

Apocalypse 291

Chapter 291 All Seek to Cross the River

Lin Yuan: "?????"

This question left Lin Yuan a bit baffled.

I'm just a Tier Four Basic, and you bunch of Tier Two big shots are asking me what Tier One is?

It's like during the New Year gathering with relatives.

A bunch of university professors surrounds a third-grade elementary school student, giving him a calculus problem.

No!

I feel like you're bullying me here?

However, since the old man asked this question, it would be a bit impolite if Lin Yuan didn't answer.

So Lin Yuan thought it over for a while and responded, "Tier One!"

"Tier One is an existence even more powerful than Tier Two. As they say, above Tier Two is Tier One, and below Tier One is Tier Two."

Elder Bai: "?????"

The other three: "?????"

This question, it seems like Lin Yuan answered it, but also didn't answer it.

To put it simply, what Lin Yuan said was nonsense.

"Ahem!" Elder Bai coughed twice, drank a cup of tea to clear his throat, and then said, "Tier One and Tier Two are completely different."

"Tier Two is a variable, a world can have countless Tier Twos. But Tier One is a constant, each world can have only one Tier One at the same time."

"The 'one' in Tier One represents uniqueness."

"At the same time, there might be a vacancy for Tier One, but there absolutely won't be two."

Elder Bai's words revealed a lot!

All along, Lin Yuan thought Tier One was just a name for a realm.

Little did he know, Tier One is unique.

Looking at these people: Grand Elder, Elder Bai, the handsome young man, the dark strong man, World Honored, and even more hidden experts, they are all Tier Two.

This means that among them, only one can successfully breakthrough and become Tier One?

"Tier One is unique?"

"If that's the case, you and the World Honored are in a competitive relationship!"

"Everyone in the world is competing, trying to become that unique one!"

"Shouldn't you be battling fiercely with the World Honored? Why are you so... um, it seems you all dread the World Honored and actually avoid conflict with him?" Lin Yuan hesitated midway and changed his wording.

Initially, Lin Yuan wanted to say, why are you all so timid, not even daring to compete with the World Honored.

Then he thought, saying it like that might be a bit impolite, so he softened his words.

Actually, Lin Yuan is not wrong!

It appears only the World Honored himself is making efforts to become that "unique".

The other Tier Two experts seem to have given up, with no intention of competing with the World Honored.

"Compete?"

"We've competed for hundreds of years, not competing now, because the gap has widened."

"Continuing the struggle would just be courting death!" Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said.

After Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder finished speaking, Elder Bai continued, "After competing for hundreds of years, the World Honored triumphed."

"Before you appeared, the World Honored becoming the unique in this realm was already a done deal."

"Becoming enlightened is just a matter of time."

"Mystical awareness tells all Tier Twos that further competition would go against fate."

"Everyone avoids conflict with the World Honored because they're afraid that once he becomes 'unique', he'll strike out and affect their clans."

Lin Yuan quickly extracted the key point from Elder Bai's information.

Before I appeared?

What about after I appeared?

It seems they brought him here because of this matter.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan quickly asked, "And what about after I appeared?"

Elder Bai didn't hold back, and replied straightforwardly, "After you destroyed one of the World Honored's old remains, this realm seems to have undergone changes."

"The information received by the Tier Twos in this realm changed too; a constant has become a variable."

"With one of the nine remains missing, now it seems the World Honored might not achieve enlightenment."

With the conversation reaching this point, Lin Yuan understood.

"Oh!" Lin Yuan realized, "You weren't choosing not to compete before, but simply couldn't."

"Or rather, not qualified to compete."

"Now that the world's dynamics have changed, you have gained the opportunity to compete with the World Honored again."

"So you want to compete again?"

The hunched old man stroked his white beard and chuckled, "Compete for what? I'm too old to be in the race."

"Only, if it's not necessary, the one who achieves enlightenment better not be the World Honored."

"The World Honored is too extreme, if he achieves enlightenment, it won't be good for all parties involved."

Elder Bai expressed that he doesn't want to compete for this 'unique', but Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, the handsome young man, and the dark strong man haven't stated their positions.

Clearly, those three want to contend.

"Those desiring to compete for enlightenment are not just us."

"Ever since the change in fate, I'm afraid those hiding in the shadows are also tempted!" the handsome young man said.

A group of Tier Two powerhouses is competing against the World Honored, vying for the qualification to become this realm's 'unique'.

It's like a vast and boundless ocean with a group of people sailing in a fleet battle.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder sails a cruiser, the hunched old man sails an ironclad ship, the handsome young man sails a frigate, the dark strong man sails a destroyer...

Anyway, these Tier Two powerhouses at worst have a gunboat.

Turning to look, Lin Yuan has a bathtub, holding two slippers, splashing in the sea.

One big wave could send him flying.

At this moment, Lin Yuan feels like a Level One small monster mixed into the BOSS village.

What does your competition have to do with me?

Besides, I'm not even a local here!

The chance for the natives of the Mysterious World to compete to become 'unique', why should it concern me, an outsider?

At this time, Lin Yuan tentatively asked, "Ahem!"

"Ladies and gentlemen, why have you brought me here for your competition with the World Honored?"

"I should be of no help to you, right?"

However, as soon as Lin Yuan said this, the hunched old man denied his thought.

"No!"

"You are the key to this competition!" After saying this, the hunched old man explained, "Even though fate has changed, the World Honored is still the one with the biggest chance."

"If the World Honored doesn't die, others still find it hard to compete with him."

"All things are born to counter each other, and you are the one who most restrains the World Honored. To eliminate the World Honored, you are crucial."

Me?

Eliminate the World Honored?

Lin Yuan was stunned.

At this moment, he felt like a roving ant asked by a nine-headed insect to eliminate Tang Monk and his disciples.

"This..."

"Truly can't do it!" Lin Yuan said, looking a bit embarrassed.

Going to eliminate the World Honored would be courting death.

Lin Yuan knows his own limitations; he definitely doesn't have that ability.

The hunched old man laughed and said, "We're not asking you to do it now, you just need to live well and wait for the situation to unfold."

"You are the key to eliminating the World Honored, it's not about you personally killing him."

"There are more than just us eyeing the World Honored, his days are going to be tough ahead."

Chapter 292 Three Heroes Battle Joyful Vajra

Those who have cultivated to the Tier Two level are no fools.

Everyone understands the principle of eliminating the person most likely to achieve the "singularity."

It's only then that they have a chance for fair competition.

Before, there was no hope.

Now, as heaven and earth change, and hope arises, everyone wants to take a chance.

No wonder they just helped summon Slaying God Bai Qi!

So that's the plan!

Undoubtedly, if Bai Qi slays Joyful Vajra upon Pule Mountain.

It will mark the first strike in the battle against the World Honored.

The Tier Two powerhouses of this Mysterious World will certainly join forces to first kick out the World Honored, the strongest competitor.

Could it be that I truly counter the World Honored?

After all, this Slaying God Bai Qi, at the end of the day, was summoned by me.

Once the battle on Pule Mountain proves effective, the World Honored will surely face great suffering.

Though he is the strongest among Tier Two, two fists can't match four hands, and a fierce tiger can't withstand a pack of wolves!

After learning the details from Elder Bai, Lin Yuan tentatively asked, "Senior fellows, is there anything else?"

"If there's nothing else, I will head home first; your world is too dangerous!"

These words, Lin Yuan only said half; the rest remained within.

The unsaid words were: "I always feel you all are scheming against me! I don't feel at ease staying with you."

Lin Yuan wanted to leave, but Elder Bai stopped him, saying, "Don't rush to leave; don't you want to know the outcome of the battle on Pule Mountain?"

"Please watch the VCR...."

With that, Elder Bai pointed to the mirror hanging in the center of the hall.

On this mirror, the scene of Pule Mountain emerged.

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Pule Mountain.

Inside the grand hall.

Joyful Vajra was exercising with those female Little Demons and female Demons.

After a violent shudder, Joyful Vajra suddenly stood up, staring into the distance.

"Black Feather, Red Lian is dead?" Joyful Vajra's face was filled with fury.

He had just received news of Black Feather and Red Lian's deaths.

