

## Sacred King 2311

### Chapter 2311

Wu Dao's true body suddenly felt a huge force pushing him down. His nine Fate Wheels were shattered and the Furnace of Heaven and Earth had collapsed. His body had been infiltrated by the black demonic Qi. His bones, organs, and blood vessels were all black. He could not withstand it at all. Moreover, the Door of Avici was still emitting a powerful devouring power! The black vortex spun continuously and the black Qi fluctuated violently. There seemed to be ghosts wailing behind the door. Countless ferocious and terrifying faces appeared, as if they were going to tear Su Zimo apart! Countless pale arms seemed to reach out from the black door, grabbing Wu Dao's true body and pulling him into the Avici Hell! "The Mask of Mara!" Emperor Bo Xun suddenly thought of something. He wanted to go down and take the Mask of Mara back from Wu Dao's true body. But just as he moved, he suddenly stopped. He looked at the pitch-black vortex below, and deep fear flashed in the depths of his eyes. If he came to the Door of Avici, even he was not confident that he could break free. That slight hesitation caused Wu Dao's true body to be swallowed by the Door of Avici and disappear completely. Emperor Bo Xun quickly calmed himself down. Losing the Mask of Mara was not a big deal to him. He did not plan to keep the Mask of Mara and the Ketu Saber with him this time. That was why he gave the Ketu Saber to Yan Beichen. Emperor Bo Xun looked up slightly, as if he could see the scene outside through the layers of space. He murmured, "Pure Land of Bliss, I'm coming!" ... Shura Temple's teleportation array flashed with light. Not long after, more than ten figures appeared. They were all monks. The three in the lead had powerful auras. They were Buddhist arhats, which meant they were True Self experts! The monks following behind them were all high-level Heavenly Immortals as well. "Greetings, Senior Brothers of Putuo Temple." The monks of Shura Temple hurried forward and bowed. These monks were from the Putuo Temple in the Southern Viewing State of the Pure Land of Bliss. With Mount Meru as the center, the Pure Lands had nine mountains and eight seas. Around Mount Meru, there were four great continents. They were the Southern Viewing Continent in the south, the Dong Sheng Divine Continent in the east, the Aparagodaniya Continent in the west, and the North Continent in the north.

The Tiewei Mountain was located in the south of the Pure Land. Therefore, the Nanzhan Section Continent was the closest to the Tiewei Mountain. In the Southern Viewing Section Continent, there were five great Buddhist temples, and they were all Heaven level sects! Putuo Temple was one of them. The establishment of Shura Temple here to watch over Tiewei Mountain was also the result of the joint decision of the five great Buddhist temples. "What happened?" Xuan Bo, one of the three Arhats of Putuo Temple, asked in a deep voice. A Shura Temple elder stepped forward and narrated the story of Wu Dao's original body, Sky Wolf's entry into the Avici Hell, and Sky Wolf's escape. "He entered the Avici Hell and came out alive?" A look of disbelief appeared on Arhat Xuan Bo's face as he frowned. "How is this possible?" The other monks of Putuo Temple also shook their heads. Since the Endless Era, who knew how many years had passed since then, there were always some cultivators and living beings who were willing to take the risk to explore the secrets of the Avici Hell. But from ancient times until now, no living being had ever come out alive from the Avici Hell! Not to mention that the Moon-Swallowing Sky Wolf that came out was only a Level 1 Heaven Immortal. "It's absolutely true!" The Shura Temple elder hurriedly said, "All the monks of our temple saw it with their own eyes. It can't be wrong!" "Even if you saw it with your own eyes, it might not be true." Another Putuo Temple arhat shook his head and said, "There are many illusionary techniques in Dao that can deceive the heavens and the sea and deceive

people." "If you want to let you see some illusions, as long as a True One expert makes a move, it can be done." The monks of Shura Temple were a little confused. What the Putuo Temple arhat said was not without reason. It was too unbelievable that a living being could leave the Avici Hell alive. Even they did not dare to believe it in the depths of their hearts. Another Shura Temple elder said, "But someone just fell into the Avici Hell and then this happened. Isn't it too much of a coincidence?" Arhat Xuan Bo pondered for a while and said, "Since we're here, let's go take a look." With that, Arhat Xuan Bo stood up and walked towards the Tiewei Mountain first. The dozen monks of Putuo Temple and the monks of Shura Temple also followed.

Before the monks reached the Tiewei Mountain, they had just crossed half the strait between the two mountains when a violent fluctuation came from the sky above the Tiewei Mountain! The monks' expressions froze and they hurriedly stopped. The Tiewei Mountain in front of them was the Avici Hell. Any abnormal movement would make them tremble in fear! Boom! Suddenly, a violent sound came from the Tiewei Mountain. The entire Tiewei Mountain was shaking slightly! "Hahahaha!" A burst of wild laughter came from the Tiewei Mountain. It was filled with excitement. The laughter reverberated through the Tiewei Mountain endlessly and was filled with a strange demonic power! Immediately after, a pitch-black fiend qi burst forth from the Tiewei Mountain and surged into the clouds, covering the entire sky above the monks! Initially, the sky was a clear blue. In the blink of an eye, dark clouds covered the sky and fiend qi covered the sky! Psst! The monks were shocked and gasped! The laughter came from the depths of the Tiewei Mountain, from the Avici Hell! In other words, someone had truly survived the Avici Hell! "Hurry, hurry and inform the Heavenly King experts of the Pure Land that a fiend has appeared in the Avici Hell!" Arhat Xuan Bo was the first to react. He slapped his storage bag and crushed a jade talisman. The other two Arhats also quickly crushed a Jade Talisman in their storage bag. "Hahahahaha!" Right then, an even wilder laughter sounded. It was incomparably ear-piercing and was like tiny worms that burrowed into the seven orifices of the monks! "Ah!" In midair, the monks had pained expressions as they hugged their heads, trying to isolate themselves from the laughter. However, these actions were all in vain! Even the three arhats of Putuo Monastery were unable to withstand a single blow from that laughter! The monks did not realize that their seven orifices were already bleeding non-stop! The monks of Shura Monastery also walked out of the monastery. In an instant, the sky changed drastically as sand and stones flew everywhere. Black tornadoes swept through the entire temple. Countless ancient buildings were destroyed by the black tornadoes and collapsed, turning into ruins. The terrifying laughter sounded and many of the monks of Shura Monastery could not withstand it at all. They fell to the ground one after another and died!

It was just a laugh, but who knew how many monks had lost their lives! Arhat Xuan Bo and the other monks could no longer hold on in midair. They tried their best to open their eyes wide. Their eyes were bloodshot and their vision was blurry with blood. Through the blood, they could see an incomparably tall demonic figure rising slowly from the Tiewei Mountain in front of them. It stood at the peak of the Tiewei Mountain as though it was indomitable. Its black hair danced wildly and its demonic eyes were pitch-black as it overlooked all living beings!

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The demonic shadow suddenly opened its mouth and sucked in large mouthfuls of air. Arhat Xuan Bo and the other monks suddenly felt the life force in their bodies slipping away rapidly! In just a few

breaths, all the monks in the air were sucked dry of their blood essence. They turned into withered skeletons and fell from the sky into the ocean between the two mountains. On the peak of Tiewei Mountain, Bo Xun's face was flushed with blood. His aura became even gloomier. "How dare you, demon! How dare you be so arrogant in my Pure Land!" A majestic voice sounded like the roar of a lion. It came from behind the dark clouds that covered the sky. Immediately after, a blazing beam of light tore through the dark clouds, scattering down a sacred golden light. A monk descended along with the beam of light, his entire body bathed in golden light. He held a Vajra Scepter in his hand and glared at Emperor Bo Xun angrily. The Heavenly King of Putuo Temple had arrived! A Heavenly King was a Grotto-Heaven Realm expert, equivalent to an Immortal King in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm! "Dong!" A crisp sound suddenly came from heaven and earth. It was neither light nor heavy, but it seemed to be able to pierce people's hearts. The Heavenly King of Great Zen Temple, one of the Five Great Buddhist Temples of the Southern Viewing Continent, appeared with a wooden fish in his hand. The sound just now was the sound of knocking on the wooden fish. It was deafening. "Amitabha." Another Sanskrit voice came and resounded through heaven and earth. The dark sky was torn apart by this Sanskrit voice, revealing a huge crack. Rays of light sprinkled down on the mortal realm. Another Heavenly King appeared. His hands were empty, but his eyes were like torches. He wore a golden kasaya and had a powerful aura. This Heavenly King came from Moke Temple, one of the Five Great Buddhist Temples! After the Moke Temple's Heavenly King appeared, two more Heavenly Kings appeared. One of them was stout. His ears were so big that his earlobes almost fell to his shoulders. He had a big belly and held a string of prayer beads in his hand. This Heavenly King came from Amitabha Temple! The other Heavenly Immortal held a Buddhist staff. He looked to be the youngest, only middle-aged. He came from Many Knowledge Temple. The Heavenly Kings of the Five Great Buddhist Temples of the Southern Viewing Continent appeared at the same time. They were ready to join forces to suppress the demon that escaped from Avici Hell. Cracks appeared in the dark sky. Demonic Qi surged, but it seemed that it could no longer stop the golden light. The Pure Land was about to regain its light!

