

Apocalypse 671

Chapter 671: Surrounding the Great Burial Heaven Temple

The Void.

In endless darkness, the emissaries of the Void Race led the newly born Void Race, swiftly traversing the legends within the void.

The Void Race, being the indigenous people of the void, moved effortlessly within it like fish in water.

Perhaps the reason why the Void Race has survived until now, escaping annihilation by the Demon Lord, Buddha, and Wa Huang, is due to the protection from the mysterious void.

These newly born members of the Void Race, though each incredibly powerful,

do not yet understand the situation within the void.

Thus, how to act specifically depends on the decisions of the Void Race's emissaries.

Currently, those besieging the Void Race are the forces of the Demon Lord and Buddha.

Wa Huang, having the Peacock Great Ming King as her trump card, has been focused on him recently and has not participated in the slaughter of the Void Race this time.

Since Wa Huang did not participate in this siege, they certainly cannot provoke her at this time.

Therefore, the only base the Void Race can attack is that of the Demon Lord and Buddha.

In the last world-shattering battle, the Demon Lord's Four Great Demon Kings were left with only one survivor, Indra.

Meanwhile, Buddha's Four Great Disciples were completely annihilated.

Currently, the Demon Lord's base is guarded by Indra, the sole survivor of the Four Great Demon Kings.

As for Buddha, due to the complete annihilation of his Four Great Disciples,

plus the potential-promising disciples have all been sent to besiege the Void Race.

Thus, Buddha's base is in an extreme state of vulnerability.

After careful thought, the emissary of the Void Race decided to target Buddha's base.

"Set out for the Great Burial Heaven Temple," the Void Race's emissary ordered immediately.

The Great Burial Heaven Temple, that is Buddha's base.

Unlike Wa Huang's Wa Huang's Palace, named after herself,

Buddha's Great Burial Heaven Temple conceals his aspiration.

To bury the heavens; once the heavens are buried, it would present Buddha with an opportunity to advance further.

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The Void.

The Great Burial Heaven Temple.

The Great Burial Heaven Temple is peculiarly shaped, like a gigantic golden coffin, a golden temple.

Caught off guard, the Void Race's emissary led their full-force newly born army to the doorstep of the Great Burial Heaven Temple.

"The Void Race is attacking!"

"The Void Race is attacking! The Void Race is attacking!"

Inside the Great Burial Heaven Temple, the monks on guard shouted loudly to alert their fellow disciples, currently in secluded cultivation, to come out and defend against the enemy.

A disciple who reported the news at the Great Burial Heaven Temple shivered upon seeing the massive number of Void Race members.

Even now, his legs keep trembling.

The low-ranking disciples guarding the Great Burial Heaven Temple witnessed the dense army of the Void Race outside the temple, their minds buzzing.

For countless years, they had only slaughtered the Void Race; never had they seen such a scenario.

It's utterly defiant.

This is simply defiance of the heavenly order.

The low-ranking disciples within the Great Burial Heaven Temple gritted their teeth in anger, faces flushed red.

Though they are low-ranking disciples, they are disciples of the Great Burial Heaven Temple.

Despite being the lowest ranking registered disciples within the temple,

outside, they are still noble disciples of Buddha.

The mere mention of Buddha in the void is well-known.

Those lowly Void Race dare to surround the Great Burial Heaven Temple when Buddha is away, taking advantage of their weakness.

This is a grave insult, a grave insult.

If today's events spread, how will the Great Burial Heaven Temple fare in the void afterward?

How will disciples from the Great Demon God Palace and Wa Huang's Palace view them?

If they don't teach the Void Race a lesson today, they will surely fall to the lowest level among the disciples of the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

However, teaching the Void Race a lesson

is easier said than done, it's a tricky matter.

With Buddha absent and capable disciples off to besiege the Void Race,

the low-ranking disciples remaining at the Great Burial Heaven Temple, how can they possibly match the large army of the Void Race outside?

At this moment, doubt starts to creep into the minds of these low-ranking disciples remaining at the temple.

Isn't the Void Race currently being besieged by the Great Burial Heaven Temple and the Great Demon God Palace?

Why suddenly turn around to surround the Great Burial Heaven Temple?

In a large forest, all sorts of birds exist.

Conversely, when a bird grows large, it dares to enter any forest.

Within the Great Burial Heaven Temple, some eccentric individuals exist, unaware of the dangers.

The disciples at the Great Burial Heaven Temple relied on the temple for defense.

Though at a disadvantage, they gained slight home-ground advantage by relying on the temple's defense.

At this moment, a bandana-clad, ring-knife-wielding ascetic monk rushed out.

He dashed out of the Great Burial Heaven Temple, holding his ring knife, pointing at the Void Race's army, angrily cursing, "Thieves! In our eyes, you are nothing more than cattle and sheep."

"Daring to surround our Great Burial Heaven Temple, you must have eaten the gall of bravery."

"Believe it or not, when my master returns, you all will be turned to ash!"

Though the ascetic monk's strength might be lacking, his forcefulness is evident.

Clearly, he has Great Burial Heaven Temple and Buddha as his backbone, giving him ample confidence!

"Cattle and sheep?"

"Beasts?" Upon hearing these words, the Void Race emissary's expression changed instantly.

Though unpleasant, these words are the truth!

For countless years, the Void Race was treated like cattle and sheep, beasts!

Subjects to slaughter and consumption, spared from extermination only because the others feared losing their food source.

The Void Race emissary, eyes wide with rage, gritted and squeezed out words through his teeth, "Perhaps in the past, we of the Void Race were your food, your beasts, your cattle and sheep."

"But from now on, that's no longer the case!"

"The Void Race stands up today; from this day forth, we resist."

"Today onward, it will no longer be a unilateral massacre of our Void Race by you."

"If you can slaughter our Void Race, then we can counter-kill you!"

"Today, not a single soul will survive the Great Burial Heaven Temple."

Since the Void Race emissary studied under Lin Yuan, he profoundly understood the truth that comes from the barrel of a gun.

"Hahaha!"

"Ridiculous, utterly ridiculous."

"Resistance, resistance will spell your extinction."

"Be good and remain as food; though miserable, your race will continue."

"After all, without you, how can we swiftly enhance our strength?" the ascetic monk laughed wildly, looking extremely arrogant.

Chapter 672: An Eye for an Eye, a Tooth for a Tooth

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

The emissary of the Void Race ground his teeth with a creaking sound, his expression gradually contorting.

Hate!

He hated it!

The ascetic monk before him was simply too arrogant.

He was just the lowest-ranking disciple in the Great Burial Heaven Temple, yet he could humiliate their Void Race like this.

For countless years, this was the fate of their Void Race.

Not only were they subjected to bullying, but for the continuation of their species, they skittered around like rats in the gutter.

Seeing the silence of the Void Race emissary, the ascetic monk grew even more arrogant.

He slapped the Void Race emissary's face with the ring knife in his hand, arrogantly saying, "Think it through, withdraw your troops quickly."

"Relying on sheer numbers to surround our Great Burial Heaven Temple, once my master returns, you'll all be done for."

"A bunch of cattle and sheep, mere numbers are useless, daring to rebel against the Heavenly Gang..."

Before he could finish speaking, the ascetic monk felt a sharp pain in his chest and looked down.

He saw the arm of the Void Race emissary piercing through his chest.

In the emissary's hand was a fresh, "thumping" heart.

A cornered rabbit bites back.

And what's more, this was the Void Race.

"You... how dare..." The ascetic monk's face was full of disbelief.

He never imagined the Void Race, not only dared to surround the Great Burial Heaven Temple, but also dared to kill him.

They should know this is outright provocation against the Great Burial Heaven Temple, against the Buddha.

To provoke one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, the Buddha, was the Void Race truly prepared to face this immense wrath?

"Bang!"

Before the ascetic monk could finish speaking, with a light sound, the fresh blood mist exploded as his heart was crushed to ashes by the Void Race emissary.

The next moment, powerful energy burst from the Void Race emissary's arm, and under this power, the ascetic monk also turned into a blood mist.

The entire ascetic monk vanished, leaving only a ring knife and a golden hoop on the spot.