Black Feather and Red Lian were his only two Tier Four experts, and their deaths were a tremendous loss for Joyful Vajra.

"It shouldn't be!"

"They were monitoring Iron Back Mountain; even if that brat showed up, he shouldn't have been able to kill them both!" Joyful Vajra pondered endlessly.

While Joyful Vajra was contemplating the cause of the Eagle and Snake Generals' deaths, a leopard-headed Little Demon rushed in, panicked, "Master, Master, we've got a big problem, a big problem!"

"Human.... Three from the Human Race have stormed our Pule Mountain!"

"The mountain guards have been killed in droves."

Joyful Vajra: "?????"

Joyful Vajra's eyes widened in fury, immediately understanding that these three must be the ones who killed the Eagle and Snake Generals.

Killing his subordinates and daring to storm his place.

This is akin to defecating atop his head and making him lick it clean.

"Ah!" Joyful Vajra roared, shaking the hall a few times, then shouted loudly, "Outrageous! Infuriating!"

"Someone, bring me my weapon!"

Joyful Vajra roared once, and eight rhino spirits carried an enormous, golden gleaming monk staff over.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

The footsteps of the rhino spirits caused the hall to tremble.

One can foresee the terrifying weight of this monk staff.

The female Little Demons, perceptive, quickly brought Joyful Vajra his large red kasaya and helped him don it.

Cloaked in the kasaya, Joyful Vajra seized the monk staff and dashed out of the hall.

The monk staff, cumbersome for the eight rhino spirits to lift, felt light as a feather in Joyful Vajra's hand.

Joyful Vajra burst out of the hall and in a blink, arrived at the mountainside.

At this moment, Conqueror Xiang Yu, Marquis Wen Lü Bu, and Champion Marquis Huo Qubing had already reached the mountainside.

The Eagle and Snake Generals under Joyful Vajra were no match for Joyful Vajra, let alone these Little Demons on the mountain.

The trio plowed through, killing unrestrainedly, from the foot to the mountainside.

Currently, from the mountainside down, Pule Mountain is littered with Little Demon corpses.

It's not an exaggeration to say bodies are strewn across the wild, with rivers of blood.

"Who are you?"

"How dare you wreak havoc on my Pule Mountain?" Joyful Vajra leaned on the monk staff, blocking the mountainside.

At this moment, he was merely a hundred meters away from Xiang Yu, Lü Bu, and Huo Qubing.

This distance for experts of their level is covered in a flash.

"Xiang Yu!"

"Huo Qubing!"

"Lü Bu!"

The trio proclaimed their names, riding on horseback.

Although Joyful Vajra's aura was powerful, far exceeding the trio's.

Yet the trio was fearless.

Joyful Vajra didn't truly regard Xiang Yu and company.

He was at the Tier Four Peak, and the strongest among the trio was merely Tier Four Intermediate.

To Joyful Vajra, he could dispose of these reckless humans within a hundred moves.

Thus he wasn't in a hurry to act.

"Did you kill my Eagle and Snake Generals?" Joyful Vajra inquired.

Xiang Yu, daring and bold, admitted directly, "Indeed!"

Upon this confirmation, Joyful Vajra's face flushed with anger, and he shouted, "Good!"

"Very good, since that's the case, you will pay in full for the Eagle and Snake Generals' deaths!"

As his words fell, Joyful Vajra ceased chatter, swung the monk staff, and aimed at Xiang Yu at the forefront.

The monk staff swung, radiating brilliant, searing golden light, the intense light seemingly capable of melting a person.

The monk staff descending gives a feeling akin to Mount Tai pressing down.

In the face of a formidable enemy, Xiang Yu remained unafraid.

In his eyes seemed to blaze fiercely, like two miniature suns.

This burning, is the battle spirit!

Xiang Yu's aura gathered behind him, resembling a coiling black dragon, the black dragon entwined around the Conqueror Spear, meeting the monk staff.

"Boom!"

The Conqueror Spear and monk staff collided, energies clashed, causing a violent explosion.

The two weapons pressed against each other, the skill gap placing Xiang Yu at a disadvantage.

At this moment, the monk staff was pressing down, bit by bit, the Conqueror Spear gradually unable to bear it, about to weigh on Xiang Yu's shoulder.

Just then, Lü Bu and Huo Qubing simultaneously intervened.

Lü Bu's aura condensed behind him, like a bloody fierce tiger unleashed.

Huo Qubing's aura condensed behind him, like a wolf king howling at the moon.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

Two metal clashing sounds rang out, a Fangtian Halberd and a long spear supported Xiang Yu's Conqueror Spear.

The trio united in strength, unexpectedly overpowered the monk staff, sturdy as a mountain, forcing it away.

Witnessing this, Joyful Vajra's expression changed involuntarily.

Chapter 293 Bai Qi Descends

Xiàng Yǔ, Lü Bu, and Huo Qubing joined forces and finally managed to block the first strike of Joyful Vajra.

Joyful Vajra leaped up and caught the flying Zen staff.

He stood in mid-air, looking at the three men in front of him, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

These three were far stronger than he had imagined.

Between Tier Four experts, the difference in strength of even a small level is like night and day.

Originally, Joyful Vajra assumed these three were merely slightly stronger ants. Unexpectedly, he almost suffered a setback.

Since that's the case, it's time to get serious!

"Boom!"

An overwhelming aura surged skyward from Joyful Vajra's body, forming a pink sea of clouds behind him.

Within the pink sea of clouds, it appeared as if there was a Vajra reclining amidst the clouds, with faint figures of graceful women.

The next moment, the shadowy Vajra opened its eyes, swiftly merging into Joyful Vajra's body.

In an instant, the aura around Joyful Vajra increased severalfold.

It turns out, to break through Tier Three, Joyful Vajra sealed part of his soul in his ghostly realm, the Joyful Ghostly Realm.

He did this to comprehend the true essence of Joyful Zen, hoping to break through Tier Three soon.

This was also why Joyful Vajra's first strike against Xiang Yu, Lü Bu, and Huo Qubing wasn't as strong as expected.

He had self-sealed a part of his Divine Soul, not displaying his true strength earlier.

This Joyful Vajra truly lives up to being one of the five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored.

He acts decisively, and upon realizing he can't win easily, he immediately unseals his Divine Soul.

Now, this is Joyful Vajra's true power.

Joyful Vajra made another move, waving his hand as his robe was thrown out.

As the robe caught the wind, it expanded as if the sky was falling, enveloping Xiang Yu and Lü Bu.

Taking advantage of the moment the robe delayed Xiang Yu and Lü Bu, Joyful Vajra attacked the isolated Huo Qubing.

The Zen staff swung again in a straightforward Powerful Split of Hua Mountain.

At their level, techniques return to simplicity.

The ghostly realm, Power of Rules, all concentrate in these most ordinary moves.

Joyful Vajra swung the Zen staff to strike, and Huo Qubing couldn't evade.

Because, the Power of Rules within the Zen staff had locked onto him, and he couldn't dodge regardless of what he did.

Left with no choice, Huo Qubing could only raise his spear to block.

"Clang!"

"Crack! Crack!"

The first loud "clang" was the metallic sound of the staff striking the spear.

The subsequent "crack, crack" was the sound of bones breaking for both Huo Qubing and his horse.

The horse's legs were broken cleanly, all five legs were fractured.

Huo Qubing's arms were also broken, and the spear in his hand was bent into a U shape.

Huo Qubing was sent flying, landing heavily on the ground.

At this moment, Xiang Yu and Lü Bu rushed out of the robe's cloak, and seeing Huo Qubing's dire state, they were furious.

Xiang Yu glared angrily at Joyful Vajra, stamping his right foot fiercely, causing the ground to crack wide open beneath him.

A massive force radiated from Xiang Yu as he rocketed upward like a cannonball, thrusting his Overlord Spear at Joyful Vajra's vital points.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

In the sky, two figures whirled and clashed, colliding constantly.

The sound of weapon clashes echoed like thunder above Pule Mountain.

Compared to Huo Qubing, the gap between Xiang Yu and Joyful Vajra was the smallest.

When Xiang Yu unleashed his full power, he could barely exchange a few moves with Joyful Vajra, unlike Huo Qubing who lost within a single move.

