

Starchild 861

Chapter 861: White Lotus

"Sobbing Sobbing... It's a nightmare..." Red Lotus slumped into Yun Xi's arms, her bra half falling, and her face was impassioned.

Drunken, she looked at Yun Xi with eyes that were so wet that would make people feel excited.

"No. It's a dream... sister..."

"Even if we are cursed like this... we can also love and be loved in our dreams..." White Lotus was also drunk, but her eyes were still full of spirituality.

"Can we... also get happiness?"

"Obviously... I just need White Lotus... nothing else..."

"I have nothing but White Lotus..." Red Lotus shed a lot of tears, showing her weak side in front of Yun Xi for the first time.

"I like my sister... but I also like the world..."

"Even if our destiny is bound, I also want to have wings... to fly..." White Lotus gently hugged her crying sister and smiled at Yun Xi:

"We... are inseparable twins of destiny."

"Whether it's joy, sadness, or curse, all of them we feel the same."

"My prince... prince from the stars, give us wings."

Yun Xi stared at the twins in his arms and seemed to know them for the first time.

It turns out that even the twin witches that Hua Huo admires have their troubles.

Red Lotus gave up everything for her sister. There is almost nothing in her world except White Lotus.

White Lotus knows everything. She also likes her sister, but she doesn't want to be bound by the curse of twins.

She longed for the wings that could fly and the brilliance that could break the shackles.

They are all the same innocent and lovely, but expressed in different ways.

Red Lotus' aggressiveness and White Lotus' wisdom are the weapons they use to fight against fate.

Red Lotus will not trust anyone except White Lotus.

White Lotus chose to trust Yun Xi, the "prince" she chose.

The "prince" of White Lotus is not the son of the king in the world of the Dragon War, but the hope that she brings down to the son of her chosen destiny.

"Is this really... OK?" Yun Xi, who knew that White Lotus had seen his true identity, took off his six-eyed demon mask.

In front of her, there is no need to hide any secret, or it is difficult to hide even if you want to.

Wearing the Ring of Stars and Moon, she seems to have a natural ability to see through his disguise.

No matter whether he is disguised as the great sword maid or a demon, she can use her gentle eyes to find his real body.

"I am... obviously very ordinary..."

"You don't know this, but not long ago, I was just an ordinary baker."

White Lotus covered her sister's eyes and smiled gently:

"I know, my prince, Yun Xi."

"It doesn't matter what's your origin, where you come from, or what race you are."

"I believe that you can create miracles because you have the courage to kiss us."

"In the impermanent darkness, only you are willing to approach us and break the darkness of our destiny."

"Haven't you noticed that no one, except you, will look at us with normal eyes?"

"We... are the twins of fate... but also cursed."

"My sister is afraid that I will be hurt... so she tries her best to protect me... from the dark side of the world."

"She's just... too worried about me..."

"So... give up everything."

White Lotus's fingertips gently stroked the drunken Red Lotus's hair and told Yun Xi:

"I like such a sister. She is irreplaceable to me."

"If my sister dies, I can't live. This is our destiny."

"Therefore, I hope that my sister and I will be happy together."

"My sister will also like the person I like. She won't really hate you."

"Her bravado is because she is more self-abased than I am, and she can't believe that someone really likes us like this."

Yun Xi hesitated for a moment, but still couldn't understand.

"Why does she think so? You are so beautiful and lovely!"

White Lotus shook her head and raised her hand that was connected with Red Lotus's hand with a silk thread.

This is the proof of the inseparable fate of twins, and it is also a curse. It is a foreign object that connects the two people at the beginning of their birth.

"We are really different..."

"Our birth was a huge mistake."

"In the history of witches, there have never been monsters like us..."

"My sister and I know this, so we can't open our hearts to anyone."

"Most people are actually afraid of us and can't regard us as human beings."

"Maybe they are not wrong, we may really be inhuman things."

"Therefore, we can have such power. As the price of obtaining power, we are no longer regarded as mortals, but the embodiment of the will of gods."

"As witches, we are the best."

"However, the more excellent a witch is, the less human she is."

Then she paused and her cheeks turned red.

"Only you, the prince, can really tell us how beautiful and lovely we are."

"You have enough courage to contact us, accept us and kiss us."

"Only you like this can be our prince."

"We don't allow a second person to kiss us or touch our bodies."

"The first time and the last time, the witch will only be dedicated to the person she loves, and she will never regret being put into the fire and burnt to ashes."

"This is the last freedom of the witches who give themselves to the gods."

Ah, is that so? Yun Xi remembered the first trial task given to him by the will of the great stars, and he felt that he could not laugh or cry.

It seems that the great stars have already understood the particularity of the twin witches and guided him to kiss them awake.

It turns out that the origin of everything is the task of waking up the princess.

Destiny is indeed a wonderful thing.

"Actually... I'm not as good as you think."

"I escaped from terrible things, and I have powerful enemies that I can never defeat."

"I can't give you any guarantee, because I don't know how long I can live."

"Even so, are you willing to look at me like this?"

This is Yun Xi's answer to White Lotus, and it is also his rare voice to disclose to others.

Chapter 862: Hua Huo

"In this life, I will only love you."

"Even if i turns into ashes, I will come to you, my prince."

"If this is not love, then there will be no love in the world." White Lotus and Yun Xi's fingers crossed, looking at each other.

Perhaps, only when she was drunk to this extent, could she speak her mind without any restriction.

Yun Xi was drunk.

It's clear that he didn't drink even a drop of Hydra's poison wine, but he was still drunk.

He gently opened his lips to say something.

White Lotus was waiting for his answer. Even Red Lotus opened her eyes vaguely and looked at Yun Xi with hot eyes.

Well, he always thought that kind of look was very terrible. It was like he was someone who took away her most important treasure, her sworn enemy.

At this time, a new visitor arrived outside the Heart Asking Cabin.

"Go! Go!" A simple and powerful knock on the door, with a rhythm, which made Yun Xi suddenly cold behind.

It was an extremely bad premonition, just like being caught when derailing.

Yun Xi was really familiar with the rhythm of knocking at the door, because he had heard of it countless times when he was still the baker in the small town.

"The guy who bothers other people's love is really disliked." The expectation in White Lotus's eyes suddenly became helpless.

There is no problem for anyone except this person.

Even if Casina the Battle God came from outside, it would not be more difficult than this person.

"Woo!" Before Yun Xi had time to react, his lips were blocked by White Lotus. It was a kiss from a girl who was unwilling to give up. It was also a kiss that announced that she would never admit defeat.

The smooth tongue constantly demanded everything from Yun Xi. Although its proficiency was not comparable to that of Yun Xi, the affection contained in it made Yun Xi feel soft.

Yun Xi once again tasted the ice cream flavor of White Lotus, and he ate enough at one time.

"One day... Prince, you will understand..."

"We will never give up!"

After kissing Yun Xi forcefully, White Lotus grabbed the mark and used the highest authority of White Lotus Sword Palace to create a hole in the wall of the Heart Asking Cabin, and hid inside with her wobbly sister.

Obviously, she didn't give up.

At this time, it seemed to be aware of something. The knock on the door outside the Heart Asking Cabin became rapid, like the prelude to a storm.

"Here comes..." Yun Xi, a little guilty, put on the six-eyed demon mask again and opened the door.

"Strange... why didn't you open the door?" Not surprisingly, it was Hua Huo, Yun Xi's invincible childhood sweetheart and first love, who was knocking on the door.