"Demon, surrender now!" The Great Zen Temple's Heavenly King knocked on the wooden fish. Together with the sound domain secret technique he cultivated, he let out a loud bellow, exuding divine might. "Hehehehe!" Emperor Bo Xun scanned the five Heavenly Kings and murmured, "How dare a bunch of juniors flaunt their prowess in front of me." It had been more than a million years since the battle of Tiewei Mountain. The lifespan of a Grotto-Heaven realm expert was about a million years. In other words, these Buddhist Heavenly Kings had never seen Emperor Bo Xun before. Furthermore, Bo Xun always wore the Mo Luo Mask back then, so not many people had seen his true appearance. Bo Xun didn't answer. All he did was open his mouth and constantly breathe in Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. He had just walked out of the Avici Hell, and his combat strength had yet to recover to its peak. "I can't let him continue to cultivate and absorb Yuan Qi!" The Heavenly King of Putuo Temple reacted immediately and shouted, "Attack!" Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Almost at the same time, a loud bang sounded behind the five Heavenly Kings. The void collapsed at a speed visible to the naked eye, revealing different scenes! A gigantic cave seemed to have appeared in the collapsed void behind the Heavenly King of Putuo Temple. Golden light shone from within and a male lion covered in golden fur was roaring into the heavens! It was like a bloodline phenomenon. However, the gigantic cave behind the Heavenly King of Putuo Temple emitted energy fluctuations that far exceeded the power of a phenomenon! Endless Dao and Dharma undulated in the cave. Those Dao arts transformed into thousands of rays of light, thousands of auspicious colors and countless runes that breathed in massive amounts of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi through the cave! Another scene appeared behind the Heavenly King

of Great Zen Monastery. Through the cave formed by the collapse of the void, one could vaguely see a vast ocean within. Countless white fishes swam happily in it. The white fishes leaped out of the surface of the sea and landed in the seawater with a crisp thud. It was identical to the sound of the wooden fish in the hands of the Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery! The cave also breathed in massive amounts of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, condensing different Dao arts.

Different phenomenons appeared behind the other three Heavenly Kings of the Buddhist monasteries as well. That was the power of a Grotto-Heaven! A Grotto-Heaven was a chamber created within one's body that connected to the heavens and the three realms. It could absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi wildly from the heavens to nourish one's body! The formation of a Grotto-Heaven originated from a Dao Fruit. Therefore, every cultivator cultivated different Dao arts and the Grotto-Heaven formed would be different as well. After forming a Grotto-Heaven, cultivators could give up on absorbing cultivation resources such as Essence Spirit Stones and Essence Spirit Liquid. Instead, they could use the Grotto-Heaven to plunder Heaven Earth Yuan Qi at an even more terrifying speed! A Grotto-Heaven nurtured the Dao arts of a cultivator. When a Grotto-Heaven realm expert summoned his Grotto-Heaven in battle, his combat strength would increase exponentially! Emperor Lord Bo Xun had just come out of the Avici Hell and was still tainted with the rich Avici Fiend Qi. As such, the five Heavenly Kings could not detect his cultivation realm. The five Heavenly Kings did not dare to be careless and summoned their Grotto-Heavens, prepared to attack together! "Fufufu ..." Emperor Lord Bo Xun laughed. Initially, his laughter was deep. Towards the end, it became ear-piercing and resounding! "Hahahaha!" Amidst Emperor Lord Bo Xun's laughter, he stood on the Tiewei Mountain with his arms spread and endless sinister fiend qi emanated from his body. Instantly, the skies darkened! The entire sky seemed to be covered by a gigantic black cloth and could not see the sun. Even the faint light emitted by the five Heavenly Kings' Grotto-Heavens appeared insignificant against the shroud of darkness. "Welcome to my world, the Parinirvana Heaven!" Emperor Lord Bo Xun grinned and spread his arms. His face was menacing and sinister as he stood on the peak of the mountain, resembling the only god that ruled over this world! "What! What did you say?" The Heavenly Kings of Great Zen Monastery shuddered with fear. "Parinirvana ... Parinirvana Heaven ..." Putuo Monastery's Heavenly King's voice trembled and his face was pale. The other four Heavenly Kings were pale as well. "That's right." Emperor Lord Bo Xun's voice sounded once more, "The Parinirvana Heaven is also what you guys call the Great Fiend Heaven!" Psst!

The five Heavenly Kings were shocked and their hearts seemed to have stopped beating at that moment! The Great Fiend Heaven was a world created by Emperor Lord Bo Xun a million years ago! The five of them were trapped in the Great Fiend Heaven! Emperor Lord Bo Xun was still alive! The five Heavenly Kings felt a bone-chilling chill surge into their hearts. They felt their limbs turn cold and the Grotto-Heavens behind them trembled continuously as though they could collapse at any moment! Emperor Lord Bo Xun, the Great Fiend Heaven! In the Pure Land of Buddhism, this was simply a taboo word!

## **Chapter 2313**

Even if someone mentioned it, they would change their expression. They were afraid that their heart of Buddhism would be disturbed by the demonic thoughts. And now, the five Heavenly Kings were facing this terrifying devil that was like a Buddhist taboo! The battle back then was too tragic. Both the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm and the Pure Lands suffered heavy losses. More than half of the twenty-odd Imperial Emperors died on the spot. Moreover, the Imperial Emperors knew that even if they joined

forces, it would be difficult to kill Bo Xun, who was both a Buddha and a demon. That was why the Imperial Emperors came up with such a plan to set up the battlefield here and banish Bo Xun to the Avici Hell, never to be reincarnated. But who would have thought that Bo Xun was still alive and had walked out of the Avici Hell after paying such a heavy price! The world had changed! With Bo Xun's return, the entire Heaven Realm would probably change! "Could the legend be true?" The Putuo Temple's Heavenly King thought. Back then, the Ancient Demon Bo Xun fought with the Buddha. Although he was defeated and died, there was a rumor in the Buddhist Sect that the Ancient Demon would appear in troubled times! The Buddhist monks all believed that Emperor Bo Xun was actually the incarnation of the Ancient Devil in this world. Later, when Bo Xun was banished to the Avici Hell, the monks all thought that the Ancient Demon had died. But who would have thought that Bo Xun would return in this life! The Putuo Temple, Great Zen Temple, Moke Temple, Amitabha Temple, Polylore Temple, Five Great Buddhist Temples, and the Five Heavenly Kings were all top experts in the Heaven Realm. But the current situation was out of their control. "Bo Xun!" The Great Zen Temple's Heavenly King tried his best to calm himself down and said loudly, "Even if you come back, the Buddhist Sect's Imperial Emperors can still suppress you!" "If you use the Great Devil Sky, the Buddhist Sect's Imperial Emperors will arrive soon!" The Putuo Temple's Heavenly King clenched his fists and said, "You just left the Avici Hell and haven't recovered to your peak. You can't fight the Buddhist Sect's Imperial Emperors!" "You're right." Bo Xun grinned and sighed. "But it's enough to kill you." Bo Xun's eyes lit up as he activated the Great Devil Sky. Demonic Qi surged between heaven and earth, and a vast power that was unstoppable!

In this world, Bo Xun was the only god, and no one could go against him! Rumble! With a heaven-shaking explosion, the Heavenly Grotto-Heavens behind the Five Heavenly Kings were unable to withstand the power of the Great Devil Sky. Pfft! Five Heavenly Kings spat blood. In the Great Devil Sky, even if the five of them wanted to escape, they had no chance at all! Their lives were in the hands of Emperor Bo Xun! Whoosh! Imperial Lord Bo Xun took a deep breath. Fiendish aura swirled around Putuo Monastery's Heavenly King's body like vines that pierced into his body! Bo: The Heavenly Heavenly King Heavenly king Heavenly Heavenly Heaven The Heavens, Heavenly Of the Heavenly king of the Heavenly Emperor Emperor, King, he, the King of the Heavenly King..... He was dead! A Grotto-Heaven realm expert who was almost at the peak of the upper world died before the four of them just like that. A Heavenly King had a lifespan of a million years. However, life and death could be decided with a single thought. Bo Xun smacked his lips and revealed a look of enjoyment. He swept his gaze across the remaining four Heavenly Kings and murmured softly, "Who's next?" The four Heavenly Kings shuddered. A fear of death grew in them, growing stronger until it was difficult to suppress! Normally speaking, at the level of a Heavenly King, one's Dao heart would be firm and unshakable. However, under the shroud of the Great Devil Sky, the wills and Dao hearts of the four Heavenly Kings began to waver. "You?" Bo Xun's gaze paused on the Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery for a moment as he asked. The Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery shuddered and nearly had a mental breakdown! "Or you?" Bo Xun shifted his gaze to the Heavenly King of Amitabha Monastery. In his agitation, the Heavenly King of Amitabha Monastery exerted strength in his fingers and crushed one of the prayer beads in his hands! Emperor Bo Xun grinned and took another deep breath. Fiend qi spread and coiled around the Heavenly King of Multiple Rumors Monastery. In more than ten breaths, the Heavenly King of Multiple Rumors Monastery lost all his vitality and turned into a skeleton. His eyes were empty and he died with grievances.

