

Apocalypse 175

Chapter 175: Monk in the Vat, Golden Body and Black Blood

Not only Lin Yuan, everyone present felt a chill down their spine witnessing this scene.

"Mr. Lin, what should we do?" Han Kun asked Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan looked at the Golden Buddha, which appeared benevolent and ready to save all beings.

Yet, if you look closely, it seemed increasingly eerie.

The benevolent smile on the Golden Buddha's face gave one the sense of a forced smile.

Thinking further, knowing this Golden Buddha was made by melting living humans together, it became even more terrifying.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the Golden Buddha, awaiting Lin Yuan's decision.

"Destroy it!" Lin Yuan decided after a moment.

No matter what kind of wicked thing it was, if destroyed, it couldn't cause any trouble.

Since accidentally stumbling into this deceitful demon domain, Zhang Zhen had been disgusted and vomited twice; now, he was filled with rage.

As soon as those three words "destroy it" left Lin Yuan's mouth, Zhang Zhen unfurled his wings and slammed his Golden Rod on it.

When Zhang Zhen looked straight down at the Golden Buddha from above, a chilling sensation crept up his spine.

It felt like this Golden Buddha was still a living creature, staring at him with a ferocious, eerie, and evil gaze.

However, it wasn't just Zhang Zhen who felt this way; everyone present felt it.

Just as Zhang Zhen was about to smash the Golden Buddha's head with a single stroke, suddenly a Buddha chant as loud as morning bells and evening drums came from its mouth.

"Those who slander the Buddha shall die."

The sound roared like thunder, carrying anger, making everyone's eardrums buzz.

Originally, slandering the Buddha meant speaking ill of the Buddha, but later, anyone disrespectful to the Buddha was labeled as such.

Now, Zhang Zhen was about to shatter the Golden Buddha, naturally making him a slanderer.

The Golden Buddha suddenly roared, making Zhang Zhen's ears tingle.

Nonetheless, Zhang Zhen was a straightforward and headstrong guy, paying no mind to this.

"Slander the Buddha? I'd p*** on the Buddha if I could!" Zhang Zhen spat, swinging his rod undeterred.

"Dong!"

The sound of metal clashing resonated as Zhang Zhen's rod collided with the Golden Buddha.

This Golden Buddha was not weak, with one strike, it sent Zhang Zhen flying.

Zhang Zhen rolled multiple times in the air to disperse the impact before landing, yet his feet still sank half a foot into the ground.

Observing the confrontation between the Golden Buddha and Zhang Zhen closely, Lin Yuan realized from this simple strike that the Golden Buddha had immense strength, comparable to himself!

Clearly, Zhang Zhen was at a disadvantage during that strike.

"Be careful, it's stronger than you!" Lin Yuan warned.

However, Zhang Zhen was stubborn; Lin Yuan only saying that the Golden Buddha was stronger made him even more defiant.

Thinking about it, Zhang Zhen thought, what kind of opponent is this Golden Buddha? Could it really be stronger than me?

With that thought, Zhang Zhen swung his rod intending to attack the Golden Buddha again.

However, as he tried to leap up, he found his feet seemed rooted, unable to break free.

At this moment, the earth seemed alive, slowly flowing and spreading, in the blink of an eye forming into a clay jar that trapped Zhang Zhen inside.

On the clay jar was a dense array of golden Sanskrit, emanating Buddha's Radiance.

The Buddha's Radiance seemed holy at first glance, but upon closer inspection, it gave off an eerie, unsettling feeling.

"Bang!"

"Bang, bang."

Before Zhang Zhen could react, he was trapped in the clay jar, frantically swinging his rod to break it apart.

Inside the jar, Zhang Zhen was clearly exerting full force, with Wind and Thunder Power radiating out, causing the surrounding jar to flicker with electrical sparks.

The golden Sanskrit on the jar resisted, seemingly confronting the Wind and Thunder Power.

"Damn it, let me out!"

"If you've got guts, let me out and fight for real!"

"Trapping me in this broken jar, what's this about?" Zhang Zhen's angry voice echoed from within the jar.

Looking at the jar, Lin Yuan grumbled, "Brute!"

Zhang Zhen was purely a brute.

Moreover, he was the type to never learn from his setbacks.

Due to his rashness, he had suffered countless times but never seemed to remember.

Yet, Lin Yuan couldn't abandon Zhang Zhen.

After all, the kid was his man, loyal and honest despite his brutish nature, and had his merits.

Now, Lin Yuan was certain the Golden Buddha had self-awareness.

Lin Yuan strode forward, stood in front of the Golden Buddha, and said sternly, "This jar, is this what you prepared for yourself?"

A monk sitting in a jar is a Buddhist ritual.

After a monk passes away, their organs are removed, various spices stuffed into the abdomen, and the body painted with gold lacquer.

The treated monk's body is then put into a jar, sealed, and years later opened again.

By then, the monk's body inside becomes a flesh Buddha, worshipped by many.

The Golden Buddha before them was clearly just short of the final jar-sitting process, interrupted by Lin Yuan at this critical moment.

