions changed slightly.When the two monks looked at Yan Beichen on the Heavenly Wolf's back, they frowned at the same time."Cultivator of the Demon Region!"The two monks shouted in a low voice.Although Yan Beichen had fainted, he cultivated the Fiendish Sutra. The Fiendish Qi in his body was extremely dense, maintaining the remaining vitality in his body."Cultivators of the Demon Region are not allowed to enter the blessed land of the Buddhist sects!"Extreme disgust appeared in the eyes of the two monks as they hollered, "Patron, please return!"With that said, the two monks returned to the monastery.With a boom, the doors of the monastery closed.Wu Dao's original body stood in front of the closed monastery silently. There were no emotions beneath the cold silver mask."The conflict between Buddhism and fiends is even more intense than immortals and fiends. It's almost impossible for them to coexist."

The Heavenly Wolf said, "In the oldest records, the Ancient Demon Bo Xun and the Ancient Buddha were born at the same time. Legend has it that when the Buddha was comprehending the Dao under the Bodhi Tree, the Ancient Demon Bo Xun led eight billion fiends over and a great war between Buddhism and fiends broke out. ""The feud between Buddhism and fiends has a long history and is deeply ingrained in the memories."Wu Dao's original body had heard of that legend as well.Legend has it that the Ancient Demon Bo Xun was the oldest, strongest and most terrifying fiend.The Bo Xun of this generation was truly powerful as well. To think that he could comprehend both the Daos of Buddhism and fiends to the extreme, reaching the realm of coexistence!With the Ancient Demon Bo Xun and the Bo Xun, the feud between Buddhism and fiends deepened.All the Buddhist disciples would turn pale at the mention of fiends!The Heavenly Wolf said, "Among the Buddhist cultivators, they view the fiend region as filthy land, the opposite of the Pure Land of Bliss. If they knew that we came from the fiend region, they would definitely not let us set foot in the Pure Land of Bliss for fear that our filthy aura would pollute the Pure Land. "Wu Dao's original body did not speak the entire time.After a while, he glanced sideways at the unconscious Yan Beichen.Yan Beichen's condition was getting worse and he did not know how much longer he could last. There was not much time left for him!Wu Dao's original body did not want to wait here any longer. He reached out and pressed on the door of Shura Monastery, shaking it with force!Boom!With a loud bang, the door of the monastery was shattered into pieces by the palm of Wu Dao's original body. Dust billowed and wood shavings flew everywhere!Just Now, the two monks had not left yet. When they turned around and saw this scene, their faces were filled with shock.The two of them did not expect that this purple-robed man with a silver mask would dare to barge into the Shura Monastery!"Ow ow!"The Heavenly Wolf carried Yan Beichen through the billowing dust and jumped into the Shura Monastery with a murderous aura. It kept howling and was extremely excited!"Are you going to start a massacre?"The Heavenly Wolf could not wait any longer. Its eyes were filled with murderous intent. Its scarlet tongue licked its lips as it stared at the two monks not far away. With a low growl, it pounced on them!

The two monks were only Xuan Immortals. The Heavenly Wolf had already cultivated to the first level of Heavenly Origin Stage.Under the Heavenly Wolf's ferocious aura, the two monks were so scared that their legs turned to jelly. They could not even move, let alone resist.The bitter smell of blood assaulted their senses. The two monks were about to suffocate and their faces were filled with despair.The Heavenly Wolf's bloody mouth was about to swallow the two monks. Suddenly, the Heavenly Wolf's

body stopped in mid-air, motionless!"Ow!"Following that, the Heavenly Wolf screamed and almost bit off its own tongue.Unknowingly, Wu Dao had appeared behind the Heavenly Wolf. He stretched out his hand and grabbed the Heavenly Wolf's fluffy tail, pulling it back!The Heavenly Wolf pounced fiercely. It was caught off guard when Wu Dao suddenly pulled it from behind. All it felt was a burning pain on its buttocks. It felt like its tail had been torn off."Ow!"The Heavenly Wolf roared and turned to look at Wu Dao, glaring at him angrily.However, when it met Wu Dao's cold eyes, it immediately softened and its anger disappeared. It just blinked its eyes and whimpered, looking aggrieved."Behave yourself!"Wu Dao said calmly, "Protect Yan Beichen well. You don't have to do anything."()

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Wu Dao's original body was here to save people, not to kill.The monks in this Shura Temple were conflicted because of the feud between the Buddha and the Devil. But in the end, Wu Dao's original body had no deep hatred for these monks.Su Zimo was born a scholar. Although he had a fierce tiger in his heart, he was not a bloodthirsty person in his bones.Sky Wolf was different.He was originally the Seven Emotions Demon King. He had followed Emperor Bo Xun and killed countless people in the land of the Devil.Whether it was in his previous life or now, Sky Wolf could be regarded as a pure devil. If Sky Wolf were to attack, many living beings in this Shura Temple would die.The two Xuan Immortal monks were scared out of their wits. They could only watch Wu Dao's original body and the giant Sky Wolf pass over their heads. They did not dare to stop them."Who dares to trespass in the Shura Temple?""Stop!"The sound of the temple's door breaking quickly spread into the temple. Figures appeared in front of them, emitting powerful auras, and rushed towards them.Wu Dao's original body scanned them with his Divine Sense. These monks were obviously much more powerful, but the highest level was only a Level Nine Earth Immortal."You can't stop me. Disperse."Wu Dao's original body said indifferently. He waved his sleeves gently, and a powerful force burst out and enveloped them.The dozens of monks at the front fell from the sky one after another before they could even get close to him.These monks landed on the ground without any injuries.But each of them seemed to be suppressed by millions of pounds of invisible force. They could not jump up at all. They could only watch the two people and the wolf continue to move forward."Amitabha!"Wu Dao's original body had not gone far when a sacred Sanskrit sound echoed between heaven and earth. It lingered in the air and went straight to people's hearts.This Buddhist chant was a secret method that targeted the Dao Heart. It wanted to shake the Dao Heart of Wu Dao's original body.Yan Beichen had fainted. This Buddhist chant had no effect on him.On the other hand, Tian Lang was once the Demon King of Seven Emotions. His Dao Heart was firm and unshakable.Wu Dao's original body was able to condense the tenth step of the Dao Heart Staircase. This kind of Dao Heart impact was nothing to him!In the monastery ahead, figures soared into the sky one after another. There were about a few hundred monks and all of them were Heavenly Immortals. The leader held a Buddhist staff and had a benevolent look on his face. His eyes were filled with compassion.

