

## My System 701

Chapter 701: Abandon Oneself, Devote to Buddha??

Cheng Guang pondered within his heart and glanced at the great hall for a moment before breaking into a slight smile. He had no intention of approaching but instead turned around.

With an indifferent demeanor, he began to walk towards the exit.

Cheng Guang planned to leave.

However, the great hall seemed to become restless.

It trembled faintly.

Soon after, a low and hoarse voice emanated from within the hall, floating into Cheng Guang's ears like the sound of the wind.

...

"Amitabha Buddha."

"Benefactor, please halt."

This deep and hoarse voice reached Cheng Guang's ears,

Causing Cheng Guang's steps to falter and his eyes to widen slightly.

Cheng Guang felt as though his entire body was being held by an insubstantial force,

Preventing him from taking another step forward.

If Cheng Guang chose to exert himself, he could break free from this force.

And it was precisely when Cheng Guang sought to use his strength to liberate himself from this force—

The Saint Dao Fruit within Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit gently pulsated.

At this moment, Cheng Guang had already completely integrated with the Saint Dao Fruit.

After completely absorbing the Saint Dao Fruit, the insights conveyed by Tang Sanzang's Saint Dao Fruit could be clearly perceived by Cheng Guang.

Receiving the intentions conveyed by the Saint Dao Fruit, Cheng Guang's eyes first widened slightly, then narrowed a few times.

He turned slowly to look at the great hall in the central position of Huashan Sword Sect.

The message that the Saint Dao Fruit conveyed to Cheng Guang was quite simple.

It was that this Buddha, he knew it!

Or rather,

This Buddha, Tang Sanzang himself knew.

Furthermore,

It wasn't as Cheng Guang had thought—inside the Huashan Sword Sect, this Buddha was not fully awakened.

He was only half-awakened.

His cultivational power was slightly stronger than the Buddha Head Statue within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, as the latter had been suppressed by the Dragon Clan for countless years.

If left unattended,

It's feared it could reach the same level as the Buddha here in Huashan Sword Sect.

The message from the Saint Dao Fruit conveyed to Cheng Guang

Was that as long as the Buddha was not fully awakened, the Saint Dao Fruit could completely crush it.

Once Cheng Guang knew this, he instantly felt confident in his heart.

An unawakened Buddha, no matter how formidable, is restrained.

The means to annihilate the entire Huashan Sword Sect would not be something that an unawakened Buddha could easily utilize.

Although Cheng Guang didn't know why the Buddha intended to annihilate Huashan Sword Sect, he imagined that using such a method once would make it not so easy to use a second time.

Cheng Guang smiled and shook his head, "I originally didn't want to fuss any further, but now it seems like Heaven is serving food right to my lips."

"If I don't open my mouth, wouldn't I be letting down Heaven's kindness?"

He continued, "You, why show your face for no reason?"

“How much better it would be to stay hidden properly.”

Saying this, Cheng Guang made his way to the great hall amidst the ruins of Huashan Sword Sect with deliberate steps.

The closer he got to the great hall, the more Cheng Guang could feel the imposing pressure emanating from within.

This pressure was not like a suppression of one’s cultivation, heavy as if ten thousand mountains were bearing down upon one’s shoulders, forcing the body to bend and kneel in submission.

Rather, it was a force acting on the spirit, that could make one willingly submit.

Under the influence of this power, Cheng Guang himself felt somewhat lost.

But, after the Saint Dao Fruit within his Primordial Spirit flickered with a few flashes of golden light,

Cheng Guang found that the influence on his spirit had entirely vanished.

Facing the great hall once more, he could hardly feel any pressure.

Cheng Guang arrived at the entrance of the great hall, observed for a while, and without much hesitation, his hand slightly raised, touched the heavy wooden door and slowly pushed it open.

Creak—

The heavy wooden door opened.

As if it hadn’t been visited in a long time, thick dust had accumulated on the floor and the door.

When Cheng Guang pushed open the heavy doors of the hall, he stirred up a large amount of dust that fell scattered through the air.

Cheng Guang frowned slightly, waved his hand in front of himself to dissipate the dust drifting before him, and then looked towards the depths of the great hall.

Inside the hall, wooden pillars coiled by dragons, dark red and torn curtains hung in corners, and in the center of the hall, there was a Buddha statue in darkness, indistinct and blurry to the eye.

In the middle of the hall, the ceiling seemed to have been ruptured from inside out, and a ray of sunlight shone through the hole in the roof, brightening up the eerie-looking and, quite frankly, somewhat sinister hall to appear somewhat sunnier.

After casting his glance around, Cheng Guang's eyes settled on the Buddha Head Statue.

This Buddha Head Statue, compared to those in the Eight-layered Devil Realm and the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, was evidently larger.

The Buddha Head Statue buried within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was already colossal.

Although the actual body of the Buddha inside the statue was very small, the statue itself was outrageously huge.

The entire Sword Handle Mountain was actually the body of the Buddha Head Statue.

As for this great hall,

It straightforwardly housed the entire Buddha Head Statue.

Looking up at the Buddha Head Statue from below,

Cheng Guang felt as if he was gazing upon a tall mountain.

At this time, Cheng Guang could also understand why the great hall was so expansive.

Chapter 702: Sacrifice Oneself, Devote to the Buddha?? \_2

It turns out to be based on the size of the Buddha Head Statue.

If the hall was just a bit smaller, it simply wouldn't accommodate this Buddha Head Statue.

As Cheng Guang examined the Buddha Head Statue, it remained motionless, as if it sensed that Cheng Guang hadn't yet detected its presence.

Only occasionally did it steal glances at Cheng Guang with its eyes.

It seemed to be toying with the idea of feigning supernatural powers.

After the Buddha Head Statue stole a few glances at Cheng Guang, regardless of how many times, it found that Cheng Guang's gaze never wavered from it, directly landing on its form.

...

The Buddha Head Statue initially wanted to tease this little ant.

But it found out.

This ant seemed quite clever.

Just moments after entering the hall, it spotted itself.

Thinking this over, the Buddha Head Statue no longer concealed itself but slowly turned its head.

What had appeared to be a very rigid statue now began to shift like flowing water on its surface.

The huge Buddha head slowly turned without causing the slightest damage to the statue itself, allowing the gaze of the giant Buddha head to meet Cheng Guang's.

Immediately following,

The corners of the Buddha Head Statue's mouth cracked into a bizarre smile.

"Benefactor, it seems we are fated," it said.

Cheng Guang looked at the Buddha Head Statue before him, its series of strange changes failing to stir much inside him.

Hearing the words of the Buddha Head Statue, Cheng Guang replied with interest, "What kind of fate could we possibly share?"

The Buddha Head Statue slightly bowed its enormous head, bringing its eyes closer to Cheng Guang.

Just its eyes alone were several times larger than Cheng Guang.

As the Buddha Head Statue gazed at Cheng Guang, its stony eyes betrayed little emotion, yet the statue's facial features seemed to be able to display human-like expressions.

One could discern a wild joy shining through those cold, hard, stony eyes.

This hint of wild joy made Cheng Guang almost lose his composure.

Cheng Guang truly didn't understand why the Buddha Head Statue appeared so pleased to see him.

At this moment, the Buddha Head Statue began to speak slowly.

"You have a destiny with Buddha," it said.

"I am Buddha."

"Would you offer your body to Buddha?"

The Buddha Head Statue, impatient, had revealed its intentions outright.

It hadn't even thought to hide them.

Moreover,

The Buddha Head Statue didn't regard Cheng Guang as much of a threat.

Although it asked the question, its large stone eyes, drawing very near to Cheng Guang, still surveyed him up and down as it spoke.

It seemed to be examining something that belonged to itself.

As Cheng Guang listened to the words of the Buddha Head Statue, his brows furrowed once more.

"Offer my body to Buddha?"

“What does that mean?”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s confusion, the Buddha Head Statue did not show any sign of irritation; instead, it laughed softly, drew its head back, and straightened its body.

“This is your merit.”

“Buddha is grateful to you.”

“In the future, you may have the chance to enter the Western Pure Land.”

Every word spoken by the Buddha Head Statue, though deep and measured, carried an overwhelming seductive allure.

Thinking back to the psychological pressure Cheng Guang felt as he approached the hall, he now understood everything.