"You are..." Yun Xi never thought that his Heart Asking Cabin would let him meet Hua Huo.

Does she also have love troubles?

"The taste... is very similar..." Hua Huo shrugged her nose, and the green hair on her head pointed straight at Yun Xi.

This is the man! If this knife-shaped green hair could speak, it will definitely shout out.

"Why am I so upset?"

"Have we met?" Hua Huo looked at Yun Xi with suspicious eyes. She always felt that this mysterious man had a vague sense of familiarity.

It seems that Yun Xi is somewhat similar to this person when he grows up.

That kind of stable and calm temperament was very similar to her Little Xi's.

"Maybe we once saw each other a long time ago."

"At that time, you were still young." Yun Xi said the true lie without changing his tone.

"Did you really know me in the Western God's Domain?" Hua Huo nodded, which was regarded as approval of Yun Xi's answer.

Although they were all terrible memories, and she didn't like her life there, the sense of familiarity can be explained in this way.

The person in front of her emitting a little inhuman smell. He should be a demon.

However, since he has obtained the permission of White Lotus Sword Palace to operate here, he should not be a man eating monster.

There are also many kinds of demons, and the demons that can make her feel good are rare.

This time, forgive this demon who lives in the human world.

"Your strength is... to listen to human troubles?" Sitting in front of Yun Xi, Hua Huo smelled the residual smell in the air.

It's a very strange fragrance, mixed with strong wine fragrance and female fragrance, and this fragrance gives people a feeling of burning all over the body.

It is a kind of incense that can promote blood circulation. The ingredients even include the legendary elf's golden orchid.

Who in the sword palace is so extravagant and carries this level of satchet? This is a magic medium that can be used to perform some high-level spiritual secrets.

"Yes, but I'm just listening. I can't guarantee any useful suggestions."

"Love... sometimes there is no answer..." Facing Hua Huo, Yun Xi was under tremendous pressure.

Why? He just wants to quietly hide here to cultivate the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll. How could he be involved in such a terrible scene?!

Fortunately, Hua Huo didn't seem to see through the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, but the rotating green hair cluster above her head seemed to have found something.

In Yun Xi's memory, this green hair cluster was not so conspicuous before. When did it upgrade?

"Well, can you see why I'm upset?" Hua Huo also broke into the Heart Asking Cabin on a whim, and she couldn't explain why.

It seems that if she didn't break in, something terrible would happen to her in this Heart Asking Cabin.

This was her strong instinct. She scanned Yun Xi with her special search radar -

Well, today's White Lotus Sword Palace is also full of red alerts.

"Since you will come here, are you also worried about love?" Yun Xi asked carefully.

"Yes, I have been worried recently!" Hua Huo sighed.

"Is it true that only when you are hugged by someone you like, can you have complete love?"

The troubles of girls in love are so dreamy.

Chapter 863: The Trouble of Childhood Sweetheart

"This... should vary from person to person..." Yun Xi looked at his childhood sweetheart with sweat.

Is she aware of something?

White Lotus and Red Lotus were right beside him now.

"Prince... do you want to hold her in front of us?" It seemed that after listening to Yun Xi's troubles, the voice of White Lotus suddenly appeared in Yun Xi's ears, causing his mouth to twist.

At this time, what kind of expression should I show?

"But what my daughter has done, I can't do myself."

"I have shared the memory of my daughter, that... kind of thing..." Hua Huo blushed, unspeakably cute and moving.

Although she didn't see that the mysterious person in front of her was Yun Xi, she naturally showed her most beautiful side.

The girl in puberty is so full of temptation.

"Well... this trouble... I can't help it..." Yun Xi could hardly look at Hua Huo's face directly.

Did she actually share the memories of four Zakas in the Dragon War world?

In that trial, he and the four Zakas had a lot of shameful memories.

Desert Dragon Zaka's wild swaying waist.

Ice Dragon Zaka's creamy white skin.

Red Dragon Zaka's chest.

Black Dragon Zaka's curiosity.

No, the nosebleed is coming out!

People in the trial can't retain complete memory, only recall some of the most profound parts, but not Yun Xi, he can remember it all.

His skillful kissing and understanding of Zakas' bodies are 100% preserved.

This is also the reason why he had to cultivate the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll. He could not guarantee that he would keep calm after facing the four Zakas in the real world.

Rather, he could predict that he would certainly fall when facing the temptation of four Zakas.

Without cultivating the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll, he can't survive it.

In retrospect, they are all part of Hua Huo, so he has no resistance to them. They are just like his natural enemies.

Compared with the reserved Hua Huo, they are just like young brides who are naturally fond of him and let him "eat".

The event of obtaining their hearts was completed as early as in the world of the Dragon War.

Their bodies are so weak, even struggling is pointless. Just thinking of their shyness when they shed white socks, their lovely toenails on their white feet, and their smooth, delicate and tender skin...

Every bend of the snow-white calf, every twist of the slender body, and every whimper of the tender voice, are so soft and tender...

No, I'm delusional again!

After returning from the Dragon War world and bumping into Desert Dragon Zaka in the real world, Yun Xi found that his Battle God's Seed was always ready to move.

It seems as if it has remembered the life breath of Zakas. The Battle God's Seed wants more from them.

Of course, the main source is the girl in front of him.

The original giant dragon, Hua Huo, has a total amount of essence that the four Zakas can't match.

If he did the "same thing" with Hua Huo, he may get a terrorist force far greater than the four Zakas'. Yun Xi has this feeling.

But that is not possible, because Hua Huo's holds the most special position in Yun Xi's heart.

He likes Hua Huo and regards her as his most important person, but because of this, he cannot hurt her so easily.

He likes Hua Huo, and Hua Huo also likes him. Although they are obviously happy with each other, they both have a secret that cannot be told.

Hua Huo knows this, and Yun Xi also knows it. Both sides have a tacit understanding to keep silent.

Yun Xi won't ask where Hua Huo's power comes from.

Hua Huo also kept silent about what the power Yun Xi would awaken when he was 18 years old, and why his recent rapid development of cultivation.

Yun Xi likes everything about Hua Huo, and Hua Huo also likes everything about Yun Xi.

Therefore, both of them are waiting for themselves to become stronger, watching each other and protecting each other's secrets.

This is a special relationship between Hua Huo and Yun Xi, which can't be replaced by anyone.

However, this special tacit understanding has changed due to the appearance of Zakas.

Hua Huo saw the fate branch of falling in love with Yun Xi if she didn't restrain herself.

Yun Xi has tasted in advance the taboos that should not be violated.

Hua Huo was worried and didn't know how to face Yun Xi.

Yun Xi was worried. He didn't know how to deal with Zakas.

The troubles of girls and boys are intertwined, which makes the silent Heart Asking Cabin full of the sour smell of love.

Don't forget that there is White Lotus who just successfully confessed to Yun Xi.

Although Yun Xi didn't give her answer, White Lotus reaped satisfactory results.

The witch whose wisdom rivaled the gods has already seen through the entangled threads within the long river of destiny.

There are the twins, Hua Huo and Yun Xi, and many other girls in the Starwing Knights.

Maybe it's not just love, but a lot of other things as well...

However, the entangled threads of destiny can never be sorted out, which was a good sign for the White Lotus.

Her highness is the red thread that intersects and alters the threads that make up the river of destiny.

"I can't satisfy him... for some reason." Hua Huo clenched her teeth and seemed to have finally made her decision...

