

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 481: Chapter 352: TangXuanzang's Defection Shocks the Three Realms!

An entire 90 trillion of Incense Fire Ingots.

After more than 120 days of cultivation, he had finally consumed them all.

"Huh~"

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

With a thought.

"Open Character Panel!"

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Devouring Sky Tree Sapling (32..%)

[Cultivation Method]: Swallow Heaven Saint Art

[Divine Ability]: Dust-suppressing Heaven (Perfection)

[Ingots]: 16.22 billion

In the cultivation column on the Character Panel, the cultivation progress of the "Swallow Heaven Saint Art" had increased from 20% to 32% during the sapling stage.

"Each of these planets can increase the progress by 20%. I have already absorbed 12% on this Jupiter."

"With another 60 trillion ingots, Jupiter can be completely swallowed and refined!"

Xuanqing looked at the blue Water Blue Star in the distance, wondering how many Incense Fire Ingots he had accumulated over the past 120 days.

To put it simply... now return to the Water Blue Star to collect Incense Fire Ingots, then continue to cultivate!

With this thought in mind.

His figure turned into a myriad of starlight, disappearing next to Jupiter's Teleportation Array. When he appeared again, he had already returned to the blue planet.

Water Blue Star.

Inside the Inner Courtyard of Qingping Mountain, space rippled slightly, revealing the figure of a Daoist. It was Xuanqing, who had traveled from Jupiter.

"Swallow Heaven Saint Art!"

Once back on the Water Blue Star.

Xuanqing immediately began to operate the "Swallow Heaven Saint Art". The third eye on his forehead opened, and the sapling of the Swallowing Sky Tree appeared.

Compared to the 20% from before, the 32% of the Swallowing Sky Tree sapling has already grown a certain size, completely unlike the weak sapling from the beginning.

"Collect!" Xuanqing shouted softly.

The Swallowing Sky Tree Seedling in the Heavenly Eye shone brightly, instantly gathering all the Incense Fire on the Water Blue Star.

Worth noting is that.

After he discovered that all the grudges on the moon came from Little Black, he directly blocked the Incense Fire from the moon when he absorbed the Incense Fire this time.

Subsequently.

His God's Soul left his body, enveloping all the Incense Fire.

"Tsk tsk, I didn't expect that there would be so much Incense Fire from the West in this batch of Incense Fire."

Xuanqing surprisingly discovered that the incense fire, including this batch from the West, had increased more than ten times compared to the previous times!

It seemed...fetching of the Taiji Hall using Great Yan Federation's influence in the West to execute the Language Same Sound, universal standards, and push Taoism, and establish branches yielded significant results.

"Recharge!"

'[Ding... +37 trillion ingots!]'.

Hearing the reminder sound in his mind...

Xuanqing smirked, and the quantity of Incense Fire this time was much more than he expected.

He had closed-door cultivated on Jupiter for 120 days, during which time more than 37 trillion had accumulated on Water Blue Star.

If you calculate this way, wouldn't it mean... the daily income has increased to 31 billion a day!

"Even if the daily income later doesn't increase, based on the current income, at most it will only take two months to make up the remaining Incense Fire!".

He had already devoured more than half of Jupiter's origin, and only needed 60 trillion ingots to completely devour and refine it.

Now he had harvested over 37 trillion, so he needed only about 22 trillion. "Continue to return for cultivation, wait until these 30 odd trillion ingots are consumed, then wait for a month or so, should be able to gather the remaining ingots."

Just like that.

Counting the previous too billion...

Xuanqing carried more than 38 trillion back to Jupiter for closed-door cultivation.

As for worldly matters, his subordinates could handle them, so he didn't need to worry about them at all.

For Xuanqing, what he needed to do was to cultivate well and deal with the mysterious creature on the sun.

On the other side.

Game World, West Niu Hezhou's Peacock Dynasty.

After Tang Xuanzang took office as the State Preceptor of the Peacock Dynasty, he didn't immediately make drastic reforms.

He spent a whole half a year, from the center of government power to local tyrant gentry, to fully understand it all.

But as he understood more.

Tang Xuanzang was shocked.

He originally thought that the Peacock Dynasty at the foot of the Ling Mountain, which had been influenced by the Buddha for many years, would not be as good as the Black Wind Country, but it should not be worse than the Tang Empire.

However.

The result was disappointing.

At the foot of the Ling Mountain, where all people are equal, the Peacock Dynasty clearly divided people into several levels.

The top caste people were born at the end of Rome, controlling the life and death of the lower caste.

And the bottom caste people, their status was so low that it was even lower than a donkey in the Tang Empire. Calling it cattle and horses was an exaggeration. At least in the Tang Empire, killing cattle would lead to imprisonment, while killing a lower caste would not be punished at all.

Right now.

Tang Xuanzang was in the State Preceptor's Mansion study, looking out the window at the evening glow outside, that golden glow was like a Buddha's light spreading everywhere.

What was laughable was that under this Buddha's light, there was this country bathed in blood like a beast.

"Monks are compassionate. How can I watch these people live in such hardship!"

Tang Xuanzang gritted his teeth..

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Afterward.

He looked at Monkey King beside him and said in a solemn voice: "Wukong, I plan to start the land reform, beginning with the peasant class!"

Upon hearing this,

Sun Wukong, who was leisurely eating a peach, couldn't help but pause, and then uncertainly asked:

"Master, I didn't hear wrong, did I? You plan to carry out the land distribution in this primitive place?"

To Sun Wukong, after witnessing the situation in the Black Wind Country, the so-called Peacock Dynasty seemed like a primitive place.

Even more so,

Wukong felt that the people living in the Peacock Dynasty were probably not even as fortunate as the residents of his Flower and Fruit Mountain.

At least his monkeys would only eat peaches and not those silly deer. At most, they might play with the deer when they were bored, but they would never take their lives.

"We must give it a try!"

Tang Xuanzang's eyes were filled with determination.

How could he not know the situation of the Peacock Dynasty? But as a monk, he should be compassionate. This was not just some empty words, but something that should be truly carried out.

"Alright!"

Sun Wukong nodded. He did not continue to advise his master, just simply responded with a single word of agreement.

In this way,

A grand land redistribution in the Peacock Dynasty was carried out by Tang Xuanzang, the State Preceptor.

At first,

No one believed it. They thought Tang Xuanzang, the State Preceptor, had gone mad. Neither the Peacock King nor the common people believed it.

But gradually, when Tang Xuanzang successfully rescued a village and distributed the land of the high castes to the low caste common people,

It created a stir.

Everyone was boiling with excitement. It was only at this moment that they realized that the State Preceptor of the Peacock Kingdom was serious.

More and more low caste people were fired up and followed Tang Xuanzang. They did not want to be treated as animals any longer; they wanted to be treated as human beings.

Since there was no hope before, they couldn't let go of this rare opportunity presented by the State Preceptor, who had descended from Ling Mountain.

In this manner,

More and more common people followed Tang Xuanzang. Watching the high caste nobles who used to be arrogant become like ants in front of the State Preceptor, especially in front of his disciples, their hearts filled with excitement.

"Kill the tyrants, seize the land, and never be slaves again!" The lowest Yaksha caste picked up their hoes and rakes to join the movement.

They followed their State Preceptor in this massive change.

However,

This group of common people, who had finally gathered together, was no match for the monk soldiers of the Peacock Dynasty.

How could these common people carrying regular farm tools compete with the invulnerable monk soldiers?

The people suffered heavy casualties and ran to Tang Xuanzang for help.

"State Preceptor Xuanzang, what should we do? The monk soldiers are invulnerable, and we, the lowest Yakshas, have only hoes and sickles in our hands..."

"Yes, State Preceptor, please think of a solution!"

"State Preceptor, I don't want to die, what should we do, what should we do..."

Faced with these questions from the people,

Tang Xuanzang felt at a loss.

He didn't expect that the high caste landlords would have invulnerable demon monks to help them.

"Wukong, you..."

At his side,

Before his master could finish speaking, Sun Wukong shook his head, saying,

"I am a cultivator, I cannot take action against ordinary mortals."

"Give it up. Although you are a monk from Ling Mountain, the Peacock King cannot openly take action against you. However, he can take action against these common people."

"Clearly, these invulnerable monk soldiers are the support given to the landlords by the Peacock King. The purpose is to suppress your influence, Master."