"Destroy the temple!"

"Kill the monks!"

"Today, leave no one alive in the Great Burial Heaven Temple!" The Void Race emissary, holding a long spear, charged towards the Great Burial Heaven Temple.

Behind him, the newly born members of the Void Race followed with bloodshot eyes, charging with him.

These newly born Void Race members may not have experienced the countless years of being hunted.

However, as fellow members of the Void Race, they could empathize with their kin's experiences.

Today's battle at the Great Burial Heaven Temple was destined to be a massacre.

Except that the roles of massacrer and victim had been swapped.

In terms of numbers, the Void Race outnumbered the remaining guards of the Burial Heaven Temple by at least a hundredfold.

In terms of quality, the newly born Void Race members were all immensely powerful, with the weakest being ordinary Tier Two powerhouses.

While the monks left to guard the Burial Heaven Temple were nothing more than riffraff.

With these newly born Void Race members, it wasn't just about besieging a defenseless Great Burial Heaven Temple.

Now, with Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha, the three great Primordial Spirits not intervening,

even if Wa Huang's Palace, the Great Burial Heaven Temple, and the Great Demon God Palace joined forces, they would still be no match for the Void Race.

The Void Race surged towards the Great Burial Heaven Temple, terrifying the monks left behind to guard it.

The recent events had already proven one thing: the Void Race people truly dared to kill them!

"Close the temple gates!"

"Quick, close the temple gates!" Some monks forced themselves to remain calm, commanding their brethren to try and shut the gates of the Great Burial Heaven Temple.

If they had realized the Void Race were attacking and shut the gates immediately, it might have been possible.

However, attempting to close the gates now was too late.

In a blink, the Void Race emissary had already charged into the Great Burial Heaven Temple.

"Clang!"

A flash of cold light arrived first, the spear followed swiftly like a dragon.

The Void Race emissary thrust out his long spear, stabbing into the dense crowd of monks.

The spear pierced the air, stabbed a monk's chest, and instantly blood spurted forth.

The Void Race emissary gave a powerful shake, causing the monk to explode into a blood mist.

At the same time, a Void Race member bearing a strong resemblance to Guanyin Bodhisattva appeared.

He formed a Treasure Bottle Seal Decision with his hand, unleashing it upon the crowd of monks.

In vast swathes, the monks turned into blood mists and their souls dissipated under the Treasure Bottle Seal Decision.

In that moment, the wailing cries of monks echoed throughout the Great Burial Heaven Temple.

Seeing this scene, the Void Race emissary felt vindicated in his heart.

The scene before him was a re-enactment of the Void Race's long-standing plight.

For countless years, the Void Race has endured countless such tragedies.

The Great Burial Heaven Temple going through this once is nothing.

Faced with an enemy a hundred times more numerous and equally powerful, the monks of the Burial Heaven Temple stood no chance.

Even if they could use some arrays in the Burial Heaven Temple to mount a meager defense,

they were still like mantises trying to stop a chariot when faced with the all-fatal Void Race.

Shouts of killing.

Cries of despair.

Wails of anguish.

These chaotic sounds gradually came to a halt because the disciples of the Burial Heaven Temple had been completely slaughtered.

The entire Burial Heaven Temple was devoid of life, save for the people of the Void Race.

"Comforting!"

"So comforting!" The Void Race emissary shouted to the heavens.

After countless years, he finally returned to the Four Great Primordial Spirits the suffering they had imposed upon them.

From today on, the Void Race would no longer be weak, they would retaliate in kind.

Merely killing these remaining monks was far from causing any real harm to the Buddha.

He still wanted to destroy this Great Burial Heaven Temple.

With that thought, the Void Race emissary mustered all his strength and unleashed his full power upon the adjacent temple buildings.

"Boom."

A thunderous explosion erupted, unleashing energy as violent as a volcanic eruption.

Yet the surrounding structures remained unscathed.

The Great Burial Heaven Temple, like Wa Huang's Palace, was a blessed land crafted from a Magical Treasure.

The Buddha's treasure couldn't be easily damaged.

"This is bad!"

"It's a Magical Treasure! If the Buddha senses it, we might be trapped here."

"Retreat, retreat now!" The Void Race emissary immediately ordered.

Though he realized it belatedly, he made the correct decision.

At that moment, the Buddha was overseeing another operation against the Void Race elsewhere.

He wasn't paying attention to his own base, thus unaware of the massacre occurring back home.

Naturally, the Buddha would never have imagined the Void Race daring to attack his Great Burial Heaven Temple.

As he led his people away from the Great Burial Heaven Temple, the Void Race emissary couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Chapter 673: Burning the Great Burial Heaven Temple

"I was indeed too complacent."

"Even though a great revenge was taken, excessive pride is not justified. Luckily, the retreat was timely; otherwise, we might have been trapped in this Great Burial Heaven Temple."

"One has to admit, the Four Great Primordial Spirits are truly formidable. To think they could transform such a vast winter sanctuary in the Void using a magical treasure." Outside the Great Burial Heaven Temple, the envoy of the Void Race spoke with lingering fear.

At this moment, a newly born member of the Void Race approached, inquiring, "Nothing much happened here, right?"

"Are we being overly cautious?"

Cautious?

The envoy of the Void Race thought to themselves, these newly born Void Race members were still too young.

They had no idea what kind of situation their Void Race was in, within the Void.

Every step their Void Race took in the Void was like treading on thin ice!

Cautious?

At such critical moments, caution could save their lives.

"Through ten thousand years, only the cautious ship sails; the careless clansmen have already been devoured by the Buddha and the disciples of the Demon Lord!" the envoy of the Void Race said coldly.

Especially after just winning the recent battle with an overwhelming stance.

Making these newly born Void Race members somewhat arrogant. They fear many clansmen are thinking at this moment that the so-called Demon Lord, the Buddha's disciples, are just like that.

However, these newly born members of the Void Race did not know that, in history, their Void Race's Dragon Palace had only won this one victory.

The envoy of the Void Race knew that pride comes before a fall.

These clansmen needed to be taught, to let them know the dangers in the Void.

These clansmen, after all, were newly born, and lacking understanding of the Void was only natural.

In the future, slowly teaching these clansmen would suffice.

War is the best teacher; after many hard-fought battles, they would all understand better.

However, there was no time to think so much now.

The immediate priority was to finish this battle.

Yes, to finish this battle.

What Lin Yuan taught the envoy of the Void Race was to "Besiege Wei to Rescue Zhao" and "Surround the Point and Attack the Reinforcements."

They attacked the Great Burial Heaven Temple, killing off all the disciples of the Buddha remaining in the temple.

This was "Besiege Wei to Rescue Zhao," and "Surround the Point and Attack the Reinforcements" was the next step.

When they just breached the Great Burial Heaven Temple, the Buddha did not seize the opportunity to trap them within.

This indicated that the Buddha's attention was not on the Great Burial Heaven Temple; he neither anticipated nor dared to imagine the temple could face an attack.

Whether "Besiege Wei to Rescue Zhao" or "Surround the Point and Attack the Reinforcements," both required making the enemy aware that you were attacking their base camp.

Next, what the envoy of the Void Race needed to do was to attract the Buddha's attention.

After all, the Great Burial Heaven Temple was the Buddha's magical treasure. If the temple were severely damaged,

then the Buddha would surely sense it.

At this thought, a flame resembling a black hole appeared in the envoy of the Void Race's palm.

This flame, called Void Fire, was a fiercely lethal move mastered by the Void Race.

Once the Void Fire burns, it gradually devours the target it attaches to, possessing the power to consume all.

The Great Burial Heaven Temple, after all, was the Buddha's magical treasure.

The envoy of the Void Race didn't know if the Void Fire could inflict any damage to the temple.

But besides this, the envoy had no other means.

This Void Fire was the most likely way to damage the Great Burial Heaven Temple at present.

If the Void Fire was ineffective, then there was truly nothing they could do to the temple.

As things stood, they could only treat a dead horse as if it were alive; they'd only know if it worked by trying.

"Go!"

The envoy of the Void Race forcefully threw the Void Fire, only to see it gently land on the plaque of the Great Burial Heaven Temple.

