

## Bigshot 351

Chapter 351 Unique Lotus Leaf. The Doctrine.

Jiese the monk's face that had remained unchanged for 10,000 years jolted. Looking unruffled, he clasped his hands together and said, "Amitabha, may I know what brought you here?"

The beautiful eyes of the woman in red stared at Jiese. She was half-smiling when she said, "As you said."

Jiese let out an apparent sigh of relief. He made a gesture and said, "If so, please, take a seat."

Above the high tower, Meng Junliang smiled. "The time has arrived for the monk."

"Junliang, you don't seem surprised." Li Nianfan looked at him strangely. There was a glint in his eyes as he asked, "Did you find this woman?"

"Ha-ha-ha, Mr. Li, you're so observant. Indeed, I attracted her to come here. However, this is the monk's own fate." Meng Junliang laughed. He seemed very pleased.

It was strange for Zhou Yunwu and Meng Junliang to not react to being locked in the Xia Kingdom by the Jiese for so long. It seemed that they started making preparations earlier on.

Before Li Nianfan asked, Meng Junliang said, "Since Jiese always spoke about Jiese, we decided to get to him this way. Starting from the west, they went to the places he passed by. He was a handsome monk who liked to go to the brothels. This feature of his helped him stand out from the rest. Quite a lot of information about him was circulating."

Li Nianfan asked curiously, "Tell me."

"The woman's the daughter of the Yun family in Qingzhou City. Her name is Yun Yiyi. When she was deeply wounded, Jiese helped her. Jiese saw her naked body, and yet, he calmed down and prayed whole-heartedly. So what if he had seen her body? He said such things to comfort Yun Yiyi."

Meng Junliang halted. Then, he shook his head and smiled, "She's an understanding lady, she didn't hold it against him. However...on the second day after the two parted, Yun Yiyi bumped into Jiese who claimed to be cultivating outside the brothel. Mr. Li, do you think this was a coincidence?"

Li Nianfan shook his head and smiled. "Obviously not." "Yun Yiyi was straightforward. She does things passionately, and she's daring enough to love and hate openly. On the spot, she spilled everything that Jiese did. Following that, she had asked people around her to capture Jiese right away." Meng Junliang spoke as the grin on his face widened. "Unfortunately, the monk escaped. If not, he might have slept with the lady."

"I see." Li Nianfan nodded.

He looked at Jiese. One had to admit that his look was very handsome. If he had an ugly appearance, one would ask him to leave. However, with his good look, things became easier for him.

Li Nianfan mocked, "It seems that his name's quite apt. Jiese stands for an unavoidable sexual crime. Guess it's true. Seems like he won't be able to get away this time." He looked at the temple to continue watching the exciting drama.

Yun Yiyi stared at Jiese. She asked, "Will you marry a wife?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Lust will make one's face sink and dry out. It's detrimental to my practice. I'm a Buddhist and I mustn't have anything to do with it."

Yun Yiyi continued asking, "What's the benefit of becoming a Buddhist?"

"There are eight sufferings in life-suffering from birth, old age, illness, death, parting, resentment, hatred, and unpleasantness. Becoming a Buddhist can help one transcend sufferings and bring about beneficial results," Jiese halted. Then, he advised, "Madam's caught up with these eight sufferings. Do pray from time to time to learn to let go."

"Ha-ha, monk, you're wrong!" Yun Yiyi smiled slightly. "I'm not suffering at all. In fact, I'm living in bliss! In life, sweetness comes after bitterness. Wealth follows poverty. You advise others to let go, but you have no idea that these are the excitements in life. Everyone lives by these eight sufferings, and everyone feels these sufferings. It's only when we understand these eight sufferings that we're able to hold it up and let it go, following the natural cycle!"

Li Nianfan let out an impressed look. He could not help saying in awe, "Wonderful! This lady knows it!" "What she said is the true nature of the practice." Meng Junliang was stunned, too.

He intentionally attracted Yun Yiyi to come over so she could confront Jiese and make him leave sooner. Who would have thought that this woman was so sharp that she could debate with the monk?

The monk raised his eyebrows as he mumbled, "Strange."

He clasped his palms together and said, "Madam, you're too obsessed. If you don't let go, you'll get too caught up by the eight sufferings and never detach from them again."

"Obsession's an excuse. You're obviously running away!" Yun Yiyi stood up, her red clothes flowing in the air. "The eight sufferings in life are a must. Instead of finding ways to let go, why not face them and learn from them? You must know it yourself, if not you wouldn't try to cultivate in front of a brothel. If you want to learn it this way, I volunteer to be your partner. No matter how it ends up, I won't regret it. However, the truth is you don't dare to!"

Jiese clasped his palms. "Amitabha."

Yun Yiyi walked toward Jiese. She said in a gentle tone, "A monk doesn't lie. Tell me, am I pretty?"

After a long moment of silence, Jiese said in a low voice, "I lost."

Many monks in the temple went forward right away. They surrounded Jiese. They were not attacking him. They were protecting him.

In fact, they stared at Yun Yiyi with unsettled feelings. This woman was like a monster, how scary!

A monk said, "Today's debate has ended, please, go home! Our temple's closing their doors."

"Hmph!" Yun Yiyi scoffed. She glanced at Jiese and turned into a ball of light to leave.

An audience who were waiting for the drama wore looks of dissatisfaction. They started gossiping about the drama. They did not even care about who won or lost the debate. With no doubt, from tomorrow onward, countless versions of this rumor would have spread around the town. The number of books in the bookstore would increase as well.

Meng Junliang let out a satisfied smile. "Jiese should be leaving tomorrow."

Li Nianfan watched this drama. He felt pleased as he said, "I should leave tomorrow as well."

Meng Junliang asked, "Mr. Li's going to the mountain with Jiese?"

“Probably, I like drama.”

Meng Junliang admired Li Nianfan for being able to live a life and play around in this mortal realm. He could enjoy himself watching the clouds rising and falling, how admirable!

This was probably the joy of being capable and free.

The next day.

Li Nianfan and the rest gathered at the main hall of the Xia Kingdom.

It was no surprise when Jiese showed up early in the morning. Although he seemed calm on the surface, one could notice that his footsteps were anxious and out of control.

He arrived and did not even chant his signature ‘Amitabha’. Instead, he said right away, “Greetings to the King, Mr. Li. I’ve stayed here and troubled you all for long enough. I’m here to bid you all farewell.”

Zhou Yunwu was shocked. He tried to keep him there, feeling reluctant to let him leave. “You’re in a hurry? Why don’t you stay for a few days longer? I was going to watch your talk in person.”

“No, no. The time’s up. The time to part has come.” Jiese clasped his palms and said calmly, “Goodbye everyone. No need to send me off.”

With that said, he lifted his feet and was ready to leave. He was running away!

However, a red ball of light rushed over in a hurry. A voice scoffed from afar, "Jiese, stay where you are!"

Jiese had a bitter face. He sighed in a low voice, "What a disaster!"

In the next moment, Yun Yiyi's figure gradually appeared in front of the crowd. She looked at Jiese with satisfaction. "This time, you can't get away. Be good, go back with me and get married."

Jiese took a deep breath. He finally dared to speak. "Miss Yun, we can't get married."

"Why?"

"I need to remain rigorous in my beliefs." Yun Yiyi's eyes sparkled. "Alright, you can keep your beliefs, and I'll keep mine. There's no conflict!"

Jiese's face turned blank. "Don't you come over, don't force me to make a move on you!"

"Cough, cough, Miss Yun," Meng Junliang said. He asked, "I watched Miss Yun's debate yesterday. It was shocking. I wonder, where do you cultivate?"

Yun Yiyi had to stop her attack.

Jiese let out a long sigh of relief. He put on his robes and clasped his hands. He remained formal as he spoke, "I'm curious, too. When did Miss Yun's understanding become so high?"

"Nonsense! My understanding has always been high!" Yun Yiyi smiled pleasantly. After a moment of hesitation, a lotus leaf appeared in her hand. "I won't keep this from you all any longer. It's probably because of this lotus leaf. If I didn't try to get hold of it, I wouldn't have wounded myself and let this monk have the benefits."

Jiese clasped his palms together. "Amitabha."

These four syllables contained his extremely complicated feelings. He was almost trembling. He did not explode on the spot. It was apparent that he was still able to withstand it.

Meng Junliang watched for a very long time. Finally, he concluded, "A unique lotus leaf." Jiese's voice turned serious, "This lotus leaf's probably some kind of precious treasure. It contains a deep Insight that can help one to breakthrough within a short time. However...it has some bad elements in it."

Yun Yiyi glared at him. "Are you saying it's fated to be with your Buddha?"



Jiese fell silent for a while. "It's best if I pray for it."

"Ew!" Yun Yiyi scoffed and instantly kept the lotus carefully.

After all, Jiese was no longer in a hurry to leave. He looked at Li Nianfan and bowed politely, asking the question that most concerned him, "Mr. Li, I'd like to ask about your current views on the establishment of doctrines."

He viewed it as a drama.

Li Nianfan scoffed at him in his heart as he started thinking of an answer.

He could feel the crowd resting their attention on him as they wore their humble expressions.

Zhou Yunwu, Meng Junliang, and Jiese could all be considered his pupils at some point in their lives. It made sense for them to seek his advice. By the side, Daji, Nanan, and Dragin were looking at him in admiration.

As for Yun Yiyi, she looked at him suspiciously.

He had to put on an act with all seriousness.

After all, this would affect his image in the heart of the crowd. If he answered wrongly, it would be an embarrassment.

At this moment, Li Nianfan had to sigh in awe. Luckily, he had just revised another mythology not long ago. Now was the time to refer to it.

Since he had told them about 'Journey to the West' and 'Investiture of the Gods', it did not matter if he told them another one.

"The so-called doctrines have their own strengths. We can't tell who's right or who's wrong. What matters is the meaning of existence," Li Nianfan said.

Even though it was his first sentence, the crowd looked like they were deep in thought as they all nodded.

Swiftly after, Li Nianfan continued asking, "Let me ask you this. There're so many cultivators in the world. Where does the first cultivating sect come from?"

This question was met with silence.

Everyone jolted. They felt a lightning bolt strike their brains. The sudden flash of light dumbfounded them.

Right! Where did the first cultivating sect come from?

The ancient times! This was most likely related to the ancient times!

Meng Junliang quickly reacted. He said sincerely, "I beg Mr. Li to teach me."

"This is related to a story from a very long time ago." Li Nianfan smiled. He said, "Actually, in the very beginning, the world had three religious groups. One of them taught the people through passing on the way to cultivate. The second one explained the laws of the world. The third served to falsify the existing teachings and was meant to find a purpose for all living beings. These three religious groups didn't get along well, but each of them had their own unique values."

That was it.

Everyone had looks of realization. Who would have thought that there were already different religions since the ancient times?

The start of cultivation was passed on by that person.

The expert was indeed an expert. This story should be from the most ancient of times.

Terrifying. How long had he lived!

Jiese was stunned. He asked, sounding concerned, “Why wasn’t Buddhism around?”

“Buddhism appeared much later on. The goal of the religion was to ask the people to let go and direct them to kindness. There are other goals as well, such as the existence of hell or sacrificing oneself for reincarnation.”

Li Nianfan halted. Then, he said with a serious tone, “However, do keep in mind that the person establishing these religions could have their own intentions. However, the establishment of religious groups is fair. The goal is to make the world a better place and help the world to develop.”

Everyone was caught up by what he said. They did not expect to be able to learn something so fascinating. They were very excited as they said, “Thank you for your teaching.”

The more they thought about it, the more excited they were.

Apparently, these religious groups had been washed out by the passing of time. As the development of the world was going downhill, the expert appeared. He merely used a very gentle way along with a smile to wake up everything. He did not even have to establish the religion himself.

What realm was this existence!

Seeing that the crowd did not speak for a long time, it was evident they were all caught up in his story. Li Nianfan knew that he earned their admiration once again.

Now, he could use his charmer with ease. First, it was his Deluxe Merit. Then, his stories, along with his knowledge of the world before coming to this realm. With these three things, he had no problem living at ease in this realm.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Alright, the story has ended."

This story was very roughly ended. He had left many details out. However, since Li Nianfan said it had ended, the crowd did not ask anymore.

They earned a lot by listening.

Li Nianfan looked at Jiese and asked, "Jiese, you're going back to the Spiritual Mountain? Mind if I travel with you?"

Jiese hastily clapped his palms together. He lowered his head and said, "Amitabha, being able to travel with Mr. Li's my pleasure."

By the side, Yun Yiyi pouted. She was upset.

She had planned to force Jiese to marry her. With that, her plan seemed to be ruined.

Chapter 352 Test, Plan, and Big Matter.

After parting with Zhou Yunwu and Meng Junliang, Li Nianfan and the rest embarked on their journey.

The destination was the Spiritual Land Mountain.

Since they were not in a hurry, they did not travel on clouds. Li Nianfan walked with Jiese. They walked and killed monsters on the way there.

The view on the way was slightly different from the last time. Back then, Li Nianfan was new to this place, and he was either rushing or traveling by cloud to the destination. Now that he had Jiese as his tour guide, it was much better.