Tang Xuanzang closed his eyes in pain, and just as he was about to say something, he heard his disciple Sun Wukong persuade him.

"Master, in my opinion, this Peacock Dynasty is rotten to the core. Even if you change it for a moment, you cannot change it for a lifetime!"

"When the time comes, we four can leave, but these common people will have to face the repercussions. It is they who will suffer."

Wukong pointed at the frightened and confused common people.

Seeing this,

Tang Xuanzang was taken aback.

He stared blankly at the bewildered and helpless common people, as if a string in his heart had snapped or as if he had suddenly realized something.

Yes.

If he continues like this, he, the so-called State Preceptor, won't have any problems, but the common people will be doomed, and there probably won't be any hope for survival.

Unexplainably.

A memory surged up in Tang Xuanzang's mind.

At that time, he was listening to Instructor Dao Xuan's thought class. There was a sentence that didn't mean much when he heard it initially, but now, thinking back, it made him feel extremely sad.

Instructor Dao Xuan had said, "Where truth lies, that's where your sword should point!"

He's like this now, even though his mind is occupied with thousands of thoughts and he has a compassionate heart, but there is no power in his hands.

In the end... only innocent people would be sacrificed and their blood would flow in vain!

"Wukong..."

"Huh?"

"Let's... go!"

"Alright!"

Monkey King didn't ask his master where they were going because they had already discussed it before leaving Black Wind Country.

Once they went to Ling Mountain for Fetching the Scriptures, when they found that Mahayana Buddhism couldn't save the world, that would be the time for them to return to Black Wind Country.

Outside.

Zhu Bajie lay on a recliner, swaying slightly, his huge fan-like ears drooping over his head to block the sun.

A gentle breeze passed by.

"Humph- it's Junior Brother Sha, are you done with your work?" Zhu Bajie didn't open his eyes or move the ear that covered his head, he just snorted gruffly.

"Yes-"

Monk Sha, holding a bundle of fine grass, cheerfully said, "You know, Senior Brother, Bai Longma got accustomed to me feeding him, and those servants in the mansion couldn't take care of him."

It's worth mentioning.

Bai Longma, although he belonged to the Dragon Clan, was sealed by Guanyin's magic, he still had some defenses, but he had lost his divine powers and had to eat grass for a living as an ordinary horse!

"Where's Master? Did he go out to preach to the people again?" Monk Sha casually asked as he sorted the grass in his hand.

"I don't know, he's been muttering in the room with Monkey Bro all morning, they're being so secretive, I don't know what they're planning!"

As he said this, Zhu Bajie suddenly let out a cry.

"Ouch~"

It turned out that this idiot had rolled off the recliner and landed face down in the dirt, completely caught off guard.

The two were still unaware.

Their master, Tang Xuanzang, was secretly discussing with Monkey King on how to escape from the Peacock Dynasty and return to Black Wind Mountain.

Two days later.

Monk Sha, as always, prepared to feed Bai Longma but was suddenly stopped by Monkey King.

"Come back, Junior Brother Sha!" Monkey King waved his hand.

"What's up, Monkey Bro?"

"I've spoken with Master, and in a while... you don't need to worry about us." Wukong's eyes sparkled, and he commanded in a low voice, "Explain to the idiot Pig Eight after everything, I guess that Tathagata won't make things difficult for you."

Hearing these words.

Turbulent waves arose in Monk Sha's heart.

"Senior Brother, are you guys crazy? This Journey to the West is..."

"Heh~"

Monkey King sneered coldly, indifferent, "I don't care about it. If Master wants to go back to Black Wind Country, I'll take him there!"

He knew that once they did this, perhaps everyone on Ling Mountain wouldn't let Monkey King and Tang Xuanzang go.

After all, the Journey to the West was coming to an end, and the other side wouldn't allow the duck that they're already holding to simply fly away.

"This... okay."

Monk Sha hesitated slightly, looked deeply at Monkey King with a complicated expression, then went on to feed Bai Longma as if he knew nothing.

Over here.

Real World.

Xuanqing, who was practicing on Jupiter, was completely unaware... that in the Game World, an earth-shattering event was about to take place..

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This moment.

Xuanqing was still concentrating on his cultivation, and he had reached the final stage of absorbing Jupiter.

A moment later.

The Devouring Sky Tree Sapling in his Heavenly Eye, emitted an inexplicable rhythmic vibration, the frequency of which matched that of Jupiter's fluctuations.

* Whoosh-*

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

After refining all the origins of Jupiter, he felt that he could now control one more planet.

It had been three months since he came to Jupiter to practice in seclusion. In the meantime, he had used up thirty-eight trillion yuan and returned to Water Blue Star to collect more Incense Fire Ingots.

"Open the character panel!"

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Tier]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Devouring Sky Tree Sapling (40%)

[Technique]: Devouring Sky Saint Technique

[Divine Ability]: One Dust Suppressing Heaven (Perfect)

[Ingots]: 862 billion

On the character panel, there were only a pitiful 862 billion ingots left. However, his cultivation had increased from 32% progress last time to 40%. “There are five planets, Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth, each of which can increase my cultivation progress by 20%.”

“When I have devoured all five planets, it will be the day when I transform my ‘Devouring Sky Saint Technique’ to the next level!”

Xuanqing stood up.

With a thought,

He took out the part of Jupiter’s material that was lost during this cultivation from his game backpack.

Immediately after,

With a casual wave of the feather duster in his hand, he instantly repaired the entire Jupiter. This was the ability after thoroughly mastering a planet after refining it.

It’s not an exaggeration to say,

On the four planets, Water Blue Star, Moon, Venus, and Jupiter, Xuanqing had the power like a creator god.

As long as he didn’t care about the impact on the planet, he could even turn a solid Water Blue Star into a gaseous nebula in the blink of an eye, while maintaining its mass.

“I wonder what secrets are hidden in this universe in the real world.”

“When my Devouring Sky Tree Sapling transforms into a true Devouring Sky Tree, I should be able to glimpse some of them.”

Xuanqing stood up.

His deep eyes looked into the dark and silent outer space. He had a feeling that there must be great secrets hidden in the universe, and that it absolutely wouldn't be as simple as it seemed.

"Back to the Water Blue Star first!"

Now,

Since Jupiter had been completely devoured by him, there was no need to stay here any longer.

As for whether Jupiter should be transformed into a planet suitable for human habitation, he felt it was not necessary at all.

It should be noted that even Venus was still vacant, not to mention that the human population on Water Blue Star had not yet been filled.

Now, the housing price issues and population urbanization on Water Blue Star have basically been resolved, so there is no problem of overcrowding.

By the time the population fills up Water Blue Star and Venus, it would be countless years later.

Water Blue Star, Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing's figure flashed and appeared in the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple.

Just as he was about to project his soul out of his body and see how Water Blue Star had developed during this time,

Suddenly,

[Gentle Reminder: Someone has sent you an urgent message in the game, do you want to enter the game immediately?]

[Gentle Reminder: Someone has sent you an urgent message in the game, do you want to enter the game immediately?]

There were three continuous prompts from the login device in his mind.

Urgent message?

Has something happened to Gentleman Bai She?

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

He had previously set up the login device so that if any of his subordinates in the game sent him a message with great urgency, the notification would be sent directly to the real world.

No matter what the situation, he decided to enter the game world to check it out first.

With this thought in mind,

“Enter the game!” Xuanqing murmured in his heart.

Game world.

Longevity Mountain, Wuzhuang Temple.

A Taoist priest with a duster in hand, an immortal demeanor, and a strong and deep aura on his body suddenly opened his eyes that were originally closed.

“Huh?”

Great Immortal Zhcn yuan looked into the distance.

He saw that thousands of miles away from Longevity Mountain, a Seven-Colored Auspicious Cloud was rushing towards his Longevity Mountain at a rapid speed.

On top of this Seven-Colored Auspicious Cloud, the Monkey King was weak and holding a broken and tattered Golden Cudgel in his hand, with the monk Tang Xuanzang on his back.

“It’s that brat, his Golden Cudgel in hand...is only half left? And he’s carrying Tang Xuanzang?”

Great Immortal Zhcn yuan looked a little strange.

Suddenly,

He stood up and looked towards the direction of the Seven-Colored Auspicious Cloud, with a hint of uncertainty in his eyes.

