

Physician 8981

Chapter 8981

"The other side of the starry sky... What is this ultimate truth?"

Ye Chen murmured in a low voice, concentrating on sorting out the current clues.

First of all, Wuwu Time and Space was not created by heaven and earth, but was created by ancient gods.

When the world was still chaotic, and the heaven, earth, time and space had not yet opened up, the ancient gods already existed, and they were carrying out extremely fierce struggles and killings.

The tragic killing made countless ancient gods fear.

There are also countless ancient gods who want to be the supreme overlord and rule over all the gods.

The idea of domination by the ancient gods and the fantasy of the future finally created the Wuwu Time and Space.

No no time and space is the convergence of countless future concepts.

Ye Chen recalled Xiao Shuihan's words, the other side of the starry sky is probably also the oldest ancient gods, and the place created by fantasy is a pure land in a dream.

The so-called kingdom of reincarnation has not really been established yet, it is just an illusion.

As for the Starry Sky God Race, it should also be a race constructed by fantasy. The Xiao Shuihan that Ye Chen saw just now is naturally an imaginary body, not a real body.

This is what Ye Chen deduced based on the current clues.

But as for the truth, he was not sure.

"Forget it, this ultimate truth will wait until I clean up the world and become the overlord of the heavens!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and his eyes were full of fighting spirit. If he wanted to spy on the ultimate truth and the world, he must have enough strength. It is useless to think too much now, he will only indulge and fall into mental internal friction.

He settled down, and his eyes fell on the starry sky book in front of him.

It went very smoothly, Ye Chen didn't encounter any accidents again, and he got the Star Road Book very smoothly.

"This page of the Star Dao Book can be considered to be in my hands."

Ye Chen's heart was overjoyed, and he scanned the page in spirit, intending to look inside the starry sky again, the dream world of reincarnation heaven.

But at this time, Ye Chen caught a ray of golden Buddha's light in the starry sky book.

"This is... Buddha bone relic!?"

Ye Chen was shocked, and then ecstatic.

That ray of golden Buddha light came from a holy gold relic.

That relic, hidden in the Dao Book of Starry Sky, turned out to be the Buddha bone relic of the Wuxin Patriarch!

"It turns out that the Buddha's bone relic is in the starry sky book, no wonder outsiders can't find it no matter how much they look for it."

Ye Chen was pleasantly surprised. He didn't expect that he could also get the Buddha's bone relic at the same time as he got the Taoist book of the stars.

When he released his spiritual power, he wanted to collect the Buddha's bone relic.

But when it came into contact with Ye Chen's spirit, the Buddha's bone relic buzzed violently, sending out the idea of extreme resistance, and then with a snort, it flew out of the starry sky, breaking through the sea of Buddha's blood, and soaring into the sky. rise.

"Ouch! This is... Buddha bone relic!?"

On the seaside of the Buddha's blood, Yu Huang Yafei suddenly saw the Buddha's bone relic flying out, and was taken aback.

Ye Chen was also stunned. He never expected that this Buddha bone relic, like spirituality, struggled to escape his control.

This relic seems to be very resistant to him, and does not want to submit to him at all.

Whoa!

Ye Chen took the starry sky book back into the reincarnation cemetery, and then quickly rushed into the sea of blood.

"Chase!"

Seeing the Buddha bone relic flying away into the distance, Ye Chen also hurriedly took Yu Huang Yafei and quickly chased after him.

The two chased all the way and chased for a hundred miles, but they saw two figures appear in front of them.

It was Mozu Wutian and Yuwenji.

The Buddha's bone relic had spirituality, buzzing like a falling meteor, and suddenly flew to the side of the demon ancestor Wutian, floating in front of him.

Mozu Wutian was stunned for a moment, looked at the Buddha bone relic, and saw Ye Chen's figure again, and then suddenly realized, he laughed, and said to Yuwenji:

"what do you think?"

"I've said it all, I have a relationship with Wuxin Patriarch, isn't this Buddha bone relic delivered to your door?"

Yuwenji was stunned, and then congratulated him: "Congratulations to the ancestors, you are indeed the future death god, the overlord of the heavens, the great existence who can lead all beings to the other side of the starry sky!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian squinted and smiled, and grabbed the Buddha bone relic in his hand.

Ye Chen's expression changed greatly, and he shouted: "Wu Tian, hand over the Buddha's bone relic!"

The demon ancestor Wutian laughed and said, "Ye Chen, I am a destined person identified by the Wuxin ancestor. I will take him to the other side of the starry sky in the future. What qualifications do you have to fight with me?"

"I will give you this Buddha bone relic, but you can't hold it."

With that said, Mozu Wutian flicked his finger and popped the Buddha's bone relic, suspended in mid-air, between him and Ye Chen.

Ye Chen snorted, no nonsense, and went to snatch it directly, the dragon's life star exploded, and he grasped Jackie Chan's claws in his hand, trying to grab the Buddha bone relic in one fell swoop.

"You really dare to steal?"

The Demon Ancestor Wutian sneered and flew out, his will resonated with Wuwu's time and space, and the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea poured down and gathered in his hands.

He roared out with a palm, and the violent demonic energy and dark filth rolled back toward Ye Chen like a piece of training.

Ye Chen's face sank, Mozu Wutian is the top immortal emperor, and he can mobilize the power of Wuwu Time and Space. If he is alone, it is very difficult to face Mozu Wutian.

Seeing that the demon ancestor Wutian was killed with one palm, Ye Chen could only retreat.

"Is there no Chaos Demon to help you this time?"

You want to fight against me unless you call out the Sun Life Star, but I think, you don't have that ability anymore, do you? "

The demon ancestor Wutian laughed, pressing step by step, the majestic demonic energy covered the sky and the sun, and Ye Chen couldn't breathe with his palms.

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Ye Chen could only use the Tianjun Fengshen tablet to resist, defend with all his strength, and occasionally strike a sword, but he was easily blocked by Mozu Wutian.

During the fierce battle between the two, a figure suddenly flew up, snatched the Buddha's bone relic, and fled into the distance.

That figure looks like a warrior who passed the illusion test before.

In addition to Ye Chen, Wutian, Yuhuang Yafei, and Yuwenji, four other warriors also passed the test.

Now it is one of those four people who has taken action to snatch the Buddha's bone relic.

Ye Chen and Mozu Wutian were both surprised, but they didn't expect that there were still people who dared to take food from the tiger's mouth.

"court death!"

The Demon Ancestor Wutian reacted extremely quickly, and immediately gathered the evil spirits of the demons to form a dozen pitch-black star demon swords.

The warrior who shot to snatch the Buddha's bones screamed "Ah", was blocked and punctured by the sword array, and was killed on the spot.

Before he died, Ye Chen faintly caught the secret. This warrior seemed to come from a powerful force called "Miruo Palace".

Ye Chen didn't delve into what power the Miluo Palace was.

Because he saw that after the warrior was killed, the Buddha bone in his hand fell out.

Mozu Wutian just killed someone, and his breath fluctuated a little. This was also when Ye Chen counterattacked.

Between countering the demon ancestor Wutian and competing for the Buddha's bone relic, Ye Chen quickly decided to choose the latter.

Taking advantage of the floating atmosphere of the demon ancestor, Ye Chen dodged and got rid of his suppression, and used the Great Wilderness Stealing Technique, stealing space, shortening the distance, and rushing to the Buddha's bone relic, grabbing the relic in his hand.