Even as a Heavenly King of the Buddhist monasteries, in the eyes of Bo Xun, his life was like grass that

could be slaughtered at will! Bo Xun let out a long sigh, licked his lips, and said, "Hmm ... not bad. Absorbing your life essence is much faster than cultivating normally." "Please spare my life, Imperial Lord!" The Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery lost his mind and his Dao heart collapsed. Unable to hold on any longer, he knelt on the ground with a thud and begged for mercy. "It wasn't easy for me to cultivate and I don't want to die just like that. As long as you're willing to let me off, I'm willing to follow you and submit to you!" "Oh?" Emperor Bo Xun raised his eyebrows and nodded with a satisfied expression, "You're quite sensible and tactful." Delighted, the Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery kowtowed hurriedly. "Thank you for sparing my life, Imperial Lord! Thank you!" "Fool!" The Heavenly King of Moke Monastery hollered, "The reason why he used such methods is to instill fear in us and make us submit. How can you submit to him?!" "Our Daos are different," The Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery grit his teeth. "The Dao I seek is for longevity. So what if I cultivate the fiend Dao after today? The Imperial Lord and the Fiend Buddha coexist together. Which one of you is a match for him?" "You ..." Before the Heavenly King of Moke Monastery could finish, he was shrouded by pitch-black fiend qi. Before long, his life essence was sucked away and he died. Apart from the Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery, the Heavenly King of Amitabha Monastery was the only one left of the five Heavenly Kings. "Hais." The Heavenly King of Amitabha Monastery sighed gently and assumed a lotus position, pressing his palms together. "Bo Xun, it's your turn." Sneering coldly, Bo Xun opened his mouth without hesitation and sucked. In the blink of an eye, the Heavenly King of Amitabha Monastery was reduced to a skeleton and died! "Imperial Lord, let's leave the Buddhist holy lands and head to the fiend domain as soon as possible." The Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery said hurriedly, "With such a huge commotion here and the deaths of four Heavenly Kings, there's a high chance that an Imperial Lord of the Buddhist monasteries will appear!" Bo Xun looked at the Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery with a strange expression and said with a fake smile, "I didn't say that I was going to let you live ..."

"You!" The Heavenly King of Great Zen Monastery widened his eyes. Right then, an extremely terrifying spirit consciousness descended from the skies above the Tiewei Mountain. Instantly, a Buddhist light shone and pierced through the pitch-black Great Fiend Sky like sharp swords! "Oh, it's finally here," Bo Xun raised his head slightly and murmured softly with a strange look in his eyes.

## **Chapter 2314**

This is ... "Above the firmaments, a figure descended and looked down at the spreading darkness with a solemn expression. His heart skipped a beat as he exclaimed, "Great Devil Sky!" "Emperor Lord Bo Xun!" The Buddhist Emperor immediately recognized the sinister world that blotted out the sky. A look of disbelief flashed across his eyes. How was that possible? Emperor Lord Bo Xun had been banished to the Avici Hell for many years. How could the Great Devil Sky reappear in the world? At that moment, the Great Devil Sky suddenly rose against the tide. Endless darkness swept towards the figure above the firmaments, wanting to devour him as well! "Oh?" The Buddhist Emperor did not dare to be careless. He pressed his palms together and chanted a Dharma name. Behind him, a blinding golden light suddenly bloomed as a paradise that resembled a pure land appeared! One side was blinding while the other side was dark and sinister. Two completely different worlds, two opposing forces, directly collided with each other, causing an earth-shattering explosion! The earth quaked as the world turned dark! Seawater soared into the sky, forming a massive wave that was hundreds of thousands of feet tall that struck the two Tiewei Mountains! The void between heaven and earth was filled with cracks as sinister winds blew within. One could even see the stars outside through the cracks! The collision of the two great Imperial

Emperors shattered this side of the world! Emperor Lord Bo Xun was extremely infamous and was practically a taboo in the Buddhist sects' paradise. Even the Buddhist Emperor did not dare to attack rashly. He remained unmoving and took a defensive stance to stall for time. As time passed, the commotion here would definitely alarm the other Sovereign Emperors of the Buddhist sects. Boom! Another loud sound rang out! The dark world below struck once more but still failed to shake the Buddhist Emperor's world. After a while, the darkness between heaven and earth gradually receded. The Buddhist Emperor waited for a long time but did not see Emperor Lord Bo Xun's counterattack. The Great Devil Sky had also dissipated and the world regained its light. The Buddhist Emperor's eyes were deep as he surveyed the surroundings. However, he did not find any traces of Emperor Lord Bo Xun. He only sensed a remnant aura of a spatial tunnel below. Emperor Lord Bo Xun had already left. "This doesn't seem to match Emperor Lord Bo Xun's style of doing things."

The Buddhist Emperor frowned and remained silent. Suddenly, his heart stirred as though he sensed something. His gaze landed on a figure on the Tiewei Mountain not far away. The Great Zen Temple's Six Brahma Kings! The Buddhist Imperial Emperor's figure flickered, and he instantly arrived at the Six Brahma Heavenly Kings' divine weapon. After probing it with his divine sense, he heaved a sigh of relief. The Six Brahma Heavenly Kings were thin and withered. A great deal of their life essence had been plundered and they looked dispirited. But at least they had managed to preserve their lives. On top of the Tie Wei Mountain, there were four other withered corpses. Although their flesh, blood, and life essence had been sucked dry, this Buddhist Imperial Emperor could still tell that these four were Heavenly Kings from Putuo Temple, Amitabha Temple, Moke Temple, and Duoweng Temple. They were all dead! Compared to the other four, the Six Brahma Heavenly Kings could be considered lucky. "Thank you for saving me, Monarch Treasure Light." Six Brahma Heavenly Kings gasped for breath as he said with lingering fear, "If the Imperial Emperor had come a step later, I wouldn't have been able to escape death either." "Is it Monarch Bo Xun?" Emperor Treasure Light asked in a deep voice. "It's him!" Six Brahma Heavenly Kings clenched his fists and said, "Not only did he not die, he even escaped from Avici Hell and started a massacre." When Emperor Treasure Light arrived, he had already sensed that many people had just died here. The Shura Temple on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain had also been reduced to ruins. Almost all the monks inside had been wiped out! Six Brahma Heavenly Lord continued, "However, he has just escaped from Avici Hell and his combat strength hasn't recovered to its peak. As soon as he came out, he was frantically plundering Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to nourish his body." "No wonder." Emperor Treasure Light muttered softly. He was still puzzled as to why Monarch Bo Xun had left quietly after exchanging blows with him. It seemed like this was the reason. Monarch Bo Xun had been suppressed by Avici Hell for a million years. Even if he had escaped now, his body must have suffered significant problems after such a long time. His combat strength had decreased sharply, which was why he chose to avoid the battle. "Did you notice where he went?" Emperor Treasure Light asked again. "The Infernal Domain!" Six Brahma Heavenly Kings said.

Emperor Treasure Light narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "It seems like the Infernal Domain is going to stir up a storm of blood again!" After pausing for a moment, Emperor Treasure Light said, "Return to Great Zen Temple to recuperate. The matter of Monarch Bo Xun escaping from Avici Hell involves a lot of people. Don't spread it for now." "Okay." Six Brahma Lords agreed. Emperor Treasure Light tore through the air and disappeared. Six Brahma Lords slowly got up and glanced in the direction of Shura Temple. Then, he looked at Avici Hell under his feet and suddenly smiled. Then, he tore through the void

and disappeared from the peak of Tiewei Mountain. The world seemed to have returned to peace. Only an old monk's voice sounded in a corner of Shura Temple that no one was paying attention to. "Many people have died again. It's time to collect the corpses." ...Avici Hell. Wu Dao's true body knew that with his cultivation realm, he would not be able to survive in Avici Hell or Minor Hell. His only chance and hope was the Prajna Nirvana Sutra. This was the cultivation technique of Emperor Avici back then, and Avici Hell was forged from Emperor Avici's body. There might be some kind of strange connection between the two. Therefore, the moment Wu Dao's true body was swallowed by the Avici Gate, he began to chant the Prajna Nirvana Sutra. However, after entering the Avici Hell, Wu Dao's true body was stunned. His five senses and spiritual perception had all disappeared. He could not see anything, not even darkness. He could not distinguish between darkness and light. He could not feel the passage of time. His entire body seemed to be floating. There was nothing around him. It was empty, and he could not feel the existence of space. Around him, there was only an endless sense of loneliness. Wu Dao's true body chanted the Prajna Nirvana Sutra loudly and even used a sound domain mystic technique, but he could not hear his own voice. The surroundings were silent, and there was no other sound. Wu Dao's true body and Qinglian's true body had long lost contact. Long after he fell from Tiewei Mountain into Avici Hell, he had lost contact with Qinglian's true body. At this moment, Wu Dao's true body suddenly felt a burning sensation spreading from inside to outside!

