

Apocalypse 681

Chapter 681: Provocation? Useless!

After all, there's a huge gap in strength.

The Demon Lord and the Buddha insist on being the unwelcome guests, and with Wa Huang unable to show up, Xi Huang really can't do anything about them.

It's undeniable that Xi Huang's patience is quite impressive.

Even now, he's still cheerfully entertaining the two unwelcome guests, the Buddha and the Demon Lord.

Xi Huang has firmly decided to outlast the Buddha and the Demon Lord.

Three pots of tea have been drunk, and five plates of pastries eaten.

Yet even now, Wa Huang shows no intention of appearing.

"Daoist friend, that Wa Huang woman is determined to be a turtle hiding in its shell!"

"What do we do now?" the Demon Lord whispered to the Buddha.

The Demon Lord and the Buddha indeed had a good plan before they came.

Their original strategy was to use their old routine.

The Demon Lord would play the bad cop, and the Buddha the good cop, forcibly pressuring Wa Huang to join their side.

If Wa Huang was unwilling, then they would both play the bad cop and force Wa Huang.

However, plans cannot keep up with changes.

They never expected that Wa Huang simply wouldn't show up.

No matter what tricks you play, she just doesn't respond.

No matter how clever your moves are, they're all in vain.

Wa Huang's strategy of staying the same in response to countless changes has truly left the Demon Lord and the Buddha helpless.

Just at this moment, the tea on the table was finished again, and the pastries were almost gone too.

Xi Huang instructed the attendants, "Go, prepare a few more pots of tea, and also get some more pastries."

Hearing Xi Huang's words, the Demon Lord completely lost it.

The Demon Lord thought, do you really think we came to eat your pastries and drink your tea?

If we wanted pastries and tea, don't we have them ourselves? Do we have to drink yours?

Not only the Demon Lord was losing it, even the usually good-tempered Buddha couldn't hold it together at this point.

The Buddha had suffered losses elsewhere and was now being snubbed at Wa Huang's place, making him feel extremely frustrated.

"Xi Huang, when will Wa Huang come to meet us?" the Buddha asked coldly.

Xi Huang: "????"

Xi Huang thought, when will she meet you? In the next life?

"It's not that my sister won't see you, it's that she really can't!"

"My sister was injured practicing a few days ago..." Xi Huang repeated the same excuse as before.

Before Xi Huang could finish, the Demon Lord interrupted directly, "Injured, but not dead? How can she not see anyone!"

"Moreover, you haven't even informed her of our visit, so how do you know Wa Huang doesn't want to see us?"

The Demon Lord's words left Xi Huang a bit embarrassed.

The Buddha and the Demon Lord both looked at Xi Huang with unfriendly expressions.

Xi Huang thought, yeah, I might have been too obvious in my evasiveness.

"Since you insist on seeing my sister, I will go and inform her on your behalf!" With that, Xi Huang got up to go and inform her.

Before leaving, he also instructed the attendant, "Quickly bring the tea and pastries, or else people will think Wa Huang's Palace lacks hospitality."

Demon Lord: "????"

Buddha: "????"

Looking at the newly served pastries and tea, the Buddha and the Demon Lord thought, Wa Huang's Palace only has hospitality left.

The Demon Lord instinctively picked up a piece of pastry and thought, the pastries at Wa Huang's Palace taste better than those at their Great Demon God Palace.

"Actually, this Xi Huang is quite sensible, he's really going to inform us this time!" the Demon Lord said while eating the pastry.

Hearing this, the Buddha felt something was off.

Feeling uncertain, the Buddha wanted to see where Xi Huang was actually going to inform them.

So, the Buddha's Divine Thought began to spread within Wa Huang's Palace, searching for Xi Huang's whereabouts.

It wouldn't have been so bad if he hadn't looked, but once he did, the Buddha nearly exploded with anger.

With his Divine Thought spread out, the Buddha quickly found Xi Huang.

At this moment, Xi Huang was in the adjacent hall, leisurely eating pastries and drinking tea.

Informing?

Informing my foot, Xi Huang was still fooling them.

"Informing, informing my foot!"

"That bastard Xi Huang is in the next hall eating pastries?"

"That bastard is still just stalling us, clearly not wanting us to see Wa Huang!" the Buddha said through gritted teeth.

Upon hearing this, the Demon Lord quickly spread his Divine Thought.

Indeed, his Divine Thought soon sensed Xi Huang in the adjacent hall.

"Clang!"

The angry Demon Lord flipped the pastries on the table.

"Outrageous!"

"This pair of siblings is outrageous!" The Demon Lord said, gritting his teeth in anger.

At this point, the Buddha's expression turned even more displeased.

Compared to the Demon Lord's impotent rage, the Buddha looked around and slowly said, "Wa Huang, I know you can hear."

"Come out and meet us! If things get ugly, it'll be bad for both sides!"

This is Wa Huang's Palace, and naturally, Wa Huang knows every move the Buddha and the Demon Lord make.

However, Wa Huang absolutely wouldn't come out to meet them.

After doing so much before, if Wa Huang were to come out now, wouldn't all her previous efforts be for naught?

As long as Wa Huang doesn't come out to meet the Buddha and the Demon Lord, then they are the clowns.

But if Wa Huang really came out to meet them, then she'd be the clown herself.

Seeing that Wa Huang still played deaf and mute, with no intention of coming out.

The Buddha continued, "Since you're not coming out, we'll have to offend you then!"

With those words, the Buddha immediately spread out his Divine Thought, unrestrainedly searching the Wa Huang Palace.

He was looking, looking for Wa Huang's figure.

After the Buddha released his Divine Thought, the Demon Lord followed suit immediately.

The Buddha and the Demon Lord searched for Wa Huang together, and with their dual search, two powerful Divine Thoughts enveloped Wa Huang's Palace.

In doing so, the Buddha and the Demon Lord seemed to be slapping Wa Huang Palace's face.

Xi Huang felt these two Divine Thoughts, and was also burning with anger, but in order for Wa Huang not to come out, he could only endure.

"Hmph!" Secretly, Wa Huang seemed to have guessed the intentions of the Demon Lord and the Buddha, and she snorted coldly, "Trying to provoke me to force me out?"

"Dream on!"

"Today I absolutely won't come out, and when you and the Yin Celestial Son fight each other to exhaustion, today's humiliation, I'll repay double."

Seeing through the Demon Lord and the Buddha's thoughts, Wa Huang had completely concealed her presence, avoiding their search.

Actually, just as Wa Huang thought.

The Demon Lord and the Buddha brazenly released their Divine Thoughts, with the main goal of provoking Wa Huang to come out by means of provocation.

After all, among the three of them, they are of the same realm, and this is Wa Huang's Palace, where she has the home advantage.

With Wa Huang determined to play hide and seek with them, the Demon Lord and the Buddha indeed couldn't easily find her.

Based on Buddha's understanding of Wa Huang, provocation is the most effective.

Unfortunately, this time, the Buddha miscalculated.

Wa Huang suppressed her anger and decided to be this hiding turtle.

Chapter 682: Peacock Great Ming King: Coming for Me?

The Divine Thoughts of the Demon Lord and the Buddha were indiscriminately searching within Wa Huang's Palace.

The disciples practicing inside Wa Huang's Palace could feel the immense pressure.

Feeling the Demon Lord and the Buddha's Divine Thoughts enveloping the entire Wa Huang's Palace, the disciples were indignant.

What the Demon Lord and the Buddha did was too much, it was like a slap in the face, the disciples of Wa Huang's Palace were all extremely angry.

With all the disciples so furious, one can only imagine how Wa Huang, the person involved, felt.

Despite this, the fiery-tempered Wa Huang managed to hold back.

Originally, with the Buddha's understanding of Wa Huang, he thought Wa Huang would certainly not be able to hold back.

Never would he have expected that this time Wa Huang actually held it in.

The Demon Lord and the Buddha searched every corner of Wa Huang's Palace but still couldn't find Wa Huang's traces.

Unable to find Wa Huang, and with Wa Huang not coming out voluntarily, the Demon Lord and the Buddha were also at a loss.

"What do we do?"

"This Wa Huang woman, she's really determined to hide!" The Demon Lord transmitted to the Buddha, helplessly.

No choice left!

Even after scanning the entire Wa Huang's Palace with Divine Sense, Wa Huang didn't appear.

What else could they do?

Could the Demon Lord and Buddha just lay down in Wa Huang's Palace in public?

At this point, even the Buddha felt cornered.

The Buddha had one last resort, originally, he didn't plan to use it.

Using this last resort would mean turning completely against Wa Huang.

However, it seemed now there was no other choice but to use it!