If it were not him,

If it had been someone else, they might have fallen into the Buddha Head Statue’s trap the moment they entered the hall, especially after such bewitchment.

What exactly did this Buddha Head Statue want?

Give up my own self, offer my being to Buddha??

Is this Buddha Head Statue coveting my body??

Thinking this, Cheng Guang’s face couldn’t help but take on a peculiar expression, strangely looking at the Buddha Head Statue.

He realized.

The Buddha in this world really could play so boldly.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but laugh on pondering over this alone, shaking his head to clear the various whimsical thoughts from his mind.

Simultaneously,

A slight smile appeared on Cheng Guang's lips as he gazed towards the Buddha Head Statue in the distance.

"Then how do you wish for me to give up myself?"

"What would you have me do?"

Listening to Cheng Guang's question, the Buddha Head Statue thought he had agreed, and the joy in its massive stony eyes could hardly be concealed.

Anxiously, it said,

"Step forward."

The Buddha Head Statue raised a hand slightly, in a gesture of invitation.

At this moment, Cheng Guang, observing such an action from the Buddha Head Statue and recalling that the statue hadn't forced him,

He did not take the initiative to leave his original position to attack himself.

Could it be that this Buddha Head Statue, not having fully awakened, simply couldn't move?

Or is it...

Bound by some rule unknown to Cheng Guang himself??

Cheng Guang didn't quite understand.

But Cheng Guang wasn't panicked either.

With the Fruits of Path to Divinity, even if he wasn't a match for this Buddha Head Statue, escaping afterwards wouldn't be a problem.

At this moment, the Buddha Head Statue definitely could not unleash the same strength that had once obliterated the Huashan Sword Sect; otherwise, the situation wouldn't be as it was.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang didn't continue to engage with the ideas of the Buddha Head Statue and didn't approach, standing still and not moving an inch.

Cheng Guang wanted to try to infuriate the Buddha to see if it had any other methods.

If the Buddha Head Statue had other methods, then Cheng Guang wouldn't push his luck and would immediately make his escape, which would be the best course of action.

The Buddha Head Statue had thought that after finishing speaking, Cheng Guang would come forward, to his side.

But unexpectedly,

Cheng Guang just stood there, unmoving, staring blankly at him.

He looked as if he was scared silly, at a loss for what to do.

This left the Buddha Head Statue with many doubts, although just now Cheng Guang had shown no signs of abnormal behavior.

The Buddha Head Statue didn't think too much of it and simply beckoned again.

"Come."

"Come here."

When the Buddha Head Statue spoke again, his tone was not as calm as at first, but the seductive tone didn't lessen in the slightest.

Instead, it became even more intense.

At this moment, Cheng Guang appeared still bewildered and dazed upon hearing the Buddha Head Statue.

He seemed not to understand what the Buddha Head Statue was saying.

The Buddha Head Statue's mood was already disturbed by Cheng Guang's behavior.

Now seeing that after beckoning again, Cheng Guang still stayed put and did not move any closer,

The Buddha Head Statue, however dull, realized something was amiss at this point.

His expression grew increasingly dark as he regarded Cheng Guang with an uncertain gaze.

“Why won’t you come here?”

“I’m asking you, aren’t you listening to me?”

Hearing the words of the Buddha Head Statue, Cheng Guang slowly dispelled the bewildered look on his face, assuming a more carefree and serene demeanor.

After a light chuckle,

He spoke up and said,

“You, as a Buddha, have a lacking temperament.”

“If I don’t come over, won’t you come here?”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, the corners of the Buddha Head Statue’s mouth twitched violently.

At the same time,

Shock surged unabated in the eyes of the Buddha Head Statue.

“How is that possible?”

“You can actually resist my influence?”

“Your cultivation is clearly so weak...”

As the Buddha Head Statue spoke, his eyes glimmered with an inexplicable glossiness, and with a serious look, he reexamined Cheng Guang a few times.

After looking Cheng Guang over once again,

The words he spoke could not continue.

“No...”

“That’s not right...”

“This aura of yours...”

“Why does it resemble that of an old friend of mine from years past??”

When the Buddha Head Statue uttered the last sentence, his tone was filled with astonishment, as if he were doubtful about life itself.

Cheng Guang’s eyebrows twitched slightly, “Which one?”

“Is it him?”

As Cheng Guang spoke, he flicked his hand.

A Divine glossiness flickered from Cheng Guang’s fingertips.

The power of the Fruits of Path to Divinity from within Cheng Guang’s Primordial Spirit sparkled, flowing out along with his fingertips.

In front of Cheng Guang, the shape of a man gradually took form.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

The figure in front of Cheng Guang stood as if in the midst of holy light.

Dressed in Buddhist Robes, his face full of sanctity.

Slowly, he brought his hands together in prayer.

Murmuring a Buddhist invocation.

...

Chapter 703: Jingnian Was Killed by You??

Cheng Guang summoned the figure of Tang Sanzang by his side.

The Buddha Head Statue in the distance immediately became petrified, its stone face gradually displaying a rigid expression, visible to the naked eye.

The other party was obviously especially surprised, and at the same time, inexplicably felt a bit of panic.

Clearly a stone sculpture, but Cheng Guang could still see a hint of pallor on the face of the Buddha Head Statue.

Cheng Guang observed the Buddha Head Statue’s expression and had already roughly understood the great shock that the Buddha Head Statue he summoned had caused to the Buddha Head Statue itself.

Cheng Guang slightly turned his head, his gaze shifting away from the Buddha Head Statue and falling on the phantasm of Saint Monk Tang Sanzang beside him.

...

This phantasm of Saint Monk Tang Sanzang was not the real Tang Sanzang.

It was a manifestation of Tang Sanzang that Cheng Guang utilized through Tang Sanzang's Divine Power.

After completely merging with Tang Sanzang's Fruits of Path to Divinity, Cheng Guang could at any time display Divine Powers and summon the phantom of Tang Sanzang.

The phantom of Tang Sanzang that was summoned was exactly the same as the one that previously appeared in Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit within the Eight-layered Devil Region, the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

At that time, it was the Saint Dao Fruit that triggered the protection, displaying the Divine Powers on its own.

The only difference was that this time, it was Cheng Guang who deployed the Divine Powers himself to summon the phantom of Tang Sanzang.

Before he completely merged with the Saint Dao Fruit, Cheng Guang had always thought that Tang Sanzang's presence still existed within his own Fruits of Path to Divinity.

The persistent thoughts of Tang Sanzang still resided within his own Fruits of Path to Divinity.

But after completely merging with the Fruits of Path to Divinity, Cheng Guang discovered that what he thought was entirely wrong.

His own Saint Dao Fruit had no emotion.

It was merely a pure tool.

The Tang Sanzang who appeared before.

Was not the real Tang Sanzang, just a manifestation of Tang Sanzang after the Divine Power was deployed.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang's gaze fell on the phantom of Tang Sanzang beside him, and his heart felt an inexplicable sense of loss.

Because if Tang Sanzang's persistent thoughts were still on this Saint Dao Fruit, there would not be much threat to Cheng Guang, instead, it would allow Cheng Guang, through Tang Sanzang, to gain a deeper understanding of this world, of the unknown past.

But now.

Cheng Guang was unable to do so.

Cheng Guang slowly exhaled a breath and looked towards the Buddha Head Statue again.

The Buddha Head Statue, too, gradually regained its senses from the shock brought by the sight of Tang Sanzang's phantom.

"This..."

"Is this Master Xuanzang?"

The Buddha Head Statue slowly spoke, its voice still low, but in that low voice, there was a hint of shock and trembling.

The Buddha Head Statue continued to talk, its immense eyes still staring intently at Tang Sanzang beside Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang knew that the 'Xuanzang' mentioned by the Buddha Head Statue was indeed Tang Sanzang himself.

It was just a different name.

Tang Sanzang, upon hearing the words of the Buddha Head Statue, showed no response and simply kept one hand slightly raised, murmuring a Buddhist incantation again.

And it was Cheng Guang who answered for Tang Sanzang.

"Yes."

Cheng Guang's voice entered the ears of the Buddha Head Statue, causing its eyebrow to twitch involuntarily a few times.

At this moment.

The Buddha Head Statue also realized that the Xuanzang before it was not quite right.

Although the aura and appearance were exactly the same as the person in its memory.

