

## **AN EXPERT 471**

Chapter 471 I once split open the sky and created all living beings!

In the lower realm, Hongjun's avatars formed by the Primordial Purple Qi also gradually seeped in.

The moment their bodies were formed in the lower realm, they instantly began to spread out to find the hot shots Hongjun had previously created.

However, after asking around, they learned that the hot shots had all been killed!

This made the expressions of Hongjun's avatars turn ugly.

At this moment, if they still did not understand that Lu Xiaoran was the reincarnation of Pangu, they would be stupid.

Therefore, the first thought of the avatars was to immediately return to the Purple Cloud Palace and report this matter.

When they came to the lower realm from the upper realm, they would be suppressed by the restrictions left behind by Pangu. However, in order to enter the 3,000 worlds, they needed to split up more avatars.

Now that they already knew Lu Xiaoran's identity, they did not have to think about how many people they could send back. It was enough for them to send a single person back.

However!

At this moment, an accident suddenly happened.

Countless divine auras that were not inferior to theirs rose from the three thousand worlds.

"Since you're already here, why are you leaving so quickly? Aren't you going to stay and chat?"

Hongjun's other avatars were suddenly shocked.

"This... this is Lu Xiaoran's avatars in the 3,000 worlds?"

"It's not all his. His disciple's avatars are also here!"

"Damn it! We're in big trouble now. Stop fighting and quickly return to the Immortal World. Otherwise, it's going to be troublesome!"

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran and the avatars of the disciples would not let them leave so easily.

"Destroy them all! If you really can't beat them, directly detonate yourselves!"

At this moment, the Saints in the Heavenly Court had already gathered.

In the eyes of the people of the three worlds, Jie School was clearly suppressed in terms of lineup.

Clearly, Lu Xiaoran's puppet and Tongtian were outnumbered. After all, the other party had Grand Supreme Elder, Primordial Heaven Supreme, Jie Yin, Zhun Ti, Hao Tian, Gautama, and the other Saints.

Moreover, Grand Supreme Elder had the ability to create three more Saints in one go.

In this way, the other party already had nearly ten Saints!

It was simply a crushing advantage. How could they fight?

Primordial Heaven Supreme smiled coldly.

“Tongtian is a stubborn person. Even if he dies, it’s impossible for him to surrender to us. In that case, we don’t have to hold back against him.

“Tens of thousands of years ago, we did not completely destroy Jie School. Today, we want to completely destroy Jie School! Go!”

When the Saints heard this, they slowly released their auras.

They were not listening to the orders of Primordial Heaven Supreme. Instead, they just wanted to destroy Tongtian and Lu Xiaoran.

After all, in the entire three worlds, only Tongtian and Lu Xiaoran were extremely unstable.

The two of them would kill indiscriminately and did not abide by the rules at all. They were filled with uncertainty.

An existence like the two of them was like two misfits. Moreover, they would harm the interests of others. Who would be willing to accept this?

However, the moment the Saints released their auras, a change suddenly happened in the next moment.

An even stronger aura arrived on the clouds.

The spatial power under his feet was like nothing. With a single step, he covered a million kilometers!

Behind him were several figures whose speed was not weak.

“What a powerful aura? This aura is actually not inferior to ours?”

The expressions of the Saints suddenly changed, especially Grand Supreme Elder.

He was Hongjun’s most favorite disciple and also the existence with the strongest cultivation among the Saints!

And now, he actually vaguely sensed that this aura had not been released to its strongest!

However, he was already starting to feel helpless!

Didn’t this mean that the other party’s cultivation was much stronger than his?

However, he was already at the eighth level of the Saint Realm!

With two more levels, he could even directly break through past the Saint Realm and become comparable to a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal. He would become an existence that belonged to the same realm as his master!

Could it be that the other party was already approaching the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm?

When the other party arrived, the expression on his face was even more shocked!

It was not only him. Everyone present was shocked!

“Lu Xiaoran? How is this possible? Why is there another Lu Xiaoran?”

At this moment, everyone in the three worlds was dumbfounded.

There were actually two Lu Xiaorans. Moreover, one of them was a Saint. The other’s aura was actually stronger than all the Saints present?

This was simply like a dream.

School Master Tongtian was also dumbfounded. He turned around and looked at Lu Xiaoran’s main body with a puzzled expression.

“Who... Who are you?”

Lu Xiaoran smiled.

“I’m the true Lu Xiaoran. The person beside you is only a puppet!”

School Master Tongtian was completely speechless.

The person beside him was only a puppet?

Even Lu Xiaoran’s puppet had even become a Saint?

Then how powerful was Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation?

“The puppet you created is a Saint? Then what’s your current cultivation level? Are you... a Primordial Chaos Limitless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal?”

Tongtian carefully guessed, and Lu Xiaoran nodded and replied with a smile, “You’re right.”

Boom!

The entire three worlds trembled fiercely!

“Heavens, is he really a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal?”

“How is this possible? Dao Ancestor Hongjun is one with the Heaven Dao. Didn’t he already block everyone from becoming Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal? At most, one can only become a Saint or break through past the Saint Realm!”

“That’s right. How did he do it?”

Gulp.

Tongtian could not help but swallow hard and ask again, “How did you do it?”

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over the people in front of him.

“In the past, I once split open the sky and created all living beings! Now, I’ve only become a mere Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal. What’s so difficult about that?”

As he spoke, his aura had already completely erupted. The powerful pressure directly covered the entire three worlds.

Boom!

As soon as he said this, the entire three worlds were shocked to the extreme.

The entire three worlds fell into a deathly silence.

The other party had once split open the sky and created all living beings!

Wasn’t that Pangu?

Lu Xiaoran was actually Pangu?

How was this possible?

“You... you... you...”

Tongtian pointed at Lu Xiaoran and was dumbfounded. He was already speechless. His fingers were shaking incessantly.

He had never expected that Lu Xiaoran, who he had only forged with Pangu blood essence, would actually become the reincarnation of Pangu.

Wasn’t the heavens a little too much?

However, at this moment, Primordial Heaven Supreme suddenly jumped out and pointed at Lu Xiaoran.

“Everyone, don’t believe him! He’s not the reincarnation of Pangu! He was only lucky to cultivate to the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm! How can he be the reincarnation of Pangu? Everyone, don’t be bewitched by him!

“The Dao Ancestor will not let him off for impersonating Monarch Pangu!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over him indifferently.

With just a glance, he instantly made Primordial Heaven Supreme vomit a mouthful of blood!

Pfft!

The other party was directly severely injured on the spot!

At this moment, the hearts of all the cultivators in the three worlds stopped fiercely!

It was as if they had been pinched fiercely!

That was one of the grand Three Peerless Saints!

A fifth level Saint Realm expert!

However, Lu Xiaoran had severely injured the other party with just a glance?

Wasn't this a little too powerful?

However, this was not the end.

After Lu Xiaoran severely injured Primordial Heaven Supreme with a single attack, he attacked again. Primordial Heaven Supreme's body was actually out of control and was directly controlled by Lu Xiaoran!

Primordial Heaven Supreme's face immediately turned as pale as wax!

"What... What are you doing? Don't mess around! I'm one of the Three Peerless Saints and the disciple of Dao Ancestor Hongjun. If you dare to kill me, Dao Ancestor Hongjun won't let you off!"

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran only smiled disdainfully.

"Why should I care about Hong Jun?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly circulated the Supreme Primordial Art and refined Primordial Heaven Supreme on the spot.

"Ahhh..."

Primordial Heaven Supreme was one of the Three Peerless Saints!

A fifth level Saint Realm expert!

He had been absorbed and refined by Lu Xiaoran in front of all the cultivators in the three worlds!

Moreover, it was a complete suppression! The other party could not even fight back!

After absorbing and refining Primordial Heaven Supreme, Lu Xiaoran felt the cultivation in his body begin to rise again. Soon, he increased from the second level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm to the peak of the third level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm. He was only a step away from breaking through to the fourth level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm!

The increase in his cultivation brought about a further increase in Lu Xiaoran's strength!

He sensed the explosion of the strength in his body and was filled with an emotion that he wanted to vent.

Some memories were also being absorbed endlessly by him!

It was a memory about Pangu, but at the same time, it was also a secret of this world!

In Pangu's memories, Lu Xiaoran actually discovered an extremely strange thing!

Pangu had once curled up in a chaotic world under the starry sky. He looked up and saw a figure in the starry sky!

That figure was powerful! Free! The figure's incomparable magnificence deeply shocked Pangu's heart, making him unable to help but want to slash open the world and shatter the void to look at the appearance of that incomparably powerful expert!

"How powerful!"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but whisper.

However, soon, another extremely unbelievable thing happened.

The figure seemed to have noticed Pangu. He looked back and this glance made Lu Xiaoran's hair stand on end!

What did he see?

He had actually seen himself!

He was the one that had once roamed the starry sky before Pangu established the world!

### **Chapter 472 Final—Elegy**

Lu Xiaoran's mind paused. At this moment, the time in the world seemed to have stopped!

His old self actually smiled and nodded at Pangu in the void.

These memories were all rooted in Pangu's memories.

After Lu Xiaoran swallowed Primordial Heaven Supreme, he had recovered a portion of Pangu's memories. That was why he was able to access Pangu's memories.

This also confirmed what Wang Cai had said. He had actually surpassed Pangu!

However, at this moment, Lu Xiaoran suddenly stopped because he felt that he was being watched!

He looked at the other party in disbelief, his pupils constricting.

What did he see?

His old self was watching him through Pangu's genes!

His old self had long died. This memory was also Pangu's memory from hundreds of thousands of years ago.

However, at this moment, the other party was really looking at him!

His old self could actually cross the river of time and use Pangu's memories to talk to him?

Just how powerful was this divine power?

However, the other party did not speak. He only smiled and greeted before continuing to walk into the distant universe.

This scene shocked Lu Xiaoran even more!

What kind of secret did he have in his previous life?

What kind of existence was he?

Where was the source of this world?

What was above Pangu?

All these questions condensed in Lu Xiaoran's mind, making him puzzled.

However, he quickly awakened from this memory. This was because he still had more things to do.

When he retreated from this memory, the time in the entire three worlds seemed to have returned to normal.

Grand Supreme Elder, Jieyin, Zhun Ti... Everyone was shocked to the extreme.

Not only was Lu Xiaoran powerful and unreasonable, but his cultivation was also so powerful that no one could get angry at him.

They had seen abnormal people before, but he had never seen such an abnormal person.

On Golden Ao Island, Saint Nuwa was shocked and dumbfounded when she saw this.

At this moment, she suddenly felt her face burn.

Previously, she had even postured in front of Lu Xiaoran and said that she was willing to marry Lu Xiaoran and build a new faction together.

However, he did not expect Lu Xiaoran to be an existence that could instantly kill a Saint!

At this moment, in the entire three worlds, the only ones who could be compared to Lu Xiaoran were Patriarch Hongjun and the few Connate Chaos Demon Gods who were lucky enough to survive the Heaven-Opening Tribulation, right?

In the Netherworld, Houtu was also shocked.

"This guy is actually the reincarnation of God Father? No wonder, no wonder he's so powerful!"

However, she quickly frowned and gritted her teeth.

"This guy tricked me!"

If Lu Xiaoran was the reincarnation of Pangu, he definitely would not let her off.

Pangu's three Essence Souls transformed into Grand Supreme Elder, Primordial Heaven Supreme, and Tongtian.

However, Pangu's blood essence had also transformed into the twelve Ancestral Magi.

One of them was her!

Since Lu Xiaoran had even swallowed Primordial Heaven Supreme alive, how could he not devour her?

In the Heavenly Court, Yang Jian, who had flown over with Fang Tianyuan, Nezha, and the others, was also shocked speechless when he saw this.

