

Physician 8941

Chapter 8941

"After Shakyamuni wrote this sutra, he didn't hide it in the slightest, and it was completely open. He just wanted to make everyone become a Buddha, and everyone was like a dragon."

"It's a pity that the Dao of this Buddhist scripture is too profound and profound. After reading it, many people not only fail to comprehend it, but fall into a demonic barrier instead."

"Unfortunately, the Buddha had no choice but to keep the scriptures in the collection, only revealing the secrets of the first three floors, and the last six floors, part of the ancient Buddhist holy place collection, and some in the timeless Sakyamuni Buddha Sect."

Ye Chen looked at the jade tablet, and saw the Buddhist scriptures on the tablet. Sure enough, there were only the first three layers and the last six layers of the law. There was only a catalog and no specific content.

This "Buddha Mantra" is divided into nine layers, each layer is more esoteric, and each has its own wonderful method.

Level 1: Buddha Heart!

Level 2: Demon Slayer!

Layer 3: Exterminate Evils!

Fourth floor: Shelly!

Fifth floor: Xumi!

Layer 6: Mustard Seeds!

The seventh floor: Wonderful Lotus!

The eighth floor: see the void!

The ninth floor: Supreme Buddha!

"Everyone is like a dragon, and everyone becomes a Buddha... That Shakyamuni is really a big ambition."

Ye Chen whispered softly, and it was also a wish to admire the Emperor Shakyamuni.

The ancestor of the lamp said with a smile: "Yes, the Buddha just wanted to make people become Buddhas."

"He is eager to get to Elysium early, but the other side of the starry sky is too far away, and it is too difficult to reach that world."

"He wants to make everyone become a Buddha, everyone is a Buddha, and by gathering the power of everyone to achieve bliss in the world, they can abandon the world's troubles and disputes and reach the other side together."

"However, the Buddha is merciful, never forcing anyone, nor intervening in the cause and effect of world affairs, but only looking for people who are destined."

Ye Chen said: "Apart from Emperor Sakyamuni, can anyone become a Buddha?"

The smile of the ancestor of Ran Deng suddenly solidified, and he sighed: "No."

Ye Chen shook his head, stared at the Buddhist scriptures on the jade tablet, and felt that this "Buddha's Mantra", even the first three layers of the secrets, was extremely difficult, and it was not easy to comprehend.

"It's just the first three layers, it's so difficult. If you want to train to the ninth layer and become a Buddha and Heavenly Emperor, it's really easier said than done?"

Among the crowd, many people became commotion.

Someone said, "Your "Buddha Sutra" is so difficult and obscure, who can comprehend it?"

Another humane said: "Today the Buddhist meeting has begun, and the Buddha has manifested himself. You still refuse to let us in. Are you deliberately making things difficult?"

However, some people said: "Did you only know the rules of the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha on the first day?"

Hehe, although this "Buddha's True Sutra" is difficult, but if you only understand the first level, how difficult is it? "

When the elder of the Holy Land saw the commotion among the crowd, he chanted the Buddha's name and said:

"Laymen, this immeasurable jade tablet was cast by the Buddha himself. If you comprehend the Buddhist scriptures above, if you have a relationship with the Buddha, you can gain enlightenment and wisdom, and easily understand the wonderful principles of the Buddhist scriptures."

"As long as you can comprehend the first level, you can immediately enter my holy place of ancient Buddha."

"If you can't, then it proves that you have no fate with the Buddha, and it is better to leave as soon as possible."

Hearing the elder's words, many people who came to participate in the Taishang Buddhist Association for the first time tried to start to understand.

When their divine consciousness touched the immeasurable jade tablet, there were indeed some people who were instantly enlightened and realized the first level.

"I got it!"

"This "Buddha Sutra" is really wonderful. Even if you don't get the blessing of the Buddha today, it's not in vain to study this canon."

Many people were excited and rejoiced at the realization of the supreme Dharma.

After they comprehended the Buddhadharma, their bodies showed the appearance of a one-color lotus platform, which was quite magnificent.

This "Buddha Sutra" is in harmony with the creation of heaven and earth. After comprehension, there will be a lotus platform.

If you comprehend the first level, you will manifest a one-color lotus platform.

If you comprehend the two levels, it is the two-color lotus platform, and so on.

According to legend, the supreme Sakyamuni Buddha, sitting on a nine-color lotus platform, with a myriad of sights, is the supreme ruler of the Buddha Dharma of the heavens.

The Holy Land Elder smiled and said, "The first three layers of the "Buddha's True Sutra" are open to the public. Don't worry, you laymen can feel it at any time."

Although it was public, most of the Buddhist practitioners present were unable to comprehend the mysteries of the Buddhist scriptures.

After all, this year's blessing from the Taishang Buddhist Association has not yet come, and they also want to see who will finally get the chance of the Buddha.

Ye Chen looked at the immeasurable jade tablet and began to concentrate on it.

He wanted to see if he and Sakyamuni Buddha had any fate.

boom!

Ye Chen's spirit penetrated into the immeasurable jade monument, and all the wonderful methods of the "Buddha's True Sutra" passed in front of his eyes one by one.

The first three layers of the "Buddha Mantra", the first layer is called "Buddha Heart", which records the method of condensing the Buddha's heart.

This Buddha-mind is not an ordinary Buddha-mind, but a Buddha-mind that can contend with the darkness and chaos of time and space.

Darkness and chaos are the background colors of Wuwu. If you want to survive in Wuwu, you must have a strong heart.

The Buddha-mind cultivation method in the "Buddha's True Sutra" is extremely profound, and after being practiced, it is enough to fight against dark demons.

The Buddha's mind is divided into the Hinayana and the Mahayana. The Hinayana Buddha's mind is to cultivate one's own mind, be good at one's own body, and pursue the progress of one's own cultivation.

The Mahayana Buddha's mind is to seek to save all beings, to educate the world, and to save the world.

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Under Ye Chen's contemplation, he did not receive any blessings from the Buddha, nor did he have any enlightenment.

However, his cultivation talent is extremely high, and this Buddha-mind cultivation secret method, just glanced at it, and he realized it.

hum!

On Ye Chen's body, the Buddha's light bloomed, and a lotus platform rose up, showing a cyan color. There was only this cyan color, which was a one-color lotus platform.

The appearance of the one-color lotus platform proved that Ye Chen had successfully understood the secret method of the Buddha's heart on the first floor.

The Buddha's light on his body exuded an air of Mahayana supreme.

His Buddha's mind is the Mahayana Buddha's mind, focusing on all beings in the world, and the wonderful Dharma is immeasurable.

Although he was not blessed by the Buddha, Ye Chen easily understood the first level of the "Buddha's Mantra" by relying on his own understanding.

"what?"

When the people around saw Ye Chen's appearance of a one-colored lotus platform, they suddenly showed a hint of surprise and envy.

After comprehending the first level of the scriptures, you are qualified to step into the Holy Land of Ancient Buddha.

On the side, Master Chi Feng and Patriarch Ran Deng were surprised to see Ye Chen's understanding so quickly, and secretly admired Ye Chen's talent.

Ye Chen didn't stop there, because he felt that he could continue to comprehend.

The second level of the "Buddha's True Sutra" is called "Destroying Demons", which is a method of attacking, killing and slaughtering.

Buddha also has the wrath of King Kong, this Demon Slaying Buddha Art, which can gather the supreme murderous aura of Buddhism and destroy Demon Dao, is quite a fierce killing method.

Ye Chen condensed and realized it quickly, and a two-color lotus platform appeared on the top of his head.

"Hey, look at this guy, he actually realized the second level!"