Even the smoke on the way had increased. The bald head of the monk was not only a good light bulb, it was also very useful. When they passed by some small villages, the villagers treated the monk friendlier than usual.

However, since Yun Yiyi was there, Li Nianfan was unable to see how Jiese would actually behave. What a pity.

Meanwhile, the crowd was having a good time on the mountain. Other than Jiese, each of them had a skewer with some rabbit meat in hand. They roasted the meat above a campfire.

After spending some time together, Yun Yiyi soon realized what kind of expert Li Nianfan was. For example, the skewer in his hand was an Immortal Item. It might as well be one of the coolest Immortal Items. Yet, he used it as a skewer.

She was not aware of those in the past. After getting ahold of his fruits and wine, she felt embarrassed. Luckily, Li Nianfan was very friendly, so she did not embarrass herself too badly.

She was no longer talking about capturing Jiese back with her to get married in front of Li Nianfan.

Sizz...

The white rabbit had been skinned. It was now red and thoroughly burnt. Its fats were oozing out as the meat's aroma wafted in the air.

Li Nianfan smiled, "Just add some cumin and it'll be ready."

Everyone stared at the roasted rabbit in hand. They were all wearing looks of anticipation.

All except Jiese.

He was facing the crowd with his back, his palms clasped together. He seemed to be praying. However, his trembling body made it apparent that he was not happy about it.

When the meat's aroma reached its peak, he stood up and everyone heard a loud gulp. He said with a hoarse voice, "I'll go get some greens."

With that said, he turned into light and went away. In the air, some saliva was dripping silently.

It did not take long before he came back. He had a round bowl in hand. There was some food inside the bowl.

Jiese smiled and said, "I'm quite lucky. I found some meat this time around."

Nanan could not help asking, "Monk, I thought you don't eat meat?"

She pouted. She did not seem happy. The meat prepared by Li Nianfan was so delicious and yet, the monk did not eat it. In fact, he went away to find his own food? How rude!

Li Nianfan smiled, "Nanan, there are three types of meat that the monk doesn't eat. They don't eat animals that are killed, they cannot smell food that had been killed and those that were killed with intentions. The fact that Jiese was able to resist the temptation of such delicious food is quite admirable."

Jiese nodded and sighed. "Mr. Li's right. This meal smells too delicious. It's such a pity that I don't have the blessing to taste it."



Dragin widened her eyes. She instantly looked up to Jiese. She spoke in awe, “You’re able to resist the food prepared by Brother Nianfan! You’re inhuman!”

Munch! Munch!

She spoke while chewing the rabbit meat. Her mouth opened and closed as oil coated her lips. One could tell how delicious the food was just by watching her eat.

A test!

This was obviously a test of his practice.

He had to withstand it! He had to be a desire-less monk!

Jiese gulped. He walked to the side in silence and lowered his head. He started to eat his own food.

The taste of his food was ordinary. Even with the aroma of their food, Jiese was able to use his imagination to help with his food.

“What good is there in becoming a monk?” Yun Yiyi leaned toward him. She hesitated before handing an orange to him. “Here, I’m full.”

Jiese halted for a second. “I can still eat the orange from Mr. Li.”

Yun Yiyi scoffed, “I know, but how’s this enough for you? On the way, when we ate meat, you refused. When we drank, you refused. Do you know how many opportunities you’ve missed? My cultivation’s exceeding yours soon.” “Thank you, benefactress.” Jiese accepted the orange.

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Yun Yiyi frowned. “Benefactress? It sounds so bad.”

Jiese said, “Miss Yun, although the lotus leaf can speed up one’s understanding, it’s very eerie. I think you shouldn’t use it too often.”

Yun Yiyi looked around. Then, she said, “You want it? Sure, once you marry me, I can give you anything you want.”

“Amitabha.” Jiese had a serious look. “Miss Yun only likes me because I’m handsome. If it wasn’t for my looks, would you still like me?”

“Yes.”

“Whatever you like about me, I will change.”

“I admire your dedication.”

Jiese was speechless.

After filling up, the crowd continued their journey. They had seen many places and people. If there was a temple, they would even spend a night there because of Jiese.

That day, the crowd was rushing.

By a dark corner, a few dark figures appeared.

One of the figures was extremely huge. It was lying in the valley. Its body was able to fill up the entire valley. As it gradually opened its gigantic eyes, it said, “They’re here.”

Hwa-la!

On its body, a layer of dark green flame started burning. Then, it gradually stood up.

It had a lion's head, antler horns, tiger eyes, dragon scales, and an oxtail all in one. However, the color of its body was as dark as ink.

"Phoenix, Nine-tailed Fox, and the Dragon. Ha-ha. It's been so many years, who'd have thought that we, the four beasts, could gather together?" Its tone was quite harsh and mocking. By the side, a dark figure gradually spoke, "As Lord Demon said, you'll take charge of the rest of them, but the Buddhist must die!"

This black figure was as skinny as a stick. Its eyes were sunken. It had some severe malnutrition. Undoubtedly, he was the Big Lord Demon.

"Ha-ha."

Black Kirin glared at Big Lord Demon. He could not help scoffing. Obviously, this was not his first time seeing him, but whenever he saw the Big Lord Demon looking this way, he could not help but laugh.

He remembered how powerful the Big Lord Demon used to be. Its body was better than any demon.

Black Kirin suggested, "I think you should change your name to the Scrawny Lord Demon."

The Big Lord Demon looked troubled. He was angry but did not dare to complain. "They have a Purple Golden Gourd. My essence was sucked away by them. I'm unlikely to get fat again. You should be careful."

"I've been rewarded with the shadow of the River Map Chart. They're nothing in comparison to that," Black Kirin said with pride. The dark green flame was boiling around him, ready to attack anytime. He sighed and said helplessly, "Things were going according to plan. Why did so many changes happen all of a sudden?"

The Big Lord Demon shook his head. He analyzed and said, "I'm not sure, Lord Demon told me about the arrangement. The humans should be getting weaker while the demons like us would rule them. The smaller demons were supposed to vanish while you guys become the Demon Lords. The Immortals would decrease, leaving only the stronger ones. They will become the rulers of the entire world."

"Unless one of us changed." Black Kirin's tone was unfriendly. He shut his mouth and used mind control to pass this on, "Could it be Dao Zu? His shrewdness is too deep. He's always been calculative, everyone has been trapped by him!"

"Probably not," the Big Demon King replied using mind control. "Lord Demon said that after the Absolute Era, it would be the Age of Decadence. This was the general trend, even Dao Zhu was pushing for it. He even trapped the other Saints and disciples. It's unlikely that he betrayed us at this time."

"Then, what's the reason?" Black Kirin looked at Big Lord Demon.

"You're doubting us? Are you crazy! It's even unlikely that it's us! This matter's beneficial for us, so unless we've gone crazy, would we make a Human Sovereign, Buddhism, and Confucianism appear? All of these are beneficial for the human race!" The Big Lord Demon's eyes glinted. He continued, "Unfortunately, the demon race is being restricted. We can only use the demon men to move around in the ordinary realm. If not, we could've gotten hold of more information." "Hmph, perhaps someone wanted to get everything for himself? Or some lucky survivor counterattacked before death?" Black Kirin's brows furrowed. He could not help saying, "As I've suggested back then, we should vanquish all of the humans and destroy the bridge to Immortalization completely. This is the safest way. The Absolute

Era's too gentle." Big Lord Demon said, "It's too late to say anything now. We need to get things back on track

"This isn't too difficult. How many survivors are there in the world left to fight with us? We just have to obliterate all the variables!" Black Kirin scoffed coldly, its eyes filled with violence and arrogance. Its four hoofs rose to the air with black auspicious clouds. "Sit back and watch how I'm going to make you all proud. Hmph!" "Wait up!" The Big Lord Demon suddenly said.

"Hmm?" Black Kirin was disturbed. It seemed displeased.

"I think I've left something out. Wait up, let me think." The Big Lord Demon panicked. He frowned, "The gourd's really bad. Perhaps it sucked out my wisdom? I can't think all of a sudden."

"Never mind, take your time to think. You can tell me when I get back, I'll go first!"

Chapter 353 You Must Be Burnt

The Big Lord Demon watched as the Black Kirin left. His mouth moved. He wanted to cry out, but he could not think of the reason. He hesitated.

He looked at Black Kirin leaving arrogantly.

Sigh. What was it? Why did he feel that what he had to say was related to Black Kirin's life?

Li Nianfan and the rest were walking casually as if nothing had changed. Everything was very calm.

Suddenly, the sky that was still clear darkened.

The dark night had fallen as if the sky was weighing down on them. Not only that, many twinkling stars appeared in the sky. Li Nianfan halted. He looked up at the sky.

The stars were extremely bright. They were brighter than the ordinary stars. Surrounded by the stars, it no longer felt like nighttime. Instead, it felt as if he was standing under the galaxy, blending in with the blinking stars around him.

There were blinking lights that were glowing between the stars, acting as a bridge between the stars that joined the twinkling dots together. Along with himself, the world around him seemed to have expanded a few times. They seemed to have entered another spacious world.

It was beautiful, but apparently dangerous.

"This...we're trapped?" Li Nianfan raised his brows. He found it hard to believe.

If they were being robbed, it should not look like this.

On the way, someone had tried to rob them. Some demons had also tried to block them. They had come across many things, but they had not seen such a big scene.

He had been a good citizen and did not leave his house often. He had not done anything to offend anyone. Why would someone trap him?

Perhaps they found the wrong person?

“Ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha...”

In the next moment, a burst of wild laughter was heard coming from the starry night. Following that, the stars in the sky started to connect with one another. It did not take long before a starry image of a gigantic Kirin was formed.

“Ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha...”

The laughter did not stop. Nobody knew how long it was trying to hold its laughter. It was so loud, it seemed as if the Kirin was losing control.

Dragin frowned and covered her ears. She almost cried. “What a disgusting laughter.”

The laughter stopped abruptly. “It’s been too long.” Black Kirin’s voice was hoarse and low. “It’s been so many years. Nobody has ever dared to call my laughter disgusting. You’re a dragon indeed, annoying as usual!



“Since you don’t like it, I’ll have to laugh more. Small ones, join me!”

“Ha-ha-ha...”

Instantly, other than the laughter of the Black Kirin, there was laughter coming from everywhere in the sky. They were all demons.

By Li Nianfan’s shoulder, the Fire Phoenix spread out her wings and her body enlarged. She turned into a flaming phoenix and rushed into the sky. Along with a huge flame, she was ready to engulf the entire starry night. “Shut up!”

Her red eyes seemed like they were burning. She was surprised. “Kirin? You’re still alive?”

“Of course, we’re alive. Are you surprised?” Black Kirin scoffed coldly. “The reason we stayed hidden was to wait for the arrival of a new era. Unfortunately, there’s an obstacle. I came here today to clear it.” The Fire Phoenix was sharp enough to understand what the Black Kirin meant. She asked, “So, the Kirins were involved in the previous worldly catastrophe?” “Ha-ha, it seems you’ve forgotten too many things.” Black Kirin smiled. He was covered by the stars, his body emitting an eye-catching brilliance. He exuded a powerful air.

“Right, during the last catastrophe, the phoenixes were slaughtered. You should’ve all vanished. It seems that you’re the only phoenix left, having been reborn with the Real Spirit. You only have some fragments of memories left.”

Black Kirin continued to explain, "In the last catastrophe, we were indeed involved. The Kirins have always been the most powerful beings in the world. After the catastrophe, the Dragons and Phoenixes vanished, ending up badly while the Kirins got back on our feet!"

The Fire Phoenix's brows furrowed. Her wings were spread out showing no traces of flames. The body of Black Kirin was covered in a bright red flame. The flame was fierce and wildly boiling

"Don't bother. In here, you can't even touch me." The stars in the sky connected with one another. Instantly, they formed other Kirins that looked exactly the same. They were all over the sky.

The group of Kirins had the same movements. They stood in the air, looking at the crowd.

Their mocking voice resonated in the air, "You're all lucky to have survived. Today, I'll wipe you all out on behalf of the Lord Demon!"

Sizz!

A flash of light shot out from the sky, forming a lightning pillar between the sky and the ground.

The Fire Phoenix's wings spread out again. The same flame rushed upward and fell from above. It crashed into the lightning pillar. The two did not make any sound as if they were not fighting one another.

However, in the next moment, the stars started to circulate. The pillar was suddenly expanding. Its speed and power were very strong, and it easily disappeared, only to charge at the Fire Phoenix. The Fire Phoenix stretched out her wings and tried to shield herself from them.

However, swiftly after, another lightning pillar shot toward Fire Phoenix from the sky.

There were many stars there. There was no safe spot at all. Black Kirin seemed to be enjoying the feeling of winning. The lightning pillar was like a gun, shooting at the Fire Phoenix. Even though the flame of the Fire Phoenix was strong, it could not withstand this sky-full of stars.

Jiese, Dragin, and the rest could only watch. They wanted to help but could not. This level of fighting was beyond them.

Daji stayed by Li Nianfan's side without moving as her eyes stared at the starry sky.

Li Nianfan looked up at the sky. This was no longer his first time witnessing a fight. What he cared about was the news he heard.

It seemed that the world became this way due to the catastrophe they mentioned. Furthermore, it seemed that this catastrophe's goal was to return the world into nothingness.