Pangu's reincarnation!

That was already an existence he could no longer imagine. At this moment, he finally seemed to understand why Heavenly King Li, Nezha, and even the reincarnation of Sun Wukong had chosen to become Lu Xiaoran's disciple.

Pangu was the person who established the world. At the same time, he was also the God of the Universe.

There was naturally no need to mention his greatness. There was no need for anyone to exaggerate his strength.

With him around, who in the world dared to say that they were invincible?

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran's gaze had already landed on Grand Supreme Elder in front of him.

"Grand Supreme Elder! As a manifestation of my Essence Soul, what are you waiting for? Shouldn't you be returning to my body as soon as possible?"

This faint sentence instantly made the hair on Grand Supreme Elder's body stand on end.

He knew that he was no match for Lu Xiaoran, but he was definitely unwilling to fuse with Lu Xiaoran's Pangu Body.

"Run!"

Without any hesitation, he immediately turned around and escaped towards the Purple Cloud Palace.

"Do you think we'll let you escape?"

Yun Lige and the others were immediately prepared to attack. However, at this moment, a golden light suddenly blocked in front of everyone.

"Amitabha!"

It was a figure in a golden kasaya.

"It's Hu Wei Buddha! Laozi had transformed into the Hu Wei Buddha!"

Someone immediately could not help but exclaim. As for Laozi, he immediately used his strength to attack Yun Lige and the others and stop them from catching up to Grand Supreme Elder!

"You're courting death!"

Yun Lige and the others attacked together, so the might was naturally extraordinary.

Several Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals instantly shattered Hu Wei Buddha's barrier and severely injured him.

Their cultivation levels were similar. In terms of numbers, the Nameless Sect disciples had a crushing advantage.



On one side, Huwei Buddha was being beaten up. On the other side, Lu Xiaoran had already attacked.

With a single glance, the entire space of the Heavenly Court seemed to have been imprisoned.

Before Grand Supreme Elder could escape from the thirty three layers of the Heavenly Court, he was sealed by Lu Xiaoran.

After breaking through to the peak third level of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, Lu Xiaoran's strength had already reached the point of controlling the rules of the entire Heavenly Court.

Bang!

Grand Supreme Elder smashed fiercely into the invisible barrier and bounced back.

At this moment, Grand Supreme Elder was in extreme despair.

"No!"

He screamed and roared, constantly using his cultivation technique to bomb this barrier, wanting to break through the seal.

A cold expression flashed in Lu Xiaoran's eyes. His large hand grabbed at the air, and a huge power of laws directly mercilessly controlled Grand Supreme Elder and slowly pulled him down.

"No!"

Grand Supreme Elder screamed again, and another golden light appeared behind him.

That was another one of his incarnations Zhuang Zi!

However, just as Zhuang Zi appeared, he was directly blasted apart by Lu Xiaoran's gaze before he could help.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, the spatial barrier was shattered alive. How powerful was a Saint's explosion?

It was even to the extent that a huge hole was blasted in the space Lu Xiaoran imprisoned.

"A good opportunity!" Grand Supreme Elder's eyes lit up as he tried his best to escape.

However, a force that made him feel suffocated quickly attacked from behind. He knew that Lu Xiaoran had attacked again.

Without daring to hesitate at all, he directly took out his last incarnation—Kong Sheng!

As soon as Kong Sheng appeared, he directly detonated himself before Lu Xiaoran could attack.

From the explosion of the manor just now, Grand Supreme Elder had already figured out a pattern.

A Saint was on the same level as a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal and was no match for a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal at all.

If he wanted to shake the other party a little, he could only detonate a Saint. If so, there was still a chance.

However, after this, his vitality would definitely be greatly injured or even his cultivation would fall.

However, he did not have much choice!

Lu Xiaoran was too powerful. Once he was captured by Lu Xiaoran, he would be refined by Lu Xiaoran to repair the other party's Pangu Body. At that time, he would no longer be Grand Supreme Elder in the entire three worlds!

As long as he could escape from here and find his master to save him, he would be saved.

This premise was that he had to escape safely.

He had to get out alive.

Behind him, Kong Sheng's self-destruction shattered the spatial power again, causing the surrounding laws to be in chaos. Lu Xiaoran was simply unable to continue forcefully controlling the spatial power.

With Grand Supreme Elder's speed, he only required an instant to arrive at the Purple Cloud Palace.

In an instant, he could easily escape.

Bang! Just as Grand Supreme Elder's face revealed the joy of surviving a disaster and he thought that he could escape from Lu Xiaoran, he collided with another barrier!

He bounced back fiercely again.

Grand Supreme Elder was completely dumbfounded.

What was going on?

He had detonated an incarnation to disturb the power of laws. How could Lu Xiaoran repair it in the blink of an eye?

He turned around in confusion and instantly became a fool.

Kong Sheng had indeed successfully self-destructed. However, before the range of his self-destruction could spread, it was directly stopped by Lu Xiaoran!

The power of laws that had been disturbed because of the self-destruction of a Saint was actually forcefully suppressed and could not be moved at all!

At this moment, Grand Supreme Elder's worldview completely collapsed! What kind of joke was this?

Lu Xiaoran could even suppress the chaotic power of laws?

In the next moment, he felt a powerful suction force crazily pulling him towards Lu Xiaoran.

Grand Supreme Elder was in despair.

He knew that he could not escape, even if he was a dignified eighth level Saint expert and the number one person in the three worlds below Hongjun.

At this moment, he was doomed.

The life that he lived for hundreds of thousands of years would come to an end today.

It would all end with his death.

No one could understand this pain and despair.

“Lu Xiaoran! How dare you lie to me!”

Just as Grand Supreme Elder was in despair, a voice that he had been thinking about suddenly sounded angrily from outside the Heavenly Court.

Grand Supreme Elder was suddenly overjoyed.

“Master! Master is here!”

It was not only him. The others present, Jie Yin, Zhun Ti, Hao Tian, and Gautama... were all happy. Who could compete with Hongjun?

Lu Xiaoran’s good days were finally over!

In the next moment, a golden light suddenly fell from the nine heavens and shattered the power of laws. It swept Grand Supreme Elder into it and allowed him to escape from Lu Xiaoran’s control.

Chapter 473 Sacred Battle-Have You Seen a True God Lower His Head?

“As expected of the Dao Ancestor, so powerful!”

“To be able to break Lu Xiaoran’s restriction with a single move, this is simply a stroke of genius!”

Seeing Hongjun break through Lu Xiaoran’s restriction with a single move, everyone was even more excited.

The stronger Hongjun was, the higher their chances of winning and the higher their chances of survival!

Lige swept his gaze over everyone and could not help but snort.

If not for Pangu splitting the sky and transforming himself into everything, they would not have been born.

It could be said that Pangu was the god father of almost everyone in the world. The only ones who did not receive Pangu’s favor were the three thousand Demon Gods of the Chaos World.

However, now that Lu Xiaoran had returned, not many people welcomed him. Most people wanted him dead. It had to be said that this was really ironic.

Lu Xiaoran cast his gaze into the sky. When the golden light fell, Hongjun’s golden body slowly appeared in front of everyone.

“Greetings, Dao Ancestor!”

In the Heavenly Court, everyone knelt. Hongjun was extremely carefree.

At this moment, in terms of prestige, he was more than a level stronger than Lu Xiaoran!

He did not lower his head. He only lowered his eyebrows and looked down at Lu Xiaoran, as if he had completely surpassed Lu Xiaoran in terms of aura.

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran ignored him completely.

“Hmph!”

With a slight snort, Hongjun continued, “Lu Xiaoran, you’re so despicable. You used a Puppet Saint to hide from me, but your main body hid behind and secretly cultivated. The Pangu of the past was not as despicable as

you.”

Lu Xiaoran glanced at him indifferently.

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“As the three thousand Chaos Demon Gods, weren’t you guys even more despicable when you worked together to scheme against me back then?”

Hongjun’s expression did not change.

“In the past, as Chaos Demon Gods, we naturally had to work together to protect the Chaos World since you wanted to break it. That’s why we worked together to resist. What’s wrong with that?”

“You sure know how to add these dignified excuses!”

Lu Xiaoran did not have much of an expression.

It was useless to say anything more to such a despicable and shameless person.

Only by beating the other party into submission and killing him would he know how to beg for mercy. Without saying much, Lu Xiaoran tapped his foot lightly, and a force instantly swept through the entire Heavenly Court again.

At this moment, all the disciples who were not from the Wuji Sect were affected by this force at the same time.

Bang bang bang...

The indiscriminate attack directly made those small fries unable to withstand it and explode on the spot. Then, it spread to even stronger levels. The Taiyi Golden Immortals were the first to suffer, followed by the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals...

Seeing that the experts above the Saint Realm were about to be unable to withstand it, Hongjun attacked again. A golden light spread out and immediately protected all the Saint Realm experts. Lu Xiaoran glanced at Yun Lige before stepping towards Hongjun. Yun Lige also quickly understood. Hongjun was a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal. Since the other party was at the same level as him, he had to use his full strength.

As for Grand Supreme Elder and the other Saints, as well as the quasi-saints of the various sects, they were all left to Yun Lige and the others.

Patriarch Hongjun naturally knew Lu Xiaoran's intentions. With a flick of his finger, he separated several Primordial Purple Qi and spread them towards the world.

The Primordial Purple Qi quickly separated and fused into the bodies of the quasi-saints in the three worlds in the blink of an eye.

"Chan School's Guangchengzi, Chijingzi... Western Sect's Randeng Ancient Buddha, Maitreya Buddha, Guan Yin, Puxian, Kong Xuan... Western Queen Mother of the Heavenly Court..."

In the three worlds, all the factions under Hongjun's control had received Patriarch Hongjun's favor. Their cultivation had increased again and they had completely broken through past the quasi-Saint Realm to become true Saints!

This scene attracted the envy and hatred of countless people!

Saints!

They had become Saints!

It was an existence that many people had yearned for but were unable to become. Now, in order to deal with Lu Xiaoran, the Dao Ancestor had actually given away so many Primordial Purple Qi, allowing so many people to become Saints.

If they had reached the quasi Saint Realm and happen to be from the bloodline under Dao Ancestor Hongjun, wouldn't they also have a chance to become Saints at this moment?

Those who did not cultivate diligently would only end up regretting it one day.

In the blink of an eye, the number of Saints in Hongjun's bloodline had already reached more than thirty.

He stared coldly at Lu Xiaoran, his eyes even carrying a trace of provocation.

"Kill all the members of the Jie School!"

"Yes!"

Tongtian's expression changed drastically.

"Master! No! There are many of our disciples in the Jie School!"

"Tongtian!"

Hongjun shouted.

"They're no longer disciples of Jie School. Ask them if they're loyal to you or Lu Xiaoran. In fact, Lu Xiaoran won't let you off either. You're one of the three Essence Soul Realm experts of Pangu. He will definitely absorb you to strengthen himself!"

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"Aren't you going to wake up? Quickly help me destroy Lu Xiaoran. Master will allow your Jie School to prosper in a tribulation!"

“Master... I...”

Tongtian was in an extremely difficult position. He looked at his disciples, and pain flashed in his eyes.

Although they were definitely loyal to Lu Xiaoran now, in the tens of thousands of years before Lu Xiaoran appeared, they had always stayed on Golden Ao Island and waited for him to return.

How could he let go of this friendship?

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over him and said indifferently, “Tongtian, my reincarnation body was formed by you. If you’re unwilling, I won’t absorb you to repair this Pangu Body. If you’re willing, I can also hold onto your consciousness so that you can reincarnate and cultivate again. “Therefore, you don’t have to feel any burden!

Hongjun smiled coldly.