Wu Dao's original body stood above the Shura Temple and spread out his divine sense, which continued to spread and enveloped the entire Shura Temple. Everything in the temple was reflected in his heart.In this Shura Temple, the ones with the highest cultivation base were these few eminent monks. They were all Ninth Stage Celestial Immortals.The old monk in the middle was holding a Buddhist staff. Judging from his attire and bearing, he should be the abbot of Shura Temple.In other words, this Shura Temple should only be a Xuan Sect!Of course, in the depths of the temple ahead, there was a powerful aura of

life faintly emanating from it. However, this life force was faintly discernible, as if it was in a deep slumber. "Strange." In the heart of Wu Dao's original body, there was a trace of confusion. The Grand Tie Wei Mountain was the border of the Pure Land of Bliss. It was the closest to the Grand Tie Wei Mountain and had a unique region. To build such a temple here, but it was only a Xuan Sect. There was not even a True Immortal powerhouse in the temple. This in itself was a bit strange. "Benefactor, in front of us is the Pure Land of Buddhism. Please return the way you came." The abbot of Shura Temple said in a deep voice, "If benefactor is willing to put down the butcher's knife, Shura Temple is willing to lead benefactor to wash away the filth, cut off the filth, and convert to Buddhism." The abbot of Shura Temple lowered his eyes, but there was a kind of compassion in his eyes. His voice also contained a kind of sacred power, which was deafening! The Bodhisattva lowered his eyebrows! This was the supreme secret of Buddhism! There was a saying in Buddhism that the Vajra's angry eyes were no match for the Bodhisattva's lowered eyebrows. In the past, when the Buddha said to put down the butcher's knife and become a Buddha, he could convert many peerless demons. This showed the shocking power of this secret technique! However, Wu Dao's original body's Dao heart was unshakable. Even if the Buddha was reincarnated, it was unknown whether he could be converted, let alone the abbot of Shura Temple in front of him! Wu Dao's original body stretched out his white hands, as clear as jade, and asked in return, "I don't have a knife in my hands, how can I put down the butcher's knife?"

Wu Dao's original body broke into Shura Temple and did not kill a single person. His hands were not stained with the slightest bit of blood. "That's not right." The abbot of Shura Temple looked calm and smiled, "The so-called butcher's knife does not refer to the knife in the hand. It refers to evil intentions, evil words, evil deeds, and all delusions, delusions, confusion, confusion, separation, and persistence. These are the knives in the heart of benefactor! "Putting down the butcher's knife and becoming a Buddha is to let benefactor put down delusions, separation, and persistence. Only by putting down the knives in the heart can you convert to Buddhism!" "Abbot, have you put down the parting?" Wu Dao's original body asked lightly. Without waiting for the abbot of Shura Temple to answer, Wu Dao's original body continued to ask, "If the abbot has put down the parting thought, how can there be Buddha and Devil? Why did you stop me from entering the Pure Land?" The abbot of Shura Temple was still looking down, but the white eyebrows above his eyes twitched slightly, showing the fluctuations in his heart. Although the two sides did not make a move, this confrontation of words was also a clash of swords! This was a Buddhist discussion of the Dao. When the abbot of Shura Temple saw that Wu Dao's original body could react so quickly and say such words, he knew that the other party's understanding of Buddhism was not inferior to his own! "I came here this time with no malice, only to save people." Wu Dao's original body continued, "The Buddhist scriptures say that saving a life is better than building a seven-story pagoda. Abbot, because of the parting thought, you stopped me from entering the Pure Land. The knife in the abbot's heart is the invisible killing! "If the abbot insists on stopping me, I think the abbot's obsession in the abbot's heart is not weaker than mine." The abbot of Shura Temple took a deep breath and tried to calm the fluctuations in his heart, constantly reciting the scriptures to calm his mind. Under the sharp words of Wu Dao's original body, his Dao heart had been shaken! Wu Dao's original body said, "In addition, I am puzzled in my heart. A peerless devil who has killed countless people can become a Buddha the moment he puts down the butcher's knife. What about the innocent souls who died in his hands?" "Some people have done countless good deeds, but as long as they make a mistake, they will immediately be scolded by thousands of people, not to mention converting to Buddhism. What is this?"

"Why are you so tolerant to the devil, but so harsh to the common people of the world?" The sharpness of this sentence was like a sharp sword, directly piercing the abbot of Shura Temple's Dao heart! These words simply shook the fundamental beliefs of many Buddhist monks! The abbot of Shura Temple's expression changed drastically. His body swayed and he could barely stand in mid-air. The eyes that looked at Wu Dao's original body were filled with fear. The silver mask of Wu Dao's original body was cold and did not reveal any expression. However, at this moment, the abbot of Shura Temple seemed to see a solemn, holy, and benevolent Buddha's face on this silver mask! Behind the head of Wu Dao's original body, there seemed to be a halo blooming, enveloped by Buddhist light. However, the eyes of Wu Dao's original body were as deep as the abyss, as if they contained powerful magic! "A Buddha from the Fiend Realm ..." The abbot of Shura Temple's voice trembled. "Buddha and devil in one body, Buddha and devil coexist ..." In the memories of Shura Temple, the last person from the Fiend Realm who had such understanding of Buddhism was the legendary Emperor Bo Xun! "He's back, he's back!" The abbot of Shura Temple roared as if he had gone crazy, "Bo Xun is back!"

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"Abbot!" The monks exclaimed. The abbot of Shura Temple was in a delirious state. The compassion in his eyes had disappeared, leaving only endless fear. Naturally, the monks had heard of Bo Xun mentioned by the abbot of Shura Temple. However, Emperor Bo Xun had fallen in Avici for many years. How could he come back to life? Moreover, although the purple-robed man wore a silver mask and was somewhat mysterious, he was far from an expert like Emperor Bo Xun. The monks of Shura Temple could not see the cultivation level of Wu Dao's original body, but they could detect that Sirius was only a Stage 1 Heaven Immortal. There was nothing to be afraid of. The spiritual pet beside him was only a Stage 1 Heaven Immortal. Based on this, the purple-robed man's cultivation level could not be too high. At least, it could not be higher than Heaven Origin! "How dare you, demon! How dare you mislead us in the pure land of Buddhism!" Another Stage 9 Heaven Immortal monk made a prompt decision and said in a deep voice, "Monks of Shura Temple, listen up! Let's work together to suppress this demon!" The monks responded. Hundreds of Heaven Immortal monks took out their Heaven-grade magic treasures and unleashed a series of mystic arts that covered the sky and the sun! "Call the Wind and Summon the Rain!" "Magic Beans Soldiers!" "Three Heads and Six Arms!" "Buddhas, Dragons and Elephants!" "... One after another, the mystic arts were unleashed. The energy waves generated swept in all directions, causing the sky to change color and sand to fly everywhere. The chanting of the Buddhas, the roars of dragons, and the roars of tigers were endless. It was sacred and vast, as if it was going to purify all the evil in the world! Sirius's demonic art was profound. It was the most resistant to such Buddhist mystic arts and sacred Sanskrit chants. Although it was the Demon King of Seven Emotions in its previous life, its current cultivation level was only a Stage 1 Heaven Immortal. The sacred power unleashed by these Buddhist mystic arts made it feel extremely uncomfortable! Sirius growled again and again, feeling uneasy. Wu Dao's original body's eyes were deep. There was no expression on the cold silver mask. He stood in mid-air without moving. Suddenly, nine purple halos bloomed behind him! Above each halo were countless mysterious runes that condensed Wu Dao's will! The strength of Wu Dao's main body continued to rise, and his aura skyrocketed!

