

Sacred King 2331

Chapter 2331

"You're the Book Immortal?" Although the plain-clothed woman did not respond, Su Zimo was still surprised when he heard Xie Tianhong's shout. "Why? Don't I look like one?" Yunzhu asked with a smile. Su Zimo said, "No, I'm just a little surprised to meet you in the Avici Hell." After pausing for a while, Su Zimo continued, "I'm also a little surprised that the person who helped during the Immortal Sect Selection was one of the legendary four fairies, the Book Immortal." "What legendary four fairies? We're not that high and mighty," Yunzhu joked. Yunzhu joked. "Moreover, you know three of the Four Fairies. During the Immortal Sect Selection, the Zither Immortal and the Painting Immortal even fought for you." "You must be joking." Su Zimo was speechless. He knew that Yunzhu was just saying it casually and did not take it to heart. Su Zimo had come into contact with three of the four fairies. All three of them were peerless beauties that could topple nations. However, their personalities were completely different. Their styles and personalities were all different as well. The Zither Immortal, Mengyao, was arrogant and cold. She was extremely vengeful and would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. The Painting Immortal, Mo Qing, was quiet and did not seem to care about anything. She was indifferent to everyone and would not get close to anyone. On the other hand, the Book Immortal, Yunzhu, had a gentle temperament. He would feel very comfortable talking to her and would unconsciously relax. The Book Immortal, Yunzhu, had an additional noble temperament compared to the other two fairies. This temperament did not come from her birth, her status, or her appearance. This was something that had settled down after reading countless ancient books and poems. It was indescribable. When Su Zimo was young, he had read a poem and had a scholarly aura. Now, he truly felt this aura from the Book Immortal. He had already met three of the four fairies. He wondered what kind of person the Chess Immortal was. "What are you thinking about?" At this moment, Yunzhu saw that Su Zimo was silent and suddenly asked, "Are you thinking about the Chess Immortal?" "You can even guess that?" Su Zimo was shocked. Yunzhu smiled and said, "It's just a wild guess. As for the Chess Immortal, she only likes two things in her life. One is playing chess, and the other is fighting. "

"If you are noticed by her, you only have two choices. You can either play a game of chess with her or fight her." "Forget it then." Su Zimo smiled bitterly. Suddenly, he thought of something and asked in a seemingly casual manner, "Fellow Daoist Yun Zhu, where are you from?" Yunzhu was smart. She could guess what Su Zimo was thinking when he asked that question. "There's no need to guess. Yunting is my younger brother." Yunzhu said. "Eh?" Su Zimo coughed softly. He did have this speculation in his heart, but he was too embarrassed to ask directly, so he planned to ask a few questions indirectly. He did not expect Yunzhu to be so direct. "Back then, I didn't know that he went to the Emperor's Tomb." Yunzhu said, "No matter what, I still have to thank you for showing mercy in the Emperor's Tomb." "You can't say that I showed mercy. I also defeated him by luck." Su Zimo recalled that battle. Apart from the power of his bloodline, he had used almost all of his trump cards before he finally defeated Yunting. That battle was also the most difficult battle he had ever fought since he ascended to the Immortal Realm. At the mention of this, Su Zimo could not help but think of the jade talisman that he had kept in his storage bag for many years. It was the thing that the Duke of Yuanzuo valued the most and was also the thing that he and Yunting fought over. "What exactly is the use of that jade talisman?" Su Zimo asked. "It is said that it has something to do with a taboo secret manual." Yunzhu said, "This taboo secret manual is quite famous. It is a cultivation technique that the Eternal Thearch cultivated in the last era. It is called the

Three Pure Jade Manual."Su Zimo was shocked. It was actually a cultivation technique that the Eternal Thearch cultivated.Yunzhu continued, "As the name suggests, the Three Pure Jade Manual consists of three jade manuals. They are the Supreme Pure Jade Manual, the Pure Jade Manual, and the Supreme Pure Jade Manual.""After the Eternal Thearch passed away, the Three Pure Jade Manuals were scattered and passed through the hands of different cultivators. Many years later, they were finally reunited in the hands of a Celestial Emperor.""This Celestial Emperor was the one in the Emperor's Tomb. Unfortunately, before he could take another step forward, he suffered a terrifying curse and died."

"It is said that this Celestial Emperor knew that he did not have long to live. Before he died, he placed the Three Pure Jade Manuals in three different ruins, waiting for the fated ones.""To be precise, this jade talisman is related to one of the ruins. There should be more than one jade talisman like this.""When the time comes, it is still unknown who will be able to obtain one of the jade manuals after entering the ruins."Su Zimo let out a long breath.It was only now that he understood the meaning behind this jade talisman.Yunzhu continued, "As far as I know, among the three jade manuals, the Supreme Pure Jade Manual and the Supreme Pure Jade Manual already have owners.""It is still a mystery who has the Supreme Pure Jade Manual. The Supreme Pure Jade Manual is in the hands of a Heavenly Immortal powerhouse in the Supreme Firmament Immortal Domain. Only the Supreme Pure Jade Manual has not appeared yet.""If I am not mistaken, the jade talisman you obtained should be related to the ruins where the Supreme Pure Jade Manual is located."Yunzhu paused for a moment before continuing, "Each of the Three Pure Jade Manuals is a supreme immortal cultivation technique. It is not difficult for those who obtain one of them to cultivate to the True Immortal Realm. There is even a great chance for them to become Immortal Kings.""If they have enough talent and opportunity, it is also very possible for them to step into the Immortal Emperor Realm.""Moreover, it is said that after the Three Pure Jade Manuals are combined into one, there will be even more miraculous changes. Back then, the Eternal Thearch was able to live for such a long time because he comprehended this kind of profound meaning."Su Zimo said, "This jade talisman is still with me, but there is no change.""Wait patiently."Yunzhu said, "If the conditions permit, the jade talisman will have an abnormal fluctuation. As long as the jade talisman is with you, you will definitely be able to sense it."Yunzhu told him everything she knew about the jade talisman. She did not hide anything from him."I have yet to ask, Fellow Daoist, what are you doing in the Avici Hell?"Su Zimo temporarily put the jade talisman aside and asked."There are many secrets on the Eternal Thearch."Yunzhu said, "I have read some records about him, but there are many gaps. Therefore, I am very curious about him and came to the Avici Hell to find some answers.""The secrets of the Eternal Thearch."Su Zimo frowned slightly.Yunzhu said, "For example, what is the original intention of the Avici Hell?"

"It is said that it is to suppress evil spirits.""Perhaps, and perhaps not."Yunzhu did not say much about this matter. She did not have an answer.After a while, Yunzhu saw that Su Zimo seemed to be very unfamiliar with the surrounding terrain and was just running around randomly. She could not help but ask, "Do you not know about the Avici Hell?" "I don't know."Su Zimo shook his head and said, "I don't know what those purple snakes and poisonous scorpions that besieged you are.""They are all the vengeful spirits of this hell that have transformed into hellish creatures," Yunzhu replied.She was a little confused and thought to herself, "He has the Prison-Suppressing Cauldron. How can he not know anything about the Avici Hell?"After pausing for a while, Yunzhu said, "If I am not wrong, the Prison-

Suppressing Cauldron should be with you." "Hearing this, Su Zimo stopped in his tracks. His expression changed slightly, and he almost threw Fairy Yunzhu off his back.(Tianjin)

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Ever since Feng Cantian had used the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to escape from Thunder Extinction City, Su Zimo had rarely used this weapon. He was worried that someone would recognize it. During the Immortal Sect selection, he had not used the Prison Suppressing Cauldron even when he was being chased by more than a hundred Executioners. This was a secret that he had hidden very deeply. He did not expect Book Immortal Yun Zhu to know about this! "What? You want to silence me?" Yun Zhu was lying on Su Zimo's back. She could clearly feel that Su Zimo's muscles had suddenly tensed up. She could not help but chuckle softly. Their cheeks were very close. As Yun Zhu spoke, her breath smelled like orchids. Su Zimo's heart rippled. He remained silent. "Don't be nervous." Yun Zhu's palm gently patted Su Zimo's shoulder. "I've read more books and know more about the Seamless Emperor. Therefore, after I heard about the battle at Thunder Extinction City, I vaguely guessed that the bronze square cauldron that appeared might be the legendary Prison Suppressing Cauldron." Others, even Immortal Kings, might not recognize the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. After all, it has been too long. "Su Zimo asked, "Then how do you know that the Prison Suppressing Cauldron is with me?" "When Yun Ting returned from the Emperor's Tomb, he described the details of your battle to me. He said that the Buddhist techniques you used were clearly from the lower realm, but they were extremely powerful. Moreover, your Primordial Spirit is extremely powerful. You can release three Primordial Spirit secret techniques in a row!" Yunzhu said, "To be able to refine one's mind and strengthen one's Buddhist techniques, the only technique that the Emperor of Infinity cultivated back then is the Prajna Nirvana Sutra." "According to what I know, this technique is engraved on the inner wall of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron." Su Zimo did not speak, but he was very impressed. This Book Immortal Yun Zhu could deduce so many things from just a few clues. She was indeed amazing. When Su Zimo saw how honest Yunzhu was, he was relieved instead. If Yun Zhu really had other intentions, she did not need to say this at all. This action would instead arouse his vigilance and attention. "What else do you know?" Su Zimo asked. "Because of the Cauldron of Subjugation, the creatures of Avici dare not approach you." After pausing for a while, Yunzhu said in confusion, "But according to my speculation, you possess the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and know the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, so you should be able to control the Avici Hell. Why do you know nothing about this place?"