The envoy of the Void Race's eyes widened, staring fixedly at the character "大" (Da/big).

This Void Fire happened to fall below the character, and soon, the character "大" gradually turned into "太" (Tai/great).

"Hahaha!" Seeing this scene, the envoy of the Void Race couldn't help but laugh heartily.

It's effective, truly effective.

Under the scorching of the Void Fire, a big hole was burned at the bottom of the character "大" on the temple's plaque.

So the character "大" looked somewhat like "太."

Soon, as the Void Fire burned, the entire plaque of the Great Burial Heaven Temple was thoroughly consumed.

At the same time, the Void Fire began to spread across the architecture of the entire Great Burial Heaven Temple.

Under the burning of the Void Fire, the temple's architecture gradually turned into nothingness.

In short, wherever the Void Fire burned, the buildings would vanish without a trace.

"This Great Burial Heaven Temple, although a magical treasure of the Buddha, is just so-so!"

"Perhaps, my Void Fire is just too formidable?" The envoy of the Void Race muttered, looking at the blazing temple before them.

The envoy of the Void Race did not notice that within their Void Fire, the Power of Six Paths Reincarnation flickered faintly.

Who was the Buddha? He was an established Tier One powerhouse.

This Great Burial Heaven Temple, as his dojo, was not something small fry like the Void Race envoy could destroy.

There's no way they could destroy it, even if their Void Race's Grand Elder made a move; it would be challenging to harm the temple.

As a magical treasure of a Tier One powerhouse, only Tier One could destroy the temple.

The Void Fire could burn the Great Burial Heaven Temple because, just then, the Yin Celestial Son had, through these newly born Void Race members, observed the situation here.

He quietly controlled the power of the Reincarnation Mark within these newly born Void Race members.

Integrating the Power of Six Paths Reincarnation into the Void Fire.

This Void Fire, on the surface appearing as Void Fire, was actually Six Paths Reincarnation Fire.

With the intervention of the Yin Celestial Son, a Tier One powerhouse, damaging the Great Burial Heaven Temple was naturally no problem.

Seeing the raging fire consume the temple, the envoy of the Void Race quickly ordered, "Retreat, retreat!"

"Quickly evacuate from here."

Even a fool knows after committing mischief, one must flee swiftly.

Otherwise, if caught, one would suffer severely.

Before, their massacre of the monks left behind in the temple was just small skirmishes.

Thus, it did not alarm the Buddha.

Now it's different; they are about to burn down the entire Great Burial Heaven Temple.

Without a doubt, the situation here will soon alert the Buddha.

Once the Buddha is alerted, if they still stand here foolishly, there's no guarantee the Buddha won't manipulate the temple, crashing it upon them.

If the Great Burial Heaven Temple, blazing with fierce flames, crashes upon them, they'd be beyond dead.

Chapter 674: Reinforcements

Void.

The battlefield for the siege of the Void Race.

The Buddha and the Demon Lord are observing, watching as their disciples devour the Void Race, growing stronger.

The Buddha and the Demon Lord are internally thrilled!

Ever since the Buddha's four disciples were completely annihilated, and only one of the Demon Lord's four Demon Kings remained, they finally saw some progress from their subordinates.

"This siege is almost done, we shouldn't continue killing!"

"The number of the Void Race has decreased by almost half, and this time they've suffered a heavy blow, it might take them a century to recover!" The Buddha slowly said, watching the entire battlefield.

At this moment, the Void Race on the battlefield truly is in a dire situation.

The Buddha also knows that one mustn't wipe things out completely.

Their aim was the eggs; if they slaughtered the chicken, how will they eat eggs in the future?

Especially this time, they killed too many of the Void Race, which indeed feels like killing the chicken to get the eggs.

If they continued like this, the Void Race would truly be done for.

"Kill a little more, kill a little more!"

"My Demon Generals under me can still grow stronger. There's even a chance a new Demon King might be born." The Demon Lord said excitedly.

The so-called Demon King is Tier Two Peak.

In the continuous devouring of the Void Race, someone under the Demon Lord's command was indeed about to break through, reaching Tier Two Peak.

Not just the Demon Lord!

It's the same for the Buddha's disciples, many of them are just an epiphany away from Tier Two Peak.

The Buddha thought for a moment and said: "Then kill a little longer, until nightfall!"

"Once they break out of the encirclement at night, we will stop pursuing them..."

As soon as the Buddha finished speaking, he heard the sound of spitting blood, "Pfft, pfft."

Demon Lord: "????"

The Demon Lord stood there dazed, not understanding why the Buddha was spitting blood.

"Blood!"

"Why are you spitting blood?" The Demon Lord asked in a panic.

It's worth noting this is happening in the void.

In the void, only the other three Great Primordial Spirits could make the Buddha spit blood.

The four Great Primordial Spirits, the Daoist Ancestor has already dissolved and reincarnated.

First, assuming it was the Daoist Ancestor targeting the Buddha.

The Demon Lord has been here watching the battle with the Buddha, and he is an ally with the Buddha.

He neither had the opportunity nor a reason to target the Buddha.

So, both the Daoist Venerable and the Demon Lord were ruled out.

Then, the target can only be Wa Huang.

"That Wa Huang woman is plotting against you!"

"I said, that woman doesn't seem like a good person, we should join forces and take her down together." The Demon Lord said indignantly.

The Demon Lord and Wa Huang originally had a bad relationship, and having the opportunity to take down Wa Huang, the Demon Lord would clearly not give it up.

Compared to the impulsive Demon Lord, the Buddha appeared much calmer.

Even now, he remained composed.

"It's unlikely to be Wa Huang."

"Although Wa Huang is difficult, she absolutely wouldn't kill."

"If she targeted me, it would definitely be a fatal strike, kill me first, then face you one-on-one."

"As long as she can't kill me, we would join forces against her, what would she gain?" The Buddha rationally analyzed.

It must be said, the Buddha's analysis made a lot of sense.

Unless Wa Huang was confident she could directly take the Buddha down.

Otherwise, it was better to remain allies with her.

"Then what exactly is going on?"

"If it's not her, who else could hurt you?" The Demon Lord asked, puzzled.

As one of the top masters within the void, the Buddha had already sensed something in the unseen.

Though the Great Burial Heaven Temple was far from here, the Buddha still had a hunch.

"It seems something's happened to my Great Burial Heaven Temple, let me use magic to check!" The Buddha said, beginning to chant incantations.

As the Buddha cast magic, images of the Great Burial Heaven Temple appeared in his mind.

At this moment, under the blaze of fire, a third of the Great Burial Heaven Temple had been burned down.

"Ah!"

"How bold, how bold indeed!"

"Daring to destroy my Great Burial Heaven Temple, once I get my hands on you, I'll turn you into lamp oil!" The Buddha said through clenched teeth, seething with anger.

Even a clay Buddha has some temper, let alone the dignified Buddha.

The Buddha remotely activated some arrays in the Great Burial Heaven Temple to extinguish the raging flames.

However, the Great Burial Heaven Temple at this point was beyond recognition, to restore it would require enormous amounts of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Restoring the Great Burial Heaven Temple was later business, the immediate urgency was to find the culprit.

Thinking of this, the Buddha began searching for clues.

"Void Race?"

"How could there be a Void Race here?"

"A huge number of Void Race?"

The Buddha was utterly bewildered, unable to comprehend.

But by this time, the Void Race had long since retreated, and the Buddha could not seek revenge on them.

The Buddha slowly opened his eyes, looked at the Demon Lord, and said: "The Void Race has raided my Great Burial Heaven Temple, and all the disciples left there have been killed."

"Also, my Great Burial Heaven Temple has been burned down."

Demon Lord: "???"

The Demon Lord looked stunned, only speaking after a long pause: "Your Great Burial Heaven Temple was burned?"

"How is that possible?"

"We've been battling the Void Race for so many years, do we not know their strength?"

"Even if they managed to split their forces, they couldn't burn down your Great Burial Heaven Temple!"

"Even if their Grand Elder went there, it couldn't be done."

Having battled for so many years, the Demon Lord knew the Void Race's strength.