“Lu Xiaoran, why are you pretending to be a good guy here? Do you really think you’re Pangu? You’re only the reincarnation of Pangu. Your strength is not even 1% of Pangu’s!”

“If you don’t absorb Tongtian to increase your strength, how can you fight me?”

“How will you fight the heavens?”

Lu Xiaoran placed his hands behind his back and took a step forward. His aura was overwhelming and actually forced Hongjun to take a step back!

“I, Lu Xiaoran, don’t need the Pangu Body to still fight the heavens and the earth! I’m not like you, who’s despicable. After all, even your main body is despicable, like the body of a poisonous insect, it’s difficult for me to expect you to understand a true expert!”

Hongjun seemed to have been hit in his sore spot by Lu Xiaoran. His eyes bulged, and the aura in his entire body immediately erupted, crazily suppressing Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran did not retreat at all and resisted with his own strength.

Before the two forces attacked, a spatial rift had already shattered in the Heavenly Court.

This spatial rift divided the space of the Heavenly Court into two layers. Puxian of the Western Sect, who had just become a Saint, was torn apart on the spot. He spat out a mouthful of blood and was directly destroyed!

This scene frightened countless Saints until their scalps turned numb. They retreated one after another, afraid that this attack would affect them.

Lu Xiaoran and Hongjun did not waste their breath on each other and directly attacked.

The two of them had already become enemies. Only one of them could survive today.

The two of them went all out as soon as they arrived. They mobilized their strength to the limit and attacked crazily!

As the two of them fought above, the Saints below also began to fight. Grand Supreme Elder, who had just been harmed by Lu Xiaoran and had his two avatars destroyed, was the first to attack. This was because one of his incarnations, the Western Sect's Hu Wei Buddha, had already been severely injured. If he did not save Hu Wei now, his cultivation would be even more affected.

"Let's kill Lu Xiaoran's disciples and grand disciples. Kill them all and distract him. It will help the Dao Ancestor!"

"Yes!"

After this order, more than thirty Saints from Hongjun's bloodline attacked at the same time. Although the pressure was not enough to suppress Lu Xiaoran and Hongjun, it was still enough to make ordinary people unable to breathe!

Yun Lige swept his gaze over the Saints rushing down from the sky and snorted. He directly stepped into the sky and welcomed everyone.

"Let's welcome them!"

After saying this, the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals no longer hid their auras and erupted with the full aura and strength of a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

The auras of Grand Supreme Elder and the others were instantly suppressed.

The entire three worlds were instantly speechless.

"Those disciples from Jie School are actually all Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals?"

"I was wondering why they were so powerful that even peak-level quasi Saint Realm experts were unable to defeat them."

"I didn't expect them to be this powerful!" Imperial Gouchen, who had already escaped into the distance, immediately heaved a sigh of relief and patted his chest.

"Fortunately! Fortunately, I was vigilant and ran quickly! Otherwise, I would probably die here today."

He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and lowered his head in thought.

"Now that the two sides are fighting, we immortals will suffer. I think it's better for me to leave first. After they finish fighting, I'll decide if I want to return."

However, just as he was about to leave, he suddenly stopped.

"That's not right. At this moment, the entire Heavenly Court is fighting. Doesn't this mean that no one is guarding the Heavenly Court?"

Imperial Gouchen's expression suddenly changed.

Since he was about to escape, shouldn't he take the opportunity to make a killing?

Thinking of this, the corner of his mouth curled up slightly and he immediately began to head towards the nearby immortal residence.

He had already decided to rob the nearby immortal residences first. Then, he would go to holy lands like the Tushita Palace and the Immortal Peach Garden to snatch even more resources.

After robbing them, he would immediately escape with the people from his own immortal residence.

A perfect plan!

However, soon, when he arrived at the nearby immortal residence, he could not help but be dumbfounded.

The closest immortal residence was Chang'e's Vast Moon Palace.

However, when he arrived at the Moon Palace, he accidentally discovered that the door to the Moon Palace was open. Chang'e's clothes were in a mess, and she was crying in the Moon Palace.

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This made Imperial Gouchen's expression instantly change. "Chang'e, what's going on? Why are you crying here?"

When Chang'e saw Gouchen arrive, she immediately covered her face and cried.

"Imperial Gouchen, you might not know, but there's been a traitor in my Vast Moon Palace. It was a deer. Not only did it snatch everything from me, but it also... sullied me."

Chapter 474 Intense Battle, Total Mobilization of the Three Realms

Imperial Gouchen was so furious that his face was livid!

"This damn bastard actually dares to take advantage of our Heavenly Court's chaos to obtain benefits for himself! If I don't capture it for a feast, where will the dignity of our Heavenly Court go? Wait here, I'll go capture that bastard now."

With that said, he quickly rushed out of the Vast Moon Palace.

As soon as he left the Glacial Palace, he quickly flew towards the Jade Pool.

"Damn! I'm really unlucky. Someone actually beat me to it!"

If Chang'e saw his current appearance, her jaw would probably drop. In fact, how could Imperial Gouchen care about Chang'e?

Putting aside the fact that Chang'e was a lowly immortal of the Heavenly Court, just the fact that she was being targeted by so many flies in the Heavenly Court alone made her a piece of rotten meat. It was also impossible for Gouchen to work for a trash like her!

The reason why he was being polite was because he wanted to leave the Vast Moon Palace quickly and see if the good things from other places had been taken away.

After learning his lesson at the Vast Moon Palace, he no longer wanted to rob the property of these gods. His goal was to be more ambitious. He wanted to obtain the best items of the Heavenly Court first.

For example, the Immortal Peach Garden of the Jade Pool's Queen Mother.



Those immortal peaches were all treasures. Wouldn't it be a pity not to take them?

Therefore, Gouchen rushed to the Immortal Peach Garden immediately.

11111Culately.

However, when he arrived at the Immortal Peach Garden, he was dumbfounded.

The Immortal Peach Garden was no longer the same.

All the immortal peach trees had been uprooted. Only some half-eaten peach pits were left on the ground.

"This... what's going on? Where's the immortal peach tree? Where are the immortal peaches? Land God, Land God, get the hell out here."

Hearing his voice, the ground immediately turned into a wisp of green smoke and immediately appeared in front of him.

"Greetings, Imperial Gouchen."

"Stop talking nonsense. Let me ask you. Where are the immortal peach trees? And where are those immortal peaches? Where did they go?"

"Imperial Gouchen, the immortal peaches have all been snatched away. Also, the immortal peach trees have been dug out by someone."

"What? Who did this?"

"I don't know either. The other party didn't come alone. Many people came and swarmed over to snatch away the immortal peach trees and peaches.

"Among them was a deer and a fire phoenix. That fire phoenix seems to be a fire phoenix that the Queen Mother subdued in the past few years. I once saw it pull the Queen Mother's carriage with my own eyes."

Gouchen's face could not help but twitch fiercely. Hearing this, how could he not know what was going on?

There must be another traitor!

"These damn traitors! They actually dare to take advantage of the Heavenly Court's tribulation to rob the Heavenly Court. They simply deserve to die! Did you see where they escaped to?"

"Imperial Gouchen, I didn't see it, but I heard them say that they were going to snatch some Golden Pills."

Gouchen's face suddenly darkened.

"Golden Pills? Bastard, the Tushita Palace!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he stomped his foot and his body instantly disappeared from his spot, rushing towards the Tushita Palace.

After he left, Land God wiped the cold sweat from its forehead and hurriedly dug out a few peach trees and immortal peaches from the mud pit at the side.

“Hehehehe... With these immortal peach trees and so many immortal peaches, it’s enough for me to become a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. The Heavenly Court is finished. I should find a place in the lower realm to hide and cultivate first.”

In the blink of an eye, Gouchen had arrived at the Tushita Palace!

His speed was shockingly fast!

However, when he arrived at the Tushita Palace, he was a step late!

All the child disciples in the entire Tushita Palace had been killed. Golden blood flowed everywhere.

All the gourds and porcelain bottles were empty.

Only corpses of the child disciples were left in the Tushita Palace. Even the door that was comparable to a Connate spirit treasure had been torn down.

“Damn you!”

Gouchen roared angrily into the sky.

These people were simply shameless!

They did not even leave a single medicinal pill for him!

This was too much!

This was too much!

On the other side, Buttface and the others, the spies Lu Xiaoran had arranged in the Heavenly Court in advance, were happily counting their spoils of war elsewhere.

“I took a thousand immortal peach trees. Hehehe, I made a killing.”

“A thousand immortal peach trees is nothing. I even took away Grand Supreme Elder’s Nine Revolutions Golden Pill. Even the Eight Trigrams Furnace is in my spatial ring now.”

“Tsk, that’s nothing. Have you guys slept with Chang’e? I’ve enjoyed being the number one beauty in the Heavenly Court! Hehehe...”

Their cultivation levels were simply not enough to fight Grand Supreme Elder and the others. Therefore, they participated in the plundering of the Heavenly Court. After plundering, they directly ran back to Golden Ao Island and waited for Lu Xiaoran and the others to return victorious.

Moreover, they had been spies for so long. It was time for them to retire.

However, in the distance, in another direction, a figure was secretly calculating the benefits he had obtained this time.

“A group of idiots. The best immortal peach trees in the Immortal Peach Garden are all with me. The best medicinal pills of Grand Supreme Elder are also with me. What’s so special about your gains?”.

“In the end, I Han Zhen, am still the best at taking advantage of the situation!”

On the battlefield, the battle between Lu Xiaoran and Hongjun had already entered the climax.

The two of them were too powerful. Even though they were billions of kilometers away from the Heavenly Court, everyone felt as if the two of them were fighting beside them. In fact, the fluctuation of the two of them fighting could be clearly sensed in any part of the three worlds.

The two of them fought until the sky darkened and the sun and moon disappeared. They continued to fight even when the stars moved, the mountains and rivers reversed, the rivers flowed backward, and the sea water flowed in... In short, strange phenomena appeared endlessly.

The disciples and grand disciples of both sides were not idle either.

Yun Lige directly fought Grand Supreme Elder!

With the God Slaying Spear in hand and the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation, he was confident. After all, with his current cultivation, he was still not enough to resist Grand Supreme Elder. However, with these two treasures, he was able to fight Grand Supreme Elder.

The nine World Destruction Black Lotus kept flickering with a cold light filled with killing intent behind him.

His cultivation had yet to reach the standard of his previous life and he was unable to summon the complete twelfth-grade World Destruction Black Lotus. The ninth-grade was already his limit.

Fang Tianyuan resisted Zhun Ti. Zhun Ti’s cultivation was the strongest among the other Saints, so he could not be underestimated. Currently, Ji Wuxia had yet to return so only Fang Tianyuan could resist Zhun Ti!

Beast-like roars erupted from his mouth one after another.

The entire Heavenly Court trembled as he circulated his cultivation technique.

On the other hand, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian worked together to resist Saint Yin Jie.

Zhuge Ziqiong resisted Hao Tian.

Ninth Brother Su Lingwu resisted Duobao, or Gautama.

The other Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals went to resist the other Saints of Hongjun’s bloodline.

This unprecedented battle made the three worlds cry and howl. All the living beings were afraid and trembling, afraid that their attacks would land on them and make them fall into eternal damnation!

Lu Xiaoran and Hongjun’s battle became more and more intense. When the Dao techniques collided, Hongjun could not help but ridicule,

“Pangu, admit defeat! You’re not my match! I’m already at the seventh level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, and you’re only at the peak of the third level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. You’re still far from the fourth level. What right do you have to fight me?”

“If you admit defeat, as long as you become my disciple and fuse into the Heaven Dao to complete the Heaven Dao, I promise I will allow you to live forever and be conferred the title of the number one Saint under me!”