"Control Avici Hell?" Su Zimo was shocked. However, he soon understood the reason behind this. The Prison-Suppressing Cauldron was the key to the Ceaseless Pain. Moreover, he knew the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and possessed the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, which was equivalent to inheriting the legacy of the Emperor of Infinity. Therefore, it was only logical for him to take over the Avici Hell. "Send your divine sense into the cauldron. What can you feel?" Yunzhu asked again. "I can only sense that four Saint Souls are half-asleep and half-awake. The rest are in a state of chaos." Su Zimo did not hide anything. Yunzhu probably knew more about the Avici Hell, the Seamless Emperor, and even the Hell Suppressing Cauldron than he did! Yunzhu pondered for a moment and analyzed, "Perhaps your Primordial Spirit realm is not high enough." "The Prison Suppressing Cauldron was an Emperor weapon in the past after all. Even if it was damaged and its realm fell, it still nurtured the spiritual consciousness of the Saint Souls. It can be considered a Spirit Channeling Dharma treasure." "If your Primordial Spirit realm can reach the True Self realm, you can try again." As the two conversed, Su Zimo's footsteps never stopped. Even though he was carrying a person on his back, he still walked as if he was flying and his

breathing was steady. In just a short while, there were less than ten people still chasing after him. The rest had already been buried in this desert. Apart from the two Perfected Immortals, the remaining people, including Xie Tianhong, could not hold on for long. "I can't take it anymore!" Xie Tianhong suddenly let out a low roar and stopped in his tracks. The Avici Hell was too big. It was boundless and the terrain was complex and ever-changing. He realized that he could not catch up to Su Zimo no matter how hard he tried. Along the way, he could only watch as the people around him fell one by one. There were fewer and fewer people left! Once fear grew, it could not be suppressed. Xie Tianhong did not want to continue chasing. He wanted to leave! He had enough of the atmosphere and environment here! "You guys continue chasing. I'll leave first!"

Xie Tianhong took out a teleportation jade badge from his storage bag and crushed it. An incomparably strong power of space burst forth and shook the void. Where the jade badge was crushed, the void distorted and caved in slightly. However, it returned to normal in the blink of an eye. There were no changes. "This ..." Xie Tianhong was dumbfounded. "H-How could this be?" Xie Tianhong looked at the two Perfected Immortals and asked instinctively, "Didn't they say that there's a crack in the Avici Hell and even a Heaven Immortal realm demon beast managed to escape?" The two Perfected Immortals exchanged glances and their hearts sank as well. If the teleportation jade badge could not tear through the space here and take Xie Tianhong away, it meant that the two of them could not leave either! Even Immortal Kings could not leave after entering this place! Even Perfected Immortal Mirrormoon and Perfected Immortal Xie Tianhong were flustered, let alone Xie Tianhong. "Ah! Ah!" Suddenly, a few cultivators at the side fell into a sand pit and were dragged in by the scorpions beneath the desert, causing them to shriek tragically! With that slight delay, the distance between them and Su Zimo widened. Many scorpions approached in secret and attacked! "Hurry, let's go!" Perfected Immortal Imperial Dragon hollered, "Let's leave this place first!" Perfected Immortal Imperial Dragon grabbed Xie Tianhong's arm and released his blood qi, speeding in the direction Su Zimo left with all his might. On the other side. Although Su Zimo did not stop, he noticed the commotion behind him as well. "The Avici Hell should be a trap!" Suddenly, Yun Zhu said, "There might not be any cracks in the Avici Hell." "You're saying that all the cultivators that entered will be trapped in the Avici Hell?" Su Zimo asked with a frown. "Not trapped, but buried here!" Yun Zhu said in a deep voice, "You have the Hell Suppression Cauldron and can protect yourself in the Avici Hell. However, everyone else will be attacked by the living beings of Hell and will die here. Nobody will be able to escape!" "During this period of time, more than a hundred thousand cultivators have entered the Avici Hell from all over the Heaven realm!" A mere rumor was enough to cause a hundred thousand living beings to die in the Avici Hell!

"Why did they use the Avici Hell to set up such a trap?" Su Zimo asked again. Yun Zhu shook her head.

"I'm not sure either." "How's your leg?" Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled that Yun Zhu was stung by a venomous scorpion and instinctively lowered his head to take a look. Yun Zhu's legs were clearly swollen compared to before! Although they were separated by her shoes and clothes, one could still vaguely see that her flesh was already greenish-black. Her injuries had clearly worsened! Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "We have to find a place to stop and cut open your wounds to release the venomous blood."

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At that moment, the two Perfected Immortals and Xie Tianhong were still in pursuit. After all, Perfected Immortals cultivated Dao fruits and tempered their bodies with True Essence. Even without using divine powers or secret skills, their speed was not inferior to Qinglian's true form. It was not easy for Su Zimo to shake off Xie Tianhong and the other two completely. However, Yun Zhu's poison would not last long! At

that thought, Su Zimo slowed down gradually with killing intent in his heart. Perfected Immortals were an entire major cultivation realm above him. However, Qinglian's true form had just advanced to Grade 11 and had yet to reach its peak. Even in melee combat, she might not be able to fight against Perfected Immortals. However, if he used the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and caught them off guard, he might have a chance to kill the two Perfected Immortals! Almost all divine weapons and Dharmic treasures in the Hell of Avici could not be used. The moment they were taken out, they would be tainted by the fiend qi of Avici and lose their Dharmic powers. However, the fiend qi of Avici could not affect the Hell Suppressing Cauldron at all! Right now, Su Zimo could not make use of the Dharmic powers in the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. However, he could rely on the indestructibility of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron to kill the two Perfected Immortals! No matter how strong the body of a Perfected Immortal was, it could not defend against the sharpness of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron! "What are you trying to do?" Sensing that Su Zimo had slowed down, Yun Zhu could not help but whisper, "Perfected Immortals form their Dao fruits and temper their bodies and bloodlines with True Essence." "The power released by a Perfected Immortal expert is not weaker than a peerless divine power." "Your cultivation realm is too low. Even if your body is strong and you're ferocious in melee combat, it's difficult for you to kill two Perfected Immortals. It's too risky!" Su Zimo remained silent. Yun Zhu was right. However, if he did not get rid of the trouble behind him and continued running, Yun Zhu might die from the poison even though he would not be affected! Right then, a white spot of light flew over at an extremely fast speed from not far away. "Hmm?" Su Zimo frowned slightly. Looking at the trajectory of the white light, it seemed that it was coming for him. However, all living beings in the Hell of Avici would avoid him from entering. In the blink of an eye, the white dot arrived in front of him. Su Zimo looked at it with rapt attention and couldn't help but be stunned.

This was a white butterfly that looked extremely similar to the one beside Fairy Mo Qing. "Frost Butterfly?" When Yun Zhu saw the white butterfly, she quickly recognized its bloodline. Su Zimo murmured, "This ice butterfly seems to be the one accompanying senior sister Mo Qing. Could senior sister Mo Qing also be in the Avici Hell?" The ice butterfly circled around Su Zimo once before flying back in the direction it came from. Before long, he stopped and turned to look at Su Zimo. This action was clearly meant for Su Zimo to follow. "Let's go over there and have a look." Yun Zhu said softly. "But your injuries ..." Su Zimo's expression was worried. "Don't worry, I can still hold on for a while." Yun Zhu continued, "If Fellow Daoist Mo Qing is also trapped here, you must help her. What's more, with Fellow Daoist Mo Qing here, those two True Immortals might not dare to attack you." "Alright!" Su Zimo nodded and changed direction, following the ice butterfly forward. Xie Tianhong and the other two were naturally still chasing closely behind. Before long, an endless black mountain range appeared in front of them, as if gathered in the middle of a desert. At the foot of the mountain was a cave that looked like the mouth of a giant beast. The ice butterfly flew into it. Su Zimo also followed. After passing through a tunnel, as if passing through a barrier like a curtain of water, his eyes suddenly opened up to another world. This place should be located in the middle of the black mountain range. The mountain was hollow, forming a huge space that looked like it was formed naturally. There were no signs of excavation, like the work of the gods. Su Zimo just entered with Yun Zhu on his back. As soon as he entered, he looked around and couldn't help but be on guard. In this huge cave, there were thousands of cultivators gathered. Most of them were ferocious, their bodies were full of blood energy, and their eyes were sinister. Whoosh whoosh whoosh! As soon as Su Zimo and Yun Zhu entered the cave, countless gazes fell upon them. Some were judging, some were hostile, some were murderous, some were

probing ...Many people's eyes lit up when they saw Yun Zhu's face. They stared at her as if they were going to skin her alive!

