

## Godly Choice 4181

Chapter 4181: First turn

"Where are we going today? Don't you really have to sweep the ancient pagoda again?"

The minibus drove, Wan Nishang held her daughter Qingya from the back seat and asked Li Yun who was driving.

"Theoretically not."

"In theory?"

"Well, you will understand when you get to the place."

After the minibus drove to the destination, Wan Nishang really understood why it was not theoretically possible.

Because, the place I came to today was on a busy street with a constant stream of pedestrians. If you want to clean, you can only sweep the street.

"where is this place?"

"It was called Luyeyuan in ancient times." Li Yun smiled.

"Luyeyuan? What does Wild Deer Park mean?" Wan Qingya asked curiously.

Her mother Wan Nishang said to Li Yun angrily: "I didn't ask you what is this place called, I mean, what is the relationship between this place and the Buddha!? Looking at this place, it doesn't seem to be anything special. ."

The old monk also looked over, and he also wanted to know how it was related to the Buddha.

"Here," Li Yun stretched out his hand and pointed out the window, "it should be the place where Buddha Shakyamuni first turned to Dharma theory (actually the wheel)."

"Law Theory (Wheel)?!"

The three women asked in unison, but the old monk got out of the car in a panic and said repeatedly: "Amitabha, this is such an important place, it is Lao Na who is negligent!"

"Law theory, what do you mean? The wheel of the magic weapon?!"

Concubine Wan Qing looked over curiously.

Li Yun got out of the car, and the three daughters also got out of the car, explaining to them: "The so-called theory of law is actually a legend of the three kingdoms of A, who can rule this land, there will be a treasure like the theory of law. In terms of infinite power, it is the supreme treasure, and those who obtain the doctrine of the law are called the saint king of the doctrine of law."

"I understand."

Wan Qingya smiled and said: "The first turn of the law is reduced, which means that the Buddha is preaching the Dharma for the first time here, right?"

Concubine Wan Qing looked at her in surprise: "Why is it the first time to preach the Dharma? Not the first time to turn the law to kill the enemy?"

"Sister is so stupid."

Wan Qingya wrinkled her small nose, "How could it be killing an enemy? Buddhism pays attention to not killing. Of course, it is impossible to commemorate killing an enemy. Therefore, turning the theory of Dharma can only mean preaching the Dharma...I guess, that The Buddha, or his disciple, probably compared the exquisite Dharma to the supreme theory of Dharma, so it is called the theory of primary transformation, right husband?"

She looked over with shiny eyes, and Li Yun could only stretch out her hand and rub her little head: "My home is elegant and smart."

"Hehe, the theory of the first transition, I guessed it!"

Wan Qingya jumped out of the car excitedly, looked around, and quickly shook his head:

"Unfortunately, this place has completely changed. I really don't know if the Buddha chose a good place at the beginning, or it hasn't changed. It's a bustling and lively place."

Li Yun said: "According to the legend, when the Buddha taught the Dharma for the first time, there were only five people who listened to it. These five people were also the people who followed him at the beginning. It was just that they were disappointed because the Buddha gave up six years of ascetic life. Leaving the Buddha.

However, after the Buddha enlightened the Dharma, he went to find these five people again. In this place called Luyeyuan, he preached the enlightened Dharma to them for the first time. Therefore, Buddhism paid special attention to the theory of transcending the Dharma. "

Just look at the old monk.

"The theory of the first transformation..."

Wan Qingya sighed, looked at the pedestrians coming and going around, and looked at the silence of the old monk, and shouted: "Hey, old abbot, why don't you also learn from the Buddha and teach the Dharma to the pedestrians passing by? Woolen cloth?"

Chapter 4182: Rotate

The old monk standing on the street, who was called the Venerable Dari by the Six Dao Sect Demon Cultivators, his old face was full of confusion.

Lumbini, the place where the Buddha was born before, or Bodh Gaya, where the Buddha was enlightened, has some traces left by the Buddha. The confusion in the monk's heart was relieved.

But now when he came to the place where the Buddha first preached the Dharma | Wheel, the old monk was completely lost when he faced a place where there was no trace left by the Buddha.

