

Sacred King 2301

Chapter 2301

Wu Dao's true body was surrounded by the golden Sanskrit of the Prajna Sutra. He led Skywolf and Yan Beichen out of the hellhounds' encirclement and ran forward. Most of the hellhounds didn't dare to continue chasing. However, there were still a dozen hellhounds following Wu Dao's true body. They were restless, and the bloody light in their eyes grew brighter and brighter! "With the protection of the Seamless Emperor's ancient sutra, there's no need to run so fast, right?" Sirius said while panting. "These creatures in the Avici Hell are afraid of the Seamless Emperor, not this ancient sutra." Wu Dao's true body was extremely calm. He said in a low voice, "They're retreating now because this ancient sutra contains the Dao and laws of the Seamless Emperor." "As long as they realize that I'm not the Seamless Emperor at all, and that I'm far from his terrifying methods, these creatures of Hell will still charge forward!" Skywolf looked back at the hellhounds behind them and was secretly speechless. He also realized that Wu Dao's true body was right. The Prajna Sutra could only temporarily intimidate these creatures of Hell, but it couldn't suppress and subdue them! Not only that, when these creatures of Hell realized that Wu Dao's true body wasn't a threat at all, it would only arouse the resentment in their hearts! In the past, these hellish creatures were all peak powerhouses of the upper realms. Among them, there were many kings and emperors. But they were suppressed by the Infernal Emperor in the Avici Hell, suffering endless pain and suffering. They didn't even have the chance to reincarnate! In this dark and gloomy Hell, the ghosts of these powerhouses had long lost their former glory. They had even evolved into such ugly and ferocious hellhounds. One could imagine the resentment in their hearts. And this resentment was very likely to be vented on Wu Dao's true body! Skywolf asked again, "When will we stop running like this? Besides, how do you know that we can find the old master's corpse in this direction?" Wu Dao's true body said, "After entering this place, I used the Devil Discipline Sutra and activated the Mask of Mara. In this direction, I felt an aura of the same origin." Emperor Bo Xun's death was relatively recent. In other words, even if he had already died, there might still be some remnant aura of the Dao in his corpse. Moreover, the Mask of Mara was originally refined from Emperor Bo Xun's clone. It naturally had a natural connection to Emperor Bo Xun! "Yes, this is a good idea."

Skywolf also understood this logic and his spirit was greatly lifted. At least, he saw a glimmer of hope! If they could find Emperor Bo Xun's corpse and obtain the Devil Discipline Sutra, they could find a way out of this place. The longer they stayed in the Avici Hell, the slimmer their chances of escape! The dozen or so Hellhounds behind him were closing in on him! Suddenly!.. it "s's's's's's' "s's' "s's true body. Dao "s's's's's's's's to "'s"s"s true's true " "s' "s' " " "'s's. The few Hellhounds in front of him couldn't dodge in time and were knocked to the ground. One of the Hellhounds was even bitten in half at the waist, and blood splattered everywhere! The three-headed hound didn't even look at him. Its six blood-red eyes were fixed on Wu Dao's true body from beginning to end, seething with killing intent! Feeling the energy fluctuations coming from the three-headed hound, Wu Dao guessed that he might not even be able to withstand a single strike from this hound! The black fog ahead was getting thicker and thicker! With the help of the golden Sanskrit characters of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, Wu Dao's main body could faintly see what seemed to be a tall and steep black stone wall in front of him. It was rugged with strange rocks and covered in blood! This kind of black stone wall was exactly the same as the stone wall in Tiewei Mountain. It seemed that they had reached the end of Avici Hell! Wu Dao's main body arrived in front of the black stone wall and ran along its edge. The three-headed hellhound was getting closer and closer. At

this moment, a huge hole appeared on the black stone wall in front of them. It was swallowing and spitting out thick black fog! They had no way out. Wu Dao's main body hesitated for a moment before charging in with Heavenly Wolf. After charging into the hole, Wu Dao's main body slowed down and looked back. Through the black fog, he could vaguely see the three-headed hound standing in front of the pitch-black hole. However, it seemed to be afraid and didn't charge in with him. After temporarily escaping danger, Wu Dao's main body and Heavenly Wolf heaved a sigh of relief. There was a long tunnel in this cave. As Wu Dao's main body and Heavenly Wolf continued to go deeper, the surrounding black fog gradually faded.

Before long, Wu Dao's main body felt a soft sensation under his feet, as if he had stepped on some sand. He looked down and saw a thick layer of grayish-white dust on the ground that led all the way to the end of the tunnel. Wu Dao's main body lowered his head, grabbed a handful of grayish-white dust, and gently twisted it. "It's bone ash!" Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly. Countless living beings had died in this tunnel. Now, there were no corpses left, only piles of bone ash. He couldn't even deduce the identity of these living beings. At this moment, something seemed to move in the bone ash in the palm of Wu Dao's main body. Immediately after, the expression of Wu Dao's main body changed slightly, and he suddenly threw away the bone ash in his hand! From the bone ash, an ant the size of a grain of rice crawled out and quickly dived into the bone ash, disappearing. Just now, this ant had bitten Wu Dao's main body. The scary thing was that Wu Dao's main body felt a trace of pain! His current physical body was tyrannical and invincible. Even if it was a Connate Heaven-grade Dharma treasure, or even some spiritual Dharma treasures of Perfected Immortals, they might not be able to hurt him. However, this small ant had bitten him and hurt him! "Ant!" Heavenly Wolf also noticed this scene and exclaimed. It was so frightened that its tone changed! "Back then, our old master was drowned by a swarm of ants and died from being eaten!" Heavenly Wolf's voice was filled with deep fear as it recalled the scene back then. "Seems like this is the right path." Wu Dao's main body took a deep breath and continued forward with Heavenly Wolf. Since he had seen the ant, it meant that he was getting closer to Emperor Lord Bo Xun's corpse! The terrain of the cave was extremely complicated. It was like a palace that extended in all directions, with countless intersecting tunnels. Some of the tunnels were connected. At the end of some of the tunnels, there might be dead ends. Without a map, one might not be able to find a way out even after hundreds or thousands of years. This place was completely different from the place Just Now. It was more like a gigantic maze! Thankfully, Wu Dao's main body was constantly channeling the Fiend Aversion Sutra and advancing in a certain direction based on his perception of Emperor Lord Bo Xun's Dao techniques.

Although he took a detour occasionally, the direction was correct. The perception of his Dao techniques was also getting stronger!

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After walking for an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's true body paused. Heavenly Wolf's heart skipped a beat and he immediately tensed up, becoming vigilant! He knew that Wu Dao's true body would not stop for no reason. He must have sensed some danger! However, Sky Wolf's eyes and ears were alert in all directions, but he still couldn't see any danger. In the tunnel they were in, there were only the three of them. There were no other signs of life and the surroundings were quiet. Wu Dao's true body raised his arm and slowly lifted the sleeve of his robe. What was revealed under his clothes was not a body of

flesh and blood, but a dense swarm of pitch-black ants! Wu Dao's true body tore open the clothes on his chest. It was also pitch-black inside and they were all ants. Two blood-red lights shone on their small heads! Unknowingly, these ants had already crawled all over Wu Dao's true body through his clothes! However, Wu Dao's true body did not notice at all! Psst! When he saw this scene, Heavenly Wolf gasped and his fur stood on end. The moment his fur stood on end, some tiny things fell off Heavenly Wolf's body as well. Heavenly Wolf suddenly realized something and a chill ran down his spine! Even Wu Dao's true body did not notice it. His body must have been crawling with these ants long ago! At the thought of this, Heavenly Wolf felt his scalp tingle and his entire body feel uncomfortable. He twisted his body frantically, wanting to shake off the ants on his body! These ants seemed to have realized that they had been exposed and suddenly launched an attack! "Ah!" Heavenly Wolf let out a tragic cry. Tens of thousands of ants bit down on his body at the same time, instantly dying his massive body red! Heavenly Wolf trembled all over and almost fainted from the pain. Wu Dao's true body also felt a sharp pain. However, his expression did not change as he chanted the Perfection of Nirvana Sutra once more. Golden Sanskrit appeared and enveloped him, Heavenly Wolf, and Yan Beichen. Whoosh! On their bodies, the ants seemed to have been frightened by something. Like black ink, they fell off their bodies rapidly and fled in all directions. Not long after, Wu Dao's main body, Heavenly Wolf, and Yan Beichen no longer had any ants on them.