Yun Zhu was stunning and outstanding, but because of the poison, she looked a little fragile, which made her look even more pitiful. Even though he couldn't use his spirit sense in the Avici Hell, Su Zimo could roughly guess that the thousands of cultivators in the cave were from the Demon Realm. Cultivating in the Demon Realm, one's eyes, aura, and expressions were different from cultivating in the Buddhist Pure Land in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm. Su Zimo couldn't see their cultivation levels either. But the cultivators who dared to enter the Avici Hell were at least Heaven Immortals. There were a dozen cultivators surrounded by thousands of cultivators. Their status was obviously different, and their auras were terrifying. They were most likely Perfected Immortals! "Over there." Yun Zhu felt disgusted being stared at by thousands of cultivators. She pointed at Bing Die and reminded them. Turning around, Su Zimo saw a woman in snow-white robes standing quietly on the other side of the cave opposite the thousands of cultivators. Her expression was calm and indifferent to the sinister surroundings. However, the woman just stood there motionlessly, as if she was a peerlessly beautiful painting. Immortal Painting Mo Qing! Bing Die returned to Mo Qing's side and landed on her shoulder. "Senior Sister Mo Qing." Su Zimo carried Yun Zhu on his back and hurried to Mo Qing's side, calling out. Mo Qing turned to look at Su Zimo and nodded slightly. Then, her gaze shifted and landed on Yun Zhu. She frowned slightly in confusion. "You guys ..." The way Su Zimo and Yun Zhu was behaving was truly intimate. Yun Zhu quickly explained, "Just Now, I'm being attacked by the scorpions outside. I'm poisoned and can't move. Daoist Su, you saved me." "Oh." Mo Qing responded faintly. "Senior Sister, why is this Bing Die ..." Su Zimo couldn't help but ask. Mo Qing said, "Xiao Die said she sensed your aura, so I asked her to bring you here to hide." Su Zimo also noticed the abnormality of this place. There were no traces of Hell creatures in this cave. It seemed to be isolated from the outside. "Your cultivation isn't high. Why did you come here? It's dangerous." Mo Qing glanced at Su Zimo. Her tone was reproachful, but not heavy. It didn't make anyone uncomfortable.

Mo Qing didn't think too much about it. To her, Su Zimo could be considered as her little junior brother. As the Senior Sister, there were some things that she had to say to him. However, on second thought, she recalled that none of the cultivators here could leave this place and there was no need for her to blame Su Zimo. Su Zimo coughed softly and didn't explain. He had the Hell Suppression Cauldron. No one would be safer than him in Avici Hell! Naturally, Yun Zhu knew that as well. She could not help but purse her lips and smile. Leaning down slightly, she whispered in Su Zimo's ear, "Fellow Daoist Su, your senior sister is worried about you." Yun Zhu had only wanted to tease Su Zimo. She was worried that Mo Qing would hear her, so she moved closer. Su Zimo felt a warm sensation beside his ear. A tingling sensation accompanied by a delicate fragrance. His heart skipped a beat and he blushed.

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Su Zimo knew that Yun Zhu had done it unintentionally, so he quickly calmed himself down and tilted his head slightly. At that moment, True Immortal Mirrormoon, True Immortal Imperial Dragon, and Xie Tianhong also barged in. When they saw the scene, the thousands of fiendish cultivators gathered there were stunned. True Immortal Mirrormoon and True Immortal Imperial Dragon looked at each other. The two of them quickly noticed that this place was unusual. This place did not seem to be attacked by the living beings of Hell! However, there were thousands of fiendish cultivators here, and they all reeked of

blood. It was obvious that they were not kind people. "Su Zimo is over there!" The moment Xie Tianhong caught sight of Su Zimo, he gritted his teeth in hatred. If not for this person, he would not have been trapped here in such a precarious situation! His status, all his trump cards, and the thousands of soldiers of Spirit Dawn County were useless in the Avici Hell. "Your Highness, don't panic." True Immortal Imperial Dragon said softly, "The Painting Immortal is also here. She and Su Zimo are both cultivators of Heaven and Earth Academy. If we fight now, we might not be able to win." Book Immortal Yun Zhu was poisoned and had lost her ability to fight. That low-level Heaven Immortal Su Zimo was also negligible. True Immortal Mirrormoon and True Immortal Imperial Dragon should be able to defeat the Painting Immortal if they worked together. However, the fiendish cultivators were eyeing them, so the two True Immortals did not dare to act rashly. If they fought and both sides were injured, the fiendish cultivators would swarm them. They would not even have a chance to escape! Xie Tianhong also gradually calmed down. He suppressed the anger in his heart and nodded. The two True Immortals pondered for a while before walking toward Su Zimo. No matter what, Su Zimo, Painting Immortal Mo Qing, and Book Immortal Yun Zhu were all from the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm. The fiendish cultivators opposite them were all murderous and looked hostile. Xie Tianhong and the other two would not foolishly take the initiative to approach. Xie Tianhong and the other two arrived near Su Zimo and the others. They did not greet each other and sat down to meditate. Su Zimo looked at Xie Tianhong and the other two and frowned slightly. "Don't worry. With Daoist Mo and the fiendish cultivators from White Bone Temple here, they will not dare to act rashly." Yunzhu said softly. "White Bone Temple?" Su Zimo's gaze turned and landed on the group of Devil Cultivators on the other side of the cave.

In the middle of the thousands of demonic cultivators, there were sixteen cultivators. Among the sixteen cultivators, there was a beautiful woman and an old man who seemed to have a higher status. Among this group of demonic cultivators, there was only one man sitting there. Even the beautiful woman and the old man were standing beside him with their hands hanging by their sides, as if they were taking orders from this person. Beside the man's seat, there was a huge black flag. On it, there was a picture of a human skeleton sitting cross-legged. It was eerie and extremely terrifying! "The White Bone Temple is an extremely powerful force in the Demon Domain." Yunzhu said, "The founder of the White Bone Temple was born in the Seamless Era. He cultivated the White Bone Demonic Scripture and reached the Imperial Emperor level. He was called the White Bone Demon Emperor and was extremely powerful. Later on, he was suppressed by the Seamless Emperor." "During the Seamless Era, the White Bone Temple was eradicated by the Seamless Emperor. However, in this era, a demonic cultivator who cultivated the White Bone Demonic Scripture appeared and re-established this ancient demonic sect." "Now, this demonic cultivator is called the Master of the White Bone Temple and is ranked tenth on the True Demon Ranking!" "It is said that the White Bone Demonic Scripture that he cultivated was incomplete. Therefore, he was unable to unleash the full power of this demonic technique." Yunzhu was well-read. The Library of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom gathered information from all over the world. She had some understanding of the various forces and people in the Heaven Domain. For example, Fairy Mo Qing was in seclusion in the Heaven and Earth Academy all year round and was obsessed with the Dao of Painting. Not to mention the White Bone Temple in the Demon Domain, she did not even know many of the other sects and forces in the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm. "It's the White Bone Temple!" Mirror Moon True Immortal's heart trembled when she heard this. Although they did not recognize the demonic cultivators, they had heard of the Master of the White Bone Temple. He was ranked tenth on the True Demon Ranking! There were only ten positions on the True Demon Ranking. This Master of the White Bone Temple seemed to be ranked last, but when they thought about how the