There is no trace of the past, there is no trace of the past, coming and going, very lively pedestrians, and no one believes in the Buddha, neither is a monk, nor is a believer in a woman. They all pretend to be strange and believe in other gods and Buddha. No connection.

Dharma has completely disappeared here!

It is no wonder that the Buddha passed away and did not want to show the light of Buddha here again.

Until a girl's clear voice came from behind.

"Hey, old abbot, why don't you also learn from the Buddha and preach the Dharma to passersby?"

The old monk shook his whole body, and his pupils suddenly widened.

Preach the Dharma to passersby? !

This, this... Isn't this what the Buddha did after enlightening to Bodhi? !

Thousands of years later, he was like a Buddha, preaching the exquisiteness of the Dharma to the world, touching the world with the Dharma, allowing them to return to the Buddhism, to be liberated, and to go to the West after death to see the Buddha.

If he can do this, it doesn't matter whether he can become a Buddha himself. As long as the Dharma shines on the world and liberates sentient beings from the sea of suffering, it doesn't matter whether he can see the Buddha, whether he can realize Bodhi and become a Buddha. .

"Namo Amitabha."

The four of Li Yun only saw that the confused expressions on the old monk's face disappeared, and they were classified as joyful and peaceful, like a Buddha statue enshrined in a temple, looking at the world with a smile.

"Every word that the benefactor said is deeply rooted in Buddhism, and Lao Na is grateful."

The old monk folded his hands to Wan Qingya, and worshipped Wan Qingya. When Wan Qingya avoided, he smiled and said: "Lao Na will recite the scriptures to the world, even if he can't influence all of them, as long as there is one, Lao Na preaches the Dharma. The obsession is satisfied."

The three of Li Yun and Concubine Wan Qing were stunned, only Wan Qingya said with a grin: "Then read, just like the Buddha back then, read the scriptures to the world. The so-called turning theory is now!"

"It is true."

The old monk folded his hands together, sat cross-legged on the street in the busy city, and began to chant the scriptures in a low voice. The peaceful old face was without sadness or joy, as if he was chanting into the air.

"?"

Wan Nishang murmured, "Who is it to say to you that your voice is so small?"

In a busy street, you may not be able to hear loudly speaking. There are many vehicles coming and going, horns, loud noises, and constant quarrels, converging into a scene of all living beings.

And in this noisy world, an old monk sat cross-legged, chanting scriptures in a low voice.

"Face us! Also the first one to read it to us~"

Wan Qingya pulled her mother and sister, called her husband again, and went to the old monk's place together, but did not sit down with them, just listen to the scriptures near the old monk's place.

"...As I heard. For a while, the Buddha lived in the city of Wangshe, in the mountains of Qijangori, together with the 2,000 people of the Dabhikkhu. They were all Arahants."

Chapter 4183: Preaching Buddhist scriptures

Li Yun heard the old monk's chanting, but couldn't tell which scripture it was. He didn't know many Buddhist classics, and it was not surprising that he didn't know.

But even if he didn't know it, the old monk's voice seemed to have an inexplicable divine power, which vaguely introduced the secrets of the scriptures into his mind.

"...Speaking of the Mahayana Sutra for the bodhisattvas, the name is immeasurable righteousness, teaching the bodhisattva method, the Buddha's protection.

The magical thing is that the sound of this scripture was faintly enlarged after being heard by the four of Li Yun, and passed into the ears of the fifth person. It was an old man wearing dirty clothes, almost like a beggar.

The old man was stunned, staring blankly at the bald monk who was sitting on the ground cross-legged. As the scripture became clearer and clearer, his ignorant and trapped heart seemed to suddenly become ethereal.

"I, I...this, what is this??"

The old man staggered forward and sat down in front of the old monk. Listening to the scriptures, his face gradually showed a joyful smile.

The Buddhist scriptures are louder.

More passersby are also attracted.

People of all kinds listened to their ears, and their faces with different expressions all showed surprise smiles, as if they had heard the sounds of nature, they were greatly relieved, and they were freed from the sea of earthly suffering.

"Not so right!"

Li Yun squeezed Wan Qingya's hand, she turned her head in confusion, her eyes gradually restored to clarity, similarly, Li Yun held Wan Qing's hand again, followed by Wan Qingya again, and the three daughters woke up sober. I was bewildered by the sound of Buddhist scriptures.