The Buddha gritted his teeth and muttered to himself, "Wa Huang, you forced me!"

"Since you're heartless, don't blame me for being unjust!"

Having come up with a plan, the Buddha quietly transmitted to the Demon Lord, "Demon Lord, when your Divine Thought covered Wa Huang's Palace just now, did you see the Peacock Great Ming King?"

The Peacock Great Ming King was only Tier Two, so naturally, he couldn't hide from the Divine Sense of the Demon Lord and the Buddha.

Moreover, this was Wa Huang's Palace, he had no reason to hide himself.

When the Divine Thoughts of the Buddha and the Demon Lord swept through Wa Huang's Palace earlier, the Peacock Great Ming King sensed them too.

However, at that time, the Peacock Great Ming King was busy cultivating and didn't bother with it.

Upon hearing the Buddha's question, the Demon Lord was taken aback and responded, "I saw him, in that hall to the east."

At this moment, the Demon Lord was puzzled, thinking, aren't we looking for Wa Huang? Why is the Buddha mentioning this small fry, the Peacock Great Ming King?

Indeed, in the eyes of the Demon Lord and the Buddha, the Peacock Great Ming King was merely a minor figure, just a pawn.

Of course, the pawn that was the Peacock Great Ming King was very important.

"Later I'll capture the Peacock Great Ming King to force Wa Huang out."

"If Wa Huang comes out, so be it. If she doesn't, we'll take the Peacock Great Ming King away." The Buddha transmitted his plan.

Demon Lord: "???"

After hearing the Buddha's plan, the Demon Lord's mouth slightly opened, eyes wide open.

This move of the Buddha's was too brilliant.

If Wa Huang comes out, we'll discuss strategies together, sharing the risks.

If Wa Huang doesn't come out, I'll take away your most important pawn, keep the Peacock Great Ming King in hand, and they could gain the upper hand.

With this move, Wa Huang, no matter how she chose, would be in a dilemma.

"Brilliant plan!"

"It's a brilliant plan!" The Demon Lord couldn't help but praise, "Isn't Wa Huang composed?"

"Let's see if she'll panic when we capture the Peacock Great Ming King."

Of course, there is a downside to this.

Wa Huang will surely retaliate against them.

This is akin to riding on Wa Huang's head and then asking her for toilet paper.

Even if there's room to negotiate in the end, a fight is inevitable before the talks.

The Buddha, driven to a dead end and on the verge of being ousted, no longer cared about offending Wa Huang.

As for the Demon Lord, he was never on good terms with Wa Huang to begin with, and didn't mind clashing with her either.

Even if it comes to a fight, the Demon Lord wouldn't care.

He and Wa Huang had had plenty of skirmishes before.

Once the Buddha and the Demon Lord reached an agreement, the Buddha decisively took action, using his Palm Buddha Country technique to capture the cultivator Peacock Great Ming King into his hand.

After capturing the Peacock Great Ming King, the Buddha didn't say anything more and turned to leave.

With the Peacock Great Ming King in hand, the situation was reversed.

Now, it was the Buddha who held the upper hand.

Wa Huang: "???"

Xi Huang: "???"

Seeing this scene, Wa Huang and Xi Huang were stunned.

Wa Huang and Xi Huang miscalculated, they never expected the Buddha to actually rob someone from Wa Huang's Palace in public.

This indeed had an air of desperation.

"This is intolerable!"

"The Buddha and the Demon Lord have gone too far!" Wa Huang transmitted to Xi Huang from the shadows, clearly unable to suppress the anger in her heart.

"Sister, don't be impulsive!"

"Let me negotiate with them first, if we really can't get the person back, then we'll consider other options!" Xi Huang hurriedly comforted Wa Huang.

The situation was urgent, leaving Xi Huang and Wa Huang little time for discussion.

After calming Wa Huang, Xi Huang quickly activated the grand formation within Wa Huang's Palace.

Xi Huang understood that by himself, he couldn't possibly stop the Buddha and the Demon Lord, and matters had reached a point where they had no choice but to rely on the grand formation to halt the two.

"Buddha, Demon Lord, what you're doing is a bit too much!" Xi Huang blocked the Buddha and Demon Lord, his face darkened as he spoke.

"We were very pleased with your hospitality when visiting Wa Huang's Palace this time, Xi Huang!"

"Therefore, we'd like to invite the disciples of Wa Huang's Palace over to my place as guests too!"

"So, I randomly selected a disciple of Wa Huang's Palace to be a guest at my place!"

"Don't worry, Xi Huang, when your disciples arrive at my place, I will certainly entertain them well!" The Buddha said sarcastically.

Xi Huang: "??..."

Xi Huang's face darkened further, nearly driven to anger by the Buddha.

The Buddha had no shame; was this really randomly inviting a disciple from Wa Huang's Palace over as a guest?

This was outright kidnapping!

If he truly took Peacock Great Ming King from Wa Huang's Palace, there would likely be no return for him.

"Buddha, you've gone too far this time!"

"Laying hands on our Wa Huang Palace disciples, once this path of preying on the weak is opened, it won't end well in the future!" Xi Huang warned angrily.

Xi Huang was threatening the Buddha; if you act against our Wa Huang Palace disciples now, in the future, Wa Huang might do the same to your disciples.

If there's such lawlessness, it will benefit no one.

Upon hearing this, the Buddha simply laughed.

In a nonchalant tone, the Buddha replied, "My Great Burial Heaven Temple currently has only a handful of little fish, come as you like!"

The Buddha was now completely reckless, barefoot with nothing to fear.

Chapter 683: Can't Hide Anymore

The Buddha's words made Xi Huang's head spin.

The Buddha is unafraid, like a dead pig scalded by boiling water, fearful of nothing.

After the ambush by the Void Race, his disciples suffered heavy casualties, and a third of the Great Burial Heaven Temple was burned down.

Looking at the current situation, if the Buddha doesn't save himself, he'll undoubtedly be the first to be eliminated.

All the seemingly reckless actions by the Buddha are actually acts of self-preservation.

Among the Four Great Primordial Spirits, without a doubt, Wa Huang is the most likely to transcend.

The Buddha can afford to let go, because he is already in the worst situation; it can't get any worse.

But Wa Huang can't do that.

Of course, the most speechless among everyone is the Peacock Great Ming King.

At this moment, the Peacock Great Ming King has been captured by the Buddha and is trapped inside the Buddha's Palm Buddha Country.

Inside the Palm Buddha Country, the Peacock Great Ming King is utterly bewildered.

Peacock Great Ming King: "???"

The Peacock Great Ming King's expression is that of confusion, as if he's not fully aware of the situation.

He thinks, "I was quietly cultivating, how in the world did this mess involve me?"

"What have I ever done to you lot?"

"Are these people out of their minds?"

The Peacock Great Ming King is like Cao Pi's father-in-law, silent, and like Zhen Ji's father, speechless.

"Buddha!"

"You're deceiving yourself, you can't bear the cost of these actions!" Xi Huang's eyes widened, his voice was fierce.

The internal array of Wa Huang's Palace is fully activated, and both sides are at the edge, ready to act any moment.

Witnessing this scene, the Demon Lord could no longer stay silent.

The Demon Lord has always been at odds with Wa Huang, and naturally detests Xi Huang, Wa Huang's brother.

Just a Xi Huang, only Tier Two, dares to threaten them.

But of course, Xi Huang's threat is directed at the Buddha.

However, the act of kidnapping the Peacock Great Ming King was a collaboration between him and the Buddha, so Xi Huang threatening the Buddha means threatening him as well, doesn't it?

"Xi Huang, what do you think you are? Think you have some face?"

"Out of respect for Wa Huang, I gave you some courtesy, and you think you can stand equal to us?"

"Get out of the way!"

"A good dog doesn't block the way, interfere again and I'll end your worthless life!"

"Just a dog raised by Wa Huang; you really think you're someone significant?" The Demon Lord's words were utterly merciless.

This was an unabashed humiliation of Xi Huang, and right in Wa Huang's Palace, Wa Huang's stronghold.

Even Xi Huang, skilled in scheming, couldn't fathom the intentions behind the actions of the Demon Lord and Buddha.

Considering the Demon Lord, Buddha, and Wa Huang are allies!

Today, what Demon Lord and Buddha are doing is unimaginable for allies.

This is something not just beyond allies but only something akin to avowed enemies with deep grudges would do.

Even though he couldn't decipher the intentions of Buddha and Demon Lord, Xi Huang had his own considerations.

Xi Huang's thought was that no matter what, he couldn't let the Demon Lord and Buddha take away the Peacock Great Ming King.