It was as if time had stopped! All the magical treasures and abilities remained motionless in midair. After a short pause, the nine Fate Wheels bloomed. Countless mysterious Runes burst out. Purple Qi filled the

air. Annihilation! Many magic treasures, regardless of their grade, were all blown away by the nine fate wheels of Wu Dao's original body. Many Dharma Skills of the Buddhism Sect were also suppressed by the power of the nine Fate Wheels. They collapsed on the spot and turned into Qi of Heaven and Earth. The monks of Shura Temple were aghast! So many Heavenly Immortal experts had attacked at the same time, but they were all defeated by this purple-robed cultivator with a single move. The monks of Shura Temple didn't even know what the nine purple halos surrounded by mysterious runes were. "Could this person be a True Devil?" The hearts of the Ninth Stage Heavenly Immortal monks trembled. Right at this moment, Wu Dao's main body suddenly spoke and let out a roar! Sound of All Spirits! In this roar, there seemed to be the roar of a dragon, the cry of a phoenix, the cry of a crane, the neighing of a horse, the howl of a wolf, the cry of an ape, the roar of a tiger, the bark of a dog ... The cries of billions of living beings and the cries of all living beings in the world intertwined at this moment, condensing into an earth-shattering roar that resounded through the nine heavens! After Wu Dao's main body created this sound domain mystic technique, he had only used it once. This sound domain mystic technique was extremely powerful. It was condensed by his main body by combining countless sound domain mystic techniques. It was even more terrifying than Qinglian's Dragon Roar mystic technique! This time, Wu Dao's main body did not use his full strength. He only released 60% of his strength. Even so, it was a devastating blow to the hundreds of Shura Temple monks in front of him! The chanting of the Buddhas, the roars of the dragon and the roars of the tiger dissipated instantly! Poof! Poof! Poof! Some low-level Heaven Immortals could not bear it at all. They vomited blood and could not control their bodies, falling from mid-air. Although the few Stage Nine Heaven Immortals of Shura Temple managed to withstand it, they felt a stinging pain in their ears. Their minds were buzzing and blank, and they temporarily lost consciousness.

The monks were utterly defeated! At the same time, in the depths of the Shura Temple in front of them, something seemed to have been awakened by the sound of All Spirits, and it burst out with an extremely powerful fluctuation of life force! Boom! The ground of Shura Temple trembled! In the deepest part of Shura Temple, there was an inconspicuous grave. Some of the Shura Temple monks who had passed away were buried there. Next to the grave, there was a shabby thatched cottage. It was on the verge of collapse, as if it would fall apart with a gust of wind. This thatched cottage was short and dilapidated. It did not look much better than the graves next to it. The thatched cottage did not have a door. It was empty inside, and it was pitch black. At this moment, an old monk slowly walked out from the door of the thatched cottage. He was wearing a pitch-black monk robe. He did not have a beard, but his two white eyebrows were so long that they almost reached his shoulders! The old monk was thin and slightly hunched, making him look short. His face was full of wrinkles, and his eyes were cloudy. He raised his head to look in the direction of the sound of All Spirits, and then looked away. The old monk came to a grave, bent down slightly, and pulled out the weeds around the grave, and cleaned it slightly. There was a tombstone on the grave. Strangely, the tombstone was blank, and there were no words on it. The old monk suddenly made a strange move. He stretched out his withered hands, pressed on the top of the tombstone, and jumped lightly, slowly climbing up. Then, the old monk tried his best to turn over and sat on the tombstone. With his back facing Shura Temple, he looked in the direction of the Pure Land of Bliss, lost in thought. ... In the Shura Temple, Wu Dao's true body only released the nine Fate Wheels and the Sound of All Spirits. He did not use his full strength at all, but the monks of Shura Temple were already wailing, unable to resist. "Demon, even if you enter the Pure Land of Bliss, our Buddhist Sect will send arhats to stop you. You won't be able to go far!" A Ninth Tier Heaven Immortal

monk shouted loudly. Arhats were the True Immortals of the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, and the True Demons of the Demon Realm. They just had different names, but they were both True Ones. "Is that so?" Wu Dao's true body said indifferently, "If they come, tell them to go to Avici and find me."

Avici! Hearing these words, the monks of Shura Temple could not help but shudder. Of course, they did not think that Wu Dao's true body would really go to Avici. After all, that was a forbidden area that even Great Emperors would not dare to enter. Since ancient times, countless powerhouses had been buried there! "Demon, why did you barge into Shura Temple and enter the Pure Land of Bliss?" A monk of Shura Temple questioned loudly. Wu Dao's true body passed by the monks of Shura Temple. Suddenly, he stopped and thought for a while, then said, "If your temple has the Fretless Fruit, I can leave and not set foot in the Pure Land of Bliss." "The Fretless Fruit!" A monk glared angrily and shouted, "Fiend, you're here for the sacred item of the Buddhist monasteries, the Fretless Fruit!" "We can't let him pass!" "Wake it up, release it, and kill this demon!"