But...

There were many subtle differences.

"No, he is not."

"The Xuanzang from those years has long died, so it's impossible for him to be."

The Buddha Head Statue shook its head, its voice gradually becoming firm.

While saying this, it shifted its gaze to Cheng Guang.

The Buddha Head Statue watched Cheng Guang closely, a fierce light gradually becoming apparent in its eyes.

“How can you fabricate the likeness of Master Xuanzang? Have you seen him?”

“Or were you one of them back then?”

As it spoke, the Buddha Head Statue’s low voice became as harsh as grinding iron, increasingly hoarse and piercing.

Cheng Guang shook his head.

“I have not seen him.”

“You’re lying!” the Buddha Head Statue roared.

“If you haven’t seen him, how could you create such a lifelike phantom of Master Xuanzang!”

“You probably knew my purpose long ago, weren’t you just watching and laughing from there?”

The Buddha Head Statue roared, vehemently not believing Cheng Guang’s words, and it realized that if Cheng Guang had seen Master Xuanzang, then he probably knew of its existence a long time ago.

From the moment, outside the great hall, when it had called out to him.

Cheng Guang probably had already realized.

From that moment to now.

Could it be that he was merely watching me be ridiculed?

Just thinking this made the Buddha Head Statue feel like it couldn't save face. It roared angrily and with an outstretched hand, it reached towards Cheng Guang.

The hand of the Buddha Head Statue, with its patterns and appearance, was exactly the same as those imprinted on the ruins of the Huashan Sword Sect.

Cheng Guang, upon seeing the Buddha Head Statue's hand, realized that the destruction of the Huashan Sword Sect was orchestrated by this Buddha Head Statue.

Cheng Guang watched as the Buddha Head Statue's large hand reached towards him, but he felt no panic or urge to hide, simply standing calmly in place, watching the hand of the Buddha Head Statue draw ever closer.

Chapter 704: Jingnian Was Killed by You?? \_2

And just as the Buddha Head Statue's giant hand neared Cheng Guang, the phantom of Tang Sanzang beside Cheng Guang stirred into action.

The body of Tang Sanzang, full of sacred light, took a step forward.

Cheng Guang swung his hand, and a stream of light entered the body of Tang Sanzang.

At the same moment.

Cheng Guang's lips parted slightly, and he uttered the Buddhistic phrases—profound in meaning, majestic in syllable—from his mouth.

Barely audible.

...

As Cheng Guang spoke, the phantom of Tang Sanzang beside him maintained synchrony with Cheng Guang.

The shape of Cheng Guang's lips and those of Tang Sanzang's matched perfectly.

Cheng Guang was chanting Buddhistic phrases.

So was Tang Sanzang.

It would be more appropriate to say that it was Cheng Guang chanting for Tang Sanzang, his Buddhist chants carried forth through the mouth of Tang Sanzang.

As Tang Sanzang, synchronized with Cheng Guang, chanted the Buddhist phrases, a great and radiant light burst forth from his body.

Like fireworks blooming, emitting a stunning and dazzling brilliance.

Upon seeing the intense radiance, the entire being of the Buddha Head Statue seemed unsettled.

As if it had glimpsed some unspeakably terrifying thing.

After letting out a piercing roar, the hand that had reached out hurriedly withdrew, shielding its face.

“This...”

“This!!!”

“What is this!?”

The Buddha Head Statue bellowed, shaking the entire hall, causing countless ashes and dust to fall.

As the Buddha Head Statue roared, the areas of its body illuminated by Tang Sanzang’s sacred light began to peel away layer by layer.

“No...”

“No!!!”

“You... who exactly are you!?”

“Could it be that you truly are Master Xuanzang!?”

The Buddha Head Statue, with visible terror, retreated, its massive body shrinking back, while its hands pressed tightly against its stone-like skin, bellowing in despair.

Cheng Guang, seeing the state of the Buddha Head Statue, understood that it certainly did not wish for all its stone-like skin to fall off.

After contemplating for a moment.

Cheng Guang also understood the reason.

Because if all the stone-like skin on the surface of the Buddha Head Statue were peeled away, the true identity hidden within would be exposed.

The being concealed within the Buddha Head Statue likely possessed considerable strength; after all, it could obliterate the entire Huashan Sword Sect with a single palm strike, so it could not be weak by any measure.

But.

This existence, slumbering within the Buddha Head Statue—which also served as its bed—

Cheng Guang was essentially dismantling the bed of a being that had not fully awakened.

Just by pondering this, Cheng Guang understood why the Buddha Head Statue, or rather, the being hidden within it, was panicking so greatly.

Having realized this, Cheng Guang stepped back slightly to prevent the Buddha Head Statue from doing anything desperate in its panic.

The Buddha Head Statue was strong.

Its origins, even more complex.

Even with full confidence, Cheng Guang did not dare take too great a risk and stayed near the gate, watching the Buddha Head Statue's every move.

If anything seemed amiss, Cheng Guang could still make his escape at a moment's notice.

This Buddha Head Statue, even if it desired to keep him there, would not find it an easy task.

On this, Cheng Guang felt quite confident.

In the meantime.

The Buddha Head Statue roared furiously as it retreated in a broken voice.

But.

It soon realized, no matter where it hid, no matter how it covered itself, there were always places on its body it could not shield.

There were always patches where the sacred light could reach.

In a mere few moments, the stone-like skin on the Buddha Head Statue's body had been almost entirely stripped away.

Beneath the stone-like skin.

Inside the Buddha Head Statue.

Gradually became visible an entity, all black, with indistinct flesh and veins visible under its bare body.

The being, covered only in naked flesh and veins with no skin in sight.

One could only vaguely discern that this was a human form.

Just observing this scene, Cheng Guang felt a bit of discomfort, his eyes narrowing slightly as he examined this Buddha concealed within the Buddha Head Statue.

Discovery.

Here, at the Huashan Sword Sect, the Buddha within the Buddha Head Statue.

Compared to the one within the Buddha Head Statue of the Eight-layered Devil Realm, Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

There's a significant difference.

The Buddha within the Buddha Head Statue of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was just a blurry mass of flesh and blood; it was impossible to discern any human form.

But.

Here, at the Huashan Sword Sect, the Buddha within the Buddha Head Statue could be seen with some human features.

Once they were compared.

Cheng Guang immediately thought of many things.

The existence within this Buddha Head Statue, could it be that their appearance changes according to their state of awakening?

The closer to awakening, the more they resemble human form.

While in deep slumber, who knows if they're nothing but a puddle of blood or something else.

The sight alone made Cheng Guang shiver uncontrollably.

The existence within this Buddha Head Statue, or rather, the Buddha in it, its method of slumber, could it be turning itself into something else?

And then stuffing itself inside this Buddha Head Statue.

Treating this immense Buddha Head Statue as a container.

Waiting for the right time to open this vessel for a complete awakening.

This thought made Cheng Guang's gaze unintentionally scan the naked human form inside the Buddha Head Statue several times.

This Buddha...

The "Buddha" of legends.

It didn't look like a Buddha at all.

The Buddha at this time was more like a monster than a Buddha.

Curled up amidst a pool of blood, its grotesque flesh still dripping with blood.

When bathed in Tang Sanzang's Buddhist light, it was revealed completely, its head recoiling in panic.

But.

Soon, the Buddha discovered that Tang Sanzang's Buddhist light had no effect on him in his true form.

Immediately, the Buddha regained its composure.

The Buddha curled up inside the Buddha Head Statue stopped trembling, and then burst into loud laughter.

“Hahaha.”

“Hahaha.”

“Interesting, very interesting.”

“You’re indeed not Master Xuanzang, indeed not.”

The Buddha laughed heartily. After a short while, its laughter suddenly ceased, it raised its head sharply, its eyes filled with blood looked straight at Cheng Guang.

He stared intently at Cheng Guang.

“What method did you use to make Master Xuanzang appear in the world again?”

“So lifelike, such methods, if I weren’t still alive, I, Guangyin Buddha, would have thought Master Xuanzang had come back.”

Cheng Guang frowned slightly upon hearing the self-proclaimed Guangyin Buddha’s words.

“Guangyin Buddha?”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself, feeling that the name was very familiar. It should be one of the Buddhas by Buddha Ancestor’s side.