"But my daughters should be able to do it."

Chapter 864: What Constrains Hua Huo

"What I hesitated was whether I really wanted my daughters to get close to him."

"Although my daughters are actually a part of me, they always feel strange."

"They have the courage I don't have. They can always love bravely, but I can't do it myself."

"I have things I can't say to him, and I have damned restrictions!" Speaking of this, Hua Huo's expression became very unwilling.

Yes, she could have done it. Whether in the small town or in the White Lotus Sword Palace now, there were many opportunities for her to get closer to Little Xi.

However, she is carrying an unusual fate, as the strength of her blood makes it particularly easy to be violent because of her emotions.

If her Sky Flying Bloodline goes completely out of control when making love with Little Xi - no, it will certainly go out of control, then the result is really terrible.

This is why she likes Little Xi so much, but she can't go further with him.

The power of the Sky Flying Bloodline has brought her incredible combat power, but it has also brought her great trouble.

Recently, her strength has increased faster and her form is more unstable than before, which is really a big problem.

If she suddenly spread her wings in front of Little Xi, it must be a great tragedy.

Obviously, she also wants to have the opportunity to do things that lovers should do with Little Xi!

At this time, her strong bloodline became her biggest bondage. Alas!

That's why she envies Zakas.

"So... that's really annoying..." Yun Xi was also struggling. He was also vaguely aware that Hua Huo never seemed to allow him to further contact her body.

She seems to have some secrets that cannot be told, and she has always avoided further intimacy with him.

However, Zakas, who were bred by the original dragon in her dreams, were so enthusiastic about him that they would even betray her.

At that time, Yun Xi found something hidden in Hua Huo.

Is it not that she doesn't want to go further, but she can't?

This kind of Hua Huo is pitiful and lovely, which makes Yun Xi excited.

"I have been waiting for the time when I could really hold hands with him."

"I defeated all my opponents, but I was bound by myself. It's really unpleasant."

"One day, I will completely cut off all the shackles and gain real freedom." for some reason. It's a secret that can't be told to Little Xi, but Hua Huo can tell it in front of this person.

Perhaps it is because he has the shadow of Little Xi when he grows up, which can give her a sense of peace of mind.

"Is that what you want, then?" Yun Xi always felt that he had heard things he should not have heard.

The secret that Hua Huo has been carefully protecting has slowly revealed a tip of the iceberg.

It turned out that the original giant dragon who reigned in the world of the Dragon War, the invincible childhood sweetheart in his mind, would also have some troubles.

She has the highest force to defeat all her opponents, but she can't defeat something she has to bare.

Compared with the omnipotent Hua Huo in Yun Xi's eyes, this kind of Hua Huo is more real and lovely.

She is still the most dazzling star in Yun Xi's mind and the queen of summer.

She has the characters of all four Zakas, She is the original giant dragon that can breed great creatures, and she is the eternal first love in Yun Xi's heart.

"This enemy... is too powerful..." Hiding in the sandwich of Heart Asking Cabin, White Lotus bit her finger and looked at Hua Huo, who knew nothing but attracted Yun Xi's heart.

She is not only powerful in reality, but also powerful in spirit.

It is extremely difficult to interfere in the relationship of these two people.

However, it is precisely because of this that the infinite possibility of fate is even more apparent, isn't it?

The stronger the enemy is, the more convinced White Lotus will be. Only by defeating such an enemy can she change her destiny.

"Yes, I like him better than anyone else."

"Even if I can't do it now, I will join him one day and give birth to a child who can shock the entire endless god's domains."

"A child who has the strength of both of us at the same time must be the best of the entire endless god's domains."

"On that day, I will pick up our child and proudly declare to the whole world."

"This child was born king!" Hua Huo's eyes became excited, and she narrated a story that was like a girl's fantasy.

If it was other girls, Yun Xi may only smile and thought this fantasy was very romantic.

But if the object is Hua Huo, this may be a fact.

She really believed and felt that she could do it.

The birth of Desert Dragon Zaka is the best proof.

Really, she's an incredible childhood sweetheart. I must have been lucky to meet her.

"If possible, I will give my child a Golden Dragon Army, a Red Dragon Army, an Archangel Army and a Hydra Army." The more Hua Huo talked, the more excited she became, as if she had seen part of the infinite future.

Hey, hey, hey, is this to conquer the world? Even the gods will cry when they see so many armies. Yun Xi couldn't help but look at Hua Huo immersed in the fantasy of the future.

Compared with Hua Hao's invincible armies, Yun Xi's vision of the future with Hua Hao was more real.

A large house with a lawn where Mei'er and the dogs of the Star Spirit team can run freely, a tower where four Zakas can fly happily, and a love nest for him and Hua Huo.

In the spring, he can take them to the riverside for a picnic.

In the summer, he could see their lovely appearance in swimming suits.

In the autumn, they can roast sweet potatoes with fallen leaves.

In the winter, they can make one snowman after another.

Since he has accepted the existence of Zakas, he will also regard the four Zakas as his daughters after marriage with Hua Huo.

Well, at that time, the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll could help him resist the temptation of the four Zakas. Yun Xi still had great expectations for this scroll.

"Thank you. I think I understand what to do." Hua Huo was also surprised that the person had not raised any suggestions. She just said her troubles and naturally became refreshed.

If Little Xi grows up and becomes mature, can listen to her well and tolerate her everything, maybe it will be like this.

It is clearly a demon, but it has some similarities to Little Xi. Is this also fate?

"How much do you want?" Hua Huo brought out the red gemstones, which were the remaining flame gemstones from when Red Dragon Zaka was conceived. Just one of them could probably buy a city.

"No, it is free."

"I just need to listen to your troubles, and I'll be satisfied." Yun Xi shook his head and looked at Hua Huo more gently.

The more you understand Hua Huo, the more you understand her strength.

The more you know about her, the more you will like her.

As the two people grew, this feeling of liking has not weakened, but rather has increased every minute.

Hua Huo was the eternal brightness in his eyes, the star that will never disappear.

If he can become the sun, then she must surely be the brightest star in the night sky.

"If I meet you on the battlefield in the future, I will let you go once." For Hua Huo, this promise is thousands of times more precious than the gem.

Her destiny makes her bound to step on the battlefield with the demons at a certain time. This is the mission brought by her blood.

"This promise will come true one day." Hua Huo vaguely had such a premonition.

The demon in front of her may be weak now, but he has some potential that she could not see through. In the future, this demon may even become famous in the entire endless god's domains.

"I think... we will never meet on the battlefield." Yun Xi didn't know that his demon appearance had even attracted the attention of Hua Huo.

After all, for him, the talent of the six-eyed demon is just an accessory to the cultivation of the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll, just like the butter one gets when buying bread.

"Well, goodbye." With a sense of satisfaction, Hua Huo left the Heart Asking Cabin.

Yun Xi's six-eyed demon mask has also collected the most terrible "emotional power" so far.

Hua Huo's emotions even filled one-third of the six-eyed demon mask.

Yun Xi looked at the sentiments collected by the six-eyed demon from his childhood sweetheart, and showed an amused look.

It turned out that his Childhood Sweetheart's desire is so mundane and lovely.

In this way, half of the emotional power to cast the real body of the six-eyed demon mask has been collected.

"Click!" White Lotus pushed open the door of the sandwich, held Red Lotus who was completely drunk, and looked at Yun Xi with a strange look:

"Childhood sweetheart... is really the strongest enemy..."