If the Void Race had the power to destroy the Great Burial Heaven Temple, they wouldn't have been running around the void for so many years, like rats in a sewer.

After hearing the Demon Lord's query, the Buddha solemnly opened his mouth and said: "If it was just the Void Race, certainly it couldn't be done."

"Also the Yin Celestial Son, in the remnants of Void Fire, I found traces of the Yin Celestial Son's power."

"The Void Race has joined forces with the Yin Celestial Son!"

Upon hearing that the Void Race had allied with the Yin Celestial Son, the Demon Lord was enraged:
"Traitor, the Void Race betrayed the Void."

"I say, we should just wipe out the Void Race!"

However, this suggestion was rejected by the Buddha.

"The immediate urgency is to return as reinforcements!"

"Abandon the hunt, reinforce each of our headquarters, and then consult Wa Huang for a counter-strategy."

"The alliance between the Void Race and the Yin Celestial Son must be dealt with by the three of us together!" The Buddha proposed.

At this point, the Demon Lord said indignantly: "Your Great Burial Heaven Temple has already been burned, your disciples all slain, why rush back?"

The Buddha looked at the Demon Lord coldly and said: "Those Void Race, after destroying my Great Burial Heaven Temple, disappeared without a trace."

"Guess where they are heading now?"

Chapter 675: Surround the Point and Attack the Reinforcements

Guess where they might be headed now?

As soon as the Buddha posed this question, the Demon Lord was taken aback.

Although the Demon Lord tends to act rashly, he is by no means a fool.

The Buddha was almost spelling it out, and if he still couldn't grasp the Buddha's meaning, he would truly be earning the title of a useless teammate.

Startled, the Demon Lord quickly pieced together what the Buddha was implying.

He tentatively asked, "Are you suggesting that after burning down the Great Burial Heaven Temple, they are likely heading towards my Great Demon God Palace?"

The Great Burial Heaven Temple has already been razed, now it's nothing but ruins.

This time, Wa Huang's Palace had no involvement in the assault against the Void Race.

Furthermore, with Wa Huang sitting firmly within Wa Huang's Palace, any move by the Void Race against Wa Huang's Palace would be akin to walking into a trap.

Since the Void Race's next target isn't Wa Huang's Palace, the only remaining option is the Demon Lord's Great Demon God Palace.

This operation against the Void Race was a collaborative action between the Buddha and the Demon Lord.

The Buddha sent out his main forces, and naturally, the Demon Lord also went all out.

In other words, the Great Burial Heaven Temple is left defenseless, and the Great Demon God Palace is similarly ill-guarded.

Since the Void Race succeeded in their surprise attack on the Great Burial Heaven Temple, they are likely to achieve similar results attacking the Great Demon God Palace.

Upon realizing this, the Demon Lord grew noticeably uneasy.

The main forces under the Demon Lord have been deployed, leaving behind only minor characters at the Great Demon God Palace.

Truth be told, the Demon Lord wouldn't be too bothered if these minor characters perished.

However, if his Great Demon God Palace is burned down like the Buddha's Great Burial Heaven Temple, it would spell disaster for him.

According to the Buddha, a third of the Great Burial Heaven Temple was reduced to void, not only requiring extensive efforts to repair but also consuming a vast amount of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Compared to the Buddha, the Demon Lord isn't as wealthy, so the potential loss of the Great Demon God Palace truly worried him.

"What do you mean?"

"Are we retreating now?" the Demon Lord asked the Buddha.

Truthfully, when he posed this question, the Demon Lord was already inclined to turn back and offer help.

Gazing at the scant remnants of the Void Race on the battlefield below, the Buddha softly asserted, "Let's retreat. We cannot wipe them out entirely."

"After all, the Void Race, being natives, are under the protection of the void. Exterminating them would entail immense karmic consequences."

"The Void Race is inconsequential, but the Yin Celestial Son who colludes with them is watching us like a hawk!"

It must be said that the Buddha is indeed a master of calculation.

Moreover, his strategic mind is extraordinarily deep.

Even though his Great Burial Heaven Temple was razed, he remained calm and composed.

He never lost his cool, nor did his face show much anger.

This clearly indicates that the Buddha is truly difficult to deal with.

It was the Great Burial Heaven Temple that had been burned, not the Great Demon God Palace.

They've already gained sufficient rewards from this operation!

And besides, it's the Buddha who suffered losses, not the Demon Lord.

With the Buddha wanting to retreat, the Demon Lord naturally welcomed the idea.

"In that case, let's retreat!" the Demon Lord nodded in agreement.

After the Demon Lord and the Buddha reached an understanding, soon after, the sound of bells rang out all around.

As the saying goes, when the bells ring, it's time to withdraw troops.

Not only is this how it works on the battlefield, but also for the Demon Lord, the Buddha, and their followers.

With the sound of the bells, although the disciples of the Demon Lord and the Buddha were puzzled, they dared not disobey orders.

Soon, the disciples of the Demon Lord and the Buddha jointly withdrew from the battlefield.

Once they retreated, the Void Race who had been driven to desperation finally managed to catch a breather.

Though puzzled by why the Buddha and Demon Lord suddenly withdrew their troops.

Nevertheless, this came as a relief for the Void Race.

Had the fighting continued at the previous pace, it wouldn't have been long before the Void Race was exterminated.

Soon, the Demon Lord and the Buddha led their disciples respectively back to their bases.

This time, they did not retreat together.

Firstly, their bases are not located in the same direction, making it inconvenient.

The different routes were one reason, another reason was the lack of necessity.

With both the Buddha and the Demon Lord, Tier One Powerhouses, leading the way, they have no fear of an ambush.

The Void Race was able to launch a surprise attack on the Great Burial Heaven Temple because its defenses were lacking.

Now, with the retreating troop led by the Buddha and the Demon Lord personally, any attempt at ambushing by the Void Race would be suicidal.

Meanwhile.

A great army of the Void Race, led by their emissary, quietly lurked along the Buddha and their troops' path for an ambush.

The Void Race emissary received tactical guidance from Lin Yuan. They first surrounded Wei to rescue Zhao, forcing the Buddha's disciples to return.

Then, they executed the strategy of Surround the Point and Attack the Reinforcements.

As the saying goes, injuring ten fingers is not as effective as severing one.

Thus, the target for the Void Race emissary's strategy was the Buddha.

The target for Surround the Point and Attack the Reinforcements remained the Buddha.

Tormented by the Four Great Primordial Spirits for so long, the Void Race conducted thorough studies on the Buddha and Demon Lord.

While the Demon Lord appears vicious and formidable.

In truth, the real danger lies not with the Demon Lord but with the Buddha.

It certainly echoes the saying that a biting dog doesn't bark.

The Buddha and his disciples strike hardest and most viciously.

Eliminating them first would yield the greatest benefit to the Void Race.

Having realized all this clearly, the Void Race made such a choice.

Following a recent overwhelming victory, coupled with burning down a third of the Great Burial Heaven Temple to ashes.

Therefore, the Void Race was in high spirits.

Hidden in the shadows, each one of them was poised to strike, waiting for the Buddha's disciples to return so they could catch them off guard.

Unknown to the Void Race hiding, passing through later won't just be the Buddha's disciples.

But also the Buddha himself who hides in the dark leading the team.

Their ambush isn't as straightforward as imagined.

Although the Void Race troops weren't as weak as first thought.

But without top-tier warriors, they can't handle the Buddha.

Should the Buddha become enraged and seriously engage them, they'd likely face annihilation.

Nevertheless, upon further reflection, doesn't the Void Race indeed have a Tier One expert to rely on against the Buddha?

Absolutely!

Strictly speaking, they do have one.

The Void Race allied with Lin Yuan, making them allies.

In that sense, Lin Yuan's backing is effectively the Void Race's backing!

No doubt, the Void Race's Tier One expert is the Yin Celestial Son.

The most crucial point is that these newly emerged Void Race members all contain the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark of the Yin Celestial Son.

Through these Six Paths of Reincarnation Marks, the Yin Celestial Son can always monitor the actions on the Void side.

This time, will the Yin Celestial Son intervene?

