

## Sacred King 2341

### Chapter 2341

The Master of White Bone Temple looked indifferent. He raised his hand slightly, raised his bone blade, and slashed at the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in front of him! Clang! The bone blade and the Prison Suppressing Cauldron collided, and there was a crisp sound! Su Zimo's body shook as he felt an unimaginable power surging through the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. He couldn't block it at all! After all, he was a peerless demon on the True Demon Ranking, and he cultivated the White Bone Demon Transformation Scripture. His physique and bones were strong, and his strength was shocking. There was a difference of many small realms and a large realm between them. Even the Eleventh Stage Qinglian's true body couldn't make up for it. Deng! Deng! Su Zimo kept retreating. He felt his arms go numb and tremble slightly. "Oh?" The Master of White Bone Temple raised his eyebrows in surprise. The fact that his slash did not kill Su Zimo right away was something that he had not expected. The Master of White Bone Temple took a step forward and slashed again! Clang! Another slash landed on the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. The cauldron was fine, but it was trembling. If the four Saint Souls were still around, they might be able to help Su Zimo block some of the impact. Now, the four Saint Souls were guiding Wu Dao's true body to this place. The Prison Suppressing Cauldron couldn't block the Master of White Bone Temple's power at all! Su Zimo's palm was torn, and blood flowed out. The Prison Suppressing Cauldron also flew out of his hand and fell. The Master of White Bone Temple waved his robe and caught the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in his hand. He looked at it carefully and ignored Su Zimo. He only took action for this bronze square cauldron. As for Su Zimo, he was just an ant in his eyes. Whether he lived or died, he would leave it to his subordinates. "Dry Bone, can you tell what's so special about this cauldron?" The Master of White Bone Temple returned to his seat and handed the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to Elder Dry Bone beside him. Elder Dry Bone was older, and he was more knowledgeable than the Master of White Bone Temple. "This ..." Elder Dry Bone narrowed his eyes and looked at the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. After a while, his eyes lit up! "What did you think?"

The Master of Bones Temple noticed Elder Dry Bone's expression and asked. "Congratulations, Abbey Dean!" Elder Dried Bone had been expressionless the entire time, but now he was a bit excited. His breathing became a bit heavier as he said, "If this old man is not mistaken, this cauldron might be the legendary lifeblood weapon of Emperor Seamless – the Hell Suppressing Cauldron!" Hiss! When the words 'Prison Suppressing Cauldron' were mentioned, the eyes of the Dean of White Bones lit up and he took a deep breath. "No wonder it has such strength, able to block the White Bone Devil Emperor's bone blade." The master of the White Bone Temple murmured. Elder Dried Bone stepped forward and said excitedly, "Abbey Head, if we can refine the Subduing Hell Cauldron, perhaps we can find the key to leaving this place!" "Hahahaha!" The Master of the White Bone Monastery burst out laughing, "Legend has it that the Hell Suppressing Cauldron is suppressed in the Avici Hell. Who would have thought that this kid would be able to get his hands on it. Now that it has fallen into my hands, the heavens are really helping me!" "The Temple Master has obtained the inheritance of the White Bone Devil Monarch and the divine weapon of the Limitless Monarch. It's only a matter of time before he enters the Grotto-Heaven and unifies the Devil Region!" Elder Dried Bone said loudly. On the other side, the battle was coming to an end. Several great bone devils joined hands and unleashed a flurry of attacks at Su Zimo! Bang! Bang! Bang! Although Su Zimo's cultivation realm was not high, he relied on his Grade 11 Qinglian True Body and his powerful melee combat strength to last several rounds against the

encirclement of several bone devils! However, without the Hell-suppressing Cauldron, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great! After a few breaths, Su Zimo finally could not hold on any longer and was severely injured. He fell beside the two fairies and coughed out mouthfuls of blood. "Fellow Daoist Su!" Yunzhu exclaimed softly and hurried forward. Mo Qing stood in front of Su Zimo as well and tapped her glabella with two fingers. She glared coldly at the demons of the White Bone Temple and said resolutely, "If you guys take another step forward, I'll kill myself here!" "Senior Sister, don't!" Su Zimo endured the pain and tried to stop her. Yunzhu tried to dissuade her as well. "Sister Mo Qing, don't be rash!"

Mo Qing remained silent and glared at the demons of the White Bone Temple coldly. She exerted force with her fingertips and pierced her glabella with a resolute expression! The bone devils frowned and instinctively glanced at the Master of the White Bone Temple. "Humph!" The Master of the White Bone Temple laughed coldly with a mocking expression, "Fairy Mo Qing, what does your life have to do with me? Are you trying to threaten me with your life? How naive!" Mo Qing said, "If I die, you'll never be able to obtain the succession of the Deity, Ghost, Immortal and Demon Diagram." "So what?" The Master of the White Bone Temple asked in return. "Hehehe, HAHAHAHA!" The Master of the White Bone Temple was in a great mood after obtaining the Hell-Suppressing Cauldron. His laughter grew louder and echoed within the cave without restraint! "You people of the Immortal Realm always like to think too highly of yourselves." The Master of the White Bone Temple glanced at Mo Qing and Yunzhu in disdain, "Mo Qing, what Painting Immortal? Why are you pretending to be pure in front of me? You're nothing but a slut!" "What ... what did you say!?" Mo Qing's face turned extremely pale and her voice trembled when she heard this. She was known as the Painting Immortal since she started cultivating. No matter where she went, she was respected and admired by countless cultivators. No one had ever said such words to her before. The Master of the White Bone Temple wore a smug look. He continued, "I've heard of the name Painting Immortal, Mo Qing. I initially thought that you were some high and mighty immortal that could not be profaned." "Later on, I heard that you hooked up with a disciple of the same sect and had a great time doing it day and night! HAHAHAHA!" "You ... you ..." Mo Qing was extremely furious. Her body trembled and her face turned pale. Mengyao's words were completely different when they were spread to the Demon Region. At the very least, the people of the Immortal Realm cared about their reputation. Even if they talked about it, they would not go overboard. However, the cultivators of the Demon Region had no scruples. As a peerless demon, what could the Master of the White Bone Temple not say? He wanted to attack Mo Qing's heart! The more vicious his words were, the more it would hurt Mo Qing!

"Hahaha!" The devils of the White Bone Temple laughed evilly. Countless gazes unscrupulously scanned Mo Qing's body. "So, you're a slut and you're still pretending to be reserved." "People of the Immortal Realm just love to put on airs." Under these gazes, Mo Qing felt isolated and helpless. It was as if she was all alone, standing in front of countless demons. She felt lost and helpless. "I ... I didn't ..." "You're spouting nonsense ..." Mo Qing shook her head repeatedly and explained with a pale face. However, the more she explained, the more smug the Master of the White Bone Temple was and the more brazen the fiends laughed! Mo Qing looked around and saw extremely ugly faces one after another. As she listened to the filthy words being said, she felt a deep sense of helplessness and despair! Everyone's words could melt metal and accumulation could destroy bones! Gradually, a crack appeared on Mo Qing's Dao heart! Right then, four divine lights flashed in the darkness of the cave and entered the Hell Suppressing

Cauldron in the hands of the Master of the White Bone Temple in the blink of an eye."Hmm?"The Master of the White Bone Temple was stunned for a moment before he was delighted.He could clearly sense that the aura of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron had turned even more terrifying!When he saw that, Su Zimo laughed bitterly and stood up shakily, declaring loudly, "Master of the White Bone Temple, your death is here!"My death is here?"The Master of the White Bone Temple roared in laughter. "In the Avici Hell, I'm the only god with the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. Anyone can kill me!"I'm here to kill you!"The four words sounded from the darkness on the other side. They were powerful and cold!

oked at Wu Dao's true body in a daze and asked instinctively, "What should I do?"Just kill them."Wu Dao's true body said indifferently."Ah!"Mo Qing exclaimed softly.She lowered her head with a pained expression and murmured softly, "I, I can't do it ..."Not to mention that she was not strong enough to fight against the demons of White Bone Temple.Even if she had the ability, it was impossible for her to start a massacre over such a small matter.