White Bone Demonic Scripture that he cultivated was incomplete, they could see how terrifying his techniques were! Moreover, Mirror Moon True Immortal, Imperial Dragon True Immortal, and even the Book Immortal and Painting Immortal could not reach the tenth position on the True Immortal Ranking. The Book Immortal and Painting Immortal were not famous because of their battle prowess. Moreover, the battle of the True Immortal Ranking was not a matter of life and death. However, the True Demon Ranking was different. In the Demon Domain, every position on the True Demon Ranking was filled with countless blood and corpses. It was filled with blood and killing. Those who could stand on the True Demon Ranking, even if they were ranked last, were extremely terrifying. Their battle prowess was heaven-defying! Yunzhu said softly, "If we were not in the Avici Hell, without the restriction of the Primordial Spirit, Daoist Mo Qing and I might be able to fight against the Master of the White Bone Temple. ""However, this is the Avici Hell. Divine powers and spells cannot be used here. The White Bone Demonic Scripture refines the bones as the foundation. It is a superior demonic technique for refining the body ..." Yunzhu did not continue but Su Zimo already understood. In the Avici Hell, even if she joined forces with True Immortal Mirror Moon and True Immortal Imperial Dragon, they would not be able to defeat the Master of the White Bone Temple alone, let alone her and Mo Qing! Su Zimo's gaze landed on a man who was sitting among the many fiend cultivators. That person wore a pitch-black cloak and his cheeks were skinny. His eyes were deeply sunken and he held a bone saber in his hands that was stabbed into the ground. His entire body was white and shone with a cold light! Su Zimo frowned. Even the spirit Dharma treasures of Perfected Immortals would be corroded and lose their Dharmic powers when exposed in the Avici Hell. That bone saber still had a sharpness! "That saber ..." Yunzhu's gaze narrowed as she murmured, "Could it be the Emperor weapon of the White Bone Fiend Emperor?" "If he obtained that bone saber, it means that the Master of the White Bone Temple might have already obtained the inheritance of the White Bone Fiend Emperor here!" Indeed, there was no one in this cave who could fight against a peerless Perfected Demon who wielded an Emperor weapon. Furthermore, he had thousands of fiend cultivators around him! While Su Zimo was observing the Master of the White Bone Temple, the beautiful woman beside the Master of the White Bone Temple winked at Su Zimo with a smile. She even stuck out her tongue and licked her lips teasingly. Such a simple and direct bewitchment technique had no effect on Su Zimo at all. In fact, he felt nauseous. Compared to the naturally seductive Demoness Ji, the beautiful woman before him was akin to a pink skeleton in Su Zimo's eyes.

"The two beside the Master of the White Bone Temple are his two protectors. Both of them are top-tier Perfected Demon experts." Yunzhu said, "The old man on the left is Old Man Ku Gu. The beautiful woman who seduced you is called Madam Jadebone. She likes handsome men the most and has countless gigolos. ""However, none of her gigolos have a good ending. It won't be long before they are sucked into a skeleton. You've got to be careful!""Erm ..." Su Zimo could not help but chuckle bitterly as he knew that Yunzhu was merely saying it casually. "Apart from the Master of the White Bone Temple and the two protectors, the 14 black-robed cultivators around them are Perfected Demon experts as well!" Yunzhu continued, "The 14 of them are known as the 14 Bone Fiends!"

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Fourteen bone demons and two guardians. That was a total of sixteen True Demons. There was also the master of the White Bone Temple, a peerless demon ranked tenth on the True Demon Ranking. He had thousands of demons under his command. Such a lineup was indeed shocking. For the White Bone Temple to be able to reach this place, they must have lost many people. "Heal your injuries first." Su Zimo

put Yunzhu down gently. After pondering for a moment, he suddenly carried her and walked to a dark corner not far away. The visibility in the Avici Hell was not high and they could avoid the eyes of most people here. Even in the cultivation world, a woman's feet were extremely private. They could not be casually shown to others and could not be touched by outsiders. That was why they were known as jade feet. Yunzhu sensed Su Zimo's intentions and was touched. She said gently, "Thank you." Yunzhu's feet were stung by the poisonous scorpion. At this moment, the poisonous gas spread to her legs. Her legs were already swollen and she could not feel them. It was extremely difficult for her to take off her shoes and socks. Su Zimo said, "I'll call Senior Sister Mo Qing over to help." Yunzhu nodded. Su Zimo came to Mo Qing's side and whispered. Mo Qing nodded slightly and turned to Yunzhu. She squatted down and asked, "What should I do?" "Help me take off my shoes and socks. Use the sharp tip of this jade pen to cut a wound on the spot where I was stung." Yunzhu handed the jade pen in her hand to Mo Qing and said, "Thank you." This jade brush was a treasure she had found in the Avici Hell. Although its cultivation realm had fallen, it was still an Emperor weapon back then and its sharpness was still there! Su Zimo was relieved. He stood up silently and walked to a place not far away. He stood with his back facing Yunzhu and Mo Qing, blocking the vision of Xie Tianhong and the other two. Xie Tianhong was secretly glancing over. Now that his vision was blocked by Su Zimo, his face darkened and he harrumphed coldly. Rustling sounds could be heard from the corner behind him. Mo Qing should be helping Yunzhu take off her shoes and socks. "Fellow Daoist, be careful!" Right at this moment, Yunzhu's voice suddenly sounded. She seemed to have encountered something and was extremely nervous. In the darkness, Mo Qing's finger was surrounded by a dark green poisonous gas.

She had only touched Yunzhu's shoes and socks, but she had been poisoned! "You're not deeply poisoned. Quickly circulate your Qi and blood to force the poison out!" Yunzhu hurriedly urged. Mo Qing did not dare to be careless. She continued to circulate her Qi and blood to wash the poisoned finger. After a while, the poisonous gas on her finger gradually dissipated. Although she was no longer in danger, Yunzhu's poison was still in effect. "What should we do?" Mo Qing frowned. If she went forward to save him, she would be poisoned first. "I'll do it." At this moment, a voice rang out. It was Su Zimo who noticed the commotion and walked over. "You ..." Mo Qing hesitated. Su Zimo said, "This poison shouldn't be able to hurt me. I can give it a try." Mo Qing Xin thought: "Poison is just one aspect. But you are a man, how can you do such a thing?" She turned to look at Yunzhu instinctively. Yunzhu lowered her head slightly and did not say anything, as if she had tacitly agreed. Mo Qing opened her mouth slightly and came to a realization. She recalled the scene when Su Zimo barged in with Yunzhu on his back. She thought to herself: "Junior Brother and Fellow Daoist Yunzhu must have feelings for each other. Otherwise, they would not have acted so intimately." At that thought, Mo Qing only reminded him to be careful and stood up without saying anything else. "Sorry." Su Zimo squatted down and said in a low voice. He casually reached out to touch Yunzhu's shoes and socks. His palm was fine and was not contaminated by the poisonous gas at all! Mo Qing was relieved when she saw this. Yunzhu was not surprised. She thought that Su Zimo was like this because he had the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. In fact, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron could suppress the living beings of Hell but it could not resist this kind of poison. Su Zimo was safe and sound mainly because the 11th-grade Qinglian's true body was immune to poison! Su Zimo calmed himself down and removed the shoes and socks on Yunzhu's feet to find two wounds. The two wounds were at the tip of Yunzhu's toes. Su Zimo used the jade brush and used its sharpness to cut the tip of Yunzhu's toes. Greenish-black blood flowed out rapidly, emitting a stench.

A moment later, perhaps because Yunzhu's bloodline was extraordinary, the swelling on her legs gradually subsided and they began to recover. The two of them heaved a sigh of relief at the same time. Actually, this scene was not as flirtatious as they had imagined. Yunzhu's feet were poisoned and she had long lost feeling. She did not feel anything strange when she was held in Su Zimo's hands. She only felt a little embarrassed. As for Yunzhu's feet, they were greenish-black and swollen like two pig knuckles ... On Su Zimo's side, although he was holding the jade feet of one of the four fairies, he could only see a pair of greenish-black pig knuckles and could not think of anything else. Yunzhu raised her head slightly and looked at Su Zimo's side profile, noticing that his gaze was a little strange. Yunzhu's heart skipped a beat and she guessed Su Zimo's thoughts more or less. Bang! Yunzhu was annoyed and punched Su Zimo's shoulder, scolding, "Don't look! Don't think!" Su Zimo felt a little guilty and coughed gently. He did not dare to reply and placed Yunzhu's feet down gently. Yunzhu was indignant and embarrassed. She could not help but say, "My feet aren't usually like this ..." "Yes, yes ..." Su Zimo replied casually and got up hurriedly to slip away. Although the two of them did not do anything overboard, the others did not think so. Xie Tianhong's imagination had already run wild when he saw Su Zimo and Yunzhu hiding in a dark corner, groping and muttering to themselves. "Tsk, tsk!" Xie Tianhong made a sound and said in a strange tone, "I didn't think that a dignified Book Immortal would be so mediocre. You actually dared to do such dirty things with a disciple of Qiankun Academy in public!" Those words were extremely ear-piercing and unpleasant to hear. As an outsider, Mo Qing felt disgusted and frowned. Yunzhu sneered and said loudly, "Where did this wild dog come from? It's barking over there!" "I'm sorry." Su Zimo's voice suddenly sounded. "This wild dog bites anyone it sees. It chased after me." After pausing for a moment, Su Zimo stared at Xie Tianhong with a cold expression and said slowly, "If you bite anyone again, I'll break your dog teeth!" "You!"

Xie Tianhong was enraged and stood up with a bang. Su Zimo was naturally fearless and strode forward with a sharp gaze. Fairy Mo Qing stood beside Su Zimo as well. Perfected Immortal Yulong frowned slightly and stood up to hold Xie Tianhong down, whispering, "Your Highness, please calm down. The current situation is unclear. Let's not get into a conflict with them first." Xie Tianhong's lips curled and a smug look flashed through his eyes as he sat back down. Just Now, his anger seemed to have vanished instantly. Not far away, the Master of White Bone Monastery, Madam Jadebone and the other fiends witnessed everything. When the Master of White Bone Monastery heard the words 'Book Immortal', his expression changed and he raised his head to look over. In his deep eye sockets, a pair of white eyes seemed to be able to pierce through the darkness and catch sight of Yunzhu in the corner.