Wu Dao's main body had a strong physical body, so he didn't suffer any injuries. However, Sky Wolf and Yan Beichen were bitten by the ants Just Now. Yan Beichen was already on the verge of death. After being attacked by the ant swarm, the life force in his body became even weaker. He could die at any time! An indescribable aura of fear filled the tunnel. Even Wu Dao's true body was somewhat affected. If he had not been on the Daoist Heart Stairs with Qinglian's true body before entering the Avici Hell to temper his Daoist Heart, his Daoist Heart might have been shaken by now. The Avici Hell was terrifying and sinister. Unknown creatures, unknown environment, everything was unknown. These Hell Ants could even hide from Wu Dao's true body's spiritual perception! Or rather, in the Avici Hell, Wu Dao's true body's spiritual perception was lowered to the extreme and was almost useless. At the side, Heavenly Wolf was so frightened by this turn of events that it trembled all over, as though it was recalling the events of the past. The situation was not optimistic! Just Now, the Hell Ants were clearly not strong enough. If the strength of the ant swarm was raised to another level, Wu Dao's true body would not be able to defend against such a massive number of them, no matter how strong it was! If an ant king or queen of the ant swarm appeared ... Wu Dao's true body took a deep breath and said softly, "Hurry, let's go. We have to find Emperor Bo Xun's corpse as soon as possible!" Following the senses of the Mask of Mo Luo, he advanced continuously in the tunnel. Gritting its teeth, Heavenly Wolf braced itself and followed closely behind. After passing through a few more tunnels, Wu Dao's true body arrived at an intersection of many tunnels. "Master, look around!" Heavenly Wolf's voice sounded with a hint of trembling. Countless Hellish Ants were surging over from the surrounding passageways, filling the entire passageway like a terrifying black torrent! The black torrents surged to the end of the tunnel and suddenly stopped, surrounding Wu Dao's true body and Heavenly Wolf at the intersection of the tunnels! In all directions, all exits had been blocked! The ants in this maze were gradually getting used to the golden Sanskrit words released by Wu Dao's true body. These Hell Ants were the same as the Hell Hounds from before. When they saw the golden Sanskrit words, they instinctively thought that it was the Seamless Emperor or some successor of the Seamless Emperor.

However, as time passed, they realized that the golden Sanskrit words were of no threat to them. The purple-robed cultivator was rather weak as well! Under the orders of the ant king and queen, the Hell Ants were prepared to launch their final attack against Wu Dao's true body! "It's over! We really can't hold on this time!" Heavenly Wolf gulped. With so many black torrents surging over and drowning them, they might not even be left with their bones in the blink of an eye! "Follow me!" Right then, Wu Dao's true body hollered and charged towards a tunnel! Heavenly Wolf did not have time to think and could only follow instinctively. Boom! Many ants in the tunnel swarmed forward and battered the barrier formed by the golden Sanskrit words endlessly. The golden barrier grew dimmer and dimmer. In the end, the golden light was completely drowned by the black torrents! Snap! The golden barrier shattered! The eyes of Wu Dao's true body shone brightly as he channeled his bloodline to its limits. His blood qi surged and his entire body seemed to have transformed into a gigantic furnace that could incinerate everything and refine Heaven and Earth! Bloodline phenomenon, Heaven and Earth Furnace! Sizzle! The black ants surged forward and were burned into billowing smoke as a large number of them died. However, the Hell Ants did not seem to know what fear was and continued to surge forward, charging at the Heaven and Earth Furnace of Wu Dao's true body! Although the Heaven and Earth Furnace was strong, it could not defend against the attacks of hundreds of millions of ants. Furthermore, the initial ants were weak and could be incinerated by the Heaven and Earth Furnace. Before long, more Hell Ants appeared. Each of them was strong and even with flames burning on their bodies, they possessed immense vitality and continued to fight! "I can't hold on any longer!" Heavenly Wolf knew that the moment the flames on Wu Dao's true body extinguished, it would be the moment of their deaths! Wu Dao's true body led Heavenly Wolf and stared at the torrent of ants as they advanced through the tunnel. All of a sudden! The Martial Dao Body felt the pressure in front of him lighten. He rushed out of the passageway and stepped into a large hall with a circular dome.

Heavenly Wolf carried Yan Beichen and scrambled out as well. After entering the hall, the black ants continued to swarm in the passageway behind them, but not a single Hell Ant stepped into this place. The flames on Wu Dao's true body had already been extinguished as well. If they were any slower, the two of them and the wolf would have been buried in the ants! "Here, here ..." Heavenly Wolf's voice suddenly turned agitated. "I'm familiar with this place. This should be the burial ground of the old master!"

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Wu Dao's original body looked over. It was a circular hall with a radius of a few thousand feet. The surrounding walls were black and smooth, without any traces of knives or axes. It seemed to be formed naturally. Wu Dao's original body had seen many such circular halls in this maze. The structure was similar, but the size was different. At this moment, a thought flashed through the mind of Wu Dao's original body. The maze they were in had a complicated terrain. Ravines crisscrossed, forming corridors that extended in all directions. The buildings were arranged in rows, like a huge ant's nest! This maze was clearly different from the space they had fallen in. Whether it was the terrain, the environment, or the Hell creatures inside, there was a clear difference. Wu Dao's original body had entered this ant's nest through a secret passage. The hellhound that was chasing them seemed to be restricted or afraid, so it did not step into this place. There were no traces of Hell Ants in the space where the hellhound was. This was a little strange. Why would there be such a clear boundary in the Avici Hell? Wu Dao's original body looked back at the retreating Hell Ants in the corridor and frowned slightly. Logically speaking, they

should not have left the ant's nest. This was because the style of the hall they were in was similar to many of the buildings in the ant's nest. Moreover, Emperor Bo Xun had died here. This meant that this place was also the territory of the Hell Ants. But why did these Hell Ants not go forward and all retreat? At that moment, Tian Lang's expression changed. He slowly walked forward, and his eyes were filled with sorrow. The hall was dimly lit. Not far ahead, the outline of a figure could be vaguely seen. It was sitting cross-legged. There seemed to be a sharp weapon stuck in the black rock in front of it, shining with a cold light. Looking at Sky Wolf's expression, it could be inferred that this figure was Emperor Bo Xun! Wu Dao's original body temporarily put aside the doubts in his heart and walked toward Emperor Bo Xun's corpse. As he got closer, Wu Dao's original body could see more clearly. Emperor Bo Xun was wearing a tattered robe. His head was lowered, and his long hair covered his face. "As expected of a Great Emperor." Wu Dao's main body sighed inwardly.

Even after so many years, Emperor Lord Bo Xun's long hair was still intact! The corpse looked rather emaciated. It was probably because the Hell Ants had eaten all of Emperor Bo Xun's flesh and blood. However, the bones of a great emperor were so tough that even hellish ants wouldn't be able to chew through them. That's why they left behind such a complete corpse. "Old Master, I'm back to see you." The Heavenly Wolf looked sorrowful as it lay on the ground, sobbing softly. Back then, he was the Demon King of Seven Emotions. Later on, he became the artifact spirit of the Mask of Mo Luo. He had always been by Bo Xun's side. Wu Dao's main body recalled how Imperial Monarch Bo Xun was besieged by over 20 Imperial Monarch experts all those years ago and was sent into the Avici Hell. He sighed with emotion as well. "Senior, sorry to disturb you." Wu Dao's true body bowed to Bo Xun's corpse. "Where's the Buddhist Sutra Association?" Wu Dao's main body circled around Bo Xun's corpse and could not help but ask with a frown when he did not see any traces of a storage bag. "I don't know either." The Heavenly Wolf shook its head gently. Wu Dao's main body's gaze shifted to a sharp blade that was stabbed into the ground not far away from Bo Xun's corpse. Judging from its shape, it should be a long saber with a single edge. Even after so many years, the saber still shone with a sharp edge and emitted a demonic power that could bewitch one's heart! Wu Dao's main body stepped forward and reached for the hilt of the saber, wanting to pull it out. "Don't touch it!" Right then, the Heavenly Wolf seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed. However, the Heavenly Wolf's reaction was slightly slower as he returned to the old haunt and saw Bo Xun's corpse. By the time he reminded Wu Dao, Wu Dao's main body had already gripped the hilt of the saber! A strange power struck the Dao heart of Wu Dao's main body! Streams of pitch-black fiend qi spread rapidly along the arm of Wu Dao's main body like countless pitch-black spirit snakes. In the blink of an eye, they covered the entire body of Wu Dao's main body! Wu Dao's main body closed his eyes motionlessly. Black qi coiled around his body and he looked like a fiendcelestial from Hell. Beneath his cold silver mask, there was a conflicted expression!