This Buddha bone relic, in Ye Chen's hands, kept buzzing, and there was still great resistance, trying to escape from Ye Chen's control and return to Mozu Wutian.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, clutched the Buddha bone relic, and did not give up.

"Hey, Lord of Reincarnation, why are you doing this?"

Suddenly, the Buddha's bone relic burst into a very bright Buddha's light, and the golden neon rolled, gathered in the air to form a figure of a Buddhist monk, wearing a cassock, with a solemn appearance, it was Wuxin Patriarch.

"Unintentional Patriarch?"

Ye Chen was taken aback when he saw this figure. This was obviously the will of the Wuxin Patriarch. It has been through the ages and is now projected from the Buddha's bone relic.

"The Demon Ancestor Wu Tiancai is my destiny, Lao Na advises you, let it go."

The unintentional ancestor said.

When Mozu Wutian saw Wuxin's ancestor appearing, and even said that he was the one who was destined, he couldn't help laughing, and said, "Ye Chen, have you seen it?"

I've said it all, I'm the predestined person, why should you fight with me and find your own way of death. "

Ye Chen said to the ancestor Wuxin: "Master, you must have misunderstood, how could the ancestor Wutian be your fate?

He is a demon cultivator, fierce and cruel. You are a Buddhist monk, how can you be in the company of evil demons? "

Wuxin Patriarch said: "Amitabha, as long as he can reach the other side of the starry sky, Lao Na is in the company of the devil, and he will not hesitate to do anything! Besides, Lao Na Buddha's heart is upright, even the supreme devil, and it cannot infect my Buddha's heart."

Ye Chen was still holding the Buddha's bone relic tightly, but he didn't let go. He gritted his teeth and said, "Master, if you want to go to the other side of the starry sky, I am more qualified than the demon ancestor! My luck is above him!"

Wuxin Patriarch shook his head and said, "No need."

"Before the old man passed away, he had glimpsed a mystery on the other side of the starry sky."

"Old Na saw that in the world on the other side, there is the kingdom of reincarnation standing, and the flowers on the other side are blooming."

"However, that piece of reincarnation heaven seems to have turned into ashes in the end."

"It is conceivable that reincarnation is not the ultimate. What is the real ultimate, I need to go and see."

Mozu Wutian smiled and said: "Master wants to go to the other side of the starry sky, I will take Master there in the future."

The ancestor Wuxin nodded, his will bloomed, and the Buddha's light was soaring to the sky, so he wanted to forcibly urge the Buddha's bone relic, get rid of Ye Chen's control, and return to the hands of the demon ancestor Wutian.

Ye Chen said loudly, "Master really wants to do this?"

You surrender to the Demon Ancestor Wutian, which is equivalent to helping the demon to abuse it. When the Demon Ancestor Wutian becomes a god of death, I don't know how many souls will die in his hands in the future. The master does not hesitate to be contaminated with such sins and karma, and he is also a Buddhist monk in vain! "

When Wuxin Patriarch listened to Ye Chen's words, his heart shook, his eyes flashed with confusion, and he thought:

"Yeah, I wanted to go to the other side of the starry sky, but I forgot the profound meaning of Buddhism to save all beings."

"However, if I can't go to the other side of the starry sky, I have saved all sentient beings, so what's the use?"

After thinking for a while, Patriarch Wuxin raised his head and said to Demon Ancestor Wutian: "The Demon Ancestor has no heaven, the Lord of Reincarnation also makes sense, the old man can't be contaminated with karma because of you, but the old man also knows that you are a demon cultivator and told you not to kill people. That's absolutely impossible."

"The old man wants you to promise me not to kill innocent people indiscriminately. What kind of magic skills do you need to cultivate, even if you go to kill the characters in the magic way."

He soon found a balance between his long-cherished wish and all beings.

He still wanted to surrender to the Demon Ancestor Wutian, but he couldn't allow the Demon Ancestor Wutian to kill innocents.

If Mozu Wutian wants to kill people, he will kill people in the magic way.

In this way, he does not have to be tainted with sin.

When the Demon Ancestor Wutian heard this, his face trembled, and he said solemnly: "Master, my demonic way cannot be subject to any restrictions, you can rest assured, when you go to the other side of the starry sky, all sins and karma can be washed away, everyone in the world will be cleansed. You can also follow you and ascend to the world of bliss, you have great merit."

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The implication is that he is not willing to promise Wuxin Patriarch, and still wants to be free and kill whoever he wants.

Patriarch Wuxin was immediately annoyed and said, "You can't even agree to this little request from Lao Na?"

Demon Ancestor Wutian shook his head and said, "My demonic way is not shackled by any shackles, and I hope Master will forgive me."

"Since the reincarnation of the kingdom of heaven will turn into ashes sooner or later, then what is the hesitation of the master? Quickly submit to me, the only way is the right way!"

After finishing speaking, Demon Ancestor Wutian didn't want to talk anymore, he waved his big hand, and a dozen pitch-black star demon swords smashed out of the sky, transformed into a sword formation in mid-air, and shrouded Ye Chen fiercely.

This sword formation, even the Wuxin Patriarch, is also blocked and killed together.

Obviously, Mozu Wutian didn't want to be bound by anyone.

Even if this person is an unintentional ancestor.

If he is delusional to restrain him, he will even kill everything and destroy everything!

Seeing the Demon Ancestor Wutian Flying Sword coming, Wuxin Ancestor immediately became angry, filled with resentment, and said angrily: "The evil demon is crooked, it really is not enough, even if I donate my Buddha bone relic to you, you will not be able to do it in the future. Take me to the other side of the starry sky!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian smiled and said: "Master only has a wisp of will left, and I am afraid that he will not be able to go to the other side of the starry sky in the future."

During the speech, the whole body was motivated by demonic energy, and the dark star demon sword was even more murderous, and each demon sword had the extreme filth of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea.

"Heavenly Sovereign Monument, sacred book, guard!"

Ye Chen urged Tianjun to confer the gods on the tablet and performed the sacred calligraphy technique.

On the monument of Tianjun Fengshen, pieces of bright runes exploded, barely resisting the beheading of the demon sword of the demon ancestor Wutian.

But, it has been very difficult.

Bursts of pitch-black demonic energy and sword energy roared, Ye Chen's breathing was stagnant, and the pressure was extremely huge.

"Lord of Reincarnation, if you defeat Demon Ancestor Wutian, my Buddha bone relic will be yours!"

!

!

"

"If you are no match for it, crush my relic, and don't let it fall into the hands of the devil!"

Wuxin Patriarch was very annoyed. He originally wanted to pin his hopes on Demon Ancestor Wutian, but now it seems that the Buddha and Demon are not in harmony, and his hope is dashed.

Under the sword qi killing of Demon Ancestor Wutian, his remaining will could not be supported very quickly, and he was immediately cut off and dissipated.

Ye Chen also felt extremely pressured when he saw the Wuxin Patriarch dissipating. Naturally, he didn't want to pinch the relic, which was too expensive.

With an indifferent expression on Mozu Wutian's face, he kept urging the Dark Star Demon Sword to kill Ye Chen.

Ye Chen Long Teng Mingxing was driven to the extreme, and the blood dragon roared with the sword of reincarnation in his hand, fighting against the demon ancestor Wutian Jianqi, but it was very difficult.