The Peacock Great Ming King is too important a card; if taken by Buddha and Demon Lord, all of Wa Huang's former efforts would be in vain.

The situation has developed far beyond what Xi Huang and Wa Huang anticipated.

They thought perhaps the Buddha and Demon Lord would be furious but never imagined they'd directly attempt to abduct the Peacock Great Ming King.

This is no longer mere frustration; it's heading towards becoming mortal enemies.

"Have they truly resolved to become enemies?"

"Or are they just bluffing us?" Xi Huang pondered to himself.

Yet the current circumstances didn't allow Xi Huang much time to think.

Before Xi Huang could understand fully, Buddha and Demon Lord prepared to leave with the Peacock Great Ming King.

Even though the great array of Wa Huang's Palace was fully activated.

However, the grand array of Wa Huang's Palace couldn't possibly stop the Demon Lord and Buddha.

Seeing them about to leave, Xi Huang unhesitatingly blocked their path: "Today, no matter what, you can't take the Peacock Great Ming King with you."

"To take him, you'd have to kill me first, over my dead body..."

The Demon Lord, impulsive and irritable, with an extremely poor temperament.

Being continuously blocked by Xi Huang, the Demon Lord had already lost patience.

Moments earlier, when the Demon Lord told Xi Huang, block me again and I'll take your life, he wasn't kidding.

This time, as Xi Huang moved to block again, before finishing his sentence, the Demon Lord struck him with a palm.

The Demon Lord casually struck Xi Huang's shoulder, sending Xi Huang flying through the air.

This is the gap between Tier One and Tier Two, even if Xi Huang was at the peak of Tier Two, just a step away from Tier One.

Yet, against the Demon Lord, he possesses no power to resist.

Below Tier One, all are ants; this saying isn't mere words.

Xi Huang flew like a kite with a broken string, and while airborne, blood gushed from his mouth like a shower.

"Boom!"

Xi Huang collided heavily against the wall, his whole body akin to a broken rag doll.

At this moment, Xi Huang's bones fractured in pieces, and his internal organs displaced.

Even Xi Huang's soul fissured with cracks.

Although this strike from the Demon Lord didn't kill Xi Huang, it left him gravely injured.

This injury would take Xi Huang decades or centuries to heal.

If it were any other matter, Wa Huang might still have endured it.

But Xi Huang being severely injured, Wa Huang absolutely could not tolerate.

As everyone knows, Xi Huang is Wa Huang's brother, Wa Huang's representative.

For the Demon Lord to heavily injure Xi Huang within Wa Huang's Palace is an undeniable affront to Wa Huang.

It's not just a slap, it's like urinating on Wa Huang's face and making Wa Huang catch it with his mouth.

Moreover, the matter has escalated and Wa Huang can no longer conceal herself.

In the entire Wa Huang's Palace, the only one who could stand firm was Xi Huang, and now he's been severely injured by the Demon Lord.

If Xi Huang couldn't stop the Demon Lord, the rest of Wa Huang's disciples certainly couldn't.

At this point, unless Wa Huang appears, she can only watch as the Peacock Great Ming King is taken by Buddha.

Everything requires weighing pros and cons.

With the Peacock Great Ming King in hand, Wa Huang is in control.

To sit and observe as the Demon Lord, Buddha, and Yin Celestial Son fight until mutual destruction might be enticing.

Yet, it's passive.

For you, the Demon Lord and Buddha, might not fight Yin Celestial Son.

Since both active and passive cannot be possessed simultaneously, if choosing between active and passive.

There's no doubt Wa Huang would choose to be active.

The actions of the Demon Lord and Buddha were ruthless beyond expectation, forcing Wa Huang to take action.

Chapter 684: Wa Huang's Wrath, Demon Lord in Trouble

Wa Huang knew she had to go out.

But if Demon Lord and Buddha have pushed things so far, she won't just stand idly by between the two.

One must know, Wa Huang is never a magnanimous woman.

Today, Wa Huang will show Demon Lord and Buddha what it means to beware of offending women rather than petty men.

"Demon Lord, daring to injure my elder brother, I must make you repay tenfold!" Wa Huang thought to herself.

Since Demon Lord has severely injured Xi Huang.

Then Wa Huang will also have to severely injure Demon Lord.

You must know, this is Wa Huang's Palace, and Wa Huang occupies the home advantage, so it might not be impossible to achieve this.

Of course, the prerequisite is a one-on-one fight.

And now, Buddha is right next to Demon Lord, in a one-on-two fight, even with the home advantage, Wa Huang is definitely the party being oppressed.

Wa Huang's eyes flashed with a keen light, and she had already made up her mind.

In the next moment, Wa Huang directly took over control of Wa Huang's Palace, and the entire array of Wa Huang's Palace operated at full power, exerting one hundred percent of its power.

Previously, even when Wa Huang Palace's array was in operation, it was under Xi Huang's control.

With only Xi Huang of Tier Two, he could only exert most of the power of Wa Huang's Palace but couldn't exert one hundred percent of its power.

And now, with Wa Huang in control of Wa Huang's Palace, the power exerted is completely different from before.

Feeling the powerful array around them, Buddha and Demon Lord were not nervous; instead, the corners of their mouths tilted upward.

Buddha and Demon Lord knew it was Wa Huang who had taken over the array of Wa Huang's Palace.

Their strategy worked; Wa Huang had been forced out by them.

Buddha and Demon Lord also knew that having pushed Wa Huang this far, and having injured Xi Huang, Wa Huang would definitely not let them off easily.

They and Wa Huang are likely going to have a fight.

However, they're not afraid of a fight.

A fight is a fight; it's two against one, so they have no reason to be cowed.

At this moment, an unintentional black hole appeared behind Buddha.

This black hole connected directly to the time-space maelstrom.

"Buddha, be careful!" Demon Lord discovered the black hole behind Buddha and warned him.

However, by the time Demon Lord spoke, it was already too late; Buddha had already been swallowed into the black hole.

The time-space maelstrom is absolute destruction for Tier Two and those below.

For Tier One, however, it's no threat at all.

With Buddha's Tier One prowess, the time-space maelstrom could not harm him.

But, in the time-space maelstrom, everywhere is filled with chaotic time and space.

Even Buddha needs time to return from the time-space maelstrom.

During the time Buddha returns, both Demon Lord and Wa Huang are in a one-on-one fight.

At this moment, Wa Huang, who has the home advantage, must let Demon Lord know why the flowers are so red.

In the next moment, Wa Huang appeared in front of Demon Lord.

Wa Huang wore palace attire, her face cold as frost, her left hand carrying a Red Embroidery Ball, while her right held a banner.

Wa Huang looked coldly at Demon Lord and said: "Demon Lord, didn't you want to see me!"

"Here I am!"

Upon seeing this scene and sensing the immense anger emanating from Wa Huang, Demon Lord felt something ominous.

As a Tier One powerhouse, Demon Lord calculated that given Buddha's return from the void maelstrom, the fastest would be half an hour.

Half an hour isn't too long nor too short.

If it were a normal fight, he wouldn't fear Wa Huang.

But now, within Wa Huang Palace, facing Wa Huang in a state of rage, he fears taking some hits.

Although Demon Lord is reckless, he's not stupid!

Knowing that getting beaten is a certainty, he definitely won't go through with it.

Thinking this, Demon Lord turned without a word and fled!

Demon Lord decided to first flee Wa Huang Palace, then bide his time; once Buddha returns, the two of them can easily suppress Wa Huang.

Wa Huang Palace isn't some brothel; Demon Lord can't come and go as he pleases, right?

Demon Lord thought well, but Wa Huang in a state of fury, how could she let him leave Wa Huang Palace?

Even before revealing herself, Wa Huang had anticipated that Demon Lord would flee.

Anticipating it, she naturally cut off his escape route.

"Trying to run?"

"You're dreaming!" Wa Huang raised her hand slightly, and thousands of purple lightning bolts surged out, covering half the sky and directly blocking Demon Lord's escape path.

Each of these purple lightning bolts emitted a terrifying aura.

Under Wa Huang's control, these purple lightning bolts unquestionably have the power to harm Demon Lord.

Even Demon Lord, facing these thousands of lightning bolts, must carefully defend himself.

From Demon Lord's body erupted overwhelming demonic flames, the flames resisting the lightning.

In their clash, the demonic flames and lightning counteracted each other, turning to ash.

However, with this exchange, Demon Lord and Wa Huang were already tangled up; it was impossible for Demon Lord to run again.

Having missed the best opportunity to escape, running away means suffering great losses.

For a moment, Demon Lord felt overwhelmed with frustration.

The most aggravating part for Demon Lord is, he came to support Buddha in punching, right!