Chapter 676: Luring the Tiger Away from the Mountain

At first glance, it appears that the Void Race is ambushing Buddha's disciples.

In fact, the Void Race is unaware that Buddha is hiding in the shadows.

Once they make a move, they will alert Buddha.

If the sneak attack fails, they will be doomed themselves.

They must remember, they've just burned Buddha's Great Burial Heaven Temple.

In his wrath, Buddha might just kill them all.

At this moment, the turning point of the entire event lies in whether Yin Celestial Son will intervene.

If Yin Celestial Son can intervene and hold Buddha back.

Then, in this ambush, the Void Race's victory is assured.

However, ultimately, the Void is still the home ground of the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

If Yin Celestial Son acts rashly, not only may he fail to restrain Buddha, but he might also trap himself here.

Currently, Yin Celestial Son in the Underworld has already sensed everything here.

Yin Celestial Son is pondering.

He is thinking about what method he should use to restrain Buddha and give the Void Race a chance to successfully ambush.

At present, with Peacock Great Ming King as the insider within Wa Huang's Palace, Wa Huang's Palace poses no immediate threat.

If this ambush could severely weaken Buddha, then the pressure on Lin Yuan would be greatly reduced.

Thinking about this, Yin Celestial Son decided to take action.

Of course, when Yin Celestial Son speaks of taking action, he does not mean he will personally enter the Void.

Setting foot in the Void guarantees he will be besieged.

He decides to take the initiative and draw Buddha away.

As long as Buddha is distracted, Buddha's disciples are no match for the Void Race.

With a plan in mind, Yin Celestial Son manipulates a member of the Void Race.

This clan member bears a seven to eight resemblance to Guanyin Bodhisattva, replicating Guanyin Bodhisattva's skills.

His strength is impressive, even among Tier Two, he is considered one of the top hands.

Yin Celestial Son activates the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark within him, a peculiar aura rises from his body.

Under the influence of the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark, his whole body begins to twist and morph.

After a bout of distortion, he astonishingly transforms into the appearance of Yin Celestial Son.

"I..."

"What's happening to me?"

"Why can't I control myself?" Feeling the changes within him, this member of the Void Race looked baffled.

However, before he could react, Yin Celestial Son had already manipulated his body, disappearing from the spot.

On the side, other members of the Void Race were also dumbfounded.

How did a perfectly fine clan member disappear suddenly without a trace?

In the next moment, the Void Race member controlled by Yin Celestial Son suddenly charged out.

A vast aura was released uncontrollably, a mass of Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark bombarded towards Buddha's disciples.

Where the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark passed, all of Buddha's disciples were absorbed into the Six Paths of Reincarnation, vanishing without a trace.

Buddha's disciples vanished silently, but Buddha could be sure that they were definitely dead.

All dead!

Hidden in the Void, Buddha watched everything happening before him, not only was there no anger in his eyes.

Instead, they were filled with a kind of frenzied joy.

"Yin Celestial Son?"

"It really is you, Yin Celestial Son!"

"In the end, you're still young and impulsive, you made a move after all!"

"Having made a move, there will be consequences!"

"This Void isn't a place where Yin Celestial Son can come and go as he pleases!" Buddha spoke with a tone of smugness.

Yin Celestial Son's Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark was indeed clever, and it deceived Buddha's eyes.

Making Buddha think it was truly Yin Celestial Son taking action.

Having thought Yin Celestial Son had already intervened, Buddha no longer needed to hold back.

In the next moment, Buddha, who had been hiding in the Void, also made his move.

In the air above the Void, a Buddha Hand Seal marked with the "卐" character struck towards Yin Celestial Son.

Seeing Buddha making a move, Yin Celestial Son couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Buddha taking action meant that Buddha had been fooled.

At this time, the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark left within the member of the Void Race was being consumed furiously.

His disguise couldn't last much longer; once the Six Paths of Reincarnation mark was depleted, he would naturally be exposed.

Buddha taking action meant that Buddha had been fooled.

Next, it was time for Yin Celestial Son's next plan.

What is Yin Celestial Son's next plan?

Of course, it is to run!

In the next moment, Yin Celestial Son turned into a beam of rainbow light, fleeing towards the endless Void.

Having finally caught Yin Celestial Son in the Void, Buddha certainly couldn't let him escape!

If Buddha could hold onto Yin Celestial Son, and then contact Wa Huang and the Demon Lord to come.

The three of them attacking Yin Celestial Son together would mean Yin Celestial Son would be doomed.

Once Yin Celestial Son dies, the myriad races would fall into a state without leadership.

By then, the Power of Faith of the myriad races would be theirs to claim.

Yin Celestial Son's escape couldn't allow Buddha much time to ponder.

Buddha could only use magic to pursue.

With Yin Celestial Son ahead and Buddha behind, they vanished from sight.

The messenger from the Void Race stood there, mouth agape, watching the scene unfold.

This...

What is happening?

The messenger from the Void Race wasn't too foolish; after pondering for a moment, he realized.

Just now Buddha was hidden in the shadows; fortunately, they didn't act impulsively.

Otherwise, it would be certain death.

The one who lured Buddha away just now must have been Lin Yuan's contingency plan left for them.

"Lin Yuan is truly a good person!" The messenger from the Void Race couldn't help but exclaim.

Wait?

Buddha has been lured away!

Isn't now the perfect time for them to strike?

Thinking of this, the messenger from the Void Race made a decisive call: "Charge!"

"Quick battle, be cautious of Buddha's return."

With the messenger's order, the Void Race ambushed all around, surged out like a tide.

Looking at the surrounding advancing Void Race, Buddha's disciples were still in a bewildered state.

The suddenly appearing Yin Celestial Son?

The master Buddha being led away.

The Void Race surging forward like waves.

Void Race?

It has always been them slaughtering the Void Race.

Now, the Void Race dared to ambush them.

This truly has turned the heavens upside down.

Buddha's numerous disciples all showed fierce cold gleams in their eyes, offering up their various magical treasures and weapons to meet the advancing Void Race.

Undoubtedly, these disciples are indeed the main force.

The combat power of Buddha's disciples is far superior to the small fry left at the Great Burial Heaven Temple previously.

The group of small fry at the Great Burial Heaven Temple stood no chance against the sudden strike of the Void Race.

Yet here, Buddha's disciples were ferocious and formidable, barely able to hold their own against the Void Race.

Chapter 677: Lost the Troops and the Bride

Among Buddha's disciples, there are also many experts.

For example, the ancient Brahma, Kshatriya, and so on.

The four great disciples under Buddha, they were able to overwhelm Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and others in battle.

In that past battle, only Lin Yuan and Peacock Great Ming King were worthy opponents to the four great disciples under Buddha.

Sadly, times have changed.

The four great disciples under Buddha were completely annihilated, not leaving a single sapling.

In terms of strength, the remaining disciples are nothing compared to the original four great disciples.

In terms of individual power, among Buddha's current disciples, there are also Tier Two powerhouses.

In terms of quality, the Tier Two experts among Buddha's disciples are not weaker than those of the Void Race.

However, they fall far short in numbers.

All around are densely packed members of the Void Race, and they are all Tier Two.

One disciple of Buddha turned around and saw that almost everyone was being besieged by four or five members of the Void Race.

In some cases, even more than a dozen members of the Void Race were besieging them.

Under this siege, they were driven back with heavy losses.

In no time, there were casualties.

"Master!"

"Where has Master gone?"

"World Honored, please come save us!"

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Amidst the Void, Buddha's disciples were being killed, scattering and fleeing, wailing as they begged their master, Buddha, for salvation.

From the current situation, only Buddha can save them.

If Buddha intervened, the situation could instantly be reversed.

Of course, Yin Celestial Son was well aware of this, which is why he was the first to lure Buddha away.

Buddha naturally knew that once he left, his disciples would face disaster.

However, in Buddha's view, the importance of his disciples did not outweigh killing Yin Celestial Son.

As long as Yin Celestial Son could be kept in the Void and slaughtered there.

At that moment, the Power of Faith from all races in the world would be theirs.

Among the geniuses of all races, he could accept anyone as a disciple.

As long as Yin Celestial Son was killed, losing all his disciples would be a small price to pay.