With his current cultivation base, it is still too difficult to fight against such peak immortal emperors as Mozu Wutian.

Unless, it is to open the scorching sun star.

However, this scorching sun star, which has not been awakened at present, is not suitable for fighting.

Before, Ye Chen released it once, and the price was quite huge, and now the meridians are still aching.

If he is released again, he may be in danger of sudden death on the spot.

"My lord, I'm here to help you!"

Yu Huang Yafei saw that the situation was not good, she had already taken refuge with Ye Chen, and if something happened to Ye Chen, she would surely die.

Even, her fate may be worse than death.

Mozu Wutian would not let her go easily.

In the crisis, Yuhuang Yafei bit her fingertips and released her own golden bloodline and energy frantically.

Straws of golden blood gathered on Ye Chen.

Under the nourishment of this golden blood, Ye Chen's spirit was suddenly lifted, and his aura was greatly improved.

"Tianlei Divine Vein, Nine Swords of Slaying the Sky!"

Ye Chen suddenly opened the Tianlei Divine Vessel, and the thunder power exploded all over his body. He reincarnated the Heavenly Sword in his hand, and wielded the ultimate sword qi. With the power of thunder and gold, he broke and killed the demon ancestor.

Mozu Wutian's face sank, and he hurriedly waved his sword to block, his eyes with cold murderous intent, glanced at Yuhuang Yafei, and said to Yuwenji: "Kill that traitor for me, don't let her make trouble!"

Yuwenji said: "Yes!"

He clenched his fist, his spiritual energy exploded, and immediately displayed the Taixu Ancient Dragon Dao, transformed into a Taixu Ancient Dragon, and slammed into Yu Huang Yafei.

His cultivation of the Great Void Ancient Dragon Dao was still as if he had just stepped into the threshold, and there was no progress.

But even so, for Yuhuang Yafei, the atmosphere of such a Taixu ancient dragon is too ferocious.

Boom.

Yuhuang Yafei couldn't resist, and when he was hit by Yuwenji, his body immediately flew backwards.

Ye Chen lost the help of her golden bloodline, and her spiritual energy declined rapidly.

"Death God, Nightmare Heavenly Stream Slash!"

Demon Ancestor Wutian's eyes were indifferent, the magic sword in his hand gathered suffocation, the majestic dark sword might exploded like a nightmare, and like a waterfall pouring down, it rolled and slashed towards Ye Chen.

This move, Ye Chen saw that Yu Huangye had also used it, was an extremely ferocious ultimate move, originating from the ancestral line of death, not created by manpower, but a secret technique born in the sea of Devils.

Demon Ancestor Wutian actually did this trick, which proves that his plundering of the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea became more and more violent, and he also stole a lot of magic tricks from the Death God lineage.

This Nightmare Heavenly Slash, displayed in the hands of Mozu Wutian, is much more powerful than Yuhuangye.

The divine power of the Immortal Emperor and the fierce light of the devil's way all converged in this move, and the terrifying nightmare sword qi, like a waterfall, would drown Ye Chen.

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oom!

Ye Chen was severely affected by the sword of the demon ancestor Wutian. Although he had already resisted it with the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, it was still difficult to stop it.

The fierce and majestic dark sword power knocked him out on the spot.

Ye Chen fell to the ground, seriously injured, blood kept flowing from the cracked skin, looking very embarrassed.

The blood he shed, as soon as it fell to the ground, gave birth to all kinds of strange and filthy phenomena, poisonous insects and poisonous snakes, which were extremely terrifying.

It is conceivable that the sword of Demon Ancestor Wutian is so fierce, and the darkness and filth contained in it are enough to bury ordinary immortal emperors.

If it wasn't for Ye Chen's reincarnation bloodline, he might already be dead.

"Ancestor is mighty!"

Yuwenji couldn't help cheering when he saw Mozu Wutian's powerful appearance.

Yuhuang Yafei's face was extremely pale, but her eyes were not completely desperate, but with a little hope.

"No, the luck of reincarnation, so vast, will never fall just like this!"

Yuhuang Yafei firmly believed in her heart.

Ye Chen only felt pain all over his body, clenched his teeth, slightly moved the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, and wanted to sacrifice.

At this juncture, the only possibility of turning things around is to sacrifice the Heavenly Sovereign Monument to the Gods, and use the energy of sacrifice to activate the scorching sun and the star of life, so that it is possible to suppress the demon ancestor Wutian.

"Boy, what do you want to do, this magic weapon can't be sacrificed casually."

At this moment, a voice came from the reincarnation cemetery.

Immediately afterwards, a tombstone vibrated, revealing the figure of a Buddha.

This Buddha is filled with Buddha light and has a solemn atmosphere, but his appearance is very ferocious.

He didn't have much flesh on his body, he was almost a skeleton frame, if it wasn't for the Buddha's light all over his body, Ye Chen almost thought he was a magician.

"Senior, you are..."

Ye Chen looked at this new power, and his heart moved with enthusiasm.

Before that, he had heard the voice of this new power and knew that there was a new power awakening.

It's just that this new power has been hidden and refused to show up until Ye Chen said that he was going to sacrifice the Monument to the Heavenly Monarch.

"I am a Buddhist monk, if you don't dislike it, you can call me Venerable Fahua, hehe, hey, hey hey, I have traveled in the heavens and the sky, looking for the highest wisdom, what ancient Buddhist holy places, Qiancao Villa, Miluo Palace, Ming Dynasty I have been there."

"Unfortunately, I never found out what the highest wisdom is."

"See my skeleton frame?"

That's because I was overthinking, thinking about the truth all day long, and finally I was completely smashed, and my flesh and blood were completely consumed because of my thinking too much. "

"However, the physical body is just a stinky skin. I practice the Buddhist scriptures, and the most important thing is the Buddha's heart."

"Hey, as long as the Buddha's mind is not destroyed, what about the destruction of the physical body?"

"You don't need to sacrifice the Tianjun Fengshen tablet, I'll borrow your strength."

Venerable Fahua said with a smile, his bones trembling.

"If the seniors are willing to take advantage of it, it would be really good."

Ye Chen was overjoyed and said.

"However, I have conditions for me to lend you strength. I was a loose cultivator in Tianwaitian back then. After many years of travel and accumulation, there was already a possibility of ascension, but I was interrupted by the palace master of Miluo Palace. I have to take revenge for me and kill the Milo Palace Master."

Venerable Fahua's eyes flashed with golden Buddha flames, and he said rather fiercely.

"Miro Palace..."

Ye Chen's heart moved, and he remembered that the warrior who had just shot to snatch the Buddha's bone seemed to be from the Miluo Palace.

The power of the Miluo Palace is obviously no trivial matter.

"Senior, I wrote it down."

Ye Chen said to Venerable Fahua that he also recorded this Milo Palace.

"Very good, then I'll lend you the strength. You can use the Buddha's scriptures better."

Venerable Fahua said, the Buddha's light bloomed all over his body, and the infinite Buddha-dharma power erupted from him and flowed between Ye Chen's limbs and bones.

This dharma atmosphere seems to come from the Buddhist scriptures!

"Senior also practiced the Buddhist scriptures?"

Seeing this, Ye Chen hurriedly ran the wonderful method in the Buddhist scriptures, and quickly received the power of Venerable Fahua.

In the past, he borrowed the power of reincarnation, and he needed to bear great pressure.