The moment he gripped the hilt of the saber, Wu Dao's main body felt a boom in his mind. It was as though the faces of women appeared before his eyes one after another. Die Yue, Ji Yaoxue, Demoness Ji, Princess Yufei ... Every single one of them was devastatingly beautiful like fairies and exuded endless charm. Demoness Ji twisted her body, as though she could evoke the most primitive impulse in the depths of her heart! "Zimo," Ji Yaoxue called out softly. The Martial Dao Body had a confused look on his face as he responded subconsciously. "The third gift is me." Die Yue's voice sounded. "Bookworm, have you forgotten about me?" Demoness Ji had a sorrowful expression. Wu Dao's main body's ears were filled with the calls of those women. Some were gentle, some were cold and some were light. They were pleasing to the ears like the chirping of birds. A thought flashed through the mind of Wu Dao's main body. Just listening to their voices every day was an unimaginable bliss. A faint fragrance emanated from

the bodies of the women, causing one to be mesmerized."Is this an illusion?"Even though Wu Dao's main body knew that something was amiss, he could not break free!He released many methods to resist the illusions, wanting to break free from the illusion before him but to no avail.Demoness Ji stepped forward and kissed him gently on the lips.Wu Dao's main body shuddered as though he was electrocuted. His consciousness sank once more and he wanted to reach out and embrace Demoness Ji.Right then, Wu Dao's main body's gaze landed on Die Yue's face and met her gaze.Instantly, Wu Dao's main body was jolted awake!"This isn't an illusion!"Wu Dao's main body's heart lit up as he recalled the concept of the six desires in the Buddhist monasteries.The six desires were the eyes, ears, nose, tongue, body and intent.The eyes were the desire to see and covet beauty and strange objects.The ears were the desire to hear and covet beauty and praise.The nose was the desire to smell and covet fragrance.The tongue was the desire to taste and covet delicacies.

The body was the desire to touch and covet comfort and enjoyment.The intent was the desire to desire and covet fame and fortune.The mortal world was turbulent and all living beings in the world could not break free from the shackles of the six desires!They were either one or six of them!The scenes that Wu Dao's main body saw Just Now were not illusions. Instead, the power of the fiend saber triggered the six desires in his body and created various scenes to confuse his mind!

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Suddenly, streaks of red light shone from the body of Wu Dao's true body and burned brighter.The moment the red light came into contact with the pitch-black fiend qi on his body, it burned instantly.In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's true body turned into a gigantic human-shaped fireball. The scarlet flames on his body burned fiercely, causing his hair, skin, flesh, organs and bones to turn red and crystal clear!Karmic Fire Incineration!The Heavenly Wolf once said that Emperor Lord Bo Xun had two Emperor weapons back then. One of them was the Mask of Mara formed by the seven emotions clone.The other was the fiend saber created by the six desires clone – the Ketu Saber!The Mask of Mara contained the power of the seven emotions.Only obsessions could sever the seven emotions.As for the Ketu Saber, it contained the power of the six desires.Only the Buddhist Karmic Fire could incinerate the six desires!Although Wu Dao's true body did not know about the Buddhist Karmic Sutra, he knew about the Red Lotus Karmic Fire.The Karmic Fire was the best at suppressing the power of the six desires!Sizzle!The pitch-black fiend qi on Wu Dao's true body let out a series of strange sounds and billowed with green smoke under the burning of the Red Lotus Karmic Fire.Before long, the fiend qi was completely incinerated by the Red Lotus Karmic Fire.At the same time, a sutra appeared in the mind of Wu Dao's true body.He skimmed through it and was delighted.The sutra recorded the karma of the Buddhist sects and even the cultivation method of the Karmic Fire.If he was not wrong, that should be the content of the Buddhist Karmic Sutra!To think that the Buddhist Karmic Sutra was hidden in the fiend saber!At the same time, Wu Dao's true body was glad as well.Thankfully, he was the one who came into contact with the Ketu Saber first. If Yan Beichen had come into contact with the Ketu Saber, the power nurtured by the fiend saber alone would have been enough to destroy Yan Beichen!Right now, Yan Beichen was severely injured and did not know about the Karmic Fire. Therefore, he could not defend against the power of the six desires triggered by the Ketu Saber.Now that Wu Dao's true body obtained the Buddhist Karmic Sutra, he could impart it to Yan Beichen.That way, Yan Beichen would not be in danger.

This was probably a test left behind by Emperor Bo Xun.If someone could withstand the power of the six

desires in the Ketu Blade, they would be qualified to receive his inheritance. The Karmic Fire on Wu Dao's body gradually extinguished, and he opened his eyes. Beside him, Sky Wolf was dumbfounded. "Are you ... okay?" Sirius probed. Wu Dao shook his head slightly. "He is indeed a pervert!" Tian Lang murmured before answering: "This is the Ketu Saber, old master's monarch weapon. Apart from old master, anyone who touches the Ketu Saber will suffer a backlash from the power of six desires inside!" "I've already obtained the Buddhist sutra." Wu Dao's main body stepped forward and carried Yan Beichen down from the Heavenly Wolf's back. He laid him flat on the ground and called out softly. Yan Beichen's eyes were tightly shut, and his breathing was weak. He was still unconscious. Wu Dao's main body used his spirit consciousness to stimulate Yan Beichen's sea of consciousness but there was no reaction. Yan Beichen's sea of consciousness was completely occupied by fiend qi. His Essence Spirit was filled with cracks. Previously, his injuries were only temporarily stabilized by the fiend qi, but now, he could no longer hold on. Yan Beichen's Essence Spirit did not have much life aura and was completely drained. Wu Dao's main body took out a bunch of elixirs and fed them to Yan Beichen. He called out continuously, trying to wake Yan Beichen up. However, an hour passed and Yan Beichen still showed no signs of waking up. "He's done for." Sky Wolf shook his head slightly. "Actually, he's almost a dead man in his current state." "It's only because he cultivated the Fiend Aversion Sutra that he managed to survive until now." Wu Dao's main body clenched his fists and did not say a word. He took a huge risk to break into the Avici Hell and finally got the Buddhist Sutra. However, Yan Beichen could not wake up. Even if he had the Buddhist Sutra, it was useless. "Let's bury him here." Sky Wolf said, "To be buried in the same grave as the old master, he can die without regrets." Wu Dao's main body was still silent. He looked at Yan Beichen, who was lying on the ground. Suddenly, his expression changed and he frowned.

There seemed to be some scratches on the ground under Yan Beichen. Wu Dao's main body gently moved Yan Beichen away and stared at the ground with rapt attention. He saw that the ground was covered with scratches, which seemed to depict a scene. In this space, the surrounding stone walls were pitch-black rocks that were steep and sinister – it was similar to the situation in the Avici Hell. In this space, corpses were strewn everywhere and blood was stained. Many cultivators were trapped within and were shouting, as though they were struggling. Beside these cultivators was a dense swarm of giant bees. They surrounded this group of cultivators and attacked them crazily. On the corpses at the side, some of the cultivators were riddled with holes – it was a tragic sight! Wu Dao's main body shifted his gaze and walked to the side. Before long, he caught sight of another painting on the ground. The scene in this painting was blurry and filled with black fog. However, scarlet blood lights appeared one after another in the black fog, resembling red lanterns. In some of the black fog, the figures of the red lanterns appeared completely – they were the Hellhounds that Wu Dao's main body encountered previously! It was similar to the previous painting. In this picture, there were also many cultivators trapped in this place and attacked crazily by the hellhounds. Some of the cultivators lay on the ground with pained expressions – their stomachs had been hollowed out by the Hellhounds. A Hellhound bit on the person's bloody intestines and trampled on him with a ferocious gaze. Another cultivator had his lungs dug out by an Infernal Hound. He fell to the ground, unable to get up as blood flowed out of his body. This was a scene from hell that was bloody and savage – it was unbearable to watch! Wu Dao's main body continued searching the surroundings. Not far from this painting, he caught sight of another painting. In this painting, the terrain was complicated and there were countless ravines that crisscrossed like a gigantic maze. The maze was filled with waves of black water. If he was not wrong, it should be the Hell Ant colony! This painting also depicted a group of cultivators being crazily attacked by a swarm of Hell

Ants. In the blink of an eye, wherever the Hell Ant colony passed, all that was left of the cultivators were skeletons! Wu Dao's main body stood up and heaved a sigh of relief.