Cheng Guang was quite familiar with Journey to the West, but when it came to the specific characters within, apart from the master and disciple group of four, Cheng Guang really couldn’t remember clearly.

After contemplating, he took out a Sarira and tossed it in his hand.

“Do you recognize who this is?”

Guangyin Buddha, upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, was stunned with his bloodshot eyes; it seemed he didn’t catch on.

In this situation, Cheng Guang displayed not a trace of fear, and it wasn’t just the absence of fear.

He actually managed to ask a question in return.

Guangyin Buddha, laughing in anger, was about to dismiss Cheng Guang’s inquiry and was preparing to strike and kill him when out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly glimpsed the Sarira in Cheng Guang’s palm.

Just a glimpse, and the sight of the Sarira in Cheng Guang’s palm made Guangyin Buddha’s entire demeanor freeze completely.

Frozen in place, his eyes bulged wide open, emanating infinite shock and horror.

“This...”

“Is this Jingnian, that fellow??”

“You killed Jingnian??”

Guangyin Buddha’s eyes were wide in shock, nearly unable to get the words out.

...

Chapter 705: Through the Ages, No One Dares to Kill the Buddha!!!

Even when he managed to force the words out, they were stuttered and halting, each word and sentence punctuated by long pauses, as if a machine had completely jammed.

Simultaneously,

Guangyin Buddha's tone was filled with shock, his voice seemingly deep, raspy, yet trembling with quickened breaths.

Cheng Guang didn't respond to Guangyin Buddha's words but simply furrowed his brow.

"Jingnian..."

"Cleansing Thought Buddha."

...

The "Jingnian" mentioned by Guangyin Buddha must refer to Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Cleansing Thought Buddha existed in Cheng Guang's memory as a pious ascetic monk who, after many years of arduous cultivation in the depths of the mountains and forests, had ultimately achieved supreme enlightenment.

Buddha Tathagata had admired his wisdom and perseverance, taking him as a disciple and appointing him as a personal attendant.

From then on, Cleansing Thought Buddha had always stayed by the side of Buddha Tathagata.

Cheng Guang had truly not anticipated that the Buddha within the Eight-layered Devil Realm was actually Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Cleansing Thought Buddha was known for his compassion—how had he become that ghastly figure?

As Cheng Guang pondered this, he glanced again at the Guangyin Buddha in front of him.

Suddenly, Cheng Guang felt that the images of the Buddhas in "Journey to the West" were on the verge of complete collapse in his mind.

Cheng Guang collected the sarira of Cleansing Thought Buddha, then observed Guangyin Buddha, calculating the likelihood of defeating him.

This Guangyin Buddha had just flattened the entire Huashan Sword Sect with a single palm strike.

Presumably, it had taken a tremendous effort, for if it were not so, Guangyin Buddha—if he showed the strength to flatten the entire Huashan Sword Sect—would not have allowed Cheng Guang to still stand unharmed here now.

It was an enormous effort, just to flatten the entire Huashan Sword Sect.

Cheng Guang couldn't fathom the purpose behind Guangyin Buddha's action.

At the same time, Cheng Guang grew more vigilant towards Guangyin Buddha.

After all, even though Guangyin Buddha had just flattened the entire Huashan Sword Sect, depleting much of his strength, he still could have some trump cards up his sleeve.

Cheng Guang didn't want to press Guangyin Buddha into desperation.

However,

matters had already escalated to this extent, and Guangyin Buddha had already offended nearly everyone.

Even if Cheng Guang wanted to leave, Guangyin Buddha might not be willing to let him go.

Even if Guangyin Buddha allowed Cheng Guang to leave now, there was no telling if he might cause trouble for Cheng Guang later on.

After pondering for a moment with furrowed brows, Cheng Guang decided to have Tang Sanzang's phantom make a move to test Guangyin Buddha.

After all, Guangyin Buddha hadn't fully awakened at this time and likely couldn't leave this great hall.

He was still in a bounded state.

Even if Cheng Guang himself were not a match for Guangyin Buddha, retreating without issues should at least be possible.

Simultaneously,

Cheng Guang also realized.

At this time, the Buddha light radiating from Tang Sanzang was seemingly ineffective against Guangyin Buddha.

For Cheng Guang to take action was impractical; if he were to get close and Guangyin Buddha used some back-stabber techniques, Cheng Guang might not even have a place to cry.

As these thoughts passed through his mind, just as he was preparing to employ a few other divine powers of Tang Sanzang to test the waters,

Cheng Guang's peripheral vision suddenly caught a glimpse of several storage rings floating in the pool of blood beside Guangyin Buddha.

Those storage rings, floating on the surface of the blood,

were clearly seen by Cheng Guang, even from a distance, and each was engraved with the insignia of the Huashan Sword Sect, varying in size.

“How come Huashan Sword Sect’s storage rings are in Guangyin Buddha’s possession?”

“Did Guangyin Buddha flatten the entire Huashan Sword Sect for these storage rings, for the resources within?”

Cheng Guang murmured in puzzlement.

And at this time,

Guangyin Buddha too was observing Cheng Guang, seemingly still stunned from witnessing the death of Cleansing Thought Buddha.

While Guangyin Buddha stood there foolishly, motionless,

his body fluctuated in size within the pool of blood, as if breathing.

With each change,

the blood visibly lessened.

And Guangyin Buddha’s body grew slightly.

Cheng Guang, noting this subtle shift, narrowed his eyes and inhaled a breath of cold air involuntarily.

“It’s clear now.”

“It must be.”

“This Guangyin Buddha, he flattened the entire Huashan Sword Sect not just for the storage rings—it’s highly probable that it was for the flesh and blood of countless Huashan Sword Sect disciples.”

“I wondered why, after flattening the Huashan Sword Sect, buildings still stood, and at the same time, not a single corpse or drop of fresh blood was seen...”

“So that’s it.”

“Guangyin Buddha, to awaken, perhaps needed a sacrifice of flesh and blood?”

While Cheng Guang whispered to himself, his mind was greatly shocked.

Guangyin Buddha flattening the entire Huashan Sword Sect was very likely to meet his own kind of requirement.

Previously Cheng Guang had not understood Guangyin Buddha’s need.

But,

when Cheng Guang saw the pool of blood beside Guangyin Buddha, along with those storage rings from Huashan Sword Sect in it, he came to a realization.

Guangyin Buddha very possibly needed the flesh and blood of the numerous Huashan Sword Sect disciples.

Huashan Sword Sect had truly been caught in collateral damage.

And simultaneously,

Cheng Guang also realized something.

At this time, Guangyin Buddha did not seem to possess much capability to resist.

His mobility was confined to within the shattered Buddha Head Statue, to within the pool of blood.

Chapter 706: From Ancient Times to Present, No One Dares to Kill Buddha!!! \_2

His body was slowly absorbing the bloodwater.

Even though the Buddha Head Statue had begun to crumble under Tang Sanzang's Buddha light, Guangyin Buddha showed no intention of leaving the ruins of the Buddha Head Statue.

He was still desperately defending what he could reach and maintain.

Upon realizing this, Cheng Guang felt that he had discovered Guangyin Buddha's weakness.

No matter why Guangyin Buddha refused to leave the bloodwater, be it due to some constraint or his own need for awakening.

It was clearly of special importance to Guangyin Buddha.

...

Thinking this, the corners of Cheng Guang's mouth curved slightly, sketching a hint of a smile.

At the moment Cheng Guang's lips revealed a trace of a smile, Guangyin Buddha in the distance seemed to sense something and abruptly looked up.

His bloodshot eyes were tightly fixed on Cheng Guang.

Facing this unknown entity capable of killing Cleansing Thought Buddha, Guangyin Buddha instinctively felt a surge of fear.

The Buddha has actually been killed!!

How could Guangyin Buddha believe this!!!

From ancient times to the present, no one has dared to kill the Buddha!!!

No one!!!

But now...

The Buddha was dead!!

Cleansing Thought Buddha was dead!!!

Guangyin Buddha couldn't believe it.

At the same time.

Guangyin Buddha didn't know why Cheng Guang had the audacity to kill Cleansing Thought Buddha!!

Even if Cheng Guang's true form was that of an ancient powerful being, he should not have had the courage to do so.

Why???

Why????

Guangyin Buddha was puzzled!!

At the same time.