She was from the Immortal Region, and she was also a Painting Immortal. She was in closed door cultivation all year round, and she was completely engrossed in the Dao of Painting. In the depths of her heart, she was extremely averse to the battles and battles in the outside world."It's alright."Wu Dao's true body said calmly, "I'll help you kill them."Mo Qing's heart trembled. She subconsciously raised her head to look at Wu Dao.Among the fourteen Bone Demons, there were already people who could not stand it anymore. Bone Metamorphosis Demon's figure flashed, and he rushed toward Wu Dao's original body. He cursed, "Cowardly scoundrel, acting pretentious in front of me. Give me your life!"The Bone Metamorphosis Demon was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, it had already arrived in front of Wu Dao's main body. Without any hesitation, it attacked with a killing move!The Bone Metamorphosis Demon extended two fingers and clawed at the eyes of Wu Dao's true body!Wu Dao was wearing a silver mask, revealing only a pair of eyes.Although the Bone Metamorphosis Demon did not know the background of Wu Dao's true body, no matter what level an expert was at, their eyes were their Achilles' heel!Wu Dao's true body did not move at all.In fact, he did not even look at the Bone Metamorphosis Demon.When the Bone Metamorphosis Demon's fingers were about to make contact with the silver mask of Wu Dao's true body, Wu Dao's true body finally attacked.There were no superfluous movements, nor were there any Martial Skills. He simply raised his hand and sent a slap over.It was too fast!Although he attacked later, it arrived first!Everyone saw Wu Dao's true body raise his hand and that slap had already landed on the Bone Metamorphosis Demon's face!Crack! Crack!Crack! Right in front of everyone, the Bone Metamorphosis Demon's head spun for more than ten rounds before stopping and drooping on its shoulders.Thud.The Bone Metamorphosis Demon died on the spot!The Bone Metamorphosis Demon's eyes bulged and he was stunned. Even at his death, he did not know what had happened.The fourteen Bone Demons were all True Fiend experts!But now, a True Fiend was killed with a single slap!The Master of White Bone Monastery narrowed his eyes with a grim expression.

This person was extremely strong!"Demons, listen up! Attack together and kill him!"The Master of White Bone Monastery was extremely cautious. Even though he possessed two Emperor weapons, he did not charge forward rashly to face Wu Dao's true body alone. Instead, he summoned the demons of White Bone Monastery to attack together!"Very good,"Wu Dao's true body looked at the thousands of demons that were charging over and nodded gently. Suddenly, two pitch-black flames burned in his eyes beneath the silver mask!The next moment, the aura of Wu Dao's true body changed drastically. Standing there motionlessly, he looked sinister and terrifying, as though he was an emissary from the depths of Hell!Suddenly, the Master of White Bone Monastery felt his heart skip a beat. Without hesitation, he stopped in his tracks and retreated.Sensing the Master of White Bone Monastery's actions, Old Man Ku

Gu reacted extremely quickly and did not charge forward with the demons. Swoosh! Right then, a ball of black flames appeared beneath the feet of Wu Dao's true body and spread rapidly in all directions! The demons of White Bone Monastery could not dodge in time and were engulfed by the black flames in the blink of an eye! The black flames did not feel scorching at all. Instead, they were chilling and could trigger the deepest pain of every cultivator! Hellfire! "Ah! Ah! Ah! "Many fiend cultivators let out tragic cries as their facial features contorted. With menacing expressions, they tore at their own flesh repeatedly as though they had gone mad! As though they could not feel pain, the fiend cultivators were riddled with wounds from their own tearing and blood gushed out. Some of them tore at large chunks of flesh and even revealed their white bones without stopping. Every single one of them had black flames burning within their bodies, mouths, noses and eyes as they struggled and screamed in the sea of flames. It was not that they could not feel pain. However, compared to the pain brought about by the black flames on their bodies, the pain of their skin and bones was nothing! With Wu Dao's true body as the center, the black flames spread in all directions, forming a gigantic black lotus that trapped the thousands of White Bone Monastery cultivators within. None of them could escape! "W-What's that?" Old Man Ku Gu was shocked, as though he had seen a ghost. Although he had escaped calamity and was not tainted by the black flames, he was scared out of his wits when he saw that!

The various scenes in the Avici Hell, even when he was attacked by living beings of Hell, were not as tragic as this scene before him. "How is that possible?!" The Master of White Bone Monastery widened his eyes in disbelief and grit his teeth. "One can't use their Essence Spirits or release divine powers or secret skills in the Avici Hell. How did he break the laws of the Avici Hell?!" The Avici Hell was a world of its own with laws condensed from the Dao techniques of the Emperor of Infinity. Even Immortal Kings and Imperial Lords would be restricted. Although Wu Dao's true body had entered the True Martial realm, it was only equivalent to the True Self realm of immortals, Buddhas and fiends. He could not release divine powers or secret skills! However, there was a type of flame in the Avici Hell that could never be extinguished! That was the Hellfire! The birth of the black flames was condensed from the pain of thousands of living beings. Because of the Avici Hell, it did not require Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to begin with!

## **Chapter 2342\_**

A figure slowly walked out from the darkness. He was wearing a long purple robe and his black hair was scattered. He wore a silver mask on his face and only a pair of deep eyes could be seen. Wu Dao's true body had arrived! "You are?" The Master of White Bone Temple sized up Wu Dao's true body but could not see anything special. In the Avici Hell, only Immortal King-level experts could pose a threat to him. The aura that Wu Dao's true body exuded was far from that of an Immortal King. The feeling that the Martial Path True Body gave him was that it was mysterious, not powerful. Moreover, in the Avici Hell, even Immortal Kings could not take out their grotto-heavens and their battle strength would be greatly reduced. They could only rely on their physical body. The Master of White Bone Temple had two Emperor Weapons, thirteen Bone Demons, two Guardians, and thousands of demons. Even an Immortal King would have to die if the demons swarmed him! "Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me like that!" The Master of White Bone Temple sneered. Wu Dao ignored the dean of the Bai Gu Monastery. His gaze shifted and landed on Mo Qing who was not far away. He frowned. With his eyesight, he could naturally tell that Mo Qing's Dao heart was unstable and there were cracks in it. She had suffered a great blow. If she could not get rid of her inner demons, her cultivation realm would stop there. "There are people in the world who slander you, bully you, humiliate you, laugh at you, look down

on you, despise you, and hate you. You don't have to endure or defend yourself." Wu Dao's true body said slowly. His voice contained a type of Buddhist chant that could reach directly into one's heart. It was like a warm current that flowed through Mo Qing's Dao heart and comforted her gently. Mo Qing looked at Wu Dao's true body in a daze and asked instinctively, "What should I do?" "Just kill them." Wu Dao's true body said indifferently. "Ah!" Mo Qing exclaimed softly. She lowered her head with a pained expression and murmured softly, "I, I can't do it ..." Not to mention that she was not strong enough to fight against the demons of White Bone Temple. Even if she had the ability, it was impossible for her to start a massacre over such a small matter.

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## **Chapter 2343**

Not to mention the Master of White Bone Temple and the others, even the two fairies' faces turned pale.Thousands of fiendish cultivators from White Bone Temple swarmed forward with a monstrous aura. However, in the blink of an eye, they were trapped by the black fire lotus and suffered a fate worse than death!What kind of method was this?The purple-robed cultivator stood with his hands behind his back in the black flames. His silver mask was cold and he exuded a sinister and terrifying aura. It was as if he was the god in charge of Avici!Yunzhu could not help but ask, "Sister Mo Qing, do you ... know this person?"As a Book Immortal, she was knowledgeable and knew many secrets of the Heavenly World and even the upper world. She knew and heard of many experts.However, she had never seen such a mysterious person.After Wu Dao's main body appeared, he said something to Mo Qing directly. It was obvious that he wanted to comfort her and even said that he would help kill the fiends of White Bone Temple.Therefore, Yunzhu subconsciously thought that Wu Dao's main body and Mo Qing knew each other and that he came to save her because Mo Qing was in trouble.Mo Qing shook her head slightly and said blankly, "I don't know him.""You don't know him either?"Yunzhu was slightly stunned. After pondering for a while, she said, "Perhaps you can't recognize him because he's wearing a mask. If he takes off his mask, you might recognize him.""No."Mo Qing shook her head and said, "Everyone has their own unique temperament. Even if he's wearing a mask, it can't be hidden. If I've seen him before,

I'll definitely have an impression of him. ""Moreover, I've been in seclusion in the academy all year round and rarely go out to travel. None of the disciples of the academy know such shocking methods." Yunzhu was confused. If this person did not come for Mo Qing, who did he come for? Could it be a coincidence? The silver mask on this person's face reminded her of a treasure. However, this treasure belonged to Emperor Bo Xun. Although this person was powerful, he was obviously not Emperor Bo Xun. Yunzhu was deep in thought. She connected all the information she had obtained during this period and gradually formed a guess in her mind. "I see." Yunzhu murmured softly. Previously, there was news that someone from the Demon Territory had barged into Avici and rescued Emperor Bo Xun.