As it turned out,

Behind the Monkey King’s Seven-Colored Auspicious Cloud, there were...the Eighteen Arhats and Five Hundred Venerables, with golden light shining brightly as a single piece.

Next to these Five Hundred Venerables and Eighteen Arhats, Guanyin, standing on a lotus and holding a bamboo basket, was flying too.

“Are these Buddhists chasing the Monkey King and Tang Xuanzang?”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan’s doubt grew even more.

In just a short while,

The Monkey King had already brought Tang Xuanzang to the sky above Longevity Mountain on his Seven-Colored Auspicious Cloud, without hesitation.

“Elder Zhcn yuan, my journey now leads me to seek refuge with Daoist Master Xuanqing. In urgent circumstances, excuse me- excuse me!”

After he left these words,

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Without any twists or turns, they flew directly over Longevity Mountain and continued non-stop towards the Nanshan Continent.

At the moment Monkey King flew past.

Guanyin, the Five Hundred Honored Ones, and the Eighteen Arhats also arrived in the sky above Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

When she saw Monkey King not taking any detour but flying directly over

Longevity Mountain, she followed him without hesitation.

“Chase!”

However.

-You lot act so boldly, how dare you fly directly over my sacred grounds?”

A Taoist clad in a yin-yang Daoist robe, holding a horsetail whisk and exuding an immortal aura, stood in front of Guanyin and the assembled Buddhists.

At this moment.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan stared coldly at Guanyin and those with her.

He would have let Monkey King go earlier, as he was heading to support young friend Xuanqing after all. Although it was uncomfortable to have someone fly directly over his sacred grounds, he decided not to pursue the matter considering the urgency and Xuanqing’s connection.

But what did Guanyin and her people mean?

Without even a greeting, they led so many eminent Buddhist figures and Arhats straight across his Longevity Mountain.

Such arrogance, what did they think his sacred grounds were, and did they even consider him, the Earth Immortal Master, in their eyes?

At this moment.

Seeing Great Immortal Zhenyuan, the master of Longevity Mountain, blocking their path,

Guanyin reluctantly took a step forward and briefly explained:

“Master Zhenyuan, Tang Xuanzang has betrayed our Buddhist sect and fled.

May we pass through your territory?”

Hearing that.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan glanced curiously at Guanyin and replied indifferently, “So that’s how it is. Guanyin, you and I are both at the threshold of becoming a saint. Breaking the space in either of our grasps...”

-Why didn’t you directly pass through the space? Are you playing games with that impudent monkey?”

In the face of such words.

Guanyin’s face turned ugly as she gritted her teeth and said, “That impudent monkey, in order to protect Tang Xuanzang, exploded his merit inside the Golden Cudgel, binding me with causality. I am temporarily unable to grasp the laws of space!”

Upon hearing this.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan suddenly realized.

No wonder he had just seen Monkey King with his battered Golden Cudgel, so damaged that it had even broken down to barely half its length. It turned out that he had exploded its inner energy and merit.

“In that case, Guanyin, you and your people should go around!” Great Immortal Zhenyuan lightly bowed his hands and said indifferently.

Since the original script changed and Guanyin didn't help the Ginseng Fruit Tree to survive its tribulation, Great Immortal Zhenyuan didn't have the slightest courtesy for Guanyin.

After aU, Great Immortal Zhenyuan knew very well that Guanyin had often caused trouble for his close friend Xuanqing. Given the relationship between Zhenyuan and Xuanqing, doing superficial tasks like exchanging pleasantries was already pushing the limits.

"Whew well- We'll take our leave!"

Guanyin did not rebuke, but just took a deep look at him before waving her hand to the Arhats and Honored Ones behind her.

At the next moment.

The huge Buddhist army marched around Longevity Mountain, chasing in the direction where Monkey King had escaped.

However, they all knew in their hearts that they wouldn't be able to catch up to Monkey King since they'd been delayed by Great Immortal Zhenyuan just now.

It should be noted.

The Somersault Cloud, as a magical power specifically designed for traveling, was not inferior to the Transverse Earth Golden Light in the 36 Heavenly Gangs. And with Monkey King's extraordinary talent, he could push the Somersault Cloud to an even greater extent.

Under such circumstances, even Guanyin might not necessarily catch up unless she used spatial laws to traverse.

In Longevity Mountain.

The commotion caused by the Buddhist group was immense, alarming all the disciples. After the Buddhists left, they gathered around Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

"Master, what happened?" As the most favored Qingfeng and Mingyue, they took the initiative to inquire.

All the disciples pricked up their ears.

"Tang Xuanzang betrayed the Buddhists and fled with Monkey King to the Black Wind Country to join the Master of the Primordial Beginning!" Great immortal Zhenyuan said in a gloomy tone, unable to help murmuring in a low voice.

“A busy season...a busy season...”

“Hiss-”

The disciples of Longevity Mountain, upon hearing their master’s words, all gasped in a cold breath.

As members of the Wuzhuang Temple of Longevity Mountain, they naturally had heard about the calamity of the Western Journey of the Buddhists and knew that Tang Xuanzang was the absolute protagonist of this calamity, followed by Monkey King.

Now things had taken a turn, as Tang Xuanzang had taken Monkey King with him to betray the Buddhists, leaving the remaining members of the pilgrimage team to belong to other forces.

Bai Longma was from the dragon clan, who was later taken away by the Master of the Primordial Beginning, along with the fact that the West Sea had joined the Black Wind Country. So, Bai Longma was essentially a member of the Primordial Beginning’s Daoist sect.

As for Zhu Bajie, he was Master Xuandu’s top disciple, wielding the Nine-Tooth Rake, personally crafted by Taishang Laojun.

As for Sand Wujing... he was General Juanlian in his previous life, a high official responsible for the Jade Emperor’s travel arrangements, akin to a driver, and was one of the Jade Emperor’s confidants.

“Oh my, I bet the Buddhists are going crazy!”

“This isn’t just madness; earlier, Guanyin even wanted to fly over our heads!”

“Tsk tsk, the Three Realms will be bustling now.”

The disciples went into an uproar.

Seeing this,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan shook his head and scolded the gossiping disciples, “Have all of you made progress in your cultivation? Stop chattering and go practice quickly!”

Immediately,

Everyone scattered like birds and beasts!

At the border between Nanshan Continent and the Western Niuzha Continent.

Black Wind Country, Border Sand City.

All the high-ranking members of the Taichu Daoist Court gathered here.

Their expressions were extremely serious.

It was because outside the border in the sky, there were hundreds of illustrious golden figures standing on Buddhist clouds, revered Arhats.

At the forefront... was the greatly compassionate Guanyin Bodhisattva, clad in a white robe, with a sacred and dignified face, standing on a lotus platform, and holding a bamboo basket, her reputation known throughout the Three Realms!

“Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, hand over Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King! Do you Taichu Daoist Court wish to wage war with the Buddhist sect?”

Guanyin’s voice was cold, and the bamboo basket in her hand emitted a faint radiance, as if the next moment, she would summon treasures and take action. Behind her, five hundred Honored Ones and the Eighteen Arhats released their own auras, pressing down on the Taichu Daoist Court’s people in Sand City.

At this moment,

On the city wall of the Border Sand City.

Facing Guanyin, the late-stage quasi-saint, and the imposing aura of the Eighteen Arhats at the very least in the Honored realm, Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, Bai Ling’er, and others trembled slightly, their faces turning pale.

By their side were the unconscious Monkey King and the guilt-ridden Tang Xuanzang.

“Fellow Daoists, how... What did I, Jiang Liu’er, do to deserve this?”

Tang Xuanzang’s eyes were somewhat moist, and looking at the unconscious Monkey King beside him, he said with a low voice:

“The Buddhist sect just wants my body and soul, just let me leave, and hand me over to them.”

However,

Gentleman Bai She shook his head and said solemnly, “The Master has instructed us that if one day you betray the Buddhist sect and join the Black Wind, we must protect you!”

Hearing this,

Tang Xuanzang was stunned and couldn't help but look in the distance at the towering Black Wind Sacred Mountain that seemed to reach the clouds. Shock filled his eyes.

So... So the Master of the Primordial Beginning had already foreseen this day for me?

"Sigh!" Tang Xuanzang could only take a deep breath and closed his eyes, no longer speaking.