Other than the dragons and phoenixes, the victims included countless Immortals and demons. Even the Underworld and Heavenly Temple were damaged by this catastrophe. One could tell how scary it was.

According to the stories he was familiar with along with his innovative thinking, Li Nianfan easily concluded.

Behind each catastrophe was the calculation of the Saints. The Saints' calculations were closely related to the world.

The dragons and phoenixes were in trouble and the witches had been defeated. Nuwa created human beings as the main characters of the world. The 'Journey to the West' promoted Buddhism, while the 'Investiture of the Gods' established the Heavenly Temple but weakened the disciples of the Saints.

This catastrophe's destructiveness was extremely scary. It was a big wipe-out that degenerated the entire world.

Li Nianfan had a thought. Exactly, it degenerated!

According to what the Kirin said, many beings vanished except the Kirin family. They were powerful like the King!

If so, the main goal of the catastrophe was to degenerate the world. With that, the stronger ones could survive, and the powerful survivors would easily take charge of the world!

How ambitious! However, nobody knew who was behind all of these.

Meanwhile, Daji's eyes focused slightly.

With a spell, the Xuanyin Immortal Water of the Xuan Water Bracelet gathered into a water dragon. The water dragon gradually condensed and formed into an iced dragon, exuding an extreme chill. With a flick of its tail, it rose to the sky toward one of the stars.

Sizz!

Instantly, a lighting pillar lashed out from the surrounding stars, stabbing the ice dragon from all directions.

Black Kirin's voice was heard, "This is a formation formed using the Lord Emperor's River Map Chart. How dare you think of breaking it down? What a joke!"

Li Nianfan's heart sank. He said, "River Map Chart? Could this be the legendary ultimate formation of the Zhou Heavenly Stars?"

The River Map Chart was a record of all the mountains, rivers, and land of the world. It also contained the Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation. The power of the stars could be used by the people. Thus, the more people there were, the more they could borrow the power of the stars and become more powerful.

"Wow!" Black Kirin seemed to have just noticed the ant below its feet. It looked at Li Nianfan in shock. "Ordinary man? Who'd have thought that an ordinary man would know about the Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation? An ordinary man!"

Li Nianfan was trying to get more information out. “The Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation is the ultimate treasure of the Lord Emperor Jun. Were you referring to the Lord Emperor Jun?” “You even knew about Emperor Jun?” Black Kirin was shocked. It stared at Li Nianfan with disbelief from left to right, up to down. Finally, he came up with the conclusion that he was a mysterious ordinary man.

However mysterious he was, he was still an ordinary man.

Black Kirin did not care. “Ha-ha, Emperor Jun’s dead. Now, the Lord Emperor’s the leader of all Kirins! Right, why am I speaking to you?” Black Kirin realized and said with anger. “Ants don’t have the right to speak to someone like me. Argh! Formation! Go!”

Vroom!

Among the starry sky, all the stars suddenly became even brighter. Their dazzling brilliance formed a gigantic screen lashing downward. Each ray of light was solid like a pillar, connecting the sky with the ground. The entire world had turned into an ocean of light.

Meanwhile, the temperature started to rise during the day.

Black Kirin laughed wildly. “Ha-ha-ha, watch me melt you all! Are you hot now?”

“Brother Kirin!”

Meanwhile, a panicked voice came from behind. It was the Big Lord Demon rushing over rapidly. Black Kirin halted. "What is it?"

"That very important matter, I finally recalled..."

Black Kirin was impatient. "That's it? Wait until I kill them first!"

"Please, stop! Listen to me, that ordinary man's a Deluxe Merit Saint!"

Black Kirin's head buzzed. "That ordinary man's a what?"

"Deluxe Merit Saint!"

"What Saint?"

"Deluxe Merit Saint!"

"Who's the Deluxe Merit Saint?"

Vroom! He was answered by a thick pillar and blue and black lightning This lightning was too terrifying. The moment the strike landed, the entire world almost halted. Looking from afar, that was not lightning at all. It seemed like a crack in the sky.

It was too terrifying. It contained a shocking destructiveness that was spreading out. The flowers and grass within the radius instantly died out all at once.

Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation was like a piece of paper. It instantly cracked up. Black Kirin did not even manage to make a sound before falling from the air. The other demons were instantly vaporized without even a fur left behind.

Big Lord Demon was still rushing in this direction. Meanwhile, he abruptly turned around, all his hair standing up. Without a doubt, he turned and ran away at a way quicker speed.

Too terrifying, too cruel!

Although he had become scrawny, compared to how Black Kirin ended up, he was too lucky.

With that, he ran ten thousand miles away in one breath to calm down slightly.

Meanwhile, by his chest, a black stone gradually floated in the air. It had black smoke circulating around it, condensing into a black skeleton. Big Lord Demon quickly greeted, "Greetings to Lord Demon."



The black skeleton asked, "How's it going?"

Big Lord Demon stuttered, "There are some challenges. Black Kirin's probably dead." "What?" The black skeleton was so shocked that its jaw dropped to the floor.

"It hasn't even been that long but Black Kirin's already dead?"

Big Lord Demon bit his tongue. "He offended a Deluxe Merit Saint..."

"So stupid! Why can't he be more careful?" The black skeleton shook its head. "Whatever, I didn't think he's that smart anyway. The Kirins are in fact unreliable!"

After a moment, the skeleton said in a low voice, "Luckily we have a backup plan. Now that the Lord Demon God's getting involved, the setup's complete. You only have to do as I tell you."

The formation vanished, the brightness resumed.

Li Nianfan and the rest looked over. Not far away from them, a dark green Kirin was laying on the ground. It was not moving as green smoke was coming out of its body.

Walking closer, they saw that by the corner of its eyes, there were some stubborn tears. It seemed so sad. 'How can he forget such an important matter about the Deluxe Merit Saint? I don't believe him!

'He's framing me intentionally!

'I'm not giving in! I died an unjustified death!'

Li Nianfan merely sighed. "I do feel a little hot, but you're probably burnt."

Chapter 354 If You Don't Live, How Would You Know?

Dragin's eyes sparkled. She sniffed through her nose. "Brother, I can smell it. It's meat."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Ha-ha, I can smell it, too. This is the meat of a Kirin, the texture must be quite good."

His tone was very emotional. This Kirin seemed to have dried itself out. Li Nianfan had not done anything and he had already died.

Who would have thought that he would have the pleasure of eating Kirin meat? He wondered what it tasted like.

In this cultivating realm, he had tasted some Immortal Beasts. Now, he was about to taste Kirin meat. This trip was worth it!

“Don’t touch it first. I need to do some planning. This Kirin isn’t small, and we must make use of all of its meat!” Li Nianfan warned them. Then, he started planning. “It’s a pity that I don’t have experience eating Kirin meat. I’ll need some time to work things out. However, looking at its flesh, the thigh can be roasted. As for the back, I can braise it with some sauce. Wow, its tail’s delicate! It can be made into a soup, too!”

Black Kirin laid by the side, as tears rolled out of its blank eyes continuously.

‘How cruel! How cruel!’

‘He actually wants to cook me in parts!’

The Kirin guessed its destiny. It would not take long before it was turned into a dish. No, a few dishes...and a soup.

It was an elder of the Kirins! A well-respected elder! It had lived countless years, born to be the lord of the world.

‘My flesh isn’t delicious. Please, let me go.’

Li Nianfan was still planning, while Daji stood by the side of the Black Kirin. A glow gradually engulfed the Black Kirin.

Black Kirin's pupils dilated. Its eyes were filled with a deep shock and surprise.

It wanted to struggle but realized that it was unable to do so.

"This... This is...the Sucking Gourd?!"

He was thoroughly shocked and in extreme despair. It noticed the golden gourd in Daji's hand

"The Sucking Gourd's made from a gourd by Saintess Nuwa. However...why is it with her? Unacceptable, unacceptable! Not only is my flesh about to be eaten, they're not even letting my divine consciousness go!" In the next moment, a flash of light flew out from between its brows and went into the golden gourd. 'Although the gourd's different, in the end, I still can't escape my destiny of being sucked into the gourd.' This was its final thought before entering the gourd.

Li Nianfan gradually stood up and smiled. "Alright, we don't have to worry about food for the rest of the journey."

"We don't have to." Yun Yiyi looked at Jiese. She continued, "Jiese, this is Kirin meat. Aren't you going to taste it? Perhaps it'll be good for your cultivation? Why are you so obsessed with becoming a monk?"

Jiese clapped his palms together. "I chose this

path.”

Nanan could not help mumbling, “Aren’t you a Buddha? Why has it become a path now?”

“Ha-ha-ha...”

Li Nianfan could not help smiling by the side. He said, “A path is an abstract concept. The path to heaven is impermanent and ruthless. Many changes can be affected by many things and yet, still free from external factors. There’s no good and evil, no right and wrong, no gratitude and resentment. The Immortal path’s a path, the demonic path’s a path, the evil path’s a path. Therefore, Buddhism’s naturally a path, too.”

The faces of the crowd moved. They felt their heads go blank and clear up. There seemed to be a humming sound and they had goosebumps all over.

Swiftly after, their pores opened up as if they were in a hot spring. They felt warmth all over with an unspeakable comfort.

At this moment, their understanding of the path was like a skyrocketing rocket, rising vigorously. They were able to look at the path with wisdom. In the past, the path had been a blurry concept to them and they were unable to fathom it. However, they could see it more clearly now.

The expert was pointing it out to them! “Mr. Li, your words are like drums in the early morning. You’ve widened your understanding and I’ve learned many things from you. You’re a man with wisdom!” Jiese said with his palms together. He said politely, “Please, allow me to kneel in front of you.”

Li Nianfan waved it off nonchalantly, "Jiese, you're too polite. I was just casually speaking."

Li Nianfan did feel good about it. The things he said were perfect for him to act cool. Perhaps this was the benefit of reading!

Yun Yiyi bit her lip. She could not help asking, "Mr. Li, do you think a Buddhist could get married?"

Of course, she knew the importance of his words. She wanted Jiese to get rid of this idea. However hard she tried to talk him out of it, Jiese would not change his mind. If Li Nianfan could convince him, however strong-willed Jiese was, he would surely listen.

Li Nianfan did not give a direct answer. He was thinking.

He knew what Yun Yiyi's intention was, and he did want to see the two of them get together.

Yun Yiyi loved and hated with a passion. Although she seemed as if she did not care, she had been keeping a close eye on Jiese. While Jiese did have the same thinking, he did not dare to use Yun Yiyi as a target to cultivate his lack of desire. He tried to avoid talking to her.

They had true love!

For a Buddhist, although Li Nianfan did not have first-hand experience, he did know quite a lot.

Jiese did this to prevent his heart from being tainted. A Buddhist was most afraid of being tainted by the seven feelings and six desires. They could destroy one's chastity and lead to severe outcomes.

Li Nianfan had to consider both sides. On one hand, was the feelings between the two of them, and on the other was Jiese's cultivation.

This was quite complicated.

Yun Yiyi looked at Li Nianfan with anticipation. Jiese clapped his palms together and closed his eyes gently.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Jiese, the so-called eight sufferings in Buddhism, have you experienced them?"

Jiese answered, "I've avoided them all. I've never experienced them."

Li Nianfan asked, "Do you know where Buddha comes from?"

"I don't." Jiese's face changed. He looked at Li Nianfan, waiting for an answer. Li Nianfan continued, "Buddhism didn't come from nothing. Even Buddha didn't start off being a Buddha. He went through nine reincarnations. It was because he had experienced all sorts of pain in life that he was able to understand the pain and live past it. If you haven't even experienced the eight pains and avoided them whenever you can, you haven't actually cultivated properly. If you don't live, how would you know what pain is?"

Jiese was stunned. His eyes widened. In his head, he kept repeating the words Li Nianfan said.

'If you don't live, how would you know what pain is?'

Right! He only knew about the eight pains in life but had not been through them. Everything was merely words. Li Nianfan merely reminded him with one sentence, but he started to think more about it.

For example, why would ordinary people believe in Buddhism? This was because they had been through the eight sufferings in life. They wanted relief, but what about himself?

As a Buddhist, he had not even been through the eight sufferings. He probably did not feel as deeply as the ordinary men.

"Amitabha." Jiese's face could not help but change. Ever since he became a monk, he had been repressing his emotions. Yet, he was now incredibly emotional.

Gradually, his usual calm state of mind started to change in big waves.



"I...I've been enlightened!" He knelt on both knees and started bowing at Li Nianfan.

"As long as you understand."

Li Nianfan let out a sigh of relief. He did not speak clearly, and he merely used another way to remind him. It was still Jiese deciding for himself and it had nothing to do with Li Nianfan.

Yun Yiyi was thoroughly impressed by Li Nianfan.

Look at him. What was an expert? He was an expert!

The way he spoke was so respectable!

Yun Yiyi said with excitement, "Jiese, you're going to marry me."

"Now that Buddhism has just started, the demons are acting wildly. It isn't the time to live with suffering yet." Jiese did not reject her. He then said, "Once everything has stabilized, I'll marry you if you're willing to wait."