Later on, a Moon-Devouring Heavenly Wolf had escaped from Avici. However, behind this news, many people had overlooked one thing. Other than the Moon-Devouring Celestial Wolf, there were other people from the Infernal domain who had fallen into the Avici Hell! The purple-robed man before him should be one of them! Now that he'd obtained the Mask of Mara, it was very likely that he'd obtained one of Imperial Monarch Bo Xun's inheritances. That was why he'd been able to persist in the Avici Hell until now! Although Yunzhu did not manage to deduce the identity of Wu Dao's original body, she was partially correct. Wu Dao's original body had indeed come from the Demon Domain and had fallen into the Avici Hell. On the other side, Xie Tianhong and the other two sucked in a breath of cold air when they saw Wu Dao's methods, and their scalps went numb. "Could this be an Immortal King?" Xie Tianhong could not help but ask. "No." True Immortal Yulong said in a low voice, "Although the power of these black flames is terrifying, the ripples of power they emit are far from reaching the Immortal King level." Now that Wu Dao's original body had arrived, Su Zimo felt more at ease. When he heard Xie Tianhong and the other two's discussion, he glanced sideways and said calmly, "Let me give the three of you a piece of advice. It's best for you to escape now. If you're too late, the three of you will die here! ""Hmph!" Xie Tianhong suppressed the fear in his heart and sneered. "Su Zimo, stop trying to scare us! This purple-robed Exalted Celestial is decisive in killing, but he only kills people from the Demon Domain. How could he kill innocent people?" You, Su Zimo, better be careful! ""Oh?" Su Zimo raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Xie Tianhong with a faint smile. Xie Tianhong said proudly, "The Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom is one of the three great Celestial Kingdoms in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. My father is one of the strongest Immortal Kings in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. When he was young, he traveled around and befriended many powerful people in the world." If this purple-robed Exalted Celestial knows my father, as the Duke of the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom, I can ask this Exalted Celestial to kill you! ""Hehe." Su Zimo chuckled and ignored Xie Tianhong.

"You want us to leave with just a few words? How naive!" Xie Tianhong sneered in his heart with a look of disdain. The three of them would not leave this place at all. There were living beings of Hell everywhere outside. Leaving this place was tantamount to suicide. Xie Tianhong thought that Su Zimo was instigating them to leave in the chaos and send them to their deaths! ...The battle in the cave started suddenly and ended quickly as well. It was nearing the end. The Hellfire was restricted by the rules of Hell in the Avici Great Hell. It would not kill the living beings inside directly. Instead, it would torture them endlessly. However, there were no rules outside the Avici Great Hell. The Hellfire was even more terrifying than the Karmic Fire of the Red Lotus! The Demons of White Bone Temple could not withstand the Hellfire at all. In less than ten breaths, all of them were burned to ashes, leaving behind a ground full of black ashes. Wu Dao's true body stepped on the ashes and walked towards the Master of White Bone Temple. The Master of White Bone Temple looked at Elder Dried Bone who was not far away without saying a word. Suddenly, his eyes flickered. Elder Dried Bone had followed him for many years

and understood."Kill!"The Master of White Bone Temple wielded a bone saber in his right hand and the Hell Suppression Tripod in his left. With a deep roar, he charged towards Wu Dao's true body!He cultivated the supreme fiend technique, White Bone Fiend Transformation Sutra. His bones were indestructible and his physique was strong. With his powerful melee combat abilities, he was ranked tenth on the True Demon Ranking!In the environment of the Avici Great Hell, he could unleash his greatest advantage!Right now, he was in possession of two Emperor weapons and could sweep through all True Fiend experts!Of course, the Master of White Bone Temple was also worried that something might happen.Therefore, he gestured to Elder Dried Bone to restrain Wu Dao's true body while he was fighting so that he could use it to threaten Wu Dao's true body!Elder Dried Bone was expressionless and did not dare to raise his head to look at Wu Dao's true body, afraid that he would alert the other party.He did not dare to act rashly as well.The moment the Master of White Bone Temple and Wu Dao's true body exchanged blows, he finally moved and charged towards Mo Qing with a murderous aura!As long as he could restrain Mo Qing, he would be able to gain the initiative!On the battlefield.The blood qi within the Master of White Bone Temple surged like raging waves crashing against the shore. His blood qi surged and a gigantic white bone phantom appeared behind him!The Master of White Bone Temple did not hold back and released his Bloodline phenomenon right away!"Swash!"Circulating his blood qi, the Master of White Bone Temple raised his bone saber and slashed towards Wu Dao's true body!At the same time, the sinister white bone behind him did the same action. It was as though it was wielding a bone saber and slashed towards Wu Dao's true body with the same hand gesture.With the augmentation of the Bloodline phenomenon, the power of that slash was even more terrifying!He seemed to have become one with the white bone phenomenon behind him, inseparable from one another!He was white bone and white bone was him!Both he and white bone released their menacing fiend avatars at the same time!At that moment, the profoundness of the White Bone Fiend Transformation Sutra flowed through his heart one after another.Instantly, all the Dao techniques that he had not comprehended previously were enlightened!In this life and death battle, he had comprehended a fiend technique and released the strongest slash ever since he started cultivating!The Master of White Bone Temple was invigorated and his aura surged instantly!

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Looking at the trajectory of the bone saber in the air and sensing the sharpness of the saber, even the master of the White Bone Monastery felt a sense of amazement!Perfect!Impeccable!In fact, a thought flashed through his mind.Perhaps, that single slash was enough to kill this person without even using the Hell Suppressing Tripod!Wu Dao's true body did not dodge and his expression was unchanged beneath the silver mask. Instead, he reached out and grabbed the incoming bone saber barehanded!Wu Dao's true body did not dodge, not because he could not.Instead, he wanted to try and see how strong the True Wu Dao Body that he created was now at the True Martial realm!"You must have a death wish!"The Master of Bone Monastery's eyes lit up and his lips curled when he saw Wu Dao's true body grabbing his bone saber barehanded.The bone saber in his hands was once an Emperor weapon!Although its cultivation realm had fallen, its sharpness as an Emperor weapon was still present.That slash was enough to slice the purple-robed cultivator before him into two!Poof!Blood splattered!The bone saber landed on the palm of Wu Dao's true body and tore through his flesh. However, it was stuck between his bones and could not advance any further!The smile on the Master of Bone Monastery's face froze.No matter how he channeled his strength and channeled his bloodline phenomenon, the saber could not slice through!When the bone saber struck the bones of Wu Dao's true



body, it was as though it was striking some sort of divine weapon – it was indestructible and could not be severed at all!"You ..."The Master of Bone Monastery's eyes were filled with disbelief."Is that all? "Wu Dao's true body asked indifferently.It was not because he was arrogant that he dared to receive the Master of Bone Monastery's bone saber barehanded.The Master of Bone Monastery was only a Perfected Demon. Even if he possessed a true Emperor weapon, he could not release the full power of the weapon.However, his True Wu Dao Body was at lesser mastery and his bones were imbued with Wu Dao's Dharmic powers – they were stronger than any Divine Spirit Treasure!However, those Dharmic powers had yet to nourish his flesh.That was the reason why he was injured by the Master of Bone Monastery's bone saber and his flesh was sliced.

This kind of injury was completely negligible to the physical body of the Martial Dao True Body.At that moment, the bone saber of the Temple Master of White Bones was grabbed by Wu Dao's true body. Not only was he unable to slash down, he could not even withdraw his hand!The palm of Wu Dao's true body was like an iron hoop, tightly gripping the bone saber!The Master of White Bone Monastery released his bloodline phenomenon and released his full strength. However, the bone saber remained motionless in the palm of Wu Dao's true body!"You're too weak."As Wu Dao spoke, he raised his hand, clenched his fist, and punched out!Whoosh!A simple movement, a simple punch, without any martial skill, without any probing, yet an incomparably tragic aura burst out, causing one to feel suffocated!The pressure from the surroundings caused the Patriarch of the White Bones Monastery to feel as if his body was going to explode, causing his bones to tremble!He could not use words to describe the terror of this punch.He only knew that his saber Just Now was like a trick played by a three-year-old against this punch.He only knew that he had never seen such a ferocious punch in his entire life of cultivation!Even his White Skeleton Rare Phenomenon began to tremble and squeak under the pressure of the punch, as if it was going to collapse at any second."Ah!"At the last moment, the Master of White Bones Monastery growled and blocked with the Hell Suppressing Cauldron!Clang!The fist of Wu Dao's true body struck the Hell Suppressing Cauldron heavily and let out a long sound that resembled a bell from the depths of an ancient temple.The body of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron trembled continuously!Even with the protection of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, the tremendous power surged into the body of the Master of White Bones Monastery through the cauldron!Crack! Crack!Crack! The sound of bones cracking could be heard from the arm of the Master of White Bones Monastery that was holding the cauldron.Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the flesh on his arm suddenly exploded, bursting into a cloud of scarlet blood mist!The white bone phenomenon that was initially behind the Master of White Bones Monastery was destroyed by a single punch from Wu Dao's true body as well!

The sinister phenomenon collapsed with a bang!Xie Tianhong and the other two widened their eyes in shock.It was way too ferocious!A single punch was enough to severely injure the Master of White Bones, who was number 10 on the True Demon Ranking, despite the Hell Suppressing Cauldron!The Master of White Bones Monastery's arm was torn apart and his bones were shattered. Drooping down weakly, the Hell Suppressing Cauldron fell as well.Wu Dao's true body grabbed the Hell Suppressing Cauldron in passing and sent it into his consciousness.The moment Wu Dao's true body broke free, the two true bodies communicated.Although the cultivation realm of Wu Dao's true body was far superior to Qinglian's true body, he did not have any divine weapons or Dharma treasures with him.This time round, he was met with danger in the Avici Hell and could not fight back at all.Therefore, Su Zimo was prepared to leave the Hell Suppressing Cauldron with Wu Dao's true body.Another point was that Qinglian's true body's cultivation realm was limited and could not unleash the power of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, nor could she truly control it.On the other hand, Wu Dao's true body's cultivation realm was higher.