In theory, Buddha should be the main character.

When it comes to the two tigers fighting, shouldn't it be Buddha and Wa Huang in combat!

How come now it's turned into him and Wa Huang fighting?

Why doesn't Wa Huang target Buddha, the main antagonist, but bothers him instead?

Demon Lord truly lacks self-awareness!

Why doesn't Wa Huang go after Buddha, but targets him? Isn't it because he was the one who injured Xi Huang?

When he injured Xi Huang, he already drew Wa Huang's anger towards Buddha to himself.

This incident explains a simple truth.

That is, when standing up for someone else, one should just responsibly be a good supporting character, and avoid showing off.

The more you shine while flaunting, the worse it is when you're beaten.

"Wa Huang, don't go over the edge."

"The urgent task isn't the fight between us two, but to recover Buddha."

"Peacock Great Ming King is still in Buddha's Palm Buddha Country, right?"

"You threw Buddha into the time-space maelstrom? If he comes back, that's good, but if he doesn't, your trump card would be lost?" Demon Lord advised earnestly.

Demon Lord really felt somewhat cowardly; from the aura leaking off Wa Huang, he sensed an intent as if she wanted to devour him.

"If he doesn't return, I'll kill you!"

"Then I'll carry your head and demand him back!" Wa Huang said through gritted teeth.

From Wa Huang's crazy gaze, Demon Lord felt like this mad woman could truly do something like this.

If Buddha really doesn't return to save him, Wa Huang, depending on her home advantage and fighting despite severe injuries, might truly be able to kill him.

Moreover, if he actually dies in Wa Huang's Palace, having his precedent, Buddha may not dare come again to Wa Huang Palace to trouble Wa Huang.

Then, when Wa Huang recovers, she'll go seeking problems with Buddha, still in a one-on-one.

Demon Lord: "????"

Demon Lord thought, I just came to support in punching, why am I the one hurt now?

What's more, whether I live or die now depends on whether Buddha has any sense of righteousness?

Chapter 685: Wa Huang Battles the Demon Lord

In the chaos of time and space turbulence, Buddha looked at the chaotic surroundings, still with a perplexed face.

After being slightly stunned for a moment, Buddha finally reacted. Wa Huang banished him to the time-space turbulence, intending to stall him.

So that she could have a one-on-one duel with the Demon Lord.

"Alas!" Buddha sighed heavily and muttered to himself, "Confused, the Demon Lord is confused! He is too reckless!"

"The Demon Lord injured Xi Huang, which has infuriated Wa Huang's reverse scale!"

Originally, his and the Demon Lord's actions were already akin to defecating on Wa Huang's head.

This behavior had already made Wa Huang furious beyond endurance.

The Demon Lord injuring Xi Huang was tantamount to igniting Wa Huang's suppressed anger.

After understanding all this, Buddha did not act rashly but stayed in place to carefully deliberate.

"When the snipe and clam fight, the fisherman profits. Should I be that fisherman?" Buddha fell into hesitation.

With Peacock Great Ming King in Buddha's hands, Buddha held the initiative.

If Wa Huang and the Demon Lord fought bitterly, it was likely that both would end up battered.

Assuming Wa Huang and the Demon Lord could both end up battered, then with the leverage of Peacock Great Ming King, Buddha might be the one who laughs last.

However, if Buddha chooses to do this, he would also have to bear certain risks.

The risk is if the Demon Lord and Wa Huang do not end up battered.

Then Buddha himself would become the target of all.

At that time, the Demon Lord would not trust him again, not to mention.

He might also face the joint attack from Wa Huang and the Demon Lord.

After some consideration, Buddha decided to help the Demon Lord.

If everything goes according to his previous plan, forcing Wa Huang and them to unite against the Yin Celestial Son would be an excellent result.

It's not necessary to become the target of all for one card.

One must know, Wa Huang kept the card of Peacock Great Ming King for reasons beyond just that card.

Besides Peacock Great Ming King, Wa Huang also had Xi Huang and a good hand with the disciples of Wa Huang's Palace at their peak.

The card combined with this good hand was what Wa Huang relied on to laugh last.

Buddha's situation is different from Wa Huang's.

Buddha's four major disciples had all perished, and the remaining disciples also suffered heavy casualties.

Now, Buddha only had a few bad cards, even with Peacock Great Ming King; it was hard for him to laugh last.

If at this moment the Great Burial Heaven Temple was still at its peak, with four major disciples and numerous other disciples.

Then obtaining the card of Peacock Great Ming King might have given Buddha a chance to laugh last.

After understanding all this, Buddha did not hesitate anymore, he began searching for a direction, seeking a way back in the time-space turbulence.

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While Buddha was hectically searching for a direction, within Wa Huang's Palace, Wa Huang had already started fighting with the Demon Lord.

"Boom!"

Wa Huang casually waved her hand, smashing the Red Embroidery Ball in her hand toward the Demon Lord.

Do not underestimate Wa Huang's Red Embroidery Ball; it was made from seven emotions and six desires, various feelings in the mundane world.

Once hit by this Red Embroidery Ball, the diverse feelings in the heart would be stirred.

The whole person would become sentimental and indecisive.

Severely affected by the Power of Red Dust, one might recall the grudging things they have done in life and choose self-relief.

Back then, the Dao seed Wa Huang planted in Peacock Great Ming King was also condensed from the seven emotions and six desires.

It was precisely because the Dao seed was condensed from the seven emotions and six desires, so the Yin Celestial Son found it hard to remove.

This shows how skilled Wa Huang was at utilizing the seven emotions and six desires.

The Demon Lord and Wa Huang were old acquaintances, precisely speaking, they were old rivals.

The Demon Lord was clear in his mind about the effects of Wa Huang's magical treasure, the Red Embroidery Ball.

The Demon Lord knew clearly that by no means should he be hit by Wa Huang's Red Embroidery Ball.

If hit by the Red Embroidery Ball, with seven emotions and six desires erupting like earth fire and celestial thunder, his situation would be even more unfavorable.

The Demon Lord clearly knew the attributes of Wa Huang's Red Embroidery Ball, knowing that once it was cast, unless it hits the target, it never stops.

Thus, evading was definitely not an option.

The only way to counter this move was to let someone else stop the Red Embroidery Ball for him.

The Demon Lord thought if Buddha wasn't banished into the void and was right in front of him.

Then Buddha could help him block this Red Embroidery Ball.

Buddha's Six Roots Pure could suppress the stirred seven emotions and six desires without a problem.

Unfortunately, now Buddha was not around.

Distant water was no solution for nearby thirst; Buddha couldn't save him.

However, could living beings be strangled to death by urine?

Without the butcher, must one eat a hairy pig?

The Demon Lord had a sudden idea; he pointed forward with his hand.

Immediately, a colossal black snake appeared before the Demon Lord.

This black snake, towering and vast, coiled like a small mountain.

The black snake was the Demon Lord's pet. Given the situation, better the pet dies than himself.

With no options left to block the Red Embroidery Ball, he could only let his pet black snake block it.

"Boom!"

The towering black snake was summoned, blocking in front of the Demon Lord, stopping the Red Embroidery Ball squarely.

Though the black snake was large and the Red Embroidery Ball small.

The Red Embroidery Ball, when slammed onto the black snake, sent it somersaulting.

The black snake was flung away, rolling inside Wa Huang's Palace, collapsing many buildings inside.

However, this wasn't the critical point.

Being flung by the Red Embroidery Ball was a minor issue for the black snake.

The major issue now was, after being struck by the Red Embroidery Ball, the seven emotions and six desires inside the black snake were stirred by the ball.

The place where the black snake landed was precisely where Wa Huang's Palace disciples trained.

The black snake's form quickly shrank, turning into a humanoid snake-tailed black-skinned woman, shouting toward Wa Huang's Palace disciples, "Come! Come!"

"Give me, give me..."

The tone of the snake woman, transformed from the black snake, was full of enchantment.

Some Wa Huang's Palace disciples with poor composure couldn't help but walk toward the snake woman.

What the snake woman, transformed from the black snake, wanted with these disciples of Wa Huang's Palace was self-evident.

Seeing this scene, Wa Huang's face immediately turned dark.

Those disciples of Wa Huang's Palace were too disappointing, unable to resist even the mere allure of the snake woman.

Before her disciples publicly acted to disgrace Wa Huang's Palace.

Wa Huang shook the Black Banner in her hand, a mass of black gas spewed out from the banner, twisting and transforming into a nine-headed lion, lunging toward the snake woman.

This Black Banner was also Wa Huang's magical treasure, extremely powerful.

Facing the nine-headed lion rushing out from the Black Banner, the snake woman already injured by the Red Embroidery Ball, had almost no strength to resist.