"Those who slander the Buddha shall die!" The Golden Buddha's mouth repeated its singular reply.

Clearly, today it insisted on Zhang Zhen's life.

Lin Yuan's brow furrowed slightly; next moment, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword appeared in his hand.

"If you won't release him, I'll have to come at you myself!"

Lin Yuan was still unsure what this Golden Buddha truly was.

Its abilities clearly weren't related to the Tattoo Ability.

Logically speaking, he should be a Deceit Servant controlled by a Tier Five Evil Spirit in the deceitful demon.

However, his current state doesn't resemble that of a Deceit Servant.

Based on Lin Yuan's previous experiences, Deceit Servants generally lack self-awareness.

The Golden Buddha before him clearly possesses self-awareness.

Confused, Lin Yuan always felt that ever since the supernatural invasion, the secrets of this world have only multiplied.

The Golden Buddha is strong, but not as strong as Lin Yuan.

"Zeng!"

A sword's hum sliced through the silence, and Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in Lin Yuan's hand was already unsheathed, with a blood-red gleam cutting across.

Sword followed sword; in an instant, Lin Yuan sent out nine blades, each striking that earthen jar.

Externally, there was the "Power of Annihilation" of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, internally, there was Zhang Zhen's violent Wind and Thunder Power.

Under such a double attack, the Golden Buddha's earthen jar couldn't withstand it at all.

The monk sitting on the jar, this ritual of sitting on the jar still lacked a step.

If the ritual concluded and he truly became a "Buddha," he might become a match for Lin Yuan.

However, right now, even alone, Lin Yuan is stronger than the Golden Buddha, let alone when he and Zhang Zhen join forces.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion resounded, and the earthen jar exploded directly, shattering the ground.

"Damn it!"

"You evil Buddha, I'll give you a big bump on your head!" After freeing himself, Zhang Zhen swung his rod to strike the Golden Buddha to vent his anger.

Seeing Zhang Zhen about to strike again, Lin Yuan shouted, "Get back."

The Golden Buddha's strength was clearly greater than Zhang Zhen's; if Zhang Zhen rashly attacked again, he might suffer losses.

Especially now when the Golden Buddha's strength and origin remain unclear; one misstep from Zhang Zhen could lead to serious injury.

In this ultra-large deceitful demon, even Lin Yuan couldn't be assured of leaving unscathed.

Getting injured here means survival chances plummet rapidly.

Although Zhang Zhen was annoying, Lin Yuan didn't want him to lose his life.

Zhang Zhen dared not disobey Lin Yuan's words.

Especially since Lin Yuan's recent words carried a note of severity.

Helplessly, Zhang Zhen withdrew behind Lin Yuan, looking indignantly at the Golden Buddha.

"Come!"

"Let me see what tricks you have!" Lin Yuan spoke slowly, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in his hand aimed at the Golden Buddha.

"Blasphemers of the Buddha shall die!" The Golden Buddha repeated simply.

Lin Yuan wished to gather some information about this deceitful demon from the Golden Buddha.

But he also knew that anything related to the Buddha usually involved fanatic devotees.

Trying to easily obtain the desired information from the Golden Buddha was undoubtedly a fool's errand.

To get useful information, the first step was to defeat him.

Lin Yuan's sword, its sharpness beyond imagination.

On Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, the blood-red energy surged.

This blood-red energy was indeed the Power of Annihilation.

With a single thrust, the blood-red rushed like rivers and seas, carrying the momentum to annihilate everything.

Since the monk-sitting-on-the-jar ritual was incomplete, the Golden Buddha had not reached his full strength.

Facing Lin Yuan's lethal move, he opted for a defensive posture.

The Golden Buddha, enveloped in golden light, formed a golden bell, encapsulating him within.

The Golden Buddha sat cross-legged inside, chanting Buddha's name.

This Golden Buddha not only possessed enormous strength but extraordinary defense too.

In an instant, the blood-red rivers and seas had already engulfed the golden bell.

Sitting cross-legged within the golden bell, the Golden Buddha was like a lone leaf in a vast sea.

Amidst the roaring waves, wavering and uncertain.

The Power of Annihilation carried the attribute to obliterate all.

This attribute had immense destructive power.

It was as if the sharpest spear met the strongest shield; no matter how strong the defense, it would ultimately remain passive.

Lin Yuan was stronger and held the initiative.

The Power of Annihilation had converged into a tide of blood-red energy, encasing the golden bell entirely.

Under the cover of the blood-red energy tide, the true body of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword arrived.

The true body of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword was far more formidable than sword energies.

"Ding!"

"Ding, ding."

The sword tip tapped the golden bell, revealing three small holes on its surface.

In an instant, the blood-red energy tide seemed to find a flaw, flooding towards the three holes.

Once a defense had a flaw, it truly became insurmountable.

"Crack!"

"Crack! Crack!"

Under the corrosion of the Power of Annihilation, a web of cracks like a spider's web appeared on the golden bell, before thoroughly shattering.

Inside the golden bell, blood began to trickle from the Golden Buddha's mouth.

The blood was inky black.

A golden body with dark blood, an incredibly eerie sight.