Seeing the smile spread across Cheng Guang's lips, a deep chill began to spread in the depths of Guangyin Buddha's heart.

"You..."

"What do you want to do?!"

"What are you planning to do?!"

For some reason, Guangyin Buddha himself felt a complete lack of confidence when facing Cheng Guang.

If it were someone else.

Guangyin Buddha might have taken action himself or attempted to drive the person away.

But now.

This Cheng Guang, whom he himself had provoked, was not someone he could dispose of at will.

Under Guangyin Buddha's terror-filled gaze.

Cheng Guang slightly lifted his gaze, looked at Guanyin Buddha, but did not respond to Guanyin Buddha's questions.

Following that, Cheng Guang waved his hand.

A stream of golden torrent surged from the space between his fingers, sweeping towards Guanyin Buddha like a tide.

Guanyin Buddha saw Cheng Guang make his move.

Instinctively, he raised his hand in an attempt to block Cheng Guang's attack.

He could feel that Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit was imbued with the essence of the Fruits of Path to Divinity.

This power also gave him a very familiar feeling.

As if he was facing Tang Sanzang, Master Xuanzang himself.

As Guanyin Buddha raised his hand, he involuntarily closed his eyes.

Guanyin Buddha thought.

That Cheng Guang's attack would be fierce, leaving him unable to defend.

After all, Cheng Guang was able to kill Cleansing Thought Buddha, so he couldn't afford to take him lightly, however weak he appeared to be.

Therefore, Guanyin Buddha focused all his attention on defending against Cheng Guang's attack.

But.

As time slowly ticked by.

Guangyin Buddha did not feel the disturbance from Cheng Guang's attack.

He was momentarily stunned.

Lowering his hand again, he was about to look towards Cheng Guang when.

A flicker of gold caught the corner of his eye.

Guangyin Buddha abruptly turned his head to look, and upon seeing the specifics of the golden color, his eyes widened even more.

He roared in outrage.

“How dare you!!”

Under Guangyin Buddha's watchful eyes, he saw that the golden torrent swung by Cheng Guang did not take Guangyin Buddha himself as its target, but instead took the blood pool formed from the bloodwater of Guangyin Buddha's body as its target.

After a single swing.

The golden torrent soared towards the blood pool, stirring it up and tossing it toward the distance.

In a short while.

Most of the bloodwater beneath Guangyin Buddha had been drained away.

It was too late for Guangyin Buddha to stop Cheng Guang's actions.

“No...”

“No...”

“My merit!!”

“My merit!!!”

“You, you!!!”

Guangyin Buddha roared in anger, his eyes trembling, the bloodshot within them becoming increasingly prominent.

Guangyin Buddha knelt on the spot.

After the absence of blood-soaked immersion.

Guangyin Buddha's body visibly began to shrink.

He was still the giant-sized Guangyin Buddha.

At this time, he appeared to be nothing more than a child.

The aura emanating from Guangyin Buddha's body was also rapidly weakening.

“Die!!”

“Die!!!!”

Guangyin Buddha knelt on the ground, gasping for breath, then suddenly fixated his gaze on Cheng Guang, staring intently at him.

He clenched his teeth fiercely.

Each “die” leaped from his mouth without cease.

At the same time.

Both of Guangyin Buddha’s hands hit the ground, trying to prop up his body and rush toward Cheng Guang.

But.

No sooner had Guangyin Buddha’s palms lifted from the ground and his body not even stood up, he stumbled and fell to the ground.

Directly taking a tumble face-first.

When Cheng Guang witnessed this scene, he almost couldn’t help it and burst out laughing.

Guangyin Buddha was already exploding with rage, but at this moment, hearing Cheng Guang’s laughter, he nearly went mad.

“You destroyed Buddha’s cultivation path!!”

“You must die!!”

“You must die!!!!”

“Don’t mistake me for that guy Jingnian!!!”

Guangyin Buddha shouted furiously, his already depleted aura starting to climb back bit by bit.

Cheng Guang didn’t pay much attention to what Guangyin Buddha said at first, but when he felt Guangyin Buddha’s aura gradually rising, he grew more alert.

He felt a slight sense of caution in his heart.

He had drained the blood from Guangyin Buddha’s body.

This action didn’t seem to pose any problems.

Guangyin Buddha highly valued that blood, calling it “merit.”

Had Guangyin Buddha not just been frightened by the sarira of Cleansing Thought Buddha Cheng Guang had taken out, seeming to be out of his wits,

Cheng Guang also felt that it would not be as easy to draw the blood from beneath Guangyin Buddha as it was now.

Now that the blood under Guangyin Buddha had been drained by himself.

The impact on Guangyin Buddha should be quite significant.

At least Guangyin Buddha's current aura had weakened below that of a Sky-Man, and one could even say, it was no different from an infant's.

But.

Under such circumstances.

Guangyin Buddha was still able to burst forth with an immensely powerful aura.

This made Cheng Guang inevitably speculate.

Perhaps Guangyin Buddha had some hidden trump card.

Even though Cheng Guang hadn't engaged in any direct conflict or battle with Guangyin Buddha since he set foot in the hall,

he didn't dare to underestimate Guangyin Buddha's methods.

While Cheng Guang was carefully watching every move of Guangyin Buddha, ready to leave at a moment's notice should anything go awry,

the aura gradually peaked, returning to the level of a Sky-Man, and almost reaching above that, even close to an Immortal.

The aura suddenly halted.

“Die!!!!”

Guangyin Buddha roared again.

Charging toward Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang moved slightly, taking a step back, raising his hand to meet Guanyin Buddha, while also preparing to leave.

Guanyin Buddha's current aura was still at the level of a Sky-Man.

It hadn't fully reached the level of an Immortal.

Giving Cheng Guang a sense of being overwhelmed.

Otherwise.

At this point, Cheng Guang would have turned and run without hesitation.

He wouldn't have stayed here, considering fighting Guanyin Buddha at all.

As Guanyin Buddha charged toward Cheng Guang, just when Cheng Guang thought Guanyin Buddha would unleash some Divine Power, he was caught off guard.

No sooner had Guanyin Buddha charged forward and not even left the Buddha Head Statue behind, his direction suddenly turned.

He shot upward.

Rushing toward the hole in the ceiling of the grand hall.

"Is this..."

"Trying to escape...?"

Cheng Guang was stunned by Guangyin Buddha's action.

Watching Guangyin Buddha's small body desperately fleeing into the distance almost made Cheng Guang burst out laughing.

.....

#### Chapter 707: But Fellow Daoist, I Understand Your Cultivation Is Not Easy

Guangyin Buddha's eyes were wide open, staring intently at the hole above the wooden great hall.

The dazzling white light shone from the hole, forming a straight beam.

Guangyin Buddha was completely oblivious to the sight of his own hideous, bloodied body becoming clearly visible under the beam, an utterly out-of-place sight.

Even more glaring than the white light.

Initially, Guangyin Buddha intended to deceive Cheng Guang. He feigned an attack on Cheng Guang, but his actual goal was to turn and run away at once.

Guangyin Buddha thought his plan was very successful, his bloodshot eyes fixed on the hole in the great hall.

...

Guangyin Buddha could see himself getting closer and closer to the hall's hole, and a smirk inevitably crept across his lips.

He felt secure.

But then.

Just as Guangyin Buddha thought he was safe, an aura suddenly swept toward him.

The aura arrived so swiftly that Guangyin Buddha himself struggled to react.

Just as Guangyin Buddha was about to turn his head to look in the direction of the aura, the corner of his eye caught a glimpse of resplendent golden light.

And then.

Before Guangyin Buddha had any time to react, he felt an immense force, like a python, wrapping around him.

The hole originally emitting twin beams of white light.

Now, it was cloaked in a golden radiance.

“This...”

“This... this is that person’s aura!!”

Guangyin Buddha’s horrified gaze, as the cry of alarm rose in his heart, fixated on Cheng Guang.

Guangyin Buddha looked down at the great hall, where Cheng Guang had slightly raised his hand but hadn’t yet lowered it, and felt his scalp tingle.

He suddenly realized that all his scheming must have been seen through by Cheng Guang.

The imposing manner just now had evidently not deceived his opponent at all.

This unbelievable revelation, coupled with an intense frustration, ignited a fiery rage in Guangyin Buddha's heart.