He discovered that the positions of the three paintings were somewhat unique – they formed a circle around Emperor Lord Bo Xun's corpse. Wu Dao's main body circled around Emperor Lord Bo Xun's corpse and continued searching around him. Indeed, behind the painting of the Hell Ant colony, he caught sight of another painting. In this painting, it was still a scene of hell that was filled with sinister qi. A group of cultivators was attacked by a slender purple living being. Indeed, behind the painting of the Hell Ant colony, there was another painting. In this painting, it was still a scene of hell that was filled with sinister qi. A group of cultivators was attacked by a slender purple living being.

Chapter 2305

In the 16 Hell's Maps, there were vengeful ghosts ripping out tendons and bones, Hell crows pecking at hearts and livers, boiling hot oil, heads, tongues and teeth ... Giant bees gathered, ant swarms surged, vicious dogs patrolled, venomous scorpions lurked, purple snakes slithered about ... Every single Hell's Map was different. Different environments and different living beings of Hell. The only similarity was that the cultivators and living beings that were caught in them would suffer immense pain. They would either be tortured or torn apart by the living beings of Hell – none of them had a good ending! These sixteen drawings were simple, but they vividly portrayed the ghastly terror of the Infernal Realm. Although Wu Dao's true body did not experience many of the scenes in Hell personally, he could still sense the struggles and pain of the living beings within through the Hell's Maps. It was not easy to leave marks on the hard rock ground. To be able to create such a Hell's Map was proof of the skills of the painter. Wu Dao's true body felt that something was amiss – there was something strange about this. However, his mind was preoccupied with Yan Beichen and his emotions were in a mess – he could not figure it out for the time being. "Could there be 16 different regions in Hell of Avici?" Heavenly Wolf followed behind Wu Dao's true body and said thoughtfully after looking at the 16 Hell's Maps. Wu Dao's true body fell into deep thought and remained silent. "Strange." Heavenly Wolf circled around Emperor Lord Bo Xun's corpse before saying, "These 16 Hell's Maps were drawn around the old master's corpse. Could there be a deeper meaning?" Wu Dao's true body's heart skipped a beat and he suddenly asked, "You guys didn't see these 16 Hell's Maps when you first landed here?" "Of course not." Heavenly Wolf shook his head instinctively. Wu Dao's true body suddenly thought of a possibility and his expression changed starkly beneath the silver mask! Instantly, his heart felt as though it was gripped by an invisible hand, suffocating him! After a moment of silence, Wu Dao's true body asked slowly, "Then ... who drew these 16 Hell's Maps?" "How would I know?" Heavenly Wolf replied without hesitation. He still didn't understand the hidden meaning behind the Martial Dao Body's words. "I drew it." Another voice sounded. It was calm and gentle, neither light nor heavy.

This was not the voice of Wu Dao's true body, nor was it the voice of the Heavenly Wolf. In this spacious hall, there was a third living person! Moreover, this voice had come from right beside them! Hiss! In the blink of an eye, Sky Wolf felt a chill spread all over his body. All the fur on his body stood on end. His mouth was wide open, and his eyes were full of fear. His body trembled as if he had thought of the most terrifying thing in the world! Wu Dao's main body had already expected this, but when he heard the third voice, he still felt his blood run cold and his mind tremble! Wu Dao slowly turned around and looked in the direction of Bo Xun's corpse. Sky Wolf also turned its head, its eyes filled with fear. It was a simple action, but it was extremely difficult for Sky Wolf to do it. Its flesh and blood seemed to have stiffened

and no longer listened to its orders. The withered 'corpse' that was sitting cross-legged slowly raised its head. The long hair in front of its forehead gradually slid to the sides, revealing a thin face. The face did not look old. In terms of age, it could only be considered middle-aged. It did not have a beard, had handsome facial features, and had clear eyes. Although his clothes were ragged and his hair was unkempt, his face was solemn and dignified. The first impression he gave off was that of a virtuous monk with profound Buddhist Dharma. The middle-aged man's gaze was gentle and he had a smile on his face that seemed to be able to calm one's mind. Even so, Sky Wolf was already paralyzed with fear. Its limbs were pressed tightly to the ground as it trembled. Its head was lowered and it did not even dare to look at the middle-aged man. "Old, old, old master ..." Heavenly Wolf's voice was trembling. He stuttered as he spoke those three simple words. It was only at this moment that Wu Dao's true body confirmed that this middle-aged man was Bo Xun from back then! However, he never expected that after so many years, Bo Xun was still alive after being sent to Avici by more than 20 Imperial Emperors! When Wu Dao's true body realized that Bo Xun might still be alive, his first reaction was that Sky Wolf had set a trap to lure him here. However, on second thought, Sky Wolf was very resistant and afraid of Avici and did not want to return at all.

Furthermore, from Sky Wolf's current reaction, he could deduce that Sky Wolf knew nothing about this! Otherwise, Sky Wolf would not be so frightened. It was impossible to say that he was not afraid of the legendary Bo Xun, an Imperial Emperor who had come back from the dead. Wu Dao's true body could only try his best to remain calm and composed. If Bo Xun wanted to kill him, he would definitely not be able to resist. Fortunately, Bo Xun did not seem as terrifying as he had imagined. He was far from the legendary image of a devil. "You are the seven emotions, right?" Bo Xun said softly. Back then, the Demon King of Seven Emotions became an artifact spirit. In this life, he was reborn with the body of Sky Wolf. Bo Xun could tell at a glance! "Y-Yes, it's me." Sky Wolf replied with a trembling voice. "Just Now, you're calling me Old Master. Does that mean that you already have a new master?" Bo Xun asked with a smile, as though he was not angry. Sky Wolf shuddered. Although Bo Xun was smiling, Sky Wolf was so frightened that he was about to cry! "O-Old Master, I thought that you had already died, so ..." Sky Wolf's voice had a hint of sobbing as he hurriedly explained, "If I knew that you were still alive, I would definitely not betray you and find another master!" "It's nothing." Bo Xun waved his hand gently and said with a smile, "It's your fortune to be able to regain your freedom and cultivate anew. Why would I blame you?" Sky Wolf was stunned for a moment. The fear in his eyes did not diminish at all as he lay on the ground obediently, not daring to move. "You are the current master of the seven emotions, right?" Bo Xun turned his gaze towards Wu Dao's true body and asked with a smile. "Yes," Wu Dao's true body hesitated for a moment before nodding and bowing. "I am Araki Takeshi. Greetings, senior." "There's no need to stand on ceremony," Bo Xun nodded slightly with a look of admiration in his eyes. "You're able to withstand the power of six desires in the Ketu Saber at such a young age. Truly, the younger generation will surpass us in time." "It's not a disgrace for the seven emotions to be able to follow you from now on."

Wu Dao's true body was stunned. The Bo Xun before him looked more like a benevolent elder without any hint of ferocity. His gaze was gentle and he was magnanimous. If not for the fact that he knew the other party's identity, Wu Dao's true body would have thought that the other party was an esteemed monk of the Buddhist monasteries! Sky Wolf sprawled at the side and stole a glance at Wu Dao's true body with fear in his eyes. He had countless things he wanted to say. However, he did not dare to act rashly with Bo Xun around. He did not even dare to think of anything else!

"Old master, how did you ..." Sirius gulped and could not help but ask, "Back then, I saw with my own eyes that you were eaten by countless Hell Ants and died ..." "Aren't you happy that I'm still alive?" Emperor Bo Xun asked with a faint smile. "No!" Sirius shook his head like a rattle drum and said decisively, "I'm just too happy! If I knew that you were still alive, I would have returned long ago! ""Very good, how obedient." Emperor Bo Xun chuckled and extended his skinny palm to stroke the long silver fur on Sirius's forehead. With every stroke, Sirius's body would tremble as though he had taken a trip to the gates of hell! "Why are you here?" Emperor Bo Xun asked. Wu Dao's true body pondered for a moment and did not hide anything. He said in a deep voice, "I have a close friend whose Essence Spirit was severely injured. Fortunately, he cultivated the Fiend Aversion Sutra to save his life temporarily." "But later on, his injuries flared up. Therefore, I wanted to find the Buddhist Sutra. Perhaps only the complete Fiend Aversion Sutra can save his life." "That's right." Emperor Bo Xun glanced at Yan Beichen who was lying on the ground and nodded. "Cultivating my Fiend Aversion Sutra can indeed heal his injuries." "However, he's now severely injured and unconscious. Although I obtained the legacy of the Buddhist Sutra, I can't wake him up." Wu Dao's true body hesitated for a moment before bowing deeply to Bo Xun and saying, "If this junior dares to be so bold, senior, please lend a hand." "If there was anyone in this world who could save Yan Beichen, only Emperor Bo Xun could do it! Even if other Emperor Lords had the ability, it would be too late. They would not dare to enter the Avici Hell." "There's no need for that." Emperor Bo Xun smiled. Emperor Bo Xun raised his palm. Although it was just a slight gesture, Wu Dao's true body felt a tremendous force lift him up and prevent him from bowing. "Saving a life is better than building a seven-story pagoda." Emperor Bo Xun said, "Even if you didn't ask, I would have saved him." "Thank you, Senior!" Wu Dao's true body was overjoyed, and he bowed again to express his thanks. Emperor Bo Xun said with a smile, "What's more, this junior has an extremely deep understanding of the Fiendish Sutra. His obsession has already seeped deep into his bones."