Meanwhile,

In the sky outside the city,

Guanyin was furious after witnessing that no one from the Taichu Daoist Court had responded to her words or flexing authority.

Is she, the greatly compassionate and merciful Guanyin, to be treated like mud?

With this thought,

She decided to take action.

However,

Before doing so, her gaze unconsciously looked towards the void as if someone important was there and needed their permission.

The next moment,

Guanyin seemed to have received a response and immediately waved her hand, no longer hesitating. She sternly ordered the Honored Ones and Arhats behind her:

"Strike!"

In an instant,

The wind and clouds changed.

The previously pitch-black night sky was illuminated by the boundless golden light, like countless suns hanging above.

As the people of the Buddhist sect took action,

In the city,

Starting with Gentleman Bai She and the four sacred beasts used to suppress the Qi Luck of the Taichu Daoist Court, they all deployed defensive measures in unison..

Chapter 485: Chapter 354: Tathagata, can you possibly block the self-detonation power of my Tao?

Arhat's Golden Body!

The Five Hundred Honored Ones shouted in unison, each releasing their pure Buddhist power from their bodies to converge on the Eighteen Arhats.

“Stacking Arhat. Eighteen Arhats Array!”

After receiving the augmentation of the Five Hundred Honored's Buddhist power, the Eighteen Arhats stacked together, forming a giant Buddha.

This is the signature divine skill of the Eighteen Arhats, which allows them to combine their power and exhibit almost Saint-like strength.

Guanyin was also not idle.

After the Eighteen Arhats made their move, she swung her jade hands continuously, transforming them into countless Buddha hands, each possessing immense power.

The power of nearly two quasi-Saints burst forth, roaring towards Sha City.

Just at this moment.

“Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts!”

With a shout from Gentleman Bai She,

The profound power of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird and Black Tortoise—four powerful primordial holy beasts—congregated above Sha City.

A massive barrier rose!

Just in time.

The power of Guanyin and the Eighteen Arhats, bolstered by the Five Hundred Honored Ones—two quasi-Saint-level powers—struck the barrier of the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts.

Boom-

The shock wave created by their collision instantly shattered the surrounding space, like a mirror breaking.

The vast majority of the powerful energy shock was blocked by the barrier of the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts, but a small portion still entered Sha City with the fragments of shattered space.

“Pff~”

Gentleman Bai She turned pale, feeling a sweet taste in his throat, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

After Gentleman Bai She, the main force of the Formation, was injured, the entire Formation began to shake unstably.

We probably can't hold it any longer. Has the master sent a reply?” Gentleman Bai She wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and asked Qingwan with a solemn voice.

“Senior Brother Qingxu, the master hasn't responded. He might be in a crucial moment of his retreat,” Qingwan answered in a low voice, pursing her lips.

The crowd fell silent.

Gentleman Bai She sighed and turned to Tang Xuanzang, saying, “Tang Xuanzang, we have done our best. The enemy's next wave of attacks will shatter the Formation!”

He knew very well that even if Guanyin and her disciples from Shimen came in, they wouldn't dare to do anything to them, unless Shimen really wanted to start a war with their master.

If a war really started between Shimen and their master, who had a famously large network of relationships within the Three Realms, it would involve more than just the two factions.

By then...perhaps the entire Three Realms would be dragged into an unprecedented turmoil, resulting in countless deaths.

So...

Gentleman Bai She was very clear that Shimen would definitely not kill them. At most, Shimen would break the Formation, take away Tang Xuanzang and the Monkey King, and then humiliate them a bit to embarrass their master.

“Alas...Respected Daoists, why must you...” Tang Xuanzang's feelings of guilt intensified as he opened his eyes.

In response,

The crowd remained silent.

Some things, even knowing they are impossible, must be attempted.

Because there's a difference between making an effort and failing, and failing without ever resisting.

They would do their best to complete the tasks entrusted to them by their master, even at the risk of their lives. Especially since they were not certain to die, they should try even harder.

Just as the people in Sha City were dealing with their chaotic energy,

The second wave of Shimen's attack... arrived!

The entire sky was filled with golden light, infused with countless golden lotuses. Carrying an astonishing Buddhist power and an unstoppable momentum, it crushed down on the barrier above Sha City.

Countless citizens, at this moment, raised their heads to look at the sky.

Creak...creak...

It can't hold!

Already teetering on the brink, the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred

Beasts began to crack and shatter under this attack. It might be completely destroyed at any moment.

Thinking to stop me with such a makeshift formation, it's overestimation!"

Guanyin snorted coldly but accelerated her movements.

To tell the truth,

She was very puzzled in her heart. Daoist Xuanqing should have appeared by now, but there was still no sign of him.

You should know,

For a quasi-Saint cultivator like her who can manipulate the laws of space, she should be able to reach here in an instant even at such a distance.

But now, several breaths had passed, Shimen had even launched the second wave of attack, but there was still no sign of the master of Taichu Dojo.

"This time, with the Buddha there, no matter what Daoist Xuanqing is plotting,

I believe we can neutralize it. This Tang Xuanzang has gone back on his word ' at the end of the Journey to the West, he must be subjected to Soul-refining and Sinew-extracting!"

Guanyin thought viciously in her heart.

It can be said,

This rebellion by Tang Xuanzang and the Monkey King against Shimen had hit her—the magnanimous and merciful Guanyin—the hardest.

You should know,

She had been counting on the heavenly Merit from this Journey to the West tribulation to Leaping from the quasi-Saint Late Stage to accumulating the Merit-golden Body, transforming into... a quasi-Saint Peak Merit Immortal!

As she thought this,

Guanyin couldn't help but speed up her actions.

The next moment.

Zzzt-

Finally,

The protective shield formed by the entire Defense Formation of the Four

Sacred Beasts couldn't resist the immense power and eventually collapsed, dissolving into starry lights and disappearing.

There's no way!

If it were on Black Wind Mountain, the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred

Beasts, backed by the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace...

Forget about a single Guanyin, even ten of her, battling for three days and

three nights, would probably not be able to breach the Formation..

Chapter 486: Chapter 354: Tathagata, can you possibly block the self-detonation power of my Tao?_2

The temporary Four Saintly Beasts Great Formation with Gentleman Bai She as

the foundation was still somewhat lacking, after all, Gentleman Bai She only had the cultivation level of just entering the Yin Yang realm.

Seeing this scene.

Everyone in the Taichu Dojo felt their hearts tighten.

On the other hand, looking at the Shimen side.

A smile finally bloomed on Guanyin's face.

No matter the reason for the absence of the Master of the Primordial Beginning, breaking this formation and capturing Tang Xuanzang to complete the mission was the ultimate goal.

"Nefarious creature, where else can you escape to? Even if the Master of the Primordial Beginning appears today, he won't be able to protect you!" Guanyin pinches her orchid finger, and throws the bamboo basket in her hand towards Tang Xuanzang.

Without the obstruction of the formation, the subordinates of the Taichu Dojo alone could not stop Guanyin, who had the cultivation of a Quasi-Saint.

People from Shimen also showed smiles one after another, thinking that everything was over.

In front of their Guanyin Bodhisattva, Tang Xuanzang was like the Inspirational King Goldfish Essence in the 81 hardships; he definitely couldn't make any waves.

However.

Would things really go so smoothly?

Sometimes, accidents would happen so suddenly yet reasonably.

Just as the bamboo basket flew above Tang Xuanzang's head, bursting out a huge suction force, about to suck Tang Xuanzang into it.

An unexpected incident occurred!!

"What a big tone, this Tang Xuanzang... I will protect him!"

Boom-

The bamboo basket flew back faster, hitting in the direction of the Eighteen Arhats and the Five Hundred Honored Ones.

“Ah~”

“Oh...”

Immediately, these people from Shimen were knocked down like building blocks by the bamboo basket, especially the Arhat who was directly hit, who was sent flying and vomiting blood for several meters.

“Master of the Primordial Beginning?” Guanyin exclaimed.

“Master!”

“Master!”

“Great, Master has arrived.”

This sudden change shocked the people from Shimen and made them tremble with fear.

Especially Fuhu Luohan among the Eighteen Arhats, who inherited his predecessor’s position, had deep fear for the Master of the Primordial Beginning in his heart.

Here, it is necessary to mention the structure of Shimen’s Eighteen Arhats. The Eighteen Arhats... are not fixed to eighteen people, but a title, more accurately, it is the rank of Shimen.