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Although the four fairies came from the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, they were rather famous in the Heavenly world. However, the fiendish cultivators of White Bone Temple were far away in the Fiend Domain and had never seen the four fairies. Now that they heard the name of the Book Immortal, a commotion broke out among the White Bone Temple fiends, attracting the attention of many fiendish cultivators. Su Zimo looked at Xie Tianhong not far away and suddenly frowned. He originally thought that Xie Tianhong Just Now was just venting his emotions. However, on second thought, Xie Tianhong purposely revealed the identity of the Cloud Bamboo Book Immortal to attract the attention of the White Bone Temple fiendish cultivators! How could a Duke who could rule over a region lose his composure like this? Xie Tianhong's goal was to kill with a borrowed knife! The White Bone Temple fiends acted without any scruples. Furthermore, they were trapped in the Avici Hell and might not survive the

next day. Under such circumstances, all the evil in their hearts would be stimulated involuntarily, causing their fiendish nature to erupt!" Hehe!" Madam Jadebone suddenly chuckled and swayed her hips. She walked out of the crowd and waved the silk in her hand gently. She looked at Xie Tianhong in disdain and said, "Look at how jealous you are after seeing two lovers!" Xie Tianhong did not retort or get angry after being mocked by Madam Jadebone. He merely chuckled. He had achieved his goal. "Little brother, come over here. Let's have a heart-to-heart talk." Madam Jadebone waved at Su Zimo and said with a smile. Su Zimo's expression was indifferent. He merely looked at Madam Jadebone expressionlessly before turning and walking towards Cloud Bamboo. Madam Jadebone was not angered by the setback and the smile in her eyes deepened. "Hehe!" One of the 14 Bone Demons laughed strangely and looked at Madam Jadebone lecherously. "Jadebone, he doesn't fancy you. Why don't you follow me?" The crowd roared with laughter. "Hmph!" Madam Jadebone turned and glared at the Bone Demon, scolding jokingly, "Lecherous Bone Demon, your martial arts are too lousy. You surrendered after three rounds. I'm not interested!" "Hahahaha!" The fiends laughed even louder and rocked back and forth. Although Fairy Mo Qing did not understand what the other party was saying, she could tell that it was nothing good and could not help but frown. She was already extremely beautiful, like a fairy from a painting. Now that she was frowning slightly, it made her look even more beautiful.

The sound of saliva swallowing could be heard from the group of devils in the White Bone Temple. Their eyeballs were about to fall out of their sockets. Even if they were cultivators and monks from the Buddhist sects were tempted, they would still have to maintain their dignity. The cultivators of the Demon Domain naturally did not care about etiquette and rules. Noticing this scene scene scene Madam Jadebone Demon, Su Zimo 'Sect Sect cultivators Sect sect Sect. With the strength of the three of them, it was impossible for them to contend against the devils of the White Bone Temple. "Let's leave. Much of the poisonous blood in Yunzhu's feet had been expelled. Although she couldn't move, at least her life was not in danger. She could leave anytime. Yunzhu also sensed that the atmosphere in the cave was a little strange. There, there were three people's Sect. The three of them, Xie Tianhong and the other two, and the cultivators of the White Bone Temple. There was a great disparity between the three forces. Although it seemed peaceful now, the slightest movement would break this peace!" But the creatures of the Infernal Realm are everywhere outside. It's very difficult for the three of us to hold on. "Mo Qing was a little worried. Along the way, she had seen too many cultivators die in the Avici Hell. She knew very well how terrifying those hellish creatures were. "It's alright." Yunzhu said, "Let's go out and take a look. If we can't hold on any longer, we can retreat." Yunzhu naturally knew Su Zimo's background. With the Suppressing Hell Cauldron, as long as she stayed by Su Zimo's side, she would not be in any danger. However, this was Su Zimo's secret, so she would not casually reveal it. "Alright." Mo Qing nodded. Su Zimo carried Yun Zhu on his back and walked towards the entrance with Mo Qing. The Master of White Bone Monastery turned his gaze and raised his head slightly when he noticed this. Old Man Withered Bone understood and stood in front of Su Zimo and the other two in a flash. Among the 14 Bone Fiends, eight of them rushed forward. More than a thousand fiend cultivators swarmed forward and blocked the entrance, glaring at Su Zimo and the other two with evil intentions. "Where are the three of you going?"

Just Now, the lecherous Bone Fiend asked with a smile. "We can't escape," Yunzhu sighed gently. "Let's retreat first. Don't clash with them head-on." Su Zimo did some calculations in his mind as well. Even if he could catch them off guard and kill one or two True Demons with the Suppressing Hell Cauldron, he

would not be able to break out of the encirclement of the fiend cultivators of White Bone Monastery. In silence, Su Zimo carried Yunzhu on his back and retreated with Mo Qing. "Sensible," The Bone Metamorphosis Fiend burst into laughter. The Bone Shattering Fiend cracked his knuckles repeatedly and grinned. "It's a pity that we didn't fight. My bones are itching." The fiends of White Bone Monastery laughed mischievously and pointed at them while spewing vulgarities. However, without any instructions from the Master of White Bone Monastery, the fiends did not make a move and did not take any further action.... After returning to his original spot, Su Zimo assumed a lotus position and remained silent. Although the fiends of White Bone Monastery did not attack them, that could happen at any moment. Furthermore, Xie Tianhong and the other two were up to no good. He had to think of a way to deal with the situation before him. Although the cave was calm on the surface, there was an undercurrent surging! No one knew when this peace would be broken. Su Zimo closed his eyes and tried to summon Wu Dao's true body once more. After entering the Avici Hell, he had been on the run and did not have the chance to establish contact with Wu Dao's true body. Since he could not leave now, he might as well calm down and try to sense the location of Wu Dao's true body. Su Zimo channeled the Spirit Potency Art in secret but there was still no reaction. Under normal circumstances, if Wu Dao's true body was in the Avici Hell as well, such a situation should not happen with the two true bodies' telepathic connection and the assistance of the Spirit Potency Art. But now, Su Zimo's shouts were like stones sinking into the ocean – there was no response at all. Su Zimo pondered for a moment and his heart skipped a beat. Qinglian's Essence Spirit began to chant the Perfection of Nirvana Sutra silently. In his consciousness, golden Sanskrit appeared one after another and phantoms of Buddhas appeared. Dragons and elephants roared and the Sanskrit chants were endless.

Under the reverberation of the Sanskrit chants, the Hell Suppression Cauldron trembled slightly and buzzed endlessly. Right then, Su Zimo's eyes lit up and he finally sensed the location of Wu Dao's true body. At the same time, he received feedback from Wu Dao's true body! The Avici Hell was a world of its own and had its own unique laws. It was even more so for the Avici Hell. Qinglian's true body was in the Minor Hell while Wu Dao's true body was in the Avici Hell. No matter how Qinglian's true body called out, she could not penetrate the laws of the Avici Hell. In the Avici Hell, there was only a single sound that could reach every corner without being restricted by the laws of this place – that was the Sanskrit chants of the Perfection of Nirvana Sutra! Su Zimo chanted the Sanskrit chants silently in his heart. Although it was silent, the power could penetrate layers of space and break through the laws, reaching the Avici Hell and the ears of Wu Dao's true body!

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At the same time, in the Hell of Avici. Wu Dao's true body, who was enduring endless torment, suddenly opened his eyes. Two rays of divine light shot out from his eyes, and his spirit was greatly aroused! The opportunity to escape had appeared! In the Hell of Avici, there was no time, no space, and no space. Wu Dao's true body didn't know how much time had passed outside, nor did he know how to leave. In here, Wu Dao's true body couldn't sense any direction. It was as if he was in a boundless dark night without any light. And Qinglian's true body appeared, and the Sanskrit chants reached his heart. Qinglian's true body was the light in this boundless dark night! He only needed to move in the direction of Qinglian's true body, and he could leave the Hell of Avici! Wu Dao's true body continued to endure endless torment as he moved in the direction of Qinglian's true body. However, after walking for a long time, the distance between Wu Dao's true body and Qinglian's true body did not decrease at all. He seemed to be walking

on the same spot from beginning to end! There was no space! The space in the Hell of Avici was endless, and there was no interruption. When Wu Dao's true body left one space, he would enter another space. No matter where he was, he couldn't escape from the Hell of Avici and suffered endless torment! Even if Wu Dao's true body sensed Qinglian's true body and knew the direction of the Hell of Avici, he couldn't leave! At this time, four rays of light suddenly appeared in front of him, and they sped toward Wu Dao's true body. "Hmm?" Normally speaking, the Hell of Avici was a blur without any light. But now, four rays of light had appeared in the Hell of Avici, and they existed to resist the laws of this place! When the four rays of light came close, Wu Dao's true body finally understood. Qinglian's true body sensed Wu Dao's true body's location, and she was afraid that he couldn't leave, so she brought out the four holy souls. After the battle at the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, the four Saint Souls had almost no power left, only four faint lights remained. However, the four holy souls were still the artifact spirits of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. Even though they were weak, they weren't bound by the laws of the Hell of Avici. Thus, they sped all the way to Wu Dao's side.

