

## **Apocalypse 301**

### Chapter 301: The Invincible Magic Artifact, Ajie Drum

Unmoving Ming King, Lion-Faced Dakini, Yellow Jambhala, and Lady Ming King, four Tier Four Peak powerhouses, have already invaded Bai Qi's Ghostly Realm.

Scarlet, a sky suffused with the color of blood.

Below, are four hundred thousand Demon Soldiers feasting on the corpses of two Vajras.

The face of Unmoving Ming King was ashen, a nameless fury surged in his heart.

They were too late.

Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra were already dead, this was the failure of Unmoving Ming King.

Below, the four hundred thousand Demon Soldiers, former Zhao Army, after consuming the corpses of Great Virtuous Vajra and Joyful Vajra, their aura became even more fierce and violent.

As the leader of the five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored, Unmoving Ming King was not only the strongest but also the most knowledgeable.

After seeing the four hundred thousand former Zhao Army turned Demon Soldiers, his heart sank.

"These Demon Soldiers, once they encounter blood, they go mad, after drinking blood and eating flesh, their power keeps increasing."

"Let's attack together, first deal with these Demon Soldiers, they absolutely cannot leave this Ghostly Realm." Unmoving Ming King said in a deep voice.

If these four hundred thousand Demon Soldiers appear, they truly have the power to turn the tide of a battle.

The previous mistake was misjudging Bai Qi's strength, leading to the deaths of Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra.

The same mistake, Unmoving Ming King would not make twice.

This time he did not hesitate, directly taking action, preparing to clear out these Demon Soldiers.

"Okay!"

"Let's all make a move!" Yellow Jambhala and Lion-Faced Dakini responded in unison.

As for Lady Ming King, she always stayed behind Unmoving Ming King, as husband and wife are one, she naturally did what Unmoving Ming King did.

However, this is Bai Qi's Ghostly Realm, how could it be that whatever Unmoving Ming King wants to do, he can do.

"Zing!"

At this moment, a piercing sword sound rang out.

From the distant mountaintop, Bai Qi drew his sword first.

The Godslaying Sword was held high by him, a scarlet sword energy slashed through the air, landing in the Void, seeming to cut a rift in the Void.

"Men of the Human Race!"

"March!" Bai Qi pointed his sword at the Void rift, indicating below the four hundred thousand Zhao Army.

"March!"

"March, march!"

The four hundred thousand Zhao Army understood, under the lead of the Demon Army commander Zhao Kuo, proceeded towards the Void rift one after another.

A dense swarm of Demon Army swarmed into the Void rift, just like sharks smelling blood.

Seeing this scene, the faces of Unmoving Ming King and others suddenly changed.

They knew, on the opposite side of this Void rift, was the Pule Mountain battlefield.

On the Pule Mountain battlefield, their subordinate Demon Soldiers were engaging fiercely in battle with forty or fifty thousand Qin soldiers, locked in slaughter.

If, at this time, the four hundred thousand Demon Army descended from the sky, arriving behind them.

The four hundred thousand Demon Army and the Qin soldiers in front would pincer them, which would be almost a devastating blow to their subordinate Demon Soldiers.

"Stop them, do not let them out!" Unmoving Ming King ordered with a stern face.

Under the command of Unmoving Ming King, Yellow Jambhala, Lion-Faced Dakini, and Lady Ming King almost simultaneously spread open their Ghostly Realm, trying to use their own Ghostly Realm to block that Void rift.

However, after releasing the four hundred thousand Zhao Army, Bai Qi was completely freed.

Just at the moment they took action, Bai Qi also moved.

Bai Qi held the Godslaying Sword, his entire body enveloped in surging murderous intent.

One person, one sword, stepping on the Void, directly charged at them.

The oppression Bai Qi brought to them was truly overwhelming.

He was like an ultimate killing weapon, not allowing anyone to underestimate him, if you did, you would surely pay with your life.