Lu Xiaoran was expressionless.

“It’s not certain who will win in the end!”

He was not stupid. Hongjun, this old dog, always went back on his word. Trusting him was no different from believing that Buttface wouldn’t mess with Chang’e!

If he joined the Heaven Dao, he would die without a burial place!

“Hmph! You’re overestimating yourself. In that case, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Hongjun’s expression was cold. He directly strengthened his strength and tilted the balance of the battle towards him.

At the same time, he used his will to communicate with the other Saints.

The first to sense the summoning was Nuwa from Nuwa Palace.

From the beginning to the end, Nuwa had not appeared. However, now that Hongjun wanted to destroy Lu Xiaoran’s bloodline, he could not let her hide in Nuwa Palace anymore.

Sensing Hongjun summoning the Heaven Dao, Nuwa, who originally wanted to hide and stay out of the fight, paused and sighed faintly. She could only choose to leave the Imperial Palace.

However, just as she stepped out of Nuwa Palace, a powerful aura that was not inferior to hers collided fiercely with her.

“Sister Nuwa, where are you going?!”

“Houtu!”

Nuwa’s pupils constricted.

“What are you trying to do?”

“It’s nothing. I just want to ask Sister to stay in Nuwa Palace and not join in the fun when you’re not supposed to.”

Nuwa frowned.

“Your cultivation has already broken through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm! I should have guessed long ago that you’re Lu Xiaoran’s subordinate. You didn’t attack just now because you were waiting for me, right?”

“Congratulations, you’re right. Therefore, don’t blame your sister.”

Nuwa sighed again.

This Lu Xiaoran had really taken everything into account.

In fact, although Lu Xiaoran worked with Houtu, he did not ask Houtu to resist Nuwa.

However, Houtu also knew in her heart that the benefits of cooperating with Lu Xiaoran were far greater than the benefits of cooperating with Hongjun. This was because Lu Xiaoran was Pangu’s descendant. Moreover, Lu Xiaoran would not forcefully occupy other people’s territory.

He was different from Hongjun, who wanted to annex the three worlds and take everything for himself.

Moreover, Hongjun was extremely biased. In the past tens of thousands of years, Houtu had accumulated countless merits. The reason why she did not become a Saint was because she did not want to be schemed against by other Saints.

If she became Hongjun’s disciple, she would definitely be schemed against.

On the Heavenly Court battlefield, after Jie Yin forced back Li Changsheng and Song Xinian’s joint seal with a single move, he shouted at Gautama,

“Duobao, summon all the Buddhas of the Western Heaven and use the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation!”

“Unleash everything you’ve got in this battle. Take out all the foundations of our Spirit Mountain!”

Chapter 475 Buddha Light Shines, Ksitigarbha, How Have You Been?

“Yes!”

Duobao Rulai replied. After forcing back the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal in front of him, he immediately used the summoning Buddhist Dharma at the fastest speed.

As soon as the summoning was done, all the Buddhas in the Western Heaven transformed into golden lights and rushed over.

Jie Yin’s goal was very simple. He wanted to use the tens of thousands of years of accumulation on the Spirit Mountain to help Hongjun resist Lu Xiaoran. As long as he destroyed Lu Xiaoran, Dao Ancestor Hongjun would naturally not treat him poorly!

If the Spirit Mountain was destroyed, it could still be rebuilt. At most, it would only take tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of years.

In short, anything that could be accumulated over time was worthless.

The value of the things Dao Ancestor Hongjun would give him, on the other hand, was immeasurable!

At this moment, in the Netherworld, Jiang Taixuan had also arrived at the legendary sea of blood.

A large amount of blood aura, baleful aura, resentment aura, and foul aura condensed here...

It could be said that most of the negative forces in the world had been accumulated in this place.

It was also because of this that even the ghosts in the Netherworld did not dare to easily come to this place.

Even if they were heinous evil spirits!

.....

This was not only a forbidden area for life, but also for the undead and evil.

This was a forbidden area in the entire three worlds!

When Jiang Taixuan arrived, some auras that had yet to arrive gradually flashed in this space filled with evil power.

They were very powerful!

However, they were also extremely evil and filled with a killing aura, as if they wanted to destroy the entire world.

“Who is it? How dare you step into the Blood Sea? This is the forbidden area of the Asura Clan. Don’t you know?”

Jiang Taixuan smiled and slowly stepped into the sea of blood.

“Arona, it’s been tens of thousands of years. You’ve already cultivated to the peak of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!”

The burly figure in the sea of blood trembled coldly.

“Who... who are you?”

He asked coldly, his tone filled with fear and a trace of excitement.

“What? After tens of thousands of years, you don’t recognize your patriarch anymore?!” Arona’s body trembled even more.

“Master? You’re back? It’s been tens of thousands of years. You’re finally back! The Asura Clan has waited for you for too long!”

His voice even began to tremble and choke.

“Asura troops, why aren’t you coming out to welcome Patriarch? Patriarch is back! Our Asura Clan’s master is back!”

After hearing this shout, a large number of figures quickly condensed on the sea of blood.

Every figure was filled with an extremely powerful aura. The cultivation of every figure was not inferior to a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

They had once been Demon Gods of this world and had submitted to Patriarch Netherworld. They had been transformed into Asura clansmen by Patriarch Netherworld!

“Patriarch is back? Is it really Patriarch?”

“Great! Now, we have someone to lead us! It’s time for our Asura Clan to recover our divine might!”

Jiang Taixuan nodded in satisfaction and was very satisfied with the performance of these old subordinates.

However, at this moment, a discordant voice suddenly sounded.

“Hmph! So what if he returns? His main body has long been destroyed by the Heavenly Court. The current him is only an ordinary immortal cultivator who has reincarnated. His strength might even be inferior to ours. Why should we still acknowledge him as our master?”

“Even without him, we can still control our fate.

“However, if he returns, we will become his slaves.

“Don’t you want to control your own fate?”

Jiang Taixuan suddenly frowned slightly.

He swept his gaze down. A few figures were staring at him stubbornly, their eyes filled with arrogance and did not take him seriously at all.

Jiang Taixuan’s expression was somewhat cold.

“Sorod, if not for me taking you in back then, you would have long been destroyed by the Heavenly Court. What? Do you want to betray me today?”

Sorod laughed loudly.

“Stop pretending. I’m not afraid of you at all. You’ve already died once. The current you don’t have the strength from back then at all. I won’t listen to your orders.”

Jiang Taixuan shook his head and sighed slightly.

“Why are you shaking your head?”

“I shook my head because I pity you for being too stupid!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he grabbed at the air and instantly pulled those figures out of the ground.

Before they could react, Jiang Taixuan clenched his hand and the figures of the few Asura Clan experts were directly blasted into a bloody mist.

After the entire Asura Clan saw this scene, they could not help but be dumbfounded and be stunned on the spot.

Jiang Taixuan placed his hands behind his back and said with a cold gaze, “If some people think that they can resist me just because my cultivation has weakened, then I can only tell you that you’re too stupid!

“Even if I become weaker, it doesn’t mean that you guys have become stronger.

“Moreover, not only did I not become weaker, but I actually became stronger.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly erupted with the aura of a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

In an instant, all the Asuras clansmen went crazy!

“Patriarch has stepped into the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!”

“Long live Patriarch! Patriarch is invincible!”

Jiang Taixuan nodded in satisfaction and directly entered the sea of blood.

Back then, when he was attacked by the Heavenly Court and the Buddhist Sect, he had made preparations in advance and placed his life mark in this sea of blood.

It was because this was the only place that those gods and buddhas were afraid of entering, preventing them from obtaining his life mark.

The entire sea of blood quickly began to boil. The power and life mark that belonged to Patriarch Netherworld surged crazily into Jiang Taixuan’s body.

Soon, a fiery red lotus bloomed beside Jiang Taixuan.

Then came the second, third, fourth... It did not stop appearing until there were twelve of them.

These were twelve Red Karma Lotus!

They could burn everything in this world.

Other than those top-notch existences, no one could easily resist them.

After obtaining his strength again, Jiang Taixuan looked at the sea of blood and snorted. He shattered the seal on the sea of blood with a punch!

That was the seal the Heavenly Court and the Spirit Mountain had placed on the entire Asura Clan back then!

It was even to the extent that today, this seal had finally been destroyed by him. All the Asura clansmen had escaped this restriction and could fly freely in the three worlds.

At this moment, a golden Buddhist light suddenly fell into the Netherworld.

After Jiang Taixuan saw this Buddhist light, he immediately frowned. “Summoning the Buddhist light? Looks like the battle in the Heavenly Court has already made the Hongjun bloodline unable to withstand it. In that case, I’ll make it more difficult for you.”

Thinking of this, he waved his hand and put all the Asura clansmen into his small world.

Then, he took a step and instantly left his spot.

In the eighteen levels of hell, countless ghosts screamed incessantly because of this battle in the three worlds.



This unprecedented battle had an impact on the entire three worlds. Among them, the place that was impacted the most was the eighteen levels of hell.

This was because the eighteen levels of hell were the lowest level of the three worlds. No matter what pressure there was, it would ultimately be transmitted here.

In the darkness, the Buddhist light was dazzling.

It was the merciful Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva of the Buddhist Sect!

He was one of the four great Bodhisattvas of the Spirit Mountain who had sworn to sacrifice themselves for the Buddhist Sect.

If there was really a person in the world who was qualified to be called a Buddha, it would definitely be Ksitigarbha.

A Bodhisattva who dared to abandon himself and suffer with billions of souls.

Wasn't a Bodhisattva who dared to sacrifice himself for all eternity a million times more noble than those monks who schemed and craved for power?

At this moment, the Buddhist light that was summoned happened to fall into the eighteen levels of hell. Ksitigarbha, who was silently chanting, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Summoning Buddhist light? This is the Buddhist light summoned by Buddha! What's going on? Could it be that they're unable to defeat Lu Xiaoran?"

Looking at the countless souls in hell, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was somewhat hesitant.

If he left at this moment, he could indeed help the Spirit Mountain.

However, all the undead here would definitely not believe him anymore. He would also be unable to continue saving these undead!

It would shatter his grand wish!

However, if the Spirit Mountain was gone, what would happen to his believers? What would happen to the Buddhist Dao?

With a slight sigh, he was already prepared to leave.

However, the moment he got up, a golden light several times stronger than him slowly appeared beside him.

This immediately made Ksitigarbha's pupils shrink.

He could clearly sense that the other party was even stronger than him!

In fact, even without sensing, he could tell that the other party was stronger than him. This was because this was the Netherworld. It was easy to enter, but difficult to leave.

Since the other party dared to enter, they must be confident.

And this confidence represented strength.

“My old friend, how have you been?”

“You are?”

Ksitigarbha could not help but frown as Jiang Taixuan walked out of the golden light.

Seeing Jiang Taixuan’s figure and the twelfth-grade Fire Red Lotus behind him, the hair on Ksitigarbha’s body stood on end.

“You... it’s actually you! How is this possible? How can you still be alive?”

Jiang Taixuan smiled.

“Why can’t I still be alive?”

After experiencing the initial shock, Ksitigarbha slowly returned to normal.

He took a deep breath and immediately said, “Is it because of Lu Xiaoran? I’m afraid he’s the only one in the entire three worlds who has such an ability. Back then, I was also involved in killing you. Now that you’re back, you’re here to seek revenge, right?”

Jiang Taixuan shook his head.

“It’s been tens of thousands of years. I don’t want to talk about that anymore. I want to talk to you now. Are you interested in joining us?”

A puzzled expression appeared in Ksitigarbha’s eyes.

“Did... Did I hear wrongly?”

“Not at all!”