Yun Yiyi was delighted. She raised her hand to touch Jiese's bald head. "Monk, of course, I'll wait for you!" "Congratulations to Miss Yun. It's finally a happy ending." Daji's eyes were filled with admiration.

She looked at Li Nianfan with her beautiful eyes while weighing her thoughts. Did she have to be braver like Yun Yiyi?

However...the gap between her and Li Nianfan was way too big! He was so unreachable, like a star in the sky.

Sigh, if only she could get closer to him.

After going through this, the atmosphere between them became more joyful. The meat of the Kirin naturally became the ideal reward for celebration.

The crowd was having a Kirin feast. From the braised Kirin to the deep-fried scales, then to the stewed Kirin tail. It was a big feast. Of course, it was very delicious.

For the rest of the journey, there were no accidents. Out of boredom, Li Nianfan decided to take out the golden rock and rub it in his palm.

Chapter 355 A Gift. Shock!

This golden rock was brought back by Daji not long ago as a souvenir. In return, Li Nianfan gave her the golden gourd.

The surface of it was not bad. It was quite moist. Unfortunately, it was not a regular shape. There was no point keeping it. Li Nianfan was prepared to use his palms to mold it into something rounder.

The golden rock was quite eye-catching. Jiese was attracted by it as it caught his eye. Instantly, he halted. His eyes widened in shock. "This is...the relic?"

Li Nianfan looked at Jiese strangely. "The relic of Buddhism? This is it?"

He handed it to Jiese.

Jiese received the rock. He sized it up in his palm. He was frowning deeply.

"Doesn't seem like it."

He was suspicious. "I've never seen a relic before. I've read about it in scriptures. If it's a relic, it shouldn't be this ordinary. It should be harder."

Li Nianfan nodded. He thought the same as well.

This was a magical world, so a relic must at least glow. However bad it was, it should at least have some glow circulating it. The relic should not be easily destroyed, but this stone did not seem very hard.

Unless it was intentionally hiding its features. In fact, it might be making itself look less hard.

However...this was somewhat impossible.

Li Nianfan took the relic back from Jiese. Seeing that Jiese was staring at the golden rock in his hand with some longing, Li Nianfan could not help smiling.

Mentioning a relic, he recalled that he could use this golden rock to carve out a golden Buddha. Now that he was friends with Jiese and Yun Yiyi, he could be considered as their matchmaker. Hence, he should give them a

gift.

A golden Buddha would be quite suitable.

Li Nianfan weighed the golden rock in hand. Under the sunlight, its size was suitable and it had some patterns on the surface. Although the size was not regular, one could carve out a Buddha statue from it. He felt that it was suitable.

He got into action.

He took out a carving knife and tried to make a dent on the rock. It did not take a lot of effort.

“Ha-ha, it’s not so hard indeed!” Li Nianfan smiled.

Jiese smiled, too. However, his smile was forced. It was more of a painful smile as he had to watch the rock go under the knife.

He could vaguely feel that the element in this stone was somehow in sync with his elements.

Was this a relic? He felt that this stone was pretending.

“Amitabha.”

Jiese felt complicated. Finally, his lips twitched as he prayed to calm his unsettled heart.

The journey with the expert had always been a test for him. He thought he was able to repress his seven emotions and six desires, but with just one dish of the expert or two sentences from him, or even an item from him, his heart was moved.

Was this the expert?

It did not take long before the relic was dented and stabbed by Li Nianfan. It had marks all over.

Jiese looked away from the relic. He could not take it any longer.

For the rest of the journey, Li Nianfan finally found something to do. Whenever he felt like it, he would take out the rock and carve it. Gradually, it started to reveal a shape. In the beginning, Jiese would not look at it. However, at one point, he accidentally saw Li Nianfan carving and he was very shocked. He could feel that with every carve executed on the stone, there was a Buddha glow along with a True Buddha surrounding the relic. The thickening Buddha glow was stabbing his eyes.

Furthermore, as the relic in Li Nianfan's hand was formed into a shape, the glow became more significant. There was even an urge to worship the statue. It seemed that it was no longer a statue but an actual Buddha!

Just by watching from the side, the gust of True Buddha was able to enter his body, rapidly improving his understanding of Buddhism.

After his meal, Li Nianfan took out the carving knife as usual and started carving.

Jiese sat up accordingly on his knees. His palms were clasped together as he faced the statue. He was looking serious and formal.

"It's almost done, this is probably the last session." Li Nianfan smiled. He had the statue in hand. Although it was not complete yet, the face of a meditating Buddha had appeared with a golden glow around it. Although it was not big, it exuded a memorable Qi that was hard to miss.

“You watch me carve every day. What do you think about this statue?”

Jiese said sincerely, “Mr. Li’s very skilled. You’ve done wonders on this. It seems as if Buddha actually resurfaced, how stunning!”

“Ha-ha-ha, you’re a good bootlicker, but you’re quite right, it’s not easy.” Li Nianfan smiled happily. Then, he said in a playful tone, “Are you about to say that this item is destined to be with you?”

Jiese looked down and said, “Indeed.”

Li Nianfan said effortlessly, “Have it, then.”

Jiese jumped. He looked up at Li Nianfan with a look of disbelief and anticipation.

“Are you serious?”

“Of course,” Li Nianfan said calmly. “If not, why would I carve out a Buddha? I was a half-matchmaker for you and Miss Yun. Of course, I have to give you something.” Jiese gulped. His determined Buddha heart was moved. In his eyes, there were tears.

He was emotional and mostly touched.

He put his palms together and closed his eyes. "Thank you, Mr. Li."

Yun Yiyi was very happy. She bowed and said, "Thank you, Mr. Li."

"It's a small matter, don't be too polite." Li Nianfan waved it off. After a moment, he asked curiously, "Jiese, have you heard anything about why Buddhism was destroyed in the past?"

Li Nianfan really wanted to find out what happened after the 'Journey to the West'. The catastrophe was quite powerful.

Most importantly, he was quite scared. He wanted to know what was behind all these.

From the previous attack, he could tell that the people behind this were not letting it go yet. It was likely for them to suddenly appear and wipe out these troublemakers. It was apparent that he was surrounded by a bunch of troublemakers!

He had close relations to the dragon, phoenix, and Buddhism. He even gave away the scripture. However, he did not expect Yuecha to be able to attract a bunch of people who would shave their heads based on the Diamond Sutra.



Thinking closely, he did have good relations with the Underworld. There were also a bunch of Immortals who were ready to rebuild the Heavenly Temple.

Gasp...

Were these bunch not troublemakers?

He thought he was ensuring his safety by becoming friends with these people. Somehow, he got himself in danger! Now that he looked back, he realized how terrifying it was!

If it was not for his Deluxe Merit and being surrounded by powerful people, if it was not for them being friendly and on good terms with him, Li Nianfan would cut all contact with them and hide away with Daji.

He was a small and insignificant ordinary man, it was not good to attract attention.

"I did hear something," Jiese said in an unhurried tone. "The concept of Buddhism contrasted the Demons. In the previous catastrophe, the Demons prospered and became so unbelievably powerful. They destroyed Buddhism right away and intended to rule the world. However, they were repressed."

"That's it? Anything else?"

"I don't gossip." "Isn't the Lawless of Demons dead? Why are the demons so powerful still?" Li Nianfan frowned. He looked at the Fire Phoenix and asked, "Immortal Phoenix, have you really forgotten things regarding the catastrophe?"

The Fire Phoenix shook her head. After a moment of thought, she said, "However, I can deduce that the Demons and Kirins were involved in pushing the catastrophe. Their goal was to restrict the Spiritual cultivation in the world and reduce power so that they could become the most powerful and thus rule the world."

"As I thought." Li Nianfan halted for a moment, then asked the question he was most concerned about, "What's the upper limit of my Deluxe Merit?"

"Upper limit?" The Fire Phoenix halted. She understood what Li Nianfan meant. Her lips twitched slightly and she said, "According to what I see, it should be the...limit."

Li Nianfan grinned. "Be precise."

The Fire Phoenix quickly composed her thoughts and concluded weakly, "According to what I do know, nobody should be able to touch you at all."

"So, I'm safe?"

"Yeah...very...safe."

“Then, I’m less worried.” Li Nianfan let out a relaxing smile. Once he could verify his safety, he was unafraid of things getting out of hand. He could even get his popcorn ready as he watched.

as

in

The Fire Phoenix was on the verge of collapsing

‘Bigshot, stop messing around. What’s the point of asking me these questions?’

‘You’re not only safe, it’d be a blessing to all if you let others be safe.’

The rest of them tried not to make a sound and pretended as if they did not see anything.

The better the expert’s temper, the more tiring it was for them to act along with him.

Right, if he was so powerful and could only treat life as a game, perhaps this was the minimal joy he could get from living. It was painful to be an expert.

Meanwhile, Li Nianfan made the last stroke. He smiled, "Here, it's ready."

Everyone looked over. In the next moment, everyone jolted. They felt their souls jolting and getting sucked in.

In Li Nianfan's palm, a golden Buddha was looking formal with no emotion on his face. His eyes were half-opened and there was an unlimited Buddha glow lashing out at them. The Buddha was concealed within the golden rock. The pattern of the rock had become the best backdrop, perfectly portraying the solemnity of the Buddha.

In the eyes of the crowd, there was a golden glow lashing out in the air, completely engulfing the entire statue. The originally small statue was gradually becoming bigger and more glorious. Soon, it was as tall as the sky as if it was bigger than everything in the world.

Swiftly after, the crowd felt their scalps itching. They watched the Buddha actually moving

His half-opened eyes gradually looked up. The eyes were opened.

At that moment, winds and clouds were moving. A golden glow was all over the place, covering the ground, clouds, and skies with a layer of gold. They could even hear chanting in their ears, along with a boundless and powerful Qi, strongly pressing onto the crowd. They had cold sweat all over and did not dare to move at all.

"What, stunned? This statue's acceptable I hope." Li Nianfan's voice pulled the crowd back to reality.

All the illusions vanished. There was only a statue in golden light. It seemed as if everything from before was merely hallucinations.

However, the crowd was unable to calm down for a long time. They were unable to hold it. Their hearts were beating rapidly.

The Fire Phoenix and Daji exchanged a look. They were more shocked than anyone because they had seen a Daluo Golden Immortal before. They knew.

The Qi of this Buddha was definitely beyond a Daluo Golden Immortal's, far beyond that!

What was the realm above Daluo Golden Immortal? Li Nianfan...actually carved out a Buddha?

Yun Yiyi covered her mouth. She stuttered, "This is...too...too majestic."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Of course. After all, it's a gift for you two. Of course, I have to put in some effort."

Only some effort? The expert was always so humble and caught them off guard.

Jiese put his palms together and said sincerely, "Amitabha."

"Jiese, I can't give this to you yet." Li Nianfan smiled. He handed the Buddha to Yun Yiyi and said playfully, "I'll let Miss Yun keep it. She'll give it to you when she pleases."

Yun Yiyi quickly accepted the statue. She was delighted. "Thank you, Mr. Li."

Jiese's eyes moved with the statue. He quickly said to Yun Yiyi politely, "Amitabha, I shall be polite to you."

Yun Yiyi wrinkled her nose, and she said happily, "I don't want you to be polite. I want you to be rude."

Jiese halted. He did not understand. "Does Miss Yun mean you want me to snatch it from you?"

"No need to snatch it, force me." Yun Yiyi saw that Jiese was confused. She could not help saying, "Whatever, say some sweet words to me."

"I'm dumb, I don't know how." "What do you know?" "Why don't I pray for you?"

Li Nianfan almost burst out laughing. Even his shoulders were shaking. He was very amused.

Perhaps this was the romance of a monk.

He loved her, so he prayed for her.

The crowd continued to move forward. Yun Yiyi was very joyful. She was dressed in red and became the most active one in the group. Her energy level was even beyond Dragin and Nanan's.

Yun Yiyi looked ahead and said, "Mr. Li, it's Qingyun City ahead. Why don't you take a seat at my house?"

So, she was getting closer to home!

Li Nianfan smiled. "Sure."

Yun Yiyi turned to look at Jiese. She smirked and said, "Jiese, you parted without a goodbye last time. You must seek forgiveness from my parents this time."

Jiese wore a complicated expression as if thinking of something embarrassing in the past.

Yun Yiyi took out the statue. "Behave well and this statue will belong to you!"

Jiese put his palms together. "Amitabha, I had the intention to visit anyway."

Meanwhile, a group of people walked over from the other side. There were a few cultivators in the group. They had average cultivation, and they walked as they spoke in shock.

“Sigh, if we didn’t pass by Qingyun City, we wouldn’t have known that the Yun family was destroyed! This is unbelievable!

“Yeah, the Yun family’s the number one family in Qingyun City. They even have late-combination cultivators. I wonder who’s so powerful.”

“I pass by Qingyun City often, the Yun family has a good reputation. Although they’re big, they never used their power to bully others or act arrogantly. Why did they end up like this?” “A few powerful ones probably joined forces to get hold of a powerful treasure.”

“They died wrongfully.”

“Not much choice. That’s how the world works, it’s unreasonable.”

Chapter 356 Greed and Steal.

Vroom!



Yun Yiyi marched ahead. Her body had turned into a shadow, appearing by the side of the group. Her eyes were red and she was exuding a tornado, forming into a wild windshield that was crashing toward the group!