Chapter 686: Mud Figurine Di Xin

The mere pet of a Demon Lord is naturally no match for Wa Huang's personal intervention.

The Black Banner waved, and a nine-headed lion flew out, pinning the snake woman to the ground. The nine heads kept tearing at the snake woman.

In just a moment, the snake woman was reduced to a mess of blood and flesh under the bites of the nine-headed lion.

After easily dealing with the snake woman, Wa Huang still cast a fierce gaze towards the Demon Lord.

"Wa Huang, I injured your brother, and my pet was also killed by you. Are you not appeased yet?"

"Let me suggest we wait for the Buddha to return, and talk things over..." the Demon Lord tried to persuade calmly.

Moments ago, the Demon Lord allowed Wa Huang to kill his pet to let her vent her anger, giving both a way to back down.

However, the Demon Lord clearly did not understand women.

When a woman is angry, she won't reason with you.

The Demon Lord's words only made Wa Huang even more furious.

"What?"

"A mere beast, and you compare it with my elder brother?"

"Are you implying my elder brother is a beast?"

"I and my elder brother were born together, are you calling me a beast too?" Wa Huang said through gritted teeth.

Demon Lord: "????"

The Demon Lord was utterly bewildered, thinking, I didn't say any of that!

I just said one sentence, and you inferred so much. Are you ill?

The Demon Lord suffered because he had never been in a relationship!

If he had dated before, he would know how unreasonable women could be when angry.

This situation with Wa Huang made the Demon Lord a bit apprehensive.

Now, the Demon Lord dared not speak, afraid that saying anything more would lead to more absurd associations from Wa Huang.

Yet, staying silent was not an option.

Seeing the Demon Lord silent, Wa Huang was all the more convinced that she was right. The Demon Lord was indeed slyly calling her a beast.

"Why aren't you speaking?"

"No words left to say, huh?"

"I knew I was right, you were calling me a beast!" Wa Huang glared with wide eyes, fixating on the Demon Lord.

The Demon Lord was truly speechless. Now, speaking was wrong, and not speaking was wrong too.

"Wa Huang, if you dare, just kill me!" the Demon Lord shouted helplessly.

"Fine, then I will kill you!" Wa Huang responded, shaking the Black Banner several times in her hand.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Streams of black air surged from the Black Banner, continually twisting and transforming into primordial fierce beasts.

Qiongqi, Pixiu, Kunpeng, Xuan Turtle, Henggong Fish...

A dozen or so primordial fierce beasts madly lunged at the Demon Lord.

The Demon Lord did not panic. With a swift gesture, a black long spear appeared in his hand.

This was the Demon Lord's magic artifact, the God-Slaying Spear.

"Clang!"

The Demon Lord lightly thrust the spear forward, emitting a sound that pierced through the void.

The spear tip touched the forehead of the Henggong Fish, piercing through almost effortlessly.

It should be known that the Henggong Fish is renowned for its defense, practically immune to all physical and magical attacks.

But obviously, Henggong Fish's immunity did not apply to the Demon Lord.

The God-Slaying Spear emitted violent energy, which surged into the Henggong Fish's body, causing it to explode instantly, turning into flying flesh and blood.

However, the other primordial fierce beasts summoned by Wa Huang, despite witnessing the instant death of the Henggong Fish, still fearlessly charged at the Demon Lord.

The Demon Lord moved among the attacking primordial beasts like a swimming dragon, dodging and weaving, remaining unharmed by their attacks.

The Demon Lord was too powerful. The primordial beasts summoned by Wa Huang could only hold him back momentarily; defeating him was clearly impossible.

Wa Huang used these primordial beasts to stall the Demon Lord, so what was her true aim?

Amidst the battle, the Demon Lord glanced toward Wa Huang.

He saw Wa Huang sitting cross-legged on the ground, seemingly...

Molding clay figures?

Indeed, Wa Huang was molding clay figures.

This scene baffled the Demon Lord.

At such a critical battle moment, why was Wa Huang making clay figures?

Could this be another new combat technique of Wa Huang?

The Demon Lord prided himself on understanding Wa Huang's methods, but he did not know about this clay-molding combat technique of hers.

Thinking this, the Demon Lord became more vigilant.

He felt confident in dealing with Wa Huang's known techniques.

But the unknown required added caution.

"The Buddha should be coming back soon?"

"That damn coward, it's impossible he's really fled?" At this point, the Demon Lord had a headache.

The Demon Lord knew that being banished into the turbulent flow of time and space was not easy to return from, even for Tier One powerhouses.

He was well aware of the Buddha's power.

The Demon Lord could roughly calculate how long it would take for the Buddha to return from the chaotic void.

After estimating several times, the Demon Lord figured that, if the Buddha hadn't abandoned him, he should be back in about the time it takes to burn an incense stick.

Thinking of this, the corners of the Demon Lord's mouth involuntarily lifted; just hold on for a bit longer, and he wouldn't have to be entangled with Wa Huang any further.

Moreover, with the Buddha as an ally, they could suppress Wa Huang.

"Hmph!" The Demon Lord snorted coldly, thinking, "Wa Huang, let you be arrogant a little longer."

"Afterward, we'll settle accounts."

With some regained confidence, the Demon Lord continued to slay the primordial fierce beasts released from the Black Banner by Wa Huang.

Surging energy surrounded the Demon Lord, and with each spear thrust, a primordial beast was vanquished into oblivion.

Before long, the Demon Lord had annihilated all the primordial beasts summoned by Wa Huang.

Yet, for Wa Huang, this was enough.

The time these primordial beasts delayed was sufficient!

The clay figure in her hand was completed.

Without the distraction of the primordial beasts, the Demon Lord could finally take a good look at what Wa Huang had been molding.

The Demon Lord stared intently at the clay figure in Wa Huang's hand, and when he saw its form clearly, cold sweat instantly dripped from his forehead.

The Demon Lord recalled a long-ago memory that was unpleasant, one that he never wanted to remember.

The clay figure Wa Huang molded was none other than....

The Human King.

The last Human King, Di Xin.

And for the Demon Lord, that memory he avoided recalling was.

Precisely, the memory of being mercilessly defeated by Di Xin.

Years ago, they, the Four Great Primordial Spirits, joined forces to invade the world.

Originally, the four of them descended into the world, confident that four against one would easily subdue Human King Di Xin.

But who would have thought, even with four against one, they lost?

Instead of subduing Di Xin, they were subdued by him.

Defeated by Di Xin, they were forced to vow not to descend upon the world for ten thousand years.

This experience was a humiliation for the Demon Lord, no, for the Four Great Primordial Spirits, an indelible shame.

Chapter 687: The Demon Lord Is Beaten Down

Upon seeing Wa Huang fashioning a clay figurine of Human King Di Xin, the Demon Lord's heart was a tumult of emotions.

Embarrassment, bitterness, unwillingness....

The myriad feelings within the Demon Lord's heart could only be described by one phrase.

Burdens of the past are too painful to remember.

In truth, no matter how unwilling the Demon Lord felt inside, he had no way to defeat Di Xin and prove himself.

Back then, although Di Xin managed to defeat the Four Great Primordial Spirits, he was himself gravely wounded.

Knowing that Human King Di Xin was severely injured, the Buddha employed schemes, sowing discord and inciting internal chaos among the Human Race.

Traitors of the Human Race allied with other races, betraying the Human King.

The guardian deity who protected the countless races of heaven and earth, Human King Di Xin, did not die at the hands of the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

But rather, he died at the hands of the Humans whom he protected with all his might.

Somehow, even though Human King Di Xin died, the Demon Lord felt a tinge of regret.

Perhaps he regretted losing the chance to defeat Human King Di Xin and prove himself.

Yet, the Demon Lord wondered, even if Human King Di Xin hadn't died, could I have truly defeated him?

Remembering when Wa Huang fashioned such a lifelike clay figurine of Human King Di Xin and he broke into a cold sweat, the Demon Lord felt a surge of shame.

"Wa Huang, what are you doing making this clay figure? What are you planning?" the Demon Lord asked Wa Huang with a cold expression.

Seeing the Demon Lord like this, Wa Huang had already seen through his heart.

Wa Huang sneered scornfully: "You're afraid, aren't you?"

"Demon Lord, your courage is smaller than that of a mouse. Are you scared by just a clay figurine?"

"How is it, did I mold it well?"

"Does it remind you of the time when you were chased with Human King's sword, from heaven and earth to the void?"

The Demon Lord was clumsy with words, and in a war of tongues, he was no match for Wa Huang.

Being ridiculed repeatedly by Wa Huang, the Demon Lord's face changed colors.