"The prince... I see..."

"But... this is the beginning..."

With a smile that puzzled Yun Xi, White Lotus's fingertips stroked Red Lotus's cheek:

"The prince, I hope you will find it out earlier..."

"What do you really look like."

Chapter 865: Changes

"What am I really like?" Yun Xi walked on the street of White Lotus Sword Palace, looking at the bustling street.

Since the twin witches and Hua Huo visited the Heart Asking Cabin, almost all the girls in White Lotus Sword Palace have known of the special features of the Heart Asking Cabin.

In the days after that, Yun Xi almost knew the secrets of all the girls in White Lotus Sword Palace who were worried about love.

It has to be said that the little secret hidden in the girls' hearts really surprised Yun Xi.

It turns out that girls who are troubled by love also have so many strange habits.

Foot fetishism, breast fetishism, oedipia...

Well, it's better not to expose these private secrets. The more Yun Xi listens to the girls' troubles, the more upset he became.

Cultivating the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll is more difficult than he imagined.

The entire White Lotus Sword Palace provided him with roughly 60% of the power of emotion, which filled the four eyes of the six-eyed demon mask with the power of desire.

If he lets the monks who are willing to cross thousands of mountains and rivers find opportunities to cultivate it, they will be stunned.

Since the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll was created, there was no such person as Yun Xi.

He didn't cut off evil karmas like the monks but listened to girls' troubles.

If the monks also did this, their cultivation base would have been destroyed.

However, Yun Xi is not a monk at all. His goal of cultivating the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll is very simple.

During the cultivation of the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll, the only thing that Yun Xi cared about was what White Lotus said to him, "His real appearance".

Why did she say that at that time?

Why? The look in her eyes seemed to have many different meanings.

Since that day, Yun Xi has been troubled by this problem and began to reflect on what he has done recently.

The trial of the dark fire tower.

The trial of the Water God world.

The trial of the Dragon War.

Every time he conducted a test of the would of the stars, he would have an earthshaking change.

The ordinary baker who only dreamed of marrying a childhood sweetheart and living an ordinary life no longer exists.

Because of the prompt of White Lotus, Yun Xi was extremely aware of this now.

"Had I changed?" Yun Xi walked on a street that had become almost unfamiliar. This time, instead of using the disguise of greatsword mad, he used his real appearance.

Anyone can also find that he is different from the past, but he has not realized this for a long time.

Walking to the fountain in the center of a small square, Yun Xi looked at his own shadow reflected on the water.

How long has it been since he looked at himself like this?

This familiar face has long been different from the boy in the small town.

He has been blessed by Hydra the Water God. With the Starwings on his back, all the flaws on his skin have disappeared without a trace.

Not only that, but also the plain face has become very soft and beautiful.

Now he is moving towards some "perfection". Maybe he is not as beautiful as the Elf Kingfisher, but he is also beyond the boundaries of ordinary people. Just gazing at his soft face will give one a sense of calm and peace.

Pulling out the Starwings, Yun Xi stared at his reflection in the water.

Time seems to be at a standstill at this moment, releasing a transparent white glow from the Starwings.

It's the white light from the distant blue sky, from the place above the infinitely deep clouds.

As long as you see her with your eyes, your mind will be calm; as long as you hear her footsteps with your ears, your body will be quiet; as long as you touch her light, your soul will be at peace... Whispers from the other side of the starry sky echoed in Yun Xi's ears.

Is this me?

What am I really like now?

Yun Xi looked at the reflection in the water and almost doesn't know the identity of the boy smiling at him in the water.

Who are you?

Where do you come from, and where do you go?

What's your name?

It's obviously me, but it doesn't seem to be me or what I think I am.

In the eyes of the Starwing Knights, he is Mei, the black-haired maid who brings them luck.

In the eyes of Hua Huo, he is the most important childhood sweetheart. In order to protect him, she even forced him to wear women's clothes and act as the greatsword maid.

In such an environment, Yun Xi almost forgot that he was once an ordinary bakery owner and a teenager who lived an ordinary life before his sixteenth birthday.

"I really changed..." Yun Xi sighed.

Without the hint from White Lotus, how long will he find it?

He can't go back.

If he wants to become stronger, he has to take Hua Huo as the goal, and constantly increase his racial limit, which also means that his life level is constantly improving.

His snow-white skin, smooth black hair, strong and powerful heartbeat, and his temperament somehow changed are all naturally accompanied by the rise of life levels.

In a word, it is "beauty".

The beauty that symbolizes order.

The beauty that symbolizes truth.

The beauty that symbolizes the harmony of all things.

Power itself is the symbol of beauty, and extreme power often represents extreme charm.

He stepped on the road of infinite transcendence, and he had already possessed inhuman charm unconsciously.

Well, try it!

Yun Xi randomly found a target, a little girl who seemed to have lost touch with her relatives at the square and seemed to be about to cry.

Chapter 866: The Colossus of Justice

"Are you sad?" Yun Xi came to the little girl who was wiping her eyes and trying very hard not to cry.

"No... No. I... I just got a little lost..." The little girl was very polite, but the way she hugged the puppet in her arms revealed her uneasiness at the moment.

"Let me accompany you. Are you waiting for someone?" Aware of the little girl's uneasiness, Yun Xi smiled and reached out his hand, and touched her head.

"Ah..." The little girl who was about to cry suddenly relaxed and didn't resist the approach of Yun Xi.

"When you are sad, you should eat something sweet." Yun Xi shook his finger, and then bread and butter formed between his hands.

"Wow!" The little girl's eyes suddenly widened:

"Is this supernatural magic?"

Well, it seems that she is a well educated lady.

"Bread making" is an extraordinary skill that can only be accomplished by a baker at the hero rank. Only the baker can make food out of nothing at the hero rank.

It seems to be just a piece of bread, but making it involves some extremely profound world rules.

Although the principle of equivalent exchange still exists, it is a weaving transformation of the power of the world, so it seems that there is bread-making magic, which is truly extraordinary magic.

The great mages of the Western God's Domain can summon a meteor fire rain, but they can't make bread out of nothing. This is a different field.

"Yes, this is third-ranked bread."

"If you eat it, you won't be hungry." Yun Xi tore off a small piece of bread and butter and offered it to the little lady.

"Thank you, Big Brother." The little girl's eyes sparkled as if she had seen a hero.

Only someone at the hero rank can make bread out of nothing!

"Aren't your relatives here?" Yun Xi quickly glanced around. There were no people in this small square who were anxiously looking for someone.

It seems that the little lady's relatives are not in this area?

"Mom and Dad are gone." Speaking of this, the little girl bit her lips and tried to show a strong expression:

"Big brother, do you know where they are?"

Yun Xi shook his head and stood up.

This action made the little girl nervous.

"I'll help you. Don't worry." Yun Xi comforted the little girl with a sad expression and made her laugh through her tears.

What happened just now?

When Yun Xi gave the bread to the little girl, he felt a very strong murderous intent.

Now, this feeling has not disappeared, and there is a trend of rising ships.

Who is it, watching the child?

Such a strong murderous spirit should not have appeared to this child.

So, it's him?

Is he being watched?

Who is it?

Yun Xi looked around. Ordinary people were everywhere. He was unable to find the person who has the evil intention.

Not the square, but... Yun Xi looked up and saw a giant statue on the roof of the building at the edge of the square.

It's him!