But this time, he borrowed the power of Venerable Fahua, but he was like a fish in water, without the slightest pressure, instead, his whole body was refreshed, like a mortal being nourished by the Buddha's light, and his spirit was a hundred times better at once.

Originally, Ye Chen was injured by the demon ancestor Wutian, and the wounds all over his body were painful, but with the power of Venerable Fahua, the injury quickly healed, the Buddha's light bloomed all

over the body, all kinds of Buddhist weather manifested, the mist rose, and the treasures were thousands of lights. Jin Ni rolls, Hongxia steams.

He communicated with Venerable Fahua, relying on divine sense, and then borrowing power, everything happened between lightning and flint.

After Mozu Wutian injured Ye Chen, he wanted to kill him again with his sword, but suddenly, he saw Ye Chen's body was blooming with golden light, his Buddha aura was soaring to the sky, and his spiritual energy was skyrocketing, he couldn't help being surprised and took two steps back.

"This power... Immortal Emperor-level aura?"

"It's not your power!"

The Demon Ancestor saw nothing, and his face was extremely horrified.

Because at this moment, Ye Chen actually burst out with the Buddha's light aura of the Immortal Emperor level, which is too ferocious.

"Your Highness..."

When Yuhuang Yafei saw Ye Chen's outbreak, her beautiful eyes were suddenly blurred, full of excitement and joy.

Sure enough, reincarnation has great luck, and in desperate moments, it can explode against the sky!

Click.

Ye Chen clenched his fists tightly, only to feel the surging power all over his body, which was earth-shattering.

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"Venerable Fahua really has practiced the Buddhist scriptures, and even practiced the Buddha scriptures to the seventh level!"

Ye Chen could clearly feel the majestic power in his body.

There are nine levels in the Buddhist scriptures, and Venerable Dharma Hua has cultivated to the seventh level, the level of "Miao Dharma Lotus Flower".

His name, Venerable Lotus Flower, also comes from the "Miao Dharma Lotus Flower".

The Lotus of the Wonderful Dharma is a high and profound state of Buddhism. In a single thought, the wonderful Dharma blooms, the seven-color lotus flower floats, and the world is bathed in the Buddha's light.

This wonderful Dharma lotus is also the seventh layer of the Buddha's true scriptures.

In the real world, it is generally the culmination of practicing the Buddha's mantra to the sixth level.

In the last three layers, one has to step into Wuwu Time and Space to be eligible for cultivation.

Even the ancient Buddhist holy place, the collection of Buddhist scriptures, only has the first six layers, and there is no magic formula on the seventh layer.

However, Venerable Fahua broke through the sky and practiced the Buddhist scriptures to the seventh floor, which is a rare anomaly in the real world.

When he traveled the world back then, whether it was in the world of the Supreme Being or the Heaven and Beyond, the forces of various factions would give him some face.

Ye Chen first came into contact with the true meaning of the wonderful lotus flower a long time ago.

Among the thirty-three days of Hong Mongolian law, there is an ancient law called Fahua Jixietian, which Ye Chen had already learned when he was still traveling in the seven kingdoms of gods.

However, his understanding of the Dharma at that time was naturally not as good as it is now.

"Mozu Wutian, if you want to kill me, I'm afraid it won't be that easy!"

"The Buddhist scriptures, the Miaofa Lianhua, have been suppressed by me!"

With a loud shout, Ye Chen borrowed the power of Venerable Fahua, twisted the flowers with his fingers, and the aura turned into Buddha's light soaring into the sky, converging into a seven-color lotus pedestal.

The seven-color lotus platform is suspended in the air, the colorful Buddha light blooms, the pure and vast aura is overwhelming, the Brahma sings in the void, the auspicious mist is transpiring, the treasure light is flying, and the rainbow runs through the sky, showing a very spectacular and magnificent atmosphere.

Mozu Wutian, Yuwenji, and Yuhuang Yafei were all stunned when they witnessed this scene.

Outside the ruins of the battlefield, Master Xuanbei and other eminent Buddhist monks, as well as Master Chi Feng, Zanghai, Yelan and others, as well as Xiao Xinghe and Patriarch Ran Deng, their spiritual senses are always scanning the core area of the battlefield.

When they felt the atmosphere of the seven-color lotus platform, everyone was shocked.

Even, without the need for a divine scan, just with the naked eye, you can see a seven-color lotus flower blooming in the center of the battlefield. The vast Buddha's light is extremely bright.

"Miaofa Lotus?

how can that be! "

"My God, it's the master of reincarnation. When did he cultivate the Buddhist scriptures to the seventh level?"

"This is not his power! Who, who gave him the blessing, is it the Buddha?"

"This power is too great. I seem to have seen the reincarnation of Venerable Fahua in the past. He is a Buddhist master who is second only to our Wuxin Patriarch!"

The elders of many ancient Buddhist holy places were amazed.

Compared with ordinary people, they can feel the power of the seven-color lotus.

That is the seventh floor of the Buddhist scriptures, the great atmosphere of the wonderful lotus!

Even in the Holy Land of Ancient Buddhas, no one can cultivate the Buddhist scriptures to the seventh level, except for the former Wuxin Patriarch.

In the core area of the battlefield, Ye Chen held the seven-color lotus platform in his hand and ruthlessly suppressed the demon ancestor Wutian.

He just wanted a quick solution, because in his heart, he suddenly felt an uneasy feeling, as if some murderous intent was approaching.

That murderous aura seemed to come from the witch, Fairy Cleansing Beauty!

Ye Chen faintly felt bad. Previously, Tianqi Supreme was defeated in his hands. Could it be that the witch is coming to take revenge?

He didn't know the truth behind it, he only knew that he had to make a quick decision and then leave this battlefield.

Otherwise, if the witch comes, Ye Chen can't bear it.

"The long river of time and space in the future, I am the lord of the abyss, there is no death, the scepter of death, come, and show my majesty in this world!"

The demon ancestor Wutian looked at Ye Chen's seven-color lotus tower, and sang up to the sky, his whole body was burning with blood, which was actually the power to summon the future.

In the future, he may become the god of death, and he actually burns, summoning the power of this future to come.

I saw a scepter, full of demonic energy, and it was pitch black, as if it was cast from obsidian. The scepter was stained with countless blood, death, filth, viciousness, and karma. Climbing and winding, extremely terrifying.

This is the symbol of death's authority, the legendary death scepter, and the core "key" to control the energy of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea!

At this moment, the Demon Ancestor has no heaven, and naturally he can't control the Death Scepter, but he can summon a trace of the power of the Death Scepter from the future time and space, and directly turn it into a murder weapon.

He was brazenly fearless, mobilized the scepter of the god of death, and smashed out like a sword, actually directly assassinating Ye Chen's seven-color lotus pedestal.

This is the power of the future death god, and the collision of the lotus flower of the Buddha's true scripture!

This collision, like the shocking confrontation between Buddha and Demon, shakes the universe.

The scepter of the god of death, the god of death, ruthlessly penetrated Ye Chen's seven-color lotus pedestal.

However, the seven-color lotus platform exploded in an instant, but it exploded with infinite Buddha light, thousands of green mists, and five-color auspicious clouds floating, and the treasures of the pavilion bloomed.

The strong Buddhist righteousness, with a fierce murderous aura, penetrated through the body of the demon ancestor Wutian as if he wanted to slay all the demons in the world.