But this clumsy-tongued person could occasionally spit out sharp retorts.

"Mold it well, what's the use of a well-molded figure?"

"Back then, you couldn't even give him away for free."

"In Human King's heart, you were nothing more than a weak fox spirit!" the Demon Lord retorted.

From the Demon Lord's words, it was discernible that there was an affair between Wa Huang and the Human King!

It seemed that Wa Huang wanted to throw herself at the Human King and he refused.

"You're spewing nonsense!" Wa Huang exclaimed, her face flushed, clenching her teeth: "I merely admired the Human King."

"Whether or not you admired him, you know it well!"

"Everyone witnessed it; do you think we're blind?" The Demon Lord's words made Wa Huang's face flush with anger, leaving her powerless to argue.

Lies don't harm, truth is a sharp blade.

The Demon Lord spoke truths that Wa Huang couldn't refute.

Since she couldn't argue, she could only turn hostile!

"Demon Lord, I won't waste time arguing with you!"

"Didn't you just ask me why I molded Human King Di Xin?"

"I'll tell you now, I molded Human King Di Xin to beat you up!"

"I mixed a drop of blood belonging to Human King Di Xin obtained during the battle back then into the clay."

"This clay-molded Human King Di Xin can possess seventy percent of his strength for half an hour!"

"Seventy percent of Human King Di Xin's strength; Demon Lord, you can't possibly lose, can you?" Wa Huang taunted coldly.

Seventy percent strength of Human King Di Xin.

Can it be beaten?

This truly was an unknown for the Demon Lord.

Remember, back then Human King Di Xin fought off four and won.

Of course, the reason Human King Di Xin was able to win against them was that the battlefield was between heaven and earth..

The Human King received a boost from the power of heaven and earth.

Now, although this clay-molded Human King Di Xin possesses seventy percent of his strength, he lacks the blessing of heaven and earth.

Moreover, the Human King Armor and Human King Sword that Human King Di Xin possessed, this clay-molded Human King Di Xin does not own.

Still, throughout so many years, even though the Demon Lord's power did not catapult forward, it had improved slightly.

In this balance, against a clay figure with seventy percent strength of Human King Di Xin, the Demon Lord might still stand a chance.

Just as the Demon Lord was feeling relieved, he turned to see Wa Huang eyeing him intently.

The momentary relief was replaced by renewed tension.

Remember, the Demon Lord was not up against only a clay figure of Human King Di Xin, but also a Wa Huang who wished him dead.

Two against one, the Demon Lord feared he would suffer greatly.

Moreover, the Demon Lord also realized that Wa Huang's previous words were not jokes.

If Buddha returned, and brought Peacock Great Ming King back.

Then, Wa Huang might injure the Demon Lord, making an example, letting the Demon Lord and Buddha know that Wa Huang wasn't a pushover.

But if Buddha didn't return.

Perhaps Wa Huang would truly first use the clay figure of Human King Di Xin to kill him, then settle scores with Buddha.

The Demon Lord found that the way things had developed had truly trapped him.

"Wa Huang, don't get too arrogant!"

"Buddha could return soon, if you go too far, we won't spare you!" the Demon Lord could only invoke Buddha, attempting to intimidate Wa Huang with their combined forces.

However, Wa Huang wasn't swayed by this.

Having been bullied to this point, how could she be cautious?

"You better pray for Buddha to return my people, otherwise, I'll make sure you disappear without a trace!" As Wa Huang's words fell, she performed magic formulas, and the clay figure grew in the wind, moving towards the Demon Lord to attack.

The clay Human King Di Xin wielded a mud sword, slicing through the void, reaching the Demon Lord swiftly.

The surging sword energy filled the void, rushing like turbulent waves, cleaving directly at the Demon Lord's face.

"This mad woman!" The Demon Lord cursed, but could only panic in defense.

The God-slaying Spear barely blocked the strike, and with a loud "boom," the Demon Lord took the blow head-on, his entire being sent flying.

Wa Huang also understood well the principle of taking advantage of someone's weakness.

The Demon Lord's form was thrown, yet to stabilize his figure, Wa Huang wielded the Black Banner, and two Primordial Fierce Beasts, Ba Snake and Kun Peng, lunged towards the Demon Lord from left and right.

Infront, the clay Human King Di Xin; at both wings, Primordial Fierce Beasts summoned by Wa Huang, the Demon Lord was bathed in cold sweat.

Wa Huang was attacking with full force!

Undoubtedly, she was determined to take his life.

"Mad woman, you're really doing it!" The Demon Lord roared angrily.

"If Buddha returns before you die, you gain a lifeline."

"If Buddha doesn't come, once you're dead, don't blame me; you can only blame yourself for picking an unreliable ally." Wa Huang retorted coldly.

Now, the Demon Lord's life or death depended wholly on Buddha.

The Demon Lord calculated that Buddha should return by now.

Yet even now, there was no sign of Buddha.

Logically speaking, Buddha should indeed return.

However, Buddha too was caught in a scheme, being ensnared within turbulent currents of time and space.

Chapter 688: The Buddha Is Blocked

This time, the key to Buddha's coercion of Wa Huang lies in abducting the Peacock Great Ming King and imprisoning him in his own Palm Buddha Country.

However, his mistake was also in abducting the Peacock Great Ming King and imprisoning him in his Palm Buddha Country.

Indeed, this is both the success and the failure.

One must know, the Peacock Great Ming King carries a mark left by the Yin Celestial Son.

Through this mark, the Yin Celestial Son can observe the surroundings of the Peacock Great Ming King at any time.

Meanwhile, the Peacock Great Ming King can also use this mark to contact the Yin Celestial Son.

The Yin Celestial Son must also cultivate and cannot keep an eye on the Peacock Great Ming King constantly.

Generally speaking, apart from the Yin Celestial Son actively checking, it is usually the Peacock Great Ming King who actively calls the Yin Celestial Son.

A major event like this has happened in Wa Huang's Palace, coupled with being abducted by Buddha.

The Peacock Great Ming King immediately realized something was wrong.

Thus, he repeatedly called out the Yin Celestial Son's name in his heart.

The Peacock Great Ming King called out incessantly, while the Yin Celestial Son's consciousness observed the situation around him through the Peacock Great Ming King's body.

The consciousness of the Yin Celestial Son had just arrived and before understanding what was happening, Buddha was banished into a time-space turbulence by Wa Huang.

Buddha entered the time-space turbulence, taking the Peacock Great Ming King with him, naturally also taking the Yin Celestial Son's consciousness.

The consciousness of the Yin Celestial Son attached to the body of the Peacock Great Ming King and was brought into the void turbulence by Buddha.

After observing his surroundings, the Yin Celestial Son finally realized what had happened.

Internal conflict?

Buddha, Demon Lord, and Wa Huang fighting?

It seems that Buddha and Demon Lord are attacking Wa Huang together?

But Wa Huang is no pushover, and at the critical moment, she banished Buddha into the void turbulence, creating an opportunity for a one-on-one against Demon Lord.

After roughly figuring out what had transpired, the expression of the Yin Celestial Son's physical form in the Underworld grew increasingly grave.

The Yin Celestial Son pondered why Wa Huang could fight against Demon Lord and Buddha.

Is it really internal strife?

Or are they fighting to bait?

Is the Yin Celestial Son the bait?

"Is it possible they want to draw me in and attack me with the combined force of all three?" such a thought sprouted in the Yin Celestial Son's mind.

After some consideration, the Yin Celestial Son muttered, "Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha are all bound by the oath of Heaven and cannot personally descend to Earth. As long as I remain in the Underworld, I am in an invincible position."

"No matter what, I must not follow their rhythm and enter the void."

"Currently, we are in a position of advantage, and there is no need to go into the void seeking this opportunity. Otherwise, if it truly is a trap, it will be a complete loss."

"Since the truth is uncertain, I will assist Wa Huang once. Let's see if they are truly fighting or pretending."

It's impossible for the Yin Celestial Son to go to the void physically, but he can intervene remotely to help Wa Huang block Buddha.

Intervening remotely, the Yin Celestial Son certainly can't defeat Buddha, but he can hold him off for a while without issue.

The longer Buddha is trapped in the time-space turbulence, the more advantageous it is for the Yin Celestial Son.

Furthermore, through this, the Yin Celestial Son could determine if Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha are truly engaged in internal strife.

Or designing a trap to target him.

Thinking of this, the Yin Celestial Son immediately began casting magic remotely, creating assistance for Buddha's return.

If trying to escape from the time-space turbulence, the first step.

Is to find the correct time node and spatial coordinates among countless chaotic times and spaces.

This task, logically speaking, is not difficult.