The powerful tornado was like a giant terrifying curtain, covering the group completely. Their hair was blown by the wind. They could not even open their eyes. The cold wind was painful to the skin and it made it difficult for them to breathe. Yun Yiyi's eyes were full of disbelief. She scoffed, "What did you say? What about the Yun family?!"

"Miss...Yun Yiyi."

Someone recognized Yun Yiyi. He was blown by the wild wind, with his eyes squinting and his body like rootless duckweed. He was hugging a tree while swaying to the wind. He was shocked and bitter. Thinking quickly, he stuttered, "Yun family's fine. We were speaking nonsense. Please, don't take it seriously!"

The wild wind instantly vanished.

Yun Yiyi stared into the air blankly. She was standing there as if she had lost her soul. She was in red.

The group was so terrified that they crawled away. "Farewell, farewell!"

"Sister Yun..."

Nanan bit her lip. Her eyes were red. She felt for her.

Back then, when the Golden Lotus Sect was vanquished, the sadness she felt was beyond words. If it was not for her mother and the support from Brother Nianfan, she would not have known what to do.

Yun Yiyi's family was just destroyed! That was way worse! Yun Yiyi faced the crowd with her back. She waved and a golden light shot out.

Jiese received it. It was the statue of the golden Buddha.

"Have the statue."

With that said, she turned into a red light and flew away. There were some tears left in the air.

She was about to find out whether the news was true.

There was merely one last hint of impossible hope. Li Nianfan and the rest did not have to speak any further. They followed behind her.

Qingyun City was a prosperous city. It was a big and majestic city with many convenient shops and necessities. There was even a green mountain in the area that was rumored to have Spiritual Roots.

The most unique thing about this city was that it was one of the rare cities with cultivators and ordinary men living together. Of course, this would become a trend in the future.

There were three main families in the city they were all cultivating families. The Yun family was one of them.

The crowd followed Yun Yiyi into Qingyun City. They went to a house.

In front of the red wooden door, a board with the word 'Yun' was on the ground and broken into two. "Quick, bring these out."

Noises were coming from the house. Many people were carrying boxes, going in and out in a hurry. They neglected Yun Yiyi.

In the air, some cultivators were watching the drama.

Li Nianfan was standing not far away. He looked at Yun Yiyi's figure and could not help sighing. He shook his head.

Meanwhile, Yun Yiyi stood in front of her house as if she was an outsider. Her house was no longer warm. There was only a bitter chill left.

Ding!

Meanwhile, a green bracelet fell from a box. It fell in front of Yun Yiyi. It was covered in dust and vaguely glowing.

Yun Yiyi looked at the bracelet blankly. She had tears rolling down her cheeks like a broken string of pearls. This bracelet was her first gift when she had first started cultivating. She was an active child and her parents gave this bracelet to her. It was good for blocking wind and making the body more agile.

From then on, she grew very interested in wind-related spells.

The two men trying to move the stuff jolted. They picked up the bracelet and smiled. They secretly kept it. "It's a small treasure and should be worth some money. We earned it!"

Nanan frowned. She scoffed, "Hey, what rights do you have to move things out from someone else's house?"

"Ha-ha, where did this little doll come from? How innocent!"

"The Yun family's over. Their things have no owner. The main items are given out to the other families. So, it's natural for the smaller families like us to get some of the smaller items."

"Go go go, go to the other side."

Sizz!

Two wind knives flew past the two men's necks.

Instantly, they jolted. Not knowing what just happened, blood squirted out from their necks and fell to the ground.

"Amitabha." Jiese put his palms together and closed his eyes.

"Sister Yun, you..." Nanan saw that Yun Yiyi's eyes were red. She was stunned and staggered a few steps backward. She could feel that Yun Yiyi had a violent Qi awakening inside her.

"Where did the noise come from?"

Inside the house, a woman in a yellow dress came out. It was a beautiful lady with an unpleasant look on her face. She scoffed, "This place will belong to my Chen family. Don't cause a scene!"

She saw Yun Yiyi, who was in a red dress, standing by the door right away.

“Yun Yiyi? You actually came back?” The beautiful woman was not shocked. She was delighted. She smiled coldly, “Someone, come and take her down!” “Die!”

Yun Yiyi’s voice was low and hoarse. She did not even cast a spell. With a gesture, countless wind knives flew out. It was so shocking that it covered the world as the knives darted toward the woman!

The woman’s face turned pale. She was surprised. She quickly cast a spell and a wave was formed in front of her.

Whoosh!

The wind knives pierced through the wave and were not affected at all. They attacked the woman right away. They were so destructive that the woman lost her calm and staggered backward in a panic.

Meanwhile, there was a faint glow on the body of the woman. Her belt was a shield treasure, forming into a curved shield and saving her life.

“Someone, come right away!” the woman called out sharply, terrified. She turned into light and flew to the sky. She pointed at Yun Yiyi and yelled in a loud voice, “She’s Yun Yiyi! The treasure of the Yun family’s probably now with her! Kill her, quick!”

This sentence was like a stone thrown into a calm lake. Instantly, ripples were everywhere. Countless eyes locked onto Yun Yiyi. It was full of shock and greed. With countless Qi, a lot of cultivators went forward. They started surrounding her, ready to attack. “Miss Yun.”

An elder with half of his hair turned white appeared in the air. He had an item in hand. His white robes were flowing in the air. He looked like an Immortal and spoke with a calm face. "As one of the three main families in Qingyun City, I send my condolences to what happened to the Yun family. However, this happened because of the treasure. This item brings misfortune and isn't a blessing. I hope Miss Yun will hand it out."

"Ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha..."

Yun Yiyi's face could not help changing. She ended up laughing mockingly, wildly.

Her body rose in the air gradually. There was a strong tornado around her like a dragon rushing up. She was in the center. With a bright red flash, the wild wind blew vigorously in the air like flames. Her long hair was flowing in the air. One could not even see her face clearly. "The item's indeed with me. Come and get it if you're unafraid of death!"

Her voice rang along with the wind, resonating in the air.

The places touched by the wind became a mess. It all happened at a very rapid speed. Many ordinary people were unable to resist it and they were all blown away. Even the cultivators could feel a terrifying pressure arriving. They gave their all to resist it. "Amitabha."

Jiese had a Buddha glow around him. He gradually took a step forward. The ordinary men that were being blown away instantly had a layer of glow on their back. This was so that they would be able to land on the ground safely instead of dying.

“Distraction Realm?”

The elder and the woman looked at the wild Yun Yiyi with shock. They found it unbelievable.

If they remembered correctly, Yun Yiyi was only a Yuan Ying realm. They had not seen her in a while but she had already gone past Out of Aperture and went directly into the Distraction Realm!

This speed was shocking and never been heard of before!

The treasure! It must have been related to the treasure!

Vroom!

From somewhere in the city, another gust of Qi rose into the sky. A flaming long snake shot up and went toward Yun Yiyi.

The flaming snake crashed into the swirling wind dragon around Yun Yiyi. It was instantly broken and turned into a brilliant flame. Along with the wind, it surrounded Yun Yiyi.

The wind and the flames were alternating and forming a flaming pillar that shot up into the sky. They were swirling at a high speed. It was a majestic sight.



“Miss Yun’s indeed gifted. You’ve grown so much within such a short time. I’m impressed, impressed!” an elder with white hair said. However, he had a bright red robe on and a red fan in hand. His eyes glinted with darkness.

Furthermore, more and more cultivators appeared. They were glaring at Yun Yiyi with ill intentions.

Chapter 357 Death Is Not Scary. We Have Friends In The Underworld.

Someone said, “Miss Yun. You’re the only person left from the Yun family. We don’t want to make it hard for you. Give us the treasure and you shall live.”

Yun Yiyi glared at them coldly. Her tone was filled with violence as she said, “My family was destroyed partly because of you. Today, none of you shall live!”

Vroom!

The intensity of Qi around her strengthened. In the wind around her, there was a groaning of the dragon. The wind started to change in colors, engulfing her. The flames entangling the wind instantly dissipated and blended in with the wind knives, turning into flaming wind knives! They were lashing out in all directions.

Sizz!

Like a cannonball, they lashed out continuously, covering up the world.

Sizz!

Those cultivators who had no power and who were merely watching the drama were instantly slashed by the knives. They had flames all over their bodies. Before they could moan, they had already died and vanished.

The surrounding buildings were severely destroyed as well. Everything was a mess.

“She’s a demonic woman! Kill her for the sake of everyone!”

The elder with a whisk squinted. He waved the whisk in hand and instantly, countless white strings lashed out like snakes, circling Yun Yiyi!

The elder with a fan gently waved the fan. Instantly, there was a glow. Three gigantic flaming dragons launched at the wind knives! The others attacked as well. Instantly, spells were all over the sky flying in all directions. Wind, fire, and thunder were flashing, causing different effects.

Nanan was watching with excitement with her little fists clenched up. She stared at the battlefield and asked through gritted teeth, “Brother Nianfan, do we help out? Sister Yun’s so sad.” Dragin nodded. She added, “Yeah, this bunch of people are so mean!”

Li Nianfan only wanted to watch. He felt that these effects were so amazing. He asked, “How likely is it for Miss Yun to win this?”

"In theory, it's quite difficult." Daji analyzed. "She's only in the Distraction Realm but the attacking crowd consists of two Combination realm cultivators. It's not easy for her to have endured the fight up until now."

"I see." Li Nianfan nodded. He sighed and said, "Let her let out her rage. Watch closely. If she can't take it anymore, go and help her

out."

He watched the battle as Yun Yiyi moved in red. She exuded a strong temperament in the windy air. She no longer had a smile on her face.

The carefree look of her in red was unlikely to be seen again after today.

It took merely half an hour for her to look completely different from the person she was before.

Humans could be so weak and vulnerable.

Meanwhile, fresh blood oozed from the corner of her lips. However, they curled up into a mocking smile. She raised her hand and a lotus leaf appeared, glowing strangely. At that moment, the world seemed to have stopped.

“If you want to know what treasure it is, I’ll show you!” Yun Yiyi’s eyes turned so dark as she exuded an air of extreme chill around her. Her tone was dark, totally unlike herself. It was a high-above scoffing tone.

The lotus moved slightly, its rhizome had turned black

Vroom!

The wind around Yun Yiyi not only powered up, they even turned into black wind, swirling outward!

The black wind was like knives, cutting through everything they touched. The roof had turned into powder and vanished into thin air. The spells all around her were instantly cleared out!

Dragin asked with curiosity, “Brother Nianfan, what if they can’t hold it anymore?”

Li Nianfan touched his nose, “Erm...just pretend as if you didn’t see it.”

“This... This is...”

The bunch of cultivators looked shocked. They wanted to escape but the speed of the wind was too quick. Once they were touched by the wind, they instantly died and vanished without a trace.

The faces of the two elders in the Combination realm sank. They were terrified and wanted to run away.

Meanwhile, Yun Yiyi's red dress was even redder, like blood. With a point of a finger, two black swirling winds lashed out at an extremely quick speed. The two elders looked shocked as the black engulfed them. They vanished along with it.

"Cra...crazy!"

The woman and many other cultivators felt their scalps almost cracking open. They almost could not believe their eyes. They were so terrified that they felt their souls leaving their bodies.

These were two cultivators in their Combination realm. Yet, they died just like that! That was completely out of everyone's imagination.

However, Yun Yiyi did not give them time to think at all. She exuded an air of frost so violent as if they were in solid form.

The attacking cultivators were soon all wiped out!

Yun Yiyi floated in the air as she glared at the ground. Her chills were so strong that nobody dared to meet her eyes.

Her violence was as unstable as boiling water. With a wave, she floated toward a family.

The family was instantly terrified. They knelt on the ground. “Miss...Miss Yun.”

“How did my family die?” Yun Yiyi’s voice was so calm that it was terrifying.

“The Yunlan Sect, Luo Chen Sect, Tianhu Sect, and Xingyue Sect joined forces,” one of the younger men said with a trembling voice. He quickly added, “It has nothing to do with us.” Yun Yiyi’s ice-cold face remained the same. “How did the news of the Yun family getting hold of a treasure spread out?”

“It’s...it’s...”

Whoosh!

Yun Yiyi made a gesture. A tornado instantly engulfed the group of people like thousands of knives, completely wiping out the entire family.

It only took a little effort to turn the originally prosperous Qingyun City into hell in the ordinary realm. There were dead bodies everywhere. Everyone was trembling and they did not dare to breathe loudly.

However, Yun Yiyi still did not stop. She marched forward and appeared before another family.

“Miss Yun, we don’t know anything. This has nothing to do with us!”

Yun Yiyi did not speak as her hair flowed in the air. She could not hold back her violence and was ready to kill them.

“Amitabha.”

Jiese, whose eyes were closed, finally walked forward to block her. “Miss Yun, that’s enough. Every crime has a source. This family’s innocent, don’t get trapped too deeply and let your desires control you!”

“Jiese, I can’t marry you!”

This was the first sentence Yun Yiyi said. She was shaking all over and her eyes darkened as she exuded an air of violence. However, her tone was strangely calm.

“In merely an instance, I lost everything that I owned. Who can tell me why?”