After entering the True Martial realm, it was equivalent to the True Self realm of the Immortal Dao. If Wu Dao's true body's Essence Soul was used to refine the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, he might be able to completely control this Emperor weapon! If he controlled the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, he might be able to control the Avici Hell! If the Hell Suppressing Cauldron was placed with Wu Dao's true body, it would be even more useful. It would also be extremely obvious to Wu Dao's true body. Even if the Hell Suppressing Cauldron was in the hands of Qinglian's true body, he had many scruples in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain and could not use it casually. However, Wu Dao's true body did not have such worries. He was wearing the Mo Luo Mask, so no one knew who he was! Now that Wu Dao's true body had entered the True Martial realm, his battle strength had skyrocketed and he could come and go freely. With the help of the Hell Suppressing Cauldron, even if he encountered a Celestial King expert, he could escape unscathed! Wu Dao's true body put away the Hell Suppressing Cauldron and took a step forward. He reached out his hand and grabbed the head of the Temple Master of White Bones. The bone saber was still in the hands of Wu Dao's true body. The Temple Master of White Bones had no choice but to withdraw his hand and escape to avoid being chased by Wu Dao's true body.

His reaction was very fast, but Wu Dao's true body was even faster! Just as the Temple Master of White Bones turned around, Wu Dao's true body's palm had already landed! Crack! "Wu Dao's true body's palm grabbed the back of the Temple Master of White Bones' neck and squeezed it gently. The Temple Master of White Bones' neck instantly shattered! The exchange between the two of them seemed slow, but it actually happened in the blink of an eye. In almost two to three breaths, the Temple Master of White Bones was restrained by Wu Dao's true body! At that moment, Elder Ku Gu who was charging towards Fairy Mo Qing had just arrived in front of her. Elder Ku Gu's expression was fierce. Without a word, he reached out with his skinny hands and his blood qi surged – he was prepared to release his full strength to capture Mo Qing alive! Yun Zhu had yet to recover from her poison and could not attack. Su Zimo had just been severely injured and lost his combat strength. Old Man Withered Bone was confident that he could suppress Mo Qing within three moves! However, when Elder Ku Gu attacked, Mo Qing did not resist or dodge. Mo Qing looked at him with a strange gaze. To be precise, Mo Qing's gaze passed over his body and landed behind him. Yunzhu was also looking behind Ye Futian. She was surprised and shocked. Elder Ku Gu was puzzled. What was behind him that made Painting Fairy Mo Qing forget to dodge and give up resisting? "What are you trying to do?" Right then, someone asked indifferently. The person who spoke was very close, right behind him! Elder Ku Gu seemed to be able to sense that person's breathing! Psst! Suddenly, Elder Ku Gu felt his hairs stand on end and his body turn cold!

## **Chapter 2345**

The purple-robed cultivator with the silver mask had already arrived behind him! How could this be? Wasn't that person stopped by the temple master? A series of random thoughts flashed through Old Man Dried Bone's mind. He watched as Painting Immortal Mo Qing was right in front of him and was within reach. However, he did not dare to move at all! Old Man Dried Bone turned around slowly and looked behind him. When he looked over, he saw an ice-cold silver mask. The eyes under the mask were deep and cold, without any emotion! Old Man Dried Bone's heart skipped a beat. He shifted his gaze downwards. He saw that Wu Dao's true body was carrying a person – the Temple Master of White Bone. The Temple Master of White Bone, a peerless fiend ranked tenth on the True Demon Ranking, was in a wretched state right now. His cloak was stained with blood and one of his arms was crippled. His neck was crushed as well! Although the Temple Master of White Bone was not dead, his head drooped. In the hands of Wu Dao's true body, he could not resist at all and was like a half-dead old dog. Old Man

Dried Bone's Adam's apple bobbed as he gulped. He tried his best to squeeze out a smile and said with a trembling voice, "I-Exalted Immortal, I'm already in my twilight years. I-Exalted Immortal, please spare my life and let me fend for myself in Hell." Old Man Dried Bone did not realize that his smile on his wrinkled old face was uglier than crying! Wu Dao's true body looked at him indifferently without saying anything. Suddenly, he waved his sleeves and struck Old Man Dried Bone's body! Bang! Old Man Dried Bone was sent flying by Wu Dao's true body. He turned into a black shadow and slammed heavily into the pitch-black stone wall at the side, causing a blood mist to splatter! Old Man Dried Bone's body seemed to have been smashed into a painting as he was plastered against the stone wall and slid down slowly. By the time he landed on the ground, he had already turned into a pile of meat paste and was dead! In the cave, there were still a few White Bone Temple members who stood beside Mo Qing and Yun Zhu. They were not enveloped by the black fire lotuses and managed to escape the calamity. Before they could react, the Temple Master of White Bone was suppressed by Wu Dao's true body and Old Man Dried Bone was smashed into meat paste!

"Ah!" At this moment, the crowd of the White Bone Monastery finally recovered from the shock. They let out screams and fled for their lives. In the eyes of the devils of White Bone Temple, Wu Dao was simply a devil from the depths of hell! In front of this demon, they were no demons at all. None of the fiendish cultivators from White Bone Monastery stayed behind to beg for mercy. What was the outcome of Elder Dried Bone begging for mercy? This devil was decisive in killing. He wouldn't listen to their explanations, nor would he give them any chance! Therefore, these devil cultivators from White Bone Monastery fled towards the outside of the cave. There were countless Infernal Realm creatures outside, and they were all dead without a doubt. But even if they had to face the creatures of hell, they still didn't want to face this devil! Right at this moment, True Immortal Mirrormoon and True Immortal Imperial Dragon, who had been watching the battle from the sidelines, exchanged glances. Suddenly, they rose to their feet and blocked the path of the demonic cultivators from Whitebone Monastery! Xie Tianhong's heart skipped a beat as he instantly understood the intentions of the two True Immortals. The purple-robed Exalted Immortal was clearly targeting the devilish cultivators from the White Bone Monastery. If they helped the purple-robed Exalted Immortal kill the remaining minions, it would mean that they were siding with the purple-robed Exalted Immortal! In fact, this wasn't a big deal. Even if they didn't do anything, the devilish cultivators from White Bone Monastery wouldn't be able to escape. But at least this wouldn't arouse the purple-robed Exalted Immortal's disgust. This was also a show of goodwill to the purple-robed Exalted Immortal. If they could take this opportunity to join forces with the purple-robed Exalted Immortal, they might be able to find a chance of survival in the Avici Hell! With this thought in mind, Xie Tianhong's spirits were roused, and he also joined the battle. The remaining devil cultivators from White Bone Monastery were only at the Heaven Immortal Stage, so they couldn't withstand the attacks of the two True Immortals. Moreover, they had just been given a fright, and their souls had left their bodies. In just a few breaths' time, they were all killed by Xie Tianhong and the others! Su Zimo chuckled upon seeing this. His eyes were filled with mockery. Wu Dao's main body carried the White Bone Monastery's leader and walked over to Mo Qing.

"What, what are you doing?" Mo Qing lowered her head slightly to avoid the gaze of Wu Dao's main body. She knew that the person in front of her wouldn't hurt her. She had an indescribable sense of trust toward this person. However, for some reason, she panicked and her heart pounded when she made eye contact with this person. "This person just insulted your reputation and ruined your Dao Heart. Kill him

with your own hands."Wu Dao's main body placed the White Bone Monastery's leader in front of Mo Qing."You ..."Mo Qing raised her head and hesitated. "I ..."She had a lot of things to say, but she couldn't say a single word when she looked at Wu Dao's main body.As a matter of fact, the crack in her Dao Heart had already healed.Mo Qing was originally in the darkness. When she looked around, she saw countless ugly and sinister faces. Just as she was feeling hopeless and gloomy, this person appeared.He was like a god descending upon the world, shining brightly!The purple-robed man stood there and the hideous faces around him did not seem to dare to approach!Thereafter, this person released black flames and burned all the hideous faces clean. He chased away all the darkness and walked towards her with light.At that moment, the crack in Mo Qing's heart healed.Mo Qing lowered her head and felt a strange feeling in her heart.She had never felt this way before and could not describe it. She only felt that her cheeks were burning and she could hear her own heartbeat.At the side, Yunzhu noticed Mo Qing's expression and understood.Yunzhu was happy for Mo Qing as well. She smiled and nudged Mo Qing gently, whispering, "He's talking to you.""Ah!"Mo Qing exclaimed softly and was jolted awake. She did not dare to look at the eyes of Wu Dao's main body and merely stared at the half-dead White Bone Monastery's leader. "Demon, I'll send you to the afterlife!"With that, Mo Qing extended her slender finger and tapped the glabella of the White Bone Monastery's leader.That tap shattered the Essence Spirit of the White Bone Monastery's leader.The leader of the White Bone Monastery was dead.Although Mo Qing was obsessed with the Dao of Painting and did not have much experience in the world, she had experienced many battles and killed many people to be able to cultivate to the True Immortal Realm.