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The monks guarding the main hall of Shura Temple received the order and channeled their secret skills without hesitation, releasing streams of spirit light that entered the ground of the main hall. Dong! There was an earth-shattering sound! Beneath the main hall of Shura Temple, there seemed to be a terrifying life form that was rising and was about to break out of the ground! Wu Dao's true body advanced expressionlessly with Heavenly Wolf following closely behind. "No matter what dangers we encounter, just remember to protect Yan Beichen and leave. Don't worry about me." Wu Dao's true body sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness. "Alright." Heavenly Wolf agreed without hesitation. As they spoke, Wu Dao's true body had already arrived in front of the main hall of Shura Temple. Rumble! The floor of the Ashura Temple's main hall suddenly cracked open. Dust flew into the air as two thick arms reached out from the crack! Splash! Immediately after, the two arms pressed against the ground and a tall figure burst out of the ground. It was so tall that it pierced through the dome of the main hall of Shura Temple! This figure was like an iron tower, with rusty chains wrapped around its body. Its naked body exuded a savage and violent aura. The gigantic life form looked similar to a human but was extremely ugly with two curved horns on its head that were incomparably sharp! "Roar!" The life form widened its eyes and let out a deafening roar in the direction of Wu Dao's true body, causing a rumbling air wave! The main hall of Shura Temple shook continuously in the midst of the roar and could collapse at any moment! When the life form roared, the blood qi in its body surged and huge green veins protruded on its neck like coiling pythons – it was extremely horrifying! "It has a strong physique!" Wu Dao's true body could sense the terrifying blood qi and powerful physique of the life form without exchanging blows with it! Wu Dao's true body scanned with his spirit consciousness but could not tell the cultivation realm of the life form. "What race is that?" Wu Dao's true body asked with a frown. "It's Shura!" Skywolf stared at the tall figure not far away and said in a serious tone, "A Shura Clan is not human, not demon, not ghost, not god, but they are born with extraordinary strength and extremely powerful combat strength!"

"The way they cultivate is different from the other races. No one can detect their cultivation base. However, if a Shura enters the realm of True Self, there will be obvious changes. They will grow an extra head and two more arms. "If you step into the Grotto-Heaven realm and become King A Shura, you will have three heads and six arms." "Three heads and six arms?" Wu Dao's main body muttered softly. "Not bad." Tian Lang said, "The [Three Heads Six Arms] peerless Theurgy originally came from the

Asura Tribe." "If a Shura Tribe enters the Martial Emperor realm, they will not have any more heads. However, they will grow an additional pair of arms and become the eight-armed Shura Tribe!" Wu Dao's true body did not know much about the Shura Tribe and had never seen them in Tianhuang Mainland either. In the six paths of reincarnation, there was a Dao of Shura called Shura. He did not know what it had to do with the Shura Tribe. However, when Wu Dao's true body found out about the background of the life form before him, he understood why this monastery was called Shura Monastery. Tian Lang said, "Master, you must not be careless. The Shura Tribe has an extremely strong physique and bloodline and their combat strength is extremely strong. They are definitely not weaker than Dragons and Protoss!" "Kill that fiend!" A few monks of Shura Monastery shouted at the Shura Tribe. Roaring repeatedly, the Shura Tribe broke through the main hall of Shura Monastery and strode towards Wu Dao's true body. Behind Wu Dao's true body, nine Fate Wheels were condensed. His gaze shone brightly as he charged towards the Shura Tribe without retreating or dodging. He raised his hand and punched! Compared to the indomitable Shura Tribe, Wu Dao's true body looked incomparably tiny. His counterattack was more like an egg striking a rock or a mayfly trying to shake a tree. However, the power and will that burst forth from Wu Dao's true body was dense and majestic. It was like a mountain, a deep sea, an erupting volcano or a tsunami! It was impossible to describe the pressure of that punch without standing opposite Wu Dao's true body. The expression of the Shura Tribe turned grim as well. "Roar!" With a low roar, he also raised his huge and hard fist. Like a hammer breaking through the air, he smashed it heavily against the fist of Wu Dao's true body! Bang! When the two fists collided, there was a muffled explosion in mid-air. Heaven and earth seemed to tremble as well! The aftershock of the two fists' collision almost condensed into a substance. Like ripples, it spread rapidly in all directions. Many buildings in Shura Monastery were implicated and collapsed one after another. Smoke and dust flew everywhere. The monks raised their heads and looked at the two figures in mid-air, their faces full of shock. They did not expect that this seemingly insignificant purple-robed man could actually withstand the fist of the Shura Tribe in close combat! What kind of physical body and constitution did this man have? Before the monks of Shura Monastery could disperse this thought, they saw the Shura Tribe in mid-air with a pained expression. He took two steps back and cried out in pain! However, the purple-robed man remained unmoved. His silver mask was as cold as ever! The Shura Tribe was defeated in close combat? Everyone in Shura Monastery looked at this scene in disbelief. Heavenly Wolf laughed and said, "We're pretty lucky. This Shura Tribe only has two arms and his cultivation hasn't reached True Self realm yet." "Ahhh!" The Shura Tribe roared continuously. He waved his arms and two more arms grew out from under his armpits! Heavenly Wolf's smile gradually froze on his face. The eyes of Wu Dao's true body narrowed. The two new arms of the Shura Tribe were rather thin and weak – it was clear that they had not grown to their peak. In other words, although the Shura Tribe was at True Self realm, his combat strength was not at the peak of True Self realm! At that thought, Wu Dao's true body did not wait for the Shura Tribe to accumulate his strength. Suddenly, he took a step forward and punched towards the Shura Tribe! At the same time, the blood qi in Wu Dao's true body surged with the sound of a tsunami! That punch was way too ferocious! The aura of the Shura Tribe was completely suppressed by Wu Dao's true body. He glared with widened eyes and crossed his arms high in front of him. The muscles on his arms were knotted like molten iron and shone with a metallic luster, filled with explosive power! Boom! The fist of the Wu Dao's true body smashed down like a meteor landing on the ground with a deafening bang! The Shura Tribe grunted and his tall body was smashed shorter. His legs bent slightly and he almost knelt on the ground! The Shura Tribe could no longer defend against the blood qi of the Wu Dao's true body! The Wu Dao's

true body did not give the Shura Tribe any chance to catch his breath and took another step forward! That step was like a heaven-plowing plow! Boom! That step landed on the arms of the Shura Tribe once more! Poof! Poof! Poof! Shura Tribe's arms exploded with clouds of blood. He was trampled under the feet of the Wu Dao's true body and fell to his knees in the ruins with blood spewing from his mouth and nose!