However.

There was nowhere for Guangyin Buddha to vent this rage at the moment.

He hadn't even had the chance to let out a furious roar at Cheng Guang, nor to issue any vicious threats.

Before he knew it, the massive force brought forth by the surrounding golden light pressed down, causing all his bones to crack and creak.

A nearly unbearable pressure mounted against him.

Meanwhile, Cheng Guang was slowly closing his palm, expressionless.

With every slight tightening of Cheng Guang's hand,

Guangyin Buddha's body twisted more severely.

Just as Cheng Guang's hand closed to a critical point,

Guangyin Buddha, now truly afraid, struggled and eeked out a series of broken pleas.

"Don't."

“Don’t.”

“I concede.”

“Spare me...”

Guangyin Buddha’s voice strained out the words, his eyes revealing a hint of begging as he looked at Cheng Guang.

Yet Cheng Guang, faced with Guangyin Buddha’s pleas for mercy, remained completely indifferent.

Not the slightest flicker of emotion crossed his eyes.

He continued to tighten his grip, just as steady as before.

From the very moment Guangyin Buddha tried to flee, it was obvious.

Guangyin Buddha must be in a weakened state at this time.

He was no match for Cheng Guang.

Otherwise, there would have been no need for Guangyin Buddha to run away.

Guangyin Buddha’s own initiative to flee had already said a lot.

Truth be told, Cheng Guang himself probably would have struggled to hold up sooner if Guangyin Buddha hadn’t attempted to flee but had instead really fought him.

Cheng Guang might have been the first to slip away.

Yet.

Cheng Guang hadn't expected that Guangyin Buddha, despite being a Buddha who had lived for untold years, could be so shameless.

Worse by far than the Cleansing Thought Buddha from the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but click his tongue and shake his head, "Could it be that the longer one lives, the more shameless one becomes?"

Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

The work of his hands, however, was not delayed; they continued to tighten steadily.

In Cheng Guang's grip, Guangyin Buddha's body gradually became a ball of flesh.

Twisted beyond recognition, copious blood flowed from Guangyin Buddha's exposed muscles and veins.

The amount of blood from Guangyin Buddha's not-so-large body was enough to pool into a small pond.

It was simply outrageous.

Observing the state of Guangyin Buddha, Cheng Guang didn't believe a word that Guangyin Buddha said; he had no intention of letting him go so easily.

He simply stood in the distance, quietly watching Guangyin Buddha.

After all, Cheng Guang didn't know whether Guangyin Buddha had any tricks left up his sleeve.

As Cheng Guang stood his ground, neither letting go of Guangyin Buddha nor offering him mercy,

Guangyin Buddha started to lose his composure first.

He had tried to escape and failed, and now his pleas were being ignored by Cheng Guang.

This was something Guangyin Buddha couldn't comprehend.

After all, in his own view, his power, fame, or perhaps, his status should hold some value to someone like Cheng Guang.

If Cheng Guang was indeed a being from the past,

He wouldn't just kill him like this!

Guangyin Buddha held firm to this belief, so as soon as he realized he was under Cheng Guang's control, he did not consider his dignity and immediately begged for mercy.

But Guangyin Buddha never expected.

Cheng Guang, this scoundrel, was actually so utterly lacking in martial virtue.

Even though he had already pleaded, there was not the slightest indication that Cheng Guang intended to spare him.

Chapter 708: However Fellow Daoist, I Understand Your Cultivation Has Not Been Easy \_2

As soon as he realized this, Guangyin Buddha himself couldn't hold back any longer. His face suddenly changed, filled with anger as he looked towards Cheng Guang.

The pleading in his eyes was no longer present.

“You forced me into this.”

“You forced me into this.”

After Guanyin Buddha muttered to himself several times, he suddenly raised his head.

Cheng Guang, listening to Guanyin Buddha’s words,

...

Lifted his eyes slightly, watching Guanyin Buddha closely.

He wondered if this Guanyin Buddha truly had some hidden moves up his sleeve.

Cheng Guang became secretly vigilant in his heart.

At the same time,

He also directed his gaze to where Guanyin Buddha was looking.

That was the hole in the grand hall.

Guanyin Buddha was staring outside.

Could it be that outside there were helpers for Guanyin Buddha?

Upon thinking of this, Cheng Guang's brows slowly furrowed.

Don't be absurd.

If outside the grand hall there were helpers for Guangyin Buddha, he would never have endured until now.

From the moment he saw Cheng Guang take out the Cleansing Thought Buddha's Sarira, he wouldn't have let Cheng Guang go.

Not to mention,

Guangyin Buddha would not have made the move to flee as he had just done.

The deeper Cheng Guang pondered, the more the confusion in his eyes intensified.

Then Cheng Guang stopped thinking further,

His gaze fell back on Guangyin Buddha.

Watching Guangyin Buddha,

Under Cheng Guang's scrutiny,

He saw Guangyin Buddha's fierce face slightly twisted, as he struggled to lift his head and then took a deep breath.

“Buddha Lord!”

“Save me!”

Guangyin Buddha roared.

Below his fierce visage, he bared a mouth full of sharp teeth.

It looked exceptionally bloody and terrifying.

After Guangyin Buddha's shout had been let out,

The air became quiet for a moment.

Cheng Guang was stunned.

"Damn, you really are calling for backup."

"Buddha Lord."

"It can't be the Tathagata, could it?"

Cheng Guang's brow furrowed as if in pain, he was already prepared, ready to flee at any moment.

Cheng Guang had experienced that Buddha Lord's prowess before.

Previously, in the Eight-Layered Devil Realm, in the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, that Buddha Lord had taken action but had not fully revealed himself, merely forcing back the silhouette of the Saint Monk Tang Sanzang.

If Cheng Guang himself had not been present, perhaps the Cleansing Thought Buddha really might have escaped this calamity.

Therefore,

If Guangyin Buddha could truly call that Buddha Lord to save the day again, then Cheng Guang could only run away.

With this thought, Cheng Guang took a step backward.

At the same time,

His lips moved slightly, one hand waved summoning the silhouette of the Saint Monk Tang Sanzang.

If that Buddha Lord truly made a move, letting out Tang Sanzang, this target of hatred, to come to the forefront and draw fire, it would be extremely beneficial.

After Guangyin Buddha had finished yelling.

Cheng Guang stood beside the silhouette of the Saint Monk Tang Sanzang, observing the surroundings.

Quiet.

Silent.

The abandoned Buddhist hall remained unchanged.

The old and broken rafters and columns.

The shattered Buddha head statues.

Ever since Guangyin Buddha had finished shouting.

Everything was eerily silent.

Guangyin Buddha took another deep breath, seemingly at a loss.

He shouted loudly again.

“Buddha Lord!”

“Buddha Lord!”

After Guangyin Buddha had bellowed twice more,

Silence enveloped him once again.

“...”

Guangyin Buddha couldn't understand why, after he had called for the Buddha Lord, there was not the slightest stir in heaven and earth.

“Has the Buddha Lord forsaken me?”

The thought suddenly rose in Guangyin Buddha's mind.

Just the thought made Guangyin Buddha shudder all over,

As if he had felt an extreme cold.

And at this moment, Cheng Guang too, couldn't hold it in any longer.

It was then,

Boom—

Lightning flashed and thunder roared as a heavy downpour began.

Suddenly, the sky changed color.

Guangyin Buddha's light saw that it had started to rain between heaven and earth, and his gradually dimming eyes suddenly lit up again.

“Buddha Lord!!”

“Buddha Lord!!!!”

Cheng Guang followed Guangyin Buddha's gaze, looking up into the sky.

The pitter-patter of rainwater seeped through a hole in the dilapidated temple's hall.

And outside that hole.

Dark clouds converged, the pitch-black clouds above the firmament changing their form, vaguely shaping into the likeness of a Buddha.

That Buddha was unimaginably huge.

Comparable to heaven and earth.

He slowly leaned over, his gaze resting upon the interior of the ruined temple.

It seemed he was looking at Guangyin Buddha.

After watching Guangyin Buddha for a while, he then turned his attention to Cheng Guang.

When the Buddha Lord appeared above the firmament.

Cheng Guang immediately felt an immense pressure.

But.

This pressure appeared only for a moment, just briefly, and soon vanished.

It was because of this.