"Ah!" Wu Dao's true body could not hold it in and let out a painful cry. This was a flame that came from the Avici Hell. Not only did it burn the flesh of the body, it also burned the Essence Spirit of Wu Dao's true body! This flame was even more terrifying and domineering than the Karmic Fire! Most importantly, these flames contained a type of True Intent of Pain that was sufficient to cause one to go mad! Back then, in order to forge the Avici Hell, the Emperor Avici gathered the painful wills of millions of living beings and fused them into his body to form this world. Anyone who entered the Avici Hell would have to endure the pain and torture of millions of living beings! There was no space, no space, and no space for those who suffered! As long as one entered the Avici Hell, the Avici Hell Fire would appear in their bodies and they would suffer eternal pain without any interruption!

## **Chapter 2315**

Wu Dao's true body had witnessed the scenes of the 16 Minor Hells personally. Be it the pain of digging out one's heart and lungs or removing the copper brand from one's brain, it was not even a thousandth of the pain of the Avici Hellfire! What sort of feeling was it when the extreme pain of millions of living beings gathered together? Wu Dao's true body could not withstand it either and wanted to cry out! The most terrifying thing was that in the Avici Hellfire, one had to endure the pain endlessly until one's lifespan was exhausted! In the Avici Hellfire, even if one could not withstand the pain, they could not commit suicide! What was even more frightening was that the Hellfire would burn the Essence Spirit directly. The pain on the Essence Spirit was a hundred or a thousand times more intense than the pain on the body! Before long, Wu Dao's true body could not withstand the pain and even fainted. However, right after, he was tormented awake by an even more intense burning pain. Maintaining his consciousness, he endured the painful will of the Avici Hellfire once more. After a while, Wu Dao's true body fainted from the pain once more. However, he woke up before long and endured the pain over and over again. He was in eternal pain without a break! Wu Dao's true body finally experienced the terror of the Avici Hellfire! For any living being that entered the Avici Hellfire, death was a form of release. In fact, that thought even flashed through the mind of Wu Dao's true body for a moment. However, he threw



those thoughts to the back of his mind and defended his Dao heart to the death! If not for the trial of the Dao Heart Staircase and the fact that he had not condensed Level 10 to strengthen his heart as Wu Dao, Wu Dao's true body would definitely not have been able to survive in the Avici Hellfire. Before long, his Dao heart would have collapsed. While Wu Dao's true body endured the pain, he tried his best to maintain his consciousness and composure. The pain was unbearable and unstoppable. It was a fact that he could not change and could only accept. He did not know how he could leave this place either. No matter where he went in the Avici Hellfire, the pain would accompany him at all times and the Hellfire would never be extinguished! Wu Dao's true body had not given up yet. He thought of a bold idea!

Since Wu Dao's furnace could refine all divine arts and nurture all scriptures, why couldn't he try to fuse this hellfire into his own body? Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Wu Dao's true body had only managed to refine a wisp of Tribulation Fire through the Heavenly Tribulation after several Tribulation Transcendences. And now, Wu Dao's main body had decided to try refining the hellfire in his body! Wu Dao's main body had a huge advantage. His Primordial Spirit, which was also his Martial Soul, was a ball of flame! Therefore, Qin Lie's Nascent Spirit and Hellfire were of the same kind in terms of origin. Of course, his Martial Spirit Fire was too weak. Wu Dao's true body tried to refine the hellfire for the first time. Just as his martial spirit's fire appeared, it was engulfed by the hellfire. His Primordial Spirit was once again subjected to endless torment. Wu Dao's true body continued to try. He could not sense the passage of time or the changes in his environment. He could only attempt to refine the hellfire continuously, even if it was just a wisp! During this period of time, Wu Dao's true body fainted countless times and failed countless times. He could no longer remember. It was almost as though it was a habit for him, a form of persistence. He would faint from the pain of refining the hellfire. Immediately after, he would wake up and refine it once more ... and so on. After an unknown period of time, Wu Dao's true body finally conjured a weak wisp of flame after channeling his Primordial Spirit. It was identical to the hellfire in his body and had the same aura! Of course, his cultivation realm was too low and the hellfire he conjured was far less powerful than the flames in the Avici Hell – there was no way it could fight against it. Even so, Wu Dao's true body was excited and delighted. Although the additional wisp of hellfire could not help him escape the Avici Hell, it could allow him to refine sutra secret skills better. Over the years, Wu Dao's true body had collected many sutras and secret skills. During this period of time, he had also seen the forbidden sutra, the Nirvana Sutra, through Qinglian's true body. However, just relying on his Martial Soul Fire, Calamity Fire, Red Lotus Karmic Fire, and Dragon-Phoenix Flames was not enough to refine the forbidden sutra and some obscure ancient texts. Therefore, Wu Dao's true body found it difficult to comprehend the essence of these ancient texts.

But now, with the addition of a wisp of hellfire, the martial arts furnace had become even more powerful. Its smelting power had skyrocketed, and even the ancient and forbidden scriptures that he found difficult to understand before had all been smelted into it! During this period of refining hellfire, Wu Dao's true body had made another discovery. It could be considered a blessing in disguise. Originally, his body had been contaminated by Bo Xun's demonic aura. His bones, flesh, and organs had all been demonized. With his strength, he was completely unable to remove the demonic aura. However, in the Avici Hell, after being repeatedly burned by hellfire, the remaining demonic aura in his body had been completely burned away! Of course, there was no Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the Avici Hell. His injuries showed no signs of healing. The nine fate wheels had been shattered into pieces by Bo Xun and floated in his body. Wu Dao's true body refined the ancient sutras while comprehending and deducing Wu Dao's

techniques. Although he had fallen into the Avici Hell and was unable to leave, suffering endless pain, he still had the heart of Wu Dao. He did not give up on deducing Wu Dao's techniques and advanced on this Great Dao with great difficulty! This was the meaning of Wu Dao's true body's existence. This was his Dao! In fact, thousands of techniques would inevitably converge to one Dao. For example, the Immortal Dao, Buddhist Dao, and Demonic Dao had different cultivation techniques, but their realms were similar. After going through the Mystic, Earth and Heavenly Essence realms, they would fuse into one and enter the True Self realm to condense a Dao Fruit before being conferred the title of King at the Grotto-Heaven realm. In other words, even if Wu Dao's true body condensed his fate wheel into a Dao Fruit, it was possible. However, he did not want to give up just like that. Although they would inevitably converge to one Dao in the end, before that, he had to perfect Wu Dao as much as possible! After an unknown period of time – perhaps a few months or a few centuries – a spark of inspiration appeared in the mind of Wu Dao's true body. As time passed by and countless sutras were refined by Wu Dao's furnace, the spark of inspiration shone brighter! Wu Dao's true body was enlightened. In fact, the greatest difference between Wu Dao and the Immortal Dao, Demonic Dao and Buddhist Dao was already obvious when Wu Dao was created. The Immortal Dao, Demonic Dao and Buddhist Dao absorbed the Spirit Qi and Essence Qi of Heaven and Earth to cultivate and comprehend, borrowing the power of Heaven and Earth to fight.

However, Wu Dao was originally created for cultivators without spirit roots. Every step of Wu Dao was to cultivate himself. After the Heavenly Essence realm, the Immortal Dao, Buddhist Dao and Demonic Dao would condense their lifetime of cultivation into a Dao Fruit in their consciousness. Wu Dao's true body would attempt to imprint the Dao Skills of the nine fate wheels onto his bones to continue strengthening himself and eventually condense the True Wu Dao body! The Immortal Dao, Buddhist Dao and Demonic Dao would condense their Dao Fruits while Wu Dao would forge his Dao Body! The next realm after Wu Dao was the True Martial realm!