Many Buddhist practitioners around looked at Ye Chen in surprise.

The weather of the two-color lotus platform represented Ye Chen's comprehension of Buddhist scriptures, which had reached the second level.

"No, it's not the second floor, it's the third floor!"

"His lotus platform, showing a three-color atmosphere, actually realized the third level!"

Under the surprised eyes of everyone, Ye Chen continued to meditate on the secrets of the Buddhist scriptures on the immeasurable jade tablet, and soon broke through the second level and successfully understood the third level.

The third level of the Buddhist scriptures is called "killing evil", which is mainly a method of cultivating the mind.

The shackles of Ye Chen's heart have long been cut off, and it is naturally easy to understand the Buddha's art of destroying evil spirits, and it is also quickly and thoroughly understood.

The people present, seeing Ye Chen in the blink of an eye, manifested the three-color lotus platform, and all the first three layers of Buddhist scriptures were fully comprehended, and they were all horrified.

They are also comprehending the Buddhist scriptures, and they are well aware of the difficulty of the Buddha's true scriptures. If ordinary people can practice the first level, they are already blessed by the Buddha.

But Ye Chen, it was easy, and he became the first three layers in an instant, which was unbelievable.

Even in the ancient Buddhist holy land, many guardian monks and elders were completely shocked when they saw Ye Chen's appearance.

"It turned out to be the Lord of Reincarnation!"

The Holy Land elder recognized Ye Chen's identity and exclaimed.

The surrounding Buddhist practitioners finally recognized Ye Chen and praised them.

"Reincarnation talent, it really lives up to its reputation!"

Ye Chen opened his eyes and looked at the surprised eyes shot by the people around him, but he was calm, and said to the holy place elder: "Master, can I enter the ancient Buddha holy place?"

The elder of the Holy Land turned pale and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, I didn't expect you to come to my Holy Land of Ancient Buddha, but please forgive me Holy Land of Ancient Buddha, I can't receive you anymore, please come back."

Ye Chen was stunned and said, "Why?"

Don't you say that as long as you comprehend the Dharma in the Buddhist scriptures, you can enter the Holy Land?

Is it not me? "

The elder said: "No, the Lord of Reincarnation is admirable, but your identity is too special, and the karma on your body is too great, the poor monk must never let you set foot in the Holy Land, otherwise your karma will be involved in the Holy Land, which will eventually lead to The Holy Land is destroyed."

Ye Chen has a huge causal implication, and the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha did not dare to accept it.

Ye Chen frowned and looked at the ancestor of the lamp.

"Amitabha."

Patriarch Ran Deng raised his palms and chanted the Buddha's name, strode out, and said to the elder of the Holy Land: "Master Xuanbei, although the karma of reincarnation is great, it has nothing to do with your ancient Buddhist holy place. I think he has a relationship with the Buddha, maybe the person who can finally accept the blessing of the Buddha is him, please let me go."

That Holy Land Elder, whose name is Xuanbei, is also acquainted with Patriarch Ran Deng.

"It turned out to be the truth Buddha, stay safe!"

Xuan Bei was very surprised when he saw the ancestor of the lamp, and hurriedly saluted.

The Patriarch of Burning Lamp said: "In this world, there is only one true Buddha, and that is the Sakyamuni Emperor. The old man does not dare to overstep it, you can just ask me to burn the lamp."

Xuan Bei said: "Buddha is joking, you are the wick under the seat of Buddha Sakyamuni. You have been blessed by Buddha Sakyamuni, and you are the second Buddha."

The ancestor of Ran Deng shook his head and said: "Forget it, these false names, the old man is not obsessed with it, and the name is just like, Master Xuanbei, please let the Lord of Samsara enter."

Xuan Bei showed a hint of embarrassment, and finally said: "Buddha, this matter is very big, the poor monk needs to pass on to the first one to ask their opinions, and please wait a moment."

The Patriarch of Burning Lamp nodded and said, "Alright, then please excuse me."

Xuan Bei immediately called the left and right guardians and asked them to return to the Holy Land to communicate.

Ye Chen, Master Chi Feng, and Patriarch Ran Deng waited in place.

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Master Chi Feng also began to comprehend the Buddhist scriptures on the jade tablet, and the Buddha's light gradually permeated his body. He should also be able to practice the Buddhist scriptures, at least to the first level.

While waiting, from all directions, another divine light shot out, and people kept coming to the Holy Land of Ancient Buddha.

Suddenly, Ye Chen saw three familiar figures.

It was Emperor Yu Aoxue, Emperor Yu Ye, and the ancestor of the Xiao family, Xiao Xinghe!

The people present also whispered when they saw these three people.

"The people from Wanxu are also here."

"Could it be that Emperor Yu Huang also wanted to capture the Buddha's creation and the Buddha's bone relic?"

When Ye Chen saw Yu Huang Aoxue, the eyes of the two met, and their hearts swayed slightly.

If possible, Ye Chen wanted to put aside his previous suspicions and bring Yu Huang Aoxue back to the Samsara camp.

But unfortunately, this woman insisted on staying in Wanxu and refused to betray Yuhuang Ancient Emperor.

In this way, Ye Chen and her are enemies.

Ye Chen looked at Yu Huangye again, feeling angry.

This rebel has already cooperated with Apocalypse Supreme and wants to kill his master, he will never tolerate it.

If there is a chance, he will definitely kill Yu Huangye and eliminate future troubles.

"Lord of Reincarnation, stay safe."

However, seeing Xiao Xinghe sighing and smiling for a while, he stepped forward and bowed to Ye Chen, saying.

Although Ye Chen is an enemy of Wanxu, he also has a lot of fate and kindness with Xiao Xinghe.

"Senior Xiao, hello."

Ye Chen bowed his hands in return without being humble or arrogant, kept a suitable distance, and asked again:

"You Wanxu, you also want to compete for the blessing of the Buddha, and the Buddha's bone relic from the Wuxin Patriarch?"

Xiao Xinghe said: "Yes, His Majesty Yuhuang wants to rely on the Buddha of Sakyamuni to refine and clean the scabbard of heavenly sins, and then inlay the Buddha's bone relic of the Wuxin ancestor on the scabbard."

"In this way, it will be much simpler for him to summon the ancient sword of sin in the future."

The ancient sword of Heavenly Sin is extremely ferocious, and it is the number one sword in the world.

Even if Emperor Yu Huang had a scabbard, it would be extremely difficult to summon the Ancient Sword of Heavenly Sin, and he would need to endure extremely powerful killings.

However, if you get the Buddha's blessing and baptism, and you get the Wuxin Patriarch Buddha's bone relic, you can ease the killing of the ancient sword of Heaven's Sin a little, and further summon this sword smoothly.

Xiao Xinghe didn't hide these things, because if Ye Chen had the heart, he could deduce the secrets with a little thought, and he couldn't hide them.

Likewise, Ye Chen's demands could not be concealed.

He wants to seize the good fortune of the Buddha and nourish the star of the scorching sun, which can be calculated by Wanxu.

At the realm of Ye Chen and Emperor Yuhuang, fighting and killing is almost always a clear card, that is, head-to-head, conspiracy calculations are almost difficult to work against hard power, because it is too easy to expose.

But this does not mean that conspiracy calculations are useless. If they are arranged properly, they can cover up the secrets, and conspiracy calculations are also sharp blades for murder.

Of course, at this realm, if you want to cover up the secret, the price you need to spend is extremely huge.

Ye Chen glanced at Yu Huangye, Yu Huangye's secret was hidden, it was the handwriting of Tianqi Supreme.