Nevertheless, Xiang Yu could only withstand a few moves.

When Joyful Vajra truly got serious, Xiang Yu was forced into continuous retreat.

Seeing Xiang Yu falling into disadvantage, Lü Bu hurried to join the battle.

However, his contribution seemed insignificant.

After about ten more moves, both Xiang Yu and Lü Bu were sent flying, crashing heavily to the ground.

Both were severely injured like Huo Qubing, unable to continue fighting.

Having secured victory, Joyful Vajra did not proceed to kill them.

Instead, he looked down at them from a height and said, "You three have good strength. If you are willing to submit to me, I can spare your lives."

The Eagle and Snake Generals under Joyful Vajra were killed, and he now needed competent subordinates to help him.

He thought these three were a good choice.

However, Xiang Yu, Lü Bu, and Huo Qubing had no fear of death.

Moreover, they knew they wouldn't live much longer anyway; when the energy of this body runs out, they would die.

Still, Xiang Yu and the others showed no intention of begging for mercy despite their powerlessness.

Not only did they not look at him directly, but they didn't even lift an eyelid.

Joyful Vajra felt as if his words were being treated as mere wind.

He felt belittled.

Instantly, rage surged within him.

"Since you wish to die, I shall fulfill your wish!" With that, Joyful Vajra swung his Zen staff, intending to kill the three.

The Zen staff was summoned, crushing down towards the three.

However, just as the staff was about to land...

In that critical moment, a crimson longsword shot from the Void, thrusting fiercely at the Zen staff.

The crimson sword tip pressed against the Zen staff, two mighty powers clashing.

Joyful Vajra's pupils shrank abruptly, his expression turning grim.

Who could this be?

Unseen, yet able to match him evenly.

"Boom!"

The clash between the crimson sword and Zen staff unleashed immense power, forcing even Joyful Vajra to stumble backward ten steps.

After the strike, the crimson longsword hovered above Xiang Yu and the others.

Joyful Vajra knew this crimson sword was protecting these three.

At this point, Joyful Vajra dared not act rashly.

Though the opponent remained hidden, Joyful Vajra knew they were of equal rank.

Without defeating that person, he couldn't kill Xiang Yu and the other two.

"Friend, could it be, you wish to oppose the World Honored as well?" Joyful Vajra called out.

Since an expert of equal rank was present, just his own name wouldn't suffice to intimidate this person.

Therefore, Joyful Vajra unhesitatingly waved the World Honored's banner.

From Joyful Vajra's experience, in this world, the World Honored's banner wields great influence.

Even among prominent forces, few Tier Two experts are willing to offend the World Honored.

Waving the World Honored's banner had always served him well.

However, this time, he miscalculated.

A voice responded from the Void, "What nonsense World Honored! My Great Qin cavalry shall first flatten Pule Mountain, then annihilate your damned Sect!"

Chapter 294 Bloody Massacre at Pule Mountain

The words had barely fallen.

Suddenly, countless Void rifts appeared around Pule Mountain, and figures emerged from them.

In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of troops clad in black armor surrounded Pule Mountain.

The person who had just spoken was the general on the bronze chariot.

Engaging with Joyful Vajra was not Bai Qi at all, but Wang Ben.

Bai Qi stood silently at the center of the mustering stage, while Wang Ben and Joyful Vajra exchanged idle chatter.

Joyful Vajra glanced at Wang Ben on the bronze chariot, dismissing him as Tier Four Basic, not worth quarreling with.

Scanning the area, he quickly spotted Bai Qi on the mustering stage.

At this moment, Joyful Vajra's heart was a tumult of emotions.

How could the Human Race suddenly produce so many mighty warriors?

Even though Joyful Vajra couldn't manifest in the Real World, they still held intelligence of it.

According to Joyful Vajra's knowledge, the Human Race in the Real World was so weak, Tier Five was already Peak.

If not for the Power of the World repelling them, he could lead Pule Mountain's forces to dominate the Real World.

Yet now, Joyful Vajra realized that the intelligence was pure nonsense.

The Human Race was full of powerful warriors, even capable of launching a counterattack against their world.

This is fu....

The intelligence team—all damned!

"Fellow cultivator, may I ask why you lead an army to my Pule Mountain?"

"Pule Mountain has always been at peace with the world and shouldn't have offended you!"

"You seek those three, perhaps? They attacked my Pule Mountain, and should, by right, be punished as a warning to others."

"But since you want them, you can take them away. I, Joyful, enjoy making friends with strong individuals." Joyful Vajra said, cupping his hands toward Bai Qi.

Indeed, those who recognize the times are the ones with wisdom.

Joyful Vajra certainly knew how to gauge the situation.

He knew that even if he could repel Bai Qi, his subordinates on the mountain could not withstand Bai Qi's army.

At this moment, conceding and hoping Bai Qi might withdraw his troops was the best possible outcome.

Joyful Vajra thought he had offered Bai Qi enough face.

Yet...

Slaying God Bai Qi was not swayed by such gestures.

The next moment, Bai Qi stretched out his hand, and the crimson longsword which had been hovering over the heads of Xiang Yu and his companions appeared in his hand.

"Kill!"

Bai Qi, sparing words, swung the crimson longsword, uttering a single command.

Those Qin soldiers encircling Pule Mountain awaited this very order.

The Qin forces charged onto Pule Mountain like wolves and tigers, launching a ruthless slaughter against Joyful Vajra's followers.

These Qin soldiers were all godlike warriors.

To call them heavenly soldiers would not be an exaggeration.

In an instant, miserable screams echoed across Pule Mountain.

Following the cries, one could see the Qin soldiers, clad in black armor, swiftly and efficiently cutting down the demon fiends on Pule Mountain.

Striking with ruthless precision, like machines.

The victims of their brutal massacre included not only Joyful Vajra's followers but also his retorts.

Everywhere across the mountain, the corpses of demons lay exposed after being slain.

Corpses scattered everywhere, rivers of blood flowed, and the air was thick with the scent of blood.

Who could have imagined that Pule Mountain could turn into a slaughterhouse?

One must know, Pule Mountain was Joyful Vajra's domain.

And Joyful Vajra was one of the World Honored's five protectors, a trusted general of the World Honored.

This was no longer just a slap in the World Honored's face, it's defecating upon it!

Joyful Vajra was furious!

Even a clay Buddha has some temper.

He had given enough face, even agreeing to let them take the three individuals away.

Yet, they still used an iron-fisted approach to destroy Pule Mountain.

Pule Mountain was beyond saving.

Joyful Vajra's reputation was destined to be tarnished, and at this point, he had nothing more to lose.

Wielding his staff, he charged toward Bai Qi.

Today, no matter what, Bai Qi must pay the price.

Bai Qi must understand, Joyful Vajra cannot be shamed.

Joyful Vajra charged furiously, his entire being engulfed in rage, attacking from the air.

"Wretched humans!"

"Today, you shall die!"

Fueled by intense anger, combined with his naturally fierce fighting style, Joyful Vajra seemed even more formidable and ferocious.

Yet Bai Qi continued to stand proudly on the mustering stage, his eyes fixed firmly on the battlefield, seemingly indifferent to the advancing Joyful Vajra.

At this moment, Bai Qi's whole demeanor exuded a calm indifference, like the breeze brushing the mountain ridge.

Unmoved as a mountain.

Bai Qi's stance embodied these four words.

Until the moment Joyful Vajra's staff was about to strike Bai Qi on the forehead, Bai Qi slowly raised his hand holding the sword.

One sword stroke.

In an instant, Bai Qi's movement seemed to synchronize with the tens of thousands of Qin soldiers.

His every move mirrored that of the entire army.

Bai Qi's swordsmanship was extremely simple, just a gentle forward thrust.

As Bai Qi made this move, the tens of thousands of troops below replicated the same gesture.

"Clang!"

The sword tip struck the staff, producing the sound of metal clashing, and then, the unbelievable happened.

Joyful Vajra's staff cracked inch by inch in an instant, and then turned to ashes.

Bai Qi's sword, unobstructed, pierced Joyful Vajra's chest.

"Pfft!"

With the sound of blood flowing, a mist of blood burst forth from Joyful Vajra.