The colossus with the word "justice" emanating from all over his body, leaped into the air directly, and then crashed down like a towering mountain.

"Boom!" The ground shook violently, as if a meteorite had fallen.

"Let go of that girl!" The red giant statue of justice roared, releasing an amazing threat at Yun Xi.

"Er... is that you?" Yun Xi looked at the giant with a height of more than three meters, a body as hard as granite, and huge shackles on his neck and hands.

At the Battle God's Competition, he once witnessed the majesty of this justice colossus. Unexpectedly, he came back to life so soon after dying under Xiao Cao's deadly sword.

"I won't say it a second time, get away from her!" The red giant of justice twisted his neck and stared at Yun Xi murderously.

Red Stone, the strongman of the Red Steel Genre, came on stage again.

"Do you know him?" Yun Xi asked the little girl who was hiding behind him and shivering.

"I don't know... It's terrible..." Normal people will fear when they see this giant statue of justice, a ferocious monster far beyond human imagination.

"It seems that you are ready to continue?" Red Stone stared at Yun Xi.

From the first moment Yun Xi met the little girl, he sensed that some evil atmosphere was wrapped around this human's body.

How can ordinary human beings suddenly take out bread to trick a little girl?

There's definitely a problem!

This is an abduction used against an underage girl!

"What?" Yun Xi had an expression of "I don't know what you are talking about", which was in fact true.

He had just tried to test the affinity he now had, and then gave a bread to the little girl who was separated from her relatives. Next, he was going to help her find her relatives.

Why is this justice colossus so indignant?

"Don't admit it? You should be punished by heaven for your heinous crimes!" Red Stone's eyebrows were burning.

The strong men of the Red Steel Genre, who are brave and vigorous and will never tolerate evil people, are all the embodiment of justice.

They who seek to understand absolute power from the battle of life and death, never fear evil!

"Well, have you misunderstood something?" Yun Xi couldn't help but look at Red Stone with a look of hatred.

"Is there any misunderstanding?"

"From just now on, I found that you are not a good human. What are you going to do with this child?" A series of crackling crispy sounds came from Red Stone's body, which was a sign of the Red Steel Genre secret art.

Lava Skin!

Blood of Red Steel!

Lava Breath!

After the battle of life and death with Xiao Cao, the barrier that had been blocking the further development of Red Stone finally broke. With profound accumulation, he successfully advanced to the fifth level of the hero rank.

Now, he is one of the top ten experts in the whole White Lotus Sword Domain! Even against the master of the White Lotus Sword Domain, he also has the chance to win.

The experts of the Red Steel Genre have always been the model of defeating the strong with the weak. Those who have trained to the extreme are almost the strongest at the same level.

This has also caused their fiery temperament.

Chapter 867: One Punch

"I just want to take this child to find her lost parents." Yun Xi looked at Red Stone with a headache.

"Yes, Big Brother is the best!"

"I want to be with my big brother!" At this time, the little girl's solidarity was just to add fuel to the fire.

For such a short time, even the words "to be with Big Brother" came out!

Asshole! How dare you cheat on such a cute little girl!

Innocent child, you don't know how dangerous the world is. This guy looks like a good man, but he must have no good intentions.

If he kidnaps you, your life will be over!

"Little sister, come here and I will protect you!"

Red Stone stared at the little girl who hugged Yun Xi's thigh, showed a scared expression, and tried to smile gently.

However, compared with Yun Xi with Red Stone's height of three meters and red skin, this smile is too ferocious.

"Whoa, whoa!" The little girl cried and hid behind Yun Xi timidly, not daring to look at the burning giant statue of justice.

"Alas..." Yun Xi saw the angry eyes of the other party, and knew that he was in trouble.

"You made her cry!" Red Stone roared.

"You are the one who scared her to cry." Yun Xi looked at Red Stone in silence.

"If you are a man, just come to fight me for a hundred rounds!" Red Stone, who turned into a giant of justice, raised his fists and collided fiercely.

"Boom!" The hot sparks exploded.

Justice, never absent!

"I will punish you!"

This is one of the reasons why the disciples of the Red Steel Genre always give people a headache. Fighting without saying a word is very common for them.

"Little sister, go there and wait."

"It will be over soon." Yun Xi touched the little girl's head and asked her to leave this place that was about to become a battlefield.

The people nearby ran away in fear when Red Stone appeared as the giant of justice.

The fight between the hero rank strong people is too dangerous for ordinary people!

"Well, come on, big brother, knock down that monster!" The little girl kissed Yun Xi and ran out of the square.

"You bastard, how dare you to let such a small child kiss you!" Seeing this scene, Red Stone's whole body began to burn, with an unknown flame. At this time, he was not fighting alone.

Fight!

If he doesn't step on this damn face, he will not be Red Stone of the Red Steel Genre, the giant of justice!

"I was entrusted by a young lady..." If Yun Xi was still the bakery owner from the past, he would have surrendered at this point.

Not everyone had the courage to face this tall, red giant of justice. It was a battle force that could crush a country.

However, the current Yun Xi was not the same as the past Yun Xi.

He didn't retreat from the challenge of Red Stone.

Since it doesn't make sense, it can only be communicated via a man's method.

He was a disciple of Casina the Battle God and the owner of the Battle God's Seed. He was instinctively eager to fight.

If people don't offend him, he will not be impolite to them. This is Yun Xi's own benchmark.

When you meet a challenger, beat him until even his mother can't recognize him! Such is the teaching of Casina the Battle God.

In theory, the disciples of the Battle God were more warlike than the disciples of the Red Steel. Yun Xi's passive counterattack was an anomaly.

The other disciples of Casina the Battle God were always the first to start a fight!

"Try your best to fight quickly." If the opponent was someone else, Yun Xi may not be sure.

However, the Red Steel Genre is a martial arts genre that takes the "Hard Body" as its goal.

And the Hard Body is Yun Xi's talent!

Exactly, the giant statue of justice thought so too.

In the face of such a weak man, you don't need to consider any tactics, just crush him!

"Bang!" Red Stone's two fists exchanged blows, his shoulders sank, and his muscles suddenly tightened.

"Boom!" The next second, Red Stone turned into a righteous chariot burning red flames, rushing towards Yun Xi.

No other skills, Just pure violence!

The disciples of the Red Steel Genre are so violent and capricious.

They believe that power can defeat everything, and cultivate their own bodies to a non-human level. This "Justice Chariot" is one of Red Stone's unique skills.

He has crushed countless hard things for the purpose of practicing this skill.

At first, it was a huge stone taller than himself.

Next, there were hills one after another.

Furthermore, he would even hit the crystal veins that were harder than steel.

There is no upper limit to the power of this Justice Chariot!

As expected, Yun Xi knew what Red Stone was going to do when he saw his start.

As a disciple of Casina the Battle God, he has a deep understanding of the various secret arts of the Red Steel Genre. The cultivation method of the Red Steel Genre is never a secret in the endless god's domains.

However, the cultivation method is too painful. If there is no giant blood in your body, it is almost impossible for ordinary people to complete it. Forced cultivation often results in the collapse of the body.

Not everyone is qualified to practice the Hard Body.

Similarly, once the Hard Body is completed, the strong disciples of the Red Steel Genre will have a truly immortal body, even in lava.

Lava Skin gives them defensive power like dragon scales.

Lava Breathing gives them endless energy.

The Blood of Red Steel endows them with destructive power like a volcanic eruption.