## **Chapter 2316**

When Wu Dao's original body figured it out, he felt that Wu Dao's future was no longer hazy. Behind the heavy fog, rays of bright light shone through and shone into his heart! He didn't need to do anything. The nine fragments of the Fate Wheels automatically turned into mysterious runes, condensing Wu Dao's will and Wu Dao's will. They flowed in his body and wrapped around every bone. The bones of the Martial Dao Body were immersed in these mysterious purple runes. After an unknown period of time, mysterious runes gradually appeared on the bones, as if they were engraved on them. At first, it was only a shallow layer. But as time went by, the runes on every bone became clearer, as if they had been deeply engraved and integrated with the bones. It was impossible to erase them! During this long process, the pain in the Hell of Avici was still tormenting Wu Dao's original body. He would still be tormented by the pain until he fainted. But every time he woke up, Wu Dao's original body would pull himself together and continue to engrave runes on his bones while enduring the endless pain, forging a Dao body. This was his Dao. No matter how much pain he had to endure, he had to continue walking! If the pain in the Hell of Avici was inflicted on others, they would have collapsed and their Dao heart would have collapsed, no matter what their cultivation was. And Wu Dao's original body was at the end of his rope in the Hell of Avici. Under the immense pain and suffering, he perfected Wu Dao and created the Dao of the next level! Wu Dao's original body couldn't feel the passage of time. There was no one around him and no sound. He was only forging and polishing his Dao body. Finally, at a certain moment,

all the runes in the nine Fate Wheels and all the will of Wu Dao's Dao had been engraved on the bones of Wu Dao's original body!At this moment, Wu Dao's original body felt that he had broken through a bottleneck, a barrier, and reached a new level!Wu Dao's Dao body had just been formed.Wu Dao himself had already stepped into the True Martial Realm!Generally speaking, when a cultivator of the immortal, demonic, or Buddhist path stepped into the realm of True Self, a heavenly tribulation would descend.The 59 Heavenly Tribulation was the lowest and the 99 Heavenly Tribulation was the highest.Although Wu Dao had taken a different path and was completely different from the immortals, Buddhists, and fiends, Wu Dao's main body had also broken through a certain barrier.

Under normal circumstances, it would also attract a Heavenly Tribulation.However, Wu Dao's main body waited for a long time, but did not sense any aura of the heavenly tribulation.There was only one possibility. The Avici Abyssal Hell could even isolate the senses of the Heavenly Tribulation!Wu Dao's true body looked inside and saw that on his bones, every rune was flashing with a purple halo. On the surface of every bone, there were fine purple flames burning!These purple flames were constantly tempering his body, baptizing his bloodline, and burning away all the impurities in his bloodline.When his bloodline, body, and organs were all baptized by these purple flames, it meant that the True Wu Dao's Dao body had reached greater mastery!At that time, every inch of his flesh, every drop of blood, and even every strand of hair on his body would contain the terrifying will of Wu Dao's Dharmic formulation!He would be able to shake heaven and earth with a single move!This True Wu Dao's Dao body would be invincible and defeat all True Self experts!At this thought, Wu Dao's main body was originally excited, but he calmed down in an instant.So what if he was invincible in the True Self Realm?He was trapped in the Avici Abyssal Hell and could not get out at all.Even a terrifying expert like Emperor Bo Xun, who could escape from the Avici Abyssal Hell, would not dare to step into this place.Even if he could deduce Wu Dao's Dharmic formulation realm, even if he could deduce Wu Dao's next Dharmic formulation realm, so what?He could only stay here and endure endless pain and torture until his lifespan ran out.Wu Dao's main body suddenly smiled.Even so, he would not give up.Since he was trapped here, he would use the remaining time to deduce Wu Dao's Dharmic formulation.Because he knew that if it was possible, he might still have a chance to leave this place!Wu Dao's main body did not know when it would be, so he could only wait patiently .....Time flew. In the blink of an eye, a thousand years had passed since the Ten Thousand Year Conference.Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom, Royal Palace Library.At the top of the building, a plain-looking woman with light makeup was half-leaning and half-lying on a bamboo chair. Her hair was tied up with a ribbon and casually draped behind her back. The plain-clothed woman held an ancient book in her hands and read it with concentration.At this moment, a series of footsteps came from downstairs.Immediately after, a maidservant walked up to the plain-clothed woman's side and brewed a pot of tea for her. Then, she said softly, "Princess, take a rest."After a while, the plain-clothed woman seemed to come back to her senses and nodded. She slowly got up and took a sip of tea. Her gaze did not leave the ancient book in her hands as she asked casually, "Did anything big happen outside during this period of time?" "I heard that something big happened at the Pure Lands."The maidservant stuck out her tongue and said seriously."Oh?"The plain-clothed woman still did not raise her head.This maidservant of hers liked to be startled. She loved to make small things sound as if it was a big deal.The maidservant continued, "I heard that Emperor Bo Xun escaped from the Avici Hell and reappeared in the Heaven Realm!"Hearing the words' Emperor Bo Xun ', the plain-clothed woman's expression changed slightly. She frowned slightly and raised her head. She said in a deep voice, "What happened? Tell me in detail."The maidservant said, "About a thousand years ago, a group of people came from the Demon Territory. They broke through the Grand Tie Wei

Mountain and barged into the Avici Hell."It wasn't long before only a Moon-Devouring Celestial Wolf escaped from the Avici Hell. The others died in the Avici Hell!"The plain-clothed woman frowned and said, "How is that possible? Who can escape from the Avici Hell? What's the cultivation of this Heavenly Wolf? ""It's said that it's only in the Heaven Immortal Realm."The maidservant said.The plain-clothed woman frowned and fell into deep thought.The news came from the Pure Lands and was spread by many parties. Many details might be wrong, but the general idea should be correct."Continue."The plain-clothed woman said.The maidservant said, "Later on, Emperor Bo Xun escaped from the Avici Hell. At that time, the five Heavenly Kings of the Nanzhan Continent were alarmed. In the end, Emperor Bo Xun killed four of them and severely injured one of them.""The Shura Temple on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain was reduced to ruins. The monks inside were all dead."After pausing for a moment, the maidservant said mysteriously, "I heard that the group of people who first entered the Avici Hell were the former subordinates of Emperor Bo Xun. This time, they broke into the Avici Hell and undid Emperor Bo Xun's seal, allowing this fiend to escape!"

The plain-clothed woman shook her head slightly.These speculations were mostly made up by busybodies and could not be accurate.However, this news was indeed shocking!"What happened later on?"The plain-clothed woman asked again.The maidservant said, "Later on, this matter alarmed the Emperor Lord experts of the Pure Lands of the Buddhist sects. I heard that they even fought with Emperor Bo Xun. The latter was no match for them and fled to the Demon Territory, never to appear again.""I also heard that Emperor Bo Xun escaped from the Avici Hell and even caused a crack to appear in the Avici Hell. It can no longer trap anyone.""Recently, many cultivators are preparing to head to the Avici Hell to explore and obtain an opportunity."

## Chapter 2317

The plain-clothed woman frowned and fell into deep thought.Ever since the Avici Hell existed, it had experienced the Longevity Era. Countless years had passed since then.Countless experts had been buried there over such a long period of time, but no living being had ever come out alive.In other words, the Avici Hell was indeed an unimaginable treasure trove. Just the treasures left behind by the experts were countless.The maidservant said, "One can freely enter and exit the Avici Hell. I wonder how many experts will enter and who will obtain the opportunities inside.""It's not that simple."The plain-clothed woman shook her head slightly and said, "The Avici Hell was established by the Empyrean Emperor. Even if it was destroyed by Emperor Bo Xun, it's definitely not a good place."Just the lifeforms of hell that are nurtured there are probably not many who can resist them."The maidservant asked blankly, "What lifeforms of hell?"The plain-clothed woman did not explain. She closed the ancient book in her hand and placed it on the bamboo chair beside her. The front of the book was written with the words "Epoch of Empyrean".This book was not a cultivation technique or secret art, but a biography. It recorded many major events that happened in the Upper Realm during the Epoch of Empyrean, as well as the biographies of some experts.Among them, the most famous was naturally the Empyrean Emperor who had founded an epoch!Therefore, the plain-clothed woman's understanding of the Empyrean Emperor far exceeded others.The plain-clothed woman stood up and paced back and forth. She muttered thoughtfully, "This matter is a little strange.""What do you mean? What's strange?"The maidservant asked again.The plain-clothed woman frowned and said, "This matter happened a thousand years ago. Why did news only spread now?"Emperor Bo Xun's appearance is no small matter. The implications are too great. The Buddhist Sanctum probably suppressed it," answered the maidservant."Since it was suppressed, why would such news suddenly spread?"The plain-clothed

woman asked in return. The maidservant shrugged slightly and shook her head. The plain-clothed woman continued, "Furthermore, that's the Avici Hell after all, a forbidden land that even Emperors fear. It has existed for so many years without any problems. Why would it be destroyed by Emperor Bo Xun's power?" The maidservant said, "Perhaps it's too old and couldn't withstand the corrosion of time." The plain-clothed woman shook her head slightly. She was about to speak when her heart stirred as she thought of something.