This Buddhist sound is a dreamlike power for ordinary people, and it is incredibly powerful for practitioners, especially for Wan Qingya...brainwashing ability!

"...When you fall into the infinite hell, a thousand million kalpas, seek indefinitely. The Tibetan words: Our Lady, if there are sentient beings."

The Buddha's voice became louder and louder, and Li Yun was shocked to see that the people down the street had put down their work and looked at this side blankly.

A sound of Buddha entered the people's minds. Many people who were worried about life's trivial matters were lightened in their hearts and their minds were clear, as if a tired person had a long sleep, groaning comfortably.

The faint light of the Buddha bloomed from the old monk, and a golden lotus emerged from the ground, supporting the body of the old monk. Accompanied by the light of the Buddha, the sound of the Buddha was magnificent and full of incredible power.

Thousands of people have witnessed this scene.

It is difficult to express the shock in the hearts of the people in words, and many people were moved to tears by the sound of the Buddha.

for a long time.

The old monk stopped the Buddhist preaching.

"Old cultivator, I, I am willing to follow the old cultivator to practice!"

That was the first to hear the old man rushing in front of him, bowed his head with tears in his eyes, and pleaded.

There are many ascetics in this country, but no one possesses such supernatural powers like the old monk.

"Amitabha, are you willing to enter my Buddhism and practice with all your heart to escape the sea of suffering?"

The old monk slowly opened his eyes and narrated in a low voice. There was a faintly loud Buddha's intent in his voice. If he faced some weaker monsters and ghosts, the old monk just shouted, it would be enough to repel the monsters.

"Disciple, I am willing!" The old man kowtow again, his heart full of excitement.

"Very good, give you the name: Ananda."

The old monk stretched out his hand and rubbed the top of the old man's head. Everyone was shocked to see that the messy hair on the man's head fell one after another, turning into a bald appearance.

Chapter 4184: Monk

And in the blink of an eye, he changed from a poor old man to a cultivator with a kind face and a smile on his face.

Full of incredible.

"Old cultivator, I am willing too!"

Another man fell to his knees, and the other was the same. They were all people who were shocked by the power of the old monk and were willing to practice.

One person after another worshipped into the Buddhist monastery, Wan Qingya looked staggered, and said with a look of fear: "I was almost deceived just now. I want to learn Buddhism. It's dangerous!"

"Don't you want to become a monk?" Li Yun asked in a low voice.

"No, why would people leave their husbands to become a monk? Even if I go to learn Buddhism, I won't be a monk. These are two different things."

Wan Nishang and Wan Qing concubine glanced at her, and Li Yun smiled and said, "Isn't it good to learn Buddhism?"

"Not good, not good."

Wan Qingya shook her head and said, "The Dharma is full of disgusting and abandoning the world. If you learn too much, your brain will be broken. The Dharma is very powerful, but it will turn people into... fools."

She answered the two words idiot in a very low voice, causing Wan Qingfei to smile, and Wan Nishang clenched her hand tightly, preferring her little daughter to marry instead of becoming a monk!

Abandoning wives and abandoning children is something that the Buddha could do for the sake of the world. Other people should live honestly, don't think about it.

I would rather be a \*\*\*\*\* than a Buddha, otherwise, it would be terrible to obliterate your desires.

After the old monk accepted a group of people on the spot, he happily came to Li Yun and thanked him and Wan Qingya.

"It doesn't have to be."

Li Yun waved her hand, Wan Qingya followed him, waved her hand in the same way, and expressed her rejection.

The old monk smiled slightly: "The two donors don't need to be afraid. Only those who are facing the Buddha in their hearts will be affected. When you are willing to practice the Dharma, naturally there will be predestination."

Li Yun shrugged, "I'd rather never show up for this predecessor. Okay, let's go to the next place. It should be the last holy place about Buddha."

The old monk nodded, "Is it the place of Buddha's death? If I want to come, this is the place left."

"Yes, you guessed it right, get in the car!"

Li Yun led the three daughters to the minibus, but the old monk shook his head and pointed at the person behind him: "Lao Na will take these believers to the place of Buddha's death to worship. We can just walk."