She was glowing in red as her eyes had a cold chill in them again. “My Yun family has always been friendly and kind for generations. This bunch of people benefited from our kindness. Half their lives belong to my Yun family! Now that my family has been violently destroyed, they’re keeping themselves out of it without trying to help? I’m merely trying to take back what they owe us! Get out of my way!”

She waved her hand, and instantly, countless wind knives appeared. They rushed forward, leaving Jiese alone as they killed the others.

Jiese had no emotion on his face. He exuded a golden Buddha glow that spread to his surroundings. He was blocking the wind knives.

“Miss Yun, this family did make a mistake, but they don’t have to die. Let go.” Li Nianfan could not help suggesting as he walked over with the crowd.

“Mr. Li, humans are heartless creatures who don’t return favors. Even if you save them today, they won’t remember your kindness. Who knows, they might even harm you in return!” Yun Yiyi suddenly smiled. She looked at Jiese and said pitifully, “This is how humans are. How’re you going to save them? Why not just kill them all? Kill them until they’re scared and terrified. Only when they’re all afraid of you, they’ll stop harming others!”

Jiese frowned and said, “Miss Yun, you’re in too deep.” “Ha-ha, as Mr. Li said, Buddhism’s a path, Demonic practice is also a path. Now that I’m forced to take this path, I have no choice!”

With that, Yun Yiyi looked at the crowd and took a step backward. With a turn, she turned into a red orb of light and flew away. Crystal water droplets were floating in the air.

Sigh.



Li Nianfan shook his head and sighed. He felt sympathy for Yun Yiyi. He was instantly emotional.

He witnessed a kind and energetic young lady turning into this.

“Amitabha.”

Jiese chanted and gradually walked to the street. He sat on his knees as a golden glow circled him. A wave of sacred Qi rushed into the sky, covering the Qingyun City.

As the golden glow shone down, one could see with their naked eye that the souls were coming out. Following that, a powerful suction was felt, sucking all the souls toward Jiese.

“If I don’t save them, it’d be a crime. Not killing the demons is yet another crime. I should be responsible for this wrongdoing.” With that said, the golden glow was gradually absorbed back into his body along with the souls, mixed together in Jiese’s body.

“Jiese, you...”

Li Nianfan was stunned. He felt that this was not the way to do it.

“I’m calming the souls that died with hatred and grudge. I’m paying the debt, Mr. Li, don’t worry,” Jiese clasped his palms together and said calmly.

How could he not be worried? He sucked in so many souls, they would feel so bad!

Furthermore, the debt he mentioned. Was he paying his own debt or Yun Yiyi's debts? Li Nianfan did not understand, but he could vaguely guess. "If I was more stubborn, I could've gotten that lotus," Jiese said with regret. Daji said, "The lotus is indeed problematic. The rhizome actually turned black."

"In the beginning, I already sensed that there was a terrifying demonic power coming from the depths of the lotus leaf. It seems to be a demonic treasure. Unfortunately, it's now too late to say it," Jiese halted.

Suddenly, he said, "Mr. Li, perhaps I won't be able to go to the Spiritual Mountain with you."

Li Nianfan instantly waved it off, "Don't worry, we'll go ourselves. Do what you need to do."

"Everyone, goodbye for now." Jiese lowered his head and bowed. He then headed in Yun Yiyi's direction.

Li Nianfan and the rest looked at the direction he went toward for a long time without speaking

Nanan and Dragin were sobbing, their tears streaming from their eyes.

Daji and Fire Phoenix did not feel too good. They had become friends along the journey. Seeing that they were about to have a happy ending when this abrupt change happened, they somewhat felt as if they were involved in

the story.

Li Nianfan looked around and realized that everyone was looking at them with an uneasy look. He could not help shaking his head.

He walked out and approached the gate of the Yun family. He said to the crowd, "Fix this board and hang it back up. If not, when she comes back again, nobody will save you all."

The crowd was too scared to speak. They simply nodded with understanding. "It must be, it must be. Thank you for reminding us."

Walking out from Qingyun City with the pair missing, the team was less joyful than before. The crowd was rushing through the journey without speaking as much. Dragin bit her finger and cried. She said innocently, "Brother Jiese went over, is he trying to stop Sister Yun?"

Li Nianfan shook his head. "Obviously not, perhaps it's just like before. He's going to pay Miss Yun's debt."

"What'd be the result?" Nanan was more concerned.

"A body can only contain one soul. Jiese used his body as a container, and the souls that he sucked bore a lot of hatred and grudges. If there was an accident, he won't make it," the Fire Phoenix said calmly and coldly as usual. However, there was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

"Huh? He'd die?" Dragin's tears increased. It became a stream as she spoke with sympathy, "Brother, can you help him?"

Li Nianfan could not help rolling his eyes. "I'm an ordinary man with Deluxe Merit. How can I help? With an ax?"

He clicked his tongue and said, "However, the sight of the souls did remind me of something. If his soul went to the Underworld, I can go over to look for Black and White Impermanence. Since we're friends, perhaps they can help out."

This was the benefit of having many friends. Death was no longer scary since he had friends in the Underworld.

Dragin wailed softly. She was surprised. "Right, wow, brother! You're so clever!"

For the rest of the journey, nobody made any more delays. They traveled on clouds and soon arrived before the Spiritual Mountain.

There were many mountains there as well as an ocean with waves, rippling over and over.

Looking from afar, it looked like the statue of a Buddha either lying, reclining, or sitting. Although the location was not ideal, it caused no harm to the cultivators. The atmosphere was alright. One had to admit that Yuecha was good at picking locations. Upon arriving, lights were flying in the air. Those who came were bigshots from all over. They all exuded a strong temperament. Someone was riding on a gigantic owl. As it flapped its wings, the owl hooted loudly as if afraid that the others did not know it was an owl.

Someone was riding on a luxurious horse carriage. With horses pulling it, it was shining with a gorgeous and incomparable glow. Those who attended this gathering naturally showed off their wealth. This was their public image. If they came in normal lights, they would look bad.

Li Nianfan looked from afar and mumbled, "It seems that we can't walk anymore."

The temple was located in the deep end of the Spiritual Mountain. Facing the mountains, it was impossible to climb each mountain on foot.

"Sit tight, the plane's about to fly!"

He smiled without making any movement. The Deluxe Merit automatically popped out like a tsunami. They gathered into a gigantic golden cloud that was so eye-catching and bright. The crowd was gradually lifted off the ground.

Instantly, they stabbed the eyes of countless people...

Chapter 358 This Vegetable...IS Poisonous!

In the air, shadows were passing by. Many of them did not know one another. When they exchanged looks, they would judge each other's appearances and compare.

Meanwhile, an elder was sitting on the back of a flaming bull. He was drinking beer and looking like he was challenging the others that were passing by. He had a smile on his face.

Below his buttock was a flaming bull with wildfire. Its four hooves were running, not on clouds but flames!

With every step, the air shook with a loud sound. Furthermore, flames were lashing out in the surrounding area. Its speed was not only quick, but it was also spraying fire. Its temperament was very shocking, and it was definitely a rare sight in the air.

The elder looked down on the others. He said proudly, "In terms of flying, who can be more eye-catching than I?"

Meanwhile, the flaming bull suddenly widened its eyes. It said in shock, "Master, someone's traveling on golden clouds up ahead. How are they doing it?"

"What? Clouds? Golden?"

The elder was stunned. He looked down and almost jumped. His scalp was itching and he almost dropped his drink.

“Gasp...that’s Deluxe Merit! This...this...this... how’s there such a big Deluxe Merit Cloud?!”

He had blood in his eyes. He growled, “Flaming bull, quick, turn off your flames! Don’t let your flames touch any part of those clouds! Not even a flint! Quick, turn it off! Slow down! Change direction, we’ll go the other way round!”

This was happening all over the sky.

They were all peacefully showing off their wealth. However, they all started retreating, even reigning in their temperaments. They were afraid of offending this Deluxe Merit Saint and causing a misunderstanding.

Those riding on Spiritual Beasts instantly sealed their beasts’ mouths. If they growled too loudly and hurt the ears of the Deluxe Merit Saint, they would be destroyed! On the way, Li Nianfan and the rest faced no obstacle. Everyone made way for them and quietly left.

As they said, nobody would compete when he used his merits!

Li Nianfan nodded at the crowd, satisfied with how they were making way for him.

After passing mountain after mountain, they saw a golden light in front. It formed a light pillar shooting up into the sky. Vaguely, one could hear the chanting of a sutra, calming one’s soul.

Moving forward, on top of a tall mountain, there were some temples. Each tower was built in gold. A golden glow was shining from within the architecture.

The mountain was made into stairs. At the lowest steps, there was a big golden door. Two monks were guarding it while greeting the visitors.

The steps stretched from the bottom, all the way up to the top of the tall mountain. Every nine steps, there would be two monks on each side with their palms clasped together. Their eyes were closed while they kept on praying.

They seemed like they were asking the visitors to 'step up'.

The temples were very eye-catching. However, upon Li Nianfan's arrival, he took away all of the attention.

Compared to the Deluxe Merit Clouds, these golden temples were instantly not as good. Not only were the Deluxe Merit Clouds more apparent, they even had a type of temperament.

In comparison, the gold of the temples was duller and cheaper looking.

"We unintentionally stole the attention, how embarrassing." Li Nianfan felt embarrassed. As he landed, a figure in the clouds landed before him. It was Yuecha.



She clasped her palms together and said, "Greetings to Mr. Li."

Li Nianfan smiled, "Tara Yuecha, long time no see. You're the main host this time. Why did you come out alone?"

"Mr. Li's here, and one of you is more important than everything else." Yuecha looked sincere. "No matter what it takes, Yuecha must come out to greet you in person."

She made a gesture and said, "Mr. Li doesn't have to climb the stairs. Please, just fly into the temple."

So, she came to make way for him!

Li Nianfan nodded and followed Yuecha as they flew into the temple.

Below them, those who were climbing the stairs had to look up. Watching the golden clouds floating above their heads, it was as if they were thinking, 'We're different...'

On the way, Li Nianfan thought for a while and finally said, "Tara Yuecha, I met a monk recently. However...he couldn't make it."

Yuecha halted and asked, "Did something happen?"

Li Nianfan merely sighed. He told her the story and finally shook his head. "The most difficult thing in the world is emotions. Nobody can get involved. They'll have to work it out themselves."

Li Nianfan wanted to help, but as an outsider, he was unable to step in. If he insisted on helping, it would have a negative effect as well. He could only step to the side to think of a solution.

He had watched many romantic movies in his past realm. Now that this happened, he did not even know how to come up with a comforting sentence. Chicken Soup was never enough when needed.

"Amitabha." Yuecha's tone sounded complicated.

She continued, "Jiese's unable to get past this catastrophe." Following that, Yuecha fell silent as if she was thinking of something.

Soon, the crowd arrived at the main hall. The hall was spacious and it was glowing in gold. There were no extra decorations, only a few pillars supporting the hall. Monks were welcoming the crowd.

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There were quite a lot of visitors. It seemed that Buddhism was well-respected. Since the religion had spread to a wide area, they were higher up than the Sects. This was an independent religion.

Of course, Li Nianfan did not pay close attention to all these visitors. He simply glanced at them. However, he was very eye-catching. It was difficult for him not to attract attention to himself. Soon, many familiar faces gathered around him.

Ziye, Immortal Linzhu, Xiao Chengfeng, Pei An, Gu Changqing, along with his grandson were all invited. They had arrived earlier on. They made a pact and when they saw Li Nianfan here. They walked over to greet him, "Mr. Li."

Li Nianfan smiled in return. "Ha-ha-ha, so you all came as well."

Yuecha suggested, "Mr. Li, why don't I arrange a room for all of us to catch up."

Li Nianfan nodded. "Good idea."

Soon, the crowd left the main hall and went to a room in the back hall. Everyone looked strange. It was not until Li Nianfan had left that they dared to start discussing "What was that? How does anyone have so much Deluxe Merit? Where did he gain so much Deluxe Merit!"

"I've lived for a long time and this is the first time I've seen a Deluxe Merit Saint."

"How unfair. I always save ordinary men from demons. Why don't they give me some?"

"Most importantly, he's an ordinary man. How can an ordinary man gain so much Deluxe Merit?"

“Perhaps he saved the world in his previous life?”

Li Nianfan did not have time to care about the shocked and gossiping crowd. He followed Yuecha to a quiet room.

The room was different from the golden hall outside. It exuded a sandalwood scent. It felt like someone’s home. There were wooden chairs and tables in the room which instantly made Li Nianfan feel at ease.

He had seen so much gold that it hurt his eyes. Ordinary settings suited him more. “Mr. Li, please, have a seat,” Yuecha invited sincerely. Then, she asked for tea to be served. Compared to the others, Yuecha’s place was quite disappointing to Li Nianfan. Whether it was the Underworld, the Carp Palace, or the Xia Kingdom, there were always some beautiful ghosts, some stunning Clam Demons, or alluring palace ladies. They were all alluring and beautiful, making one’s experience memorable.

Here, however, there were only a bunch of bald monks. Their heads were so shiny that they even reflected light.

It seemed that the Buddhism religion was not suitable to be a good host.