That Cheng Guang, upon seeing this so-called Buddha Lord truly appear, had planned to slip away directly.

But.

At this moment, Cheng Guang realized something and did not leave immediately. Instead, he stood there, with a somewhat interested expression in his eyes, looking towards the Buddha Lord formed by the gathering dark clouds.

That so-called Buddha Lord, at this time, after appearing, turned his gaze upon Cheng Guang.

Seeing the look on Cheng Guang's face, which did not betray any panic, and the absence of any abnormal reaction to his appearance, as if treating him as a perfectly ordinary existence.

This left the Buddha Lord somewhat mystified for a moment.

He watched Cheng Guang quietly for a while, then turned his gaze to Tang Sanzang's phantom beside Cheng Guang.

“Who might you be, fellow Daoist?”

The Buddha Lord spoke slowly.

His voice seemed to come from the ninth heaven, muffled and indistinct, yet the meaning it conveyed was clear.

Cheng Guang, upon hearing the Buddha Lord, did not reply.

Guangyin Buddha, however, could not sit still and actively answered for Cheng Guang.

“Buddha Lord, this person suddenly appeared, disrupting my awakening, destroying our great western endeavor, I hope the Buddha Lord can make a decision for us.”

Guangyin Buddha said anxiously.

At this moment.

Guangyin Buddha was still held in Cheng Guang's hand, his fierce body already squeezed into a blood sphere.

Blood from his body, along with the surrounding rain, dripped onto the ground.

It looked particularly pitiable.

The Buddha Lord heard Guangyin Buddha's words but did not rush to answer; instead, he fell silent for a while before.

Addressing Cheng Guang.

"My Buddha is merciful, the last time you were in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, you obliterated Jingnian."

"Now do you intend to annihilate Guangyin as well?"

"Once and twice, could it be that you perceive us to be incapable of anything against you?"

"Given this, no matter who stands behind you, I decidedly cannot let you go."

The Buddha Lord spoke slowly.

Immediately after, he made a move as if to take action.

An indescribable aura, heavy as a mountain chain, fell upon Cheng Guang.

It made Cheng Guang's body involuntarily sink a little.

Feeling the might emitted by the Buddha Lord, Cheng Guang's eyes widened slightly.

The auric presence of this Buddha Lord could still increase.

This should only be a consciousness avatar.

Just a consciousness avatar could exert such pressure and presence; if it were the Buddha Lord's true self.

How powerful would that be?

Cheng Guang thought this and couldn't help but feel a bit shocked.

But.

At the same time, Cheng Guang wasn't overly afraid.

If this Buddha Lord really could take action and do so without restraint, Cheng Guang himself would have been long gone in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Now, the Buddha Lord was still capable of wasting words with him.

Probably because he didn't have much he could do against him.

Wanting to make him retreat in the face of difficulty, thereby saving Guangyin Buddha.

Cheng Guang thought this, but it was just a guess. Whether it was true or not still needed further verification.

Cheng Guang suppressed the urge to flee immediately.

He stood steadfast under the Buddha Lord's might.

Without a word.

The pressure from the Buddha Lord came quickly and left just as fast.

In an instant.

The pressure emitted by the Buddha Lord dissipated like smoke, as if it had never existed.

The Buddha Lord's expression changed like unpredictable weather, seemingly revealing a trace of a smile.

"However, fellow Daoist, I take into consideration the difficulty of your cultivation. If you retreat now, I shall spare you this once."

"Amitabha Buddha."

...

Chapter 709: Even Sky-Man Will Die One by

The Buddha Lord formed by gathering dark clouds slightly raised a hand, mimicking a chanting gesture.

Cheng Guang merely heard these words from the Buddha Lord and almost couldn't hold back a laugh.

These words from the Buddha Lord undoubtedly made Cheng Guang even more convinced of the thought that had just arisen in his heart.

The present Buddha Lord clearly had no means of dealing with him.

If the Buddha Lord had any means against him, he wouldn't be saying things like sparing him once.

At this time.

...

The Guangyin Buddha, still held in Cheng Guang's hand, immediately became restless upon hearing the Buddha Lord's words.

"Buddha Lord."

"Buddha Lord, how could you..."

Guangyin Buddha spoke urgently, but before he could finish, he turned to Cheng Guang with a ferocious look.

Guangyin Buddha's actions clearly revealed his thoughts.

Yet before Guangyin Buddha could say anything to Cheng Guang with a ferocious face.

Then, they saw.

The Buddha Lord's brow furrowed slightly.

The Buddha Lord formed by dark clouds could clearly display even subtle expressions.

However.

That furrow was just a trace, a momentary thing that would have gone unnoticed if Cheng Guang hadn't been constantly observing the Buddha Lord's expressions.

Just as the Buddha Lord was about to suppress the emotions in his heart and say something to Cheng Guang.

He heard only a "pfft."

The Guangyin Buddha held loosely by Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit.

Was completely crushed into a mass of useless flesh.

Guangyin Buddha didn't even have time to let out a miserable roar before his body utterly shattered.

Guangyin Buddha's broken flesh fell messily to the ground.

The Evil Aura was still ceaselessly emerging from all parts of his body.

The shattered flesh seemed to have life still, ceaselessly sprouting new flesh, seemingly trying to connect with other pieces of flesh to restore itself.

But Cheng Guang did not give Guangyin Buddha that chance.

Cheng Guang waved his hand.

Tang Sanzang, holding a holy emptiness, took a step forward, walking towards where Guangyin Buddha was.

As Tang Sanzang walked, he chanted the Buddha's name.

Beams of brilliant, pure light emerged from his body before anyone could react.

Guangyin Buddha's broken flesh evaporated like liquid turning into gas, transforming into streams of black smoke, dissipating into the air.

Only patches of black ash remained in the original spot.

Not even a trace of aura was left behind.

And in the air, as the black smoke vanished, faint miserable screams of Guangyin Buddha could be heard.

In just a little while.

Guangyin Buddha completely vanished from the mortal world.

Only a Sarira remained in the original spot.

Cheng Guang slowly walked over, picked up the Sarira left by Guangyin Buddha, lifted his eyes slightly, and looked up at the sky.

The Buddha Lord already appeared stiff.

“Sorry, I don’t need you to spare my life,”

“If you want to make a move, you can do so now,”

Cheng Guang said, slightly raising his hand, addressing the Buddha Lord.

When Cheng Guang said this, although his expression was very calm, his heart was still somewhat fearful.

After all, at this moment, Cheng Guang was facing a legendary Buddha Ancestor.

It might very well be that guy Buddha Ancestor himself.

This Buddha Ancestor, who nearly killed Sun Monkey.

Facing such an existence, Cheng Guang couldn't help but feel fearful.

So even though Cheng Guang was quite confident, he still dared not be sure if the Buddha Lord truly had no harmful means against him.

However.

Cheng Guang was not too fearful.

The current Buddha Lord, even if he had some means, what he could accomplish with mere thought was very limited.

Attacking Cheng Guang was also unlikely.

It was even less possible to secretly employ any means.

Cheng Guang was confident of that.

And at this time.

The Buddha Lord, just as Cheng Guang had anticipated, indeed had few options against him.

At the same time.

The Buddha Lord felt some doubts and shocks towards Cheng Guang's existence.

The Buddha Lord couldn't understand.

Why Cheng Guang suddenly appeared here.

In his calculations, his plan was not supposed to encounter any mishaps.

First, it was problems in the Eight-layered Devil Realm and the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Now, Guanyin Buddha also encountered problems.

Whether there would be problems elsewhere, the Buddha Lord himself didn't know.

The Buddha Lord took a deep breath and muttered, "Amitabha Buddha, it is a sin."

After the Buddha Lord finished speaking.

The dark clouds in the sky suddenly dissipated.

The originally silent to the extreme world.

Gradually returned to normal, and the torrential rain also stopped.

Sunlight scattered again across the land.

After the figure of the Buddha Lord vanished, Cheng Guang himself was somewhat stunned.

He truly hadn't expected.

Cheng Guang himself had already killed two Buddhas, so why was this Buddha completely indifferent?

Even if the Buddha Lord was cold-blooded, he shouldn't be so indifferent to the lives around him, right?

Or perhaps...

The Buddha Lord did care, but currently had few means against him, so he appeared indifferent??