Ksitigarbha had cultivated for many years. Only Jiang Taixuan knew that this so-called Bodhisattva had actually secretly become the number one person in the Buddhist Sect. If he was given a Primordial Purple Qi, it would instantly allow him to break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. He would become a huge combat strength! The trillion souls in his hand were also loyal to him and completely listened to his orders.

At this moment, in the Heavenly Court, the battle between his master and Patriarch Hongjun was ongoing.

At this moment, it might be extremely helpful to his master to have more strength! Ksitigarbha shook his head. “Although I’m no longer a match for Patriarch, I won’t betray our Buddhist Sect and my faith!”

Chapter 476 How Much Is Faith Worth? My Stupid Little Brother

“Faith?”

Jiang Taixuan could not help but laugh.

That laughter made Ksitigarbha frown slightly.

“Patriarch, although my cultivation is inferior to yours, I’m still a person with character and dignity. I don’t think it’s stupid to persist in my faith. Can I understand Patriarch’s current ridicule as humiliation?”

Jiang Taixuan nodded.

“You’re right. I’m humiliating you. Not only am I humiliating you, but I’m also laughing at you. Laughing at your stupidity and loyalty!”

“Do you think that you risked your life to transcend a trillion ghosts for the Buddhist Sect?”

“In fact, you’ve only been wasting your life working for others.

“The Spirit Mountain has obtained a lot of luck from you, but has any of them ever come to take over your work?”

Ksitigarbha raised his hand and bowed.

“I came here voluntarily. How can I let others take over my work?”

“Moreover, I have lived up to my reputation by sacrificing myself to enter hell!

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“I cultivate one of the supreme cultivation techniques of our Buddhist Sect. There’s no need for me to complain.”

“What a nice thing to say. You say that you’ve lived up to your reputation, but in fact, you’re only doing this to satisfy your own selfish interests.

“In order to pursue your own cultivation and your dream of Buddhism, you abandoned everything

“What about your believers?”

Ksitigarbha’s eyes were still clear.

“The Buddhas of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain have already promised me that they will take good care of my believers! I haven’t let them down.”

“Do you think that without a Bodhisattva like you holding down the fort, that scheming and strict Buddhist Sect will really take care of your believers?”

“What do you mean?”

Ksitigarbha’s expression changed slightly.

“My meaning is very simple. It’s that your believers have long lost your protection and have long fallen to the lowest level of the Buddhist Sect.”

“Everything valuable about them had been snatched away by the other factions of the Buddhist Sect.

“The current them are like a group of stray dogs on the entire Spirit Mountain, suffering the contempt and damage of the other factions.

Jiang Taixuan had learned about this matter through those Nameless Sect spies planted in the West Heaven Spirit Mountain.

It was true!

It was because of this that Jiang Taixuan dared to find Ksitigarbha and persuade him!

“This is impossible. This is definitely impossible. I don’t believe the Spirit Mountain would do such a thing. Where’s Gautama Buddha? Where’s the ancient Randeng Buddha? Where’s the Maitreya Buddha, Guanyin, and the others?”

“At the very least, there are still Saints. Won’t the Saints step in and interfere?”

“Now, all the strongest experts of the Spirit Mountain are rushing to the Heavenly Court to form the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation to resist my junior brothers and sisters!

“The Spirit Mountain is already completely empty now. There are no experts holding down the fort. Only those low-level disciples are left.

“If you don’t believe me, you can go back and take a look now. If I’m lying, I, Patriarch Netherworld, am willing to die on the spot!”

Jiang Taixuan’s words were powerful and resonating like thunder, making Ksitigarbha’s heart tremble.

He did not dare to believe this, but he also knew that if the other party was not confident enough, the other party would not dare to tell him this.

This was because Jiang Taixuan’s cultivation was completely above his own. The other party did not need to lie to him at all and did not need to worry about him going to the Heavenly Court to help. As long as the other party wanted to kill him, he could do so with a casual flick of his finger.

In this situation, there was no need for the other party to bring him to the Spirit Mountain.

Clenching his fists, he gritted his teeth.

After hesitating for a while, his eyes became firm.

“Alright! I’ll do as you say and go to the Spirit Mountain to take a look. If you dare to lie to me, I definitely won’t let you off even if I have to die with my bones shattered.”

Jiang Taixuan smiled confidently.

“Don’t worry! If I wanted to lie to you, I might as well kill you here and now.”

Ksitigarbha cupped his hands towards Jiang Taixuan and immediately headed straight for the Spirit Mountain.

The Asura clansmen quickly arrived beside Jiang Taixuan.

“Patriarch, what should we do now?”

Jiang Taixuan looked at the sky and slowly erupted with an aura that looked down on the world.

“Of course I want you to follow me to the nine heavens and fight Hongjun’s bloodline to the death.”

“Yes!”

In the Heavenly Court, Lu Xiaoran and Hongjun’s battle was still in a stalemate.

With Hongjun’s powerful cultivation and endless suppression, Lu Xiaoran was gradually at a disadvantage.

It could not be helped. The current Hongjun’s cultivation was still stronger than his.

After all, he had been cultivating for so many years, and Lu Xiaoran had reincarnated. In this life, even if those accelerated years were converted into normal years, he still had yet to cultivate for ten thousand years.

It was simply incomparable to the other party!

However, it was already not bad for him to reach this level in such a short period of time.

When he was gradually at a disadvantage, Lu Xiaoran directly summoned the Pangu Axe.

The Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe was incomparably sharp. Before it could be activated, the surrounding space had already shattered on its own.

“The Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe! It’s actually the legendary Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe! Heavens! This is a legendary divine artifact that Pangu used to create the world!”

“If not for this divine artifact back then, this world wouldn’t have existed. Nor would we have existed.”

Everyone in the three worlds was shocked.

It was even to the extent that some people already felt that Lu Xiaoran was about to turn the tables.

However, when he saw the Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe appear, Hongjun was actually not afraid at all. Instead, the corner of his mouth curled up slightly.

“Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe! What a valuable treasure! I didn’t expect you to even be able to get your hands on this. After so many years, I’ve long cut off a portion of the materials used to synthesize the Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe. However, you were still able to fuse it together. I’m really impressed.”

Lu Xiaoran’s expression was calm.

“Don’t be happy too early, because I’m going to use it to cut off your head.”

“Let me also remind you. Don’t think too highly of yourself. We’re no longer in the Chaos Era. The time has come for the three worlds to belong to me, Hongjun!”

“Then why don’t you give it a try.”

Lu Xiaoran did not waste his breath. With a twist of his wrist, he grabbed the Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe and directly slashed out a shocking divine light that headed straight for Patriarch Hongjun’s head.

Patriarch Hongjun did not dodge and actually used his body to resist this move!

“Heavens! Is the Dao Ancestor crazy? This is the legendary Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe. He actually didn’t dodge and resisted with his body. This is simply crazy.”

In everyone’s shock, the Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe smashed fiercely onto Patriarch Hongjun’s head.

Boom!

As this move smashed down, the entire three worlds trembled violently!

Among them were countless very weak living beings. Because they were unable to resist the strength of this attack, they were directly shocked to death on the spot.

All the living beings were afraid because they felt that this world could be destroyed at any moment.

The trembling lasted for a long time before completely stopping.

However!

Just as everything returned to calm, the trillions of living beings in the three worlds were all dumbfounded!

Patriarch Hongjun was actually unscathed.

This simply made everyone feel unbelievable.

Lu Xiaoran’s attack landed on Patriarch Hongjun’s head and was completely enveloped by a light.

Patriarch Hongjun had an additional armor on his body!

The nine-colored aura on it flowed and was filled with a mysterious power that was released endlessly, firmly protecting him.

“What armor is that? Why have I never seen such a Dharma treasure before?”

“Does Patriarch Hongjun have such a Dharma treasure?”

“That armor is... Wait, could that be... the Great Void God Armor?”

In the three worlds, some experts had already recognized the armor on Patriarch Hongjun.

“Heavens! Are you joking with us? The Great Void God Armor? Could it be the legendary number one artifact in the world! An existence that even surpasses the Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe and was forged from the membrane that nurtured Pangu?”

“It’s said that this armor has the ability to defend against all attacks. No wonder Patriarch Hongjun was not afraid at all just now.”

“With this legendary strongest defensive Dharma treasure, he is already invincible.”

“Sigh! Pangu still can’t make it in the end. After all, he has already died for many years and even divided his body into the three worlds.”

“Although we, as well as everything in the world, were all shaped by him, he is still the father of the world!

However... it seems that he's aged and is not suitable for our era.”

Lu Xiaoran seemed to have long expected this situation. After all, he was originally very cautious.

Before fighting Patriarch Hongjun, he had already played out the development of this battle countless times in his mind!

This naturally included the current situation.

This was because although Wang Cai was very powerful, the things it created were still limited. In the end, Lu Xiaoran still needed to use Primordial Purple Qi to increase the level of the weapons and turn them into Chaos cardinal treasures!

On the other hand, some of these existences originally existed in the world.

Patriarch Hongjun also had countless periods of time to gather these treasures.

Therefore, although he did not know how many trump cards Hongjun had, he had already subconsciously assumed Hongjun had countless trump cards. As for him, he would create countless countermeasures against these trump cards.

He held the handle of the Heaven-Opening Axe tightly with both hands and had no intention of letting go or stopping at all.

He would continue to forcefully stall Hongjun. If Patriarch Hongjun dared to make any abnormal movements, it was also possible for the Great Void God Armor to break!

This was because he would be pouring Primordial Purple Qi into it endlessly!

Once Hongjun was distracted, he might be consigned to eternal damnation. Although Lu Xiaoran was also in a dangerous situation, he still had Wang Cai.

“Wang Cai, come out now! If you don't come out, I will be destroyed until there's no more bones for you to chew on!”

Chapter 477 Breaking Your Spirit Mountain's Trillion Qi River

“Coming, coming! Master, I'm here!”

A golden light flew out of Ye Xiao's body and suddenly formed a huge divine wolf that pounced towards Patriarch Hongjun's body.

Divine power erupted and directly collided mercilessly with Patriarch Hongjun.

At this moment, even Patriarch Hongjun's Great Void God Armor trembled from the impact.

“It's you!”

Patriarch Hongjun's pupils constricted, and his eyes instantly turned cold.

“That’s right! It’s me! Hongjun, you despicable little bastard! Back then, when Pangu died, you snatched the Jade Creation Butterfly and evolved it into the Heaven Dao. You even wanted to subdue all of us and completely fuse with you!

“Unfortunately, you didn’t catch me!

“Today, it’s time for me to settle the score with you.”

Patriarch Hongjun snorted.

“Do you think I’m afraid of you? For so many years, I’ve suppressed you completely. You’ve been wandering in the entire three worlds like a dog.”

“Since you’ve come out to die today, I’ll make sure that you never escape from my hands.”

.....

“Then why don’t you give it a try!”

Wang Cai erupted with two more attacks. The barrier evolved from Patriarch Hongjun’s Great Void God Armor began to tremble endlessly, as if it would break at any moment.

“In the legends, the heavens gave birth to 50 Daos but one escaped. Could this be the one that escaped? It’s indeed a heaven-defying creation and is incomparably powerful! It’s actually able to compete with Patriarch Hongjun even when he’s wearing Great Void God Armor!”

The people from the three worlds could not help but sigh.

The situation of the battle at this moment was simply unbelievable.

Both sides had endless means and had already reached their peak. It was unknown what other methods they could unleash.

Patriarch Hongjun was beaten back repeatedly.

However, he did not admit defeat.

“Lu Xiaoran, don’t be smug too early. You only have one fragment of the Jade Creation Butterfly, but I have 49 fragments of the Jade Creation Butterfly! Even in terms of numbers, you’re not my match.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly summoned his intrinsic Dharma treasure the Jade Creation Butterfly!