"...Sure, then go on foot."

Li Yun gave up driving and walked with the three daughters. The old monk led a group of newly-acquired believers to the outskirts of the city.

The gathering of so many people, of course, attracted a lot of people to come and watch. Among them, there are...

"Neon clothes."

Li Yun asked in a low voice.

"Well, that guy is watching." Wan Nishang glanced in one direction indifferently. Although he didn't see anyone, he basically confirmed that Wan Faxian was watching.

Li Yun smiled: "It seems that we have been spied on all this time, including last night?"

Concubine Wan Qing was horrified, but Wan Qing Ya angrily said: "That guy is really damn, he has been following us, when we watched the stars last night, he was also watching?"

"What are you thinking about."

Wan Nishang confidently said: "Even if it is a fairy, it is impossible to peep at me silently. What's more, we were in the wilderness last night. I can feel any peep from others' eyes. Now this It's difficult to hide a breath of complex personnel.

Chapter 4185: Lying buddha

Hearing what my mother said, the sisters of Concubine Wan Qing were relieved, especially Concubine Wan Qing. Last night she held Li Yun's neck for a long time. If others knew, she would have to draw a sword to kill.

Li Yun ignored the Ten Thousand Faxian who was behind him, and followed the map, leading the old monk and the believers out of the city.

Thousands of good deeds also followed out of the city. After all, the scene where the old monk was teaching scriptures on the street just now was too shocking, and their curiosity was burning.

"here?"

Li Yun followed the map instructions and compared it many times before vaguely finding a place that looked somewhat similar.

This country's historical monuments are no less than those in Huangxuan. It is because the predecessors like to build pagodas and stone statues. I don't know how many broken ancient cities are left in the wild. In addition, the location here is not important and there are fewer wars , There is little damage, but if the wind blows and the sun shines, there is still no way to destroy the carved stone statues.

The reason why Li Yun confirmed it was because there was a cliff in front of him. Under the cliff stood a Buddha statue covered by weeds and trees.

The Buddha statue is lying down, with one hand propped on his head and the other hand on his side, looking down on the expression on his face. The Buddha statue has been corrupted by thousands of years of wind and rain.

"I come!"

Wan Qingya didn't want to learn Buddhism, but wanted to use the power of the Buddha to solve her problems. After seeing the Buddha statue covered by weeds, she jumped up and flew into the air without saying a word.

With a small wave of his hand, a burst of energy blew past, causing the surrounding trees to collapse one after another, revealing the true face of the lying Buddha statue.

"Amitabha!"

The old monk folded his hands together, didn't kneel down, just bowed.

The newly-accepted believers also followed and worshipped, with Amitabha in their mouths indiscriminately.

Li Yun couldn't help but laughed, causing Concubine Wan Qing to look over: "What's so funny about this? Oh, I get it, you are laughing at that girl! Laughing she doesn't want to clean the Buddha statue by herself, so she cleans it, right?"

"Nonsense, I am that kind of person? Can I understand your hard work yesterday."

"Humph."

Concubine Wan Qing groaned, and couldn't help but smile: "Actually, you were tired last night. You still cooked for us. I have to say thank you to you~"

The tone is quite brisk, exactly what a girlfriend said to her boyfriend.

"There is no such thing." Li Yun took a step closer and said in a low voice: "You kissed Qing Concubine last night, it's enough...his!"

Without finishing a sentence, he was severely stepped on by Concubine Wan Qing, and Li Yun could only watch as his shy girlfriend walked to her master's side.

Why can't you control people's mouths!

"Husband~"

Wan Qingya fell and asked: "What did you laugh at just now? Aren't you laughing at me?"

"Part of it."

"Oh, bad husband!"

"alright."

Li Yun squeezed her face and smiled: "I'm actually laughing. Amitabha Buddha originally came to our country from here, and then the name 'Amitabha Buddha' was formed. Thousands of years later, people here in turn learned Amitabha, you say, isn't it funny?"

Wan Qingya didn't smile, just a thoughtful expression.

As for Concubine Wan Qing, she lied: "What's so funny about this. People here have abandoned the Dharma, and instead they need the old monk to teach the Dharma."