Yu Huangye has become a pawn of Tianqi Supreme. Ancient Emperor Yu Huang should not know about this, but Ye Chen is enlightened and has long noticed it.

"You Wanxu, will you send a Yuhuangye out to fight?"

Ye Chen asked.

Xiao Xinghe smiled bitterly and said, "And Miss Aoxue, why did you forget her?"

"As for Young Master Yu Huangye, he took the initiative to invite Ying."

"He said that he wanted to get the blessing of the Buddha, cut off the sins of love, and no longer covet Miss Aoxue, so His Majesty Yu Huang agreed."

Ye Chen said: "Really?"

With his left hand tucked into his sleeve robe, he pinched his fingers a little, and sure enough, he figured it out.

Recently, Emperor Yu Huanggu was also very troubled, because he promised Yu Huangye that he would betroth Yu Huang Aoxue to him.

However, Yuhuang Aoxue refused to agree, and the two sides were in conflict.

Now Yu Huangye took the initiative to ask Ying, saying that he should comprehend the Buddhadharma, bathe in the Buddha's light, and cut off the sins of love. The ancient emperor Yu Huang was overjoyed and allowed him to participate in the Taishang Buddhist Association.

As for Yuhuang Aoxue, who had previously cultivated spiritually with Ye Chen, Yuhuang Ancient Emperor was extremely angry when he found out.

But remembering that Yuhuang Aoxue did not betray and was still loyal to Wanxu, he was also very pleased, and in the end he did not express his anger.

Therefore, the current Yuhuang Aoxue, although there is an extra "stain", is still the eldest saint of the Wanxu.

But in the dark, Ye Chen vaguely calculated that Yu Huangye came to participate in the Taishang Buddhist meeting, I am afraid it is not as simple as cutting off the silk of love.

In other words, he didn't want to cut off the love thread at all, and he was still deeply attached to Yuhuang Aoxue.

When he participated in the Taishang Buddhist meeting this time, Ye Chen faintly saw the shadow of Apocalypse Supreme behind him!

"It's the arrangement of Apocalypse Supreme!"

"Apocalypse Supreme wants to seize the Buddha's bone relic!"

Ye Chen's face sank, and he faintly caught a trace of cause and effect.

At present, the battle for the authority of the Death God has become intensified.

Apocalypse Supreme, Mozu Wutian, and Shentu Wan'er fought with each other and fought fiercely behind their backs.

The Reaper Religion within Apocalypse Supreme is not monolithic, and the witches under him are not absolutely loyal to him.

The internal disunity caused him to be at a disadvantage in the competition.

If he wanted to grab the authority of the God of Death, he had to think of another way.

This Buddha bone relic is exactly what Apocalypse Supreme wants!

The Buddhist bone relics in the ancient Buddhist holy land were left behind after the death of the Wuxin Patriarch.

The Buddha's bone relic contains the blessings of good fortune from Shakyamuni Buddha for thousands of years, and the energy is extremely abundant and vigorous.

Once Apocalypse Supreme gets the Buddha's bone relic, he can avoid worries, madly devour the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, and finally grab the most share, thereby advancing to the god of death.

These causal plans, Apocalypse Supreme tried their best to conceal and cover up the secrets, lest they be exposed.

However, Ye Chen's reincarnation bloodline is very special. His sense of heaven's secrets is far more sensitive than ordinary people, especially when it comes to his own life and death, he can easily catch the traces.

Now, he can clearly see the situation that Tianqi Supreme is behind him, and he has to use Yu Huangye's hand to snatch the Buddha's bone relic!

"This rebel must be protected by Tianqi Supreme, I'm afraid it's not easy to kill him."

"But, no matter what, such a serious problem must not be let go!"

Under Ye Chen's eyes, there was a faint trace of murderous intent.

If Yu Huangye grabs the Buddha's bone relic, it will be troublesome. He must kill the other party to ensure that the Tianqi Supreme Plan goes bankrupt and will not threaten Shentu Wan'er.

At this time, Yu Huangye and Yu Huang Aoxue also began to comprehend the secrets of Buddhist scriptures on the immeasurable jade tablet.

Xiao Xinghe stood aside with his hands down, he did not participate in the Taishang Buddhist Association, he just escorted the two over.

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At this time, there were three more figures, full of demonic energy, flying from afar.

It turned out to be Yuwenji, Yuhuang Yafei, and Mozu Wutian!

They are all wearing loose black robes embroidered with many images of demons, mountains of swords and seas of fire, all kinds of purgatory, evil ghosts, and so on.

It is a costume unique to the Abyss Temple.

Today, the Abyss Temple has been stationed in the Sword Gate world, and it is respected by the ancestors of the devil.

Demon Ancestor Wutian is the future Death God, the Lord of the Abyss!

"Even the demon ancestor Wutian came."

"Isn't he a magician?"

Does he also want to participate in the Taishang Buddhist Association? "

"Hehe, this is really a big joke, a magic cultivator, does he actually want to be blessed by the Buddha?"

This is impossible. "

There was a commotion in the crowd, and everyone did not expect that Mozu Wutian would bring people over.

The people in the ancient Buddhist holy land were also very surprised, and many Dharma guardian monks were on guard.

Master Xuanbei twisted the Buddha beads, strode forward, and said to the demon ancestor Wutian: "Devil ancestor Wutian, you are a demon cultivator, what are you doing when you step into my ancient Buddhist holy place?"

Demon Ancestor Wutian smiled indifferently and said, "Buddha is originally a demon, a demon is originally a Buddha, and the source of Taoism in the world is all connected. Master is obsessed with the appearance of Buddha and demon, doesn't he fall into a delusion?"

Master Xuanbei was stunned for a moment, and he was speechless for a while, and said solemnly: "The ancestors of the devil have no heavens, you have a lot of sins in killing, and it is impossible to get the blessing of the Buddha, you go."

Demon Ancestor Wutian laughed and said, "Really?"

He looked at the immeasurable jade monument, and he was also concentrating in an instant.

The next moment, above his head, a two-color lotus platform rose up.

He actually comprehended the secrets of the Buddhist scriptures in an instant, and he also comprehended the second level.

Seeing this, the audience was in an uproar.

You must know that Mozu Wutian is the most famous demon cultivator in the Taishang world. He can actually comprehend the Buddhist scriptures. Is he really related to the Buddha?

"The rules of your ancient Buddhist holy place, as long as you have comprehended the first level of the Buddhist scriptures, you can enter. I have practiced the second level, and it seems that I have a fate with the Buddha."

Mozu Wutian smiled and flicked his fingers twice, and two streams of light shot onto Yuhuang Yafei and Yuwen's body respectively.

On the latter two, a one-color lotus platform rose at the same time, and they also successfully comprehended the Buddhist scriptures.

They were able to comprehend, as if it was because of the guidance of Demon Ancestor Wutian.

It is unbelievable that a magic cultivator can actually point people to the supreme Buddhist scriptures.

When the whole audience saw it, they were all horrified.

Ye Chen thought to himself, "The demon ancestor has no heaven and good thoughts yet, and he does have a Buddha's heart."

Ye Chen could clearly capture that in Mozu Wutian's body, there was the remnant of Guichen.

This remnant soul has not been cut off.

With the remnant soul of Guichen, Mozu Wutian also successfully comprehends the Buddhadharma, and can even give pointers to others.

Master Xuanbei shook his face and said, "Wu Tian, do you really want to participate in the Taishang Buddhist Association?"

Demon Ancestor Wu Tiandao: "Yes, I want to capture the Buddha's bone relic, help me fight against the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, and prove the Way of Death."