With the four holy souls revolving around Wu Dao's body, the Avici Great Hell's spatial laws were rendered ineffective against Wu Dao. With Qinglian's guidance and the protection of the four holy souls, Wu Dao regained his senses, and he once again saw the pitch-black Door of Avici! However, he had been thrown down by Monarch Bo Xun last time. This time, he would leave the Avici Abyss and descend upon the world once more! ...Avici Hell, in a cave on a black mountain peak. Su Zimo sat quietly at the side, seemingly resting with his eyes closed. Yunzhu thought that Su Zimo was exhausted from carrying her all the way, so she did not disturb him. "Daoist Mo Qing, why did you come to the Avici Hell?" Yunzhu pulled Fairy Mo Qing aside and asked. "A senior from the academy who was highly skilled in painting died here." Mo Qing said, "I heard that a crack appeared in the Avici Hell, and that living beings could escape. Thus, I came here to look for this senior's remains and paintings." "Is it Senior Yu Daozi?" Yunzhu pondered for a moment before speaking. Mo Qing nodded in surprise. "No wonder I've always heard of the Book Immortal's name. You're really amazing. You know everything." "Compared to you, I'm much worse. I only know how to paint." When Yunzhu heard this, she smiled and said, "Little Sister, I'm impressed that you're so good at painting. I'm a few years older than you. If you don't mind, we can call each other sisters." "Okay ..." Mo Qing nodded. Yunzhu said, "Oh right, this cave is so strange. It seems to be able to resist the living beings of hell. How did you find it?" Mo Qing said, "Not long after I fell, I accidentally saw some traces left behind by Yu Daozi." "Oh?" Yunzhu was surprised. Mo Qing continued, "Others may not understand these traces, but I can recognize them. These are the unique traces of Senior Yu Daozi's painting." "These traces seem to have a guiding function. I followed the traces left behind by Senior Yu Daozi and walked all the way here." "When I came here, the demonic cultivators of the White Bone Temple were already here." Yunzhu was silent, deep in thought.

After a while, she whispered, "Since Senior Yu Daozi left such a clue and led you here, it shows that this place is special." "Let's walk around and see if there are other exits. The situation is not good. It's better to leave as soon as possible." "Okay." Mo Qing nodded and looked at Yunzhu's feet. She wanted to say something but stopped. The swelling on Yunzhu's legs had subsided, but the poison was still not completely removed. Yunzhu used her own strength to support herself against the cold wall behind her and stood up with difficulty. She whispered, "I don't have much combat strength now, but I can walk." "Sister, help me walk around and pretend that you're helping me move around. This way, we won't attract attention." Mo Qing understood and went to help Yunzhu. Yunzhu glanced at Su Zimo next

to her. The latter was still sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, as if he had forgotten where he was. Mo Qing noticed Yunzhu's expression and whispered, "Sister, don't worry. If anything happens, I'll do my best. You can find a chance to escape. Don't worry about me." In Mo Qing's opinion, Su Zimo was only a low-level Heaven Immortal and his combat strength was negligible. Yunzhu was injured and had lost her combat strength. Bingdie's body was weak and she had almost no combat strength in the Avici Hell. In this situation, only she could stand up! "Sister, don't say that. How can we abandon you and run away alone?" Yunzhu said. Mo Qing smiled faintly and said, "I'm all alone in this world. I only have Bingdie to accompany me. If I die, I die here. No one will miss me. I won't miss anyone. It doesn't matter." For some reason, Yunzhu's heart ached when she heard Mo Qing's words and she could not help but hold Mo Qing's hand gently. "Let's go and take a look over there." Yunzhu encouraged, "Perhaps we can find an exit and sneak out." After pausing for a moment, Yunzhu pursed her lips and smiled, whispering, "Don't worry, your junior brother's cultivation realm isn't high. Although he can't defeat those people head-on, he's good at escaping." Mo Qing supported Yunzhu and the two of them whispered to each other as they scouted the darkness not far away. A large area of the cave was occupied by the cultivators of White Bone Temple. There were not many places that Yunzhu and Mo Qing could scout.

The two of them were worried about Su Zimo's safety and did not dare to go too far. They merely scouted around the corners of the walls nearby. All of a sudden! Mo Qing stopped in her tracks and looked at a spot not far ahead. There seemed to be a figure leaning against a wall. It was blurry and could not be seen clearly. The figure did not have any life aura and seemed to have died many years ago. It was holding something that looked like a picture scroll tightly in its hands. Mo Qing seemed to have thought of something and was rather nervous. She supported Yunzhu and took a few more steps forward. When they were closer, Mo Qing could see clearly and recognized the figure's identity. She could not help but sigh softly with a hint of sorrow in her eyes.

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When Yunzhu saw Mo Qing's expression, she vaguely guessed the identity of this skeleton. She whispered, "It's Yu Daozi from Qiankun Academy, right?" "Yes." Mo Qing's heart was still heavy. Yunzhu comforted her, "Yu Daozi was buried here, and no one buried his bones. It's the will of the heavens for you to come here." "When you inherit Yu Daozi's inheritance, you can also bring this skeleton back and bury it in Qiankun Academy. It'll be considered as an explanation to Yu Daozi." Mo Qing nodded, "Yes, I'll take Yu Daozi's skeleton with me." After pausing for a while, Mo Qing sighed, "But even if we get the inheritance and take the skeleton, we can't leave this place." "No matter what, let's take Yu Daozi's skeleton first." Yunzhu's gaze landed on the scroll in the skeleton's hand. She said softly, "After so many years, this scroll has not been corroded by the Avici Demonic Qi. It is clear that it is a rare treasure." "This should be the Immortal Demon Painting that Yu Daozi drew in his twilight years." Mo Qing said. "I see." Yunzhu revealed a look of understanding. Mo Qing was about to step forward when a cold wind blew past. In the blink of an eye, a skinny figure blocked the two fairies' path. It was Elder Withered Bone from White Bone Temple! "What are you doing?" Mo Qing frowned and asked. Elder Withered Bone's wrinkled face didn't change at all. He asked in return, "What do you two want?" A few of the fourteen bone demons and thousands of demons also came over, laughing and laughing, as if they were watching a show. "This skeleton belongs to a senior from my sect." Mo Qing said, "I want to bring this senior's skeleton back to the sect for burial." "Oh?" Elder Withered Bone raised his voice slightly. "Hehe!" The

lecherous bone demon smiled and said, "Beauty, you said he's a senior from your sect, so he is? I also said he's my father!" Mo Qing looked at the lecherous bone demon's face and felt disgusted. The Unyielding Bone Devil coldly said, "This corpse's flesh and blood have long since rotted away. All that's left is a skeleton. His clothes are tattered. How can you be so sure that he's your sect's senior?"

"Who doesn't know how to do that?" Bone Crusher also sneered. No matter how good Mo Qing's temper was, she couldn't take it anymore. However, even if she was angry, she wouldn't show it too strongly. Her expression turned cold as she said, "The item in this senior's hand is the 'Deities, Demons, Immortals, and Demons Diagram' that he personally drew. This scroll can prove his identity!" Hearing this, Yunzhu frowned secretly. If he revealed the origins of this scroll, he would be able to prove Yu Daozi's identity. However, this treasure would very likely cause Yu Daozi to covet it! With that thought in mind, Yunzhu suddenly opened her mouth and said, "The Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings draw four pictures with a unique painting technique." "If this painting falls into the hands of others, even if it's in the hands of an Immortal King, if they don't understand painting techniques, they won't be able to see anything special about it." Yunzhu's meaning was obvious. She was telling the White Bone Sect that the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings were just a painting in their hands. She wasn't making this up. It was the truth. "Is that so?" The Bone Beast Demon rolled its eyes and said, "I want to see what the hell is drawn on this painting." As he spoke, the Bone Beast walked over to Yu Daozi's corpse and bent down to pick up the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings. However, when he pulled lightly, it didn't budge! Although Yu Daozi was dead, his hand was still tightly holding onto the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings. He knew that entering Avici meant certain death, but he still came here to complete the last "ghost painting". This showed his dedication to painting and how much he valued this painting! The Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings contained his inheritance, his Dao, and his blood! "Hahaha!" The other Bone Demons couldn't help but laugh when they saw that the Bone Beast didn't budge. The Bone Demon Beast felt like it had lost all face and its heart sank. It revealed a ferocious expression as it stepped forward and stomped down on Yu Dao Master's wrist. Crack! The Bone Beast broke Yu Daozi's wrist! Even though Yu Daozi was a Celestial King, he couldn't withstand the erosion of time after so many years. Moreover, he had been corroded by the Avici Demonic Qi all year round. "You!" Mo Qing was shocked and angry when she saw this.