Chapter 4186: Jade

It can only be said that the Hedong for thirty years, the Hexi for thirty years, and the time of Buddha's Nirvana is much longer than thirty years, and it is almost three thousand years.



Li Yun nodded and did not speak any more. Like the old monk and the believers, he sat cross-legged.

"I also come to meditate."

Wan Qingya also sat down beside him, and began to chant some Buddhist scriptures, which seemed to be the one she heard last night.

Li Yun wasn't sure how much she understood, the only certainty was that Wan Qingya understood much better than both he and Concubine Wan Qing.

The sound of Buddhist scriptures echoed in this land again, and in conjunction with the stone statue lying under the cliff, it gave people a sacred and solemn feeling. The crowd of onlookers sat down cross-legged one by one, not daring to stand there again. Before the Buddha statue.

After a long time, the sound of the Buddhist scriptures stopped, and many people felt the baptism of their souls again, and their faith in the Buddha became more and more prosperous.

The only regret is that there is no change in the neighborhood, it is still the same.

When everyone was quiet, Li Yun said: "This place was called Kushinaga in ancient times. It was the place of the Buddha's Nirvana. It is said that the reason why the Buddha chose Nirvana was to experience the cycle of life and death of mortals, and to warn all beings to leave as soon as possible. A sea of bitterness, that's why Nirvana.

Wan Qingya murmured, unable to hear what she was saying.

The old monk said with satisfaction: "The Buddha has a heart of charity. I think it is precisely because of this that I left this lying Buddha statue to alert everyone."

"Shall we go to the next place?"

Concubine Wan Qing asked, Li Yun had no objections, and there were three other places that could barely be called the sacred places of the Buddhism. However, compared with the previous four, those three were of much less important significance.

"Hold on."

At this time, Wan Faxian finally walked out from a distance, smiled gently, and said to Wan Nishang: "Why don't you try it, the broken jade pendant kept by the six-door sages of the past, see if it can change from here... ..I remember, there was Buddha's light blooming near the pagoda last night, right?"

Now Li Yun can be sure that this guy must have been watching from far away last night, not sure if he can see Li Yun and Wan Nishang's mother and daughter picnicking, but he must have seen the flames come out. I guess he can. Guess it.

"Why should I listen to you?!"

Wan Qingya was the first to be unconvinced.

Wan Faxian was not angry, still smiling.

Concubine Wan Qing glanced at Li Yun subconsciously, and then at her master Wan Nishang. After both of them had no objection, she took out the broken jade pendant.

That is to say, the other broken jade pendant in the hands of the holy woman of the hidden sacred valley, Fanqingsheng, is the same, according to the system, one of the fragments from the jade disc of good fortune!

"Although there are jade pendants, the six gates have not kept the open law judgments!"

Wan Nishang's tone became colder, completely different from when she had a picnic with Li Yun last night. At this moment, her voice is full of alienation, combing Wan Faxian!

In front of outsiders, she was so indifferent. She would never show her expressions at the picnic with Li Yun and her two daughters last night.

"Indeed, it's a pity."

Wan Faxian sighed: "Thousands of years, too many things have been submerged, but because of this, the gods millions of years ago can leave such complete relics, and even they themselves are still alive. , This is the incredible place, and more and more people want to peek into the mystery!"

Chapter 4187: Buddha

Li Yun didn't speak. Facing such an old monster, unless he knew everything like Wan Nishang's living in Vatican, he must not believe their words credulously.

Unexpectedly, after Wan Faxian finished speaking, he turned his gaze to the old monk, still smiling and said: "Venerable Da Ri, you must also really want to see the Buddha's majesty reappear in the world, right?"

"Amitabha."

The old monk announced the Buddha's name again and turned his gaze to Li Yun: "Li Sovereign, I wonder if you can do it?"

"You are still as shameless as ever."

Wan Nishang said to Wan Faxian coldly, but unfortunately, this sentence didn't work for him at all.

Li Yun pondered for a moment, and reached out to Concubine Wan Qing, "I'll give it a try."

".....Um."

Concubine Wan Qing hesitated for a while, and then gave the saint's heritage to Li Yun.

From this action, we can see the difference between Concubine Wan Qing and Saint Fan Qing, who are not sisters.