The filth and darkness of the Devil Star Sea is extremely terrifying. If you want to devour the energy of the Devil Star Sea, you must first fight against the darkness.

Mozu Wutian wants to snatch the Buddha's bone relic, and the goal is the same as Tianqi Supreme, which is to use it to fight the filth of Tianmo Xinghai.

He said it generously, with a resolute and cold tone in his tone, and all the Buddhist practitioners in the audience were shocked when they heard it.

From Mozu Wutian's tone, they could clearly feel his will.

If someone dared to compete with him for the Buddha's bone relic, he would definitely kill.

Master Xuanbei shook his face again, and said: "You have not yet ascended to no time and space, but it is too whimsical to want to go to the sky in one step and prove the emperor and god of heaven."

Demon Ancestor Wutian smiled and said, "Ren Feifei can do it, why can't I?"

If he can really seize the power of the god of death, he can directly skip the many cultivation realms of Wuwu, time and space, and step into the level of the god of the gods and dominate the roost.

It is precisely because the interests behind Death God's authority are too great that he will spare no expense.

At this time, in the Holy Land, several Dharma-protecting monks who had just gone to communicate came out and said a few words in the ear of Master Xuanbei.

Master Xuanbei stayed for a while, then nodded his head again, and said to Ye Chen and Mozu Wutian:

"Lord of Reincarnation, all of you have said that you are allowed to participate in the Taishang Buddhist Association."

"But there is no heaven for the ancestors, you can't."

Demon Ancestor Wutian said: "Why not?"

Do you, the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, want to violate the rules you set yourself? "

Above his head, there is also a two-color lotus platform suspended, which is to understand the atmosphere of the second floor from the Buddhist scriptures.

According to the rules of the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, he was already qualified to enter.

Master Xuanbei said: "Our ancient Buddhist temple is too small to accommodate you, a great demon. Please leave. We have violated our promises. We have indeed committed a sin. After you leave, the poor monk will apologize to himself."

These words were calm and firm, and the voice was about to penetrate the heavens and the earth.

When everyone heard the words, they were all shocked. They couldn't think of Master Xuanbei, in order to prevent the demon ancestor Wutian from participating in the Taishang Buddhist meeting, he would rather apologize to himself than let Wutian enter.

Indeed, Mozu Wutian is the largest demon cultivator in the Taishang world. If he steps into the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, it is likely to cause all kinds of unexpected disasters.

In order to maintain the purity of the ancient Buddhist holy land, Master Xuanbei would rather kill himself than let others go.

Demon Ancestor Wutian smiled coldly and said, "You are alive or dead, what have you got to do with me?"

I just want to take the Buddha bone relic of Patriarch Wuxin. If you are willing to give it to me, I will leave immediately. "

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Master Xuanbei shook his head and said, "After Patriarch Wuxin passed away, the Buddha's bone relic was also lost in an ancient Buddhist and demon battlefield. We don't know where the ancient Buddhist holy place is."

"Besides, if you want to get the Buddha's bone relic, you must first pass the test of my ancient Buddhist holy land."

Demon Ancestor Wutian said: "Then you can let me in."

Master Xuanbei still shook his head and said, "No."

Mozu Wutian's eyes flashed a shadow, and said: "You are trying to force me to do it."

Master Xuanbei said: "If you want to do it, I am always waiting for you in the Holy Land of Ancient Buddha."

Demon Ancestor Wutian's face was twisted and angered, but thinking that this is the site of the ancient Buddhist holy land, and others have the advantage of the celestial pulse, if he really does it, the odds of winning are not great.

Moreover, the ancient Buddhist holy land was inherited from the timeless and timeless Sakyamuni Buddha School, with the support of Sakyamuni Buddha behind it. Once attacking the ancient Buddha holy land, it is equivalent to offending the Buddha, and the price is extremely huge.

In the end, Demon Ancestor Wutian smiled coldly, suppressed the anger in his heart, and said, "You don't allow me to participate in the Taishang Buddhist Association, because I am afraid that my demonic energy will defile your holy place."

Master Xuanbei said: "Exactly."

Demon Ancestor Wutian said: "Well, I'm not a pure magician, I also have an incarnation of kindness, so I will let my incarnation participate in your supreme Buddha meeting."

After speaking, Mozu Wutian changed his body and turned into a young man.

This young man, with kind eyes, kind eyes and pure eyes, is Guichen.

When everyone saw Mozu Wutian turned into Guichen, they all exclaimed and rioted.

Gui Chen was stunned for a while, and then he looked around in a daze, then came back to his senses, saluted Master Xuanbei, and respectfully said: "Master, I want to participate in the Taishang Buddhist Conference, I wonder if you allow it?"

As he spoke, his eyes turned to the immeasurable jade tablet again.

When he stared at the immeasurable jade stele, he resonated with the Buddha Shakyamuni in the dark. Brahma singing appeared in the void, the sky was falling, and the golden lotus was pouring out.

On top of his head, a three-color lotus platform emerged.

He actually, like Ye Chen, instantly comprehended the Buddhist scriptures to the third level.

Of course, in terms of talent and perception, Gui Chen can never be compared with Ye Chen.

However, he received the blessing and guidance of the Buddha, and he was enlightened and enlightened, and he quickly cultivated the Buddhist scriptures to the third level.

Compared with the arrogant and supreme Demon Ancestor Wutian, Guichen's attitude is also much more polite, and the three-color lotus platform on his body also means that he has been recognized by the Buddha.

Master Xuanbei stood there for a long time, carefully capturing the breath of Guichen, and faintly felt that behind Guichen, the Demon Ancestor was dormant in the dark.

If there is a suitable time, Mozu Wutian will definitely show up.

The real master of this body is not Guichen, but the Demon Ancestor Wutian!

In Master Xuanbei's heart, he didn't want to let Guichen go in, because it was too dangerous.

"Master, I have been admitted by the Buddha, but you still refuse to let me in, is it against the will of the Buddha?"

Return to the dust and said.

Master Xuanbei couldn't refute these words, and finally sighed and said, "Forget it, you can go in too."

"But, you and the master of reincarnation remember that unless you go to the battlefield of ancient Buddhas and demons, private fights are never allowed in my holy place of ancient Buddhas, you know?"

He obviously also knew the hatred between Ye Chen and Mozu Wutian.

Gui Chen said: "Yes, I will understand now."

He asked again, "Then here, can fighting be allowed?"

Master Xuanbei frowned lightly and said, "You can fight as you please, as long as you don't damage the leylines of my ancient Buddhist holy place."

Gui Chen said: "Yes."

He looked at Ye Chen, and a cold murderous intent flashed under his eyes.

Seeing this murderous intent, Ye Chen suddenly froze in his heart, thinking, "This is not Guichen, this is the Demon Ancestor Wutian!"

Although on the surface, this person is Guichen.

But in fact, Guichen has only a trace of remnant soul left, and his self-will is already very weak.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian didn't completely swallow him, just to keep a trace of Buddha's heart and fight against the filth of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea.

The person who now controls this body is not Guichen, but the Demon Ancestor Wutian.

Guichen's polite and mellow appearance on the surface is just a disguise of Mozu Wutian!

After Gui Chen said the word "yes", he suddenly shot, Fo Guang gathered his fingers, and burst out a wisp of demon sword energy, but he did not attack Ye Chen, but assassinated Master Chi Feng next to Ye Chen!

His attack is exactly the method in the Buddha's true scriptures, and it is the magic method of the second level of the Buddha's art of slaying demons.

The Demon Slaying Buddha Art was running, and the fierce Demon Slaying Sword Qi was stabbed out, and the momentum was extremely powerful.