The Demon Ancestor Wutian groaned and was hit by the Buddha's light, and his body was covered in wounds and blood oozing out.

Ye Chen also retreated a little embarrassedly, and was hit by the devilish energy of the Death God's scepter, and his chest felt annoyed for a while.

The collision of the Buddha and the devil broke out a shocking wave, and the Buddha's light mixed with the magic fog to form a dense fog, which isolated everyone from the outside world.

In the shock, Yuwenji and Yuhuang Yafei both fainted.

The only people who can stand are Ye Chen and Mozu Wutian!

The two had just fought each other, but they were evenly matched, and each was injured.

"This demon has no heaven and is so strong. If it wasn't for the blessing of the ancient Buddha's holy land's luck, I might not be able to compete with him."

In the reincarnation cemetery, Venerable Fahua's bones trembled violently, and obviously he also received a huge impact.

Today's demon ancestors have no heaven, they are too powerful, they can borrow the power of Tianmo Xinghai, and they have the support of the golden family and the abyss temple behind them, so they can borrow the power of the future.

Ye Chen had the help of Venerable Fahua, and then took advantage of the ancient Buddha's holy land leylines, and then he was tied with Mozu Wutian.

"Ashamed, if it wasn't for your help, senior, I'm afraid I wouldn't even be able to live."

Ye Chen sighed.

"Hey, it doesn't matter, when you can release the Liming Sun Life Star stably, and break through a few points in your cultivation base, with your reincarnation background, the Demon Ancestor Wutian will not be your opponent."

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Venerable Fahua laughed, still very optimistic about Ye Chen's future.

Ye Chen nodded and looked at Mozu Wutian.

At this time, the demon ancestor was Wutian, but his face was a bit ugly.

He was a dignified Immortal Emperor, so naturally he could not accept a tie.

His expression was gloomy and cold, the long sword in his hand was raised, and a mysterious and terrifying aura gradually brewed.

That is the breath of the thirty-three days of magic!

Mozu Wutian still has the last trump card, that is, the thirty-three-day magic technique originating from the Heavenly Demon Star Sea, called the Gods and Demons Rotten Heavenly Flow!

This god and demon rotten heaven flow, once displayed, is enough to destroy all gods and demons, which is extremely powerful.

However, by performing this divine technique, one may also suffer backlash from filth and karma, at a huge cost.

At this moment, Mozu Wutian obviously wanted to kill Ye Chen at all costs.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he immediately became alert.

"Ha ha....."

At this moment, a laughter sounded.

I saw a gap in the void.

A rather burly figure stepped out from the void.

It turned out to be Hong Chunqiu!

A trace of gloomy demonic energy was released from Hong Chunqiu's body and diffused into the surroundings, forming a dense demonic energy barrier to isolate the prying eyes of outsiders.

"There is no heaven for the ancestors of the devil, I have come to help you on the order of the witch-sama."

"Praise the greatness of the witch, hehehe..."

Hong Chunqiu smiled and looked at Mozu Wutian and said.

"Witch?"

Demon Ancestor Wutian frowned, feeling very surprised.

He knows that the witch is the chief protector of the Death God Religion, and even if he is at odds with the Supreme Being, it is impossible to reverse the fight and turn his head to help himself.

Ye Chen couldn't help shrinking when he saw Hong Chunqiu coming.

I saw that there was a dark mark on Hong Chunqiu's forehead, which was the mark of a witch, like a mysterious totem, blooming with infinite power.

When Ye Chen saw this witch mark, he faintly caught the secret and saw a picture.

In the picture, the demon goddess is bleak, sitting on a seat made of thorns.

That is the Throne of Thorns, the representative of the highest authority of the Reaper Order!

This throne of thorns was originally seated by the Supreme Apocalypse, but now it was actually seated by the witch.

Ye Chen was very surprised when he saw this mysterious picture. He subconsciously thought that the witch had successfully seized power, suppressed the Supreme Being of Apocalypse, and ascended the throne of thorns.

But after careful sensing, under the insight of Tianji, it seems wrong.

This throne of thorns seems to be the Supreme Apocalypse, and it was directly given to the witch to sit on it!

The Apocalypse Supreme and the Witch seem to have stopped their infighting.

Fighting against reincarnation and competing for the authority of the god of death is now the sole responsibility of the witch!

This Hong Chunqiu came down with the will of the witch.

The witch is the Lord God of the Emperor of Heaven, so naturally it is impossible for her to come easily, and she is also very cautious, and she did not take action in person like Apocalypse Supreme.

She has the chess piece Hong Chunqiu, and naturally she uses it to the extreme.

"Lord Witch said that the Lord of Reincarnation is too lucky to kill him. It is best that you join hands with us to eradicate Reincarnation."

Hong Chunqiu squinted his eyes, and in front of Ye Chen, he directly discussed with Mozu Wutian, completely ignoring Ye Chen.

Because, even if the luck of reincarnation is prosperous, if the witch and the demon ancestor Wutian join forces, it will be enough to suppress.

"Join us?"

Demon Ancestor Wutian whispered softly, his eyes swept across the cold light, and he seemed to be thinking about it.

"Hehe, after the eradication of Samsara, you and the witch will be the only ones who will fight for the authority of the God of Death. How to fight, that is our internal matter, let's join forces to send Samsara out of the game."

Hong Chunqiu laughed.

As long as Ye Chen dies, the Samsara camp will definitely be hit hard, and Shentu Wan'er will naturally lose the qualification to fight.

Mozu Wutian pondered and did not speak, secretly calculated the good and bad cause and effect of the past and the future, and asked: "Apocalypse Supreme has withdrawn?"

Hong Chunqiu said with a smile: "Hehe, the leader has hurt his vitality, and now he needs to retreat. The affairs of the Death God Religion will be entirely in charge of the witch."

After a pause, he looked at Ye Chen and said fiercely:

"Boy, you are indeed amazing, you can make the sect master so embarrassed, he is the god of the emperor!"

"However, your luck ends here."

"There is no heaven, let's join hands."

Demon Ancestor Wutian weighed it over and over again, nodded and said, "Okay, then kill Samsara first."

Destroying Ye Chen and making the Samsara camp out of the game, his competitor is only the witch, which is obviously much simpler.

Although the witch is a god-level figure of the emperor and the god, and her cultivation realm is much higher than that of the demon ancestors, but grabbing the authority of the god of death does not depend on personal strength, but depends on fortune and luck.

The demon ancestor Wutian can feel that the avenue is calling him, calling him to go to Wuwu time and space, establish a dark order, end killing with killing, and end darkness with darkness, he will become the lord of the abyss, the overlord of darkness, and then step into the other side of the starry sky. .

Only darkness is the ultimate end.

Just like the background of the cosmic starry sky, it is pitch black.

The so-called light is just an embellishment on this dark background, a trivial embellishment.

Only the endless darkness is the end and eternity of the world!

The authority of the Heavenly Demon Star Sea and the God of Death will be a gift from the Dao to him.

"Death God, Nightmare Heavenly Stream Slash!"

The Demon Ancestor Wutian swung his sword out and didn't use his magic trump card, because with the help of Hong Chunqiu, he didn't have to work so hard.

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The dark sword qi gathered into a nightmare airflow, overwhelmingly slashed towards Ye Chen.

"Boy, you are dead today!"

"Tianzhu change, suppress me!"