"I imparted the Buddhist Scripture to him. It can be considered as leaving behind a legacy for myself." Pausing for a moment, Emperor Bo Xun looked at Wu Dao's true body and said, "Although you also cultivate the Fiendish Mantra, your comprehension of this cultivation method is clearly inferior to this person." Bo Xun's eyesight was indeed terrifyingly brilliant! Wu Dao's true body cultivated the Wu Dao, which was different from the Daos of the immortals, Buddhas, and Fiends. But even so, Emperor Bo Xun could tell that Wu Dao's true body had cultivated the 'Fiendish Sutra.' Furthermore, he could tell that Wu Dao's true body hadn't cultivated the 'Fiendish Sutra' deeply. This was indeed the case. Wu Dao's true body cultivated the 'Fiendish Sutra' purely for the sake of controlling the Mask of Mara. His main goal was to integrate the Daos of the 'Fiendish Sutra' into Wu Dao's furnace to deduce his own Daos and Daos. "However, he's unconscious. Senior, may I know how you can wake him up to cultivate the Buddhist Scripture?" Wu Dao's true body asked again. "There's no need to wait for him to wake up." Emperor Bo Xun smiled faintly and said, "I'll use an enlightenment mystic technique that can directly impart the 'Fiendish Sutra' to him!" Enlightenment mystic technique! Wu Dao's eyes lit up. Over the years, he had browsed through countless sutras and mystic techniques and had heard of the existence of enlightenment mystic techniques. This mystic technique was equivalent to a method of imparting cultivation methods. Not only would it impart the cultivation method, but it would also impart all of one's comprehension of the cultivation method to another person. Therefore, there was the saying of being enlightened and having a sudden flash of insight. The enlightenment mystic technique had extremely high requirements for the cultivation realm of the caster and would even cause considerable damage to the caster. Therefore, almost no one would impart cultivation methods in this

way. Unexpectedly, Emperor Bo Xun was going to use the enlightenment mystic technique in order to save Yan Beichen! "I'll remember senior's kindness in my heart." Wu Dao's true body was moved. Emperor Bo Xun smiled faintly and said, "You're wearing the Mask of Mara and can withstand the power of six desires in the Ketu Saber. Your aptitude and talent are both excellent. However, if I'm looking for a successor to inherit my legacy, I think he's better."

Emperor Bo Xun had already regarded Yan Beichen as his successor! Sky Wolf had once said that although Emperor Bo Xun ruled the entire Demon Region and was invincible in battle, he did not have any successors or disciples. Unexpectedly, Yan Beichen was chosen by Emperor Bo Xun as his successor when he was on the verge of death in the Avici Hell! This was a fortuitous opportunity that belonged to Yan Beichen! Emperor Bo Xun waved his hand gently and a gentle force supported Yan Beichen's body, bringing him in front of him slowly. Like Emperor Bo Xun, Yan Beichen sat cross-legged with his eyes closed. The two of them sat opposite each other. Emperor Bo Xun's eyes shone with a strange light. Like two sharp swords, they instantly sank into Yan Beichen's tightly shut eyes. Yan Beichen shuddered as though he was stimulated by something. He suddenly straightened his body and opened his eyes. The Obsession Fiend Qi in his body also surged violently! To be precise, the Obsession Fiend Qi seemed to have sensed something. It was more like excitement! Emperor Bo Xun slowly extended his skinny finger and touched Yan Beichen's glabella gently. Both of their bodies shuddered at the same time! Immediately after, golden halos surged from Emperor Bo Xun's body and flowed through his finger into Yan Beichen's sea of consciousness. Yan Beichen's sea of consciousness was originally shattered. Now, under the shroud of the golden halos, his vitality gradually began to recover. Even the wounds on his Primordial Spirit began to heal. On Yan Beichen's body, there was a pitch-black Obsession Fiend Qi, but at the same time, there was a sacred golden halo. The two completely different forces should have been opposing each other. However, on Yan Beichen's body, they reached a strange balance. Buddha and Demon in one body! Yan Beichen was originally a lamp that had run out of oil. However, as time passed, his vitality gradually recovered. His vital signs also gradually stabilized. Seeing this, Wu Dao's main body finally relaxed and let out a long sigh of relief. At this moment, his heart skipped a beat. He seemed to have sensed something and looked sideways. Not far away, Sky Wolf was still lying on the ground obediently. However, it was desperately winking at him, as though telling him to leave quickly. Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly. Emperor Bo Xun had saved Yan Beichen. It would be unreasonable for him to turn and leave without saying goodbye.

Furthermore, Sky Wolf's worries seemed unnecessary. What kind of person was Emperor Bo Xun? If Emperor Bo Xun wanted to kill him, he would have done so long ago. Why would he talk so much to him?

Chapter 2307

The Avici Hell was ancient and mysterious. It was an existence that transcended epochs. Emperor Bo Xun might be the only existence that had survived the Avici Hell! If the 16 Hell Maps were drawn by Emperor Bo Xun, then this expert might know a lot of secrets and information about the Avici Hell. Wu Dao knew almost nothing about the Avici Hell. Even if he wanted to leave, he could only return the way he came. This time, without the sensing from the Devil Mantra, the Martial Dao Body might never be able to walk out of this labyrinthine Ant Nest! Moreover, there was the threat of the terrifying Hell Ant swarm. If he could obtain some information about the Avici Hell from Emperor Bo Xun, he might be able to find a

way out. At the thought of the Hell Ant swarm, Wu Dao could not help but think of something. The Hell Ant swarm that was chasing them stopped in front of this hall. Thinking about it now, it was probably because of Emperor Bo Xun's existence! As for Emperor Bo Xun's flesh being eaten by the Hell Ant swarm when he fell here, it might be because he was seriously injured. Moreover, the Hell Suppressing Cauldron was still in the Avici Hell. Now, other than being thin and weak, Emperor Bo Xun did not seem to be injured at all. It was very likely that he had recovered. The whole thing seemed to make sense. However, there was a huge puzzle in all of this! Why was Emperor Bo Xun still alive? Was he not dead, or ... did he come back from the dead? If Imperial Monarch Bo Xun was still alive, then how did he survive when he was attacked by the Hellish Ants, had his flesh eaten, and suffered such torment? The Avici Hell was a world of its own that isolated the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. How did he recover from his injuries and live until now? If Emperor Bo Xun came back from the dead, it was even more unimaginable. The Martial Dao Body had once suspected that the Bo Xun in front of him was just a remnant will. However, when he saw Emperor Bo Xun imparting power to Yan Beichen, he denied this speculation. A remnant will had almost no ability, let alone imparting power. Moreover, if it was just a remnant will, Celestial Wolf would recognize it immediately. Wu Dao's main body had even wondered if it was the artifact spirit of the Ketu Saber that was causing trouble.