His actions were clean and efficient, without the slightest bit of sloppiness.After killing the leader of the White Bone Monastery, Mo Qing still did not raise her head. She only said softly, "Thank you."Her voice was as soft as a mosquito. If one did not listen carefully, one would not be able to hear it.At that moment, the ice butterfly on Mo Qing's shoulder suddenly flew up and tried to circle around Wu Dao's main body. It wanted to go forward but did not dare to approach."Xiao Die, come back quickly!"Sensing this, Mo Qing was annoyed and hurriedly scolded.Mo Qing looked apologetic and hurriedly explained, "Xiao Die is usually quite obedient and does not disturb others. Perhaps she was frightened in the Avici Hell, so she was a little reckless. Please don't take offense."Wu Dao's main body shook his head slightly and turned to walk towards Xie Tianhong and the other two.

## **Chapter 2346**

"I'm Xie Tianhong of the Fiery Sun Celestial Kingdom from the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. Greetings, Exalted Celestial."When Xie Tianhong saw Wu Dao Zun walking over, he hurriedly went up to him and said with a smile, "These small fries from the Demon Realm have already been killed by us. It was just a small effort, haha."True Deity Mirrormoon cupped her fists and praised, "Fellow cultivator, you've killed the Master of White Bone Monastery. The White Bone Monastery will be destroyed. It's a blessing for the Heavenly Realm!"Fellow cultivator, you're really something. This is the first time I've seen something like this."True Deity Yulong sighed. "Back then, I was fortunate enough to attend the Nine Heavens Celestial Realm's grand event and witnessed the glory of the Exalted Celestial. But compared to you, I'm still inferior."Xie Tianhong and the other two stepped forward and praised him, showing their good intentions.The Martial Dao Body didn't say anything. The silver mask was cold and expressionless.Su Zimo, who was not far away, suddenly sneered. He looked at Xie Tianhong and the other two with a mocking gaze."What are you laughing at?"Xie Tianhong glared at Su Zimo and said in a

low voice, "This Exalted Celestial is here. Your rudeness is disrespectful to the Exalted Celestial!" Xie Tianhong did not give him a chance to speak and directly accused him. Yunzhu and Mo Qing frowned secretly. Xie Tianhong was too cunning. He obviously wanted to kill with a borrowed knife! As Xie Tianhong spoke, he observed Wu Dao's real body. However, Wu Dao's real body was wearing a silver mask. His eyes were deep like an ancient well. Xie Tianhong could not tell what Wu Dao's real body was thinking. Xie Tianhong said tentatively, "Exalted Celestial, this person is disrespectful to you. As long as you give me permission, I'll kill him!" "The three of you are about to die. Don't you know it?" Su Zimo said with a mocking expression, "There's something that you might not know ..." At that point, he paused for a moment. For some reason, True Deity Mirrormoon and True Deity Yulong suddenly felt uneasy. It was as if Su Zimo's next words would bring disaster upon them! Su Zimo raised his hand and pointed at Wu Dao. He smiled and said, "He is here to help me." Xie Tianhong and the other two were stunned, their expressions froze on their faces. The two fairies also opened their small mouths, dumbfounded.

Yunzhu had thought of countless possibilities, but she had never thought that the purple-robed man would know Su Zimo. Because Just Now, there was a small detail in the battle. It was this purple-robed man who snatched the Hell Suppressing Cauldron from the Master of White Bones Monastery and claimed it as his own. In Yunzhu's opinion, if the two of them knew each other, why would the purple-robed man do such a thing? "Something's wrong!" True Immortal Imperial Dragon frowned, his expression uncertain. He also thought of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. True Immortal Yulong shook his head. "Is this fellow daoist here to help you? Absolutely impossible! You don't have to bluff here!" "Pa! Wu Dao's main body suddenly attacked, placing a palm on the top of True Immortal Yulong's head. It was way too fast! Even if True Immortal Yulong saw Wu Dao's main body attacking, he would not be able to defend against it, let alone the fact that he was unprepared! Suddenly, True Immortal Yulong's head was struck by a tremendous force and his chest was slapped by Wu Dao's main body. His head exploded and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, killing him on the spot! Xie Tianhong and True Immortal Mirror Moon stood at the side and shuddered in fear. True Immortal Yulong was dead just like that. It was as easy as crushing an ant in front of this purple-robed man!" "See, I'm not bluffing," Su Zimo raised his brow slightly and shrugged. "Furthermore, I reminded you guys out of kindness to escape as soon as possible. Unfortunately ..." "Fellow daoist, let me explain." True Immortal Mirror Moon took a deep breath and looked at Wu Dao's main body, as though she wanted to say something. Wu Dao's main body attacked once more. Once again, he slapped with a flip of his palm. This time around, True Immortal Mirror Moon was prepared and saw it clearly. He hurriedly raised his arms high above his head, wanting to block the attack of Wu Dao's main body and turn around to escape this place. However, when Wu Dao's main body's palm landed on his arms, he realized that he could not escape. Although it seemed like a simple palm strike, it was filled with a shocking power that could not be blocked at all! Crack!

True Immortal Mirror Moon's arms were broken but he could not block the palm of Wu Dao's main body. This scene was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. The chariot rolled over and no matter how the mantis waved his arms, he could not reverse the outcome of being crushed to death! Piak! The palm of Wu Dao's main body landed on the top of True Immortal Mirror Moon's head. True Immortal Mirror Moon's body shuddered and his eyes dimmed. He fell limply to the ground, dead! Two True Immortals were killed by two palm strikes from Wu Dao's main body. Xie Tianhong's legs trembled and his face turned pale. However, he was the Duke of the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom after all. He ruled over a territory and had seen many storms. At this moment, he tried his best to calm down and think of a

solution."Fellow Cultivator Su, please show mercy."Xie Tianhong squeezed out a smile and begged, "I was wrong this time. I was blinded and attacked you repeatedly. As long as you are willing to let me go this time, I can swear that I will not make things difficult for you in the future!"Su Zimo looked indifferent and was unmoved.This Xie Tianhong had attacked him twice and tried to kill him. He would not be merciful!Xie Tianhong turned to look at Wu Dao's main body and said, "Upper Immortal, my father is the Celestial King of the Flaming Sun Celestial Kingdom. As long as you are willing to spare my life, I can ask my father for any request."After pausing for a while, Xie Tianhong made up his mind and said with gritted teeth, "If you kill me, with my father's means, you will not be able to survive in the Nine Clouds Celestial Realm!"Xie Tianhong was ready to risk everything and even threatened Su Zimo!"Okay, let him come to the Demon City to find me."Wu Dao's main body said indifferently and waved his hand.Bang!Wu Dao's main body's sleeve hit Xie Tianhong and sent him flying.Xie Tianhong's body suddenly exploded in mid-air and turned into a cloud of blood mist. His body and soul were destroyed!Wu Dao's main body had attacked and would not give them any chance to escape!"Is he really here to help you?"Yunzhu turned to Su Zimo and asked softly."Yes."

Su Zimo nodded.In the Upper Realm, Wu Dao's main body was his biggest base and also his biggest secret. He could not casually reveal his identity.Wu Dao's main body was wearing the Mo Luo Mask. Not only could it hide his appearance, but it could also block divine sense. Even his voice would change after going through the mask.Therefore, as long as Wu Dao's main body did not take off the mask, no one would know his identity."Are you from the Demon City?"At this time, Mo Qing asked softly."Yes."Wu Dao's main body was focused on the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in his Knowledge Sea. He did not look at Mo Qing and just answered casually.Mo Qing thought, "The Demon City is not a big deal. There are also good people in the Demon City.""You, you ..."Mo Qing looked at Wu Dao's main body and wanted to say something but stopped.Wu Dao's main body was immersed in the Prison Suppressing Cauldron so he did not notice.After a while, Mo Qing took a deep breath and as if she had gathered a lot of courage, she asked weakly, "You, what is your name?"Wu Dao's main body was silent.After a long time, he said, "Araki Takeshi."