Merely, finding the correct time node and spatial coordinates is a bit more cumbersome.

In the void, Buddha roughly calculated that it would take him about half an hour to find the correct spatial coordinates and time node.

However, when Buddha found the correct spatial coordinates and time node, and was ready to tear through the void and return.

He suddenly realized he was wrong!

After tearing through the void, he was supposed to return to Wa Huang's Palace.

But Buddha found himself in another new time-space turbulence.

"Wrong?"

"How could it be wrong?"

"Could there be a mistake somewhere?" Buddha appeared in the new time-space turbulence, looking bewildered.

Calculating the correct time node and spatial coordinates, for a Tier One Powerhouse, should hardly have errors.

Thinking of this, Buddha hurriedly re-deduced the correct time node and spatial coordinates.

After a round of deduction, Buddha found his deduction was correct.

Given his deduction was correct, only one possibility remained.

Someone had tampered with the surrounding time nodes and spatial coordinates.

"Damn it!" After cursing, Buddha shouted into the surrounding void: "Who?"

"Who is it?"

"Come out, you dare to come out!"

Regarding whoever was obstructing his return, Buddha's mind was also uncertain.

Logically, after Wa Huang and Demon Lord started fighting, they should be too busy for other concerns.

If it's not Wa Huang, then who could be blocking him?

Buddha shouted several times, yet no one replied.

"Not coming out, alright?"

"I'm leaving!" Saying that, Buddha prepared to tear through the void again.

Knowing someone secretly stopped him, Buddha prepared defensively; it was not as easy to stop him by disturbing the time node and spatial coordinates anymore.

If the Yin Celestial Son doesn't intervene at this time, Buddha really could successfully leave.

At this point, for the Yin Celestial Son, he must intervene.

Even though intervening remotely makes it difficult to hold off Buddha for long.

However much time he can hold off, he will.

The longer the delay, the more beneficial it is for the Yin Celestial Son.

After all, as long as his physical form doesn't enter the void, there's no loss for the Yin Celestial Son.

Moreover, when the Yin Celestial Son acts, it has a major advantage.

That is, it can sow discord between Wa Huang and Buddha, Demon Lord.

At this moment, when the Yin Celestial Son intervenes to help Wa Huang block Buddha, Wa Huang really has no words to defend herself.

Thinking of this, the Yin Celestial Son no longer hesitated, decisively intervening.

If he doesn't act soon, Buddha could truly leave.

Wa Huang cast magic, condensing the power of the void around him into a Void Blade.

"Slash!"

The Void Blade suddenly flew out, slashing towards Buddha.

Seeing this, Buddha immediately activated his golden body Dharma form, striking towards the Void Blade.

Buddha is fighting personally, while the Yin Celestial Son is casting magic remotely, there's a significant difference in their strength.

With one strike, the Void Blade immediately shattered to dust.

When the Yin Celestial Son didn't act, Buddha couldn't tell who was holding him back.

But when the Yin Celestial Son truly intervenes, even casting magic remotely, it would still leak some aura.

Since the Yin Celestial Son acted, Buddha already determined that the one secretly holding him back was indeed the Yin Celestial Son.

Chapter 689: The Demon Lord's Severed Arm, the Buddha's Return

"Yin Celestial Son!"

"It's you! It's really you!" Buddha shouted into the surrounding void.

Through the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark left on the Peacock Great Ming King, Yin Celestial Son could clearly hear Buddha's shout.

In the Underworld, the corners of Yin Celestial Son's mouth curled into a smile.

Rather than saying Buddha discovered it was Yin Celestial Son obstructing him, it's better said that Yin Celestial Son let Buddha discover him.

Until now, everything has been within Yin Celestial Son's plan.

"Buddha!"

"You do have some sharp eyes. I've hidden so well, yet you managed to find me!" Yin Celestial Son's voice also echoed around.

Yin Celestial Son was casting spells from afar, which could be described as strong outwardly but weak inwardly.

Once engaged in battle, Buddha would quickly discover the mystery behind it.

By then, if Buddha wished to leave, Yin Celestial Son really couldn't stop him.

Seizing the opportunity now, naturally, Yin Celestial Son was willing to waste some words with Buddha to delay matters.

Actually, at this time, Buddha was also uneasy.

Having just hastily exchanged blows, upon initial contact, Buddha hadn't discovered that Yin Celestial Son was casting spells from afar.

Buddha thought Yin Celestial Son's true form was hidden in the void, thus he was extra cautious.

He was afraid that tearing through the void to leave, Yin Celestial Son might ambush him from behind.

"Yin Celestial Son, why are you obstructing me?" Buddha said coldly.

At this moment, Buddha was also pondering why Yin Celestial Son would stop him?

Buddha had also considered if Wa Huang and Yin Celestial Son had joined forces?

However, he changed his mind again and thought Wa Huang wouldn't be so foolish.

Precisely because he couldn't be certain what was going on, Buddha spoke to test.

Yin Celestial Son discerned the probing in Buddha's words and immediately chuckled coldly, "Haha!"

"What? You can join forces with the Demon Lord, but I can't join forces with Wa Huang."

"Wa Huang is a smart person; she knows the principle of pacifying internal matters before external ones."

It seemed Yin Celestial Son was afraid Buddha wouldn't believe him, so he continued to fabricate, "Wa Huang and I made an agreement!"

"After we join forces to deal with you and the Demon Lord, she will become my Dao companion, and we will together govern the void and the world in the future."

"Void and the world are yin and yang; the fusion of yin and yang will allow us both to break through."

Initially, when Yin Celestial Son began to speak, Buddha did not believe him.

Because Buddha didn't believe Wa Huang could be so dumb.

However, when Yin Celestial Son uttered the latter part of his words, Buddha began to believe a little.

Because Wa Huang did have a precedent for throwing herself at others.

Back then, Wa Huang had a crush on the Human King and nearly fell for him.

Unfortunately, the Human King preferred a frail fox spirit over Wa Huang.

Outraged, it was then that Wa Huang allied with them to deal with the Human King.

That Wa Huang could throw herself at the Human King back then, her throwing herself at Yin Celestial Son now seemed logical.

Thinking of this, unease brewed in Buddha's heart.

This heavy feeling seemed to signal to Buddha that the Demon Lord was about to encounter trouble.

"This is bad!"

"The Demon Lord can't hold on!" Buddha thought to himself and immediately roared angrily, "Yin Celestial Son, you can't stop me!"

Saying this, Buddha's body shook, and the vast Buddha's Radiance spread around, searching for Yin Celestial Son's hiding place.

Upon witnessing this, the true form of Yin Celestial Son in the Underworld realized his disguise was about to be exposed.

Once Buddha's Radiance spread around without finding him, even a fool could realize he was casting spells from afar.

Once discovered to be casting spells from afar, Buddha would no longer have any apprehensions.

However, for Yin Celestial Son, it was already sufficient.

He had already stopped Buddha for a considerable time, from being banished to the void by Wa Huang up until now, which was almost an hour.

An hour; presumably Wa Huang and the Demon Lord would soon decide the winner?

...

...

"It has been an hour!"

"Damn, Buddha, you bastard, why aren't you back yet!"

"Damn it, he hasn't truly run away, has he?" In Wa Huang's Palace, the Demon Lord frantically defended against Wa Huang's attacks while mumbling in his heart.

Mud figurine Di Xin could only last for half an hour; at this moment, it had already turned to dust.

The Demon Lord used many trump cards to barely endure the combined assault of Mud figurine Di Xin and Wa Huang for a full half an hour.

Wa Huang used Mud figurine Di Xin to force out many of the Demon Lord's trump cards.

The fact is, Wa Huang hasn't even used much of her own methods?

With all his trump cards revealed, the Demon Lord faced Wa Huang, who was essentially at full strength, for he could barely resist.

Now, the Demon Lord could only manage to defend himself but was powerless to counterattack.

The Demon Lord was covered in wounds at this moment, in a dire state.

His left arm had been severed at the root, chopped by Mud figurine Di Xin.

A scar ran from his forehead down to the corner of his mouth, also inflicted by Mud figurine Di Xin.

On his chest, there was a gaping scratch made by a beast summoned by Wa Huang using the Black Banner.

Most critically, the Demon Lord's True Spirit had become somewhat unstable.

With such injuries, the Demon Lord would need at least tens of years, if not a century, to recover.

Based on injury alone, the Demon Lord's injuries were already heavier than Xi Huang's.

Reasonably, if Wa Huang's sole aim was to avenge Xi Huang, she should have stopped.

Yet, Buddha hadn't returned.

Without Buddha returning, Wa Huang couldn't stop.