Bai Qi slowly raised the Godslaying Sword in his hand, the Godslaying Sword buzzed, scarlet sword energy continuously condensed.

Then, he swung a horizontal slash, this strike simultaneously targeted all four of them.

"Boom!"

The scarlet sword energy slashed towards the four, emitting a violent sound of tearing through the Void, even the Void under Bai Qi's sword was shredded into pieces.

At this moment, Unmoving Ming King and the others had only two choices.

Continue to block the Void rift, preventing the four hundred thousand Zhao Army from coming out.

But if they did, Bai Qi's sword would surely land on them.

The second choice was to give up blocking the Void rift, turning to face Bai Qi.

Looking to one side or the other, no matter how they chose, they could only take care of one.

Bai Qi's sword moved quickly, Unmoving Ming King simply had no time to give orders.

This was a choice between life and death, they could only rely on their judgment.

If they waited for Unmoving Ming King's order to act, they might already be dead under Bai Qi's sword.

Lion-Faced Dakini made her choice first, she abandoned blocking the Void rift and transferred her Yellow Sand Ghostly Realm to the front.

Then, she fiercely waved her hand, the sea of sand in the Yellow Sand Ghostly Realm condensed into a giant beast with a lion's face and human body, blocking in front of her.

Simultaneously, Yellow Jambhala also made his choice, and his choice was the same as Lion-Faced Dakini's.

He used his Money Ghostly Realm to conjure a golden mountain, standing in front of himself.

Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King also made the same choice.

The four almost simultaneously chose to abandon blocking the Void rift and instead attacked Bai Qi.

The reason all four made the same choice was because it was the only correct one.

The key to this battle's outcome was truly their fight against Bai Qi.

High-level combat power was what could truly turn the battle around.

If the four of them could quickly deal with Bai Qi, they could then emerge and slaughter the forty thousand Demon Soldiers and the Qin army outside.

As for the fallen Demon Soldiers, they were merely cannon fodder; with time, they could quickly amass another strong Demon Soldier army.

So, when Bai Qi appeared and charged towards them, they immediately changed their choice.

However, the choices of Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King were slightly different from those of Yellow Jambhala and Lion-Faced Dakini.

Yellow Jambhala and Lion-Faced Dakini chose defense, while Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King chose offense.

Lady Ming King presented a magic artifact, this artifact was a drum.

The drum skin was fine and glossy, with lotus patterns carved on the drum body.

Simultaneously, Unmoving Ming King brought out a pair of drumsticks.

Wait!

Upon closer inspection, the drumsticks wielded by Unmoving Ming King were clearly a pair of human thigh bones!

The magic artifacts presented by Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King were called the Sister Drum.

This drum had a grand origin.

The drumsticks of Unmoving Ming King were crafted from two thigh bones.

The drum stand of Lady Ming King's drum was made from other human bones.

And the drum surface was made from human skin.

The person used to make this drum was quite extraordinary!

From the materials of this drum, it could be seen that these materials all came from a Tier Two expert.

A magic artifact made from a Tier Two expert as material could practically sweep through Tier Four, even Tier Three.

Then, from whom exactly did the materials for this drum come?

Chapter 302: This Is Bai Qi

Qingqiu Mountain.

Mountain peak pavilion.

Lin Yuan was accompanying a few big shots watching a VCR. When he saw Slaying God Bai Qi release four hundred thousand Zhao Army soldiers and gain the ability to turn the tide of battle, Lin Yuan was filled with joy.

However, when Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King wielded a magical treasure called the Drum of Elder Sister.

Lin Yuan noticed that the expressions of the big shots grew solemn.

"The Drum of Elder Sister, how is it in the hands of Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King?" Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder asked with a gloomy face.

However, the other big shots shook their heads, even the knowledgeable Elder Bai didn't know.

Lin Yuan was somewhat stunned. He tentatively asked, "Is this Drum of Elder Sister very powerful?"