However, Elder Dried Bone, the Bone Demons, and thousands of Bone Demons were blocking her way. She couldn't pass at all! Yunzhu gently grabbed Mo Qing's wrist and shook her head slightly, indicating that she shouldn't act rashly. Mo Qing looked at the Bone Beast with cold eyes. She was usually infatuated with the Dao of Painting and rarely fought with others. She had never wanted to kill the Bone Beast as much as she did now! The Bone Beast sneered and unfolded the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings. When a quarter of the painting was unfolded, a figure with golden hair and blue eyes appeared on it. His body was covered in golden light and his eyes were like torches, staring at the Bone Beast. "Ah!" The Bone Beast and the figure on the painting looked at each other. Suddenly, the Bone Beast's expression changed drastically and he screamed. His eyes immediately exploded. Only two bloody holes were left on his face. It was extremely horrifying! The Bone Beast instinctively threw away the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings. Elder Dried Bone narrowed his eyes and stepped forward with a serious expression. He quickly closed the painting. "Ah ah ah!" The Bone Beast covered his eyes with both hands. Blood flowed through the gaps between his fingers as he screamed miserably. If

they were outside, such injuries could be healed in an instant for a True Demon. However, in the Avici Hell, Yuan Qi was isolated from the world. His eyeballs exploded and his eyes were blinded. He couldn't heal! "You brought this upon yourself!" Mo Qing said coldly. "Ah! You bitch! How dare you harm me! I'll kill you!" The Bone Beast waved his hands and charged in Mo Qing's direction. Elder Dried Bone glanced sideways at the Master of White Bone Monastery not far away. The Master of White Bone Monastery shook his head. Elder Dried Bone understood and stopped the Bone Beast with his skinny arms. "Bear with it. Don't embarrass yourself in front of the Master of White Bone Monastery!" The Bone Beast shuddered at the mention of the Master of White Bone Monastery. He panted slightly and gradually calmed down. Elder Dried Bone took the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings and walked towards the Master of White Bone Monastery, ready to hand this treasure over.

"What are you doing?" Mo Qing stepped forward and stopped Elder Dried Bone. "Return the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings to me. This belongs to the Qiankun Academy!" "I can testify." Right at this moment, Xie Tianhong stood out and said loudly, "Fairy Mo Qing is one of the four fairies, the Painting Fairy. She comes from the Qiankun Academy. This Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Paintings indeed belong to the Qiankun Academy." "Others can't understand this painting. Fairy Mo Qing should be the only one who can." Painting Fairy Mo Qing of the four fairies! Hearing these words, the eyes of the devils of the White Bone Monastery began to shine.

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Yunzhu turned around and glared at Xie Tianhong coldly, cursing in her heart, 'Shameless!' On the surface, Xie Tianhong's words sounded like he was helping Mo Qing. However, in reality, he was purposely revealing Mo Qing's identity as the Painting Immortal. Previously, Xie Tianhong had purposely revealed her identity. Now, he was using the same trick again. Furthermore, it was even more sinister this time round! "So, it's Painting Immortal Mo Qing and Calligraphy Immortal Yunzhu. I've heard much about you," the Monastery Master of White Bone said slowly. His voice was hoarse and unpleasant, as though a stone was sliding around in his throat. "No wonder the two of you are so beautiful and have such temperaments. So, you're the four fairies." Madam Jade Bone chuckled and a hint of jealousy flashed through her eyes. She said sourly, "Such beautiful faces. How enviable." Mo Qing tried her best to calm down and looked at Elder Dried Bone. "Fellow Daoist, please return the Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, Fiend Diagram." "Return?" Elder Dried Bone raised his brows slightly and said, "Everything in this cave belongs to White Bone Temple and the Temple Master alone! Who do you want to return it to?" Mo Qing watched as Elder Dried Bone took away the Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, Fiend Diagram and handed it to the Monastery Master of White Bone. This time round, she did not stop him. She knew that Yunzhu was beside her and her little junior brother was not far away. She had to protect the two of them as much as possible and could not let the three of them fall into a desperate situation because of the Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, Fiend Diagram. Although Mo Qing valued the Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, Fiend Diagram, she endured it and walked silently towards Yu Daozi's corpse. "Beauty, where are you going?" The lecherous Bone Demon opened his arms and blocked Mo Qing's path with a wicked smile. Mo Qing said indifferently, "This is a senior from Qiankun Academy. I'm here to collect his corpse. You guys can take the Gods, Ghosts, Immortals, Fiend Diagram. I'll take this corpse back to the academy for a proper burial." "Fairy Mo Qing, you might not have understood what I'm saying Just Now." Elder Dried Bone walked over slowly and said, "Just Now, I'm saying that everything in this cave belongs to the monastery master alone, including this corpse!" "You!" Mo Qing clenched her fists in anger. "This corpse is of no use

to you and it's no treasure. don't go overboard!"

"Aiyo, you scared me to death." Madam Jadebone said seriously, "Painting Immortal Mo Qing is angry." The lecherous bone demon licked his lips and said, "You look so good even when you're angry. My heart melts!" Yunzhu sighed inwardly. Mo Qing was still a little naive. Although the dispute was caused by the Deity Ghost Immortal Demon Diagram, Mo Qing was still a little naive. But in reality, the demons of the White Bone Temple had been suppressing themselves for a long time. It was obvious that they wanted to cause trouble on purpose. The Deities, Demons, Immortals, and Demons Diagram was just an opportunity to break the peace. No matter how Mo Qing retreated, the other party would continue to push forward. Now, there was no way out. "Hehehehe ..." The master of the White Bone Monastery suddenly laughed like a crow cawing. The Master of the White Bone Monastery waved the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demon Painting in his hand. His deep-set eyes looked at Mo Qing and Yun Zhu as he slowly said, "This painting is mine. Your people are also mine!" "The painting, I want it! I want her too!" "Whoa whoa!" When the demons of the White Bone Temple heard this, they all howled and cheered loudly. Mo Qing seemed to have thought of something as her face turned pale. Yun Zhu turned to look at True Immortal Mirrormoon and True Immortal Yulong on the other side and said in a deep voice, "Are the two of you planning to stand by and do nothing? Don't forget that we're all from the Immortal Region. If we die here, you guys won't be able to escape either! If the two True Immortals were on their side, they would at least be able to increase their strength." "Do you dare?" The master of the White Bone Monastery's sinister gaze landed on Xie Tianhong and the other two. Xie Tianhong's heart skipped a beat as he hurriedly shook his head. Suddenly, True Immortal Yulong said, "In the Avici Hell, we're in a precarious situation. There's no difference between immortals and demons." After pausing for a moment, True Immortal Yulong said, "I've long heard of the master of the White Bone Monastery. If you don't mind, I can join the White Bone Monastery and listen to your orders!" True Immortal Mirrormoon glanced sideways with a look of shock in her eyes. True Immortal Yulong's expression was calm without any hint of shame.

The current situation was pressing and the only way to save their lives was to submit temporarily! Although True Immortal Mirrormoon understood the current situation, he did not expect True Immortal Yulong to submit so quickly and choose to join the White Bone Monastery. On second thought, he realized that this was a helpless move. Everyone was trapped here and no one could escape. In the end, they would all die – what was the difference between immortals and demons? "I'm willing to listen to the master's orders as well." True Immortal Mirrormoon bowed slightly. "You know what's good for you." The master of the White Bone Monastery nodded in satisfaction. Not far away, Su Zimo was still seated cross-legged. He had maintained that posture for a long time, as though he was immersed in something and had already forgotten about it. Yun Zhu glanced at Su Zimo and did not wake him up. Su Zimo was only a Heaven Immortal. Even if he woke up, it would be useless. "Fairies, come up and sit beside me. Let's take a look at this painting." The master of the White Bone Monastery beckoned to Mo Qing and Yun Zhu. Mo Qing's expression was cold and she did not say anything. Although Yun Zhu's movements were fine, the poison qi was not completely purged and her body was weak without any strength. "The two of you, let's go." Lecherous Bone Demon walked up and gestured to Mo Qing and Yun Zhu with an inviting gesture. He said with a smile, "Our master invites you." "Get lost!" Yun Zhu hollered coldly. "Humph!" Lecherous Bone Demon's gaze turned vicious as he sneered, "How dare you scold me? You're forcing me to use force!" The moment he said that, he took a step forward and reached for

Yun Zhu's arm. Mo Qing's expression was cold and she no longer hesitated. Raising her hand, she slapped the back of Lecherous Bone Demon's head! "Hehe!" Suddenly, Madam Jadebone's laughter sounded beside Mo Qing's ears. "Beauty, don't move around recklessly." Unknowingly, Madam Jadebone had already arrived beside Mo Qing and attacked continuously with different martial skills, launching a barrage of attacks against Mo Qing! Mo Qing's bloodline and physique were extremely ordinary.