They are both saints, but when Li Yun stretched out his hand for the saint's token, Saint Fan Qing directly gave it to him, while Concubine Wan Qing hesitated for a while.

It's not that Consort Wan Qing doesn't trust Li Yun, but she habitually thinks about it by herself, and only transfers it to him after she understands the pros and cons of the matter.

As for the Sanctuary of Vatican, his mind is pure and he didn't think so much. Li Yun just gave it to him if he wanted it. It was such a simple matter.

"I will try, it may not be possible."

Li Yun did not entangle the difference between the two saints. Concubine Wan Qing was willing to give it to him, and she must have trusted him.

After saying this to the old monk, Li Yun stretched out his hand and slowly explored the jade pendant.

His hand slowly faded, and gradually penetrated into the jade pendant.

Wan Faxian's pupils widened suddenly, and a sharp gaze came over, trying to see through what Li Yun was doing.

Of course, he got nothing.

In his sight, Li Yun's hand seemed to bring a kind of other power. Instead of passing through the jade pendant, he entered into the jade pendant and found the secret hidden in it.

"Yes!"

A smile was drawn at the corner of Li Yun's mouth. He turned his head and signaled to Concubine Wan Qing to let her come. Through his mind, Li Yun handed her a spell stored in Yu Pei.

Concubine Wan Qing learns very quickly. This method seems to exist for her innately. It is almost in my heart, and I can learn it with a little thought.

She squeezed the jade pendant tightly and actuated the method, causing the jade pendant in her hand to bloom with a radiance shining around.

The seemingly unremarkable Buddha statue finally reacted.

The golden Buddha light burst out, competing with the sun in the sky, and formed a golden Buddha statue, which stood in the air.

The Buddha statue is very young, different from all Tathagata Buddha statues Li Yun has seen. The upper body is naked, and the figure is strong, like a vajra and arhat, with a vigorous look and glittering golden light.

But there is nothing in his body that can make a woman blush and heartbeat, but is full of a vast, grand artistic conception, as if only in front of his eyes, and as if far away in the sky.

"Amitabha!"

The old monk bowed to the ground, finally showing an excited look on his face, saying: "World Honored One!"

Blessed One is the highest title for Buddha.

It is a pity that the Buddha formed by the golden light did not speak, his eyes scanned the crowd with compassion and compassion, and his face kept smiling.

When she saw Wan Qingya, she smiled more and nodded to her.

Wan Qingya was the only place where the Golden Light Buddha had a reaction, and everyone else swept away gently.

Chapter 4188: Bright sky

Everyone was shocked by this topless, serene, smiling Lohan.

Although not as good as the Amaterasu goddess of the Sakura Country, she holds a sword, majestic, over a hundred meters high, and dazzling like a Valkyrie.

But the body of this Arhat is still full of a majestic and vast temperament, people can't help but want to worship!

Those who were originally onlookers unconsciously changed from sitting cross-legged to kneeling, bowing their heads and praying, praying for the blessing of the gods. When this troubled world is about to come, there is nothing more soothing than the gods. .

In the field, only Li Yun four people and a few followers around Wan Faxian did not kneel down.

The four of Li Yun are okay. They can face the Arhat directly. Wan Faxian just squinted his eyes and looked straight at the Arhat \*\*\*\* composed of golden Buddha light, but behind him, the few men in the Void Returning Realm It seemed very painful.

Just standing on the ground, facing the glance that Arhat glanced over, they had a kind of powerful pressure from a provocative god. In the end, this pressure made them retreat step by step and withdrew from a hundred meters away. Only barely gained a foothold.

"Namo Amitabha."

Jin Guang Luohan spoke slowly, with a deep and loud voice, and Li Yun finally confirmed that he was not a Buddha-it seems that the Buddha is not called Namo Amitabha, but he dare not be 100% sure, after all, he is really not familiar with Buddhism. This system.

"Ming Kong." Jin Guang Luohan said again.

"...The disciple is here."

The old monk froze for a while before bowing.

For a long time, no one called him by his law name. They all called him Dahi Venerable. In fact, he didn't call this name at all. It was just the people of the six sects who called him indiscriminately.

At this moment, the Buddha actually knew his legal name, which surprised the old monk.