Ye Chen was taken aback, but he never thought that Gui Chen would attack Master Chi Feng.

To be precise, it was Mozu Wutian who controlled Gui Chen's body and attacked Master Chi Feng.

The Master Chi Feng had just finished comprehending the Buddhist scriptures, and he had successfully completed the first level of cultivation, and the appearance of a colored lotus platform appeared.

Seeing Gui Chen suddenly kill him, he was also shocked.

With the blow of Gui Chen, the Demon Killing Sword Qi was so fierce that it was like killing everything.

Master Chi Feng was completely unstoppable, but fortunately, Ye Chen was on guard, and when he saw Gui Chen's shot, he also quickly shot, and a wisp of Demon Killing Sword Qi shot out.

Zheng!

Two demon sword qi clashed in mid-air, dissipating invisible.

Ye Chen and Gui Chen each took a step back.

"Mozu Wutian, what are you doing?"

Want to fight here? "

Ye Chen's face was gloomy.

With Ye Chen's current strength, he can't actually beat Mozu Wutian.

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If it is a decisive battle, he will most likely lose, or even be killed by Mozu Wutian.

However, Demon Ancestor Wutian is bound to pay a heavy price, and it is impossible to gain anything. Even if Ye Chen is killed, all the luck of reincarnation will only be a wedding dress for others.

Therefore, Ye Chen believed that it was impossible for Mozu Wutian to want to fight so quickly, and he would not be so stupid.

Gui Chen smiled and said, "Brother Ye, I'm not a demon, but now I am Gui Chen."

Ye Chen looked at the back of Gui Chen's pure eyes, vaguely revealing shadows, and felt disgust in his heart, and said, "Don't be hypocritical, you are nothing."

Gui Chen shook his head and said, "I'm Gui Chen, Brother Ye, but I was forced to clean up the troubles for the ancestors."

"Master Chi Feng, he holds a weapon called Fusheng Destiny in his hand. It is a weapon that can restrain the blood of the ancestors. I have to kill him, and I can't let him take out Fusheng Destiny. Please don't stop me."

"Otherwise, we will only have to fight to the death today."

"I can't let you get Floating Life."

His tone was very calm, but stern and firm, and also expressed the meaning of the demon ancestor.

Mozu Wutian didn't know whether he was deliberately scaring Ye Chen, or he really wanted a decisive battle. In short, he wanted to kill Master Chi Feng, so that the floating life would disappear completely from this world.

Naturally, Ye Chen would not be frightened. Standing in front of Master Chi Feng, he said in a cold voice, "If you fight to the death, you will fight to the death, and I can't let you kill people indiscriminately."

The most important thing in the decisive battle of life and death is the momentum.

No matter what the strength gap is, you must not be weak in terms of momentum, otherwise, once you are suppressed, you will have inner demons for life.

At this time, Master Chi Feng's body trembled unusually, his throat made a strange twisted sound, his eyes widened, and his face was twisted.

"No, he has a heart attack!"

Seeing this, Patriarch Ran Deng hurriedly grabbed Master Chi Feng's wrist and poured his spiritual energy into it.

It turned out that Gui Chen's words "Flying Life" had already touched the inner demon of Master Chi Feng.

At the beginning, after the Master Chi Feng got Fu Sheng's death, he was ecstatic in his heart, thinking that he had obtained some magical weapon.

But in the end, because of this weapon, he was hunted down by the Supreme Apocalypse.

Apocalypse Supreme's anger, which directly led to the failure of Chi Feng's ascension.

As the leader of the Death God Religion, the God-level figure of the Emperor of Heaven, and the divine power of the Apocalypse Supreme, one can imagine it.

He lowered his anger, and to Master Chi Feng, it was definitely a nightmare existence.

At that time, Master Chi Feng suffered countless tortures by the Supreme Heavenly Qi, and finally escaped to take refuge under the seat of the ancestor of the burning lamp.

But the torture that year still left a huge psychological shadow on him.

Now as long as he hears the words "Flying Life", his inner demon will attack and he can't extricate himself.

"Apocalypse leader, don't kill me, don't kill me..."

Master Chi Feng was trembling like chaff, unable to cry, and his appearance was very miserable, as if he had fallen into the nightmare of the past again.

A character of his level has already put life and death aside, even if he died, he would not show the slightest ugliness.

However, the power of Apocalypse Supreme is too terrifying. When he tortured Master Chi Feng back then, even the Dao Heart of Master Chi Feng was crushed together, reawakening his fear of death.

"God Emperor Tianyin, clear away the demons!"

When Ye Chen saw the heart attack of Chi Feng, he hurriedly snapped his fingers, and the aura shook the sky and the sky, and burst out the clear sound of the piano.

That was the sound of the god Emperor Tianyin.

Under the baptism of the sound of the violin, which was as clear as wind and soft as water, Master Chi Feng's inner demon was quickly suppressed.

He recovered, looked at Ye Chen blankly, was extremely grateful, and spit out two words: "Thank you..."

Gui Chen said coldly, "Brother Ye, if you want to protect this person, then we can only fight to the death."

The voice fell, Gui Chen's body suddenly burst out, and a Buddhist sword was sacrificed in his hand.

This sword is still the magic slaying Buddha formula in the Buddhist scriptures, but its power is much more ferocious than just now, and it is obvious that Gui Chen has also used his real strength.

Ye Chen only felt an indescribable threat of sword energy swept over.

What stood in front of him was not Guichen, but Mozu Wutian!

This sword, with the aura of the Immortal Emperor without the gods, is extremely terrifying.

"Longteng Mingxing, open!"

Faced with the threat of life and death, Ye Chen immediately turned on the Dragon Life Star, clenched his fists, surrounded by blood dragons, roared up to the sky, and blasted out with a dragon fist.

Just a face-to-face, he was forced by Gui Chen to open Longteng Mingxing.

One can imagine how terrifying the strength of Demon Ancestor Wutian is.

boom!

Ye Chen's dragon fist fiercely collided with the Buddha sword of the demon ancestor Wutian, and suddenly the sword energy and Buddha light exploded, the dragon shadow danced wildly, and the atmosphere was spectacular.

The people around were shocked when they saw Ye Chen and Gui Chen actually fighting.

The fighting aura of the two shook the void, blasting out the thunder, and the entire ancient Buddhist holy place was shaking.

"Ancestor, we are here to help you."

Upon seeing this, Yuhuang Yafei and Yuwenji immediately joined the battle group, assisted Guichen, and killed Ye Chen in unison.

"Lord of Reincarnation, I'm sorry."

Even Xiao Xinghe took this opportunity to join Guichen's side and slashed towards Ye Chen with his sword.

He actually didn't want to fight Ye Chen, but he was in Wanxu and couldn't help himself, so he had to kill Samsara as his ultimate goal.

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"Master, you can go in peace, I will take good care of Miss Aoxue."

Yu Huangye also saw the opportunity, holding the Apocalypse Demon Sword and joining the battle formation.

Only Yu Huang Aoxue, hesitant, did not have the heart to attack Ye Chen.

As the battle situation escalated, Ye Chen immediately felt extremely pressured against Guichen and Wanxu.

Such a duel came quite abruptly. Whether it was Ye Chen, Gui Chen, or Wanxu, there was no psychological preparation beforehand.

Just because of a Master Chi Feng, it suddenly broke out, as if it was a fate-like accident.

Many people present were shocked when they saw Ye Chen's duel with Guichen and Wanxu.

The fierce fighting has caused a major earthquake in the Holy Land of Degufo.

"Hmph, you guys want to bully the less with more, do you really think that there is no one in the reincarnation camp?"