"If the Prison Suppressing Cauldron is in that person's hands, it means that there is no Prison Suppressing Cauldron in the Avici Hell." The plain-clothed woman muttered to herself, "From the looks of it, it makes sense that Emperor Bo Xun rushed out of the Avici Hell and caused a crack to appear in the Avici Hell." "Princess, what are you talking about?" The maid asked curiously, "What Suppressing Hell Cauldron? What person?" "Nothing." The plain-clothed lady changed the topic and asked, "Is Yunting still in seclusion?" "Yes." The maid nodded. "I'm preparing to make a trip to the Pure Lands. If he comes out of seclusion, don't tell him about this." "Ah!" The maid reacted and exclaimed, "Princess, you're not going to Avici, are you? Didn't you just say that it was very dangerous inside?" "It is very dangerous, but I still have to go." The plain-clothed woman said, "I have many questions and curiosities towards the life of the Emyrean Emperor. Perhaps I can only find the answers in the Ceaseless Pain Hell." The maidservant looked worried and said, "Princess, please bring more people this time." "No need. I'll go alone this time." The plain-clothed lady said, "If we really encounter danger in a place like the Ceaseless Pain Hell, no matter how many people we bring, we'll die in vain." "But if this news spreads, there will definitely be experts gathered there. When the time comes, who knows what kind of conflict will erupt in order to fight for the treasure? It's too dangerous!" the maid said again. "No matter what, the Ceaseless Pain Hell is one of the most dangerous forbidden lands since ancient times. Those who cultivate to the Emyrean Emperor Realm have long lives and long lives. It's very difficult for any treasure to tempt them." The plain-clothed lady was extremely calm as she analyzed, "Therefore, they won't take the risk." As for Immortal Kings, they might not be in a hurry to enter. Most likely, they won't act rashly and will wait and see. "I think that the cultivators who will enter the Ceaseless Pain Hell this time should be Sky Immortals and True Immortals." At this level, I'm not afraid of anything. Even if I'm not a match for them, I can escape unscathed. Although the plain-clothed lady had decided to go to the Ceaseless Pain Hell, it wasn't a spur of the moment decision. Instead, she had analyzed all the dangers, including the possible situations, and planned before taking action!

In addition, she knew a lot about the Emyrean Emperor, so she had some confidence. The plain-clothed lady saw that the maid beside her still had a worried expression and couldn't help but smile. "Don't worry. I'm only going this time to find some answers about the Emyrean Emperor. I'm not going to fight with them for the treasure." Even if they go crazy for the treasure, it has nothing to do with me. ...Heaven and Earth Academy, place of true teachings. A man and woman stood in front of a cave abode. From afar, they looked like a golden boy and jade girl. The man's figure was tall and straight, like an unsheathed sharp sword. His eyes were sharp, and there was a faint cold light flickering in them. His bearing was extraordinary. The woman was fairy-like and beautiful. She just stood there quietly, her clothes fluttering in the wind. Her entire person was in perfect harmony with the nearby vegetation, the distant mountain peaks, the clouds in the sky, and the dancing butterflies on her shoulders, forming an indescribably beautiful picture. The man was the true disciple of Heaven and Earth Academy, the Moonlight Sword Immortal. The woman was the Painting Immortal, Mo Qing! "Junior Sister, why are you so stubborn and insist on going to the Avici Hell?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal frowned. "The Avici Hell is too dangerous. Even if there are cracks, there's a 90% chance of survival. What kind of status do

you have? What kind of noble status do you have? There's no need to take such a big risk." Fairy Mo Qing's expression was indifferent, and she remained silent. The Moonlight Sword Immortal continued, "Junior Sister, I'll do my best to help you get whatever you want, as long as you're willing to tell me." "Thank you, Senior Brother Moonlight." Fairy Mo Qing said, "But you can't get what I want." "What? Why don't you say it!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal said proudly. Fairy Mo Qing said, "Senior Yu Daozi's Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Painting." The Moonlight Sword Immortal's expression froze. Fairy Mo Qing continued, "Yu Daozi was once a senior of the academy. The Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Painting contains four of his best works. It also contains his painting skills, painting techniques, and painting path." "When I first entered the academy, a large part of the reason was because I liked Senior Yu Daozi's paintings."

"But he's been dead for many years, and the Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Painting has long been lost." The Moonlight Sword Immortal said helplessly, "There are countless paintings in the world. I can find you other masterpieces." "That's not necessary." Fairy Mo Qing shook her head slightly. "Senior Yu Daozi went to the Avici Hell alone to complete the fourth 'Ghost Painting' and never came out. He's already dead. The Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Painting should also be buried there."

## **Chapter 2318**

The Moonlight Sword Immortal saw that Fairy Mo Qing was determined and his expression darkened. A trace of gloom flashed across his eyes. He believed that Fairy Mo Qing knew his feelings! But after so many years, this Junior Sister had always been lukewarm towards him and adhered to the etiquette of fellow disciples. The two of them did not even have the chance to take a step forward. The Moonlight Sword Immortal thought of Mo Qing's personality and was not in a hurry. He did not force her. However, in these years, rumors about Fairy Mo Qing and Yang Ruoxu had spread far and wide. This made the Moonlight Sword Immortal very angry. His patience was also gradually wearing thin. He did not want to wait any longer! The Moonlight Sword Immortal turned around and stood in front of Fairy Mo Qing. He looked at her affectionately and said gently, "Junior Sister, in these years, there have been many bad rumors about you in the outside world. I'm very angry and my heart aches for you." "It's not like there's no way to resolve this matter." "As long as I ask Master to help us become Dao companions, we can announce it to the world and send out wedding invitations. Naturally, we can clear your name and those rumors will be dispelled." Fairy Mo Qing smiled gently and said, "Thank you for your kindness, Senior Brother Moonlight. However, you don't have to do this." "I rarely go out. I just stay here and study my Painting Dao. No matter how many rumors there are in the outside world, I don't care. I'm innocent." Fairy Mo Qing's meaning was very clear. The Moonlight Sword Immortal was proud. It was rare for him to take the initiative to express his feelings. Now that he was rejected, he naturally could not continue to pester her. The Moonlight Sword Immortal was silent for a while. Suddenly, he asked faintly, "Junior Sister, did you really go to the Avici Great Hell for the Deities, Demons, Immortals, and Demons Diagram?" "Of course." Fairy Mo Qing was slightly surprised. She asked in return, "What else does Senior Brother Moonlight think?" "Ha ..." The Moonlight Sword Immortal turned to look at the forest in the distance. He smiled mockingly and said casually, "Nothing." "Since Junior Sister has made up her mind, I can't persuade you anymore. I can only wish Junior Sister a safe return." The Moonlight Sword Immortal cupped his hands and said one more sentence before leaving expressionlessly. Fairy Mo Qing looked at the Moonlight Sword Immortal's back and sighed softly in her heart.

Although she was pure, she could feel the Moonlight Sword Immortal's feelings. However, she had

always regarded the Moonlight Sword Immortal as her senior brother and had no other intentions. Now that he had rejected the other party, Senior Brother Yuehua would definitely be extremely sad and disappointed. Thinking of this, Fairy Mo Qing's mood became somewhat complicated. "Xiao Die, did I do something wrong?" Fairy Mo Qing lowered her head and murmured, "Perhaps senior apprentice-brother Yue Hua is the one destined for me. Perhaps I should become dao companions with him. Actually, Senior Brother Yuehua is not a bad person ... ""Not good! Hypocrite! "Xiao Die's voice was crisp and filled with a hint of disdain, "He doesn't even dare to go with you when he knows you're going to the Avici Hell.""If it's someone who truly cares about you, why would they let you go to a dangerous place alone?" Fairy Mo Qing shook her head and said, "Don't blame him. After all, we are from the same sect. How could I let him put himself in danger for me?" "Anyway, this person is not good!" Xiao Die said crisply. After a moment of silence, Fairy Mo Qing looked into the distance. Her eyes were a bit lost as she softly said, "What is love? Why can't I feel it? ""You spend all your time on your paintings and rarely interact with others. Of course you can't feel the love of the mortal world." Xiao Die seemed to be very experienced, "If you travel more and meet more cultivators, you'll definitely meet someone you like.""Like?" Fairy Mo Qing tilted her head in confusion. She only liked mountains, rivers, plants, and paintings, but she had never liked anyone. She didn't know what it was like. "It's like being moved." Xiao Die explained, "If you can meet someone who makes your heart beat faster and you think about them day and night, then it's like." Fairy Mo Qing carefully thought about it. Up until now, she hadn't met anyone who could move her heart. However, there were quite a few paintings that made her heart beat faster. "Xiao Die, do you have someone you like? Why do you know so much?" Fairy Mo Qing asked with a smile. "I don't." Xiao Die said, "I've only heard about this from others ..."