Initially, Lin Yuan didn't take this Drum of Elder Sister seriously; magic artifacts, aren't they all quite common?

After all, Bai Qi also has the Godslaying Sword, doesn't he?

"Do you know whose corpse was used to refine that Drum of Elder Sister?" Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's face remained somber.

Lin Yuan shook his head and said, "I do not know. Senior, please enlighten me."

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder did not keep him in suspense and directly answered, "It was the body of the third Rebirth Saint Mother, although she had just entered Tier Two, she was genuinely a Tier Two powerhouse."

Rebirth Saint Mother?

Lin Yuan's face was filled with shock.

Lil' Sister-in-law had obtained the legacy of the Rebirth Saint Mother, so he knew a little about the Rebirth Saint Mother.

The first Rebirth Saint Mother emerged from the Vermilion Red Coffin and is considered an innate deity of this world.

The first Rebirth Saint Mother was genuinely a person who could stand alongside the World Honored.

Strictly speaking, starting from the second generation, the Rebirth Saint Mothers can only be considered disciples of the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

In this light, the third Rebirth Saint Mother certainly couldn't compare to the World Honored, but being killed, skinned, and used to make a drum, that seems a bit exaggerated.

After all, even at the worst, she's still a Tier Two expert, not a pig or a sheep!

Seemingly seeing Lin Yuan's confusion, the hunched old man spoke, "At that time, the World Honored had not yet reincarnated to rebuild, it was the strongest period of the World Honored, truly invincible, unrivaled."

"At that time, there was a sect struggle between the Rebirth Saint Mother and the World Honored. As the sect struggle escalated, one side was bound to be wiped out."

"The World Honored took action, using thunderous means to slay the Rebirth Saint Mother. At that time, the Rebirth Sect was nearly wiped out."

"The World Honored suppressed the Rebirth Sect for hundreds of years and the entire world for hundreds of years. Until the World Honored realized there was no hope of breaking through Tier One, disbanded the sect, and chose to reincarnate to rebuild, the Rebirth Sect, or rather, the world's all powerhouses, finally breathed a sigh of relief."

"The World Honored was truly a strong person, who truly suppressed the entire world with his own power."

"If not for choosing to reincarnate to rebuild to surpass Tier One, there wouldn't be an opportunity for these Tier Two powerhouses present to emerge."

"Strictly speaking, except for Elder Bai, we all can be considered juniors to the World Honored."

"After the World Honored chose to reincarnate to rebuild, we slowly began to emerge!" The handsome young man took a breath and said.

Upon hearing this, Elder Bai quickly waved his hand and said, "You're joking; I'm just older. When the World Honored was suppressing the world, I was just a white turtle in the East Sea."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan understood.

This Drum of Elder Sister was once a magic artifact of the World Honored.

Furthermore, it was refined from the corpse of a Tier Two powerhouse.

Even if the Drum of Elder Sister was used by Tier Four's Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King, they could definitely fight beyond their level.

With this Drum of Elder Sister, Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King could deal with ordinary Tier Three powerhouses.

Thus, they were determined to defeat Bai Qi.

At this moment, in the mirror's image, Lady Ming King raised the drum, and Unmoving Ming King wielded the stick, the drumbeat was about to sound.

"This Drum of Elder Sister is too powerful; a mere Tier Four cannot activate it."

"Only when Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King work together can they barely use it."

"It's bad; once you hear the drumbeat, you'll fall under its influence. Unless Bai Qi has a magical treasure to counter it, he will surely be defeated!" Elder Bai said with a gloomy face.

"Boom!"

At this moment, the drumstick fell onto the drum surface, the first drumbeat sounded.

With the sound of the drum, the murderous Bai Qi was directly knocked into the air.

It seemed as if the drumstick was not hitting the drum surface but Bai Qi himself.

Bai Qi fell to one knee on the ground, supporting himself with the Godslaying Sword to keep his body from collapsing.