Hong Chunqiu smiled wickedly, and borrowed the power of the demon goddess to display the Dzi Bead Transformation of the Forbidden Technique of the Wilderness. The dark Dzi Beads flashing with magic light erupted from his hands, smashing at Ye Chen like stars falling.

"Not good, not good! Little guy, we might die today!"

Venerable Fahua shouted, if it is a demon ancestor Wutian, or just a Hong Chunqiu, he can deal with it.

But the combination of the two, with the support of the witch's will behind him, made the situation dangerous, and he felt suffocated.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and saw that Mozu Wutian and Hong Chunqiu joined forces to kill him, so he had to borrow the power of Venerable Fahua to keep dodging.

At the same time, Ye Chen expressed his will and wanted to call the elders of the ancient Buddhist holy land over.

However, Hong Chunqiu had already guarded against Ye Chen's hand. When he first came, he used the witch's will power to block the surrounding void and isolate everything.

The battle that takes place here is completely invisible from the outside.

Ye Chen wanted to ask for help, but he couldn't.

Outside, many elders of the Holy Land of Ancient Buddhas, as well as Xiao Xinghe, Patriarch Ran Deng, Master Chi Feng, Yelan, Zanghai and others, visited the core area of the battlefield with spiritual senses, but could not detect anything.

They only saw that a layer of fog covered the entire core area of the battlefield.

That layer of fog was just the air wave that erupted from Ye Chen and the demon ancestors, the Buddha and the demon, but it has not dissipated until now, and the Buddha's light faded, but the demonic energy has become stronger and stronger, which is very strange.

"What's going on here? Could it be that the Lord of Reincarnation is going to be killed by Demon Ancestor Wutian?"

Many elders of the ancient Buddha Holy Land looked at each other, but did not know the truth.

In the core area of the battlefield, even though Ye Chen borrowed the power of Venerable Fahua, he still felt very difficult to fight against two, and gradually fell into a desperate situation.

"Ye Chen, give you a chance, submit to me, help me deal with Wu Zu, I can spare you."

Suddenly, in the void, a cold female voice came out, it was the voice of a witch.

When Hong Chunqiu heard it, he was stunned for a moment and said, "Boy, Lord Witch invited you in person, why don't you surrender quickly?"

But I thought to myself, "You must never agree!"

He thought that if Ye Chen surrendered, where would he have a place in front of the witch in the future?

Ye Chen didn't care what Hong Chunqiu was thinking, and when he heard the request from the witch, he didn't even hesitate, and said, "I said, I can't betray Master Wuzu."

The witch snorted coldly and said, "If you are stubborn, then you will die!"

When her voice fell, the demonic power in the void vibrated, and the demonic energy roared.

The witch mark on Hong Chunqiu's forehead shone with the most dazzling fierceness, and even pulled out thorns from the mark.

This scene is quite strange. On Hong Chunqiu's forehead, a large number of thorns grew out, like vines, and quickly spread to the ground, covering the audience.

"Lord Witch, calm down, calm down."

Hong Chunqiu screamed in agony, and he couldn't bear the divine power of the witch's will.

However, the witch didn't care about his life or death, she just used his body to use her own will to kill.

A large number of thorns grew, turned into demons that devoured people, and slaughtered towards Ye Chen fiercely.

That is the killing atmosphere of the Throne of Thorns!

The witch sat on the throne of thorns, and the first person she wanted to kill was Ye Chen!

Ye Chen's pupils shrank, and he felt those thorns, each of which was covered with bloody killing intent, and the sharp barbs growing on them were so sharp that they could penetrate the human soul.

A string of thorns quickly climbed up Ye Chen's body, entangling him to death.

"Damn!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, only to feel that his skin was pierced, and the piercing pain spread.

At the juncture of life and death, he was ready to sacrifice the Heavenly Sovereign Monument and fight desperately.

"Amitabha!"

But at this moment, a Buddha singing, piercing the clouds and breaking the fog, suddenly sounded in the field.

I saw the magic mist that blocked the battlefield, penetrated by a Buddha light, and completely dissipated.

Dozens of eminent monks from the ancient Buddhist holy places, the Buddha's light is strict, and they come from the air.

The leader is the Supreme Elder of the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, the temporary ruler, the former junior brother of Wuxin Patriarch, Master Duxin!

Behind the dozens of eminent monks in the Holy Land, the ancestors of Ran Deng, Xiao Xinghe, Master Chi Feng, Yelan, Zanghai and others were quickly flying into the battlefield.

I saw Master Du Xin nianhua's finger, and the Buddha's light burst out like a sword, cutting off all the thorns on the scene and saving Ye Chen.

Ye Chen breathed a sigh of relief when he saw many eminent monks in the ancient Buddhist holy land coming to help.

"You old bald donkeys, how did you get here?"

Seeing that he was exposed, Hong Chunqiu panicked.

"Witch, look at the sky."

Master Du Xin's voice was cold and pointed to the sky, but this sentence was said to the witch.

He also knew that Hong Chunqiu was just a pawn, and the real master behind it was the witch.

Hong Chunqiu looked up and saw a huge Buddha phantom appearing over the battlefield.

That is the phantom image of Shakyamuni Buddha.

Sakyamuni Buddha's Dharma image, his eyes had been closed all the time, but at this moment, he opened his eyes!

The Buddha opened his eyes, the majestic Buddha's light illuminated everything, thousands of Ruixia, twelve-colored auspicious clouds floating, misty light, rainbows reaching the sky, and Brahma singing turbulent the world, which is shocking.

Chapter 8988

"Buddha opened his eyes, he has already seen through everything. If you dare to make trouble in the Holy Land of Ancient Buddha, you must pay the price!"

Master Du Xin said coldly.

"Ha ha ha ha....."

"I am a witch, what can Buddha do to me?"

"When I'm firmly seated on the throne of thorns, the first person I want to kill is Sakyamuni!"

In the void, the witch's laughter came out.

A wisp of demonic energy was extracted from Hong Chunqiu's body and quickly flew into the sky.

Although the witch said fiercely, she did not dare to be here, confronted with Buddha Shakyamuni, and fled directly and returned to Wuwu Time and Space.

On Hong Chunqiu's forehead, the witch mark dissipated, and he immediately collapsed to the ground like a deflated ball.

"Eminent monks..."

Looking at the stern eyes of the Buddhist monks around him, Hong Chunqiu panicked. He didn't expect the witch to go so fast and didn't care about his life or death.

Only at this time did he clearly understand that he was just a pawn.

When necessary, the pieces can be discarded!

"Lord of Reincarnation, what do you say to deal with this person?"

Master Du Xin pointed at Hong Chunqiu and asked Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's expression was stern, and he didn't speak. Suddenly, he flicked his fingers, and a beam of demon-killing Buddha light burst out, penetrating Hong Chunqiu's head.

Hong Chunqiu's eyes widened, even his soul was penetrated, and he died on the spot.

"Amitabha....."

Master Du Xin lowered his head and recited the Buddha's name, calmed his mind, and said,
"Congratulations, Lord of Reincarnation, you have obtained my brother's Buddha bone relic, and it has

also been recognized by the Buddha. This year's Taishang Buddhist Conference can finally accept it. If the Buddha blesses you, it will be you."

Ye Chen was overjoyed and said, "Thank you, Master."

The power of Venerable Fahua receded from Ye Chen, he also smiled, and congratulated Ye Chen: "The Buddha is not too stupid, he knows who the real destined person is."