Buddha's disciples, pleading in vain, not seeing their master Buddha come to their rescue.

Helplessly, they could only rely on themselves for survival.

Their method of survival was to disperse and run.

Amidst the vast Void, dispersing and running still held a glimmer of hope.

Remaining in the encirclement of the Void Race, facing numbers several times, even dozens of times their own, total annihilation was only a matter of time.

With equivalent levels of strength, the disciples of Buddha had no heart for battle, focused solely on escaping; despite the Void Race's large numbers, intercepting them was indeed troublesome.

After a fierce battle, roughly seventy percent of Buddha's disciples were annihilated, only thirty percent managing a lucky escape.

Moreover, those who escaped were almost all injured.

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On the other side, Yin Celestial Son ran ahead, with Buddha in pursuit.

Both were Tier One powerhouses; their speed was such that traversing vast distances in an instant was not an exaggeration.

It was just the boundless Void; if on Earth, they would have circled the planet several times.

Yin Celestial Son used the body of a Void Race member, consuming the power within his Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark by performing an Escape Technique.

As the power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark waned, Yin Celestial Son's speed gradually slowed.

As Yin Celestial Son's speed slowed, Buddha was closing in.

Buddha caught up and blocked Yin Celestial Son, staring coldly at him and asking, "Yin Celestial Son, cease your futile efforts!"

"This is the vast Void, this is our home turf; where are you hoping to escape to?"

At this moment, Buddha looked at Yin Celestial Son, feeling that something was off about him.

This Yin Celestial Son seemed somewhat false!

Reason dictated that as two powerhouses of the same tier, if one wanted to flee and the other wanted to chase.

It was normal to continue in pursuit for days and nights.

However, now Yin Celestial Son seemed to have fled for mere minutes before being caught by Buddha.

"Hahaha!" Suddenly, Yin Celestial Son burst into laughter, his laughter unsettling Buddha.

The sense of unease in his heart became more pronounced.

"Yin Celestial Son, facing death, what are you laughing at?" Buddha asked harshly.

At this moment, Yin Celestial Son stared fixedly at Buddha and asked slowly, "In your domain, blindly fleeing is indeed inescapable."

"But are you truly certain that I am the Yin Celestial Son you seek?"

Buddha: "?????"

"You..." Buddha seemed to realize something, his expression becoming difficult as he asked, "What do you mean?"

In Buddha's perception, the Yin Celestial Son before him was correct in appearance and aura.

Is this not the real Yin Celestial Son, or could it be mistaken?

As Buddha finished speaking, Yin Celestial Son's face began to change gradually, revealing the guise of Guanyin Bodhisattva.

Indeed, this Void Race member had replicated Guanyin Bodhisattva's appearance.

At this moment, the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark within the Void Race was utterly depleted, unable to maintain the appearance of Yin Celestial Son.

Buddha: "???"

"Tricked!"

"I've been tricked!" Buddha declared coldly, finally realizing the issue.

By this time, the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark within the Void Race was entirely spent, and Yin Celestial Son's aura vanished without a trace.

Yin Celestial Son disappeared, leaving only the Void Race member resembling Guanyin Bodhisattva to face the furious Buddha.

Even a clay Buddha can show anger, let alone an enraged Buddha.

Buddha grabbed the Void Race member before him and roared, "Damn it!"

"Damn it all!"

The Void Race member captured by Buddha had little left to lose.

"Hahaha!" The Void Race member laughed wildly, cursing: "Buddha, you fool!"

"You've fallen for the luring-away-the-tiger strategy; I'm afraid your disciples are already mostly dead or injured!"

"Just thinking about your years of nurturing disciples now facing total annihilation, I am pleased, so pleased!"

Buddha knew full well what he and his disciples had done to the Void Race over the years.

It can be said that every member of the Void Race loathed Buddha and his disciples deeply.

Buddha Prison was already able to imagine what his disciples encountered.

What they once did to the Void Race.

Now, the Void Race will repay in kind.

The boomerang returned swiftly, landing squarely upon Buddha.

Buddha watched the Void Race member caught in his grip laugh maniacally, his heart bleeding.

This time, he lost everything.

Disciples suffered heavy losses, and Yin Celestial Son was not captured.

Chapter 678: The Buddha Persuades the Demon Lord

Most importantly, the Buddha was deceived.

He was tricked by the Yin Celestial Son who used a thought and attached it to a small fish from the Void Race.

It was a disgrace.

For the Buddha, it was a complete disgrace.

Thinking of this, the Buddha's anger almost ignited the entire firmament.

At this moment, the member of the Void Race held in the Buddha's hand was still frantically mocking him, provoking him.

"Bang!"

With a flicker of thought, the Void Race member in his hand directly vanished, as if he had never existed.

The next moment, the Buddha swiftly returned; he must make the Void Race pay.

However, when the Buddha returned, the Void Race had already disappeared without a trace.

On the previous battlefield, only the corpses of the disciples under the Buddha's Gate remained, floating scattered in the void.

When the Buddha saw through the disguise of the Yin Celestial Son, he cornered him, and the Yin Celestial Son used the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark left in the bodies of the Void Race to issue a warning.

By the time the Buddha returned, the members of the Void Race had vanished.

Seeing this, the Buddha was truly enraged!

"Damn it!"

"Damn Yin Celestial Son, I will make you pay!"

"Pay the price!" The Buddha's eyes were bloodshot, wishing to tear the Yin Celestial Son apart alive.

The Buddha rarely gets angry, and even rarely loses his reason due to anger.

But today, he was truly angry!

Due to the oath made back in the day, the Buddha cannot personally descend into the world.

The disciples under their gate were their pawns to walk the world in the future.

With these pawns gone, the Buddha was not far from being out of the game.

The Buddha never expected that he would become the closest to being out of the game.

The Buddha's thought spread from himself as the center to the surroundings.

Slowly, he saw the disciples fleeing in the void.

Sensing that some disciples were still alive, the Buddha couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

No matter what, at least he wasn't completely out of the game.

The Buddha hurriedly gathered the fleeing disciples together and brought them back to his Great Burial Heaven Temple.

Back at his dojo, the Buddha felt a pang of bitterness in his heart!

Right now, the Buddha was truly suffering in silence!

His Great Burial Heaven Temple was burned and tattered, beyond recognition.

The disciples under his gate also suffered heavy casualties, with only a few big fish and small fish left.

No, now the disciples of the Buddha couldn't even be considered big fish, or small fish; they could only be considered a bunch of small shrimp.

"Yin Celestial Son, the urgent task is to get rid of Yin Celestial Son."

"The Void Race is nothing but a bunch of ants; the truly difficult one to deal with is the Yin Celestial Son behind them."

"If it weren't for the support of the Yin Celestial Son, how would the ants of the Void Race dare to attack my Great Burial Heaven Temple?" The Buddha thought carefully.

At this moment, the Buddha also saw very clearly.

Their real serious threat is the Yin Celestial Son.

Before, he had never suffered such a loss.

Even the World Honored who was once just a step away from the Dao was deferential to them.

The reversal of the situation started when the Yin Celestial Son attained the Dao.

Since the Yin Celestial Son attained the Dao, they have been suffering losses repeatedly.

The last one who made them suffer like this was the last Human Emperor.

At that time, the Human Emperor indeed made them suffer.

But in the end, the Human Emperor also died under their calculation.

"The Yin Celestial Son must die!"

"Just like the Human Emperor back then, he must die!" The Buddha decided firmly in his heart.

The Buddha believed that they could calculate the death of the Human Emperor back then.

Now, they can calculate the death of the Yin Celestial Son.

Speaking of strength, the current Yin Celestial Son is far less strong than the Human Emperor back then.

After thinking of this, the Buddha decided to invite the Demon Lord to join him and go to find Wa Huang.

To deal with the Yin Celestial Son, he cannot do it alone; he must pull in the Demon Lord and Wa Huang.

Especially Wa Huang.

These days, it's him and the Demon Lord who have been suffering losses, while Wa Huang remains untouched.

Not only did Wa Huang not suffer any loss, but he has consistently gained benefits.