"Puff!"

Soon after, Bai Qi spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, the blood containing shattered internal organs.

A single hit caused serious injury.

Nearly left Bai Qi unable to stand.

Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King exchanged glances, excitedly saying, "Three hits, at most three drumbeats, can take his life."

This Drum of Elder Sister is indeed formidable, only three beats are needed to take Bai Qi's life.

And this is with Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King unable to fully activate it.

Method to break the situation?

It seems that before the second drumbeat, there was no time to think of a method to break the situation.

But he is Bai Qi.

"The drumbeat?"

"Hear the drumbeat, and you'll fall under its influence, right?"

"Then, if I don't hear the drumbeat, is it useless against me?" In an instant, Bai Qi formed a plan.

Without delay and with great speed.

Just as Unmoving Ming King raised the drumstick for the second time, before the stick fell, Bai Qi acted first.

He raised the Godslaying Sword, but not to strike the enemy, rather to strike himself.

"Slash!"

"Slash!"

In two quick moves, Bai Qi cut off his ears with lightning speed and thrust the Godslaying Sword into his ears.

Bai Qi destroyed his sense of hearing.

This is Bai Qi, decisive and ruthless, with no trace of hesitation.

Even towards himself, it was the same.

Qingqiu Mountain.

Mountain peak pavilion.

Watching Bai Qi cut off his ears, destroying his sense of hearing with lightning speed, the big shots were also taken aback.

This person, too decisive.

From making a judgment, to making up his mind, to swiftly taking action.

The whole process took him less than three seconds.

What a ruthless person!

A truly ruthless person!

"Boom!"

The second drumbeat sounded, Bai Qi stood motionless, no longer receiving damage.

Indeed, Bai Qi's judgment was correct!

As long as he couldn't hear it, the drumbeat was useless against him.

This Drum of Elder Sister is indeed powerful, but it has great limitations.

A deaf person could withstand the Drum of Elder Sister.

Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King's pupils suddenly contracted; obviously, they hadn't anticipated this scene.

When the World Honored gave them the Drum of Elder Sister, he didn't tell them that it wouldn't work on a deaf person!

Even they themselves didn't know the Drum of Elder Sister's flaw.

The next moment, taking advantage of Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King's shock, Bai Qi struck.

The crimson long sword came slicing through without retreat, hitting the Drum of Elder Sister, splitting it in two.

The Drum of Elder Sister was indeed powerful, but that didn't mean it was durable.

After destroying the Drum of Elder Sister, Bai Qi raised his sword, fighting one against four.

His sword was all offense, no defense.

Trading wound for wound, trading life for life.

Every move could make his opponents tremble with fear.

A person so ruthless to himself, what kind of opponent were his adversaries facing, one could easily imagine.

Chapter 303: Four Out of Five Protectors Slain, Striking Terror

The Sister Drum has been destroyed.

This was a treasure gifted to them by the World Honored, and now it's destroyed. How can the Unmoving Ming King explain this to the World Honored!

However, there's no time to think about these things now.

Because, Bai Qi's overwhelming killing intent has already locked onto the Unmoving Ming King.

If it were someone else, they would usually pick the weaker ones to kill first before dealing with the strong ones.

But he's Bai Qi.

How could his choices be like everyone else's?

He chose to kill the strongest first—the Unmoving Ming King.

In an instant, the Unmoving Ming King felt a horrifying killing intent, as if he had fallen into the Hell of Blades.

Instinctively, the Unmoving Ming King unleashed his strongest Ming King form.

This was an avatar that was entirely dark, with a blue face and fangs, surrounded by Karmic Fire.

The Unmoving Ming King wielded the Demon-Subduing Pestle, striking towards Bai Qi's head.

Facing the Unmoving Ming King's Demon-Subduing Pestle, he was unfazed and continued with the move to slash the Unmoving Ming King's head.