The Red Steel Genre strongmen, who have mastered all three great martial arts, are simply living giants on the battlefield!

However, Yun Xi also mastered these skills!

The ultimate goal of the three secret arts of the Red Steel Genre is to obtain the Hard Body.

Yun Xi's body had long adapted to the Hard Body.

"If you want to fight, I will accompany you!" The Battle God's Seed from Casina the Battle God trembled his body with excitement. Yun Xi took a deep breath, raised his left hand, and clenched his right hand into a fist, posing a pose.

It is the most common "fist" posture, which is taught by all fighting schools.

However, when Yun Xi posed this pose, he looked like a steady mountain.

Standing on the earth, you are the son of mountains!

The battle with Desert Dragon Zaka and the crazy king before has brought the Battle God's Seed of Yun Xi to a new stage.

Yun Xi has always compared himself with his invincible childhood sweetheart Hua Huo, so he never felt how great his growth was.

He used this only because he instinctively felt that it was enough to deal with Red Stone.

Not caring who the enemy is, because he is undoubtedly stronger than them.

He didn't even realize that the giant in front of him had just reached the fifth rank. Even in the entire White Lotus Sword Domain, it could be ranked into the list of the top ten.

After being abused by the Queen of Assyria of the Forgotten Ruins countless times and challenging the invincible original giant dragon with the four Zaka sisters, Yun Xi's battle awareness had already risen to an unimaginable level.

Not everyone has the opportunity to revive in Bonfire countless times, feel the great terror between life and death, and complete the sublimation of their flesh and blood.

Yun Xi, who was seriously short of common sense, had a very simple benchmark for judging the enemy.

Those who he can't win are like his invincible childhood sweetheart, Hua Huo, mysterious twin witches, Casina the Battle God, Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword, and Lilibet, the guardian of the door.

Those who he can win are probably Desert Dragon Zaka, Ice Dragon Zaka, Red Dragon Zaka, and Black Dragon Zaka.

After seeing these strong people, his judgment of the enemy became very different from the common sense of the endless god's domains.

Red Stone is strong, of course.

Even if it's a fighter at the sixth rank, the person is not likely to defeat Red Steel.

Red Stone's Justice Chariot can crush anything even if it is a mountain in front of him.

However, his opponent is not a mountain, but Yun Xi.

With feet on the earth, Yun Xi stepped into the realm that all the Red Steel Genre's disciples had long dreamed of.

In his eyes, there was a burning flame. The Battle God's Seed first expanded and then contracted. In this process, it released tremendous power instantly.

Like a storm blowing across the sea!

Like lightning across the sky!

Like lava erupting from deep underground!

Red Stone had cultivated all three secret marts of the Red Steel Genre, and finally broke through the barrier between the fourth and fifth rank of the hero rank.

But Yun Xi had cultivated the ultimate state of the three secret arts of the Red Steel Genre - the Hard Body!

His breath was more scorching than Red Stone, who incarnated as a giant of justice.

His heartbeat was as strong as a dragon.

When he gathered his strength and stepped out of that step, the whole square suddenly trembled, as if a 50 meter tall giant had stepped here.

One punch!

It's a simple punch, probably even a beginner can give such a punch.

Similarly, there is no limit to its power. The higher the user's physical quality is, the more powerful he will be.

Red Stone's Justice Chariot is recognized as one of the most powerful skills in the Red Steel Genre. It is a move that compresses and explodes the force of life all over the body, and rushes across the enemy in a sweeping manner.

After this move is used, it can even crush a mountain of knives and flames.

Keep moving forward and never turn back. This is Red Stone's Justice Chariot!

Until he met Yun Xi's fist.

Yun Xi's fist seemed to be less than one-tenth of Red Stone's fist.

But with one punch.

Like a storm, like lightning, like the fist of a volcano.

Red Stone could even clearly see the moment when his shoulder collapsed by this fist.

"Ka! Ka!"

The sound of broken bones and muscles.

"Bang!"

The sound of the body being knocked off, rolling like a sack.

Red Stone's body, which weighs more than several tons, was blown away by Yun Xi's fist.

He was crushed!

Red Stone, who turned into the giant statue of justice, was crushed!

Yun Xi's fist not only smashed Red Stone's Justice Chariot from the front, but also broke the huge shackles that could resist the attack of God Weapons, and blew Red Stone away.

The terrible fist power effortlessly penetrated the defense of Lava Skin, exploded into Red Stone's flesh and blood, and made him vomit blood and roll instantly.

At this moment, Red Stone even began to doubt the meaning of his life.

Compared with physical pain, what made him crazy was what Yun Xi showed.

That arrogant posture!

That incomparable absolute power!

Under this kind of power, his Justice Chariot is as fragile as a child's toy.

He knows what kind of power it is and what kind of fist it is!

Yun Xi's fists have brought Red Stone a familiar feeling.

That is exactly the realm that all the strong men of the Red Steel Genre pursue!

The Hard Body!

"Bang!" Red Stone fell from a height of hundreds of meters, smashing a big hole about ten meters on the ground. His shoulder collapsed completely, and his whole body was almost out of shape.

"Ha ha ha ha ha!"

However, Red Stone didn't feel upset but instead gave out loud laughter from the bottom of his heart.

"Yes... this is it!"

"The Hard Body is really invincible!"

Chapter 868: On a Whim

This giant statue of justice is really hard.

Yun Xi moved his wrist for a while, and it was not too difficult for him to blow the giant statue of justice away. After all, he had fought with Zaka sisters who really had the power of dragons. This fight is just a piece of cake for him.

The Hard Body's power can be used to fight the giant dragon. The reason why he couldn't be invincible in the world of the Dragon War is that he faced too strong opponents.

In actual combat, the Hard Body is powerful enough to make the hero-ranked enemies despair. Even Red Stone can't withstand such a blow.

"Now, can you calm down?" Holding the little girl who ran to his side again, Yun Xi walked to the big pit and looked at Red Stone who was tottering up.

Justice needs strength to support. Without enough strength, it is nothing.

"What kind of giant are you?" Red Stone tore off his broken metal shackles. Even in the battle with Xiao Cao, he was never beaten so badly.

He had even no chance to free the shackles and fight with all his strength. Half of his body was basically destroyed, and ordinary human beings would have died long ago.

The Hard Body's fist damaged not only his shoulders and muscles, but also his nerves and internal organs.

"I don't have the blood of any giant... it's Hard Body." Yun Xi looked at Red Stone, who had rashly attacked him, and hoped that he would exercise his justice after more consideration, otherwise, he would die here sooner or later.

At this time, Yun Xi still didn't realize the persistence of the Red Steel Genre's strong men and their ways of thinking.

"Sure enough... I believe you..."

"The owner of the Hard Body, you are a friend of the Red Steel Genre!" Although he was dying, Red Stone still laughed while vomiting blood.

"Er... you are going to die..." Yun Xi was sure of the power of his fist.

His punch was enough to kill any ordinary person. However, the body structure of the Red Steel Genre's strong men is completely different from that of a human, so Red Stone can withstand Yun Xi's punch.

"Next time, let's fight again... What's your name?" Red Stone, who found that he was still bleeding, looked curiously at Yun Xi in front of him.

What kind of person is this? If you only look at his body size, he will not believe that such a person can cultivate the Hard Body.

Is it a natural gift? That's too enviable. This is the ultimate fantasy of all the disciples of the Red Steel Genre. In order to obtain this talent, the fighters of the Red Steel Genre can do whatever it takes.