Fairy Mo Qing smiled. She chatted with Xiao Die for a while and felt a lot less annoyed. Normally, she lived and cultivated alone without any immortal servants by her side. She was used to being alone and liked the quiet feeling. Over the years, with Xiao Die's company, although there were more voices, it made her smile a lot more. "Oh right, Xiao Die, there's something you haven't explained to me." Fairy Mo Qing said with a bit of blame, "Why do you always go to the inner sect?" After this ice butterfly was saved by her, it was cold to everyone and didn't want anyone to get close to it. However, it didn't have any conflict with an inner sect disciple. She heard that the inner sect disciple had been taken in by her master as a disciple in name. If he reached the True Self Realm, he would be able to become her master's disciple in name. "That person has an aura that makes me feel very close to him ..." Xiao Die said hesitantly. "Don't tell me you like him?" Fairy Mo Qing asked jokingly. "No!" Xiao Die hurriedly explained, "That person has an aura that's very similar to the Yao Emperor of my race. It's so strange.""Yao Emperor?" Fairy Mo Qing was surprised. Only Yao Emperors could become Yao Emperors! That was definitely a high and mighty existence that stood at the peak of the upper world. How could an inner sect disciple of the academy be related to him? Moreover, he was a Yao Emperor far away in the Great Desolate Domain. "That Yao Emperor is the pride of my race. She's the expert that I respect, admire, and worship the most! Even if I have to die for her, I'm willing!" Speaking of this Yao Emperor, Xiao Die's eyes glowed with fanaticism and pride. "Every Monarch will be respected by his clansmen," said Qin Wentian. Fairy Mo Qing nodded. "No!" Xiao Die shook her head and said, "She's different from other Emperors! She's the pride of my race, the hope of my race, and the pride of the entire Yao Race! "For some reason, Xiao Die seemed to become excited when mentioning this Yao Emperor. "Our Butterfly Race was extremely weak when we were born," Xiao Die said.

Xiao Die replied: "Even though a few butterflies with powerful bloodlines have appeared during this period of time, like the Monarch Butterfly bloodline, they were still unable to contend against the other races." Fairy Mo Qing wasn't unfamiliar with this. The Butterfly Race was indeed one of the weakest races. They were far weaker than humans. Xiao Die continued, "However, this Yao Emperor of my race changed the status of the Butterfly Race among the ten thousand races by herself. She gave us a place in the Great Desolate Domain and even the upper world!" "As long as this Yao Emperor of my race is here, the Butterfly Race isn't a weak race!" Fairy Mo Qing opened her mouth slightly in shock. Changing the status of the Butterfly Race among the ten thousand races by herself. Other Emperors couldn't compare to her!

## Chapter 2319

After the Moonlight Sword Immortal left Mo Qing's cave abode, she went straight home. Along the way, her expression was cold, and the sharpness emanating from her body almost tore through the void! A few core disciples saw the Moonlight Sword Immortal and did not dare to approach her. They only cupped their hands and bowed, then stayed far away, afraid of offending the Moonlight Sword Immortal. Not long after, the Moonlight Sword Immortal arrived at her cave abode. The other core disciple, Xiao Li, had been waiting at the door for a long time. "Senior Brother, what's the matter?" Xiao Li saw that the Moonlight Sword Immortal's expression was not right and went forward to ask. The Moonlight Sword Immortal did not say a word. She just walked straight into the cave abode with a solemn expression. The door opened automatically, and Xiao Li hurriedly followed. After returning to the cave abode and sitting down, an immortal servant had already served tea. She carefully poured it and placed it in front of the two core disciples, then bowed her head and left. The Moonlight Sword Immortal picked up the fragrant tea in front of her and drank it in one gulp. After a long silence, she said, "Junior Sister Mo Qing wants to go to the Avici Hell." Xiao Li said, "I've also heard about the news of the Avici Hell. This time, many desperadoes have been alerted. Cultivators from the Pure Lands, the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain, and the Demon Domain have all moved." "However, the Avici Hell is not a good place. It's too dangerous. As one of the Four Great Fairies, Senior Sister Mo Qing doesn't have to take such a risk, right?" "I also advised her not to take the risk, but she insisted on going." The Moonlight Sword Immortal was a little angry. "Although she's usually quiet and weak, she's not weak at all. She doesn't listen to me at all." "What's in the Avici Hell that Senior Sister Mo Qing wants to go there?" Xiao Li asked again. "She said she wants to find Yu Daozi's Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Painting." The Moonlight Sword Immortal sneered and replied. "That's possible. Senior Sister Mo Qing is obsessed with painting. For the Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Painting, she might go to the Avici Hell to explore." "Hmph!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal's face darkened. She said coldly, "Do you really think she went to the Avici Hell for the Gods, Immortals, and Demon Painting?" "Isn't that so?" Xiao Li was stunned for a moment, his expression blank. The Moonlight Sword Immortal said coldly, "Yang Ruoxu was just crippled and his Primordial Spirit was severely injured. Junior Sister Mo Qing must have gone to the Avici Hell to look for the Fretless Fruit to heal Yang Ruoxu!"

"Ah!" A look of realization flashed across Xiao Li's eyes. The Moonlight Sword Immortal clenched her fists and said coldly, "She thinks I can't guess and still wants to hide it!" "Senior Brother, what should we do?" Xiao Li asked, "Should we ask Qing Yun and the others to do something and kill Yang Ruoxu secretly?" "There's no need." The Moonlight Sword Immortal sneered. "The Carefree Tree has been broken for so many years. Finding the Carefree Fruit in the Avici Hell is harder than finding a needle in a



haystack!""I'll wait for her return at the academy. I want to see her in despair!"The Moonlight Sword Immortal suddenly laughed and said faintly, "Junior Sister Mo Qing returned empty-handed and Yang Ruoxu was seriously injured. The two of them parted forever. I don't want to miss such a good show."Looking at the Moonlight Sword Immortal's smile, Xiao Li suddenly felt a chill.Senior Brother Yuehua's hatred for Senior Sister Mo Qing had already exceeded his imagination!He did not understand why Senior Brother Yuehua, who had previously admired and loved Senior Sister Mo Qing, would hate her to the core in the blink of an eye and have such vicious thoughts....In a cave abode in the inner sect of the academy.Fang Qingyun, Tang Peng, and Yan Bingying were gathered here."Senior Brother Fang, I heard that Yang Ruoxu was traveling outside and meddling in other people's business. In the end, he was seriously injured and almost died outside."Tang Peng was a little excited and said, "I heard that he is now lying in the cave abode like a dead dog. He is already crippled. This saves us the trouble of taking action.""Yes, if Senior Brother Fang were to take action, you are not allowed to fight to the death on the Sword Discourse Arena. At most, you can defeat him and teach him a lesson."Yan Bingying said, "There are not as many rules outside as in the academy. I heard that his Essence Spirit was seriously injured. He was lucky to be able to escape with his life intact."Fang Qingyun did not speak. He only smiled faintly and listened to their discussion. A trace of pride flashed across the depths of his eyes.It was only now that he smiled and suddenly said, "Do you really think that he was lucky to be able to escape with his life intact?"

"Ah?"Tang Peng was stunned.Before he could react, Fang Qingyun said again, "Do you really think that Yang Ruoxu's accident this time was just an accident?"Tang Peng's heart skipped a beat. He looked at Fang Qingyun with wide eyes and said in a low voice, "Could it be that Senior Brother was the one who took action this time..."I did not take action personally. I just planned it."Fang Qingyun said, "The people who took action this time were all top experts of the major forces. Pang Yi of the Pang Clan, Duke Yuanzuo and his Executioner Guards, Sky Immortal Gui Yuan of the Flying Immortal Sect, and Duke Xie Tianhong of the Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom.""I only told them about Yang Ruoxu's whereabouts and asked them to take action. I watched the battle from the side."After a pause, Fang Qingyun laughed again and said, "I have to say that the battle was very exciting."Yan Bingying frowned slightly and did not speak.Although she was extremely disgusted with Yang Ruoxu because of the Moonlight Sword Immortal and the others, she still felt a little conflicted about asking outsiders to take action against her fellow disciples.Tang Peng, on the other hand, was excited. "So it was Senior Brother who planned everything behind the scenes. It was such a big move. No wonder!""Since Senior Brother Yuanhua asked me to do so, I will do my best."Fang Qingyun smiled faintly.Tang Peng was a little confused and asked, "Senior Brother Fang, with so many experts taking action, how did you let Yang Ruoxu come back alive?""That's what I meant."Fang Qingyun had a smile on his face. He didn't continue speaking, but he didn't continue."Why is that?"Tang Peng thought for a long time but could not figure it out. He frowned and asked.Yan Bingying said, "Perhaps Senior Brother Fang spared his life because he was from the same sect."Fang Qingyun shook his head slightly and said, "I let him come back to deal with another person!""Su Zimo!"Tang Peng also reacted at this time and blurted out."That's right."Fang Qingyun nodded."What's the plan?"Tang Peng asked.Although he realized that Fang Qingyun wanted to deal with Su Zimo, he could not think of how to make use of this opportunity.Fang Qingyun said, "Su Zimo was accepted as an in-name disciple by the Patriarch. His status is much higher than Yang Ruoxu's. If we mobilize a large force to ambush him in the Divine Cloud Continent, I'm worried that it will attract the Patriarch's attention.