"Bang!"

A crisp sound, the Unmoving Ming King's Demon-Subduing Pestle smashed onto Bai Qi's head first.

Instantly, Bai Qi's head cracked open, half of it smashed into a pulp, red and white matter splattering everywhere.

However, Bai Qi's sword did not lose its momentum and still slashed towards the Unmoving Ming King.

"Zii!"

The Godslaying Sword, indestructible, slashes down, directly decapitating the Unmoving Ming King.

Bai Qi's head was half smashed, while the Unmoving Ming King's head fell to the ground.

The whole event, from beginning to end, happened in the blink of an eye.

Lady Ming King, the Yellow Wealth God, and the Lion-Faced Dakini were completely caught off guard, still in shock.

The battle ended too quickly.

Was this an exchange of wounds for wounds, life for life?

Everyone had expressions of disbelief.

However, the decapitated Unmoving Ming King was not dead.

He used his abdomen to sound out, shouting three times: "Head, come!"

"Head, come!"

"Head, come!"

After shouting three times, the head that had fallen to the ground seemed to come back to life, showing slight reactions.

The head jumped on the ground a few times, then seemed to be lifted by an invisible force, flying towards the Unmoving Ming King's neck.

Once the head returned to his neck, the Unmoving Ming King could come back to life.

However, Bai Qi was still there; how could he allow the Unmoving Ming King to resurrect?

Just as the head was about to fly back to the neck, Bai Qi suddenly threw the Godslaying Sword in his hand.

As soon as the Godslaying Sword left his hand, it turned into a blood-red long rainbow, piercing through the Unmoving Ming King's head.

The terrifying sword intent ravaged the Unmoving Ming King's head, under the surging sword intent, the Unmoving Ming King's head seemed to be minced, turning into a pile of mush.

"Boom!"

After the head was completely destroyed, the Unmoving Ming King's body fell like a collapsing golden mountain and jade pillar.

As the Unmoving Ming King's body hit the ground, his aura completely disappeared.

The Unmoving Ming King, was dead.

So far, under the World Honored, three of the five Dharma Guardian Deities had died.

And among them was the strongest, the Unmoving Ming King.

"Ming King!"

"Ming King!"

Bai Qi moved too quickly, the others had no chance to intervene.

Moreover, even if they did intervene, they couldn't save the Unmoving Ming King.

It was an exchange of lives, Bai Qi used half his life to take the Unmoving Ming King's life.

At this moment, Bai Qi, with half of his head smashed, was in an extremely poor state.

Lady Ming King's eyes were filled with hatred as she roared, "Attack, kill him!"

"Avenge the Ming King!"

The Yellow Wealth God and the Lion-Faced Dakini knew, having lost three of the Dharma Guardian Deities to Bai Qi, if they couldn't deal with him, they'd go back alive.

The World Honored's punishment would be unbearable for them.

The Lion-Faced Dakini chanted incantations, and the surroundings immediately changed, a sandstorm suddenly kicked up.

Then a giant snake made of yellow sand appeared in the sandstorm, twisting towards Bai Qi.

After a tough battle with the Unmoving Ming King, Bai Qi's state seemed to deteriorate badly.

Facing the crushing yellow sand snake, Bai Qi couldn't dodge and was tightly entangled by it.

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

Under the entanglement of the yellow sand snake, there was the sound of bones cracking, and Bai Qi's body twisted, as if he was about to be crushed into meat paste.

"He's done for!"

"I'll kill him now, in memory of Ming King in heaven," the Lion-Faced Dakini said excitedly.

Three of the five Dharma Guardian Deities died at Bai Qi's hands, if she could kill Bai Qi.

Then when the five Dharma Guardian Deities are reformed in the future, she would be the head of them.

However, just at this moment, the Yellow Wealth God and Lady Ming King's faces showed a look of panic.