Joyful Vajra was taken aback; he quickly distanced himself from Bai Qi.

At this moment, his expression was akin to seeing a ghost.

Both being Tier Four Peak, a step into Tier Three power, Bai Qi nearly vanquished him with one sword.

Same power, but how could this be?

Even more astonishingly, Bai Qi was able to fight him with greater ease than when he battled Huo Qubing.

Unbelievable.

No matter how hard he tried, Joyful Vajra found it impossible to believe.

At this moment, Joyful Vajra's body was trembling slightly.

"Run!"

"Must escape!"

"If I don't run, I'll surely die today!" Thinking this, Joyful Vajra didn't hesitate and immediately tore apart the Void to flee.

Surprisingly, Bai Qi did not stop him nor pursue.

"Commander, not chasing him?" Meng Tian asked, approaching Bai Qi's side.

Bai Qi glanced in the direction of Joyful Vajra's escape, then looked at the nearing aftermath of the battlefield, coldly replying, "This is far from enough."

Meng Tian understood!

Bai Qi deliberately let Joyful Vajra escape!

Wherever Joyful Vajra fled, they would pursue and slaughter.

Our commander here doesn't accept jobs with less than four hundred thousand.

This mere Pule Mountain, with just tens of thousands of demon fiends, is not close to forty thousand yet!

"Men, move faster!" Meng Tian quickly urged his subordinates.

Chapter 295 The Five Dharma Guardian Deities Take Action Together

Blood flowed like rivers on Pule Mountain, and the Joyful Vajra fled in a sorry state.

At this moment, all the Tier Two experts in the Mysterious World were closely watching the scene above Pule Mountain.

In the eyes of many Tier Two experts, a look of shock was evident.

Indeed, after the changes in destiny, someone could no longer hold back. Someone was making a move against the World Honored.

And what a ruthless and heartless move it was, directly aiming to take out one of the World Honored's five Dharma Guardian Deities.

First, eliminate the World Honored, who has the greatest hope of attaining enlightenment, that's actually a good idea.

However, perhaps the pressure from the World Honored was too overwhelming.

Even though someone had already made the first move against the World Honored, these Tier Two experts still did not take action. Instead, they observed the changes in the situation.

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Mysterious World.

Within a demon race tribe.

This was an Ox Demon tribe, not very powerful overall, hidden in deep mountains and forests, seldom in conflict with others.

An elder with the body of an Ox Head was fishing by the river at this moment.

It seemed a fish had taken the bait.

The fishing rod and line were stretched taut, as if they could snap any second.

The Ox Head elder and the fish seemed to be in a standoff, yet at this moment, the water surface surged, and a fish resembling a giant crocodile leaped out, opening its bloody maw, as if to swallow the Ox Head elder whole.

It was a hair-trigger moment.

Just as the fish resembling a giant crocodile was about to bite the Ox Head elder, he gave the rod a gentle flick, slamming the fish onto a nearby bluestone, smashing its brain.

"Wretched creature!" the Ox Head elder cursed.

Before him, this Ox Head elder was the current reincarnation of the World Honored.

As to which lifetime it was?

None knew but the World Honored himself.

That single curse was not just aimed at the fish but also at those Tier Two experts hidden in the dark, eying him covetously.

In the eyes of the World Honored, those hidden Tier Two experts were just like the fish.

Appearing fierce, but in truth, not capable of a single strike.

To this day, the World Honored was but a step away from enlightenment.

No one could stop him.

Anyone attempting to hinder his enlightenment would be slain by him, becoming stepping stones for his ascent.

"I must see who dares lay a hand on my pawn!" the World Honored murmured.

In the eyes of the World Honored, those subordinates like the Joyful Vajra were merely pawns in his game.

Unused as of now, but once he achieved enlightenment, these pawns would become crucial aids in helping him control the Mysterious World.

No!

Once he attained enlightenment, this world should no longer be called the Mysterious World, but the Buddha Country.

The fishing rod sketched a unique trajectory across the water, a miraculous form of divination.

The World Honored used this method to glimpse into the heavenly secrets to ascertain the cause of the events.

Most importantly, he needed to understand who dared attack him.

As matters stood, the World Honored could not let these individuals get away with an attack on him without response.

A slight display of weakness would inevitably invite a relentless storm of assaults.

The emergence of Slaying God Bai Qi and the mythic army of hundreds of thousands from Great Qin was far beyond just slaughtering Pule Mountain and killing a Joyful Vajra.

This was about the World Honored's enlightenment.

Make an example out of some to warn others.

No matter who was behind these manipulations, the World Honored had to make an example.

With thunderous methods, he would intimidate those hidden in the shadows.

A familiar silhouette emerged on the water surface.

Seeing this silhouette, the World Honored's eyes filled with shock.

Was it Lin Yuan?

The World Honored never expected that this matter was caused by Lin Yuan?

He thought it could have been done by the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder or other hidden Tier Two experts.

Never did he expect that it would be Lin Yuan.

A mere Tier Four, did this caliber of contestant even deserve to be his opponent?

At this moment, the scene depicted Lin Yuan using the Reincarnation Disk to summon Slaying God Bai Qi.

However, the background of this scene was not the shores of the East Sea, but....

Iron Back Mountain?

The World Honored saw that Lin Yuan was real, but the scene's background was fake.

Additionally, anything related to the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder disappeared without a trace.

That hunched old man was indeed extraordinary, as he claimed, capable of erasing the karmic traces.

"Destroying one of my relics is already a major hindrance on my path!"

"This time, he dares to strike again?"

"It seems there must be some backing behind you."

"Could it be those people truly believe you are my nemesis, and can use you to hinder my enlightenment?" the World Honored muttered to himself.

The destruction of one of his relics altered the fate of the Mysterious World.

But in the eyes of the World Honored, it was just a nuisance.

Nine relics could lead to enlightenment, eight could still allow for it.

Because he had already thought of a remedy.

The World Honored did not yet know who supported Lin Yuan from behind.

He decided to send forth forces to ensure Bai Qi and Great Qin's mythic army of hundreds of thousands remained trapped in this Mysterious World.

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The World Honored used the fishing rod as a pen to inscribe a line on the water's surface.

"Great Virtuous Vajra, Unmoving Ming King, Lion-Faced Dakini, Yellow Wealth God, lead your troops to assist Joyful Vajra and exterminate those humans."

Great Virtuous Vajra, Unmoving Ming King, Lion-Faced Dakini, Yellow Wealth God, and Joyful Vajra were the five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored's command.

Now, by the order of the World Honored, the five Dharma Guardian Deities gathered, vowed to trap Bai Qi and others in Pule Mountain.

The World Honored wanted to let those hidden, plotting against him know that he, the World Honored, was not to be trifled with.

The written words on the water's surface slowly rose into the air, coalescing into a Dharma Scroll.

This Dharma Scroll split into four, piercing through the Void, and within moments, reached every corner of the Mysterious World.

Almost simultaneously, Great Virtuous Vajra, Unmoving Ming King, Lion-Faced Dakini, and Yellow Wealth God received this Dharma Scroll.

The World Honored's authority was unquestionable.

Upon receiving the World Honored's Dharma Scroll, these four Dharma Guardian Deities immediately rallied all their subordinates and headed straight for Pule Mountain.

This battle of Pule Mountain was akin to Li Yunlong's attack on Ping'an County.

Tugging a single thread could affect the entire tapestry.

With the movement of these four Dharma Guardian Deities, other former subordinates of the World Honored who did not receive the Dharma Scroll also sprang into action.

At that moment, the entire Mysterious World was a symphony of chaos, with demons running amok and spirits walking in the night.

Some who had previously been part of the World Honored's forces joined the fray directly.

Some neutral forces arrived to watch the spectacle.

And others, who sought to curry favor with the World Honored, now seized the opportunity to offer their aid.

An uncountable horde of demon fiends and sinister entities converged on Pule Mountain.

The Mysterious World suddenly grew lively; this tempest, who knew if it might reshape the balance of the Mysterious World.

Chapter 296 Bai Qi Besieged, Fighting Alone

Strategizing within the command tent, ensuring victory across a thousand miles.