A huge jade butterfly appeared and emitted a vast holy might as it fought Wang Cai.

The people from the three worlds could not help but shudder.

Too powerful!

Patriarch Hongjun also took out his Jade Creation Butterfly.

These two strongest experts of the three worlds had risked their lives.



“Strange, according to normal logic, Patriarch Hongjun clearly has more Creation Jade Butterfly fragments than the other party. Why are the two of them evenly matched?”

In fact, what everyone did not know was that Patriarch Hongjun had a total of 50 Jade Creation Butterfly fragments!

However, for so many years, not only had he never added anything to the other party, but he had also constantly absorbed the Primordial Purple Qi from the Jade Butterfly fragments and refined it for his own use.

As for Lu Xiaoran, he had benefited from Wang Cai.

After Lu Xiaoran obtained the Supreme Primordial Art, not only did he cultivate it himself, but he also gave a portion of the Primordial Purple Qi he cultivated to Wang Cai.

If not for that, with his monstrous talent, he would have long increased to a cultivation similar to Patriarch Hongjun.

However, this was also a relatively safe choice!

If Lu Xiaoran focused all his strength on himself, he would lose everything once he lost!

If he scattered his strength a little, he could attack from multiple fronts.

It was definitely unrealistic for him to invest all the strength onto himself to deal with Patriarch Hongjun.

This was because Patriarch Hongjun had fused with the Heaven Dao and could also be separated from it!

The Heaven Dao was these 49 Jade Creation Butterfly fragments!

They had the same strength as Patriarch Hongjun!

It was somewhat difficult for Lu Xiaoran to fight two people alone.

As for his avatars, they were not of much use. After all, at his level, Patriarch Hongjun could also have thousands of avatars.

It was also unrealistic to use his avatars and use numbers to suppress the other party.

Therefore, he had to ensure that other than himself, he also had a helper whose strength was comparable to his.

Soon, Wang Cai and the Heaven Dao also fell into a stalemate.

At this moment, as long as School Master Tongtian was willing to fuse with Lu Xiaoran's body... Or rather, if Lige could capture Grand Supreme Elder and let Lu Xiaoran devour him, his strength would increase again.

At that time, the outcome of this battle would be decided!

However, at this moment, tens of thousands of golden lights suddenly shot over from the direction of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain!

Although the power contained in these golden lights was not very powerful, they were mixed with dense Buddhist power!

These forces had already formed a new power of laws.

Seeing this scene, Hongjun could not help but smile. "Lu Xiaoran, it's over. Your end has already arrived."

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze in the direction of the Spirit Mountain. Those golden Buddhist lights indeed made his expression become somewhat solemn.

He could clearly sense that the power inside was different from the laws of this world.

"Are you very surprised? Do you know why I chose to support the West Heaven Spirit Mountain back then? Do you know why I allowed the West Heaven Spirit Mountain to become the sect with the most incense offerings in the three worlds?"

"I had long expected this day to come.

"If this day comes, I can't guarantee that I can deal with you with my strength alone.

"Therefore, I used the West Heaven Spirit Mountain to gather the geniuses of the three worlds and got them to all cultivate the Buddhist Dao.

"When the strength of a Buddha reaches a certain limit, it would be enough to compare to the strength of the ancient True Buddha Amitabha!

"I have to admit that you're indeed very powerful and scheming. You know how to nurture another Jade Creation Butterfly.

"However, you're not the only one with brains. I also know how to be cautious.

"For so many years, I have also been constantly setting up backup plans!

"The power of the Spirit Mountain is another Dharma treasure I prepared to restrain you."

Lu Xiaoran's expression was cold.

Amitabha was an ancient Buddha in the Buddhist Sect.

He had strength not inferior to a Chaos Demon God.

If the Western Spirit Mountain used the strength of countless Buddhas to form a force comparable to him, it would be enough to suppress Yun Lige and the others.

If Lige and the others were suppressed and were unable to take down Grand Supreme Elder, there was a chance for Lu Xiaoran to lose this battle!

At this moment, seeing the Buddhas of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain arrive, Jie Yin immediately shouted,

"Buddhas of the Western Heaven, listen to my orders and set up the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation!"

After the order was given, all the Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Arhats, and Bodhi Supremes gathered together and formed a huge golden Buddha!

After this huge golden Buddha was formed, the strength of the three of them suddenly increased rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, their cultivation had more than doubled!

Because of this, the pressure on Fang Tianyuan and the others suddenly increased!

In the blink of an eye, the few of them were beaten back repeatedly, and golden blood surged out of their bodies.

At the same time, a figure in an old kasaya appeared at the foot of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain.

He looked at the Spirit Mountain in front of him, his eyes filled with emotions and nostalgia.

Not long ago, he had made a grand wish to go to the Netherworld and obtain luck and opportunities for the Buddhist Sect!

For this grand wish, he was willing to sacrifice his freedom and lock himself in the eighteen levels of hell for tens of thousands of years.

“Amitabha!”

After chanting a Buddhist proclamation, he began to walk towards the Spirit Mountain.

On this Spirit Mountain, there was a fief that belonged to his bloodline.

Over there, all the believers of Ksitigarbha could obtain happiness!

However, he did not find that place even after walking for a long time.

He thought that he had gone the wrong way because he had not returned to the Spirit Mountain for a long time and was not familiar with the memories here.

Or rather, Buddha and the others had made new plans for the Spirit Mountain.

However, despite trying to comfort himself, he still didn't find what he wanted to find.

In the end, he found a group of ragged believers that looked identical to him in the corner of the fief.

Not only were their clothes tattered, but they were also so thin that they were only skin and bones.

Everyone's eyes were dim and listless.

Everyone seemed to be about to die at any moment.

How was this the Western Paradise?

What was the difference between this and the eighteenth level of hell he was in?

“Pfft! Jieyin! Zhunti! Gautama! Randeng! Guanyin! Is this how you treat me? Is this how you treat my believers?”

He spat out a mouthful of blood, dying his tattered clothes red.

This commotion instantly made the believers tremble and look up.

The moment they saw Ksitigarbha, their eyes, which had long dried up and were unable to shed any more tears, miraculously squeezed out tears again.

Perhaps they were touched!

Perhaps it was hope after despair!

Or perhaps, it was because they had suffered for tens of thousands of years!

At this moment, none of them could help it.

“Ksitigarbha! Is that really you?”

“Ksitigarbha! You’re really back.”

Ksitigarbha wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at his believers, choking.

“I’ve let you down. It’s all my fault. If not for me, you wouldn’t have ended up like this.”

“Ksitigarbha! Wuwuwu... you’ve finally returned!”

“Why don’t you guys leave? Why did you choose to stay?”

“In the past tens of thousands of years, we’ve thought of leaving countless times. However, we know that if we stay here, you will always have a place on the Spirit Mountain. If we leave, you will really have no roots here.”

The words and cries of the believers were like sharp swords that pierced fiercely into Ksitigarbha’s heart, making his heart ache.

However, at this moment, a few Buddhas from other factions flew over proudly on auspicious clouds.

“You commoners! Why are you still staying on the Spirit Mountain?”

Chapter 478 Today, I, Ksitigarbha, Will Become a Demon!

These sudden figures made Ksitigarbha’s body tremble.

He recognized the other party’s clothes. It was a believer of the Maitreya Buddha.

“A believer of the Maitreya Buddha?”

Back then, his relationship with the Maitreya Buddha was not shallow. They could be considered very good friends.

However, today, the moment he returned to the Spirit Mountain, he saw the disciples of the Maitreya Buddha curse his disciples as commoners!

This was simply unbelievable.

He stared fixedly at the other party with a cold expression.

“This is the territory of Ksitigarbha. They’re believers of Ksitigarbha! Who gave you the right to insult them and ask them to leave?”

The other party and the others actually did not recognize Ksitigarbha.

Putting aside the fact that Ksitigarbha had not appeared on the Spirit Mountain for tens of thousands of years, at this moment, his clothes were tattered. It was impossible for anyone to treat him as Ksitigarbha.

Therefore, everyone did not care about him at all. After only glancing at him, they said coldly, “Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to us like this?”

Ksitigarbha was furious. He clenched his fists tightly and took a deep breath before continuing, “Let me ask you again. Why did you chase away Ksitigarbha’s believers?”

.....

Their expressions were already somewhat ugly. “Are you crazy? Is there something wrong with you? We can chase whoever we want away! There’s no need for you to worry.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ksitigarbha could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. He directly attacked and slapped those people into pieces on the spot, scattering their souls.

Ksitigarbha clenched his fists tightly, his nails digging into his flesh, allowing golden blood to leak out.

“Is this how they usually treat you?”

The believers gritted their teeth and said, “This is nothing. Countless of our people have been forcefully captured and enslaved by them! Countless of our people have been killed because we offended them.

“The reason why they came to expel us today is because we no longer have any value to them. We’ve simply been squeezed dry by them.

“If not for you returning today to see this scene personally, I think we would have all been killed in the resistance against their brutality.”

Ksitigarbha’s anger had already reached its peak!

“Ahhh! Jieyin! Zhun Ti! Damn you!”

He roared at the sky, his anger making the entire three worlds start to rumble.

Tens of thousands of years of bitter cultivation!

Tens of thousands of years of sacrifice!

All to help the Buddhist Sect obtain countless luck and merit.

In the end, he was only a plaything in the hands of others!

His believers were living an abyss of suffering but he was still sacrificing for others.

This was simply no different from someone working desperately outside day and night just to have their home stolen from them in the end.

Not only did others occupy their wife, but the other party would even beat their son every day. In the end, after killing their son, they would even occupy the house.

In the end, everything they worked for was given to others to spend endlessly!

One could imagine the anger in Ksitigarbha's heart.

He wanted revenge. He wanted payback from the entire Buddhist Sect.

Since he was capable of sacrificing himself back then, he was able to become a demon today in order to destroy the entire Buddhist Sect!

"All the natural spirits of the three worlds, listen up! The Buddhist Sect has gone too far. They're simply too hypocritical! They deceived me, the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, into entering hell to obtain endless merit for the Buddhist Sect! However, in the end, they bullied my believers and destroyed my disciples and grand disciples!

"From today onwards, I, Ksitigarbha, will no longer be a Bodhisattva of the Buddhist Sect!

"I want to transform into a demon and become irreconcilable with the entire Buddhist Sect.

"Until we kill the last hypocritical Buddhist disciple in this world!"

As soon as this wish was issued, the entire three worlds were shocked to the extreme!

Although everyone knew that the Buddhist Sect was very hypocritical, no one expected the Buddhist Sect to be so ruthless to their own people.

This was simply crazy!

What was even more unexpected was that Ksitigarbha had actually decided to directly transform into a demon!

The Bodhisattva who had been known to be the most merciful in the entire Buddhist Sect had actually been forced to become a demon by the Buddhist Sect. Moreover, this was even when the Buddhist Sect claimed to be ultimate good in the world.

The hypocrisy of the Buddhist Sect had already been deeply engraved in the hearts of everyone in the entire three worlds at this moment.

After some Buddhist disciples heard this news, they directly chose to give up their identities and leave the Buddhist Sect on the spot.

Not only that, but Ksitigarbha also continued, "In the three worlds, as long as it's a faction that belongs to me! As long as it's a believer of me! At this moment, please lend me your strength.

"I want to become the greatest demon in the world!

As soon as he said this, all the believers of Ksitigarbha transformed from Buddhist disciples to ferocious demons!

What was even more terrifying was that at this moment, all the spirits in the eighteen levels of hell had completely become believers of Ksitigarbha.

Previously, when Ksitigarbha wanted to exorcise them, although they were all in the Netherworld, everyone only hid in hell like him and did not come out to harm the humans.