Once one of them falls, Shimen will soon choose someone from among themselves to inherit the fallen’s rank, and after a period of acclimation, they can possess the corresponding power of the Arhat.

In this aspect.

It is similar to the officials of the Heavenly Court.

At this moment.

The subordinates of the Taichu Dojo were thrilled.

In their view, there was nothing in this world that their master couldn’t solve. As long as their master appeared, then... it meant that everything was over.

“Qingxu, Black Bear, Qingxu, Bai Ling’r... You all did well!

After sending the bamboo basket flying with a casual wave, Xuanqing didn’t bother with Guanyin flying in the sky, but came to the subordinates’ side.

In fact.

When he received the prompt from the game login, he entered the game without any delay.

The reason why he arrived at this time was that during Shimen's attack on the formation earlier, it seemed to have taken a long time, but in fact, the two waves of attacks were completed in just a blink of an eye.

Moreover, with the 10:1 time ratio between the real world and the game world, it led to Xuanqing arriving on the battlefield just after the formation shattered.

Sometimes, accidents happen by chance, but they are also reasonable!

"Master, we are ashamed that we couldn't resist the Shimen people," Gentleman Bai She lowered his head and said solemnly.

All the subordinates also lowered their heads.

They were well aware that although the reputation of the Taichu Dojo is great now, it was all brought by their master, and had nothing to do with these subordinates.

"Alright, it's all over!"

Xuanqing said indifferently.

As soon as his voice fell.

His figure disappeared from the sand city and appeared in front of Guanyin and the Shimen people.

"Guanyin, you are very bold!"

Xuanqing's expression was indifferent, and his tone was calm.

Such an attitude was like completely disregarding the other party, especially that gaze, which looked at Guanyin as if she were a mere hopping ant.

"Hehe!"

Facing Xuanqing's arrogance,

Guanyin didn't get angry. After a light laugh, she said with a mysterious expression, "Master of the Primordial Beginning, I admit that your self-explosion divine ability is extraordinary!"

“However, this is the territory of the Black Wind Country. If you don’t care about the lives of the people here, just go ahead and explode!”

Indeed.

This time,

Guanyin had made up her mind.

On the surface, this was the border sand city of the Black Wind Country, not only home to the subordinates of the Master of the Primordial Beginning but also the inhabitants who believed in the Primordial Lord.

She didn’t believe that the other party would completely disregard the lives of these people.

On the other hand, even if the other party were insane and didn’t care about the lives of the people in the sand city and their subordinates...

Guanyin couldn’t help but glance at the person next to her with the corner of her eyes.

Even if the other party were to explode, their boss, Tathagata, was present. The near-death experience and the loss of treasures from last time would not happen again.

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing chuckled softly, but did not respond.

However...

He gently waved the dust whisk in his hand.

One Dust...Town’s Sky!

In an instant, the power of four worlds – Water Blue Star, Moon, Venus, and Jupiter – poured into the dust whisk.

If it were merely the power of worlds, it would be fine. The more terrifying thing was that these powers contained the forces of Heavenly Path, Earthly Path, and Human Path... the three fates of causality.

An awe-inspiring aura of heaven and earth emerged from the small dust whisk.

It wasn’t fast,

but Guanyin’s face changed drastically.

She felt as if the space around her was frozen, and under the power of this dust whisk, her whole being seemed like a flat boat in stormy waves, about to be completely devoured in the next moment.

Terrifying!

Great terror existed in the gap between life and death.

In such a situation, Guanyin exhausted all her strength but failed to find any way to escape.

Buddha... save me!!!

Guanyin could only glance at the person next to her with the corner of her eyes, as if praying.

That's right.

Her boldness in coming to the Black Wind Country to arrest Tang Xuanzang this time was not only due to the support of the Shimen Arhats behind her or because the battlefield was in the Black Wind Country, betting that the other party wouldn't dare to explode.

The most important reason was that their boss, in order to ensure the smooth progress of the journey to the west, secretly followed her.

If everything went smoothly, Tathagata Buddha would not show his presence. If there was an unexpected situation like now, Tathagata would intervene.

Of course,

At this moment, even Tathagata was startled.

"Such a blow has already surpassed the quasi-holy latter stage. Is this guy really so powerful?"

In secret,

Tathagata couldn't help but feel a palpitation, but it wasn't due to fear of the other party's power.

After all,

Even if it surpassed the quasi-holy latter stage, there was still a quasi-holy peak, and finally, the Merit Immortal, an insurmountable realm... that was the quasi-holy perfection of the Three Corpse Immortal!

“Save Guanyin first!”

Tathagata didn't dare to hesitate. He knew that if he didn't show up, Guanyin wouldn't be able to withstand this blow with her power.

“Bahmi hum!”

A huge Swastika suddenly appeared.

The vast thought power of the Shimen beings and the incomparably pure Buddha power flowed on the Swastika, like a shield, firmly protecting Guanyin. Xuanqing's One Dust...Towns Sky technique clashed with the Swastika released by Tathagata.

Rumble-

Such a massive impact melted the entire space, and countless violent black chaotic energies spread from the broken place.

With just one blow, the space exploded, and even endless chaos emerged.

However,

The One Dust...Towns Sky technique was eventually blocked.

“Hu~”

Guanyin took a long breath, and the relaxation from the crisis allowed her tense mood to finally relax.

But,

The appearance of a voice made her face turn pale and her body tremble with fear once again.

“Old Tathagata, I wonder if you can block my self-destructive power?”

Chapter 487: Chapter 355: Turmoil! Is a Great War of the Three Realms About to Happen?

It's over.

Damned Daoist Xuanqing actually plans to self-destruct.

Guanyin's face turned pale, her body uncontrollably trembling, as bad memories flooded into her mind.

Unimaginable.

Given Daoist Xuanqing's current cultivation level, the power that would be released from his self-destruction would be terrifying beyond belief.

Even.

A question arose in her heart. Could her leader... revered as the first among the Three Realms, Tathagata... possibly withstand the might of Daoist Xuanqing's self-destruction?

"You dare!"

Tathagata's expression changed.

If Master of the Primordial Beginning were to self-destruct, he was confident he could escape, but Guanyin of the Shimen and the venerables along with the Eighteen Arhats wouldn't be able to escape.

At this moment.

He could no longer hold back.

"In my hand...Buddhaland!"

Tathagata the Buddha clasped his hands together, his entire body expanding to a colossal size, activating his Unperishable Golden Body.

Buddhaland in the palm, was a great divine power revered throughout the

Three Realms of Tathagata Buddha.

When Tathagata Buddha first used this technique, he merely opened his hand and forced Sun Wukong to somersault countless times, yet Sun Wukong could not escape.

At this moment.

Tathagata Buddha had no reservations in displaying this divine power, intending to suppress the Master of the Primordial Beginning on the spot!

"Well done!"

After seeing Tathagata Buddha launch the Buddhaland in the palm technique. Xuanqing, far from being scared, felt boundless fighting spirit rise in his heart. His claim of self-destruction was to force Tathagata Buddha to exert his full power, to see his true ability.

Anyway, with his current strength, the opponent absolutely couldn't confine him.

In such a scenario, Xuanqing, who possesses unlimited revivals, is invincible unless he is completely suppressed.

"A speck of dust..."

Intense light burst in Xuanqing's eyes.

Just as he was about to use his full strength to cast the Speck of Dust Heavenly Suppression technique, to test the true mettle of Tathagata Buddha, who was the first among the Three Realms.

The unexpected happened again.

Hum Hum-

Ripples spread across in the sky.

All they saw was a square inch sized Tai Chi diagram descend from the sky, emanating mysterious Daoist rhythms.

"The Eight Diagrams?"

"That's the magical weapon of the one from Heavenly Court.

"The one from the Thirty-Six Heavens has finally decided to step in."

The enormous commotion caused by the fight between Tathagata Buddha and Xuanqing attracted many powerhouses from the Three Realms.

When they observed from the dark, and found the Master of the Primordial Beginning, dubbed the Ginseng Fruit Taoist, had unknowingly grown to match Tathagata Buddha in battle, their shock was beyond words.

Now, even that character from the Thirty-Six Heavens in the Heavens Realm has personally stepped in.

At this moment.