Slaying God Bai Qi is the war god of Great Qin.

It seems that everything that occurred after letting Joyful Vajra go was within his expectations.

After slaughtering the Demon Fiends atop Pule Mountain, Bai Qi directly commanded his army to set up a formation right there.

Clearly, he is preparing to use Pule Mountain as the core to establish a defense stronghold.

Let Joyful Vajra go, allowing him to bring more Demon Fiends and Evil Spirits for revenge.

This way, Bai Qi can take advantage of being at ease while waiting.

Since releasing Joyful Vajra, Bai Qi has been calculating all along.

He wants to use the troops at his command to inflict the greatest damage on these Demon Fiends.

One must know, defensive battles are evidently much easier to fight than pursuit battles.

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Meanwhile, the five Dharma Guardian Deities under World Honored have already gathered together.

Great Virtuous Vajra, Unmoving Ming King, Lion-Faced Dakini, Yellow Wealth God.

And, the bedraggled Joyful Vajra.

Moreover, these four Dharma Guardian Deities are different from Joyful Vajra.

Joyful Vajra puts all his thoughts on women and is not very dedicated to building a power base.

Among the five Dharma Guardian Deities, Joyful Vajra's power is the weakest.

Of the other four Dharma Guardian Deities, the most powerful is Unmoving Ming King, who brought nearly a million Demon Fiends.

Great Virtuous Vajra, Lion-Faced Dakini, under their command are also four or five hundred thousand troops.

Even the weakest in power, the Yellow Wealth God, brought over two hundred thousand Demon Fiends.

However, although the Yellow Wealth God's power is weak, he is the richest among World Honored's followers.

This Wealth God is not just a name, but aptly named.

All the military expenses for this campaign are provided by him.

The commands under the five Dharma Guardian Deities alone total two to three million Demon Fiends.

Plus, those small forces coming to flatter World Honored and assist in battle.

This time, the Demon Fiends surrounding Pule Mountain amount to nearly five million.

Bai Qi's Great Qin troops number only four to five hundred thousand.

Ten times the enemy, already surrounding Pule Mountain completely.

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"Joyful, look at your state, you've truly disgraced us all."

"I, Great Virtuous, am truly ashamed to be considered the same as you!" Great Virtuous Vajra looked at the bedraggled Joyful Vajra and mercilessly mocked.

Among the five Dharma Guardian Deities, these two have always been at odds.

Today, finally having this opportunity, Great Virtuous Vajra naturally mocked him mercilessly.

Joyful Vajra was already in a bad mood after being beaten by Bai Qi, and now he was being mocked by his own kind, he immediately slammed the table and roared: "Great Virtuous, don't just say cold words!"

"That person is not so easy to deal with as you think, maybe the next one to take a fall will be you!"

However, Great Virtuous Vajra continued to mock: "Take a fall?"

"To me it seems, Joyful, you were weakened playing with women, so you took a fall."

"Fighting with women, you're skilled. Fighting with men, you have to rely on us!"

"In bed is where your battlefield is, Joyful Vajra!"

"Hahaha!"

After saying this, Great Virtuous Vajra laughed wantonly.

Such mocking, this was a humiliating output!

Joyful Vajra thought to himself, I may not be able to handle Bai Qi, but I can certainly handle you, Great Virtuous.

"You're spewing nonsense, let's have a fight and see who's really spineless!" Joyful Vajra roared with red eyes.

"Bang!" Great Virtuous Vajra slapped the table and stood up, saying without backing down: "Fight then, who dares to be scared."

The nearby Unmoving Ming King, Lion-Faced Dakini, Yellow Wealth God were all dumbfounded!

Good heavens, you haven't even fought the enemy yet, and you've started fighting each other.

"Great Virtuous, Joyful, you both say less."

"There are more than just us around. If outsiders see you two fighting each other first, wouldn't that become a joke!" The conciliator Yellow Wealth God advised.

The nearby Lion-Faced Dakini with a lion-face human-body coldly said: "World Honored may also be watching us, if you two ruin the great affair, expect punishment from World Honored!"

After listening to the words "World Honored," Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra couldn't help but shiver.

At this time, the most powerful among the five Dharma Guardian Deities, also the most powerful Unmoving Ming King, spoke.

"Bang!" He fiercely slapped the table, rebuking Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra, saying: "You two, good-for-nothings, number one in internal conflicts."

"Want to fight, want to kill, don't you? Better to see which of you can capture Pule Mountain and cut off Bai Qi's head."

Once Unmoving Ming King finished speaking, Great Virtuous Vajra pointed at Joyful Vajra and taunted: "Joyful, do you dare to compete?"

"Compete then..." Joyful Vajra defiantly agreed, however, halfway through speaking he realized: "All my followers were killed by Bai Qi, no soldiers or generals, how to compete with Great Virtuous."

"I...."

"I currently have no one to use under my command!" Joyful Vajra blushed and said.

Unmoving Ming King seemed to have considered this point earlier and said to Joyful Vajra: "I'll allocate forty thousand followers to you. You and Great Virtuous will serve as the left and right vanguards, attacking Pule Mountain from both wings."

"Since there's energy without outlet, then unleash it on the enemy for me."

"If you dare squabble again, I'll be the first to spare none of you!"

Among the five Dharma Guardian Deities, Unmoving Ming King's prestige is unchallenged.

The strength of Unmoving Ming King is stronger than the four of them, and even stronger than Lady Ming King's strength.

This Mysterious World, ultimately, is about strength speaking.

After Unmoving Ming King lent forty thousand Demon Fiends to Joyful Vajra, Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra began assembling troops at Pule Mountain's flanks.

Both sides were eagerly poised, awaiting Unmoving Ming King's command to unleash a colossal blood battle.

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Qingqiu Mountain.

Mountain top pavilion.

At this time, the mirror hanging in the pavilion.

The images on it unexpectedly divided into multiple smaller scenes automatically.

The scene of Great Virtuous Vajra poised on the right wing.

The scene of Joyful Vajra eager to fight on the left wing.

The scene of Unmoving Ming King preparing his army at the forefront.

And, atop Pule Mountain, the Qin Army in black armor and clothing, standing ready.

On the command platform, Bai Qi stood with a crimson Treasure Sword.

From his expression, Lin Yuan saw only solemnity.

Even though he is Bai Qi, this battle now is not easy.

Counting that formidable Lady Ming King, outside are a total of six experts at his level.

And, an army of Demon Fiends over ten times larger.

Lin Yuan gazed at the scene on Pule Mountain, gritting his teeth, he bowed towards Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and the hunchbacked elder and requested: "May I ask the esteemed seniors to loan some more, those things just abandoned."

As long as he possesses enough treasures brimming with energy, Lin Yuan can continue using the Wheel of Fortune to summon Human Race heroes.

Thus, Bai Qi wouldn't have to fight alone.

However, Lin Yuan's thoughts were good, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder ruthlessly rejected his idea.

Chapter 297 The Battle Continues

Lin Yuan, of course, believed in Bai Qi's strength.

However, facing an enemy ten times one's own size and wanting to win was definitely not that easy.

In fact, as Lin Yuan saw it, without enough reinforcements, Bai Qi's chances of victory were nearly impossible.

With Lin Yuan's current strength, hoping to change the outcome of this battle.

Honestly, he didn't have that capability yet.

At this point, all Lin Yuan could do was ask for help from the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and others.

Only they could help Bai Qi win.

"No way!"

"Right now, the battle has already started, and the World Honored is surely watching the battlefield closely. Any slightest bit of assistance from us at this moment would definitely not escape the World Honored's eyes," said the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder with a grave expression.

Previously, the hunched elder was able to help them erase causality because the World Honored was off guard.

But now, the World Honored was closely watching the battlefield.

In front of the World Honored, concealing causality, the hunched elder did not have that ability.

Lin Yuan's request for help was in vain, and after the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder refused his request, Lin Yuan's expression turned somewhat grim.

At this moment, he was truly out of options.

The energy within his body was utterly depleted, leaving him powerless to summon any useful allies from the Wheel of Fate.

As if seeing Lin Yuan's troubled expression, the hunched elder comforted him, "It's not that we don't want to help, but that we can't."