But when he held the Ketu Saber, it was entangled by the power of six desires, which meant that the weapon spirit of the Ketu Saber was still inside. That was why the Ketu Saber attacked like this. At that moment, Emperor Bo Xun retracted his finger. A wisp of black gas surged out from his eyes before quickly vanishing. At this moment, Emperor Bo Xun's face changed from solemn and dignified to ghastly and terrifying! His facial features hadn't changed, but his temperament had greatly changed! Skywolf had been sneaking glances in Bo Xun's direction. When he saw this scene, he trembled in fright. He quickly retracted his gaze and secretly prayed. As Wu Dao's true body was deep in thought, he suddenly felt a chill! His heart trembled as he subconsciously looked at Emperor Bo Xun. At this moment, Emperor Bo Xun had already recovered. He looked at him with a smile and nodded slightly. "This child's life is not in danger. When he wakes up, his injuries will be healed." "Furthermore, he should be able to take another step and enter the Heavenly Essence realm!" Wu Dao's true body bowed and cupped his fists again. "Thank you, senior." Although he said that, Wu Dao's true body was already secretly on guard. The eerie feeling he felt at that moment made his hair stand on end, and he shuddered in fear! In the Avici Hell, spirit perception was useless. He had to be 120% alert and not relax at all! Yan Beichen was still unconscious, but his life aura had stabilized. "Senior, you've been in the Avici Hell for a long time. Do you know how to get out?" Wu Dao's true body asked. After confirming that Yan Beichen was fine, he had to leave as soon as possible. Wu Dao's true body also felt that the Avici Hell was filled with sinister eeriness. If he continued to stay, he didn't know what would happen. "Of course." Emperor Lord Bo Xun stood up slowly. "It's time to leave as well." Emperor Lord Bo Xun gestured for the Heavenly Wolf to carry Yan Beichen on its back. Then, he picked up the Ketu Saber and wrapped it around Yan Beichen's waist. "Old master, what are you ...?" The Heavenly Wolf asked carefully. "Since he has obtained my legacy, I'll give him the Ketu Saber." Emperor Lord Bo Xun said casually.

He didn't feel any heartache or hesitation when he gave this Emperor weapon that had accompanied him for so many years to someone else! "Senior, you can leave the Avici Hell at any time?" Wu Dao's true body suddenly asked. "Of course." Emperor Lord Bo Xun replied indifferently, "Tens of thousands of years ago, the Hell Suppressing Cauldron disappeared from this place. Since then, these Hells can no longer

trap me." "Then why have you stayed here for tens of thousands of years, senior?" Wu Dao's true body asked again. Emperor Lord Bo Xun's back was facing Wu Dao's true body and he did not answer. However, the black qi in his eyes surged once more and paused for a moment before disappearing. Wu Dao's true body didn't see the change in Emperor Lord Bo Xun, but he could feel his heart palpitating. He didn't linger on this question and changed the topic. "Senior, what are the Hells that you mentioned Just Now? Does it have anything to do with the sixteen diagrams you drew?" "You're very smart." Emperor Lord Bo Xun chuckled. "The Avici Hell can be divided into the Avici Great Hell and the Sixteen Minor Hells. The space we're in is one of the Sixteen Minor Hells!" "Over the years, I've traveled through the Sixteen Hells to draw the Sixteen Hell Diagrams." "Minor Hells, Great Hells!" Wu Dao's true body shuddered and asked subconsciously, "In other words, our current location isn't the true core of the Avici Hell?" "That's right." Emperor Lord Bo Xun nodded. "The Avici Great Hell was forged from the flesh and blood of the Emperor of Infinity. The Sixteen Minor Hells around it are all in the Tiewei Mountain." Wu Dao's true body was secretly alarmed. The two Hells they had passed through were sinister and terrifying enough. There were many ferocious lifeforms of Hell, but they had yet to reach the core of the Avici Hell! Emperor Lord Bo Xun continued, "If one falls into the Avici Great Hell, even I won't be able to escape! That's the true Avici Hell, the most terrifying existence in the world!" "Even an expert like Emperor Lord Bo Xun couldn't escape!" Back then, more than twenty Emperor Lords besieged Emperor Lord Bo Xun and sent him into the Avici Hell, thinking that they would be rid of all future troubles. They didn't expect the Avici Hell to be divided into Minor Hells.

The Sixteen Minor Hells were built around the Avici Great Hell, and Emperor Lord Bo Xun had fallen into one of the Sixteen Minor Hells and lived until now! Perhaps even the twenty Emperor Lords back then didn't know such a secret. Who would know such a secret without entering the Avici Hell? Back then, with the Hell Suppressing Cauldron suppressing the Avici Hell, who could leave alive even if they were trapped in the Minor Hells? Wu Dao's true body was also relieved. They had barged in recklessly, but fortunately, they hadn't entered the Avici Great Hell. Otherwise, they would be doomed eternally!

Chapter 2308

Emperor Lord Bo Xun extended his skinny palm and swiped it gently in front of him, opening up a dark and deep crack. Sinister winds blew inside and no one knew where it led to. "A spatial tunnel?" Wu Dao's true body murmured. Emperor Lord Bo Xun said, "Such a spatial tunnel can only pass through the Avici Hell. It can't directly leave the range of this prison." "If the Hell Suppressing Cauldron was still around and the Avici Hell had no flaws, I wouldn't even have the chance to open a spatial tunnel." With that said, Emperor Lord Bo Xun entered the spatial tunnel and vanished. Skywolf looked at Wu Dao's true body. Although it did not dare to say anything, it gave him a look to be careful before following closely into the spatial tunnel. Even without Skywolf's reminder, Wu Dao's true body could sense that Emperor Lord Bo Xun was clearly different from before after imparting his teachings to Yan Beichen. But at that moment, Wu Dao's true body had no way out. After pondering for a moment, he entered the spatial tunnel as well. After a while, Emperor Lord Bo Xun, Wu Dao's true body, Skywolf and Yan Beichen left the spatial tunnel and arrived in another space. The moment he appeared, Wu Dao's true body felt a strong sense of trepidation as his heart pounded uncontrollably. It was as though there was a bottomless abyss beneath him and he would fall into it with no hope of reprieve! Wu Dao's true body even found it difficult to breathe. This feeling was even worse than when he entered the Avici Hell! He looked down instinctively. Not far below him was a gigantic vortex that was pitch-black like ink. It was like a door that

could devour all living beings. The door had a mystical demonic power that seemed to be constantly summoning Wu Dao's true body, trying to pull him in! Wu Dao's true body only took a glance and he felt as though his Essence Spirit was about to be devoured by the door! "This is the Door of Avici." Emperor Lord Bo Xun's voice sounded and his tone turned sinister. "Once you enter this door, you will enter the true Avici Hell!" Wu Dao tried his best to calm his mind, trying his best not to be affected by the Door of Avici. The Avici Great Hell was formed from the body of Heavenly Emperor Avici. Wu Dao's true body chanted the Prajna Nirvana Sutra in his heart, and the Door of Avici's influence on him was greatly reduced.

On the other hand, Bo Xun was obviously greatly affected by the summoning of the Door of Avici! Black Qi surged in his eyes. His shriveled face occasionally had the solemn and solemn appearance of a Buddha, and occasionally had the ferocious and savage appearance of a demon! The appearance of Buddha and Devil alternated with each other, as if a conflict was occurring within his body! "Old Master, how do we get out? Let's leave this place quickly." When Skywolf saw this scene, he was scared witless and could not help but urge. Half of Emperor Bo Xun's face seemed to be plated with a layer of Buddhist golden light while the other half of his face surged with black qi in a menacing manner! Emperor Bo Xun waved his sleeves and opened up a passageway above his head. Suddenly, boundless Heaven Earth Yuan Qi surged in. A sliver of warmth and a ray of sunlight scattered in. This passageway led to the outside of the Avici Hell! Skywolf's eyes lit up! At this moment, the golden half of Emperor Bo Xun's face had completely turned black. His eyes were pitch-black and his gaze was sinister. "Seven Emotions, did you just call me Old Master?" Emperor Bo Xun's voice was filled with cold killing intent as it slowly sounded. "How dare you betray me!" "Hurry and escape!" Skywolf screamed and carried Yan Beichen towards the passageway above his head. Wu Dao's main body also realized what had happened. Emperor Bo Xun was both Buddha and Devil. Just Now in Mini Hell, the reason why Emperor Bo Xun saved Yan Beichen and looked like a benevolent and magnanimous senior was because he Just Now, he revealed his Buddhist nature. And when Emperor Bo Xun imparted the Buddhist Sutra to Yan Beichen, the demonic nature in his body gradually appeared and gained the upper hand. But at this moment, the demonic nature in Emperor Bo Xun's body had not completely manifested. When they arrived above the Avici Gate, Emperor Bo Xun was stimulated by the Avici Gate, and the demonic nature in his body was completely stimulated and dominated! And the demonic nature would never tolerate Skywolf betraying him! Wu Dao's main body was Skywolf's new master. The demonic nature would not tolerate the existence of Wu Dao's main body! Almost at the same time as Skywolf screamed, Wu Dao's main body moved and sped along the passageway. "Trying to escape?"