At this moment, the Bai Qi being crushed by the yellow sand snake changed, it wasn't Bai Qi at all, it was the Godslaying Sword.

Bai Qi, somehow, had appeared behind the Lion-Faced Dakini.

"Dakini, watch out!"

Two voices sounded almost simultaneously, from the Yellow Wealth God and Lady Ming King.

However, it was too late for the warning.

A bloody hand had already pierced through her chest, holding a beating heart.

The Lion-Faced Dakini instinctively turned her head to see, a face with half its head gone, bloodied, in her view.

At this moment, the Lion-Faced Dakini realized, that the heart gripped by the bloody hand was hers.

"Bang!"

A slight explosion sounded, Bai Qi crushed the heart, and the Lion-Faced Dakini's aura vanished instantly.

The Lion-Faced Dakini is dead.

Now, only the Yellow Wealth God was left among the five Dharma Guardian Deities.

Of course, there was also Lady Ming King who wanted to avenge her husband.

However, neither of them dared to make a move.

Lady Ming King and the Yellow Wealth God staggered back two steps, seemingly wanting to escape.

They were terrified!

The two of them had been frightened by Bai Qi's killings.

However, after killing the Lion-Faced Dakini, Bai Qi stood there, motionless.

Moreover, his aura was rapidly disappearing.

It seemed that after killing the Lion-Faced Dakini, Bai Qi had exhausted his last bit of strength.

Seeing this, the Yellow Wealth God and Lady Ming King, who wanted to flee, stopped in their tracks, cautiously looking at Bai Qi.

"Gulp!" The Yellow Wealth God swallowed hard, tightly watching Bai Qi's direction, and said, "He..."

"He seems to be dead!"

Lady Ming King looked at Bai Qi with a strange expression, with hatred, fear, and even admiration.

"You, go see!" Lady Ming King ordered the Yellow Wealth God.

"Me?" The Yellow Wealth God looked reluctant.

Lady Ming King glared at the Yellow Wealth God fiercely, scolding him, "If you don't go, am I supposed to go?"

"He should be dead, what are you afraid of?"

"If he isn't dead, and he gets away? When we return, I certainly won't be punished. As for you, think about how you'll explain to the World Honored?"

Chapter 304: The Undying Bai Qi

The Yellow Wealth God thought to himself, what am I afraid of?

You talk as if you're not afraid. If you're not scared, why don't you go?

However, he only thought these words in his mind; he would never dare say them out loud.

Although Lady Ming King is the wife of the Unmoving Ming King, she doesn't depend on him.

In fact, many times even the Unmoving Ming King has to give her due respect.

Even though the Unmoving Ming King is already dead, the Yellow Wealth God still doesn't dare to go against Lady Ming King's wishes.

The Yellow Wealth God also understood that if Bai Qi didn't die today, even if he escaped, he would surely die.

Four out of the five Dharma Guardian Deities are already dead, and to the World Honored, reassembling the five Dharma Guardian Deities, whether by selecting four or five members again, makes little difference.

Therefore, if he wants to survive, there's only one way, which is to kill Bai Qi and make up for his sins.

Thinking of this, the Yellow Wealth God gritted his teeth, stomped his foot, made up his mind, and walked toward Bai Qi.

The Yellow Wealth God carefully observed the surroundings; the Godslaying Sword that was previously entangled and killed by the sand giant serpent in place of Bai Qi was now completely shattered into pieces.

Bai Qi stood there motionless, seemingly truly a corpse.

The Yellow Wealth God was obviously frightened by Bai Qi; even though he was a corpse, he hesitated to approach him.

After contemplating for a long time, the Yellow Wealth God raised his hand, and handfuls of copper coins rearranged and combined in front of him.

Moments later, a copper coin spear several meters long appeared in the Yellow Wealth God's hand.

"Pfft."

"Pfft, pfft!"

From a distance, he jabbed at Bai Qi with the copper coin spear, one thrust after another, one thrust after another.