Thinking of this, the Buddha was more determined to drag Wa Huang into the water.

With the idea formed, the Buddha first went to the Great Demon God Palace.

This time, the Buddha was a lot smarter; before leaving, he instructed his remaining few disciples to cultivate properly.

Furthermore, he set up numerous array prohibitions around the Great Burial Heaven Temple.

This time, even if he leaves and the Void Race comes to raid again, they will definitely not gain an advantage.

Ultimately, the Buddha was caught off guard.

He never expected the Void Race to dare raid his headquarters.

After all, the Void Race had always been at their mercy.

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Void.

Great Demon God Palace.

Compared to the miserable Buddha, the situation with the Demon Lord was much better.

The Great Demon God Palace didn't encounter an attack, nor did the Demon Lord and his followers face an ambush.

The Demon Lord led his disciples back to the base intact.

From the current situation, Wa Huang has the strongest comprehensive strength, and the Demon Lord's comes second.

Instead, it was the Buddha who has completely fallen to the bottom among the three.

The Buddha visited, and the Demon Lord welcomed him into the Great Demon God Palace.

In the main hall.

"Friend, why have you come?" the Demon Lord asked.

The Buddha did not hide, directly revealing his experience by the door to the Demon Lord.

"This can't go on!"

"Since the Yin Celestial Son attained the Dao, we have been passively beaten, constantly suffering losses!"

"Now, the Yin Celestial Son's hands have reached into the void."

"We cannot tolerate him stirring up trouble in the void!"

"My intention is for the three of us to join forces and find a way to swiftly deal with him."

"Just like back then with the Human Emperor, he cannot be stronger than the Human Emperor back then, can he?" the Buddha said coldly.

After the Buddha finished speaking, the Demon Lord fell into thought, silent.

Actually, the Buddha's heavy loss this time is a good thing for the Demon Lord!

In the alliance between the Demon Lord and the Buddha, it was always led by the Buddha.

And now, after the Buddha suffered heavy losses and damage, he can seize the opportunity to take the lead.

Although the Demon Lord and the Buddha were close, they each had their own calculations.

The Buddha knew the Demon Lord's thoughts and simply added another strong medicine: "This time it's me suffering a loss, can you guarantee that next time it won't be you?"

"There is only thousand days being a thief, not a thousand days guarding against the thief. Can you really guard the Great Demon God Palace every day?"

"If we do not deal with the Yin Celestial Son, we will be led by him by the nose."

"Even if the Yin Celestial Son does not scheme against you or take action against you, given the chance to develop your power, can your growth rate compare to Wa Huang?"

"If we do not actively strike, at this rate, I will be the first out, and you will be the second."

"The one who wins in the end will only be Wa Huang, not you!"

Chapter 679: Wa Huang's Empty Promises

As for this eloquence, don't say one Demon Lord, even ten Demon Lords would be absolutely no match for the Buddha.

The Buddha's eloquence is as if he could make lotuses bloom with his words.

Initially, the Demon Lord did have his little schemes and plans.

However, after the Buddha's persuasion, he became hesitant.

Everything has its priorities, and now, his opponent is clearly not the Buddha, but Wa Huang!

Indeed, as the Buddha said, if the Buddha were truly eliminated, the winner would definitely not be him, but Wa Huang.

Not to mention, Wa Huang at least has Xi Huang's assistance.

Under the Demon Lord's command, those few followers are nowhere near being a match for Xi Huang.

What's more, Wa Huang has now taken Peacock Great Ming King as a general.

Back then, under the Demon Lord were the Four Great Demon Kings, who died at the hands of Peacock Great Ming King, didn't they?

Although the Demon Lord is reckless, he is no fool.

He can clearly discern what is more important.

After the Buddha finished speaking, he stared intensely at the Demon Lord for a long while.

Seeing the Demon Lord say nothing for a long time, the Buddha directly spoke: "Since you, my friend, are unwilling, just consider I never said anything."

"From today onwards, I will retreat to cultivate, and no longer meddle in any affairs of heaven and earth. I will also no longer seek the Power of Faith in the universe."

"In the future, let you and Wa Huang, my friend, compete for this opportunity, just consider me automatically withdrawn."

After saying these words, the Buddha gave the Demon Lord no time to speak and turned to leave.

As soon as the Buddha stood up, the Demon Lord immediately panicked.

If the Buddha really withdrew, it would not be a good thing for him.

In a head-on confrontation, he is no match for that lousy woman Wa Huang.

Besides, the relationship between the Demon Lord and Wa Huang has always been bad.

If the Demon Lord loses to Wa Huang, who knows how Wa Huang will insult him.

As the Buddha rose, the Demon Lord grabbed him, quickly saying: "Friend, what are you doing?"

"We have been allied for so long, when have I not followed your words?"

"It has been this way in the past, naturally it is this way now, and it will not change in the future."

"I was just thinking, this time we suffered losses, and additionally, when we targeted the Void Race, we did not invite Wa Huang."

"Now that we suffer losses and troubles arise, can Wa Huang be willing to help us?"

"Friend, you know Wa Huang, that woman is not easy to deal with!"

"If we go there and Wa Huang doesn't help, what should we do?"

Originally, the Demon Lord wanted to scheme against the Buddha.

But upon seeing the Buddha change his expression, he immediately diverted the crisis toward Wa Huang.

Clearly hesitating himself, he turned his reason for hesitation into a thought on whether Wa Huang would refuse.

When the Demon Lord expressed his stance, he told the Buddha that he was willing to help, but what if Wa Huang doesn't help?

If Wa Huang doesn't help, going to her would just be a wasted trip, wouldn't it?

The Demon Lord is in conflict with Wa Huang, and this is attempting to leverage the Buddha to pressure Wa Huang.

Speaking of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, they've lived for countless years, none of them are easy to handle.

The Demon Lord gave the Buddha his stance, and so in reciprocity, the Buddha must also give the Demon Lord a response.

What if Wa Huang is unwilling to act, then what should be done?

After deliberating repeatedly, the Buddha spoke solemnly: "Yin Celestial Son's reach has extended to the Void!"

"I think Wa Huang should not be unwilling to act."

"The Void is our stronghold; no one can remain unaffected, and anyone who wishes to stay uninvolved, watching predators fight from the sidelines, is my enemy."

This was a statement from the Buddha, clearly stating if Wa Huang doesn't act and wants to remain uninvolved...

Then the Buddha will directly turn against her.

One should know, the Buddha has always played the white face, being the nice guy.

This time, being able to openly declare turning against, it already indicates the Buddha is indeed anxious.

Facing the circumstance of being almost eliminated, the Buddha has reached a point where the bare-footed are not afraid of the well-dressed.

The Buddha's words indeed made the Demon Lord very satisfied.

For a long time, it was he and Wa Huang turning against each other, with the Buddha acting the nice guy.

When he clashed with Wa Huang, the Buddha never stood firmly by his side.

This time, the Demon Lord is taking the opportunity to push the Buddha to stand firmly by his side when he turns against Wa Huang.

"Good!"

"Since it's like this, let's go to Wa Huang's Palace now!"

"Friend, this loss cannot be taken in vain!"

"Whether it's the Yin Celestial Son or the Void Race, they all need to pay the price!" the Demon Lord hurriedly said.

After the Demon Lord and the Buddha reached a consensus, the two had another discussion, with a rough plan in mind, they headed straight for Wa Huang's Palace.

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Wa Huang's Palace.

"What, the Great Burial Heaven Temple was burned by a third?"

"The Buddha suffered a huge loss, his disciples almost entirely dead or wounded?" Upon hearing this news, Wa Huang was shocked: "That Yin Celestial Son is indeed bold, reaching far enough."

"Just proven his path, yet dealt such a blow to the Buddha, even the Human Emperor back then was no better than this."

Wa Huang has Xi Huang's assistance, which of course is an advantage compared to the Buddha and the Demon Lord.

Xi Huang daily probes information within the Void, keeping hidden cards.

Not long after the Buddha suffered a major loss, Xi Huang quickly uncovered the causes and informed Wa Huang of the matter.

In the Void, Wa Huang is indeed more informed than the Buddha or the Demon Lord.