Emperor Bo Xun's body was surrounded by black gas. He suddenly stretched out his hand and enveloped Wu Dao's main body and Skywolf! The unforeseen event happened without warning! Moreover, this unforeseen event was enough to bury Wu Dao's main body, Skywolf, and Yan Beichen! They could not resist the power of an Emperor Realm expert at all! At this moment, the void beside them suddenly split open. A dazzling golden Buddhist light appeared and slashed at Emperor Bo Xun's hand! Puchi! Emperor Bo Xun's entire arm was directly chopped off. However, there was no blood at the wound. Black gas surged, and the severed arm was enveloped by demonic Qi. In the blink of an eye, a new arm was born! Wu Dao's main body did not have time to think. Just Now, what was that golden Buddhist light and where did it come from? Taking advantage of this fleeting opportunity, Wu Dao's main body and Skywolf fled far away. The closer they got to the exit of the passageway, the richer and clearer the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi became. "Hmph!" Emperor Bo Xun snorted. "You've been dead for so many years, yet you're still haunting me!" With a thought, the passageway in midair rapidly closed. The light at the entrance of the

passageway also rapidly dimmed. The closure of the passageway meant that Wu Dao's main body, Skywolf, and Yan Beichen would once again fall into the eerie and terrifying Avici Hell. The golden Buddhist light appeared again and surrounded the entrance of the passageway, trying its best to hold on. Under Emperor Bo Xun's powerful will, the passageway was still closing, but at a much slower speed! "Quick, quick!" Skywolf hurriedly urged and fled with all its might. Emperor Bo Xun's expression was cold as he said coldly, "Ananda, you can't stop me with just your remnant soul! No one can leave if I want them to stay!" Emperor Bo Xun took a deep breath, and like a whale swallowing a cow, a steady stream of demonic Qi poured into his mouth! Wu Dao's main body and Skywolf suddenly felt an extremely powerful suction force pulling them down rapidly! The exit of the passageway was right in front of them, but no matter how hard they struggled, they could not break out. Wu Dao's main body roared and suddenly activated a secret technique. Nine purple halos burst out from behind him, condensing countless mysterious runes! Just Emperor Bo Xun opened the passageway between Avici Hell and the outside world. Heaven Earth Yuan Qi poured in, allowing Wu Dao's main body to recover its battle strength.

At the same time, Wu Dao's main body pushed his bloodline to the limit and released the Bloodline Vision — Heaven and Earth Furnace! Nine Fate Wheels and Heaven and Earth Furnace were released at the same time! Wu Dao's main body knew his strength. In front of Emperor Bo Xun, he could not withstand a single blow. He only hoped that by releasing these means, he could resist for a moment, even if it was only for a moment! By using these means, Wu Dao's main body and Skywolf were closer to the exit of the passageway. They were only one step away! However, Wu Dao's main body and Skywolf could not take this step!

Chapter 2309

Wu Dao opened his mouth again and chanted Buddhist scriptures. "Prajna Nirvana Sutra!" These golden Sanskrit characters condensed around him, making his body lighter. He temporarily broke free from Emperor Bo Xun's control and took half a step closer to the entrance of the passage with Sky Wolf! "Oh?" Emperor Bo Xun's expression changed. "You actually know the cultivation technique of Emperor Wu Jian. Then all the more I can't let you go!" Emperor Bo Xun's eyes were deep as he attacked again. Across the void, streams of demonic qi burst out from his palm. Like pitch-black vines, they wrapped around Wu Dao's body! Being targeted by Emperor Bo Xun, Wu Dao's body realized that he could no longer escape. The golden Buddhist light that had helped them block Emperor Bo Xun's attack became dimmer and dimmer. It was obvious that it could not hold on. The entrance of the passage was about to close! Suddenly, Sky Wolf felt his body lighten. He did not know what had happened, but the suction force from below had disappeared! Sky Wolf carried Yan Beichen and instantly rushed out of the passage! He subconsciously turned back and saw more and more black vines on Wu Dao's body. The golden Sanskrit characters condensed by the Prajna Nirvana Sutra were completely drowned out! It's over! Sky Wolf's eyes widened as his heart sank. He realized that Wu Dao's body had no chance of escaping! "Let's go!" Wu Dao's body shouted, "Protect Yan Beichen!" As long as they escaped from the Avici Hell, the monks of Shura Monastery guarding the Grand Tie Wei Mountain would definitely see the commotion here. At that time, it was very likely that the Heavenly Kings of the Pure Land of Bliss would be alerted. There might even be an Imperial Emperor powerhouse! Emperor Bo Xun had been trapped in the Avici Hell for so many years. Even if he was still alive, it would be difficult for his combat strength to recover to its peak. As long as the Buddhist Imperial Emperor powerhouses were alerted, Emperor Bo Xun would not be able to care about them! Sky Wolf and Yan Beichen might be able to survive! The

moment the passage closed, Wu Dao's body used his spiritual will to erase the restriction on Sky Wolf's primordial spirit. Wu Dao's body did not have any feelings for Sky Wolf. However, he knew that under such circumstances, only Sky Wolf could protect Yan Beichen and return to the Demon domain alive. At the same time, Sky Wolf felt the restriction on his primordial spirit suddenly disappeared. The exit of the tunnel had already shrunk to the size of a fist. Through this hole, one could see the figure of Wu Dao's true body. It had already been submerged by countless black vines, falling straight into the endless abyss!..... Wu Dao's body.....For some reason, Sky Wolf's heart... Xun.....This person, the master that he had never truly acknowledged, had actually given him eternal freedom before his death. Heavenly Wolf's eyes reddened as he grit his teeth and thought to himself, "Don't worry, as long as I'm alive, I'll definitely protect Yan Beichen well!" Sky Wolf did not stop. He carried Yan Beichen and rushed out of the passage. They escaped from Avici and rushed towards the Grand Tie Wei Mountain! On the other side, the monks of Shura Temple sensed something on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain. They soared into the air and looked in the direction of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain. The monks of Shura Temple saw a spatial passage appear outside Avici. "What's going on? Someone broke through Avici?" "Impossible. How can there be living beings in Avici?" "Don't forget. Some time ago, a purple-robed man with a silver mask and a Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf entered Avici!" "Are you saying that they're still alive?" The monks of Shura Temple were in a hubbub of discussion. They could all sense that something unexpected might have happened in the Avici Hell of Tiewei Mountain. "Should we go over and take a look?" A monk suggested. While the monks of Ashura Temple were still hesitating, a silhouette flew out from the tunnel above Tiewei Mountain. His entire body was shimmering in silver light! "Hiss!" The monks of Asura Temple were shocked and their expressions changed! There really was a living being that had escaped from Avici! This had never happened in history. It had broken some kind of taboo! "It's the Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf!" A monk from the Ashura Temple recognized Heavenly Wolf's identity and exclaimed. "How is that possible?" "The Sky Wolf has just reached the Sky Origin Stage. How did it escape from the Avici Hell?" Lin Fan thought. "What's with that spatial passage?" "That Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf can't open a spatial passage with its strength!" While the monks of Shura Temple were arguing, the Sky Wolf was rushing towards them. It was extremely fast and carried a figure on its back. "Senior Brother, should we stop it?" A monk asked in a low voice. "Who's going to stop it?" The monk of Shura Temple next to him said with lingering fear, "That Sky Wolf's cultivation is not high, but don't forget that it's the only living being that has escaped from Avici alive!" The monks of Shura Temple could not help but shudder at the thought. No one knew where this Heavenly Wolf had come from, or what methods it had to survive the Ceaseless Pain! "Let it pass." An elder of Shura Temple said in a low voice, "Judging from its direction, it should be returning to the Demon Realm. As long as it doesn't enter the Pure Land, there's no need for us to stop it." After a short pause, the elder of Shura Temple said, "Quick, go and inform Putuo Temple. Tell them everything that happened in Avici!" As soon as he finished speaking, a monk immediately took out a few Message Talismans from his storage bag. He released his Primordial Qi and tore the Message Talismans into pieces. Several rays of divine light entered the void and disappeared instantly. Seeing this, the monks of Shura Temple let out a long sigh of relief. They could not deal with the abnormalities in Avici. Only when the eminent monks of the Pure Land arrived could they find out what happened in Tiewei Mountain. Sky Wolf carried Yan Beichen and soon arrived at Shura Temple. Originally, he thought that there would be a fierce battle. But he did not expect that when he crossed the sky above Shura Temple, not a single monk came forward to stop him. The monks of Shura Temple watched him leave just like that. There was a trace of fear in their eyes when they looked at him! Sky Wolf did not have time to think and ran straight

to the teleportation array. He had to leave this place as soon as possible. It would not be long before the eminent monks of Buddhism arrived. And Emperor Bo Xun could break free from Avici at any time. At that time, a war between Buddhists would most likely break out on Tiewei Mountain! Not long after, Sky Wolf arrived at the teleportation array. Looking back in the direction of Shura Temple, he suddenly remembered the scene when he arrived at Shura Temple.