"If we continue to support now, it will become an oil-adding tactic. We add more, the World Honored adds more, and the final result would be an early final showdown."

"Now is not the time for the final showdown. Once it happens, we will surely lose, and the World Honored will surely win."

The hunched elder understood well that this battle could not be the final one, only a prelude.

To truly defeat the World Honored, they alone were not enough.

Through this battle, after clipping the World Honored's wings, other forces in the Mysterious World would have the courage to strike at the World Honored.

After listening to the hunched elder's explanation, Lin Yuan clenched his fists tightly, then helplessly released them.

Emotionally, Lin Yuan wanted to support Bai Qi; he couldn't bear to see the war god of Qin fall.

But rationally, he knew the hunched elder was right.

Now, they couldn't assist or reinforce, because doing so might inadvertently lead to a final showdown.

With no other choice, Lin Yuan could only quietly watch the mirror hanging above the pavilion.

The hunched elder stepped forward, gently patted Lin Yuan on the shoulder, and comforted, "They were people brought back to life, they shouldn't exist in this world."

"Everything now is their destined fate."

"I think you should understand, opposing the World Honored is like this."

"We must face our destiny, and perhaps our ultimate fate won't be much better than theirs."

Lin Yuan could understand the hunched elder's words, but found them difficult to accept.

In the mirror, the Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra were already leading their army in a fierce attack on Bai Qi's formation.

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Beneath Pule Mountain, the Great Virtuous Vajra was the first to launch an assault on Bai Qi's formation.

The Great Virtuous Vajra was bare-chested, revealing his upper body with strong muscles.

In his hand, he held a crescent shovel. The crescent shovel reflected his body, emitting a dazzling divine light.

Needless to say, although the Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra were masters of the same tier.

Appearance was also very important!

The impression given by the Great Virtuous Vajra looked far more imposing than that of the Joyful Vajra.

When the Joyful Vajra made a move, pink energy flowed, giving a somewhat effeminate feeling.

In contrast, when you looked at the Great Virtuous Vajra, golden light surged with each move, instantly showing extraordinary power.

The Great Virtuous Vajra took a step forward, brandishing the crescent shovel in his hand, and issued a command.

"Flatten Pule Mountain for me!"

The cold voice of the Great Virtuous Vajra echoed above Pule Mountain.

The Great Virtuous Vajra not only wanted to defeat Bai Qi, he genuinely intended to flatten Pule Mountain.

He did not get along with the Joyful Vajra, and Pule Mountain was the Joyful Vajra's sanctuary.

In this battle, if he could destroy Pule Mountain along the way, it would be a severe slap in the face to the Joyful Vajra.

"Wind!"

"Wind! Wind!"

"Wind! Wind! Wind!"

On Pule Mountain, the black-armored soldiers of the Qin Army shouted in unison. These roars echoed through the skies.

Even when facing an enemy ten times their size, these Qin soldiers remained fearless.

At this time, those responsible for defending the two wings of Pulan Mountain were Wang Jian and Wang Ben, father and son.

In the history of Qin, if the Mong family was the most formidable spear, then the Wang family was the most solid shield of Qin.

In Qin, there was a saying: "The Mong family excels in attack, the Wang family excels in defense."

"Form the formation!"

With the loud shout from Wang Jian and Wang Ben, father and son.

The momentum of countless soldiers formed an energy wall around the perimeter of Pule Mountain.

This energy wall surrounded Pule Mountain, barring the enemy at the foot of the mountain, not allowing them to approach at all.

The advancing Great Virtuous Vajra was stopped, and he immediately fumed with anger, looking extremely furious.

The Great Virtuous Vajra wielded his crescent shovel, and it violently slashed at the energy wall.

Tier Four Peak is indeed Tier Four Peak. After this slash, even the formation formed by the Qin soldiers was unable to withstand it.

With this slash, the energy wall was directly cut open leaving a gap dozens of meters wide, and as many as several hundred Qin soldiers were turned into ashes, their souls scattered.

At this moment, suddenly one could hear.

A clanging sword sound rang out, and a crimson Treasure Sword appeared out of thin air, blocking the Great Virtuous Vajra's second slash of the crescent shovel.

"Hold the enemy!"

"Leave this person to me!" Slaying God Bai Qi's voice echoed in the void, making everyone feel secure and comfortable.

On the battlefield, soldiers face soldiers and generals face generals.

The Great Virtuous Vajra indeed only Bai Qi could handle.

Bai Qi intercepted the rampaging Great Virtuous Vajra, while under the command of the Great Virtuous Vajra, monastic soldiers and numerous allied Demon Fiends began pouring through the gap in the energy wall he created.

For a time, the forces from both sides started to entangle in fierce combat, the battlefield became intensely heated.

Judging solely by individual strength, the monastic soldiers under the Great Virtuous Vajra were actually more powerful.

However, the Qin soldiers possessed an advantage that the Demon Fiends did not.

They were more obedient to commands, had richer combat experience, and even could form potent military formations to slay the enemy.

Thus, even though the Great Virtuous Vajra was stronger on the right-wing, they still could not break through the Qin army's defense.

The war was raging on with ferocity.

Chapter 298 Mountain of Corpses and Sea of Blood, Bai Qi Awakens 400,000 Zhao Army at Changping

In the folks, there is a saying: "Eat a loss, gain wisdom."

Since Joyful Vajra suffered a setback at Bai Qi's hands, he has become very cautious in his actions.

This time, he and Great Virtuous Vajra are responsible for attacking the left and right wings of Pule Mountain.

Joyful Vajra kept a sharp eye; he did not rush to strike first but instead held his forces back.

Instead, he sent people to observe Great Virtuous Vajra.

He intended to wait for Great Virtuous Vajra to move first, then he would make his move.

As the saying goes, "the gun strikes the bird that sticks its head out."

Joyful Vajra has witnessed Bai Qi's tactics; he knows Bai Qi is difficult to deal with.

Whoever strikes first will become Bai Qi's focus.

Once under Bai Qi's focus, extricating oneself becomes difficult.

In Joyful Vajra's view, it doesn't really matter which of the left or right wings attacks Pule Mountain first.

What truly matters is which of them can capture Pule Mountain first.

The victor becomes the king; the one who captures Pule Mountain first is the ultimate winner.

Indeed, everything happened as Joyful Vajra anticipated.

Great Virtuous Vajra, being impulsive, immediately led his army to attack Pule Mountain without hesitation after preparing his troops.

"Right-wing has launched an attack!"

"Bai Qi is already engaging with Great Virtuous Vajra!" Joyful Vajra's scouts quickly returned to report to him.

Upon hearing this, Joyful Vajra was overjoyed.

Bai Qi is engaged with Great Virtuous Vajra, which surely means he can do as he pleases next?

Upon hearing this news, Joyful Vajra shook his head slightly and said, "What a brainless fool, even if we put our brains together, they wouldn't outweigh one of my lesser urges."

Clearly, Joyful Vajra had a low opinion of Great Virtuous Vajra's intellect.

Meanwhile, Great Virtuous Vajra equally despised Joyful Vajra's character.

In Great Virtuous Vajra's eyes, Joyful Vajra is nothing more than a shameless pervert.

Joyful Vajra is the one among the five Dharma Guardian Deities who understands Pule Mountain's situation the most.

He knows that on Pule Mountain, there is only Bai Qi as a Tier Four Peak Powerhouse.

Therefore, once Bai Qi is engaged by Great Virtuous Vajra, Joyful Vajra intended to act.

He led the four hundred thousand Demon Soldiers assigned to him by Unmoving Ming King, launching a swift assault on the left-wing with lightning speed.

The guard of the left-wing is Wang Ben, a mighty general from Qin, and the son of the veteran general Wang Jian.

On Wang Ben's side, no one can hold back Joyful Vajra.

Under Joyful Vajra's lead, the Qin Army's defenses on the left-wing swiftly showed signs of impending collapse.

Previously, Joyful Vajra's staff was shattered by Bai Qi; this time, he found another handy weapon from somewhere.

Nonetheless, thinking of Joyful Vajra's status, it's no surprise he managed to find a suitable weapon.

Below Pule Mountain, Joyful Vajra wielded a massive staff, like a heavy tank, sweeping away all Qin warriors along his path.