However, this did not mean that evil spirits would turn good!

They were still evil!

They were only touched by Ksitigarbha and could only be considered friends with him.

However, at this moment, after Ksitigarbha became a demon, these evil spirits no longer restrained their nature.

His evil face was completely revealed. A trillion evil spirits crawled out of hell and shattered the luck of the entire West Heaven Spirit Mountain!

At this moment, the entire Spirit Mountain had become a hell!

All the monks had been killed by the evil spirits!

Ksitigarbha had absorbed the power of faith of countless believers and evil souls and had completely purified his entire Buddhist cultivation.

However, he did not become an ordinary person. Instead, his strength was still increasing endlessly.

Human Realm!

God Realm!

Immortal Realm!

In the blink of an eye, he had broken through to an even more powerful realm.

Finally, in front of everyone, he successfully advanced to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!

He could already be considered the third most powerful faction in the three worlds!

The first faction was naturally Patriarch Hongjun's faction.

The second faction was Lu Xiaoran's faction.

He was a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal that belonged to a third faction!

His situation could be considered to be very coincidental.

Because Lu Xiaoran was currently fighting Hongjun, Hongjun was unable to deal with Ksitigarbha at all.

It could also be said that Ksitigarbha had benefited from this situation.

After advancing, the golden light on Ksitigarbha's body had already turned into a blood-red demon light.

This blood-colored light completely lit up the entire West Heaven.

All the living beings in the three worlds began to tremble when they sensed this extremely evil killing intent.

It was too terrifying. Another demon had appeared in the world.

Moreover, this demon's strength had even reached the Saint Realm!

Could it be that the Demon Dao was about to prosper in the three worlds from now on?

Ksitigarbha clenched his fists and felt the surging strength in his body. He did not dare to believe what had just happened and was filled with emotion and regret.

"Is this the strength of a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal? Is this the strength of a Saint?"

It was really laughable to the extreme.

"I persisted for so many years in order to become a Saint. I didn't expect to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal of the Demon Dao instead of a Saint of the Buddhist Sect!"

After mocking himself, his eyes became firm.

"All the believers of Ksitigarbha and the evil spirits of the eighteen levels of hell! As a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, I, Ksitigarbha, beg you to fight with me and kill the entire Buddhist Sect!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

On the battlefield of the Heavenly Court, the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation formed by tens of thousands of Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Arhats, and Bodhi Supremes of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain shone with a dazzling golden light, as if it was bathing the entire three worlds in Buddhist light.

With the help of the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation, Jieyin, Zhunti, Randeng, Duobao, Guanyin, Maitreya, and the other Buddhist Saints attacked Lu Xiaoran's disciples and grand disciples until they retreated one after another.

Some were even beaten until their souls scattered and their bodies were destroyed.

The second and third generation disciples had completely fallen and were already completely unable to resist the strength of Hongjun's bloodline!



Patriarch Hongjun's face already revealed a smug expression.

"Did you see that? Lu Xiaoran! I've been preparing all of this for you.

"Back then, Pangu did not respect the world and insisted on shaking the power of the world with his body. Therefore, he died.

"Now, you're starting to follow in his footsteps again. If you want to resist the heavens, you're also destined to die. "Everyone who opposes the heavens has to die. "

However, at this moment, Ksitigarbha's voice suddenly sounded from the direction of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain.

Hearing the grand oath made by Ksitigarbha and feeling the extremely hot and pure Buddhist aura of the entire Spirit Mountain turn cold, Hongjun's expression changed.

"Not good. Ksitigarbha had gone to the Spirit Mountain."

The people from the Buddhist Sect were immediately shocked!

Others might not know what was going on, but they knew better than anyone.

They were well aware of the dirty things the Buddhist Sect had done to the believers of Ksitigarbha over the years.

They were also the only ones that knew.

Even if they were idiots, they could imagine what Ksitigarbha would do once he saw those things.

Before anyone could react, the space in the west had already shattered.

A blood-red figure filled with evil, anger, darkness, and bloodthirsty killing intent walked out of the spatial rift!

"Spirit Mountain baldies, get the hell out and die!"

Maitreya was the first to dissuade him.

"Ksitigarbha, don't be rash now. We know that you've been wronged.

"However, don't worry. As long as we finish this battle, we will definitely make it up to you."

Randeng also advised, "That's right! Ksitigarbha! You can't ruin our battle.

"As long as we finish this battle, your bloodline will be ranked first in the entire Spirit Mountain.

"You will be the one to decide who among the believers of the 3,000 worlds are able to ascend! We'll even give the majority of the Buddha, Bodhisattva, and Arhat spots to you.

Ksitigarbha laughed as he raised his head.

“A group of despicable and shameless trash. Do you think I’ll believe you again?”

“I’ll only say these two words— ‘Damn you!’”

Chapter 479 I Missed It Once, but Now, I’m Not Wrong.

After roaring, Ksitigarbha directly used his full strength.

That powerful and invincible negative force instantly dyed the entire Heavenly Court red, turning it into a strange sea of blood.

“Die!”

With the anger he had accumulated for tens of thousands of years, Ksitigarbha transformed into a blood dragon and directly rushed into the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation.

The Ten Thousand Buddha Formation was originally an extremely pure array formation. Only the Buddhist Dharma could appear inside and not any other impurities.

Otherwise, the entire array formation would shatter because it would be unable to circulate smoothly.

Therefore, when Ksitigarbha’s power surged in, the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation directly exploded.

Boom!

With a shocking bang, tens of thousands of Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Arhats, Bodhi Supremes... countless people were injured and died.

As for the remaining of them, even if they were not injured or died, they were still severely injured and were unable to continue fighting

Ksitigarbha’s strength was already comparable to a Saint. Coupled with the backlash of the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation, the pressure the tens of thousands of Buddhas on the West Mountain Spirit Mountain endured was simply unbearable.

“No!”

.....

Jie Yin roared angrily, his eyes widened.

He originally wanted to use the strength of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain to play a huge role in this battle to please Hongjun.

However, now, they had all been destroyed by Ksitigarbha!

How could he not be furious in this situation?

“You bastard! Do you really think you’re a big shot? I’ll kill you.”

At this point, he was no longer a gentleman. He seemed like a murderer!

He gave up on the severely injured Fang Tianyuan and pounced towards Ksitigarbha.

“Do you think I’m afraid of you? If I was, I wouldn’t have come to this place.”

Ksitigarbha roared and did not retreat at all. He condensed all his strength in his palm and released it with all his strength.

The strength of two Saints collided in the sky.

With a violent explosion, the golden light of the Buddhist Sect and the blood light of the Demon Dao quickly retreated.

Because of this move, countless Spirit Mountain disciples who did not have the time to escape were shocked to death again.

Ksitigarbha had long expected this situation.

He could not help but ridicule, “What? Jieyin, you old bastard! You still have the cheek to call me a bastard. In order to kill me, you actually gave up on the lives of so many Spirit Mountain disciples! You’ve finally revealed your true colors, right? You’ve been pretending to be a good person all day, but you’re actually an extremely hypocritical bastard!”

“Shut up!”

Jie Yin’s eyes turned red.

How could he not know the consequences of that move just now?

However, he couldn’t care less. At this moment, he only wanted to kill Ksitigarbha.

This was because Ksitigarbha’s actions had directly destroyed his plan. It was even possible that because of this, Hongjun’s bloodline would completely lose to Lu Xiaoran.

If that was the case, he would also need to die.

He was already about to die, why would he care about his image? Wasn’t that ridiculous?

As long as he could survive, he could also establish a new sect and a new Spirit Mountain.

As for the rest, he could abandon everything.

Unfortunately, because Ksitigarbha had destroyed the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation, without the enhancement of the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation, his cultivation fell back to the third level of the Saint Realm.

Although his strength was still enough to suppress Ksitigarbha, this was because Ksitigarbha’s cultivation had just broken through. At most, he was only at the first level of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, which was equivalent to the first level of the Saint Realm.

However, he was only able to barely suppress the other party.

He was unable to easily injure Ksitigarbha like he did to Fang Tianyuan.

The two of them attacked one after another and bombarded each other. Neither of them held back and unleashed all of their strength.

The Heavenly Court fell into anxiety again.

When Lu Xiaoran saw this scene, he could not help but tease Patriarch Hongjun.

“Hong Jun, did you see that? People recognize injustice when they see it. You and your disciples have done too many sins. That’s why your people are fighting amongst themselves.”

Patriarch Hongjun snorted.

“They’re just two idiots. So what?”

“Don’t forget that because of the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation just now, your disciples have already been injured a lot. Now, our side has the advantage.

“Moreover, even without these advantages, Ksitigarbha would still not be able to defeat Jie Yin. In the end, I will still win!

“Heaven will never lose!”

“Is that so? That’s not necessarily true!”

Lu Xiaoran smiled indifferently. His confident appearance made Patriarch Hongjun’s heart skip a beat and he vaguely had a bad feeling.

In the next second, a dense blood aura soared into the sky from below the Heavenly Court.

“That’s... impossible! Impossible!”

Patriarch Hongjun had already recognized what it was.

That was the Asura Clan!

Patriarch Netherworld’s Asura Clan!

Moreover, wasn’t the person in the lead Patriarch Netherworld?

He had already been reborn after death, but now, his strength had already reached the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. Moreover, his cultivation had risen to the third level!

Moreover, with countless Asura clansmen backing him and providing him with the sanguine aura, it was enough to increase his combat strength by another level.

In this situation, the advantage he had obtained would instantly disappear.

“Damn it!”

After roaring, Patriarch Hongjun was already somewhat unable to sit still.

He could resist Lu Xiaoran here. Even if he resisted the other party for a few months or even until the end of time, he would not be afraid at all.

This was because his strength was obvious. He was stronger than Lu Xiaoran.

The longer he delayed, the more advantageous it was for him.

However, now, with Ksitigarbha and Patriarch Netherworld joining the battlefield, the situation instantly changed.

Once Lu Xiaoran's bloodline defeated his bloodline and captured Grand Supreme Elder for Lu Xiaoran to devour, Lu Xiaoran's strength would increase by several times again. At the very least, it would not be difficult for Lu Xiaoran to catch up to his strength.

At that time, it would be useless even if he had the Great Void God Armor.

After Jiang Taixuan arrived at the Heaven Realm, he encountered Chi Jingzi! At this moment, he was attacking Ji Wushang with all his strength. Ji Wushang was already in danger and was about to die.

After Jiang Taixuan arrived, he directly punched the other party's chest fiercely.

Bang!

With a punch that broke out of his body, Jiang Taixuan directly pierced through Chi Jingzi's chest.

Immediately after, his Red Lotus Karmic Fire burned Chi Jingzi completely, not leaving anything behind. Moreover, it also absorbed the other party's Primordial Purple Qi.

However, this was not the end because in the next second, he caught up to another figure.

Kong Xuan from the West Heaven Spirit Mountain!

After catching up to the other party, Kong Xuan felt a surging killing intent behind him.

Without any hesitation, he turned around and resisted with all his strength!

He did not want to die. He had gone through countless hardships but had yet to become a Saint. He had even become someone else's mount.

Now that he had finally become a Saint, he had to live to the end. As long as he survived this battle, he could really fly freely between the three worlds!

Unfortunately, reality was very cruel.

Not only was Jiang Taixuan far stronger than him in terms of strength and cultivation, but he also had the help of the Asura Clan. It was just like how the Saints of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain were previously augmented by the Ten Thousand Buddha Formation, at this moment, Jiang Taixuan was also augmented by the Asura Clan.

His combat strength had increased by countless times.

The moment his fist touched Kong Xuan, it directly shattered Kong Xuan's arms and exploded into a bloody mist!