Li Nianfan made a mental note. In his future tour, he would change places to visit.

Other than the bad servers, the food was bad, too. It was a table full of vegetarian dishes plain and tasteless.

“Yuecha, I have no choice but to say it,” Pei An could not help saying. “Since we’re all friends, if you’re too poor, you can tell us. These dishes just aren’t presentable.”

Most importantly, the expert was here! He was so high above! How could she serve him these dishes?

“My Buddhism does eat poorly indeed.” Yuecha was slightly embarrassed. She said bitterly, “However, we planted these ourselves in the temple. We also collected the Spiritual Fruits from the surrounding area. The taste should be okay.”

Immortal Linzhu, being the foodie that she was, did not speak. She picked up a green vegetable and put it into her mouth.

“Argh, mm....”

Her mouth moved a few times and instantly, her pupils dilated. She was stunned.

Her mouth pouted, and with a sound, the vegetable flew out from her mouth.

“Oh, no! Oh, no...” She was crying, leaning onto Ziye.

She was even slapping her own mouth with regret. She said listlessly, "I've lived for so long, but I've never eaten something so disgusting before. The vegetable's... poisonous! I can't live anymore!"

Everyone quietly retracted their chopsticks. They looked at Immortal Linzhu with respect.

"Thank you, Sister, for testing it out for us." Ziye was speechless. She said in a low voice, "Alright, get up! Can poison even kill you?" "Disgusting food is the most poisonous drug to me in the world. Only good food can save me now." Immortal Linzhu hugged Ziye. She asked sincerely, "Sister Ziye, I know you still have an orange. Save me, save me!"

"Ha-ha-ha, what a foodie." Li Nianfan could not help smiling and shaking his head.

"The one thing I don't lack is good food. On the way here, I did get some Kirin meat. You're in luck!"

With that, he made a wave and two Kirin thighs appeared on the table.

Since there was too much Kirin meat, to store them conveniently, Li Nianfan preserved the meat like cured bacon. Who would have thought that it would taste surprisingly good?

The cured meat did not have much of a smell and it was more of a self-contained texture. Everyone looked at the meat with sparkling eyes. The food presented by the expert was surely the most enjoyable in the world. "Wow, thank you, Mr. Li!"

Immortal Linzhu did not hold back. Her eyes lit up as she launched herself to grab onto one of the two thighs. She started munching away alone.

The others were stunned and stared at her blankly.

What was that? There were only two thighs. She took one whole thigh for herself? How selfish!?

“Quick!” Ziye knew Immortal Linzhu well enough. She pestered, “Don’t daydream, we must distribute the remaining thigh quickly. If not, she might start eating this as well when she’s done with hers!”

“What, so fierce? What are we waiting for!?” “Quick! Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!”

The crowd no longer looked like Immortals. They looked like robbers, more energetic than when they were distributing Spiritual Treasures. They stared at the meat as their cheeks flushed red.

With one bite, the crowd was instantly won over by the texture. They could not help closing their eyes to enjoy it.

Immortal Linzhu instantly felt the poison in her body being cleared out. She stuffed the food into her mouth. Her words were muffled as she said, “Kirin meat’s indeed different! I haven’t tasted Kirin meat all these years!”

“Ha-ha-ha, this Kirin’s a stupid one. It looked so arrogant at first, but in the end, it was burnt by its own thunder,” Nanan said. She retold the story with laughter.

The others were eating while listening engagingly. They all laughed in the end.

Except for Yuecha.

She was eating happily with the crowd. However, she quietly put down the meat in her hand. She then spat out the meat from her mouth. She pouted and had tears in her eyes.

She almost collapsed.

Why could they not just eat quietly? Why did they have to mention that? Why could they not let her eat happily?

The meat was already in her mouth and now she had to spit it out!

Was there something more painful in life than this?



Immortal Linzhu stared at the piece of meat. She gulped and said, "Eh? Tara Yuecha, why aren't you eating it?" Yuecha said bitterly, "I can only eat meat if I don't know how it was killed. I heard the killing process, I..." Immortal Linzhu was excited. She cut her off, "Wonderful, if you're not eating it, I'll eat it!"

Yuecha was speechless.

"Amitabha."

Following that, the crowd was munching on Kirin meat happily. Only Yuecha was sadly munching on her vegetables.

After the meal, everyone looked relaxed and happy. Xiao Chengfeng wiped his mouth and started to show off, "Mr. Li, how dare the Kirin attack you. That's because I wasn't there. If I was, I'd have killed it with one sword!"

The crowd naturally neglected his arrogant claims.

Ziye frowned and said, "The last major catastrophe was related to the Kirin family. Even back in the ancient times, we only heard about Dragons and Phoenixes. We rarely heard about Kirins. They had stayed hidden for long enough."

Immortal Linzhu was licking the thigh that no longer had any meat left as she spoke, "I thought all Kirins were killed long ago."

Li Nianfan suddenly said, "If I'm not mistaken, the Kirin family was involved with the 'Investiture of the Gods'."

Ziye's face straightened right away. She said, "Please, do tell us more."

"There was a Godly Beast mentioned in the 'Investiture of the Gods' with the name Four-Wrongs. You'd probably remember. Four-Wrongs was the mistress of Kirin."

Chapter 359 I Have No Fear!

The 'Investiture of the Gods' was a story told by Li Nianfan. Everyone was familiar with it. Ziye even revised it from time to time. After all, this was the story of how the Heavenly Temple appeared.

However, this matter was not mentioned in the story. The crowd was shocked.

"Four-Wrongs was the mistress of the Kirin?"

"Should...be." Li Nianfan was not too sure. The story was quite complex, so he was not sure if the story was actually similar to what happened in this realm.

After pausing, he continued, "It's a long story. When the sky and the ground were separated, there were four innate elements-earth, water, fire, and wind. They stabilized the space. The four elements then turned into Godly Beasts gradually. First, the Dragons, then the Phoenixes, and the Kirins. They took care of the ground, ocean, and sky. They controlled the order of everything." "And then?"

The Fire Phoenix looked at Li Nianfan, her voice trembling

Even Dragin stared at Li Nianfan without blinking. Her big eyes were filled with the desire for knowledge.

She had always wanted to ask her ancestor about the story of the ancient times. However, he would not tell her no matter what. He was afraid of attracting unnecessary trouble. To her, her brother Li Nianfan was the best. He could speak and scold anyone as he pleased. Heaven never came up to him for trouble.

This was the history of the Dragons, Phoenixes, and Kirins!

"Then..." Li Nianfan halted. He said, "The three families were in luck. They reached their peak. To snatch control, they broke out into a fight. The fight made the world dark. The sun and moon were dull. The war caused a mess everywhere. The Spirituals vanished."

Dragin opened her mouth wide in shock. She stared with disbelief. "So clever..."

Her scared ancestor back home actually had such a glorious history?

"Of course, they were clever. They were beasts that were as old as the world." Li Nianfan returned to the actual topic, "The three families were in a mess, getting hurt and causing troubles. They were punished by Heaven and Luck decreased. From the peak to the pit. To keep their Luck, the Kirin family made his mistress, Four-Wrongs, get involved with the 'Investiture of the Gods' to become Jiang Ziya's pet. With that, whenever Kirins appeared, there was an auspicious ambition."

"I see." Everyone had looks of realization. They were also shocked.

Although the story was short, the world portrayed in the story was not one that they had heard of. They did not dare to think of an even more ambitious world!

Ziye took a deep breath and said, "The Kirin family's so powerful, no wonder they're so ambitious. It seems that after the 'Investiture of the Gods', they didn't reappear. So, they bribed the Demons."

Li Nianfan looked at Ziye. He suddenly asked curiously, "Immortal Ziye, you said you're all rebuilding the Heavenly Temple? How's the progress?"

Ziye did not want to hide it. She said, "Mr. Li, we've found the Heavenly Temple."

"Found the Heavenly Temple?" Li Nianfan halted. He was shocked.

Who would have thought that he would receive such shocking news with a simple question?

That was the Heavenly Temple! It actually appeared?

So, Immortals like the Emperor, Empress, Taishang Elder, and Yue Lao were still there?

He looked at Ziyue and felt his heart racing uncontrollably. He verified, "You found the Heavenly Palace?"

Ziyue nodded. She then hesitated for a moment. Finally, she decided to admit to him, "Mr. Li, I'm actually one of the seven adopted daughters of the Empress of the Heavenly Temple. I didn't mean to keep it from you, I'm sorry."

Li Nianfan halted. Although he was surprised, he gave a smaller reaction. He could tell that Ziyue's temperament was different from the other Immortals.

"The seven adopted daughters... So, you're one of the Seven Fairies?"

Ziyue nodded weakly.

That was good.

He actually met one of the Seven Fairies? And became friends with her?

Li Nianfan stared at Ziyue. He wanted to ask if Ziyue knew Dong Yong but he did not do so.

He recalled that when he heard about the Immortals, he even thought about whether the Seven Fairies would come down from the sky. Who would have thought that he actually met one!

Li Nianfan was staring at Ziye, causing her to blush as she became shy. She wondered if she should look away politely or meet his eyes.

Li Nianfan snapped back to reality and asked, "What Immortals are there in the Heavenly Temple?"

Ziye nodded. She then shook her head looking upset.

She said in a low voice, "In the past, yes. Now...the Immortals in the Heavenly Temple are all sealed."

"I see." Li Nianfan nodded. He was not surprised. After all, there were not many who had survived the catastrophe.

He could not help thinking.

What kind of cultivational realm had he come to? There was clearly a big wipe-out. Perhaps it was the final stage of the mythology?

If this went on, he suspected that even the cultivators would vanish. By then, only ordinary people would be left in the world. And then...they would evolve again and finally arrive at the science era?

Wow! Unlikely!

Li Nianfan shook off his thoughts. He felt like he was overthinking things.

Whether it was true or not, it had nothing to do with him. He only had to live in the present.

He licked his lips and could not help asking, "Then...can I pay a visit?"

This was the Heavenly Temple. Since he was here, of course, he had to visit it!

Under Li Nianfan's gaze, Ziyue nodded and said, "Of course. Mr. Li's a Deluxe Merit Saint. You may go anywhere."

Li Nianfan was delighted. "Wonderful, how great!"

After briefly catching up, Yuecha enthusiastically suggested showing the crowd around the Spiritual Mountain.

Li Nianfan accepted.

With the detailed tour, Li Nianfan instantly knew more about the Spiritual Mountain. Furthermore, since Yuecha wanted to impress Li Nianfan, she even told them her future plans and ambitions.

The Spiritual Mountain...was way bigger than their imagination!

Among those mountains, each mountain would have a golden temple according to Yuecha's plan. They would look different, adding on to the tall mountain and reaching up to the white clouds. This place would become a Buddhist Country.

This goal was indeed ambitious. Li Nianfan looked at the boundless mountains and found it difficult to imagine how grand it would look like. Perhaps it will be the era of Buddhism soon!

Right until then, the development of Buddhism had gone on track. There were more and more disciples. Inside the temples, there were many monks and meditators. Furthermore, each of them was a cultivator of high ranking. They had surpassed any ordinary sect!

Meanwhile, the crowd arrived at the backyard. The backyard was filled with trees unaffected by the season. They were thick and well-grown. Strangely, the leaves were yellow. As they were blown away by the wind, they fell to the ground in slow motion, covering the ground with a thick layer of leaves.

In the yard, a young monk was sweeping the floor with a broom taller than himself. He was slowly sweeping the floor full of leaves.

Nanan found it funny and she could not help laughing. "Little monk, will you ever finish sweeping this way?"



The young monk stopped. He saw the crowd and instantly put down the broom to run over. "Yes, I will. Brother Jiese told me that when I'm done sweeping them all, he'll be back by then."

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Nanan smiled and said, "Little monk, you're so foolish. He was messing with you." "You lie!" the young monk said with a serious face. He spoke up for his brother, "Brother Jiese never messes around!"

Nanan pouted and said, "Your brother isn't a proper monk anyway."

The crowd had walked with Jiese for part of the journey. They knew about his temperament. In some ways, he was indeed not a proper monk.

Yuecha said, "Alright, Jiechi, hurry up and greet the guests."

"Amitabha, greetings to everyone." Jiechi clasped his palms and looked serious. He then looked at Yuecha with anticipation, "Tara, is Brother Jiese back yet?"

Yeucha answered, "You haven't finished sweeping the leaves. Of course, he isn't back yet."

“Oh.” Jiechi lowered his head with disappointment. He turned back and went back to sweeping.

Yuecha looked at the little monk and introduced, “He’s an orphan. Someone put him at our door of the West Mountain Temple. His Buddha understanding’s no less than Jiese. He doesn’t have any major obstacles in life, but he has ‘fool’ written in his heart.”

Li Nianfan nodded. “So, you’re making him sweep the floor in hopes of easing his foolishness?”

“Mr. Li’s right. Indeed.” Yuecha nodded. “Jiese brought him in, the two have a close bond.”

Li Nianfan looked at the yard. He could feel that the little monk and the trees made a perfect drawing. The sight would calm one’s heart down.

Suddenly, he saw a tree by the side door. It was as tall as a human. The tree was thick with triangular-shaped leaves. They were jade green, contrasting with the yellow maple leaves.