"Ah!"

"This is my Pule Mountain!"

"Vermin, return Pule Mountain to me!"

"Get out of my Pule Mountain!"

With a sweep of his staff, swathes of Qin soldiers were sent flying like broken kites.

Unstoppable.

The soldiers, even if formed into military formations, were no match against a Tier Four expert.

Seeing this scene, Wang Ben was seething with rage.

"You killed my soldiers!"

"Bring me your life!"

Wang Ben snorted coldly, driving a bronze chariot towards Joyful Vajra.

It looked like Wang Ben intended to crush Joyful Vajra!

However, dreams are ideal, reality is stark!

Strength is an issue that must be acknowledged.

Just as Wang Ben approached in his bronze chariot, Joyful Vajra swung his staff heavily.

He struck Wang Ben, sending him and his bronze chariot flying.

"Clang!"

After a loud collision, Wang Ben's chariot was thrown hundreds of meters away; the bronze chariot shattered into debris.

No match, simply no match.

Remember, before this, Xiang Yu, Lü Bu, and Huo Qubing together couldn't defeat Joyful Vajra.

Wang Ben's strength was still inferior to Xiang Yu's; how could he be a match for Joyful Vajra?

Luckily, he had the support of a military formation, or else this strike would have heavily injured Wang Ben.

With no one on the left-wing able to resist Joyful Vajra, he and his staff moved like thousands of troops, unstoppable.

Watching Joyful Vajra about to retake Pule Mountain for revenge.

At this moment, Joyful Vajra's vision turned red.

In the next instant, his surroundings changed rapidly, as though he entered another world.

All around were extensive mountains, in the streams among them flowed bright, nauseating blood.

On these mountains lay countless corpses, scattered everywhere.

Besides that, within the mountains were pits filled with corpses buried alive.

The flesh and blood of these corpses had already rotted, with vultures swirling in the air and wolves and dogs roaming the mountains.

Currently, they were feasting.

Suddenly, Joyful Vajra felt someone approaching from behind, assuming it was Bai Qi, quickly turning to look with his staff raised, cautious.

Unexpectedly.

Behind Joyful Vajra appeared not Bai Qi but Great Virtuous Vajra.

"Great Virtuous, how come it's you?"

"How did you get here?" Joyful Vajra hesitated, not lowering his staff.

His attitude remained vigilant.

Clearly, Joyful Vajra feared the Great Virtuous Vajra in front of him might be a trick by Bai Qi's transformation.

Great Virtuous assumed a similar wary stance, raising his crescent shovel, snorting vigilantly: "Hmph!"

"Bai Qi is not my match, defeated, he fled. While pursuing him, I suddenly found myself here!"

Great Virtuous Vajra's words were merely self-flattering.

In reality, he was retreating under Bai Qi's relentless attacks when suddenly his vision blurred, and he appeared here.

As Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra guarded against each other, Bai Qi appeared on a distant mountain ridge.

"Listen, spirits of the forty thousand Zhao Army at Changping, our Human Race faces perilous times. If you wish to fight for our race once more!"

"Then rise with me!"

"Transform your corpses into Demon Soldiers to slay otherworldly demons and evil."

With Bai Qi's impassioned voice, the land where the corpses were buried began to slowly undulate.

Chapter 299 Godslayer Cuts Down Vajra

Faced with an enemy army ten times their size, they fought alone, without any reinforcements.

No reinforcements.

In that case, Bai Qi decided to create his own reinforcements.

In Bai Qi's Ghostly Realm, there were forty thousand Zhao Army soldiers he had trapped and killed during the Battle of Changping.

Back then, when persuading these Zhao soldiers to surrender, Bai Qi promised to let them return to Zhao Country and provide them with food and travel expenses.

These Zhao soldiers never expected that waiting for them was the cold, unyielding butcher's knife, and the suffocating weight of the earth.

After surrendering, they were all brutally killed.

Bai Qi deceived them. At that time, the Qin Army didn't even have enough food for themselves, let alone any to spare for them.

As for letting them return, that was impossible.

It was precisely the Battle of Changping that depleted the national strength of Zhao Country, dropping it from the top among the seven nations to second rate.

Bai Qi fought battles looking only at the outcome, not the process.

To avoid further futile and costly battles, Bai Qi fabricated lies to trick these soldiers of Zhao Country.

These deceived Zhao soldiers died, filled with resentment, and after absorbing the blood purification and vengeful spirits from the battlefield, they transformed into Demon Soldiers.

Utterly helpless, Bai Qi could only transform the entire battlefield of Changping into a Ghostly Realm to suppress the forty thousand captured soldiers.

Bai Qi knew that relying solely on the hundred and fifty thousand Qin Army troops under his command, winning the battle at Pule Mountain was absolutely hopeless.

The only hope now was to release these forty thousand captured soldiers to serve as reinforcements.

With an army of a million at his disposal, Bai Qi might then have a chance to win this battle.

However, there was a risk in this approach.

After all, these forty thousand Zhao soldiers had been deceived and slaughtered by Bai Qi.

If they chose to stand against Bai Qi at this moment, Bai Qi would effectively be giving himself forty thousand opponents.

Bai Qi was gambling; he was betting that these forty thousand Zhao captives would choose the greater good.

Though transformed into Demon Soldiers after death, they were human when alive.

Bai Qi believed they still possessed human hearts.

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The ground shifted as filthy hands reached out from the soil.

Some corpses had already decayed, their extending hands reduced to bare bones.

Seeing this, Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra realized something was wrong.

"The ground is full of dead people. He's using a Secret Technique to resurrect the dead beneath and make them emerge from the ground," Joyful Vajra said coldly.

Just as Joyful Vajra finished speaking, Great Virtuous Vajra raised his crescent shovel.

Great Virtuous Vajra leaped up, fiercely slammed the shovel into the ground, and a huge, thick, golden Energy Wave sliced into the earth.

"Boom!"

A massive roar sounded, dust flew, and a trench dozens of meters long appeared on the ground.

Many of the corpses crawling out were shattered by Great Virtuous Vajra, surrounded by dense fragments of bodies.

However, the corpses destroyed by Great Virtuous Vajra's strike were just a fraction of those crawling out.

Even if Great Virtuous Vajra struck ten times, a hundred times, he couldn't stop these corpses from reviving.

"Brainless things!"

"They're too massive; even if you exhaust yourself, you can't prevent these corpses from resurrecting," Joyful Vajra stopped Great Virtuous Vajra from continuing to attack, speaking irritably.

"I'd rather exhaust myself to death than do nothing and wait to die," Great Virtuous Vajra retorted, breaking free from Joyful Vajra's grasp to strike again.

It's often said Joyful Vajra's mind is much sharper than Great Virtuous Vajra's!

At that moment, Joyful Vajra seemed to have realized something and shouted, "This is his Ghostly Realm, so he is the root cause."

"Let's attack him together. Kill him, and these revivals will naturally stop."

Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra, despite their personal enmities,

This was not the time to worry about individual grudges. If they didn't join forces to kill Bai Qi,

letting Bai Qi resurrect the forty thousand Zhao captives could indeed turn the tide of battle.

Compared to personal grudges, Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra clearly prioritized the World Honored's mission.

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In Bai Qi's Ghostly Realm, Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra charged towards Bai Qi at the mountain peak.

Under the ominous, eerie sky, streaks of sinister, terrifying blood-red lightning danced.

Bai Qi, Great Virtuous Vajra, and Joyful Vajra's figures twisted and turned in the air, clashing with one another.

During the battle, energy collided violently, unleashing incredibly powerful energy fluctuations.

However, as they clashed once more, disbelief appeared on the faces of Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra.

Both had previously engaged Bai Qi in combat, with Joyful Vajra nearly losing his life to Bai Qi.

From their perspective, Bai Qi's current strength was at least thirty percent higher than when they fought him before.

Joyful Vajra could understand, since he's been fighting Bai Qi for several days, and it's plausible Bai Qi's strength increased during this time.

But Great Virtuous Vajra was utterly baffled.

He had just fought Bai Qi, and the entire ordeal hadn't spanned ten minutes.