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Shura was tall and burly. However, he was now kneeling on the ground with a seemingly tiny figure standing on his raised arms. However, that figure was the one that was crushing Shura beneath his feet, causing him to be unable to raise his head! The monks of Shura Temple widened their eyes in shock! Shura was a Buddhist Arhat and it took a lot of effort and effort to subdue him to protect Shura Temple. Unexpectedly, Shura was suppressed by the purple-robed man within two to three rounds and could not move at all! What was even more frightening was that the purple-robed man defeated Shura in melee combat. It was purely a contest of blood qi and physique! In fact, Shura might have been able to last a little longer against Wu Dao's true body if he had released all his strength right away. Just Now, his aura was stolen by Wu Dao's true body and he was subdued by Wu Dao's true body before he could release all his brute force. "Does your temple not have any Fretless Fruits?" Wu Dao's true body asked again as he trampled Shura beneath his feet but did not kill him. The reason why he came this time round was to save Yan Beichen. He did not have any deep grudges with Shura Temple and there was no need for him to kill them. "The Fretless Tree has long been shattered. You're too late!" A monk sneered. "If you want the Fretless Fruit, you can go to Avici. You might find it there!" "Alright, I was just about to go there to take a look." Wu Dao's true body replied indifferently. The monk was stunned. Just Now, he had merely mentioned it casually and did not expect the purple-robed man to go to Avici. Even in the entire upper realm, Avici was a notorious forbidden ground, let alone the heavenly realm. Even the Emperor Lords did not dare to enter to investigate! Going to Avici was equivalent to suicide and seeking death! Ever since the existence of Avici, countless experts had tried to explore the secrets of Avici. However, none of them came out alive! Avici was like a bottomless black hole that could devour everything! "What are you talking about?" The monk still couldn't believe it. He shouted softly, "Do you know what kind of place Avici is?" Wu Dao paid no attention to the monks of Shura Temple. His body moved and he took the Celestial Wolf forward. Soon, they disappeared from the sight of the monks. "Senior Brother, what should we do?" A monk said: "The Abbot's Dao Heart has collapsed, and he has gone mad. Should we send a message to the Arhat powerhouses of Putuo Temple?" "Send someone to follow him first. Let's see where the purple-robed cultivator is going." Another monk said in a low voice, "If he really enters the Avici Hell, we don't have to bother about him. After all, entering the Avici Hell is equivalent to being a dead man." "Alright!" A monk's figure flashed and chased after Wu Dao's original body.... Shura Temple was extremely vast. Wu Dao's original body walked for about 15 minutes before he saw the wall of Shura Temple's backyard. Wu Dao's original body was about to cross the wall and leave Shura Temple with the Celestial Wolf. However, he suddenly stopped and his gaze fell on a corner of Shura Temple's backyard. There was an inconspicuous grave there. Next to it stood a dilapidated and shabby thatched hut that was on the verge of collapse. There was nothing strange about it. The only strange thing was that an old monk was sitting on a tombstone with his back facing Wu Dao's original body. The old monk was hunchbacked and looked withered. He raised his head slightly, his two white eyebrows almost hanging on his shoulders. He looked in the direction of the Pure Land of Bliss with a serene expression. No one knew what he was looking at. The old monk's posture was a little

strange. Sitting on a tombstone was somewhat disrespectful to the dead. What puzzled Wu Dao's original body even more was that Just Now, he had spread out his spirit consciousness and searched Shura Temple from top to bottom. However, he did not sense the existence of this old monk! Wu Dao's original body's spirit consciousness circled around the old monk. He was only a low-level Mystic Immortal and his lifespan was nearing its end. He exuded a lethargic aura and did not have much time left. Wu Dao's original body felt that this long-browed old monk was a little special. However, he could not pinpoint exactly what was different about him. "May I know your Dharma name, master?" Wu Dao's original body descended and came beside the long-browed old monk. He cupped his fists and asked. The long-browed old monk turned his head slowly and glanced at Wu Dao's original body before looking at the Celestial Wolf beside him. There was no fluctuation in his turbid eyes and there was no change in his expression. "I don't have a Dharma name. I'm just a tomb keeper." The long-browed old monk replied indifferently, as though he was not interested in Wu Dao's original body and the Celestial Wolf at all. He retracted his gaze after a single glance. "Why is there a Shura Temple here?" Wu Dao's original body asked. "It was probably tens of thousands of years ago. There was a huge commotion there." The long-browed old monk raised his scrawny arm and pointed in a direction. Wu Dao's original body looked at the map – that was the direction of Tiewei Mountain's Avici Hell! The Celestial Wolf had mentioned before that something huge seemed to have happened in Avici Hell tens of thousands of years ago, causing him and the Hell Suppressing Cauldron to fall into the lower realm at the same time. The long-browed old monk said, "After that, the monks of the Pure Land built a temple here to keep an eye on that area. If anything happens, they can spread the news to the entire Pure Land as soon as possible." Wu Dao's original body nodded silently. This made sense. Just a Xuan sect was enough to monitor the Grand Tie Wei Mountain for any strange movements from this area. "Who are the people buried in these tombs?" Wu Dao's original body asked again. The long-browed old monk replied, "They are all monks who passed away in meditation in the temple." "Why isn't there a name on the tombstone of the tomb beneath you?" "Because this person isn't dead yet." "Whose tomb is this?" "Mine." The old monk wasn't dead yet, but he had already prepared his own tomb and tombstone in advance. Furthermore, the long-browed old monk was still sitting on his tombstone in such a calm and composed manner, as if he had already seen through everything and was waiting for death to descend. An indescribable sense of strangeness rose in Wu Dao's original body's heart. A strange movement came from his clothes behind him. Wu Dao's original body glanced sideways and saw the Celestial Wolf biting the hem of his clothes with its head lowered. It was tugging gently, urging him to leave quickly. Wu Dao's original body took a deep breath and clasped his fists to bid farewell. The long-browed old monk didn't move at all, not even looking at him. Wu Dao's original body rose into the air and led the Celestial Wolf in the direction of the Tiewei Mountain.

"You know this old monk?" Wu Dao's original body asked. "I don't." After walking far away, Sirius let out a long sigh, as if relieved of a heavy burden, and said, "But I don't know why, but this old man gives me a gloomy feeling. It's especially uncomfortable to be with him." "Just now, when he looked at me like that, all my fur stood up!" Wu Dao's original body didn't feel that way. Furthermore, he didn't sense any hostility or killing intent from the long-browed old monk. His spirit perception didn't react at all. "This old man is really strange. He's not dead yet and he's already prepared a tomb for himself. Isn't he afraid of bad luck?" the Celestial Wolf mumbled again. "Tomb keeper, tomb keeper ..." Wu Dao's original body muttered in thought.