The ancestor of the lamp snorted coldly, the Buddha light bloomed on his body, he exhaled with a palm, slapped Guichen, and joined the battle formation.

Such a chaotic situation is beyond everyone's expectations.

Brush, brush.

Suddenly, two more people in the crowd joined Ye Chen.

Ye Chen didn't know these two people, one was a man and one was a woman.

The man is a monk with a wide face and big ears, with straight eyebrows, and the woman has fair skin and a hot body. Judging from her appearance, she is actually similar to Sun Yi.

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, there was no doubt that he did not know these two people.

But the woman's appearance and body are so similar to Sun Yi, which is really strange.

In the faint, Ye Chen caught the secret, these two people may be related to the grass god.

They helped, which also relieved the pressure on Ye Chen's side.

This chaos did not last long.

Because, in the depths of the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, many elders who were in retreat were alarmed.

If Ye Chen and Gui Chen continue to fight, I am afraid that the leyelines of the ancient Buddhist holy land will be implicated and damaged.

Boom!

The void vibrates, and the Buddha's light shines.

Several Supreme Elders of the ancient Buddha Holy Land appeared from the void.

"Stop me all!"

"In my ancient Buddhist holy land, private fights are prohibited!"

A Taishang elder, King Kong shouted angrily, and sacrificed a bowl, which faintly resonated with the phantom of Sakyamuni Buddha in the sky.

The bowl burst out with golden Buddha light, pouring down like a waterfall.

Ye Chen, Gui Chen and others, under the impact of the Buddha's light, suddenly felt a huge pressure, and they stepped back and stopped fighting.

Several Supreme Elders in the sky landed.

In the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, there are many more nursing homes, and they are flying in one after another.

Master Xuanbei was drenched in cold sweat and shouted, "Masters and ancestors, sit down first."

He just said that he can fight here, but he did not expect to cause chaos.

Whether it is Ye Chen or Gui Chen, they are not idle people. If there is a decisive battle between life and death, it is very likely that the leylines of the ancient Buddhist holy land will be broken.

"Lao Na Duxin is the younger brother of Wuxin Patriarch, and he is also the temporary Holy Master of the ancient Buddhist holy land. I also ask you to look at Lao Na's face and stop fighting."

An old man with a decaying breath stood up.

Unlike the dignified monks around him, he was not shaved, his long gray hair was loose, and the same gray beard hung down on his chest. Of course, people dare not take it lightly.

He is the supreme ruler of the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, the Dharma Name Duxin.

Ye Chen, Gui Chen and others felt a powerful and terrifying power from Master Du Xin, which brought great oppression to people.

This power oppression does not actually come from Master Du Xin's own cultivation, but from the leylines of the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha.

The leylines of the ancient Buddhist holy places have accumulated the spiritual energy of Buddhism for many epochs, and have been blessed by Buddha Shakyamuni from generation to generation.

Under the blessing of this leyline, Master Du Xin's strength is even stronger than Ye Chen and Gui Chen.

Ye Chen and Gui Chen looked at each other, both of them knew very well that they couldn't fight under the mediation of Master Du Xin.

Seeing that everyone was willing to stop fighting, Master Du Xin breathed a sigh of relief and said, "You all came from a long way today for the blessing of the Buddha, as well as my brother's Buddha bone relic. In the past grudges and grievances, you can wait too long. After the Buddha ceremony is over, it will not be too late to make a reckoning."

Ye Chen and Gui Chen didn't speak, it was acquiescence.

Patriarch Ran Deng pointed to the sky and said, "Master Du Xin, I don't know Shakyamuni Buddha, when did you open your eyes?"

The phantom of Sakyamuni Buddha in the sky, his eyes are still tightly closed.

This means that the blessing of the Buddha has not yet arrived.

No matter Ye Chen, Gui Chen, or Emperor Yu, they all want to be blessed by the Buddha.

The Patriarch of Burning Lamp is very clear that if you want to be blessed by the Buddha, you must first get the approval of the ancient Buddhist holy land.

Because this ancient Buddhist holy place is the power inherited from the Buddha!

Master Du Xin said: "When the time comes, I will naturally pray to the Buddha in the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, asking him to open his eyes and bring down blessings and good fortune to benefit the world."

The ancestor of the lamp said: "When will we wait?"

Master Du Xin smiled and said, "Master Ran Deng, you have become a Buddha, do you still want to be created by the Buddha?"

Patriarch Ran Deng shook his head and said, "It's not the old man, I want to ask the Lord of Reincarnation."

Master Du Xin said with a smile: "The Lord of Reincarnation has great luck, but it is not easy to get the blessing of the Buddha today. Everything depends on fate."

After a pause, Master Du Xin said to everyone in the audience: "Anyone who has cultivated the Buddhist scriptures to the first level, please follow the poor monk into the ancient Buddhist holy land. If you have a predestined relationship with the Buddha, you will naturally be able to obtain the Buddha. Blessed."

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After saying these words, Master Du Xin turned around and stepped into the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha. Many leaders, elders, and Dharma protectors followed behind him.

Everyone looked at each other, and after discussing each other for a while, those who realized the success of the Buddha's true scriptures entered the Holy Land one after another.

Those who fail to cultivate successfully can only stay outside the Holy Land and have no qualifications to step in.

Anyone who successfully comprehends the true scriptures of the Buddha has the appearance of the lotus platform on his body and cannot be disguised.

Ye Chen and Gui Chen are both manifesting the three-color lotus platform, and the two of them are the most impressive.

In addition, Yuwenji, Yuhuang Yafei, Yuhuangye, Yuhuangao Xue, Master Chifeng, and others all manifested the one-color lotus platform.

"Patriarch, I'll go first."

Ye Chen bowed to the ancestor of Ran Deng, and then took the Master Chi Feng in.

During the chaos just now, the monk who helped Ye Chen and the woman who was somewhat similar to Sun Yi also followed Ye Chen.

The two of them actually manifested two-color lotus platforms!

This means that they have cultivated the Buddhist scriptures to the second-level realm, and the weather is much more spectacular than ordinary people.

Ye Chen was secretly paying attention, but he didn't know the origin of these two people, but they had such a high talent.

"Hello, Lord of Reincarnation."

The woman's figure was very hot, and in some respects, the impact was stronger than Sun Yi's, and her temperament was also enthusiastic and cheerful. She smiled and said hello to Ye Chen.

"Hello, girl is..."

Ye Chen frowned slightly, looking at this woman, he was very surprised.

Because this woman's appearance and figure are too similar to Sun Yi, and there is a hidden cause and effect behind her.

"Well, hee hee, girl, I am the descendant of the grass god, you can call me Yelan."

The woman said, calling herself Yelan.

"Master of Reincarnation, my junior sister is joking. In fact, she has not received the inheritance of the God of Grass. She is the God of Grass, a girl who was created from fantasy. Her personality has escaped a bit. Please also Master of Reincarnation. To be ashamed."

The monk folded his hands together and stood beside Ye Lan with straight eyebrows, neither arrogant nor arrogant.

"A person created by fantasy?"

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, but did not expect that this woman named Yelan was not actually from the real world, but a person born from fantasy.

This kind of character born from fantasy, Ye Chen has seen before, like the apprentice of Bone Heaven Emperor, the saint of Ancient Star Gate, and Coral Palace Rain, who were born from fantasy.

Anything born of fantasy has traces of reality.

For example, the coral palace rain, the appearance is quite similar to Ji Lin.

And this night, it is similar to Sun Yi.

The monk said, "The little monk named Zanghai, and my junior sister are both from Qiancao Villa."