Cheng Guang furrowed his brow, trying to understand the Buddha Lord's mindset, but after thinking for a while, he still had no clue.

Cheng Guang quickly gave up.

Whatever the Buddha Lord thought.

It didn't matter anymore.

Chapter 710: Even Sky-Man Will Die One by One 2

Even if the Buddha Lord wanted to make a move against him, Cheng Guang was prepared to meet force with force, water with soil.

The Buddha Lord himself wasn't in a good situation either and, in the short term, he probably didn't have many means to take Cheng Guang down.

This also gave Cheng Guang time to grow and develop.

At this time, Cheng Guang suddenly felt that his sense of urgency to become stronger had intensified by quite a bit.

The Buddha Lord had already taken notice of Cheng Guang.

The Buddha Lord had already set his sights on him.

...

Once the Buddha Lord found the opportunity to act, Cheng Guang couldn't trust that he would be magnanimous and forgive him.

Cheng Guang had to become stronger quickly, before this Buddha Lord could lay hands on him.

Not necessarily to kill the Buddha Lord, but at least to make him think twice before acting rashly against him.

Achieving this goal was rather difficult for Cheng Guang at the moment.

But.

Cheng Guang had no choice.

He had to face the difficulties head-on.

Even if Cheng Guang hadn't killed the Cleansing Thought Buddha in the Eight-layered Devil Realm from the start, as long as he continued to vie for his share of fate under the heavens, he couldn't possibly avoid a confrontation with the Buddha Lord.

At present, the Buddha Lord had only taken notice of him.

Cheng Guang wasn't particularly panicked.

After all, the Buddha Lord himself had his issues and couldn't directly take action.

Cheng Guang didn't know what had gone wrong with the Buddha Lord or why he couldn't act.

But.

Cheng Guang understood that while the Buddha Lord was troubled, it was the best time for him to grow under the radar.

Meanwhile.

Cheng Guang also wondered.

The previous Cleansing Thought Buddha, as well as the current Guangyin Buddha, were both emerging from a state of slumber.

Could the Buddha Lord also be in this state?

Still amidst slumber, not fully awakened.

At this thought, Cheng Guang suddenly felt a shiver go through his scalp.

Because if the Buddha Lord was still asleep.

Chen Guang didn't yet know the location of his slumber, which could be in the Four Directions Mortal World or perhaps not.

If the Buddha Lord's place of slumber was beyond the Four Directions Mortal World, then his strength might far exceed Cheng Guang's imagination.

To be able to influence the heavens and earth from across countless spaces with just his spirit and exert such pressure was no small feat.

It was only Cheng Guang who was able to resist the Buddha Lord's pressure a bit.

If it were someone else.

If it were a regular Sky-Man just sensing the pressure exerted by the Buddha Lord, they might instantly fall to their knees, losing the ability to stand in a moment.

As Cheng Guang pondered, his mood involuntarily turned somber.

Cheng Guang slightly lifted his hand and, using the light streaming through the hole in the dilapidated temple roof, examined the Sarira of the Guanyin Buddha in his palm.

The Sarira of the Guanyin Buddha was slightly different from that of the Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Their shapes were generally the same, all pitch black.

Only the center had a faint trace of white.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also noticed.

Within the Sarira of the Guanyin Buddha, there was a light point in the shape of an infant.

The light point drifted within the Sarira of the Guanyin Buddha.

Aimlessly wandering.

Cheng Guang merely glanced at it before he put away the Sarira of the Guanyin Buddha, storing it in his storage ring alongside the Sarira of the Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Killing the Guangyin Buddha this time was truly an accident for Cheng Guang.

At first, Cheng Guang hadn't intended to kill the Guangyin Buddha.

But.

Things progressed and gradually went beyond Cheng Guang's expectations.

When it came to the point where the Buddha Lord made an appearance.

Cheng Guang realized that if he didn't kill the Guangyin Buddha, he himself would die.

Because the Buddha Lord temporarily couldn't take action against him.

But the Guangyin Buddha could.

It didn't matter that the Guangyin Buddha had just been severely injured by him, weakened to the point of near death.

But who knew whether the Guangyin Buddha would recover quickly.

If the Guangyin Buddha did recover and came looking for troubles with Cheng Guang, he might not be able to withstand it.

Without any restraints on the Guangyin Buddha, the number of people in the Four Directions Mortal World who could deal with him were few.

Those who could deal with the Guangyin Buddha might not be willing to take the risk of offending the Western Buddhas and help Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang had no escape and could only kill the Guangyin Buddha first.

After all, the Buddha Lord couldn't trouble him for the time being.

First, deal with the Guangyin Buddha and eliminate the immediate threat, and handle the rest later.

Cheng Guang sighed as he thought of this.

"You say, aren't you just seeking your own death?"

"Carrying on with such insistence."

"If you hadn't summoned the Buddha Lord, you wouldn't be dying now."

"I originally planned to subjugate you."

Cheng Guang felt a bit of regret in his heart.

If Guangyin Buddha could be subdued,

Cheng Guang would very likely have had an Earth Immortal Level powerhouse at his disposal.

With Guangyin Buddha's support,

it would have been much easier for Cheng Guang to establish his own dynasty.

But now,

this visit to the Huashan Sword Sect had yielded nothing but enmity with the Buddha Lord.

This left Cheng Guang feeling somewhat uncomfortable.

Cheng Guang's gaze swept across the surroundings, surveying the dilapidated temple.

The pattering rain had also stopped after the Buddha Lord disappeared.

The remaining droplets fell from the old tiles on the temple roof like a beaded curtain, splashing up ripples where they hit the puddles on the temple floor.

Cheng Guang assessed the temple's environment and then realized something.

"No, this isn't right."

"The Huashan Sword Sect has been annihilated."

"If I'm not mistaken, this place should be ownerless now."

"Besides, the surrounding area is shrouded in a vast Evil Aura, and few apart from me can penetrate such dense Evil Aura to reach the depths of the Huashan Sword Sect."

Considering this, Cheng Guang's eyes suddenly lit up.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang also thought,

"After killing Guangyin Buddha, the Evil Aura in the air cannot maintain a high concentration. If I can release the Evil Aura from the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, wouldn't that create a natural barrier?"

“Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to discover this place, and suddenly establishing a dynasty here...”

“Even after completing the system task and needing a certain level of fame, announcing the establishment of a dynasty here might not necessarily attract danger.”

“Under such a dense concentration of Evil Aura, even a Sky-Man would perish upon arrival.”

The more Cheng Guang thought about it, the more excited he became.

There was just one problem.

How to release the Evil Aura from within the Seven-Star Lotus Platform wasn’t something he was entirely clear on, but it seemed possible.

He would figure it out once he got back.

Cheng Guang had previously refrained from releasing it carelessly, primarily because he feared contaminating the environment.

Now at the Huashan Sword Sect, there wasn’t much problem with that.

After all, he was the only one who could enter the Huashan Sword Sect.

If Cheng Guang were to establish his own dynasty here, he’d likely be the sole commander for the short term.

Given that he was the only one capable of resisting the Evil Aura,

Cheng Guang pondered whether it was possible to attempt completing the system task within the Huashan Sword Sect.

If it was feasible to complete the system task here, then even if he didn't publicly declare the formation of a new dynasty, it could still work.

He could continue to grow stronger in obscurity for a while longer.

Thinking this way, Cheng Guang sprang into action.

After exiting the main temple hall, Cheng Guang found a large rock suitable for carving.

He moved it close to the hall,

and carved four majestic characters upon it.

“Great Ming Dynasty.”

Cheng Guang looked at the characters he had engraved and nodded slowly.

He felt his handwriting was truly good.

Then Cheng Guang quietly waited for a while, patiently anticipating the system's voice.

At this point,

Cheng Guang was uncertain.

He wasn't sure if the system would be fooled by his ruse.

If it worked,

he could continue to secretly gain strength without the need to stand up and establish a dynasty.

If he couldn't complete the task,

Cheng Guang would need to plan more carefully later on.

As Cheng Guang mulled this over, time ticked by.

Just when Cheng Guang was starting to consider giving up,

the system's voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

“Task completed.”

“Would you like to receive the reward for the task?”

Hearing the familiar, cold voice of the system devoid of any emotion, Cheng Guang was nearly moved to tears.

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