The peak of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain was extremely wide. Wu Dao's original body and Sky Wolf passed through the Shura Temple and rushed all the way. After about an hour, they arrived at the other end of the mountain. During this time, a monk from the Shura Temple was following behind them. Although this monk from the Shura Temple hid very well and moved very fast, he could not escape the senses of Wu Dao's original body. Wu Dao's original body did not take him seriously. When they arrived at this place and looked into the distance, they could see a tall black mountain standing in the middle of the sea. It was the legendary Tie Wei Mountain! Different from the majestic majesty of ordinary mountains, Wu Dao's original body felt gloomy and cold when he first saw the Tie Wei Mountain. In the direction of the Tie Wei Mountain, his spiritual sense was constantly warning him! Before they even reached the top of the Tie Wei Mountain, Wu Dao's original body felt his heart palpitating, as if a great disaster was about to befall him! Wu Dao's original body had never felt such a feeling since he started cultivating. Even when he faced the Blood Demon Dao Lord back then, Wu Dao's original body did not feel such palpitations! "It's not too late to go back now." Sky Wolf also saw that Wu Dao's original body was hesitating and advised in a low voice: "The Avici Hell is a world of its own, isolated from the world's Yuan Qi. Once you're inside, you won't be able to use any skills or spells." "Moreover, there are countless ghosts and vengeful spirits inside. Some of these ghosts and vengeful spirits were True Immortals, Immortal Kings, and even Emperors! "These ghosts and vengeful spirits gather together and continuously devour life essence and flesh. Back then, even the old master could not withstand it, let alone you." "I did come here without anything to rely on." Wu Dao's original body said lightly. Sky Wolf continued: "Also, even if you have Divine Weapons or magic treasures, they will be reduced to scrap metal in the Avici Hell!" "There is Avici Demonic Qi in the Hell. When it contaminates Divine Weapons or magic treasures, it can seal off all their powers!" Wu Dao's original body said: "I don't have any Divine Weapons or magic treasures. My fist is the strongest Divine Weapon!" "Go!" Wu Dao's main body said, then headed towards the Grand Tie Wei Mountain. Tian Lang's face was full of resistance, but he could only grit his teeth and follow.

Between the Tiewei Mountain and the Grand Tiewei Mountain, there was a strait that was completely dark. Only the ocean between the two mountains was suffused with a dark green light. If one looked carefully, there seemed to be dark green fine flames burning on the surface of the ocean. It was extremely strange! As soon as Wu Dao's main body left the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, he was already on high alert, his Divine Sense spread out, ready to deal with any sudden changes. Fortunately, there were no mishaps along the way. Ripples appeared in the dark green ocean below, and then they calmed down. After a long while, Wu Dao and Tian Lang finally reached the top of Tie Wei Mountain! The moment he stepped onto the top of Tiewei Mountain, Wu Dao's main body suddenly sensed that there was a strong calling ahead, as if urging him to move forward! "You, you feel it too, right?" When Tian Lang stepped onto the Tiewei Mountain, he could no longer control himself and began to tremble. He said with a trembling voice: "This, this is the demonic power of the Avici Hell!" "If we retreat now, there's still hope for survival. If we take another step, we might be doomed eternally!" Wu Dao's main body glanced sideways at Yan Beichen on Tian Lang's back. After a moment of silence, he said slowly: "Continue!" With that said, he led the way forward. Tian Lang hid behind Wu Dao's main body and followed carefully while saying: "The Avici Hell is vast and boundless. Even if we fall, wanting to find the old master's body is like finding a needle in a haystack." "Back then, I was just an artifact spirit and couldn't move around. I didn't know much about the Avici Hell!" Tian Lang's voice already carried a trace of grief. He only had fear towards the Avici Hell! At this moment, Wu Dao's main body suddenly stopped,

and Tian Lang almost crashed into it. Under the cold Mo Luo Mask, Wu Dao's main body had a serious expression. His eyes were looking at a huge abyss not far away, and his breathing was heavy. There was actually such a bottomless abyss in the center of the Tiewei Mountain! Looking down at the abyss from above, only darkness could be seen. Even with the eyesight of Wu Dao's main body, he couldn't see what was down there. This pitch-black abyss was like the bloody mouth of an ancient giant beast, waiting for its prey to come to its door.

The summoning feeling from before came from this abyss! Any living being that stepped onto the Tiewei Mountain would find it difficult to resist this summoning feeling! "This, this, this is the entrance to the Avici Hell, the Gates of Hell!" Tian Lang trembled all over. Wu Dao's main body suddenly asked: "The Grand Tiewei Mountain and the Tiewei Mountain are both made of the same material, right?" "Yes!" Tian Lang instinctively answered, not knowing why Wu Dao's main body would ask such a question. Wu Dao's main body faintly said: "Back then, when Bo Xun was killed, more than twenty Emperors fought here, but they still couldn't shake the Tiewei Mountain!" "But the Seamless Emperor was able to break open such a huge abyss on the Tiewei Mountain!" The terror of the Seamless Emperor was clearly not to be underestimated! At this moment, a powerful suction force came from the entrance to the abyss, as if the mouth of a giant beast was about to close! Wu Dao's main body and Tian Lang were standing at the edge of the abyss, but they simply couldn't resist this force. The two of them and the wolf fell into the abyss! "Awoooo!" Tian Lang let out a shrill cry before his voice was quickly swallowed up by the darkness. The two of them and the wolf also disappeared. Not far away, the Shura monk who saw this scene was so frightened that he turned around and fled. "This person really doesn't know what's good for him. He still dares to climb the Tiewei Mountain!" The Shura monk muttered and flew back to the Shura Temple without looking back. When Wu Dao's main body landed, he reacted immediately. He reached out his hand and caught Tian Lang and Yan Beichen on his back! The two of them and the wolf stayed together and didn't get separated. They were falling too fast. Without hesitation, Wu Dao's main body released the nine Fate Wheels. Behind him, purple halos appeared and runes flickered. But in an instant, the nine Fate Wheels were covered by a layer of faint black fog. In a few breaths, the nine Fate Wheels quietly collapsed! "This is the Avici Demonic Qi!" Tian Lang noticed this and said with his spiritual consciousness: "We haven't really entered the Avici Hell. The Avici Demonic Qi here is very faint." Even so, the nine Fate Wheels couldn't withstand it!

The two of them and the wolf continued to fall. The wind whistled in their ears. In this abyss, the visibility was extremely low. Even with the eyesight of Wu Dao's main body, he couldn't see far. He could only see about three meters around him. The range of his spiritual consciousness was about the same. Wu Dao's main body controlled his body and calculated the falling distance silently. One hundred meters! Ten thousand meters! One hundred thousand meters! One million meters ... The two of them and the wolf were still falling. The dark abyss below seemed to be bottomless. Wu Dao's main body didn't know what was waiting for them down there.