Xuanqing, who had originally planned to act, looked at the Eight Diagrams descending from the sky, and couldn't help but feel a bit puzzled.

"Did the Ancestor himself make his appearance?"

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised internally. He didn't expect that at such a moment, the Ancestor would directly come down from the sky to support him.

Just as everyone was surprised at the appearance of the influential figure, Grand Master Taishang Laojun.

An incomparably mysterious earthly rhythm emerged again.

"Haha, since Taoist friend Laojun has come out, I as the ancestor of the earthly immortals, will also join in the fun!"

The earth trembled.

Then the Great Immortal Zhenyuan, dressed in a purple robe, and emanating an intense aura of space and dimension, broke through space and appeared above sand city.

"Young friend Xuanqing, I hope I'm not too late!" Great Immortal Zhenyuan said with a smile as he reached Xuanqing's side.

Meanwhile.

The Three Immortals Fu, Lu, and Shou also came through from Black Wind Mountain. Initially they were somewhat intimidated by Tathagata Buddha and were unsure if they should intervene.

But seeing that both Top Old Lord and Great Immortal Zhenyuan had come out to support, and they were originally from Black Wind Mountain, how could they just stand by and do nothing?

"Fu~Lu~Shou, Three Immortals Grand Formation!"

The three Immortals shouted in unison, throwing their magical weapons into the air. They spun and merged continuously, setting up their best signature combination attack!

Just from the momentum, the combination of these Three Immortals wasn't inferior to the aura from the Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

It seems that the rumored combined attack of the Three Immortals, being equivalent to a top quasi-sage, wasn't an exaggeration, but a real fact.

At this moment.

Outside of Black Wind City.

Tathagata's face was filled with discomfort.

At the upper sky was Top Old Lord's Eight Diagrams, in the middle stood the ancestor of the earthly immortals, the Great Immortal Zhenyuan, and on the city wall was the combined formation attack by the Three Immortals, Fu, Lu, and Shou.

And in addition, there was the terrifying self-destruction technique of Daoist Xuanqing.

Difficult!

Too difficult!

He absolutely did not foresee.

The self-destruction technique of Daoist Xuanqing was already very troublesome.

Now it even seemed like a porcupine. Without even acting, it directly provoked both the Top Old Lord and the Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

It seems like the Jade Pool and Haotian from the Heavenly Court also have some hidden connections with this troublemaker.

Moreover.

Tathagata didn't attend this kid's banquet last time, but he heard about something. That was the Mistress of the Place of the Netherworld, North Sea, made an appearance at Black Wind Mountain after the banquet had ended.

Although the Mistress, who transformed her body into the cycle of reincarnation, could only appear in an avatar form and could not leave the Netherworld, the Witch Clan didn't have this limitation.

It has been so many years since the great war between witches and monsters in ancient times.

And after so many years of recuperation, it's certain that the Witch Clan might not have regained its former glory, but the power they possess should not be taken lightly!

Chapter 488: Chapter 355: Turmoil! Is a Great War of the Three Realms About to Happen?_2

Even without these great powers.

If Shimen and Taichu Dojo were to go to war.

With the title of 'Ginseng Fruit Taoist,' who among the cultivators in the Three Realms has not benefited from his ginseng fruit?

Good heavens!

So, by this calculation, is it not to say... that to deal with Xuanqing, one must stand against the entire Three Realms?

The more he thought about this.

The uglier Tathagata's face got, even faintly turning from gold to black.

How deceiving!

It's too deceiving.

How could there be such a difficult enemy like Daoist Xuanqing in this world, whose own self is immortal and can explode at will, and whose interpersonal relationships are so formidable?

One could say... the whole world, except for Shimen and those abnormal-thinking monster races, are all friends of this young man.

"Head of the Taichu Dojo, what do you want?"

Tathagata's mouth twitched slightly, and his voice was somewhat unsteady.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing laughed.

He pointed to Tang Xuanzang on the ground and casually said, "Tathagata Buddha, I have already said, this Tang Xuanzang, I want to keep!"

"You... have objections?" Xuanqing squinted his eyes, the corners of his mouth revealing a sneer.

If the other party had come to negotiate politely from the beginning, he might have considered letting Tang Xuanzang complete the journey to the West first and then bring him to Black Wind Country later.

But the other party was pressing hard right from the start. Moreover, they took advantage of his absence while he was in seclusion, and actually attacked his subordinates.

On Shimen's side.

In response to Xuanqing's words.

Tathagata did not give a definite answer, but instead looked at Taishang Laojun, and said solemnly:

“Taishang Laojun, the matter of the Journey to the West is not only about Shimen. The Heavenly Court, Shimen, and even you are benefiting from it.”

“Head of the Taichu Dojo is your disciple, will you kindly persuade him to return Tang Xuanzang, and for my sake, let bygones be bygones!”

What a let bygones be bygones!

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing couldn't help but snort.

On the side.

“Hehe!” Taishang Laojun gave a faint smile, then slowly uttered, “Duobao Daoist, your temper never changed-”

“For me, it's just a bit of merit. About this issue... it's better for you to discuss it with my disciple.”

These words made it clear that he, Taishang Laojun, wanted to stand on the side of his disciple, even willing to sacrifice any merits from the Journey to the West.

Seeing this.

“Hoo~”

Tathagata took a deep breath and had no choice but to look at Xuanqing again, asking once more, “Head of the Taichu Dojo, what must I do for you to return Tang Xuanzang?”

Upon hearing this.

“Tang Xuanzang is now a member of the Taichu Dojo. I do not have the habit of handing over my own people.” Xuanqing shook his head.

“You...”

Seeing this unyielding Head of the Taichu Dojo, Tathagata felt as if his lungs were about to explode.

The next moment.

Tathagata's eyes nearly split open, as he shouted angrily:

“Stop!”

The reason for this.

It was because at this moment, Xuanqing moved his right hand and captured Tang Xuanzang, then the dust whisk in his hand released a light, heading towards Tang Xuanzang's body.

At this moment, it seemed as if the Head of the Taichu Dojo wanted to break the confrontation and directly kill Tang Xuanzang in a fit of anger.

“Myriads of Buddhas...” Tathagata's golden light erupted, and he was about to take action to prevent this audacious Head of the Taichu Dojo.

Not only Tathagata.

Even the dying Monkey King on the ground thought that the Head of the Taichu Dojo was going mad and wanted to kill his master, Tang Xuanzang.

“Head of the Taichu Dojo, don't do it!” Monkey King's eyes were filled with horror, and he used all his strength to shout.

Everyone was even more shocked.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan's pupils shrank.

However.

When he saw Tathagata preparing to make a move, he didn't hesitate to wave his sleeves toward Tathagata's direction, ready to attack at any moment.

“Universe in the Sleeve!”

Signature magical skill.

As the master of the land immortal, Zhenyuanzi's Universe in the Sleeve could transform everything, which is a genuine ultimate supernatural power that made him achieve the Pinnacle of Quasi-Saint.

“Tathagata, if you dare to attack, the Three Realms will be in chaos!”

The Eight Trigrams chart in Taishang Laojun's hand bloomed with dazzling azure light, as if it would be swung out at any moment.

At the side of the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals,

there was no hesitation this time. They all stepped forward and stood by Xuanqing, their combined strike formation ready to be launched any time.

Seeing this,

Tathagata hesitated.

He stopped his Buddha palm, struggling in his eyes.

On one hand was the Westward Journey planned for thousands of years by Shimen, and on the other hand was the turmoil that would cause in the Three Realms. He didn't know which one to choose.

Keep in mind that Shimen had finally come this far, and if the disturbance in the Three Realms occurred, it might be a huge catastrophe.

Whether Shimen could maintain its current status at that time would be an unknown factor.

There's a saying – it's not the poverty and hardship that one fears, but the burden brought by great wealth and power!

At this moment,

if it was during Shimen's early and poorer days, just like when it was first established, he would have taken Tang Xuanzang without any hesitation to exchange for the merit of the Westward Journey.

"You all..."

Just as Tathagata hesitated,

On the other side,

Xuanqing had already started his next move.

"Dragon Control of Luck... pull!"

With a low shout, he sacrificed his Luck Jade Seal and threw it towards Tang Xuanzang's head.

He did so not to kill Tang Xuanzang; otherwise, he wouldn't have been opposing Tathagata that way.