## **Chapter 2347**

"Araki Takeshi ..."Mo Qing repeated the name repeatedly in her heart.Hearing this name, Yunzhu fell into deep thought. She recalled the many ancient books she had read since she started cultivating. She wanted to find clues about Araki Takeshi.But even after thinking about it for a long time, she still had no clue.She had never heard of Araki Takeshi before.She hadn't even seen Araki Takeshi's skills Just Now.Wu Dao's original body didn't say a word. He closed his eyes and immersed his mind in the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, sensing the changes within.The Prison Suppressing Cauldron was once an Emperor Weapon. Even if its cultivation level had dropped, the four Saint Souls within it had awakened. It was at least a spiritual treasure.Qinglian's original body was only a Stage Two Heavenly Immortal. Even if her Primordial Spirit was a Stage Four Heavenly Immortal, she couldn't truly refine the Prison Suppressing Cauldron.And Wu Dao's original body had reached the True Martial Realm. His Primordial Spirit had also reached the level of a True Immortal.Therefore, when Wu Dao's Primordial Spirit refined the Prison Suppressing Cauldron in his mind, he gradually discovered many secrets. He was overjoyed!The Prison Suppressing Cauldron was the key to Avici.Wu Dao's original body refined the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and gradually established a connection with it.Through the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, Wu Dao's original body could sense everything in Avici!It was a wonderful

feeling. Other than Avici, everything in Avici, including the creatures of hell, seemed to be reflected in Wu Dao's mind through the Prison Suppressing Cauldron! Wu Dao's original body, the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, and Avici had established a close connection! The sixteen small hells of Avici, the situation in each of them, the environment, and the terrain, appeared clearly in Wu Dao's mind. At this moment, Wu Dao's original body understood. With the help of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, he had gained initial control of Avici and became its master! The Avici Hell was a world of its own. It was separated into sixteen small hells, each of which was vast and boundless. However, with Wu Dao's original body standing here, he could use the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to spread his senses to every corner of the Avici Hell! As long as he wanted to, he could know everything that happened in the Avici Hell! In this place, there was nothing that could hide from his perception! One had to know that many powerhouses were buried in the Avici Hell, leaving behind countless treasures.

And these treasures would all belong to Wu Dao's original body! Of course, these treasures might not be of the greatest help to Wu Dao's main body, but the inheritances left behind by the various experts in the Avici Hell! Back then, the experts who were trapped in this place were unwilling to die. They would preserve their legacies in various forms, waiting for the fated ones. For example, Yu Daozi's legacy was left behind in the Deities, Ghosts, Immortals, and Demons Diagram. Some experts might have carved their legacies in the form of words. If he could smelt all these legacies, it would be of great help to Wu Dao's original body in continuing to deduce Wu Dao's Dharmic formulations! Nearly two epochs worth of civilizations were buried in the Avici Hell! Controlling the Avici Hell did not just mean that he would obtain the treasures here. It also meant that Wu Dao's original body would become the inheritor of the civilizations of these two epochs! It was very likely that Wu Dao's original body would create a brand new civilization through the civilizations of these two epochs, creating an epoch! On the other side, when Yun Zhu saw that Wu Dao's original body was silent, she turned to look at Su Zimo and asked secretly, "Are you very close to this Araki Takeshi?" "Very close." Su Zimo nodded and thought to himself, "We're not just very close. We're the same person!" Yun Zhu frowned slightly, feeling puzzled. The relationship between Su Zimo and this Araki Takeshi gave her a strange feeling. The two of them were very familiar with each other. However, ever since Desolate Martial appeared, the two of them had not said a single word or even exchanged glances. If the two of them were ordinary, why would Araki Takeshi descend here and kill all the fiends of White Bone Temple and Xie Tianhong and the other two without a second word? "What's his background?" Yun Zhu asked. "Him ..." Su Zimo said deeply, "He used to be someone from the lower world as well. Later on, he ascended to the fiend territory and established Heaven Barren Sect. Right now, he's the Patriarch of Heaven Barren Sect." "Heaven Barren Sect?" Yun Zhu shook her head gently – she had never heard of that strength before. The fiend territory was vast and there were countless sects and factions of all sizes. There were countless Mystic sects like Heaven Barren Sect – how could Yun Zhu have heard of them before?

"What should we do now?" Yun Zhu asked again. Su Zimo's expression was relaxed as he pointed at Wu Dao's true body and said, "It's fine, he can send us out of here." After Wu Dao's true body gained control of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, the laws of Hell of Avici no longer affected him. He could even use the Prison Suppressing Cauldron to break through space in Hell of Avici and quickly arrive at any location in hell! Wu Dao's true body also sensed that there was an intersection between every four of the sixteen small hells, which was the space node in Hell of Avici. There were four such space nodes in Hell of Avici, which corresponded to the four walls of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron. As long as the power of the Saint Soul on the wall of the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was used, the space node could be broken and the living beings in hell could be teleported out. The cave they were in now was actually a space

node. That was why no living beings of hell could enter here. Without the Prison Suppressing Cauldron, the power of an Emperor could break through this space node. A thousand years ago, Emperor Bo Xun broke through a space node and left. However, if the Prison Suppressing Cauldron was suppressed in Hell of Avici, even the power of an Emperor would not be able to break through the four space nodes! The mind of Wu Dao's true body was still immersed in the Prison Suppressing Cauldron as his perception spread continuously to search for the whereabouts of the Fretless Fruit. Su Zimo had another important purpose for coming here – the Fretless Fruit. "Hmm?" Wu Dao's true body exclaimed softly as his eyes lit up in joy. He spread his perception and saw an old friend of Tianhuang Mainland in Hell of Avici! However, right after, the face of Wu Dao's true body darkened and a chilling killing intent spread from his body! Wu Dao's true body summoned the Prison Suppressing Cauldron and knocked it gently against the void in front of him. The void trembled and split open instantly, revealing a dark and deep space tunnel that led to an unknown place. Wu Dao's true body entered in a flash. Su Zimo followed closely behind. He stood in front of the space tunnel and paused for a moment. If he left Mo Qing and Yun Zhu here, they might encounter danger – he might as well bring them along. "Senior Sister, Fellow Daoist Yun Zhu, follow me." Su Zimo turned back and said. Mo Qing did not hesitate or worry about where the space tunnel led to. She followed behind Wu Dao's true body and stepped into it. Yun Zhu's poison had yet to heal and her combat strength had not recovered. However, her movements were fine. She also stepped forward and entered the tunnel side by side with Su Zimo.

## **Chapter 2348**

Two monks stood in a corner of the Avici Hell. Their bodies were stained with blood and they looked extremely wretched. Along the way, they had experienced countless dangers. In front was a middle-aged monk. He was tall and burly, his eyebrows were upturned, and his eyes were wide open like an angry Vajra. Behind the tall monk was a young monk. He looked much thinner and weaker. His eyebrows were lowered as he chanted the Ksitigarbha Sutra. The tall monk stared ahead, his eyes wide open, revealing a hint of passion and excitement. There was a figure sitting cross-legged there. It was unknown how long he had been there. The flesh and blood on his body still showed no signs of decay. His skin was ruddy, like a living person. However, there was no sign of life in this figure. Beside this figure, there were a few fruits. Not far away, there was a broken ancient tree. Although its branches and leaves had withered, the trunk of the ancient tree was still intact. "I've finally found the inheritance of Patriarch Anan!" Looking at this figure, the tall monk could not help but laugh. "As long as I inherit Patriarch Anan's inheritance, I will have a chance to condense a grotto-heaven, become an Immortal King, and become the abbot of Polywen Temple!" The young monk did not respond. He was still chanting the Buddhist sutra. The tall monk took a deep breath and stepped forward, ready to accept Patriarch Anan's inheritance. However, when he was 100 feet away from Patriarch Anan, he was met with an unimaginable repulsive force that prevented him from moving forward! A golden halo gradually appeared in Patriarch Anan's body and spread rapidly, forming a barrier with a radius of 100 feet that isolated the tall monk. Bang! Bang! Bang! No matter how the tall monk crashed, he could not break this golden barrier. "Patriarch Anan, why won't you let me in!" The tall monk was furious and shouted, "I'm Arhat Buchen of Polywen Temple. Only I am qualified to receive your inheritance!" The golden halo showed no signs of weakening. The young monk still lowered his head slightly and chanted the sutra. "Stop chanting!" The tall monk saw that Ananda's inheritance was within his reach, but he couldn't get it. He was irritated and couldn't help but yell, "I'm an Arhat from Duoweng Temple. I've condensed the Arhat Fruit of Arhat. Why is Patriarch Ananda stopping me?" "Senior Brother Bu Chen, you've led over ten



thousand monks from the Polylore Temple into the Avici Hell this time, but only the two of us are left."

The young monk had a compassionate look on his face as he said, "While you were running for your life, you let your fellow disciples fight against the creatures of hell while you hid in the back. Do you feel even the slightest bit of remorse?" "Hmph!" Arhat Bu Chen let out a cold snort and said slowly, "You have the inheritance of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva. You should know that if I don't go to hell, who will?" "Sacrificing them will allow Patriarch Anan's legacy to see the light of day again. This is a blessing for Duoweng Temple, and also their supreme merit!" The young monk shook his head slightly and said, "Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva sacrificed himself to save all living beings. You, on the other hand, sacrificed others to achieve yourself." "The difference of a single thought is the difference between Buddha and Devil." "Senior Brother, you've already joined the Devil. How can you gain the recognition of Patriarch Anan?" Arhat Bu Chen's face darkened and he said coldly, "You're just a puny Earth Immortal. How dare you lecture me? If it weren't for me protecting you along the way, you would have been torn to shreds by those creatures of hell!" "Senior Brother Bu Chen, you must have other motives for protecting me," the young monk said flatly. Arhat Bu Chen raised an eyebrow, seemingly surprised. After a moment of silence, Arhat Bu Chen said, "There's no harm in telling you the truth. I need you to hand over the cultivation method of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's Golden Body." "What if I don't tell you?" The young monk asked. Arhat Bu Chen smiled and said, "I can't do anything to you in the Polylore Temple. But in the Avici Hell, there are only the two of us. No one will know how I torture you! At the very least, I can use the Soul Searching Technique on you!" Although the Soul Searching Technique could search one's memories, there was a high chance of failure. Moreover, the inherited memories such as Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's Golden Body would be protected. Even if one searched one's soul, it would be difficult to obtain it. The young monk's expression was calm. His eyes were clear and there was no fear in them. He said calmly, "If I tell you the cultivation method of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's Golden Body, I'm afraid Senior Brother will kill me immediately." Arhat Bu Chen's eyes darkened. He had thought that this young monk was a simple-minded person who focused on Zen and prayed to Buddha all day long. He thought that this young monk would not know about schemes and schemes.