Although he is a Buddhist monk, when he mentions the Buddha, he is not very respectful, and he is completely cynical.

Ye Chen shook his head and smiled. This time he was able to survive under the hands of Mozu Wutian and Hong Chunqiu. I really have to thank Venerable Fahua.

Now that Hong Chunqiu is dead, the witch has lost her most important chess piece. It will be much harder to make trouble in the real world in the future.

This is naturally good news for Ye Chen.

"There is no heaven for the ancestors, you colluded with the Death God Religion and violated the precepts of my ancient Buddhist holy land. Please leave immediately. You are not welcome here."

Master Du Xin's voice was stern, his eyes shot two cold lights, and he looked directly at the demon ancestor and said.

Demon Ancestor Wutian knew that he was wrong, snorted, and left with Yuwenji.

Before leaving, he took a deep look at Ye Chen and said, "You won this battle, but don't be arrogant. Let's wait and see the fate of life and death in the future."

Ye Chen looked at the back of Mozu Wutian leaving, and still felt a little dignified in his heart.

Demon ancestors have no heaven, and they are also people with great luck, so they are not easy to deal with.

In this battle, Ye Chen was indeed lucky to win.

But the Demon Ancestor is invincible and has not lost too much.

Even, he has reached a tacit agreement with the witch, to unite first to fight the reincarnation camp.

The combination of the two brought Ye Chen a huge threat.

Of course, in general, Ye Chen was in a very happy mood.

After all, he has already obtained the Buddha bone relic.

After Mozu Wutian left, Master Du Xin respectfully said to Ye Chen:

"Lord of Reincarnation, I pray for you up and down the Holy Land of the Ancient Buddha, and you can accept the blessing of the Buddha."

After speaking, Master Du Xin twisted the beads and sang a prayer for Ye Chen in a low voice.

Many eminent monks behind him also bowed their heads and chanted, reciting ancient blessing scriptures.

The entire ancient Buddhist holy land, all Buddhist disciples, are singing in response.

On the mountains of the ancient times, there are ancient bells ringing, purging people's hearts and souls.

In the void in front of Ye Chen, a nine-color lotus platform appeared, with golden clouds blooming, surrounded by auspicious clouds, faintly resonating with the Buddha's dharma in the sky.

The Buddha's dharma in the sky, I don't know how many tens of thousands of feet, it is vast and infinite, and it is extremely magnificent.

The eyes of the Buddha's dharma have been opened, with a kind look, and a gentle smile on the corner of his mouth. The treasured image is solemn and kind, and when people look at it, there is a kind of tranquility in his heart, and he wants to bow down to the strange feeling.

Master Chi Feng had already knelt down, tears streaming down his face.

There was a screeching sound on his body, and there was actually black smoke rising up, that was his inner demon!

Now, the Buddha is shining brightly, and great blessings are about to come.

This blessing was given to Ye Chen.

However, everyone present can get a little bit of the Buddha's afterglow.

At this point, the Buddha's peripheral vision and power are also extremely vast, and even Master Chi Feng's accumulated inner demons can be cleaned up in an instant.

It is conceivable that the real power of Buddha is so powerful, and he is definitely a figure standing at the peak level of the emperor and god.

"Amitabha."

Zang Hai respectfully bowed to the Buddha with a very humble attitude.

Ye Lan looked smiling and said to Ye Chen, "Congratulations, Brother Ye Chen, I heard that the Buddha controls the highest wisdom in the world. You will have a great fortune if you get his blessing."

Ye Chen nodded with a smile, and thought to himself, "Isn't the representative of the highest wisdom in the world the God of Grass?"

How did you become a Buddha again? "

He was a little suspicious in his heart, but it was naturally inconvenient to ask more at this time. As soon as his footsteps swept away, he stepped on the nine-color lotus platform suspended in the air, sat down, and looked up at the Buddha in the sky.

Chapter 8989

Whoa!

In the sky, the Buddha's light descended like a waterfall.

The real blessing of the Buddha fell and poured on Ye Chen.

Everyone in the audience also received Yu Guang's blessing.

Ye Chen endured the brilliance of the Buddha, only to feel comfortable all over, and every pore opened.

"Taking advantage of this Buddha's blessing, I can just refine the Buddha's bone relic!"

Ye Chen's mind moved, and while absorbing the blessing of the Buddha's light, he used the Buddha's light to refine the Buddha's bone relic of the Wuxin Patriarch.

He directly put the Buddha's bone relic into the scorching sun.

hum!

Bathed in the brilliance of the Buddha, Ye Chen went very smoothly, and quickly refined the Buddha's bone relic completely.

The Buddha bone relic melted into the scorching sun.

Ye Chen's scorching sun also has an extra touch of the highest Buddhist divine light, and the sunlight radiated by it is golden and powerful.

The pain in his body's meridians completely disappeared, his state returned to the peak, and then he broke through the peak, and his cultivation began to soar.

Ye Chen's scorching sun star, which had just awakened, was not suitable for fighting.

But at this moment, the Buddha's bone relics were integrated with Wuxin's ancestors, and they were blessed by the Buddha's good fortune. This scorching sun star can already be used for battle.

Of course, it shouldn't be too frequent. After all, it is a big killer at the trump card level. Once it is released, it will be a scorching sun, enough to melt ordinary Immortal Emperors. Naturally, it cannot be used easily.

"Very good, my scorching sun star, the breath has finally stabilized."

Ye Chen was pleasantly surprised. If he uses Lie Sun Life Star in the future, as long as it is not too frequent, there will be no side effects.

Relying on the scorching sun and the star, plus some luck and anti-sky cards, maybe he is enough to compete with the demon ancestors!

After the aura of Lie Mingxing was stabilized, Ye Chen also felt that his own cultivation aura had also made a breakthrough.

His cultivation level was originally the first level of the fifth level of the Sky Profound Realm, but now, he has passed the middle level and reached the high level in one fell swoop, jumping two small levels in a row.

"The journey of cultivation is really getting more and more difficult. I thought that after refining the Buddha's bone relic, I would be able to break through to the sixth level of the Sky Profound Realm."

Ye Chen sighed, such progress did not satisfy him.

However, he also knew that the journey of cultivation, the more difficult it was, the more difficult it was to be able to jump two small levels in a row.

"If you are so cultivated, if you get the weapon of Fusheng Destiny again, you will already have the opportunity to kill the demon ancestor Wutian."

Suddenly, a desolate, kind and majestic voice entered Ye Chen's ears.

The golden light in front of Ye Chen's eyes was so bright that he couldn't open his eyes.

His head was spinning for a while, and his spirit seemed to be pulled somewhere.

When he gradually adapted to the changes, opened his eyes, he saw himself appearing in a dark void.

In this dark void, there is no star, moon, or edge.

In the boundless void, there is a great and vast figure of the Buddha sitting cross-legged.

That is Shakyamuni Buddha.

Sakyamuni Buddha sat in the dark void, covered with golden Buddha light, reflecting the heavens, majestic and immeasurable.

Around him, I don't know how many galaxies are revolving around him, and his eyes, like with the highest wisdom, can penetrate everything.

His breath was like a dragon and a tiger, and every tremor could shake the universe.

There are pimple-like things on his head, which are the "meat buns" that the Buddha can only form when he cultivates to the highest depths, and is a symbol of the supreme Dharma.

Ye Chen stared at Sakyamuni Buddha and felt shocked in his heart.