Mingkong?

Only then did Li Yun know the old monk's legal name, so he doesn't need to be called an old monk again.

"Thousands of years have passed, and the world has changed a lot. Buddhism is almost extinct, and even the place where the Buddha was born has no respect for the Buddha."

Luohan spoke slowly, as if he saw the thousands of changes in the world as soon as he appeared.

"The disciple is ashamed!"

The old monk Mingkong showed a look of shame, and there are really fewer and fewer monks nowadays.

"Don't blame yourself."

Arhat glanced at Li Yun and Wan Qingya, and continued: "Today there is this predestined method, which proves that the Dharma has not yet died out. I will give you a 748 volumes of "Nirvana Sutra", "Bodhisattva Sutra". One thousand and twenty-one volumes, one 400 volumes of "Void Tibetan Scriptures", "Shou Shurangama Sutra"..."

His fingers stretched out, and a scripture appeared in front of the old monk, an antique scroll with a faint flash of light on it, which was extremely sacred.

"A total of fifteen books, four thousand six hundred volumes, and the remaining twenty scriptures. When the future fate arrives, they will be given to you again."

"Yes, Lord!"

The old monk was extremely excited. There were so many fifteen scriptures alone. It is hard to imagine how the Buddhadharma will flourish if 35 scriptures are collected in the future.

The long-cherished wish for many years was fulfilled, and his heart was extremely excited, and he worshiped and worshiped the golden Arhat.

"The calamity is approaching, I will give you one more tripartite robe and one Saint Dexi rod. I hope to use it properly and don't go into evil ways."

Entering the evil way should refer to the old monk in the six gates before. If it hadn't been for Li Yun to help him, the old monk would never have such a chance for the rest of his life.

Chapter 4189: Scripture

The scriptures, the robes, and the tin rod, although the Arhat only bestowed these three treasures, they have already established the key to the rise of the Dharma again.

Everyone was deeply shocked, no one dared to speak nonsense, all of them bowed their heads quietly.

Except for Li Yun a few people.

Finally, Luohan looked at Li Yun and others: "You wait, I already know that the last one passed by, I didn't expect you to have this kind of good fortune. Perhaps it is exactly what the Buddha said, that there is a good life in heaven. Of virtue, the Buddha will be deeply delighted when he knows your changes."

Your good fortune naturally refers to gracefulness, not others.

The last amount of robbery?

Li Yun wondered if this meant that the retreat of the gods in ancient times was definitely a calamity.

However, in this calamity, God has the virtue of living well. These two sentences seem to belong to Taoism? !

The language used by Luohan is not the language of any ordinary human country, but it can be understood by everyone, which is amazing.

But after the translation, Li Yun vaguely felt that these words came from Taoism!

"NS."

Luohan shook his head and said regretfully: "I can't solve your problem either."

"what!"

Wan Qingya hurriedly said, "Aren't you the Buddha?"

Arhat smiled, "I am an Arhat guarding the mountain. The Buddha is in the bliss of the West Heaven... You can go to the southern sea of your country and find Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva, and she will help you solve it."

Wan Qingya was dumbfounded, and then asked: "What if he doesn't help?"

"Don't worry, I will help, go."

The golden Arhat turned his palm, and a yellow bamboo leaf was thrown out and fell on Wan Qingya's hand.

Afterwards, the crowd was reduced to nothingness. If it weren't for the old monk's pile of scriptures, they might think they had a dream.

After all, the appearance of the gods is too shocking, and it takes a long time for people to react.

Fortunately, the emergence of the goddess Amaterasu in the Sakura Kingdom has been spreading around the world. People here have probably heard of it. In addition, they generally believe in gods, but they quickly recovered.

"Old cultivator, we also want to practice!"

"Old cultivator, I, I want to follow your practice!"

"The old cultivator is really a man with boundless magic power. I decided to convert to Buddhism..."

A group of people squeezed up noisily. This time Li Yun didn't help the old monk to translate, but he probably meant that he could understand it.

Wan Qingya raised the leaf in her hand, looked at the sun, and washed it with water vigorously, put it between her nose and smelled it. After confirming that there was no strange smell, she smiled and wanted to talk.