For Bai Qi's strength to increase by thirty percent in ten minutes—books of fantasy wouldn't dare write such a scenario.

Bai Qi's power indeed improved.

It wasn't a temporary boost in strength.

He had always been this powerful.

Part of Bai Qi's strength was used to suppress the forty thousand Zhao soldiers who turned into Demon Soldiers, which is why he hadn't fully unleashed his power earlier.

Now, Bai Qi decided to release them.

Thus, the power used to suppress the forty thousand Zhao soldiers was now available.

Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra had one foot in Tier Three.

Now Bai Qi was even more advanced, with only half a heel outside the realm.

Bai Qi transformed into a black armor and white-cloak battle god, wielding the crimson Godslaying Sword, battling Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra alone.

At this moment, Bai Qi truly exuded an aura as if he could destroy gods if they stood in his way and Buddhas if they tried to stop him.

As he swung the Godslaying Sword time and time again, Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra's golden bodies became riddled with gaps.

"Can't hold on much longer!"

"This guy is so strong, stronger than the Ming King!"

"Joyful, what kind of monster have you provoked?" Great Virtuous Vajra roared in anger.

Joyful Vajra was in an even worse state than Great Virtuous Vajra.

His golden body was on the verge of shattering—he felt more wronged than Dou E!

What do you mean by 'what kind of monster did he provoke'?

Clearly, Bai Qi was the one who brought the fight to Pule Mountain.

At this moment, Bai Qi raised the Godslaying Sword again.

This strike filled Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra with utmost terror.

It seemed as though death was imminent.

Chapter 300: In This Battle, No Distinction Between Qin and Zhao—The Human Race Will Prevail

"Buzz!"

"Buzz! Buzz!"

The Godslaying Sword emitted a "buzzing" sound, seemingly excited at the prospect of soon drinking the blood of the Vajra.

In Bai Qi's eyes, there was an indifference that regarded life as insignificant as grass.

Throughout Bai Qi's life, he had killed far too many people.

Even when he was about to cut down a Tier Four Vajra, he felt no excitement at all.

He had become numb to life.

Bai Qi's sword had no fancy tricks, it was just a simple cut.

A sword struck forth.

This was a sword meant for killing.

The sword energy transformed into a red glow, devoid of any awe-inspiring spectacle or strange phenomenon.

A simple red sword energy, yet it gave one the feeling that it could cleave the world in two.

As Bai Qi unleashed this sword strike, the Unmoving Ming King, who was stationed outside Pule Mountain, panicked.

"Bang!" Suddenly, he slammed the table and shouted, "Bai Qi, how dare you!"

Initially, when Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra disappeared, the Unmoving Ming King was slightly puzzled.

But after a moment of doubt, he immediately realized that Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra had been dragged into the Ghostly Realm by Bai Qi.

Even so, the Unmoving Ming King did not make a move.

Because, in the Unmoving Ming King's view, since Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra entered Bai Qi's Ghostly Realm.

If Bai Qi wanted to fight two at once and kill the two of them, it was impossible.

Although the Unmoving Ming King was stronger than Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra, he too could not defeat both of them if fighting two at once.

To put it simply, although there was a slight difference in their abilities, they were basically masters of the same level.

For masters of the same level, taking on two opponents alone was virtually impossible.

However, when Bai Qi unleashed this sword strike, the Unmoving Ming King realized they had underestimated Bai Qi's strength.

Bai Qi was far stronger than them.

This sword carried the power to kill both Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra!

"Quick, join me to save the Great Virtuous and Joyful!" the Unmoving Ming King hurriedly shouted.

Lion-Faced Dakini and Yellow Wealth God had not yet reacted when the figure of the Unmoving Ming King disappeared.

After a slight moment of daze, Lion-Faced Dakini and Yellow Wealth God quickly followed, chasing after the Unmoving Ming King.

Just as they left, it was clearly just the Unmoving Ming King alone, but now by his side was a woman dressed in magnificent white.

This woman in the magnificent white dress was the wife of the Unmoving Ming King, Lady Ming King, Mu Qing.

While the Unmoving Ming King seemed alone, in truth, Lady Ming King shadowed him.

No matter the time or place, Lady Ming King always appeared when the Unmoving Ming King needed her.

The Unmoving Ming King, Lady Ming King, Lion-Faced Dakini, and Yellow Wealth God, these four top masters, joined forces to rescue Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra.

The Unmoving Ming King was the commander of this operation, he knew Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra must not die.

Once they died, even if they killed Bai Qi in the end, the operation would still be a failure.

If out of the five Dharma Guardian Deities two were killed, it would be a blow to the World Honored's reputation.

However, what you fear most often materializes.

The Unmoving Ming King acted too late, Bai Qi's sword strike had already been executed, how could he possibly arrive in time now?

Meanwhile.

Inside Bai Qi's Ghostly Realm, upon seeing this sword strike, Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra simultaneously raised their weapons to block.

Yet, as the scarlet sword light struck their weapons, their arms shattered instantly, disintegrating into ashes.

After the weapons shattered, the next thing to break was their heads.

Their heads were split in half, the cut so smooth, without even a drop of blood seeping out.

It seemed the blood had somehow been sealed within their bodies by some secret technique.

Before the Unmoving Ming King could enter Bai Qi's Ghostly Realm, he saw the sky outside turning scarlet, like the sunset illuminating the surroundings in an instant.

The Unmoving Ming King's pupils contracted sharply, and upon seeing this sudden anomaly, his heart clenched suddenly.

The Unmoving Ming King knew that Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra were already dead.

Of the five Dharma Guardian Deities, only three remained.

Within Bai Qi's Ghostly Realm, after slaying Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra.

The 400,000 Zhao Army, buried beneath the earth, began to crawl out from the soil.

Damaged armor.

Tattered banners.

Grim zombies, glowing white bones, decaying corpses...

The 400,000 Zhao Army before him seemed like an army sprung forth from Hell.

This was an unadulterated Demon Army.

The commander of the 400,000 Zhao Army was a young general.

His name was Zhao Kuo.

In history, Zhao Kuo was mocked for his empty talk of military tactics.

But was he truly useless?

Of course not.

For his first battle, he faced none other than Slaying God Bai Qi!

Not just Zhao Kuo, at that time in the world, was there anyone in the six kingdoms who could rival Bai Qi?

The Battle of Changping, no matter who fought it, was destined to be a loss.

Buried deep beneath Changping, Zhao Kuo had turned into a zombie. His warhorse had also transformed into a Netherworld steed shrouded in ghostly flames.

"Bai Qi, you dare release us?" Zhao Kuo's voice was hoarse, like sandpaper scraping.

Bai Qi remained impassive, no change in expression, and went straight to the point: "The Human Race faces a crisis. Releasing you, I wish to know if you are willing to fight for the Human Race."

After saying this, Bai Qi waved his sleeve, and a blood-red light appeared, depicting the current plight of the Human Race.

Suddenly, these memories surfaced in the minds of the 400,000 Zhao Army.

"The Human Race is not just Bai Qi's, nor is it solely Qin's!"

"We Zhao People are no less than the Qin People!" Zhao Kuo's answer was straightforward and direct.

Bai Qi had bet correctly.

Or rather, Bai Qi knew from the start what the result would be.

No one understands you better than your opponent.

Zhao Kuo making this choice did not surprise Bai Qi in the slightest.

Being born human was Bai Qi's glory.

It was also Zhao Kuo's glory.

No matter whether he had become part of the Demon Army after death, or if he reincarnated a thousand lifetimes, he would still stand up when the Human Race was in trouble.

"Since we're going to war, the troops must be rewarded!"

"Today, I, Bai Qi, offer the bodies of two Vajras as a reward to the Zhao Army soldiers."

"Today, there is no distinction between Qin and Zhao, only the Human Race!" Bai Qi's voice resounded.

Then, with a casual toss, Bai Qi threw the bodies of Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra into the midst of the 400,000 Zhao Army.

As the Vajras' bodies entered the Zhao Army, they were immediately torn apart and devoured by the soldiers.

Feasting on Vajra flesh and drinking Vajra blood to invigorate the army's spirit.

In this battle, there is no distinction between Qin and Zhao.

The Human Race will surely triumph.