At that time, the abbot of Shura Temple's Daoist heart was shaken, as if he had gone mad. He said nonsense, "He's back, Bo Xun is back ..." Unexpectedly, the abbot of Shura Temple's words came true.

Chapter 2310

Avici Hell. Wu Dao's true body was covered in pitch-black vines as he fell into the abyss. In the blink of an eye, he was pulled before Emperor Lord Bo Xun! The golden Sanskrit that was condensed around Wu Dao's true body was completely devoured by the black vines. However, he did not give up. He propped up his nine Fate Wheels and channeled his Heaven and Earth Furnace to defend against Emperor Lord Bo Xun's attacks with all his might! "What sort of nonsense are you cultivating?" Emperor Lord Bo Xun's fiend form was sinister and his gaze was dark as he sneered, "How weak! You can't even withstand a single blow!" The moment he said that, the pitch-black vines that coiled around Wu Dao's true body suddenly tightened and exerted strength! Crack! Crack! Crack! The purple light of the nine Fate Wheels flickered and let out creaking sounds as though they could collapse at any moment! "Shatter!" Emperor Lord Bo Xun hollered softly. Boom! The nine Fate Wheels that were condensed with Wu Dao's will and techniques collapsed instantly, turning into countless fragments that fell into Wu Dao's Furnace. Ever since the nine Fate Wheels were condensed, they had always been indestructible and could even take on countless divine weapons head-on. But now, they could not defend against the suppression of absolute strength at all. Many pitch-black vines landed on the burning Wu Dao's Furnace. Flames raged and the pitch-black vines sizzled as thick smoke billowed! "Interesting." When Emperor Lord Bo Xun saw that the bloodline phenomenon of Wu Dao's true body could refine his fiend qi, he could not help but grin and reveal a row of white teeth. However, in the blink of an eye, Emperor Lord Bo Xun retracted his smile and changed the topic. "However, you're still too weak!" The fiend qi on Wu Dao's true body turned richer and his strength increased exponentially! Crack! Crack! Crack! Cracks appeared on Wu Dao's Furnace one after another. It did not last long before it exploded! "Pfft!" Wu Dao's true body spat out a mouthful of blood and his face turned pale. Ever since his true body was born, he had never tasted defeat. With an invincible stance, he swept through all strong enemies in the world and suppressed everything – when had he ever suffered such a serious injury?

The difference in strength between the two was simply too great! Even though Wu Dao's original body was an Anomaly, the Wu Dao that he created couldn't make up for the gap between them. Without the nine fate wheels and the smelter of heaven and earth, the Demonic Qi gushed into Wu Dao's body instantly. Like a storm, the Demonic Qi swept through his eight extraordinary meridians, limbs, bones, and internal organs! Not long after, Wu Dao's bloodline, bones, and organs were all dyed black! Even the sea of consciousness of Wu Dao's true body had turned into a dark abyss. Only a purple Primordial Spirit was emitting a weak glow. Its body was still burning with purple flames. "Why do you know the Prajna Nirvana Sutra?" Emperor Bo Xun asked. Wu Dao's main body didn't say a word, his expression cold. "Tell me the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and submit to me. I can spare your life and even bestow upon you a fortuitous encounter!" Emperor Bo Xun said again. Wu Dao's main body remained silent. Wu Dao was fearless. How could he submit to others? If at this moment, Wu Dao's main body submitted to Emperor

Bo Xun in order to survive, his Dao would completely collapse. He would no longer have a chance to continue. If Wu Dao was cut off, what was the point of his main body existing? "I won't give you a third chance." Emperor Bo Xun's lips curled into a sinister smile. What kind of status did he have? As an Emperor expert, he had already given Wu Dao's main body two chances. This was already a great favor! Emperor Bo Xun's eyes shimmered with a strange light. Two black beams of light entered the eyes of Wu Dao's main body. "Soul Searching Art!" Emperor Bo Xun didn't bother with Wu Dao's main body. Instead, he directly used the Soul Searching Art! A black beam of light appeared in Wu Dao's main body's sea of consciousness and wrapped around the Primordial Spirit of Wu Dao's main body. However, just as the black beam wrapped around it, it was burned by the flames on Wu Dao's Primordial Spirit. It turned into wisps of green smoke and disappeared. When Wu Dao's main body first condensed his Martial Soul, it was a ball of flame. This Primordial Spirit was actually condensed from the Martial Soul Fire! If one wanted to search the soul of Wu Dao's main body, the Martial Soul Fire would have to be extinguished.

However, if the Martial Soul Fire was extinguished, it would mean the death of Wu Dao's main body. Emperor Bo Xun wouldn't be able to obtain any memories! "Oh?" Emperor Bo Xun frowned slightly. With his strength, it was naturally easy for him to extinguish the Martial Soul Fire. However, he wouldn't be able to obtain anything if he did that. After pondering for a while, Emperor Bo Xun's heart stirred. He laughed sinisterly. "It doesn't matter if I can't search your soul. I have a way to make you completely sink into the demonic Dao and submit to me!" Emperor Bo Xun's figure seemed to vanish as he transformed into a wisp of black smoke that circled around Wu Dao's main body. Suddenly, a series of decadent sounds sounded in the ears of Wu Dao's main body. Many demonesses appeared before his eyes, twisting their bodies in a bewitching manner. Emperor Bo Xun wanted to use his heart of the demonic Dao to completely assimilate Wu Dao's main body! Emperor Bo Xun released his fiend technique with all his might, which had a much greater impact than the Ketu Saber. However, Wu Dao's main body closed his eyes and guarded his Dao heart. No matter what scenes or sounds appeared in his mind, he was unmoved! There was no self, no human, no living beings and no longevity. Pink skeletons, white skin, bones and flesh – everything was empty! If one could see all forms, they would see Gautama! No matter how Emperor Bo Xun cast his techniques, it was difficult for him to affect Wu Dao's will! This scene was similar to when the Ancient Fiend Bo Xun descended to interfere, tempt and obstruct the Buddha's cultivation when the Buddha comprehended the Dao under the Bodhi Tree. The current Emperor Bo Xun was not inferior to the Ancient Fiend Bo Xun of the past. However, the cultivation realm of Wu Dao's main body was far inferior to the Buddha of the past. However, be it the Dao hearts of Wu Dao's main body or the Buddha, they were as firm as rocks and unshakable! After the trial of the Dao Heart Staircase, it was almost impossible for Emperor Bo Xun to demonize the Dao heart of Wu Dao's main body! "Give up." A moment later, Wu Dao's main body suddenly spoke. Emperor Bo Xun's figure appeared once more and a hint of anger flashed through the depths of his eyes!

He had been busy for half a day and even felt mentally exhausted. However, this person could still speak as though he was not affected at all! He had just been born and had yet to return to the Heavenly realm to unleash his divine powers. Yet, he was repeatedly thwarted by this weak cultivator. Emperor Bo Xun was infuriated. "You let Heavenly Wolf go on purpose." Wu Dao's main body suddenly said. At that time, Wu Dao's main body and Heavenly Wolf were at the edge of the passageway's exit. Given Emperor Bo Xun's strength, there was no way Heavenly Wolf could escape if he wanted to keep it! The only

possibility was that Emperor Bo Xun let Heavenly Wolf go on purpose. "You could tell?" Emperor Bo Xun grinned. "You're so smart that I can't bear to kill you!" Although Emperor Bo Xun was smiling, the coldness in his eyes turned colder! "However, you can't be demonized and you're unwilling to submit to me. That makes me very unhappy." Emperor Bo Xun said faintly, "I know of a punishment that's a thousand times, no, ten thousand times more terrifying than killing you. It will make you sink into eternal torment and pain!" Wu Dao's main body's heart sank. Right then, Emperor Bo Xun's voice sounded. "The Avici Hell is below. I'll send you on your way!"