"No!"

Kong Xuan had just let out this scream when his chest was directly pierced in the next second.

In an instant, Jiang Taixuan killed two Buddhist Saints in a row.

This powerful move shocked the entire three worlds.

The people from Hongjun's bloodline were even more shocked.

Those were two Saints!

He had directly killed the other party in two consecutive moves. This method was so powerful that it was indescribable!

"Bastard! Stop!"

Seeing that Jiang Taixuan was about to attack again, Zhun Ti could not help it.

His cultivation was even stronger than his senior brother, Jie Yin. He had already severely injured his opponent just now, so he now had enough strength to spare to resist the other party.

Unfortunately, before he could touch Jiang Taixuan, another powerful force suddenly bombarded his body in the next second.

This force was too powerful, too powerful. It completely exceeded his reaction speed and tolerance.

With this, his body was directly sent flying on the spot.

Pfft!

He spat out a mouthful of blood fiercely and looked at the person who attacked in disbelief!

"Tongtian, are you crazy? Are you crazy?"

Tongtian slowly retracted his hand and looked at him coldly.

"I'm not crazy. I'm quite sane."

"You guys have tricked me so many times. I have to collect some interest now, right?"

"The three worlds have been controlled by you despicable people for too long! It is time for us to return it to the rightful master.

"And this master is Pangu!"

"You still say that you're not crazy? If Lu Xiaoran wins, he will definitely swallow you! He's the reincarnation of Pangu, and you're one of Pangu's Essence Souls. You'll only become his nourishment.

"Don't you know this?"

"It's precisely because I know this that I have to deal with you guys.

"I'm his Essence Soul to begin with. Why should I help others deal with him? Even if I'm swallowed by him, I'll only fuse with him again.

"I will become a part of the great Pangu.

"If I stay with you, Hongjun will probably kill me at any moment if he's unhappy.

“In that case, why wouldn’t I choose to fuse with him?”

“Lunatic! You’re really a lunatic.”

Zhun Ti cursed repeatedly, and Tongtian looked at Lu Xiaoran.

“Tongtian, please return to your main body and rebuild the Essence Soul of Monarch Pangu!”

Chapter 480 Hongjun’s Conspiracy

“Tongtian! Are you crazy? Have you forgotten? I was the one who taught you knowledge. Without me, it would be impossible for you to become a Saint now and stand proudly above the three worlds for so many years!

“I gave you wealth, power, strength, and dignity. Now, you actually want to betray me.

Hongjun roared angrily, but Tongtian’s expression was still firm and he did not hesitate at all.

“Don’t make yourself out to be so noble. The reason why you want to teach me to become a Saint is because you can’t kill me, so you have to keep me by your side to control me. Only in this way can you keep me from being discovered and absorbed by Pangu’s reincarnation... Only in this way will I continue to be your Heaven Dao Saint...”

“Bastard! I think you’re really crazy. You’re hopeless. Grand Supreme Elder, stop him. No matter what, we can’t let him fuse with Lu Xiaoran.”

Grand Supreme Elder was about to step forward when he was stopped by Yun Lige’s spear.

“Do you think I’ll let you succeed? With me around, don’t even think about leaving!”

“Damn it!”

Grand Supreme Elder’s strength completely surpassed Yun Lige’s. However, Yun Lige had cultivated the Azure Thearch Longevity Art, so he completely fought Grand Supreme Elder with no regard for his life.

After his arm exploded, he would instantly repair it.

After his chest was pierced, he could immediately heal it.

This suicidal attack forcefully made Grand Supreme Elder unable to take a step forward.

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Seeing that Tongtian was about to fuse with Lu Xiaoran, at the critical moment, Grand Supreme Elder could only give up a portion of himself.

He had already turned the incarnation he cultivated into Hu Wei Buddha and injected it into Zhun Ti’s body.

“Zhun Ti, I’ll give you all of Hu Wei Buddha’s cultivation. Quickly stop Tongtian. Don’t let him fuse with Lu Xiaoran.”

He also had no choice. If Lu Xiaoran obtained an even stronger strength, he would definitely absorb him as well.

He was not School Master Tongtian. He did not have any gratitude to Lu Xiaoran. Therefore, he definitely could not let Lu Xiaoran succeed.

Hu Wei Buddha had already been severely injured and was actually unable to unleash much strength now. At this moment, it was better for him to give it to Zhun Ti.

Zhun Ti's cultivation was the strongest other than him and Tongtian. Only Zhun Ti could deal with Tongtian.

As long as Zhun Ti could stall for time, be it Dao Ancestor Hongjun defeating Lu Xiaoran or him defeating Yun Lige, it would greatly reduce the pressure on them and even turn the situation around!

"Don't worry! With me around, he won't be able to do anything."

"Help School Master Tongtian!"

Fang Tianyuan shouted and everyone went forward.

The experts of the Heavenly Court, Ren School, Chan School, and the Buddhist Sect also used their strongest states to resist.

In the face of life and death, no one dared to hold back.

Everyone knew that once they lost this battle, the losing party would all die.

The Saints worked together to fight and various wonderful techniques bombarded each other. The Heavenly Court trembled and shattered as the thirty three layers of the Heavenly Court collapsed layer by layer!

School Master Tongtian's strength was originally enough to suppress Zhun Ti. However, after Zhun Ti absorbed Hu Wei Buddha, his strength had already increased greatly, greatly approaching School Master Tongtian.

Therefore, even School Master Tongtian was unable to reach Lu Xiaoran's side for a while.

At this moment, Hongjun also began to increase his suppression of Lu Xiaoran.

He wanted to kill Lu Xiaoran before he fused with Tongtian. After all, at that time, the situation would be decided and no one would be able to change it.

"Lu Xiaoran, no one can save you this time!

Die!"

However, at this moment, the barrier behind Lu Xiaoran suddenly shattered.

After the spatial barrier shattered, a golden light suddenly entered Lu Xiaoran's body from behind.

"Who said that no one can save him? I, Houtu, am formed from Pangu's blood essence! I can easily replenish a portion of his strength!"

"What!"



Patriarch Hongjun, who had just revealed a happy expression, was shocked in the blink of an eye.

Before he could stop her, Houtu had already successfully fused into Lu Xiaoran's body!

As Houtu entered Lu Xiaoran's body, golden light suddenly shot out from Lu Xiaoran's body!

His aura and strength soared again.

This time, his cultivation had forcefully increased to the fifth level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, infinitely close to the sixth level!

Patriarch Hongjun's cultivation was only at the seventh level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. In other words, the difference between Lu Xiaoran and him had been narrowed again.

Lu Xiaoran's chances of victory increased.

"Nuwa! You useless piece of trash! Ahhh!"

Patriarch Hongjun was extremely furious.

If not for Nuwa failing to stop Houtu, he would have won if he had been given a little more time!

Once he destroyed Lu Xiaoran, the entire three worlds would be his.

Unfortunately, in the end, such a huge change happened again.

In Nuwa Palace, Nuwa did not care when she heard this roar.

Houtu and her had already reached an agreement with her and they had agreed to let her brothers out after Lu Xiaoran won!

This was all that she cared about.

With the enhancement of Houtu, Lu Xiaoran immediately felt a lot less stressed. He already had the capital to fight Hongjun!

Below, Zhun Ti fought Tongtian desperately. After thousands of rounds, the battle was still evenly matched!

Yun Lige restrained Grand Supreme Elder, and the other disciples also restrained the various disciples.

However, because of the damage they received from the Buddhist Sect, the situation was still not optimistic.

Seeing that the battle had entered a stalemate again, the severely injured Jun Changming suddenly roared and flew towards Zhun Ti and Tongtian and detonated himself with his entire strength as a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

He was severely injured and his combat strength had decreased greatly. If this continued, he would only be killed by the other party in the end.

Instead of that, it was better for him to self-destruct first in exchange for an opportunity for Tongtian!

In any case, his life mark was still in Lu Xiaoran's world. As long as Lu Xiaoran obtained victory, he would be revived.

It could not be helped. It was really because the Buddhist Sect's Ten Thousand Buddha Formation had caused too much damage to everyone just now!

Seeing this, the other Nameless Sect disciples who were severely injured and were unable to fully unleash their strength seemed to have found a way out.

"Changming, well done. I'll accompany you now."

Shi Changlin also detonated himself and rushed towards Zhun Ti!

It was true that Zhun Ti's current cultivation had already increased greatly after absorbing Hu Wei Buddha. Because of this, he would not be destroyed by the self-destruction of these first level Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals. However, the other party's attacks were still enough to force Zhun Ti back.

This was the effect they wanted.

Tongtian took this opportunity to fly up and rush towards Lu Xiaoran.

"No! Don't let him come. Don't let him come."

Patriarch Hongjun was already starting to panic. The other Saints also began to step forward to suppress him.

However, no matter how powerful they were, it was impossible for them to easily suppress the self-destruction of Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals. Even if these Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals were only at the first level of cultivation, the might of the self-destruction could not be underestimated.

In this way, under the self-destruction of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals of the Nameless Sect, Tongtian finally arrived beside Lu Xiaoran.

"I once hoped to use you to save Jie School and promote it again. However, now, I understand that there are too many things to save in this world. Jie School is not the only one faction that needs to be saved. I'll leave the rest to you."

As soon as he finished speaking, he transformed into a golden light and entered Lu Xiaoran's body!

"No!"

Patriarch Hongjun's face had already begun to reveal a despairing expression.

At this moment, he no longer had much hope of killing Lu Xiaoran!

This was indeed the case. The moment Lu Xiaoran absorbed School Master Tongtian, his cultivation soared again and he directly broke through to the seventh level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!

At this moment, his strength was already equal to Patriarch Hongjun's.

When their strength reached the same level, the only things that could determine the outcome were their equipment and cultivation techniques!

Lu Xiaoran cultivated the complete Supreme Primordial Art. It was the main technique Pangu used to cultivate!

Patriarch Hongjun had cultivated the Great Dao of Origin in the Jade Creation Butterfly Fragment.

From this point of view, Patriarch Hongjun's cultivation technique was definitely inferior to Lu Xiaoran's.

However, the Great Void God Armor was also the strongest divine artifact since the creation of the world. Compared to it, the Pangu Heaven-Opening Axe was slightly inferior. The strength of the two parties were still evenly matched.

At this moment, what was needed was an opportunity!

To put it bluntly, it depended on luck!

At their level, it was impossible for them to rely on tricks.

The second-hand strength was too powerful and almost expanded to the entire three worlds. In a narrow space, how could two evenly matched people still use dirty tricks?

Moreover, even if it was a very sinister move, it was meaningless if it could not severely injure the other party.

Instead, if one focused on such dirty tricks, it would allow the other party to use an even stronger move.

However, at this moment, Patriarch Hongjun suddenly gave up on fighting!

He had made an unexpected decision. He would use his Great Void Divine Armor to cover up the entire thirty three layers of the Heavenly Court.

"What does he want to do?"

Everyone could not help but exclaim, and their hearts began to beat faster. After one's cultivation reached their level, they would more or less sense something.

Now, everyone could sense that a destructive aura was about to descend.

"Grand Supreme Elder, it's time. It's your turn to shine!"

Patriarch Hongjun roared outside the barrier. In the next moment, Grand Supreme Elder immediately transformed into a ray of light and rushed towards Lu Xiaoran.

"What does he want to do?"

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat!

Grand Supreme Elder was the last Pangu Essence Soul avatar. If he was absorbed by Lu Xiaoran, it would only increase Lu Xiaoran's strength.

However, it was clearly for the other party to do this.

There was a conspiracy! "Master, be careful!"

Yun Lige chased after him. Lu Xiaoran also slashed out at the same time and rushed towards Grand Supreme Elder!