"Our Qiancao Villa respects the God of Grass. Long, long ago, the God of Grass wanted to find a successor. She already had a candidate in her heart, and it was a destined person named Sun Yi."

"It's a pity that Sun Yi was not born at that time, and the grass god Tianzun created a character similar to Miss Sun Yi from a dream, which is my junior sister Yelan."

Ye Chen suddenly realized and said, "So it is."

Sun Yi has not yet been trapped in the sea of Devils, and has not officially inherited the Taoism of the God of Grass.

This Yelan, with similar appearance and figure to Sun Yi, is actually a person born in fantasy, who entrusts the dream of the grass god Tianzun.

Ye Lan said: "Hee hee, although I have the dream of the grass god Tianzun entrusted to me, but I have been born, my fate is mine, I am not anyone's shadow, the master of reincarnation, don't recognize the wrong person."

Ye Chen said: "It's natural, but that Sun Yi is my best friend, and I also have a relationship with the God of Grass. We can make friends."

In addition to Sun Yi, Ye Chen's Qinglian casting holy method is also related to the God of Grass.

At the very beginning, there was a green lotus between heaven and earth, which opened up the chaotic sky and created the first world of the heavens and the world.

The first generation of grass gods was shocked by the power of the creation of Qinglian, and created the practice of Qinglian casting the holy method, entrusting his dream to become powerful.

It is a pity that the Qinglian casting holy method is too dreamy, and the cultivation is extremely difficult, even the first generation of grass gods could not practice.

Later, the first generation of grass gods gave this divine art to Emperor Yuantian.

As a reward, Emperor Yuantian brought the first generation of grass gods out of the original Qinglian world and went to the heavens.

Later, Emperor Yuan Tian also passed the Qinglian Casting Holy Method to the God of Light, Emperor Chongguang.

It is a pity that even the Heavenly Venerate God of Light was unable to practice this divine art, and even suffered backlash, losing the qualification to compete for the strongest of the Nine Gods.

This divine art went round and round, and now it has fallen into Ye Chen's hands. He barely stepped on the threshold and cast a Qinglian clone, but it was still far away from the real casting of the Holy Body, which became as powerful as the creation of Qinglian. Indefinite.

It can be said that from the moment when he first came into contact with Qinglian's holy casting method, Ye Chen forged a fate with the God of Grass.

Of course, the current grass god is not the first generation grass god.

The grass god has been passed down for several generations, just like there are nine generations in reincarnation.

Now, the grass god wants to find a new successor to inherit her authority of the God of Heaven.

And Sun Yi is the chosen successor.

Before Sun Yi was born, the grass god had a glimpse of the future and knew that Sun Yi was related to reincarnation, so she had long been selected as the heir.

Sun Yi has the opportunity to inherit the authority of the grass god, not because of her talent, how powerful, but because the person behind her is Ye Chen!

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As for Yelan, he entrusted the dream of the grass god Tianzun, so his appearance and body were very similar to Sun Yi.

However, Ye Chen saw a very determined look in Yelan's eyes.

Obviously, Ye Lan didn't want to be anyone's shadow.

Zanghai was overjoyed and said, "Today I can form a good relationship with Samsara, which is my blessing for Qiancao Villa."

Ye Chen had never heard of Qiancao Villa before, and when he heard it, he was a little curious and asked, "I don't know where the dojo of Guizhuang is?"

If I have time in the future, I would like to visit. "

Qiancao Villa respects the God of Grass, and Sun Yi will be the descendant of the God of Grass in the future. Naturally, Ye Chen wants to have a good relationship with Qiancao Villa and make many friends in the future.

Zanghai said: "My Qiancao Villa is also in the world outside the heavens. If the Lord of Reincarnation is free, wait for the end of the Supreme Buddha Conference. Feel free to visit. Our villa is always waiting for you."

Master Chi Feng, who was beside Ye Chen, suddenly said, "The poor monk is empty, I heard that Qiancao Villa has gathered the most wise people in the world."

"And the legendary grass god Tianzun, also known as the god of wisdom and life, is the representative of wisdom, and even claims to be the highest wisdom between heaven and earth."

"The poor monk has a demon that he can't resolve. I want to see if Guizhuang can resolve it."

Zanghai said, "Master, please speak."

Master Chi Feng moved his lips twice, wanting to speak, but in the end he was very afraid, a hint of fear appeared in his eyes, he sighed, and said, "Forget it, let's talk about it later."

Zanghai frowned, but he didn't know what Chi Feng's inner demon was.

Ye Chen knew that Master Chi Feng's inner demon was the Supreme Apocalypse.

However, if Master Chi Feng didn't say it himself, it was naturally inconvenient for him to speak indiscriminately.

The group stopped talking and followed Master Du Xin to the square in the center of the Holy Land of Ancient Buddha.

...

At the same time, there is no time and space.

A land full of nothingness and endless laws.

The earth is littered with ancient totems, spanning from one era to another.

Under the countless epochs, there was a shocking crack.

The crack is extremely wide, like the huge mouth of a prehistoric beast, and the length is even more than a million miles.

Suddenly, a faint wave of light surged in this huge crack, and the sense of violent spatial disorder continued to fill.

The light wave instantly hooked out a vague world.

In that world, nine scarlet blood moons hang high in the sky, and a giant whale straddles the galaxy.

And a stalwart man with vicissitudes between his brows stepped on a giant whale and came.

Void torn.

He passed through the light waves and came to this land of ancient totems.

If Ye Chen was here, he would definitely find out that this was Ren Feifei.

Ren Feihan tapped his toes and instantly broke free from the powerful rules of this place, and was suspended in mid-air.

His eagle-like eyes stared at a piece of land under the chaotic darkness, as if looking for something.

After counting his breaths, Ren Feifei found something, and the corner of his mouth outlined a playful expression, and he came to a more chaotic totem land.

"Xuan Yao, if nothing else happens, Ye Chen's conflict in the Taishang world will escalate again.

Wutian and Yuhuang Ancient Emperor are eyeing tigers, and Zihuang Immortal Palace is not a fuel-efficient lamp, and his situation may become more and more difficult. "

However, only boundless silence responded to Ren Feifei.

Ren Feifei narrowed his eyes slightly and continued: "You should know that Ye Chen can't have an accident, he is alive, and your layout can continue. Otherwise, your chess layout in the Endless Era will also fail."

"It seems that you are also afraid of something."

"Forget it, just pretend that I never really knew you...you."

And obviously, Ren Feifei was not referring to Xuan Yao alone.

Just as Ren Feihan was about to turn around and leave, a figure condensed in the chaos.

Although it is not the real body, the power contained in this figure is terrifying.

Ren Feifan glanced at the voice and said lightly, "Just use a clone to see me?"

Xuan Yao snorted coldly: "My real body was injured for some reason, so I can't come forward for the time being."

"However, Ren Feifei, your injury is no better than mine. Your previous struggle with ancestor Hongjun may have caused indelible damage to you. Are you really desperate for reincarnation?"

Ren Feifan raised his head, looked at a direction, paused for a moment, and said word by word, "I am the guardian of reincarnation. If necessary, I am willing to become a martyr."

Xuan Yao sighed: "So there is only one Ren Feifei in the world, so this time, Samsara will have a chance to win. If that kid didn't have you, maybe I wouldn't have dared to bet on that kid back then."

"After all, there are too many risks in the rise of Samsara."

"A little bit of carelessness means you lose everything."

"You came to me this time, what is the matter? If I were you, I would definitely heal my wounds honestly. The situation without time and space is much more chaotic than the world. If you are discovered by those guys, I am afraid that there will be many dangers. "

Ren Feifei flicked his fingers and said, "Come here, if those guys dare to do something to me, I'm afraid I don't need to do anything, and you can destroy them in a single thought. "

"As for me coming here, you all know that."