This is the legendary Buddha Emperor, the highest and greatest figure in Buddhism, and the person closest to the other side of the starry sky in the legend. He has spent his life studying the mysteries of the other side.

"Junior Ye Chen, I have seen Buddha."

Ye Chen bowed to the Buddha and saluted.

"Well, no need to be too polite, I should be the one who salutes you."

"Reincarnation is the highest of the heavens, even surpassing the heavens, hehe, it's just that your practice is not enough. If I salute you, you probably can't bear it."

Buddha smiled.

"Yes, the junior's practice is shallow, which makes the Buddha laugh."

Ye Chen said.

"It doesn't matter, sooner or later, you will be able to step into the Wuwu time and space, and no one will be able to stop you."

"Mozu Wutian wants to stop you, he will die."

"If the goddess wants to stop you, she will die."

"As for Emperor Yu Huang, he will die, but his future body will not die so easily."

The Buddha said that he admired Ye Chen very much.

"Buddha has praised me. I don't know why you summoned me?"

Ye Chen knew that when the Buddha summoned him, it was absolutely impossible to praise him, and there must be something important.

"Well, you are also quick to talk, so I'm not talking nonsense."

"I know that there is a page of the Starry Sky Dao book on you, which was left to you by a little girl from the Starry Sky God Race."

"I wonder if you can lend me that page of the Starry Sky Book?"

Buddha said.

"Buddha, do you want the Starry Sky Book?"

Ye Chen was taken aback, but he didn't expect that as soon as Buddha opened his mouth, he asked him for the Starry Sky Book.

Ye Chen naturally knew the value of the Star Dao Book.

It can be said that in him, apart from the nine reincarnation monuments, the most valuable thing is the Starry Sky Book.

"Yes, this starry sky book is likely to contain the mysteries of the other side of the starry sky, and I also want to spy on it."

"You should have looked at the other side of the starry sky, and saw the dream of the reincarnation of heaven, turned into ashes, right?"

Chapter 8990

"But I think this is not the ultimate truth of the other side of the starry sky."

"This ultimate truth, I want to find out by myself."

The Buddha said that what he desires most in his life is to personally step into the other side of the starry sky and reach the end.

But unfortunately, he couldn't do it.

Now, he just wanted to ask Ye Chen to borrow the Star Taoist book, in order to peep into the mystery of the other side.

"The ultimate truth, what is it?"

Ye Chen murmured and asked.

"I do not know either."

Buddha shook his head.

"Buddha, if you can, what kind of world do you want to build?"

Ye Chen couldn't help but ask again.

Buddha pondered for a moment, then slowly shook his head and said, "I don't know, I once wanted to build a carefree Buddha-dharma paradise, similar to your reincarnation paradise, a world without disputes, grades, and killings."

"However, I have personally witnessed the shattering of the fantasy of the kingdom of reincarnation, and the tragic phenomenon of all beings being turned into ashes. I think that the truly ultimate and perfect world order should not be what we imagined."

"Eagle wants to eat fish, tiger wants to eat sheep, killing will inevitably exist. You can't call eagles and tigers to eat grass, and what's wrong with grass, is it destined to be eaten as soon as it grows?"

"I once wrote the Buddhist scriptures, saying that one must have the courage to cut meat to feed eagles and devote himself to feeding tigers, but relying on the sacrifice of one person can never solve the killing of heaven and earth."

"I'm in a loss now, and I don't know what the ultimate truth and order are."

"So, I want to borrow your starry sky book, and then go to the edge of the starry sky to see."

"Maybe this time, I can get a glimpse of the ultimate and know what the real perfect world is like."

Ye Chen was excited for a while, and said, "Buddha, if you have glimpsed the ultimate, you must remember to tell me!"

The Buddha nodded and said: "This is natural, you first lend me the Starry Sky Dao book and then talk about it."

Hearing this, Ye Chen calmed down again.

Because the value of the Starry Sky Book is too precious, Buddha wants to borrow it without saying a word, where would he want to?

Seeing Ye Chen's hesitation, the Buddha also knew that his request was too much, so he said:

"It's useless for you to hold this Dao Book of the Starry Sky. If you want to explode the slaughter divine power of such a precious Dao Book, you must have the peak of the Heavenly Emperor and the Lord God to urge it."

"There will be no more than ten people who can really motivate Starry Sky Daoshu."

"You lend it to me, and I will give it back to you when you step into the infinite time and space in the future."

"What kind of reward do you want, just open your mouth. In this world, there are not many things that I can't bring out."

The words of the Buddha were very bold.

Indeed, with his cultivation, all things can be created from fantasy.

What Ye Chen wants, he doesn't have to look elsewhere, as long as he has a thought, he can change it out of thin air.

Of course, the ultimate fetishes, such as the Book of Reincarnation and the Heavenly Monument, cannot be created by ordinary fantasies.

When Ye Chen saw Buddha's so arrogant appearance, his mind moved, and he thought of Ren Feihan.

"Buddha, I want to ask you, my guardian Ren Feifei, how is it in the world of Taishang?"

Ye Chen asked.

"Is Ren Feifei?"

The Buddha frowned slightly, his eyes flashed with the divine light of wisdom, his fingers were slightly pinched and deduced, and he shook his head and said:

"He's very bad, you can even say, there's a lot of crisis."

"He is too wild. He directly used the book of reincarnation to rob the ashes, and revised the past many times, so that his cultivation realm could reach the sky in one step, skip all cultivation realms, and become the god of heaven."

"Such an outrageous thing, since I was born, I have gone through billions, trillions, trillions of billions of centuries, and I have never heard of it."

"It is necessary to act against the sky like this and suffer the punishment of the Great Dao."

"Moreover, because of you not long ago, he fought with Ancestor Hongjun, and his vitality was greatly damaged. Now all forces want him to die."

Ye Chen said, "What about you, Buddha?"

The Buddha shook his head and said: "I only want to go to the other side of the starry sky, and I never interfere in the cause and effect of the world. I have no interest in Ren Fei's life or death."

"He modified the past so that he and Yuan Tiandi became close friends. He even modified it to me, and wanted to make friends with me."

"However, I'm not as easy to talk as Yuan Tiandi. I didn't want to involve worldly cause and effect, so I cut off his revisions, but I'm not against your reincarnation camp, please forgive me."

Ye Chen was stunned and smiled bitterly: "Buddha is joking, I apologize to you on behalf of the senior."

Ren Feifei was indeed a little crazy when he revised the past.

But Ye Chen knew that Ren Feifei was so crazy just to protect himself.

Thinking of this, he felt even more grateful and worried about Ren Fei's current situation.

"You don't need to apologize, you can just lend me the Star Road Book."

The Buddha said that what he never forgets is the other side of the starry sky.

With a move in Ye Chen's heart, he also knew that the other side of the starry sky was the biggest obsession in Buddha's heart.

If this obsession cannot be resolved, the Buddha will be troubled by it all his life, unable to escape.

But this is a transaction after all, and he needs to maximize his interests.

And at the moment, maximizing it can only be for one person.

A person who is extremely important to him.

Ren Extraordinary.

"Buddha, I can lend you the Starry Sky Book."

Ye Chen sacrificed the starry sky book, said.

"really?"

Buddha's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Naturally take it seriously, but you have to promise me, at all costs, to help Ren Feifei get out of the crisis, this is my request."