A thousand days of hard work under the waterfall.

Running in the sunset with huge tires.

Do not eat or drink on the ice and snow plateau.

In order to cultivate the Hard Body, these lethal cultivation methods are common to the Red Steel Genre's fighters.

The Red Steel Genre would have been destroyed if it had not been for the "Vitality State" skill to save their lives.

"Yun Xi, have a good rest, her parents are here." They already saw the little girl's parents who were looking at them with a worried look.

"Ho... ho... it's really a good fight."

"Yun Xi, I remember your name, and you will be our friend of the Red Steel Genre." Red Stone smiled at Yun Xi's back.

His feet were close together, his body stood like a marble statue, his hands were raised, and then he fell into a state of complete silence.

His whole person had really become a giant statue emitting justice, motionless, just like an artist's masterpiece, and every muscle in his body had a granite-like color.

It is the unique skill of the Red Steel Genre - Vitality State.

In the following days, this giant statue of justice became the landscape of the square, climbed up and down by many curious children, and became the copy object of many art students.

It's hard to find such a vivid giant statue!

"Thank you, thank you so much!"

"We lost our way here and almost collapsed!"

"In fact, we've been here before, but now it's changed so much that we can't recognize it." The little girl's parents held Yun Xi's hand tightly and were about to cry.

"Big brother is very kind to me, thank you for your bread." It could be seen that the little girl's family had a good tutor, and it seemed that they were nobles from the Western God's Domain.

Yun Xi wasn't surprised that they would get lost in this city. In Yun Xi's memory, this city has changed a lot compared to the time when he first arrived here.

Except for the Sword Palace, the whole Sword Palace area attracted aristocratic families and nobles from various Gold's Domains because of the news that the White Lotus Secret Treasure would appear.

The noble families almost bought all the land near the White Lotus Sword Palace, and then began to build.

The later powers, except a few superpowers, bought the real estate at unimaginable prices, and others could only buy the real estate development in a slightly distant area.

Up till now, even the outermost territory of the sword tip area near the edge of the Defense Magic Array had risen to more than 100 times the original price, so the supply still exceeds the demand.

The development and transaction of real estate in the White Lotus Sword Palace region have become the hottest economic growth point in the entire White Lotus Sword Domain.

Take the shop run by the "Knights and Magic" team as an example. In just one month, the price has risen to a thousand times that of its original price when they bought it!

The dessert shop where Yun Xi first dated the Golden Crow Princess has become a building with more than ten floors. The painting style around the White Lotus Sword Palace has changed dramatically.

The castles of the Western God's Domain.

Taoism halls from many different sword domains.

Even Buddhist temples and churches have sprung up, and there is even a growing trend.

The news that the White Lotus Secret Treasure is about to appear is like a stone thrown into the water. The ripples aroused by it rippled to most of the endless god's domains.

After seeing off the family, Yun Xi suddenly had a whim.

"Buddhism..." For the first time, Yun Xi, who was cultivating the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, had the idea of going to a Buddhist temple to look.

Chapter 869: Buddhist Scripture

Buddhist temples are easy to find. After all, they are one of the biggest forces in the East God's Domain.

"Be merciful. Who will go to hell if I don't?" is one of the teachings of Buddhism. In order to save all living beings, Buddhist cultivators have always spared no pains. They can be found in any corner of the endless god's domains.

The morning bell and the evening drum, together with the clean and solemn temples, can you tell where these great cultivators are just by asking anyone.

"Fahai Temple?" Yun Xi looked up at this medium-sized temple. The name sounds great.

"The sea of suffering is boundless, why don't you turn around?" On the door of the temple, Yun Xi saw the Buddhist's warning words.

Well, I have a good impression. Yun Xi walked into the temple.

A few novice cultivators were sweeping the floor, sweeping the fallen leaves into the dustpan. Seeing Yun Xi, they showed their curious eyes.

It can be seen that they are not residents of White Lotus Sword Domain, but Buddhist children from other God's Domains. They have not officially become Buddhist cultivators, and they still have hair. This is proof that they have not been disciplined.

"Amitabha, benefactor, you are predestined by our Buddha." Before Yun Xi entered the hall, a monk with a white beard came out on his own initiative and looked at Yun Xi with incomparably kind eyes, as if he had seen his own child.

"Er... that... master... I just came to have a look..." Yun Xi looked at the old monk in front of him in some confusion.

It seems that the first time he met the Buddha's "Maha Mystery" on the Starry Sky Chessboard, he heard the same words.

"Come and see. It's fate. Benefactor, I see that you have great wisdom and perseverance between your eyes and eyebrows. You are a good seedling of our Buddhist scriptures." The old monk looked at Yun Xi and smiled.

This was absolutely true. "Beauty" symbolized order and truth. It was the most favored of the world rules.

If people like Yun Xi entered Buddhism, they would definitely be good seedlings of cultivation.

If you used Taoism as an example, the situation would stay the same. No school would ever let such a disciple go.

"Really?" Yun Xi, who recently cultivated the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll and felt good, muttered, "Am I really connected with Buddhism?"

"Thunderbolt!"

"Pa la!"

It was clearly daytime, the sky above the Fahai Temple had suddenly darkened. It seemed that something was brewing.

"Master, I have a problem." Yun Xi could be said to know next to nothing about Buddhism. After all, bakery owners wouldn't need the skill of chanting sutras and eating vegetarian food.

"Amitabha! Please come into the hall, benefactor. Today is a good day to preach Buddhism." The old monk welcomed Yun Xi into the Mahavira Hall happily.

If such a good young man were to enter Buddhism, it would be a great Karma. Even he who had reached a high level of cultivation base was very excited.

"Buddhism, how do I cultivate it?" Yun Xi came up and pointed directly to the center, wanting to know how Buddhist monks cultivated various magical powers.

The old monk also cooperated with Yun Xi and directly showed his true skills.

"Our Buddhism has a sutra, which is the embodiment of supreme wisdom."

"It is named Prajna Paramita Heart Sutra."

"Just recite this sutra every day and religiously observe the truth of our Buddha, then you can get started."

Yun Xi nodded. Even if he didn't know much about Buddhism, he knew of the existence of the Heart Sutra. It is said that all the magical powers of Buddhism came from the Prajna Paramita Heart Sutra.

"Color is emptiness, and emptiness is color."

"It is the Great God Mantra and the Great Ming Mantra."

"It's the supreme mantra, the nihility mantra."

"It can eliminate all hardships, and it contains truth."

In this short sutra, there is an immeasurable truth. All the supreme powers of Buddhism come from the evolution of this sutra.

However, only real monks can lead people to learn the method of perception of this Buddhist scripture.

As for what kind of magic power can you get, it depends entirely on personal talent.

The Buddhist supernatural power doesn't depend on origin and race, but only on "enlightenment".

It is good to gradually realize.

It's also good to put down the butcher's knife and become a Buddha.

All the magical powers of Buddhism are based on "enlightenment".

The most important part of "enlightenment" is the way to visualize the Buddha's true body with the Prajna Paramita Heart Sutra.

"Sacrificial relics are not different in color from emptiness, color is emptiness, and emptiness is color."
Looking at Yun Xi's face, the rosary in the old monk's hand was trembling constantly

This phenomenon is abnormal, absolutely abnormal.

At this moment, the old monk who presided over this temple named "Fahai" felt the opportunity of a certain Buddhist destiny.