However, she saw Wan Faxian coming over from the corner of her eye, and quickly hid the withered bamboo leaves vigilantly, "Wan Faxian, what do you want to do?!"

Wan Nishang and Wan Qing concubine are also on guard. This bamboo leaf is the key to solving the problem of Wan Qingya. They will never allow outsiders to \*\*\*\*\* it, or even want to see it!

After all, they can't rest assured that they will be destroyed by him if they don't know how to do it!

"You misunderstood me."

Wan Faxian smiled slightly, "I probably know Qingya, your background is not ordinary, you have a lot to do with Buddhism, right?"

"Don't ask questions about everything!" Wan Nishang answered him coldly.

"Oh, it seems that in the future... Forget it, I still treat you neon clothes as my old friend."

Wan Faxian shook his head and smiled again: "I'm here just to tell you that I will no longer be in charge of the six sects in the future, and in addition, I want to join the Buddhist practice!"

"what?!"

Chapter 4190: Ten thousand law cents, headroom

Li Yun and the four of them were very surprised when they heard that Wan Faxian was about to join Buddhism.

This guy's strength is already in the Soul Ming Realm. He joined Buddhism... to further improve?

"What's so surprising about this?"

Wan Faxian took it for granted, "I and the Holy God of the Hidden Sacred Valley are old friends. What we have been pursuing is to pursue ancient secrets and break through the current realm. My purpose is the same as his, and of course it hits it off."

Li Yun's pupils shrank suddenly, "Behind the scenes... it's him!!"

Wan Nishang and Wan Qing concubine also have the expressions of seeing a ghost. Who would have thought that the Valley Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley, the person revered as the Holy Lord, was actually in the same group as the Ten Thousand Faxians? ! The two hooked up and planned a series of conspiracies in Zhonghai City? !

In the end, the aura of Penglai Island exploded, was the result that the two had planned long ago? !

No, they certainly can't be sure that they can provoke a burst of spiritual energy, but they planned everything before, and this should be sure!

"you!"

Li Yun never expected that he would talk about your day.

No, it should be. He never expected that he had been chasing the Hidden Sacred Valley black hand for a long time, so suddenly he knew the truth of the problem.

And those Void Returning Realm men who followed behind Wanfaxian were also dumbfounded. Who would have thought that the six-door Wanfaxian senior would have the same purpose as the Holy Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley?

"What is behind the scenes, it's too ugly."

The old monk was sorting out the scriptures, and the Ten Thousand Faxian walked slowly over, helping him sort it out, while calmly explaining: "Breaking boundaries, I think it is the pursuit of

every soul and bright realm. He has the same ideals as me, you guys. Don't worry, he is not a treacherous person, and there will be nothing wrong with the Hidden Sacred Valley. After all, the gods have appeared one by one, our six gates and the Hidden Sacred Valley, these little secrets are compared to those in front of us. It has become irrelevant."

Wan Faxian turned his head and smiled at Li Yun: "If you go back to the hidden sacred valley and question him, he will definitely not kill you. Even the split between the two cultivating sects is also his attention. The purpose is to preserve this. Two sects, at least some people who are willing to stay in the sect should be kept, and the others who are ready to move will fend for themselves."

Until then, Li Yun wanted to understand a lot of things. No wonder the treasures in the Hidden Sacred Valley somehow disappeared. It turned out that it was really the inner ghost among the four sages, and it was still the mainstay of the Hidden Sacred Valley!

He is completely guarding and stealing himself, no wonder he can steal those treasures silently.

"Do you want to understand?"

Wan Faxian smiled and said: "If you want to kill him, or if you want to kill me, just come. Although you have a lot of special treasures, my Wanfaxian is not so easy to admit defeat. I advise you. Let's get stronger, come to me again, now...bye."

The thick black hair on his head fell off one after another, his hands clasped together, and he announced the Buddha's name to the old monk.

The old monk did not refuse him to join, but he did not become his master, but only gave him a legal name: Jingkong.

Wan Faxian-or those subordinates called Jingkong Monk, one by one was horrified and wanted to refuse, but was pushed out 100 meters away by Jingkong.

"Amitabha Buddha, I have decided to abandon all mundane things, do not understand the Dharma, and vow not to leave this place! You, all leave!"