Xuan Yao snorted coldly: "Ren Feifan, do you want to advance our plans in the Taishang World?"

"Do you know that if it is ahead of schedule, Samsara is not qualified to take charge, and what is the cost?"

Ren Feihan put his hands behind his back: "The one who understands reincarnation best in this world is not your four demon ancestors, but me."

"Even though the current realm of the Lord of Reincarnation has not yet stepped into the Immortal Emperor, his luck and potential are unshakable."

"The situation is getting more and more unfavorable for him. If it is not ahead of time, I am worried that something will happen."

Xuan Yao was startled, as if he had thought of something, and asked, "Ren Feifan, did you see something?"

Ren Feifei didn't speak, his eyes were full of charming mystery.

After thinking for a few breaths, Xuan Yao said: "I will discuss with them whether the layout should be advanced."

"If I wait for the deduction to change, the layout will inevitably change."

Ren Feifei made a light "um" and was about to turn around and leave.

At this moment, Xuan Yao stopped Ren Feifei: "Wait, since you are here, I will give you a chance."

"Chance?"

Ren Feifei's body was stunned for a moment, and he turned back with some doubts.

Although he and the Four Great Demon Ancestors are related, but the Four Great Demon Ancestors are not good people, how can they give cause and effect to others for no reason.

More importantly, what could be considered a chance for him, Ren Feifei, must not be ordinary things.

Xuan Yao seemed to see the doubts in Ren Feifei's eyes, and responded, "I've already stepped into the reincarnation camp with one foot. You stepped into this world today, and it also had a cause and effect with me, so I'll give you a chance. Naturally there is a reason."

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"If you are not satisfied after reading it, you can also refuse. The choice is yours."

Ren Feifei stopped thinking about it, stretched out a hand, and said, "Please."

Xuan Yao nodded: "Come with me."

After speaking, it turned into an indescribable state of chaos, heading in one direction.

Ren Feifei followed closely, and soon returned to the crack in the sky when he came.

I saw Xuan Yao stretch out his hand, and an ancient demon bone holy plate appeared in his hand.

On the holy plate of the demon bone, the runes surged, instantly disrupting everything that was stable in the crack.

In the chaos, a giant gate was suspended.

Behind the giant gate, it seems like another world.

Ren Feifei's gaze fell on the back of the giant gate, Gu Jing Bubo's expression was a little touched, and he said, "You are crazy, you actually want to take me to that land?"

Xuan Yao laughed: "You Ren Feifei is not afraid of becoming a martyr, why is my Xuan Yao shrinking?"

After speaking, he stepped directly into the giant gate and disappeared.

Ren Feifei looked at the giant door, hesitated for a whole incense stick, and finally stepped into it.

...

The screen turned, Ye Chen naturally didn't know the conversation between Ren Feifei and Xuan Yao, and now he has come to the interior of the ancient Buddhist holy place.

Inside this ancient Buddhist holy place, there are lotus flowers blooming everywhere, precious fragrances curling, jade trees high, the atmosphere is magnificent, and the sound of Sanskrit singing is permeated everywhere, which makes people feel relaxed and happy.

In this place where the Buddha's light permeated, Master Chi Feng's expression softened a little, and the torment of the inner demon seemed to have eased a lot.

"Everyone, please take a seat."

Master Du Xin waved his hand, and futons appeared on the square.

People from all camps sat down one after another.

Ye Chen, Master Chi Feng, Zanghai, and Yelan are one camp.

Guichen, Yuwenji, and Yuhuang Yafei represent the abyss temple camp.

Yu Huangye and Yu Huang Aoxue belonged to the Wanxu camp.

The people of their three camps are sitting in the place closest to Du Xin Mage.

The other warriors and cultivators all sat on the periphery sensibly.

The audience added up, there were about two hundred people, all of whom had successfully comprehended the Buddha's true scriptures, and none of them were fuel-efficient lamps.

As for Xiao Xinghe and Patriarch Ran Deng, they were all outside the Holy Land, silently watching the Buddha's Dharma in the sky, waiting for the moment when the Buddha opened his eyes.

On the Holy Land Square, Master Du Xin sat cross-legged in the center, his eyes were on Ye Chen, Gui Chen, Yu Huangye and others, and they passed them one by one, and then looked around the audience and said:

"You are all people who have a relationship with the Buddha, and you must have heard the name of my brother Wuxin Patriarch."

Everyone nodded.

Master Du Xin continued: "My brother Wuxin Patriarch, born without a heart and without the shackles of the heart, he cultivated Buddhism since childhood, and has experienced thousands of centuries. It is the supreme holy gold relic of Buddhism, with a great atmosphere of twelve cyan lotus pedestals."

"Originally, my senior brother has the qualifications to prove Tao Wuwu, but unfortunately he fell into a demonic barrier, and he fantasized about leaping through Wuwu time and space to reach the other side of the starry sky."

"You also know that he failed, his body, spirit and soul were destroyed, leaving only a Buddha bone relic."

When everyone heard Master Du Xin mentioning the Buddha's bone relic, they were all heartbroken.

They came to participate in the Taishang Buddhist Association, in addition to the creation of the Buddha, it was for this Buddha bone relic.

Even the value of the Buddha's bone relic of Wuxin Patriarch is much more terrifying than the pure creation of Buddha.

Because, in that relic, there are thousands of Buddha's creations, as well as the Dharma cultivation of Wuxin Patriarch's own, and the energy is extremely abundant.

If anyone can get it, it will be enough to soar into the sky.

"If I get the Buddha's bone relic, I can not only nourish the scorching sun, but also fight against the demon ancestors!"

Ye Chen thought to himself, the Dharma energy of the Buddha bone relic is extremely terrifying.

If he got it, it would be enough to fight the demonic aura of the Demon Ancestor.

In a faint, Ye Chen glimpsed the future.

If he gets the Buddha bone relic, he can kill the demon ancestor Wutian within half a year before the decisive battle with the goddess!

The future of the demon ancestors without heaven is likely to become the lord of the abyss and become the new god of death.

However, as long as Ye Chen gets the Buddha bone relic, he can cut off his future!

It can be said that this Buddha bone relic is extremely important to Ye Chen and must not be missed.

Gui Chen and Yu Huangye both had strong desire in their eyes.

They also want to get the Buddha's bone relic, in order to fight against the filth of the Heavenly Demon Xinghai and seize the authority of the god of death.

The eyes of other warriors and cultivators are also extremely blazing, and no one wants to miss such a big opportunity.

Master Du Xin felt the blazing gazes of everyone, nodded slightly, and said:

"I know, you all want my brother's Buddha bone relic."

"My senior brother also said before he passed away that if an outsider is destined, he can inherit his relic."

"It's just that the Buddha's bone relic was not in the hands of my ancient Buddha holy place, but fell into an ancient Buddhist and demon battlefield."

Ancient Buddha and Demon Battlefield...

When I heard Master Du Xin mention this place, the characters present captured the clues of the mystery, deduced the cause and effect, and vaguely glimpsed the terrifying struggle in the ancient times.

Master Du Xin said: "A long time ago, there was a Chaos Heavenly Demon who invaded my ancient Buddhist holy place and wanted to kill my senior brother and take his Buddha bone relic."

"Those chaotic celestial demons, in normal times, have no demonic energy in their bodies, and they are noble and glorious like gods. They call themselves the gods of the starry sky, and they claim to be from the world beyond the starry sky, but those words are naturally false, and they are tricks to confuse people."