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The falling momentum of Wu Dao's true body did not slow down at all, as though it would continue falling. It was as though there was a bottomless abyss beneath them that could devour everything! Wu Dao's true body could no longer calculate the height that the two of them fell after entering the Gates of Hell. After an unknown period of time, the two of them and the wolf seemed to have passed through a

water-like barrier and suddenly entered another space! This space was filled with dense Yin Qi and was filled with thick black fog. After Wu Dao's true body entered this place, he discovered that his Essence Spirit and the essence qi in his body were suppressed by an invisible force and could not be used! The range of his spirit consciousness was limited and the visibility was extremely low as well! "We're here! This is the Avici Hell!" The Heavenly Wolf's trembling voice sounded. It was almost inaudible, as though it was afraid of awakening some terrifying existence in the Avici Hell! After entering this place, it was difficult to even release the simplest Dharmic art of spirit consciousness voice transmission. "The surrounding black fog is the Avici Fiend Qi!" Wu Dao's true body supported the Heavenly Wolf with one palm the entire time. He could sense that the Heavenly Wolf's body was trembling – it was truly afraid! Wu Dao's true body tried his best to stabilize his body. After a while, he finally landed on the ground and the feeling of solid ground came from below. The surroundings were extremely quiet with a hint of eeriness. Wu Dao's true body looked over and two balls of flames appeared in his eyes, expanding the range of his vision as much as possible. He still could not see anything. Wu Dao's true body could only see the pitch-black ground beneath his feet and the surrounding pitch-black rocks. Some of the rocks were even stained with scarlet blood. The vengeful ghosts of Hell did not seem to have appeared. "How do we go?" Wu Dao's true body asked softly. "I don't know either." The Heavenly Wolf's face was pale as it shook its head. "This place is different from what I remember." "This way." Wu Dao's true body pondered for a moment and casually chose a direction and led the way. The Heavenly Wolf followed closely behind and looked around constantly with a tense mind. Yan Beichen was still sprawled on his back in an unconscious state.

Everything around him was unknown. Wu Dao's true body didn't dare to move too quickly. After walking for tens of miles, the surroundings were quiet. Except for the footsteps of Wu Dao and Heavenly Wolf, there was no other sound. Along the way, Wu Dao's true self saw many skeletons in the Hell of Avici. But, most of them had died long ago. Just a light touch would cause them to turn to ashes. Even the storage bags beside the skeletons had rotted and broken, and the magical treasures and divine weapons inside had been reduced to dust. He even passed by a pool of blood. It was unknown how long the blood had been there, but it still hadn't dried up! Wu Dao's true body didn't dare to approach. That pool of blood contained a terrifying amount of power! After walking for another dozen or so miles, Wu Dao's main body suddenly stopped, turned around, and looked over with rapt attention. Sky Wolf jumped in fright and hurriedly stopped moving. "What happened?" Sirius asked in a low voice. "I heard another set of footsteps." Wu Dao's main body said slowly. "You mean ...?" Sky Wolf had a horrified expression. Wu Dao's main body said, "Something was following behind me!" "Psst!" Sky Wolf grimaced and sucked in a cold breath of air. The fur on his body stood on end and his entire body expanded. In the vision of Wu Dao's main body, there was only a thick black fog and he couldn't see anything. Wu Dao's main body took a deep breath and continued forward. This time round, the additional set of footsteps behind him did not appear again. After walking for about an hour, a strange sound came from the black fog on his left! Snap! This sound was as if something had stepped on a bone and broken it! Wu Dao's main body looked towards the source of the sound with a grim expression. Suddenly, a ball of crimson red light emerged from the black fog. It was like a strange lantern that slowly floated over. The lantern was gradually approaching. Sky Wolf was on guard and widened his eyes. At this moment, he calmed down instead. After all, he was the Demon King of Seven Emotions in his previous life and had experienced too much bloodshed and seen countless dangerous forbidden grounds. If he panicked at such a juncture, the only outcome would be death!

Before long, the outline of a massive body gradually appeared and walked out of the black fog. It was a vicious hound that looked more than 30 feet tall. Its body was a mess of flesh and ribs could be seen from one side of its body! The hound only had half a head and its single eye was filled with endless killing intent. It bared its sharp fangs and sticky saliva flowed from its mouth. Even at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley of Tianhuang Mainland, malicious spirits with flesh and blood had appeared. Wu Dao's main body was not surprised that such a vicious living being could be born in the Avici Hell of the upper world! "Roar!" The hound glared at Wu Dao's main body for a moment and seemed to be unsure. It growled deeply and lunged towards Sky Wolf. Sky Wolf was fearless and dodged the hound's attack in a flash. Suddenly, it turned back and bit the hound's neck before swinging it! Snap! The hound's neck was bitten off by Sky Wolf and half of its head drooped limply. Sky Wolf spat and pouted. "Dog, how dare you provoke me with such puny methods?" Sky Wolf turned around and was about to leave when the hound whose neck was bitten off stood up strangely. Its head drooped and it glared at Sky Wolf with its single eye, the blood glint in its eyes turned brighter! The moment Sky Wolf turned around, the hound stood up and lunged over with a fatal attack! By the time Sky Wolf realized the danger, it was already too late. A purple figure flashed by. Wu Dao's main body was even faster. Arriving behind Sky Wolf, he reached out and grabbed the hound's front paws, ripping them apart! Shing! A chilling sound echoed and the hound was torn into two by Wu Dao's main body with blood flowing everywhere. Even so, the hound was not completely dead! Half of its body squirmed on the ground. However, it was impossible for it to stand up and attack again. Living beings that were formed from phantoms and malevolent ghosts did not have a consciousness or Essence Spirit. If he wanted to kill them completely, he would have to burn them to the ground and turn them into ashes! "You've never seen such a hound before?"

Wu Dao's main body asked with a frown. Judging from Sky Wolf's performance earlier on, he did not seem to have any experience fighting against such a hound. Sky Wolf shook his head. "No. After the old master and I fell in, he was recuperating on the spot. Before long, countless phantoms and malevolent ghosts turned into ants and swarmed over." "The old master was severely injured and could not defend against the attacks of the ants. That was why he died." Wu Dao's main body pondered for a moment. "As you said, the Avici Hell is vast and boundless. It's reasonable for us to encounter different living beings of Hell." "Thankfully, this hound isn't strong and doesn't pose much of a threat to us." Sky Wolf shook his head gently. "Although this hound is weak, there are definitely phantoms and malevolent ghosts that are much stronger than it in the Avici Hell!" "If those phantoms and malevolent ghosts awaken, we won't be able to defend against them at all!" "The only way to survive is to find the old master's corpse and find a way to leave this place."