He did not expect that this Junior Brother of his would actually see through his plans with a single sentence! Arhat Bu Chen was already frustrated that he could not get close to Ancestral Master Anan and obtain his inheritance. Now that the young monk was so calm in the face of his threat, he was furious! Arhat Bu Chen took a step forward and reached out his hand. He grabbed the young monk by the throat and lifted him up from the ground. He said coldly, "Junior Brother, I don't have much patience. You'd better tell me the complete cultivation method. I can give you a quick death and spare you from torture!" The young monk was choked by the throat and could not breathe. His face was flushed red. However, his gaze remained calm and clear. There was a hint of pity in his eyes as he looked at Arhat Bu Chen. Right then, a tear appeared in the void beside the two monks. A purple-robed cultivator with a silver mask strode out. His eyes were deep as he glared at Arhat Bu Chen coldly, exuding a chilling killing intent! Immediately after, Su Zimo, Mo Qing and Yun Zhu arrived through spatial teleportation as well. "Ming Zhen!" When Su Zimo caught sight of the young monk, he was delighted and shouted. His two true bodies had ascended to the heavenly realm for thousands of years but he had only met two old friends from Tianhuang Mainland. The Thunder Emperor, Feng Cantian, was an expert of the primordial era. To be precise, Su Zimo had only met one old friend from Tianhuang Mainland in this lifetime – Shura Yan Beichen. To think that he would meet Ming Zhen in the Avici Hell! "Who are you guys?" Arhat Bu

Chen looked at Su Zimo and the others and narrowed his eyes with a grim expression. However, he still gripped Ming Zhen's throat and used him as a shield. Swoosh! A gentle breeze blew. Arhat Bu Chen felt his vision blur. Before he could react, Wu Dao's true body was already standing in front of him, gripping his wrist and exerting strength! Snap! Arhat Bu Chen's wrist was crushed by Wu Dao's true body! "Ah! "Arhat Bu Chen shrieked tragically. However, his shriek stopped abruptly the moment it sounded.

Wu Dao's true body crushed Arhat Bu Chen's wrist and strode forward, smashing Arhat Bu Chen's head with a single punch. His Essence Spirit was shattered and he was dead! Even Temple Master Bai Gu, who was number 10 on the True Demon Ranking, could not withstand a single punch from Wu Dao's true body, let alone Arhat Bu Chen. Su Zimo hurried forward and supported Ming Zhen. "Junior Brother Ming Xin." Ming Zhen looked at Su Zimo and called out with an innocent smile. His junior brother Ming Xin seemed to have brought the two of them back to the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley. The two of them exchanged glances and smiled. After reuniting in the upper world after so many years, they were both elated and emotional.

## **Chapter 2349**

Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Monk Daming had met Ming Zhen before. Even with Monk Daming's Dao heart cultivation, he avoided Ming Zhen's gaze instinctively after exchanging glances with him. He lamented, "The Vajra's glare is no match for the Bodhisattva." In terms of attainments in the Buddhist Dharma, even Monk Daming had to bow down to Ming Zhen – it was clear how deep Ming Zhen's attainments in the Buddhist Dharma were. It was only logical that Ming Zhen could ascend to the Pure Lands. However, Su Zimo did not expect that Ming Zhen would come to the Avici Hell! "Patron, you are ..." Ming Zhen looked at Wu Dao's true body. Ming Zhen knew of the existence of Wu Dao's true body. However, he had never seen Wu Dao's true body wearing the Mara Mask and did not recognize him immediately. "He's Araki Takeshi." Su Zimo's back was facing the two fairies as he looked at Ming Zhen and blinked. The two of them had lived at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley for 20 years and interacted with each other day and night. Ming Zhen nodded and did not say anything else. Su Zimo pointed to Mo Qing and Yun Zhu. "I'm currently in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain and have joined Heaven and Earth Academy. This is my senior sister, Painting Immortal Mo Qing. This is Calligraphy Immortal Yun Zhu." "Greetings, fellow Daoists." Ming Zhen's gaze was clear. Even when he saw two peerless beauties like the two fairies, his gaze did not waver at all as he merely cupped his fists and bowed. The two fairies looked at Ming Zhen with a hint of curiosity. They had never seen such a clear gaze from anyone before. Su Zimo asked, "How have you been after your ascension? What's your current cultivation realm? Why did you end up in the Avici Hell?" Ming Zhen replied, "It's a long story. I managed to join Multiple Revelations Monastery to cultivate through a freak combination of factors and am now a Rank 9 Earth Immortal." Ming Zhen ascended slightly later than Su Zimo. Su Zimo had obtained many opportunities and was only a Rank 2 Heavenly Immortal right now. It was already extremely rare for Ming Zhen to be able to cultivate to a Rank 9 Earth Immortal. Ming Zhen glanced at Arhat Buchen, who had just died, and said, "As for me, I was forced to stay in the Avici Hell. I had no choice." Yun Zhu pondered for a moment and said, "The Polylore Temple is one of the four great Buddhist temples of the Pure Land of Bliss's Southern Viewing Continent. A thousand years ago, a Heavenly King of the Polylore Temple perished at the hands of Imperial Monarch Bo Xun."

"The Patriarch of Polywen Temple is Emperor Ananda. Ananda is a Sanskrit Daoist name, which

translates to joy, rejoicing. There are rumors that Emperor Ananda was once buried in the Avici Hell. "Ming Zhen nodded. He looked at the figure that was surrounded by a golden halo and said, "This is the body of Patriarch Anan." Su Zimo looked back and couldn't help but be shocked. No one knew how many years had passed since this Emperor Ananda's death. Unexpectedly, his body was still as good as before, not decaying at all. Wu Dao's main body recalled the scene when Imperial Emperor Bo Xun revealed his demonic form. A golden light appeared and helped them fend off Imperial Emperor Bo Xun. Imperial Emperor Bo Xun called that golden light Ananda. Su Zimo smiled and said, "It's a blessing in disguise for you. If you didn't come to the Avici Hell, I don't know when we would have the chance to meet again." "Moreover, this Emperor Ananda should have already preserved his inheritance. Ming Zhen, this is your opportunity. Go and accept the inheritance." Ming Zhen shook his head slightly and said, "Buddhism saves all living beings from torment. Since everyone is here, we all have a chance to obtain the inheritance of Patriarch Ananda." "We are not Buddhist monks. Can we pass through this golden barrier?" Yun Zhu asked. Ming Zhen said, "This last barrier left by Patriarch Ananda doesn't depend on one's cultivation background. For example, Senior Brother Bu Chen came from Buddhism. Although he cultivated to become an Arhat, his heart has already fallen into the demonic path and can't enter." To put it simply, the golden halo left behind by Emperor Ananda still depended on whether the aura of each person was similar to his or not. If one had a deep understanding of Buddhism, he could also enter. Ming Zhen stepped forward. As expected, the golden halo didn't stop him. His journey was extremely smooth. After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo stepped forward to give it a try as well. The golden halo didn't stop him! When Su Zimo was in Tianhuang Mainland, he already had a deep understanding of Buddhism. After ascending, he cultivated the forbidden secret manual of the Buddhist sects, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra. Although he couldn't compare to Ming Zhen, he was far superior to most Buddhist cultivators. Ming Zhen successfully arrived before Emperor Ananda and sat down in a lotus position.

As for Su Zimo, he was obstructed by a strong force and couldn't advance when he was ten feet away from Emperor Ananda. When they saw that, the two fairies were also curious and stepped forward. However, the two fairies couldn't enter the golden halo no matter how they tried. Both of them came from the Nine Clouds Immortal Realm and knew nothing about Buddhism. Their auras were quite different from the Buddhist sects and were thus excluded. After a moment of silence, Wu Dao's true body suddenly stepped forward. Yun Zhu shook her head gently. Although she didn't say anything, she had already made a judgment in her heart – there was no way Araki Takeshi could enter. Araki Takeshi came from the fiend world and was wearing the Mara Mask. There was a high chance that he had already obtained the inheritance of Emperor Bo Xun – how could he be acknowledged by Emperor Ananda? True enough. Wu Dao's true body stepped forward and was blocked by the golden halo, unable to enter. Wu Dao's true body did not retreat. His eyes were deep and emotionless as his aura changed drastically. His body seemed to have turned into a bottomless black hole. Wu Dao's true body turned chaotic from head to toe. There were no immortals, Buddhas or fiends. This was a completely different aura. The golden halo couldn't sense the origin of the aura either. Wu Dao's true body seemed to be shrouded in a layer of mist as he strode in. In the blink of an eye, Wu Dao's true body arrived before Ananda as well! The two fairies were dumbfounded. What was going on with this Araki Takeshi? He was clearly from the fiend world, but he was acknowledged by Emperor Ananda? Right now, there were two people in front of Emperor Ananda. One was Ming Zhen and the other was Wu Dao's true body. Su Zimo's position was even further. Emperor Ananda's inheritance did not appear for a long time. It was as

though the inheritance he left behind did not expect such a situation to occur. After a while, two golden lights burst forth from Emperor Ananda's glabella and entered the bodies of Ming Zhen and Wu Dao's true body respectively. This meant that Ming Zhen and Wu Dao's true body would inherit Emperor Ananda's inheritance at the same time! A sutra appeared in the mind of Wu Dao's true body – the Agama Sutra.