One reason was that he disliked Shimen, and the other was that he indeed felt Tang Xuanzang had talent. If he was recruited, it would greatly benefit Black Wind Country's future as the center of human luck.

"Hehe, Tathagata, I don't care for the merit of your Westward Journey!"

Xuanqing sneered, then said with a deep expression, "After I extract the Golden Cicada Seal, giving it to you won't be a problem!"

Upon hearing this,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan, Taishang Laojun, and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals all breathed a sigh of relief.

Although they stood firmly by Xuanqing's side and weren't afraid to fight Tathagata, if this led to turmoil in the Three Realms, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Tathagata was taken aback before reacting.

So Taichu Dao Master didn't want to have a falling out, but rather extract the Golden Cicada Seal from Tang Xuanzang's true spirit?

In that case... it wouldn't be unacceptable!

With that in mind,

"Fine, since Tang Xuanzang's heart is with Black Wind, I shall grant your request." Tathagata put his hands together and said lightly.

Tsk tsk

As expected of Shimen, they turned the situation of being forced to give in into looking like they were willingly handing it over. Their face had thick skin indeed.

A moment later,

"Ahh..."

Accompanied by Tang Xuanzang's painful howl, a palm-sized phantom slowly emerged from the top of his head.

"Go!" Xuanqing held the Luck Jade Seal and controlled the Golden Cicada Seal, throwing it towards Tathagata.

Upon seeing this,

Tathagata hurriedly took out a Purple Golden Bowl from the Sumeru Buddhist Country, which was the same one used to suppress the Six-Eared Macaque.

“Receive!”

A powerful suction force bloomed from the Purple Golden Bowl, drawing the ethereal Golden Cicada shadow in.

After storing the Golden Cicada Seal,

Tathagata also sighed in relief.

With Tang Xuanzang as the biggest player acquired, then there's only the other protagonist from the Westward Journey left – Monkey King.

One could say that,

there were only two true protagonists in the entire Westward Journey: one was Tang Xuanzang and the other was Monkey King.

As for the remaining Zhu Bajie, Monk Sha, Bai Longma and others, they were merely added later and did not belong to naturally formed protagonists.

“Taichu Dao Master, I wonder how you plan to deal with this Monkey King?”

Tathagata asked calmly.

Of course,

he didn't harbor much hope for retrieving Monkey King. It was already fortunate to get Tang Xuanzang back. This question was just an offhand inquiry..

Chapter 489: Chapter 356: The Inhuman Master of the Primordial Beginning, Tathagata is Shocked!_i

At this moment.

In the Sand City.

The Monkey King hearing the words of the Tathagata Buddha, couldn't help but look towards Master of the Primordial Beginning, wondering if the latter would send him away.

However.

He heard the Master of the Primordial Beginning utter such a statement.

“Although I don’t particularly appreciate your Buddhist Sect, I also don’t stoop to taking advantage of it. As Tang Xuanzang is irreplaceable, I will take down your Golden Cicada Seal and give it to you.”

“As for this Monkey King... you can just replace him with the Six-Eared Macaque from your purple-gold bowl. As for the heavenly merits lost in this...” Xuanqing’s mouth twitched slightly upward, and whispered with a light smile, “You keep your eyes wide open and see if these heavenly merits are enough!” As his voice fell.

He silently recites in his heart, ‘Exchange for ten million heavenly merits!’ [Beep, -too billion Yuanbaol]

The next moment.

Xuanqing lightly swings the duster in his hand, takes a bundle of Origin Stones from his game backpack and tosses them into the air.

The moment these Origin Stones, containing a full ten million heavenly merits, appeared in the air, auspicious clouds unexpectedly appeared directly above Sand City.

“Hiss-”

The dense heavenly merits, including the Old Lord Taishang, left everyone staring wide-eyed, involuntarily sucking in a cold breath.

Not to mention anything else.

During the time Xuanqing slayed the Yellow Wind Monster, it was just a mere ten thousand heavenly merits.

However, these floating Origin Stones in the air actually had a total of ten million heavenly merits. If it could be converted into slaying Yellow Wind Monsters, it would be equivalent to slaying a thousand Yellow Wind Monsters. “Young friend Xuanqing...”

“Kid, you...”

“Dao Master...”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan, Old Lord Taishang, and Fu Lu Shou were all trying to utter words of persuasion but looking at Xuanqing’s unconcerned expression, they didn’t know what to say.

Even Tathagata, who was their enemy was inclined to give Xuanqing a sidelong glance after witnessing such a large amount of heavenly merits.

At this moment.

Tathagata began to believe the words Xuanqing had just spoken.

Judging by his astronomical spending, the Journey to the West, which was of extreme importance to the Buddhism, and the heavenly merits, which Guanyin highly valued, meant nothing to him...

Maybe, it really was not worth mentioning!

"Huff-"

Tathagata took a deep breath, gave the other party a meaningful look, before finally speaking:

"Enough. Although the Monkey King is one of the key figures in the Journey to the West, he's just a Victorious Buddha fruit position, I only need half of these merits!"

After he finished speaking.

Tathagata once again took out his purple gold bowl and threw it out. A pillar of light blossomed.

Buzz-

Accompanied by a ripple.

A monkey who looked identical to the Monkey King, save for the six ears on its head, jumped out of the purple gold bowl.

Seeing this.

"Pardon!"

Tathagata exclaimed lightly, and with a wave of his hand, he indeed took only half of the heavenly merits from the batch of Origin Stones.

Then.

He directed the five million heavenly merits, half towards the body of the Six- Eared Macaque, and the other half towards the counterfeit Ruyi Golden Cudgel in its hand, the Phoenix-tail Purple Gold Crown on its head, the Golden Armor on its body, and the Cloud-Stepping Shoes on its feet.

In an instant.

The previously languishing Six-Eared Macaque underwent a dramatic transformation, looking just like the Monkey King when he caused chaos in the Heavenly Palace.

After doing all this.

Tathagata swung his right hand, utilizing the Buddha-Land-In-Palm Technique, captivating Guanyin, Six-Eared Macaque, Five Hundred Honored Ones, and Eighteen Arhats within it.

“Master of the Primordial Beginning, farewell!”

Having said that!

His figure transformed into a sky full of golden stars. It was the utilization of Spatial Rule Teleportation to leave the Border Sand City of the Black Wind Country.

Just like that.

An event that nearly led to upheaval in the Three Realms ended abruptly in this manner. Only the remaining five million heavenly merits floating in the air, were proof of the violent conflict that had just occurred.

After it ended.

Xuanqing immediately approached the Old Lord Taishang and the Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

“Disciple pays respects to the ancestor master and Elder Zhenyuan!” He clenched his hands into a seal and held it high above his head, giving a respectful salute to his juniors.

Although during the recent incident, even if these two hadn’t come to his aid, he was confident of fighting against Tathagata. Even if he was no match for him, he could comfortably flee. In the worst case, he could self-destruct and be resurrected.

But he knew, not everyone else did.

At least.

Old Lord Taishang and Great Immortal Zhenyuan, were truly risking a fight against Tathagata, even at the risk of causing upheaval in the Three Realms. They chose to stand by Xuanqing.

As such.

Xuanqing was naturally moved.

“Hahaha, Xuanqing, it’s been a while since I last saw you. I didn’t expect you to have grown so much” Old Lord Taishang held his duster in his hand, stroked his beard and let out a hearty laugh.

Alongside.

Zhen Yuanzi also wore a smile, and said quite sentimentally, “Yes- – It seems as if it was just yesterday when you achieved immortality and embarked on the Road to Fairyland at my Wuzhuang Temple.”

It would be fair to say.

In the entire Three Realms.

These two of them, oops, no, including Emperor Haotian at Golden Que who likes to peep, the three of them had watched Xuanqing, step by step, practice from being a first-order mortal to where he was now.

When they saw Xuanqing had now grown to a point where he could compete with the first person in the Three Realms, Tathagata Buddha, they couldn’t help but feel a sense of ‘our child has grown up’, similar to an old father’s emotions.

Moreover, this kid Xuanqing, indeed knew how to deal with people on a daily basis. Whenever he obtained something good, he would always think of Old Lord Taishang and Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

Chapter 490: Chapter 356: The Ruthless Master of the Primordial Beginning, The Astonished Tathagata’_2

In summary.