Following Wa Huang's words, Xi Huang spoke gently, "Sister, this matter is not bad news for us."

"Such ingenious tricks are often used only once; the Buddha suffered losses, and we won't suffer again!"

"After the Buddha's major loss, he is almost out of the game. What remains of the Demon Lord isn't much of a concern."

"In my opinion, we should remain uninvolved and continue watching from the sidelines!"

"When the Demon Lord, the Buddha, and Yin Celestial Son are fiercely battling, attracting Yin Celestial Son's focus, we then seize the opportunity to play the Peacock Great Ming King card."

"At that time, the last one laughing will surely be you, sister!"

Xi Huang's words made Wa Huang quite pleased.

Wa Huang seems to have already envisaged herself advancing further, becoming the Common Lord of the Void and Heaven and Earth.

At that time, whether Buddha, Demon Lord, or Yin Celestial Son, all would submit to her.

The Void, Heaven, and Earth would all be within Wa Huang's grasp.

Thinking of this, Wa Huang's mouth couldn't help but curve upwards.

"It's all thanks to Big Brother's help, Big Brother, rest assured, once I advance further, I will surely assist you in achieving Tier One!"

"By then, with us siblings joining forces, whether it's Heaven, Earth, or the Void, it will all be our domain."

"All future profits will include your share without fail!" At this time, Wa Huang also didn't forget to promise big rewards to Xi Huang.

Chapter 680: Uninvited Guests

"Tier One?"

"I'm not interested in Tier One; I've never thought about achieving Tier One."

"The happiest days were when I was still weak, spending time with little sister in the Void."

"If my little sister wants to achieve Tier One, then I'll help her achieve it."

"If my little sister wants to go further, I'll give it my all to help her take the next step!" Xi Huang slowly said, his tone incredibly sincere.

To Xi Huang, as long as Wa Huang is happy, that's all that matters.

After listening to Xi Huang, Wa Huang felt a warm feeling in her heart.

After some thought, Xi Huang seemed to realize something, and hesitantly said, "Buddha has suffered a great loss and will probably not let it go."

"Buddha is cunning and full of tricks, and he'll likely try all ways to drag little sister down."

Hearing this, Wa Huang nodded repeatedly.

Wa Huang had known Buddha for too long, and they had interacted too many times.

Wa Huang was very clear about Buddha's ways.

Wa Huang knew that Xi Huang was right.

Of course, Buddha is cunning and full of tricks, but Wa Huang is not naive.

"From today, spread the word that I'm going into retreat!"

"Not only am I in retreat, but everyone in Wa Huang's Palace is not allowed to leave."

"Even you, big brother, should not go out today, and if you must, be very careful!" Wa Huang took the most straightforward and direct approach.

Wa Huang's Palace directly sealed itself off, clearly telling Buddha that no matter what tricks he pulls, she will not engage.

Xi Huang nodded, acknowledging Wa Huang's tactic.

This move is the most straightforward and direct but effective.

As long as she doesn't meet with Buddha, she won't have to deal with him or reject him.

Simply not seeing him means there's no need to engage in a battle of wits with him.

Thinking of this, Xi Huang said to Wa Huang, "Little sister, since we have a plan, let's immediately announce it and seal ourselves off!"

"The longer the night, the more dreams there are. Better to avoid unforeseen complications."

"Okay...." Wa Huang was about to agree when a disciple from Wa Huang's Palace hurriedly ran in.

The disciple entered the hall and knelt on one knee before Wa Huang: "Master, Buddha and the Demon Lord are outside requesting an audience."

Wa Huang: "????"

Xi Huang: "????"

Hearing the report, the expressions of Wa Huang and Xi Huang turned from red to white, then from white to green, and changed further....

The expression on Wa Huang and Xi Huang's faces, that's a story in itself.

It's truly a case of 'speak of Cao Cao and Cao Cao appears.'

Just as Xi Huang and Wa Huang mentioned sealing off, who'd have thought Buddha and the Demon Lord would show up before they could seal it?

Though it seemed a matter of only a moment, the significance of that moment was entirely different.

If Wa Huang had sealed off first and then the Demon Lord and Buddha arrived, it would have been simply bad timing for them.

But now, since the Demon Lord and Buddha arrived first, sealing off after that would indicate a refusal to meet them.

Women, after all, are women; no matter how powerful, they're still women.

The sudden arrival of the Demon Lord and Buddha disrupted Wa Huang and Xi Huang's plans.

For a moment, Wa Huang was at a loss: "Big brother, what should we do now?"

Xi Huang's face was somewhat grim; despite all calculations, they miscalculated this moment. Could it be fate?

If they met Buddha and the Demon Lord now, they'd inevitably be drawn into their schemes.

Not meeting them would mean openly turning against them.

Xi Huang hesitated for a moment, weighed the pros and cons, and a resolute look appeared in his eyes.

"Don't meet them!"

"I'll deal with them and say that you, little sister, encountered a mishap during your training!"

"As long as you don't show yourself, they'll just have to accept it quietly!" Xi Huang said solemnly.

Wa Huang nodded: "I'll leave it all to you, big brother."

Wa Huang and Buddha, and the Demon Lord are all strong adversaries, but Wa Huang's Palace is Wa Huang's domain.

As long as Wa Huang is determined to hide, the Demon Lord and Buddha won't find her.

After the siblings agreed on their strategy, Wa Huang concealed herself as Xi Huang went to greet Buddha and the Demon Lord.

Outside Wa Huang's Palace.

"A rare visitor, a rare visitor!"

"Buddha, Demon Lord, what wind has blown you two here?" Xi Huang greeted the two with clasped hands.

The Demon Lord couldn't be bothered with Xi Huang and directly said, "Where is Wa Huang?"

"We want to see her."

The Demon Lord never regarded Xi Huang, considering him just a lackey for Wa Huang.

There was nothing to discuss with a lackey.

The Demon Lord's disdain didn't bother Xi Huang, who still wore a cheerful smile.

"Alas!" Xi Huang's expression changed; the smile vanished, replaced by a worried look, followed by a heavy sigh: "You two have come at an inconvenient time!"

"A few days ago, little sister made a mistake in her training, and it seems quite serious."

"Currently, she's trying to heal her injuries, and it may be a while before she can see you."

"If you two have any matters, why not tell me...?"

Buddha: "????"

Demon Lord: "????"

Of course, Buddha and the Demon Lord didn't believe this excuse.

Wa Huang got injured at exactly this moment? Such an excuse is practically an insult!

Do they really think we're as gullible as three-year-olds?

"Tell you?"

"Is it your place to hear? Are you worthy?" the Demon Lord scolded coldly.

The Demon Lord thought, if you're going to treat me like a child, don't expect me to treat you nicely.

"This is not a place for discussion; let's go inside Wa Huang's Palace."

"After all, guests are guests; Wa Huang's Palace wouldn't mind serving two cups of tea!" Buddha said as he stepped into Wa Huang's Palace.

Buddha and the Demon Lord were clearly determined to see Wa Huang today and did not regard themselves as mere guests.

Xi Huang wanted to block these troublesome guests, but then the presence of Buddha and the Demon Lord pressed down on him, leaving him motionless.

Xi Huang was not of the same level as Tier One; he couldn't compete with Buddha and the Demon Lord.

Let alone handle both at once?

Xi Huang was helpless, having no choice but to watch as Buddha and the Demon Lord forcefully entered Wa Huang's Palace.

Once Buddha and the Demon Lord entered, the oppressive force they exerted on Xi Huang dissipated.

Watching their backs, Xi Huang gritted his teeth, thinking: "Let them enter, then!"

"I want to see what you can do if little sister refuses to meet you."

Xi Huang was prepared to go against Buddha and the Demon Lord; if necessary, they'd let them stay at Wa Huang's Palace indefinitely.

If they want to stay as long as they like, fine. But seeing Wa Huang? Impossible.

With that thought, Xi Huang hurriedly followed, instructing staff to prepare tea and snacks for Buddha and the Demon Lord.

Even now, Xi Huang maintained all manners of hospitality.

But he never mentioned bringing Wa Huang to meet the Demon Lord and Buddha.