The young man in white is definitely destined for Buddhism. He is the kind of genius who can really carry forward Buddhism!

Look, he just listened to the Prajna Paramita Heart Sutra once, and showed a relaxed expression. It is a great loss for Buddhism that people such as him don't enter Buddhism.

"Buzz! Buzz!" The sky of White Lotus Sword Domain began to swell with wind and clouds, as if a huge force was about to tear down all the barriers and come to this world.

"What's the matter?" Even Casina the Battle God in the Water God's liquor store was awakened by the movement of the sky.

At the door of the Sky Tower, the guardian Lilibet pulled up her dark blue magic sword and rushed to the scene of the incident.

The ice blue word light appeared in the sky of White Lotus Sword Domain, but it failed to stop this disaster completely for the first time.

In the billowing black clouds, there is a kind of extremely terrible force, which even spans the distance of countless stars and roars over the sword tip area of White Lotus Sword Domain.

The next second, countless black crystals were shot down from the sky and hit the ground hard.

Without exception, they all fell onto the Buddhist temple named "Fahai".

"Bald donkey!"

"Go to hell!"

The girl's roar resounded through the sky!

Every time a crystal fell, the area where the crystal was located - that is, the Buddhist temple would fall into darkness, and even the space would be completely distorted, and polluted.

Yun Xi just blinked his eyes and found that the old monk, the Mahavira Hall, and the little monks sweeping the floor were all gone.

Instead, a black crystal suddenly appeared, releasing a kind of death breath that could wither all things.

Chapter 870: The Temptation of Ancient Gods

What the hell happened?

Yun Xi stared, dumbfounded, at the black crystal standing in the center of the former Buddhist temple.

In that moment, the entire Fahai Temple disappeared from the earth, completely vanishing without a trace, not even a single brick left behind.

Even the trees and flowers planted in the temple were gone, as if an invisible hand had directly wiped FaHai Temple off the earth.

The only thing left is this tall black crystal.

Icy.

Twist.

Pending

Twist.

Twisted.

Dark.

Just looking at this black crystal gives one a feeling of heart-thumping excitement, even a sense of madness.

Strands of black mist were emanating from the black crystal, and upon closer inspection, it was revealed that these mists were composed of countless tiny black particles.

Not good, there was something wrong with the fog; Yun Xi retreated as quickly as possible but still could not escape the range of the Dark Crystal's effect and got swept up in the rapidly spreading mist.

Yun Xi had the worst mental preparation, after all the mists came from that dangerous black crystal that constantly released a distorted aura.

What made him curious was that, although he was surrounded by fog, he didn't feel suffocated or distorted.

Instead of avoiding the mist, he found himself immersed in it and there was a familiar scent in the air.

"Bald thief!"

"If you want to go to Hell, then go to Hell!"

An unknown voice reverberated in the black mist, full of anger.

Yun Xi felt like he was heard this voice somewhere before.

Reaching out his hand, his fingertips touched the suspended black particles, these black particles curiously gathering in front of Yun Xi, transforming into all kinds of shapes.

The temperature around the dark crystal began to rapidly decrease.

"Ka! Ka! Ka!" Something was tapping on the crystal from inside, trying to get out.

This thing...can't come out...Yun Xi hadn't seen the creature's appearance, but instinctively sensed that this was a monster far beyond his imagination.

Yun Xi felt a chill down his spine before the arrival of the atmosphere that seemed to carry a distorted halo with it.

That is a great malice to the world, representing the chaotic and evil side of creatures.

Yun Xi had once briefly encountered similar creatures in the world of the Dragon War. They were known as "ancient gods" and were responsible for the downfall of the ancient Queen of Assyria.

In the world of the Dragon War, besides the original giant dragon Hua Huo, the most terrifying existence manifested part of its true body at the blood moon wedding - the Wild Demon.

"Ugh!" Seemingly aware of Yun Xi's presence, the unknown evil started making unspeakable murmurs, beckoning Yun Xi closer to the dark crystal.

"Huh!" That was the ancient whisper that echoed directly in the soul, a temptation from the abyss.

In no time, the unknown evil thing had captured the civilization aura of White Lotus Sword Domain, converting its low whispers into a language that Yun Xi could understand.

"Come on! Make a wish to me."

"Wish to the great one and gain the qualification to become my apostle."

"Everything you want...you can get."

"I can fulfill all your desires..."

"Reach out and accept the blessings of the divine."

Yun Xi shrugged; the ancient gods had already used this move countless times in the world of the Dragon War, and he didn't care much for the ancient gods.

Hmm, how should I respond in this situation?

Yun Xi thought of the things he had just learned, put his hands together in a clumsy way, and said,

"Amitabha!"

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

Ten black crystals fell from the sky and were inserted on the ground of Fahai Temple, accompanied by the curse of the girl:

"Damn, that bald donkey!"

"I want you to die, die, die!"

"No, I will torture you, and you can't even die!"

At the same time, the voices from the abyss became more numerous.

Having understood the language of White Lotus Sword Domain, they all extended an olive branch to Yun Xi like insurance salesmen selling their services.

"Come to my place, there's a witch with black hair and big chest here."

"Make a wish to the great one... and you can have whatever you want, to enjoy all the splendors of the world."

"If you just reach out your hands, you can make your dreams come true."

Hmm, this store's promotional gift is a Big-Breasted Witch.

"Come to me, I have three newborn succubuses here."

"Make a wish to the great one... you can get three succubuses along with a tower as a bonus."

"Hold my hand, you won't regret it."

What is a succubus? Yun Xi doesn't know how many mages have exhausted themselves and reached bliss through this creature.

"Come to my place, I have a dark elf princess there."

"Make a wish to the great one..., with attendant maidservants now included."

"Quick, quick, don't miss it."

This time, Yun Xi was slightly moved, mainly because his first experience was with a dark elf.

That soft skin, tender little feet, and a narrow, compact taste, are memories that can never be forgotten.

In order to bring Yun Xi into their own camp, the unscrupulous ancient gods used their respective good chips and shouted them out.

Do I look so gullible?

Yun Xi looked at the ten dark crystals that surrounded him. His options were a witch, a succubus, a dark elf princess, a tentacle girl, and some more for her to choose from.

Pending

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If he agreed to just one of them, he would probably be eaten to the bone in no time. He knows how the ancient kingdom of the Queen of Assyria was destroyed by the ancient gods.

Perhaps, by listening to the voice of the ancient gods and making a wish to them, one can indeed realize their wishes. But it would certainly not be done in a normal way.

The ancient god is not a philanthropist and the power to fulfill your wishes doesn't appear out of nowhere. Yun Xi doesn't want to wake up and find that the entire White Lotus Sword Domain has been covered by the blood moon.

And "she" wouldn't want to see such a thing happening, right?

Yun Xi raised his head and looked up at the dark sky, waiting for the arrival of the dawn.

Unlike Assyria, the Sky Sword God's Domain has the strongest guardians.

"Awful!"

"Found it!"

"Is this... the guardian?"

As Yun Xi raised his head, the ancient gods also discovered that the power representing "Absolute Order" was approaching.

For the ancient gods of the naturally chaotic evil faction, this is an enemy of all enemies.

A blue icy sword-light pierced through the sky, breaking through the dark clouds like a final judgement, and in a flash struck a huge dark crystal.

The azure divine sword-light glimmered, instantly dispersing all the dark fog, precisely striking the culprits who caused it all.

As Yun Xi thought, she arrived.