Zhenyuan Great Immortal and Taishang Laojun thus staunchly took Xuanqing’s side whenever conflicts arose between Xuanqing and Tathagata, regardless of the reason.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing also smiled knowingly, then turned his head and commanded to his subordinates, “Black Bear, go bring out the Drunk Golden Immortal.

“Today, I want to drink merrily with Ancestor Master, elder Zhenyuan, and the Daoist Friends of the Three Immortals of Fu, Lu, and Shou... till we are thoroughly inebriated.’

“Yes, sir!” The Black Bear Essence immediately complied and then rushed towards the direction of the Black Wind Mountain wine cellar.

Low tea tables were set up in the main hall of Black Wind Mountain’s Taichu Dojo.

Zhenyuan Great Immortal and Taishang Laojun sat in the main seats, while Xuanqing and the Three Immortals of Fu, Lu, and Shou sat on either side.

Further down were the seats of individuals like Gentleman Bai She, the Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, Bai Ling'er, and others, all arranged according to their seniority and status.

It's worth mentioning.

Tang Xuanzang and the Monkey King also sat among the guests.

Everyone was extremely curious about these two, a master and his disciple, who had directly defected from Buddhism and joined the Taichu Dao court, and frequently glanced at them.

As the host.

Xuanqing stood up, picked up the Purple Gold and Jade Goblet, and toasted to Taishang Laojun and Zhenyuan Great Immortal, who were seated in the main seats.

Ancestor Master, Elder Zhenyuan, I am deeply moved by your support for this cause. In this life, may you enjoy the fruits of the Dao!"

Upon finishing.

He then tilted his head back and downed the Drunk Golden Immortal in the jade cup in one gulp!

"Hahaha, good, good. Cheers- "

Taishang Laojun and Zhenyuan Great Immortal also laughed heartily, picking up the jade cups in front of them and likewise finishing their drinks in one gulp!

"Ah, this Drunk Golden Immortal is quite good, it has a different flavor compared to the pure ginseng fruit or the Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach." Zhenyuan Great Immortal couldn't help but express his admiration.

Even though he had tasted it at the banquet earlier and even packed some when he left, he still found it very refreshing every time he savored it.

"That's right, that's right- Xuanqing lad, this Black Bear under your command is indeed talented, possessing such crafting skills."

Taishang Laojun also stroked his beard and smiled in admiration.

At his side.

Hearing his master's Ancestor Master praising him.

The Black Bear Essence quickly stood up, raised his cup, and respectfully said to Taishang Laojun, "Thank you, thank you, Ancestor Master, for your praise. I will strive to brew even better fine wine as a tribute to my master and the Ancestor Master!"

It has to be said.

Despite the Black Bear Essence's outwardly straightforward appearance, he was indeed very sharp-witted.

From Taishang Laojun's earlier praise, he was able to react immediately, and from his subsequent words, although he was respectful to Taishang Laojun, the Ancestor Master, he always put his own 'Master' first.

For instance, the phrase 'tribute to my master and the Ancestor Master', meant to first pay tribute to his master and then to the Ancestor Master, thus showing great deliberation and tact in his words.

Indeed.

After hearing the Black Bear Essence's speech.

A satisfied smile spread across Xuanqing's face.

In the Game World, the ones he valued most were Gentleman Bai She, the Black Bear Essence, and Qingwan.

Seeing this scene.

At one side of the banquet.

TangXuanzang's eyes shimmered, and after a slight hesitation, he still picked up the wine cup on the table and slowly stood up.

Now that he had joined the Taichu Dao Court, he was no longer the monk he used to be, and consuming spirited wine was not considered a violation of any rules he adhered to.

His expression sincere, Tang Xuanzang began, "Dao Master of the Primordial Beginning, I, Jiang Liu'er, am indebted to you for your kind patronage and for directly confronting Buddhism for my sake."

"There are no words to describe my gratitude. Henceforth, I devote my life...and my soul to you, the Dao Master."

'If one day I stray, may Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways reject me, may my spirit be obliterated, and my true essence be annihilated!"

At his side.

Seeing Tang Xuanzang standing up, Monkey King, seated next to him, also promptly rose to his feet.

"I am the same as my master. If I ever stray, may Heaven and Earth reject me, may my spirit be obliterated, and my true essence be non-existent!" The Monkey King quickly affirmed his stance.

Seeing this scene.

"Hahaha, good-"

Xuanqing laughed heartily, then also picked up the jade cup on the table and emptied it in one gulp. Then, as if he had thought of something, he raised an eyebrow and asked,

"Jiang Liu'er, no, that must be your childhood name, so you mean to say, you have not yet received a Taoist name after entering the Tao?"

"Yes, Dao Master, I... do not yet have a Taoist name." Tang Xuanzang nodded.

"If that's the case... then I will give you one, listen closely..."

Xuanqing fell into contemplation.

He was not good at naming, but when facing the protagonist of Journey to the West and considering Tang Xuanzang himself was also exceptional, he felt inspired.

After a moment of thought.

A name... emerged in his mind, inspired by a popular short video he had watched during his mortal days.

Three Burials!

Burying Heaven, Burying Earth, Burying Human, this is what Three Burials means!

Of course.

In this Journey to the West World, the Taoist ancestor who symbolizes Heaven through merging his body with the Tao, the place of reincarnation symbolizes Earth, and the creatures of the Human World represent Humans.

Obviously, it can't be explained this way, it needs to be reworded.

With this in mind.

Xuanqing began to speak: "Jiang Liu'er, I hereby grant you the name of Three Burials...what do you think?"

Three Burials?

Upon hearing these words.

The crowd all revealed their bewilderment. Among them, the Taishang Laojun seemed to have thought of something and, stroking his beard, was about to say something.

"I am willing to be named Three Treasures, but... Dao Master, back when I was at Shimen, the king had heard that Mahayana Buddhism has Three Treasures and had named me so. Does that not..."

Tang Three Burials hesitated.

To be honest.

He honestly wanted to sever all ties with Shimen, even to the extent of not wanting his name to have any relation to it.

Just as fervent his faith had been, when it collapsed, so deep becomes his resentment.

Of course, if the Master of the Primordial Beginning still insists on him using this name, he would accept it, because he has dedicated everything to the Master of the Primordial Beginning.

"Three Burials, ah Three Burials, the burial I give you... is different from the treasure of Shimen's."

Xuanqing, smiling, then explained:

"The burial I grant you, is the burial of burying. The so-called Three Burials, it means to bury the past, bury the present, bury the future, to transcend the world, to achieve a peak cultivator like the Tathagata."

Upon hearing this statement.

At once.

Everyone in the main hall revealed expressions of surprise. They did not expect their Sir to have such grand hopes for this Tang Xuanzang, no, Tang Three Burials, setting even his goal to the worldly peak level of the Tathagata Buddha. Even.

Even Taishang Laojun, Great Immortal Zhen Yuan, and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals did not expect that the Three Burials mentioned here had this implication.

Especially Taishang Laojun, his face showed a trace of embarrassment.

He initially thought that his disciple was planning to name himself Three Burials as in burying heaven, earth, and the world, and was originally planning to console him, only to realize this Three Burials had this implication, such a troublesome naughty boy- –

At this moment.

“Bury the past... Bury the present... Bury the future? ”

Tang Three Burials murmured softly, his eyes becoming brighter.

He understood.

It turns out that the Master of the Primordial Beginning and him were thinking the same way. Undoubtly, this name of Three Burials, besides expecting his own cultivation, is also hoped to completely bury the past, bid farewell to the past, and start a new life in the Dao Court of the Master of the Primordial Beginning!

“Master... I have comprehended it, thank you for giving me the name, I am... Tang Three Burials from nowon!” Tang Three Burials, his hands forming the Yin-Yang Finger Gestures, his aura became sharper.

Upon seeing this.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, a satisfied smile on his face.

And so.

The entire family banquet guest is beaming!

Due to the nature of this gathering being a family banquet, things such as Ginseng Fruit, Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach, Drunk Golden Immortal, and other treasures were provided in unlimited supply.

No matter whether it was Great Immortal Zhen Yuan or Taishang Laojun, they were deeply satisfied with their cravings.

Even the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals on the side also claimed that joining the Taichu Dao Court was indeed a fortunate thing, otherwise, how could they have such an enjoyable meal.