He said, “That’s a bodhi tree?”

Yuecha said, “Yeah, I remember Mr. Li mentioned that this tree’s related to Buddha. So, I planted them all over the place.”

“It’s indeed a mystery.”

Following that, the crowd stayed in the Spiritual Mountain.

On the fourth day, Yuecha invited the crowd over early in the morning. The ceremony was about to start.

Ring, ring, ring... The clock rang nine times.

Many monks had made preparations early in the morning. They were all standing at their designated spots. They had their palms facing inward, looking formal. Li Nianfan and the rest were on top of the square. They were the witnesses and did not have to do anything. In simple words, they came here to make up for the numbers and to make the ceremony look better. They could even help promote this ceremony after going home.

After all, witnessing it and quietly helping to establish it was completely two different things.

Many monks were well-prepared. They were ready for all the procedures. Yeucha started by declaring words of gratitude.

On a mountain not far away, hundreds of black shadows quietly gathered. The Big Lord Demon was taking the lead, his eyes squinting in the direction of the temples. His eyes were filled with violence.

Big Lord Demon scoffed coldly with excitement, "Ha-ha, Lord Demon God's wise. With this attack, Buddhism might as well vanish and never come back again!"

By his side, a demon agreed instantly, “Even back in the days when Buddhists were everywhere with Buddha guarding it, we still managed to wipe it out completely. Now, this is nothing, not even a small dish!”

“Well said!” Big Lord Demon looked at the demon feeling impressed. “What’s your name?”

The demon was excited. He answered, “My name’s Moyun.”

“You’re not bad. You’re much stronger than Backo and Amon.” Big Lord Demon was very pleased. He complained, “They were too terrified to come to the ordinary realm again! Cowards!”

Moyun nodded instantly, “Lord Demon’s right. We’ve always been undefeatable! We have nothing to fear!”

“Ha-ha-ha, nothing to fear! Well said. We’re on the same page! We need more promising demons like you!” Big Lord Demon was even more pleased.

Moyun was very excited. He could not wait much longer to impress Lord Demon. “Lord Demon, what are we waiting for? Let’s go and clear them out!”

“Wait! Are you crazy?!”

Big Lord Demon pulled Moyun back. He frowned, "Didn't you see the Deluxe Merit Saint facing us? Come, follow me to find another way to attack." Instantly, hundreds of black shadows went into action, flying from this mountain to the opposite mountain.

"Lord Demon, let's go!" Moyun started again. He was so excited that he could attack in the next moment.

"Okay, the demons aren't afraid of anything! It's time for us to show our power!" Big Lord Demon squinted his eyes. He scoffed, "Get ready, follow me..."

Meanwhile, Yuecha's speech was almost at the end.

"Here, I'd like to thank a person with all sincerity. He's Mr. Li. He's the one who inspired me to establish Buddhism. Without him, there'd be no Yuecha today. Please, join me as I invite him over to initiate the ceremony!"

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Applause.

LI Nianfan was stunned. He stood up bitterly. Who would have thought that he would have a chance to perform on this occasion?

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“Wait up!”

Big Lord Demon was terrified. He panicked and asked them to stop.

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“The Deluxe Merit Saint went up to initiate the ceremony. I, the Lord Demon, am willing to show him some respect. Let’s attack after he leaves.” Li Nianfan received the pair of scissors and did not look nervous. He smiled at the audience and said, “Thank you, Tara Yuecha, for inviting me over. I’ll initiate now.” With that, the red cloth on the board was cut. Four words were shown, ‘West Sky Spiritual Mountain’.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Another round of applause.

The ceremony was about to finish.

After Li Nianfan had cut off the cloth, he did not go back to his spot. In fact, he stood on the other side.

Big Lord Demon growled through his gritted teeth, "Everyone, follow me. We're changing directions!"

Chapter 360 Deluxe Merit Like An Ocean. Making Way.

Yuecha started to make the final speech. "I now announce, from today onward, Buddhism will be officially established!"

All of the monks put their palms together. "Amitabha."

"Ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha..."

Along with a burst of wild laughter, hundreds of black shadows suddenly rushed out violently. Instantly, there were dark clouds everywhere. A dark pressure weighed on them. It was terrifying

Although Big Lord Demon had lost a lot of weight, his laughter was still quite powerful, exuding a powerful Qi. He scoffed coldly, "Buddhism's established? What a funny thought. I, Big Lord Demon, shall be the first to disagree!"

"It's the demons!"

“The demons came! I knew they’d come to cause trouble!”

“This is the Big Lord Demon of the demons? His size is different from what I expected.”

The crowd was shocked. They looked up at the sky uneasily. They staggered backward to keep a safe distance.

Yuecha’s face sank. “Be ready to welcome the demons!”

“Amitabha!”

Many of the monks instantly rose into the sky. They remained formal with a golden glow all over, repressing the world with their glow as if facing their greatest enemy.

There were more monks than demons. Instantly, the demons were outnumbered and surrounded.

Yuecha remained calm as she glared at Big Lord Demon. She said in a low voice, “Today’s our ceremony, we don’t wish to kill. Please, leave. If not, don’t blame me if I get involved!”

She did not want to fight today. They were at temple gates. Killing here would affect their cultivation.



“You want to intimidate me? Ha-ha-ha, you’re not awake yet! You bunch of Buddhists are fake people! How dare you host such a big ceremony! What a joke!” Big Lord Demon looked at Yuecha mockingly. He took out a crystal ball and made a gesture. Instantly, there was a glow all over as a phantom appeared in the sky. “Today, I’ll show you all the true color of Buddhism!”

In the next moment, the glow transformed into a projection. The main character was Yuecha.

The projected Yuecha was very different from the current Yuecha. She was dressed in black leather and had a cold face. She even looked violent with no hint of emotion. She was mass killing!

It merely took a while before a lot of lives were taken away by her. The entire scene was too violent to watch with countless lives getting hurt.

Other than her, there were many other demons in the world.

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There was a change in the scene, and Yuecha was seen seducing the ordinary people with demonic spirits everywhere. She was so oppressive while forcing the people to join the demons. “De-demons?”

“Oh, god! Tara Yuecha used to be a demon?” “This...how’s that possible?!” “She’s such a big demon and yet she established Buddhism. What religion is this?”

Apart from the others, Li Nianfan was similarly shocked. Although he knew Yuecha was a demon in the past, he did not expect her to be so violent. She killed countless lives!

No wonder they said that Immortals and Demons were not to be one. Every sect wanted to join forces to seal the demons away. This meant that they had caused a lot of harm in the past! As for those monks, their faces changed. They all stared at the projection with wide eyes. They could not believe that was their Tara Yuecha. They felt like collapsing!

Many monks even grew demons in their hearts. Their eyes went blank and they started walking around like zombies. They started walking around blankly, doubting lives.

“Yuecha was a demon of my kind. She led the demons and attacked the ordinary realm three times. Finally, she was sealed inside the Azure Ville!” Big Demon King walked over arrogantly, accusing Yuecha of her crimes. “She committed many crimes and treated humans like grass. Not even like a pig or dog! What right does she have to live in the world? Today, I, Big Demon King, am going to kill this mega demon for the sake of everyone!”

The crowd listened and nodded in agreement. However, they felt that something was not right.

“Indeed, I have sinned in the past.”

Yuecha had her palms facing one another. She closed her eyes and said eventually, “Once Buddhism’s established, I’ll finish my deed. I’ll wait for my punishment and reincarnate a hundred times to become a Buddha to pay my debt from the last generation.”

“Ha-ha, only in the past?” Big Demon King laughed again, “Everyone, I’ll show you what Buddhism’s currently doing!” He waved and the scene changed again! Li Nianfan squinted. The person shown was someone familiar to him. It was Yun Yiyi.

Compared to the past, her cultivation seemed to have improved a lot. Around her, there was red and black mist circling her as if there were two streams. The crossing of two streams gave one the feeling of an evil and wicked temperament.

She was standing before a village. Her red dress was covered in fresh blood. On her face, there were bloodstains all over. Her face was extremely cold and her eyes full of violence like a beast. Whether she was meeting an ordinary man or a cultivator, she would attack them no matter what.

In the blink of an eye, the village had been turned into hell.

“This woman’s Yun Yiyi, and she’s a Buddhist. Everyone, look at what she’s doing?” Big Lord Demon scoffed painfully. “She’s already destroyed three major Sects. Even the cities related to the Sects couldn’t escape from her murderous knives. She’s killing everyone heartlessly. She’s inhuman!”

After Yun Yiyi left, a monk with his palms pressed together walked out quietly. He was on his knees, using his body to suck in the souls that were mourning. It was the exchange between a darkened wind and a Buddhist glow. Jiese’s face was twitching. Inside his body, there seemed to be countless living things trying to come out. They were bulging from his body. One could only see how much he was hurting. “Waa...” Nanan and Dragin cried. “Brother, we should’ve helped Sister Yun back then.” The Fire Phoenix said, “An outsider cannot help in this matter unless someone can turn back time to stop this tragedy from happening.” Li Nianfan nodded and sighed. “Or perhaps we could wipe out Yun Yiyi’s memory, make her forget the hatred. That’s even more violent!”

He frowned slightly. Weighing the causes and effects, he soon realized the key.

The lotus was indeed a demonic item. It affected Yun Yiyi's rationality. Yun Yiyi's family was framed and killed by the demons. The goal was to make Yun Yiyi demonic. Jiese would become unlucky as a result.

This was the first time he experienced danger in this cultivating realm. The demons had too many plots, playing with their chess pieces. How terrifying!

The demons were not only cruel, they even attacked Buddhism. They even knew about attacking one's heart. He had made adequate preparation for this day!

He could not help sighing. "So...this is a plot of the demons."

The projection vanished. Big Lord Demon smiled mockingly and said, "Did you see? That was a Buddhist monk!"

Silence. Many of the monks had nothing to say. They clasped their palms together and prayed in deep pain. Big Lord Demon said, "If you're not a monk, I'll be kind and let you off. Go to the side!"

Instantly, most of the cultivators hid away.

Big Demon Lord was paying close attention to Li Nianfan. Seeing that this Deluxe Merit Saint did not move, he frowned. He could not help reminding the other demons, "The Deluxe Merit Saint's over there. Never go near him. Stay away from him as far as possible. Don't use the group attack. If we touch any part of him, we'll be dead!"

With that said, he scoffed, “Small ones, kill them all!”

Vroom!

Instantly, Demon Qi rushed into the sky. In the sky, a mask of a black ghost was formed. Its mouth was open as if it was ready to eat up the entire Buddhism religion in the next instance.

The faces of many monks turned pale. They staggered backward in fear.

They had lost their calm a long time ago. By then, they were on the verge of collapsing. They did not even have the heart to resist. They were perplexed and terrified.

Buddhism was probably going to be established the same day it ended.

Xiao Chengfeng tightened his grip on the longsword in his hand. He was waiting for instructions. He asked, “Mr. Li, what do we

do?!

Li Nianfan sighed hopelessly. “It seems that there’s no choice but to get involved.”

The demons were everywhere. They had to stop the demons no matter what.

“Wait, you all must protect me,” he reminded the crowd with a worried tone. After all, he could get hurt and killed.

In the next moment, the Deluxe Merit Cloud gradually helped him rise up. The golden glow around him was enhanced. He had turned into a golden man.

The golden glow was too thick, spreading out almost everywhere. The world had turned into a golden swirl. However, it did not stop. The golden glow was still swirling and formed a pillar that rose into the sky. The surrounding mountains had turned into gold. Everything was transformed into a golden ocean.

Everyone, including Ziye and the rest, was stunned.

Although they knew Li Nianfan was a Deluxe Merit Saint, they did not expect his Deluxe Merit to be so powerful.

Too much, too thick!

The thickness of this Deluxe Merit was beyond anyone’s level. It was extremely terrifying.

Even a simple glance of it was able to terrify everyone. Everyone felt like running away.

The crowd did not dare to breathe. They were scared that a slight breath that accidentally blew against the Deluxe Merit Saint's hair would get them killed!

Big Lord Demon was stunned. His mouth had formed an 'O' shape. He turned into a sculpture, trembling. He was in despair. Li Nianfan unleashed all of his power. He formed a path with his Deluxe Merit, making way for the rest to escape. He scoffed with justice, "Stop it!"

At the same time, at the peak of a mountain.

The Xingyue Sect was covered in blood. There were dead bodies everywhere. It was a cruel sight.

Jiese knelt in the center of it all. The blood had tainted his robes. Souls were struggling everywhere. Just like the ripples, they were sucked into his body.

"Hmph!"

He groaned and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. He had bloody tears coming out of his eyes.

If one were to get closer to him, one could hear the howling of souls coming from within his body. Constantly hearing those howls would turn one crazy!

Jiese's body was scrawny. He stood up and staggered as if he was thoroughly harmed. On his chest, the statue of the golden Buddha was glowing. There was a Buddha's glow coming out from his body.

If it was not for this Buddha statue, he would not have made it this far. He would have died a long time ago.

Meanwhile, a gust of wind blew by.

A red figure gradually walked out. Her eyelids were as still as water. She looked at Jiese and said, "Jiese, if you can suck in people's souls, return the souls of those who killed my Yun family back to me!"