Her Daoist techniques were all in her paintings. However, in the Avici Hell, these paintings had no use at all. In melee combat, she was not a match for Madam Jadebone at all. In just a few rounds, Mo Qing's hands were locked by Madam Jadebone and her hands were pressed behind her back. All her joints were restrained and she could not move at all! "Beauty, you have such a beautiful face. I really want to cut it a few times and ruin it!" Madam Jadebone said faintly and extended her fingers. Her sharp fingernails brushed against Mo Qing's cheeks gently, exuding a chilling intent. On the other side, Lecherous Bone Demon grabbed Yun Zhu's hands and laughed wantonly. When Perfected Immortal Mirror Moon saw that, she turned away instinctively and sighed internally, "Who would have thought that the Painting Immortal and Book Immortal, fairies that countless cultivators admired and pursued, would be humiliated and reduced to such a state?" "You guys have a death wish!" Suddenly, a voice sounded. Not far away, Su Zimo stood up slowly and walked towards Mo Qing and Yun Zhu with a cold expression and murderous aura!

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"Hmm?" The fiends of White Bone Temple turned towards the voice. Who would dare to stand out and say such words to them in this cave at this moment? When the fiends of White Bone Temple looked at Su Zimo, they were slightly stunned. Everyone's attention was almost entirely on the two fairies. Therefore, no one noticed this seemingly frail green-robed cultivator from the start. At that moment, Su Zimo suddenly stood out with a torrential killing intent and said such domineering words. The fiends of White Bone Temple frowned slightly, unsure of Su Zimo's background for a moment. They could not detect the other party's cultivation realm in the Avici Hell. The fiends of White Bone Temple did not know Su Zimo's cultivation realm as well. However, since Su Zimo was acquainted with the two fairies, he must be a Perfected Immortal expert as well. Madam Jadebone chuckled. "Little brother, don't be angry ...""Let go!" Su Zimo arrived beside the two fairies and interrupted Madam Jadebone. He glared at her and the perverted bone demon coldly and spat out two words. The perverted bone demon narrowed his eyes slightly and did not get angry immediately. He continued gripping Yun Zhu's hands and asked with raised brows, "What's your cultivation realm? How dare you speak to us like that?" He was intimidated by Su Zimo's aura and felt uncertain for a moment, hence he wanted to probe further. "Fellow Daoist, don't worry. He's only a level 2 Heavenly Immortal." Not far away, Xie Tianhong saw this scene and immediately understood what the demons were thinking. He hurriedly stood up and said. The fiends of White Bone Temple opened their mouths slightly with strange expressions. "Hahahaha!" Immediately after, the fiends burst into laughter and looked at Su Zimo with mocking and mockery, as though they were looking at an idiot. "I was wondering who he was. So, he's just an ant!" The perverted bone demon reared his head in laughter and cursed, "You're just a dogsh * t low-level Heavenly Immortal. There's no place for you to speak here. Get lost!""Die!" Suddenly, Su Zimo spoke a single word. As soon as he finished speaking, he had already arrived in front of the Bone Demon. A bronze square cauldron flew out from between his eyebrows. He casually grabbed the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and smashed it down towards the Bone Demon! "How dare you show off in front of me, a piece of scrap metal!"

The perverted bone demon was not afraid at all. Not to mention Heaven-grade magic treasures, even the psychic magic treasures used by True Immortals wouldn't be able to unleash much power in the Avici Hell. Lustful Bone Demon grabbed Yun Zhu's wrist with one hand and used the other to attack the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Puff! The Bone Demon's fist smashed into the Suppressing Hell Cauldron and exploded into a bloody mist! His entire arm was smashed until its bones and tendons were broken, and flesh and blood were flying everywhere! "Ah!" Bone Demon's expression changed greatly. He screamed and subconsciously retreated. Su Zimo stepped forward and did not give him any time to breathe. He raised the Underworld Cauldron and smashed it down on the Bone Demon's head! Puff! The huge cauldron landed and the Bone Demon's head was smashed into smithereens. His Primordial Spirit was destroyed on the spot and he died! There was only silence in the cave. Everyone was shocked and froze on the spot. True Immortal Mirror Moon and True Immortal Imperial Dragon exchanged glances. They could tell what the other party was thinking and felt a sense of trepidation. They had not expected Su Zimo to have such a trump card! If Su Zimo had suddenly revealed such a move earlier on, there was a high chance that the two of them would have died on the spot if they were caught off guard! The 14 Bone Demons had all cultivated a portion of the White Bone Fiend Transformation Sutra. However, each of them cultivated a different portion and the characteristics of their bodies and bones were different as well. The only similarity was that the 14 Bone Demons were body tempering experts among the True Fiends. However, no matter how strong their bones and bodies were, they could not withstand the power of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! It was too fast! The fiends of White Bone Temple had no intention of attacking at all. Initially, they were waiting to watch a show. However, they did not expect the Bone Demon to die tragically on the spot. The others did not manage to save him in time! The fiends had not expected that a low-level Heaven Immortal would dare to attack them in such a situation. More than that, they did not expect the Bone Demon to be smashed to death in less than two rounds! With the death of the Bone Demon, Yun Zhu was freed. Su Zimo pulled Yun Zhu over and shielded her behind him.

Yun Zhu was rooted to the spot the entire time. "It's over!" Yun Zhu quickly realized that Su Zimo was definitely dead after killing one of the 14 Bone Demons. He had made use of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to kill the Bone Demon by surprise. However, as long as the other party reacted, Su Zimo would not be able to defend against the encirclement of the fiends of White Bone Temple even with the help of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Su Zimo was decisive in killing. After killing the Bone Demon, he did not stop in his tracks and took a huge stride forward to Mo Qing's side. Raising the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, he smashed it towards Madam Jadebone! "Be careful of that cauldron!" Suddenly, the Lord of White Bone Temple stood up and said sternly with a dark glint in his deep eyes. In this place, most weapons would lose their powers. However, the bronze square cauldron in Su Zimo's hands had distinct edges and exuded an ancient aura. It was heavy and dense – it was clear that it was not affected by the Avici Hell. There was a high chance that the bronze square cauldron was an Emperor weapon that might not be weaker than the bone saber in his hands! Even without the Lord of White Bone Temple's reminder, Madam Jadebone could sense how terrifying the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was. However, she was in no hurry. Moving her feet, she locked onto Mo Qing's joints and spun her body, blocking Mo Qing in front of her the entire time. "You're still too inexperienced to kill me." Madam Jadebone chuckled. Seven Bone Demons had already rushed forward towards Su Zimo. Su Zimo's gaze was like a torch. Suddenly, he hollered and let out a dragon roar that contained a supreme might that enveloped down! Although the dragon roar secret skill did not make use of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi and its might was reduced significantly, it still released an extremely strong energy fluctuation! The seven Bone

Demons shuddered and stopped in their tracks. Madam Jadebone was the closest to Su Zimo and her mind buzzed from the shock as her vision turned dark. That momentary pause allowed Su Zimo to see an opening – the Hell Suppression Cauldron descended! By the time Madam Jadebone returned to her senses, the Hell Suppression Cauldron was above her head! "Ah!" Madam Jadebone shrieked and could only retreat before she could protect Mo Qing with her body.

Snap! However, Madam Jadebone was still a step too late. Half of her shoulder was snapped by the Hell Suppression Cauldron and her entire arm fell off, turning her shoulder into a bloody mess! "Ahhhh!" Madam Jadebone let out a tragic shriek. She had lost a lot of blood qi and her face was aging at a visible speed. In the blink of an eye, she turned into an old woman with a yellow face filled with wrinkles! That was her appearance to begin with. However, she was able to maintain her youth by absorbing the pure Yang blood of the boy continuously. Now that she had lost a lot of blood qi, she could not stop her injuries and returned to her original state. "You destroyed me!" Madam Jadebone shrieked and her eyes were filled with killing intent as she grit her teeth. "Bastard, I'm going to kill you and suck your blood dry!" Su Zimo had already rescued Mo Qing and shielded her behind him. When he heard Madam Jadebone's threat, he did not say anything and merely sneered. He raised the Hell Suppression Cauldron once more and smashed it towards Madam Jadebone! Madam Jadebone's expression changed starkly and she did not dare to take the Hell Suppression Cauldron head-on. Right then, a figure appeared in front of Madam Jadebone. "It's time to end this," The Monastery Master of White Bone descended and said indifferently.