At this time, Wa Huang was also hesitating whether to kill the Demon Lord.

With deep-seated hatred already forged, if she let the Demon Lord go, he and Buddha might join forces again, and she'd suffer greatly.

But killing the Demon Lord might not necessarily be a good thing either.

For now, Buddha was actually a vital balance between Wa Huang and the Demon Lord.

At this moment, both Wa Huang and the Demon Lord wanted Buddha to return.

Vengeance had been exacted, the purpose of intimidating the Monkey King had been achieved, Buddha's return would allow Wa Huang to back down gracefully.

For the Demon Lord, Wa Huang was showing no mercy; only Buddha's return would offer him a chance at survival.

Speak of Cao Cao, and Cao Cao arrives.

At this moment, Buddha tore through the void, returning to Wa Huang's Palace.

Buddha arrived at Wa Huang's Palace and saw the Demon Lord, battered beyond recognition, immediately helping him fend off Wa Huang's attack: "Wa Huang, that's enough!"

Buddha was in peak condition, coupled with the half-crippled Demon Lord.

If it came down to a fight, even with a home-field advantage, Wa Huang might not necessarily have an upper hand.

"Buddha, why are you only just arriving?"

"This woman is out for blood; she truly wants my life!" The Demon Lord said through gritted teeth.

If possible, the Demon Lord truly wished to team up with Buddha to deal with Wa Huang.

From the Demon Lord's injuries, Buddha could also see Wa Huang was indeed striking with lethal intent.

"I was obstructed by Yin Celestial Son!" After explaining to the Demon Lord, Buddha fixed his piercing gaze on Wa Huang, with a murderous tone saying: "You truly harbor the intent to kill the Demon Lord; it seems what Yin Celestial Son said is indeed true!"

Chapter 690: Wa Huang: I'll Tear Your Mouth Apart

Wa Huang: "???"

Demon Lord: "???"

After listening to Buddha's words, both Demon Lord and Wa Huang were stunned.

After being dazed for a moment, Demon Lord and Wa Huang asked in unison: "What did Yin Celestial Son say?"

Buddha said, it seems Yin Celestial Son was telling the truth, and now, both Demon Lord and Wa Huang are very curious about what exactly Yin Celestial Son said.

"Wa Huang, Yin Celestial Son said you two have already made an agreement. You teamed up to get rid of me and Demon Lord, then become Dao companions."

"In the future, you'll jointly control heaven and the void!" After saying this, Buddha asked Wa Huang: "I ask you, is this 'future' a noun or a verb...."

Phooey!

What noun or verb, as a monk who had never tasted meat, Buddha doesn't understand this.

Buddha asked Wa Huang sternly: "Is this true or false?"

Just as Buddha finished speaking, Demon Lord got anxious.

Demon Lord thought, no wonder Wa Huang was so eager to kill him just now?

It turns out this was a collaboration with Yin Celestial Son.

Moreover, to team up with Yin Celestial Son, Wa Huang actually offered herself.

What a Wa Huang, she's truly a self-degrading lowlife!

Connecting this to Buddha's recent words about being blocked by Yin Celestial Son, Demon Lord felt everything matched.

"Buddha, let's join forces and kill her! Then, destroy Wa Huang's Palace."

"Who would've thought, Wa Huang would be the biggest traitor!"

"Keeping her around will surely result in her backstabbing us later." Demon Lord suggested.

Demon Lord and Wa Huang were already at odds, and this time, with Wa Huang hurting him like this, how could he be content without seeking revenge?

Hearing that Wa Huang is teaming up with Yin Celestial Son is a legitimate reason for revenge.

Now, when Demon Lord acts against Wa Huang, he has a justified cause.

Furthermore, Buddha is in excellent condition, almost at full power.

Teaming up with Buddha, Demon Lord has a significant chance of taking down Wa Huang.

Wa Huang: "????"

"I've teamed up with Yin Celestial Son?"

"I'm supposed to become Dao companions with Yin Celestial Son?"

"Where on earth did this idea come from, and why am I completely unaware?" Wa Huang was entirely stunned, her face displaying a confused expression.

After the confusion, Wa Huang's face flushed with embarrassment.

"Buddha, don't you dare slander me!"

"Did Yin Celestial Son truly say those words, and it's not something you've fabricated!"

"If you dare tarnish my reputation, I'll fight you!" Wa Huang gritted her teeth and asked.

Buddha, also quite justified, said: "Monks don't speak falsehoods!"

"Naturally, this was spoken directly by Yin Celestial Son."

"I find his claims reasonable and well-grounded, not mindless gibberish."

After Buddha finished speaking, he and Demon Lord stared at Wa Huang with suspicion.

Even now, Demon Lord and Buddha are more inclined to trust Yin Celestial Son's words.

After all, Wa Huang has a precedent for pursuing the Human King.

The lesson from the past is right before their eyes, and they must be wary.

Wa Huang was burning with anger at this moment.

Her feelings now are probably these akin to Extermination Tai discovering her past with Fan Yao.

"Yin Celestial Son is sowing discord, using such a low tactic, can't you, Buddha, see it?"

"I have never met Yin Celestial Son alone, let alone talked about an alliance."

"And becoming Dao companions is utter nonsense!" Wa Huang declared word by word, speaking with such intensity that her silver teeth were almost crushed.

Seeing Wa Huang's denial, Demon Lord mercilessly taunted: "Never met alone?"

"Who would believe that?"

"Perhaps all you're missing is not having washed yourself clean and slipped into his bed?"

"Wa Huang, tell me why you're so lowly?"

"First chasing the Human King, now pursuing Yin Celestial Son, you truly are one that anyone can..."

With his injuries, Demon Lord seized the chance and wouldn't let go.

Demon Lord's words were harsh and savage; it wasn't just mocking but outright verbal abuse.

Such vicious insults, even an ordinary woman would be provoked to claw at him.

Moreover, Wa Huang is a woman of high status and immense power.

"Demon Lord, I'll fight you!"

Wa Huang shouted angrily and hurled her Red Embroidery Ball at Demon Lord.

Wa Huang's attack was filled with resentment.

The Red Embroidery Ball carried endless Power of Red Dust, crashing towards Demon Lord, covering a vast area of the void.

If Demon Lord was in his prime, he might have been able to counter the Red Embroidery Ball.

But now, with his severe injuries, facing Wa Huang's renowned magical treasure, he couldn't even dodge it, let alone withstand it.

Luckily, Buddha was there.

Demon Lord looked at Buddha not far away and shouted: "Buddha, save me!"

Buddha's cultivation technique focused on severing all emotions and desires, and without them, Wa Huang's ball filled with the Power of Red Dust had little effect on him.

In truth, Buddha greatly restrains Wa Huang's Red Embroidery Ball.

Buddha rushed over to protect the life of his ally, Demon Lord.

Upon hearing Demon Lord's plea for help, Buddha didn't hesitate, directly using his Dharma Form Golden Body to meet the Red Embroidery Ball head-on.

Buddha's Dharma True Body radiated intense Buddha's Radiance, clashing with the rolling Power of Red Dust on the Red Embroidery Ball.

With Buddha's interception of the Red Embroidery Ball, was Demon Lord safe?

No!

There's still Wa Huang.

Seeing Buddha being held by the Red Embroidery Ball, Wa Huang got anxious, directly rushed towards Demon Lord, using her aura to suppress him, then clawed at him.

"Demon Lord, I'll tear your mouth!"

Wa Huang cursed as she clawed.

As Wa Huang and Demon Lord's auras clashed, they brawled like street-fighting shrews.

Soon, Demon Lord's face was scratched into a bloody mess by Wa Huang.

And indeed, Wa Huang tore a large chunk from the corner of his mouth.

Seeing this, Buddha couldn't bear watching anymore.

These are the Four Great Primordial Spirits, Tier One powerhouses, fighting like arguing shrews; how disgraceful.

After Buddha defended against Wa Huang's Red Embroidery Ball, he shouted at the two: "Enough, both of you, enough!"

"Isn't this embarrassment sufficient?"

However, Wa Huang and Demon Lord were already fiercely engaged, and neither paid attention to him.

Seeing this, Buddha was left with no choice but to palm strike, forcibly separating the two with palm power.

"Buddha, this crazy woman is too much."

"Quickly, take her down!" Demon Lord shouted at Buddha.

Demon Lord was gravely injured and wasn't Wa Huang's match; he could only seek Buddha's help.

Just as Demon Lord finished, Wa Huang angrily said: "Buddha, don't meddle."

"Today, if he's here, I'm not, and if I'm here, he's not."

Buddha: "????"

Buddha was also at a loss and didn't know how to handle the situation properly.