Chapter 2300

Wu Dao's original body continued to move forward. All along the way, a few more Hellhounds appeared, but they were all annihilated by him, and it was a daunting experience. In this dark, gloomy, and terrifying space, a suffocating atmosphere pervaded at all times. After an unknown period of time, Sky Wolf became more and more restless. "If we continue to search aimlessly like this, even if there is no threat, we might not be able to find the remains of the old master even after billions of years." Sky Wolf could not help but say. "Let's go in this direction. It should be right." Wu Dao's original body did not stop and said lightly. "How do you know the direction is right?" Sky Wolf asked. Wu Dao's original body was about to explain when his spirit perception suddenly alerted him! He looked around and saw red

'lanterns' appearing in the vast black fog around him, and they were rapidly approaching this place!A cold wind blew, and the black fog faded a lot, revealing the figures of many Hellhounds!Unknowingly, Wu Dao's original body and Sky Wolf had been surrounded by the Hellhounds. Everywhere they looked, they could see the figures of the Hellhounds!Whoosh!The Hellhounds stared at Wu Dao's original body and Sky Wolf with bloodthirst in their eyes, and a low growl came from the depths of their throats."What should we do?"Sky Wolf gritted his teeth and asked."Charge out and follow me!"Wu Dao's original body's eyes shone brightly. He moved and took the initiative to charge into the encirclement of the Hellhounds in front of him!Roar!The Hellhounds also roared and attacked at the same time, charging toward Wu Dao's original body!Wu Dao's original body's blood qi surged, and the sound of waves came from his body. He waved his fists and fought in all directions!Bam! Bam! Bam!Every punch of Wu Dao's original body burst out with incomparably powerful strength. When they hit the bodies of the Hellhounds, their bodies would either explode or the Hellhounds would be smashed into pieces!None of the Hellhounds could withstand the fists of Wu Dao's original body!Wu Dao's original body was like a human-shaped divine weapon. He rampaged his way through, carving out a path of blood. He was unstoppable!

Sky Wolf followed closely behind, not daring to fall behind.The hellish hounds around them were still swarming toward them. They chased after the Martial Dao Body and the Heavenly Wolf, biting and tearing at them!As long as Sky Wolf's movements were slightly slower, it would be drowned by countless hellhounds. In the blink of an eye, it would be torn to pieces!Bang!Wu Dao's true body punched out again, sending a hellish hound flying. His body also trembled slightly.This punch seemed to have landed on the Tiewei Mountain, it was incomparably hard!"Hmm?"Wu Dao's true body didn't stop walking. He glanced sideways.Just Now, the hellhound that was sent flying by his punch landed not far away. It actually shook its head and stood up again!This hellhound was almost completely unscathed after receiving his punch!What Sky Wolf was worried about had already happened!As time passed, the number of Yin souls and malicious ghosts that were alarmed would only increase.The Yin souls and malicious ghosts that appeared later would also become stronger!At this point, there were already hellhounds that could withstand his full-strength punch.If this continued for a while, Yin souls and malicious ghosts that could kill him would definitely appear!However, Wu Dao's true body was puzzled.Why were all the Yin souls and malicious ghosts that appeared now in the form of hellhounds?This should be related to some law of Avici Hell, but he couldn't figure out what the specific connection was.At this moment, he couldn't afford to be distracted!Bang!At this moment, another hellhound pounced. Wu Dao's true body punched back!Who knew that this hellhound's reaction was also extremely fast. It stretched out its claws and blocked Wu Dao's true body's fist. At the same time, it opened its mouth and bit down viciously on Wu Dao's true body's throat!Wu Dao's true body's expression did not change. He exhaled and shouted, causing the hellhound to tremble all over.At the same time, Wu Dao's true body punched the hellhound's head again, causing it to retreat!The hellhound only trembled all over after receiving the punch from Wu Dao's true body. It was not affected at all and descended to the ground, pouncing forward once more.Wu Dao's true body's charging momentum also stopped.Sky Wolf followed behind. The two men and one wolf paused. Instantly, many hellhounds pounced on them, and a bloody stench assaulted their faces!

"It's over!"Sky Wolf sighed in his heart.By a freak combination of factors, although he escaped from Avici Hell and was even reborn, he didn't expect that he would be buried here today.At the thought of this,

Sky Wolf closed his eyes and could only sigh. Fate made fools of people. Right then, Wu Dao's true body chanted a mysterious Buddhist sutra in Sanskrit. The sound of Sanskrit reverberated through the world. Golden Sanskrit words appeared one after another, enveloping Wu Dao's true body, Sky Wolf and Yan Beichen within, forming a barrier. The hellhounds had just charged forward when they saw the golden Sanskrit words. All of their expressions changed and they hurriedly stopped in their tracks! The hellhounds behind could not control their bodies and collided with the ones in front of them, causing chaos! Just Now, the hellhound that could fight against Wu Dao's true body without being disadvantaged revealed deep fear in its bloodshot eyes when it saw the golden Sanskrit words. Sky Wolf opened his eyes and was dumbfounded when he saw such a shocking scene. Countless hellhounds surrounded the two of them, but none of them dared to take half a step forward! In fact, many hellhounds had already started fleeing, as though they had seen something extremely terrifying. Some of the hellhounds sprawled on the ground, trembling and their bloodshot eyes filled with fear. "What's this?" Sky Wolf opened his mouth and asked instinctively. After pausing for a moment, Sky Wolf seemed to have thought of something and blurted out, "I know, it's the Wisdom Nirvana Sutra!" "That's right." Wu Dao's true body did not hide anything either. He decided to head to Hell of Avici this time to search for the Fiend Buddhist Sutra. His greatest reliance was actually the Wisdom Nirvana Sutra. Hell of Avici was created by the Empyrean Emperor with his own body. And the Empyrean Emperor's weapon was the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. The Hell Suppressing Cauldron was engraved with the Wisdom Nirvana Sutra. Most of the ghosts in Hell of Avici had died at the hands of the Empyrean Emperor, so they definitely had a deep understanding of the Wisdom Nirvana Sutra. Their fear of the Empyrean Emperor had long seeped into their souls! Even if they became ghosts and condensed flesh and blood to become hellhounds, they would still be afraid when they suddenly heard the sutra of the Empyrean Emperor from back then!

As expected! After Wu Dao's true body chanted the Sanskrit words of the Wisdom Nirvana Sutra, all the hellhounds retreated, not daring to step forward. "Let's go!" Wu Dao's true body urged in a low voice as he sped forward. The hellhounds in front opened up a path, not daring to block them. Even a few hellhounds with powerful auras looked hesitant and did not rashly step forward.