It was as though a voice was describing the contents of the sutra in the mind of Wu Dao's true body, imparting the Dao and passing down the Buddhist Dharma. Ming Zhen listened with rapt attention. However, Wu Dao's true body did not take it to heart. Instead, he flipped through the contents of the Agama Sutra. He would not cultivate this Buddhist sutra. Instead, he would fuse this Buddhist sutra into Wu Dao's furnace and absorb the mysteries of the Dao within. On the other side, although Su Zimo did not obtain Emperor Ananda's inheritance, he was not disappointed. Firstly, this Agama Sutra was definitely not comparable to the Prajna Nirvana Sutra. Secondly, it was enough for Wu Dao's true body to obtain the inheritance. Thirdly, he caught sight of the Worriless Fruit and a relatively complete Worriless Tree trunk not far away!

## **Chapter 2350**

Su Zimo stepped forward and placed the few Worriless Fruits and the broken Worriless Tree trunk into a storage bag for safekeeping. If she could absorb and refine such a thick tree trunk, the grade-11 Qinglian's true body would have a chance of reaching greater mastery and her cultivation realm would advance by leaps and bounds as well! However, Su Zimo did not have such plans for the time being. Although the Worriless Tree trunk did not have any life aura and was in a dilapidated state, it was still mostly intact with its branches intact. Su Zimo had a bold idea – if he could revive this Worriless Tree, it would create even more value! Of course, the possibility of that was very low. If he could not succeed, Su Zimo could accept it. At that time, he could just absorb and refine the Worriless Tree trunk. Su Zimo walked and patrolled the vicinity. Suddenly, his gaze landed on the fingertip of Emperor Ananda and froze. Emperor Ananda's fingers were pinching a Worriless Flower. The Worriless Flower had long withered. However, when Su Zimo focused his gaze, he discovered that there seemed to be a vast and boundless world hidden within the Worriless Flower! Su Zimo looked at the Worriless Flower and could not help but be immersed in it. The world looked familiar – there were nine mountains, eight seas and four continents. At the edge of the world, there was a pitch-black mountain range that circled like a wheel. When Su Zimo saw the mountain range, the first thought that came to his mind was the Grand Tiewei Mountain! This world was the Pure Land of Bliss! The Grand Tiewei Mountain was also known as the Great Vajra Wheel Mountain. The mountain range was way too long and was almost endless. It surrounded the entire Pure Land of Bliss and formed a clear border. Although Su Zimo passed by the mountain, he could not see its full appearance. Right now, Su Zimo's mind was immersed in the Worriless Flower, as though he was a bystander who arrived above the Pure Land of Bliss and looked down. He could see the full appearance of the Great Vajra Wheel Mountain! A mysterious feeling gradually reverberated in Su Zimo's mind. In the Lower Realm, he had once cultivated a type of seal called the Great Vajra Wheel Seal. After Immortal Ascension, although this Dharma Seal could be released using the Qi of Heaven and Earth, its power was mediocre. Therefore, Su Zimo had almost never used that Dharmic seal.

But at this moment, when he saw the Great Vajra Wheel Mountain with his own eyes, he felt something

in his heart. He gradually understood the deeper profundity and true essence of the Great Vajra Wheel Seal!The existence of the Great Vajra Wheel Mountain was the natural barrier of the Pure Land of Bliss, indestructible!Whether it was the Vajra Wheel Mountain or the Great Vajra Wheel Mountain, it was the same.Even during the battle to kill Emperor Lord Bo Xun, more than 20 Emperor Lords attacked together and even the Carefree Tree was shattered. However, they failed to shatter the Great Vajra Wheel Mountain!Once this seal was released, it had to be indestructible and unshakable!At the same time, Su Zimo came to a realization.Emperor Ananda had hidden his Daoist techniques in the world of this Saraca Flower and passed them down!The process of imparting techniques was rather mysterious and magical.Under normal circumstances, even if Su Zimo cultivated to the Perfected Immortal realm, he would not be able to see the full appearance of the Great Vajra Wheel Mountain.That was because the territory of the Pure Land of Bliss was way too vast. Even Perfected Immortals could not see the entire Great Vajra Wheel Mountain.Therefore, Su Zimo did not have the chance to comprehend the essence of the Great Vajra Wheel Seal.However, Emperor Ananda had hidden the Great Vajra Wheel Mountain and even the entire Pure Land of Bliss within the Saraca Flower – it was rather mysterious.Su Zimo looked at the Great Vajra Wheel Seal within the Saraca Flower and conjured the Great Vajra Wheel Seal in his hands. He repeatedly tried to figure out the intent of being indestructible and unshakable and was completely immersed in it, forgetting where he was.When the two fairies saw that, they were shocked.Initially, there were only two golden lights on Emperor Ananda's glabella that entered the bodies of Ming Zhen and Wu Dao's true body respectively.But now, the withered Saraca Flower pinched by Emperor Ananda's fingertips actually split off a golden beam of light and entered Su Zimo's body!"This is ..."Mo Qing had a confused expression.Yun Zhu said, "Fellow Daoist Su is truly incredible. He has also obtained the recognition of Emperor Ananda and is accepting the Dao technique inheritance!"Furthermore, the Dao technique inheritance comes from that Saraca Flower and seems to be different from that of Araki Takeshi and Ming Zhen."After an unknown period of time, Su Zimo could already grasp the essence of the Great Vajra Wheel Seal and stopped comprehending.However, his consciousness did not leave the Saraca Flower and continued to explore within.

Before long, his gaze landed on the center of the Pure Land of Bliss.There stood a majestic mountain peak that was majestic and exuded an incomparably heavy pressure that was suffocating.Mount Meru!The center of the Pure Land of Bliss!The moment he caught sight of Mount Meru, Su Zimo knew that the Great Mount Meru Seal that he comprehended in the lower world was way too shallow.The Great Mount Meru Seal that he condensed in the past merely had the form and did not have the charm of this mountain!One could only comprehend the essence of the Great Mount Meru Seal after seeing this legendary sacred mountain of the Buddhist monasteries with their own eyes!If the essence of the Great Vajra Wheel Seal could be described as 'sturdy'...If that was the case, the essence of the Great Mount Meru Seal could be described as 'heavy'.Heavy, majestic and majestic!In the entire upper world, Mount Meru was the heaviest mountain peak!The Dharmic seal in Su Zimo's hands changed and he began to evolve the Great Mount Meru Seal continuously as he comprehended the Dao technique left behind by Emperor Lord Ananda in the Saraca Flower.As time passed by, Su Zimo gradually gained insights.He heaved a long sigh of relief and his consciousness retreated from the Saraca Flower.Right then, the Saraca Flower in Emperor Lord Ananda's hands dissipated silently into dust that drifted in the air and disappeared with the wind."There's a saying in Buddhism that a flower is a world. To think that I would be fortunate enough to witness it today. Thank you for imparting your teachings, senior."Su Zimo lamented internally and bowed deeply towards Emperor Lord Ananda.At the same time, the golden light

between Emperor Lord Ananda, Ming Zhen and Wu Dao's true body gradually dimmed and eventually disappeared. Immediately after, Emperor Lord Ananda's body dissipated bit by bit right in front of the few of them and vanished into the void! The reason why Emperor Lord Ananda's body was preserved so well was entirely because of his Dao technique. Now that his imparting of the Dao was over, his body dissipated as well. Ming Zhen knelt before Emperor Lord Ananda and kowtowed three times respectfully. There was only a Fiend Subduing Pestle left beneath Emperor Lord Ananda. Even after so many years, the Fiend Subduing Pestle still shone with a faint golden light. The word 'joy' was imprinted on the Fiend Subduing Pestle.

This was Emperor Lord Ananda's Destiny Weapon back then! Ananda was a Sanskrit Daoist name that meant joy and celebration. Ming Zhen looked towards Wu Dao's true body. Wu Dao's true body shook his head gently. "Take it. I have no use for it. You've inherited Emperor Lord Ananda's Dao technique and Ksitigarbha's teachings. You're the only one who can unleash the true power of this Emperor Weapon. "