"Therefore, if you want to deal with Su Zimo, it's best to do it outside the Divine Cloud Celestial Realm. The further, the better!" Yang Ruoxu's Primordial Spirit is seriously injured. It won't be long before Su Zimo receives the news. There are very few Immortal Herbs that can heal Primordial Spirit injuries. The Fretless Fruit is one of them. "Hearing this, Tang Peng's eyes lit up. He continued Fang Qingyun's words and continued, "Recently, news came from the Pure Lands. A crack has appeared in the Avici Hell, and there are countless treasures inside. The Fretless Fruit might be there!" Therefore, Senior Brother's goal is to use Yang Ruoxu's Primordial Spirit injury to lure Su Zimo to the Avici Hell and kill him there!" Fang Qingyun smiled and did not say anything. It was a tacit agreement. Tang Peng could not help but clap his hands and exclaim in admiration, "This is a series of linked plans. Two birds with one stone. While dealing with Yang Ruoxu, we'll set a hook to get rid of Su Zimo to prevent future trouble!" Senior Brother, this plan of yours can really be called strategizing in a tent and determining victory from a thousand miles away! I think your wisdom is not inferior to the Patriarch's. "

## Chapter 2320

Tang Peng's words caused Fang Qingyun to be overjoyed. The Patriarch of the academy had unparalleled wisdom and was omniscient. Almost every disciple of the academy was filled with respect for the Patriarch. Tang Peng comparing him to the Patriarch meant that he was definitely qualified to be the Patriarch's disciple and become the Patriarch's personal disciple! Of course, Fang Qingyun pretended to be calm on the surface and said humbly, "I'm far from the Patriarch's glory." Yan Bingying's expression was strange as she hesitated to speak. "What do you want to say, junior sister?" Fang Qingyun asked with a smile as he noticed Yan Bingying's abnormality from the corner of his eye. Yan Bingying hesitated for a moment before saying, "I feel that it's inappropriate to let outsiders kill fellow disciples of the academy." Ever since she witnessed Su Zimo passing the Dao Heart Staircase trial and condensing rank 10 a thousand years ago, her impression of Su Zimo had changed significantly. She continued, "Furthermore, we don't have any deep grudges with Senior Brother Su. Senior Brother Yuehua only asked us to deal with Yang Ruoxu. There's no need to ..." "Fufu ..." Suddenly, Fang Qingyun chuckled. "You're already calling him Senior Brother Su. Are you close to him, junior sister?" "No." Yan Bingying's expression changed slightly as she shook her head hurriedly. Tang Peng frowned. "Senior Sister Yan, why are you speaking up for that servant? Don't forget that he was the one who killed Senior Brother Pang!" "We haven't confirmed who killed Senior Brother Pang. The greatest possibility is still Yang Ruoxu," Yan Bingying said. Tang Peng harrumphed coldly. "That has something to do with Su Zimo as well!" "Stop arguing." Fang Qingyun was a little impatient as he hollered, "Su Zimo has offended too many people. It has nothing to do with us if he dies outside." "Senior Brother, I didn't make it the previous time. I can't miss it this time." Tang Peng grit his teeth. "I'm going to Avici too. I want to see Su Zimo's fate with my own eyes. Only then will it be satisfying! Last time during the Dao Heart Staircase trial, it was this Su Zimo who made me lose face! After pausing for a short moment, Tang Peng was slightly worried and said, "Senior Brother, the Avici Hell is too dangerous. Wouldn't setting up an ambush there be too risky?" Fang Qingyun smiled and said, "Why are you so stubborn? Our goal is to lure Su Zimo away from Godly Clouds Continent. If you want to fight, why do you have to do it in the Avici Hell? " "I understand!" Tang Peng was overjoyed. "Senior Brother, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave." Yan Bingying felt a bit irritated. She cupped her hands and bid farewell to Fang Qingyun. Fang Qingyun nodded and did not urge him to stay. After Yan Bingying left, Tang Peng's face sank, and he asked in a low voice, "Senior Brother, Senior Sister Yan won't this to the seniors of the sect, right?" Fang Qingyun

said indifferently, "Everything requires evidence. She doesn't have any evidence, so what can she?" "That's good." Tang Peng nodded and said, "I feel that Senior Sister Yan has changed a lot over the years. She's not as close to us anymore." "Ha ..." Fang Qingyun laughed mockingly and said, "Let's see what she chooses. If she chooses to stand on Su Zimo's side, it can only mean that she's a stupid woman." "Senior Brother, nothing will go wrong this time, right?" Tang Peng was a little worried and said, "That Su Zimo seems to be a little evil." He was full of confidence during the Dao Heart Stairs incident, but in the end, he suffered a big setback. A true disciple was crippled just like that. Even the nine elders of the academy and the Patriarch were alarmed! Thinking about it now, he felt a lingering fear. "This time, it's the Pang clan, the Great Jin Celestial Kingdom, the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom, and the Flying Celestial Sect." Fang Qingyun said in a low voice, "Just Pang Yi, Duke Yuanzuo, Xie Tianhong, and Heavenly Immortal Gui Yuan, these four Stage Nine Heavenly Immortals can kill Su Zimo like stepping on an ant." Moreover, these people will bring many of their trusted aides. What can go wrong? "After pausing for a while, Fang Qingyun continued, "Don't worry, these people have a deep grudge with Su Zimo. They want him dead more than we do! Even if they invite a Perfected Immortal, I won't be surprised." "Senior Brother, are you not going this time?" Tang Peng asked. "A group of Stage Nine Heavenly Immortals besieging a Stage One Heavenly Immortal. What's there to see? I'm not interested." Fang Qingyun shrugged slightly and pursed his lips. "Heh! When the time comes, I'll go and join in the fun! "

Tang Peng grinned, his eyes filled with eagerness and anticipation.... In a cave abode, Su Zimo let out a long breath and opened his eyes. After stepping into the Heavenly Essence realm, his cultivation speed had obviously slowed down. For example, Princess Chi Hong, Liu Ping, and other disciples who joined the inner sect at the same time as him, and even some who joined the inner sect hundreds or thousands of years earlier, had not cultivated to the second level of the Heavenly Essence realm. As for Su Zimo, with the help of Qinglian's true body, the Divine Dragon Pill, Essence Spirit Liquid, and other supreme-grade cultivation resources, he had already cultivated to the peak of Stage Two Heavenly Immortal! Although the Stage Eleven Qinglian's true body absorbed the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi very quickly, the consumption of cultivation resources was also unimaginable. If not for the large amount of cultivation resources he had, it would not even be enough for Qinglian's true body to cultivate for a thousand years. Cultivating in the Heavenly Essence realm had obviously become much more difficult. However, it was difficult to continuously break through multiple realms like before when he was in seclusion all year round. Now, Su Zimo had reached the peak of Stage Two Heavenly Immortal but had encountered a bottleneck. He had been stuck at it for many years and had not succeeded in breaking through. It was no wonder that even in a Sky-level sect like Heaven and Earth Academy, most of the inner sect disciples would never be able to step into the Perfected Immortal realm. Cultivators who could become Perfected Immortals all had talent, opportunities, providence, perseverance, and other karma. None of them could be lacking. No one would have a smooth journey. In the past few days, Liu Ping and Princess Chi Hong had come to his cave abode many times, as if something had happened. Now, Liu Ping was loitering outside again. Seeing that he could not break through the bottleneck in a short period of time, Su Zimo did not continue cultivating and prepared to go out to take a look. "Junior Brother Liu, what's the matter?" Su Zimo pushed open the door and asked softly. As Liu Ping had inherited the body of a willow tree, even after a thousand years, he still looked like a child with a few emerald green braids on his head. Liu Ping hesitated for a moment and said, "Senior Brother Su, something has happened to Senior Brother Yang!" "Yang Ruoxu?" Su Zimo's expression changed slightly.

In Heaven and Earth Academy, the only cultivator with the surname Yang that he knew was Yang

Ruoxu."Yes."Liu Ping said, "I heard that Senior Brother Yang was traveling outside. Because of some injustice, he got into a conflict with someone and was surrounded.""Given Senior Brother Yang's means, who can hurt him?"Su Zimo frowned and asked as he walked towards Yang Ruoxu's cave abode."I heard that there were experts from Flying Immortal Sect and Flaming Sun Immortal Kingdom."Liu Ping said, "However, they were all Rank 9 Heavenly Immortals. Although they joined forces to attack him, they did not bully him. The academy could not say anything either.""How are his injuries?"Su Zimo asked again."He's severely injured! His Essence Spirit was severely injured. After the Patriarch took a look, he could not treat it either. He's most likely crippled from now on, sigh,"Liu Ping sighed.Su Zimo's expression darkened and he did not say anything.Back at the immortal sect selection, if Yang Ruoxu had not withstood the pressure and went against Zither Immortal Mengyao, he would have died long ago!During the conflict in the outer sect of the academy, Yang Ruoxu had also stood up for him and endured a lot of pressure and hostility.He was indebted to Yang Ruoxu. Now that he was in trouble, Su Zimo would definitely not sit by and do nothing!