He thrust it over twenty or thirty times, and Bai Qi showed no reaction.

The copper coin spear pierced through Bai Qi's body, and not a drop of blood flowed out.

It seemed that the previous battle had drained Bai Qi's blood.

"Lady Ming King, Bai Qi is already dead!"

"The blood has all run out!" The Yellow Wealth God said with great certainty.

Half of his head was gone, all the blood flowed out, his internal organs were stabbed into a pulp, not a hint of soul fluctuation remained.

If he's not dead from this, then no one in this world would be dead.

Not just dead, but disastrously so.

"Go cut off his head for me!"

"I want to use his head as a chamber pot, otherwise I won't be able to rid the hatred in my heart!" Lady Ming King said through gritted teeth.

Bai Qi killed her husband, leaving her a widow; her hatred for Bai Qi seemed only natural.

Now certain Bai Qi was dead, the Yellow Wealth God felt relieved.

With an ingratiating and fawning expression, he said to Lady Ming King, "Alright, I'll go cut down his head now, and I'll make sure you're satisfied."

"Please say a few good words for me in front of the World Honored! This incident today, don't blame me; just say Bai Qi was too strong!"

Lady Ming King scolded, "Stop wasting time, quickly cut off his head."

The Yellow Wealth God didn't dare go against Lady Ming King's wishes, quickly came beside Bai Qi, arranged the copper coins into an extremely sharp Copper Coin Saber, and slashed at Bai Qi's head.

"Screech!"

The blade entered the flesh without any resistance.

It seemed Bai Qi was truly dead, leaving only an ordinary body with no strength to support it.

Without any difficulty, the Yellow Wealth God cut off Bai Qi's head. Holding the head, he turned to Lady Ming King to claim credit, "Lady Ming King, the head I've cut for you...."

Before he could finish speaking, a splash of crimson flew out from Bai Qi's neck.

It was a blood sword.

The blood sword, incredibly sharp and filled with immense sword intent, pierced through the Yellow Wealth God's head at lightning speed.

The Yellow Wealth God, eyes wide open, couldn't fathom why he died.

As his body fell, his hand still tightly grasped Bai Qi's head.

He had calculated that after his death, these people would cut off his head.

Thus, using the little blood he had left, he condensed a blood sword, hiding it in his neck.

As soon as someone cut off his head, the blood sword would shoot out and kill the one who decapitated him.

Bai Qi!

This is Bai Qi!

Facing six opponents single-handedly, utilizing every method at his disposal.

Sadly, he could only kill five; the remaining Lady Ming King seemed truly beyond his reach.

He is Bai Qi, not a deity.

Or perhaps, in such a critical situation, even replacing him with a deity might not have done better.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

In the distance, Lady Ming King let out painful screams; she felt she was about to lose her mind.

Bai Qi, this Bai Qi, what kind of monster is he?

Clearly dead, even his head has been chopped off.

Why, why could he still kill the Yellow Wealth God?

Lady Ming King stumbled backward, retreating far, far away, fearing Bai Qi and even the corpse she knew was already dead.

Lady Ming King also knew that the blood sword just now was likely Bai Qi's final measure.

Even so, she still dared not approach.

Afraid to approach Bai Qi, yet fleeing just like that seemed somewhat unsatisfactory.

So, Lady Ming King shouted at Bai Qi's corpse, "Bai Qi, you want to protect the Human Race, is that it?"

"Fine then, from here on, I will specifically kill the Human Race, kill every person I see, leave none behind."

"You're all dead, only I remain, the ones outside are no match for me."

"I will first slaughter those outside Humans, eat their flesh, drink their blood. I will ravage them mercilessly, making them wish for life yet unable to die."

"When I descend upon that Human world, I will do the same. In this life, Lady Ming King will do nothing but torment and slaughter the Human Race!"

"Bai Qi, it's all because of you, it's all because of you!"

Lady Ming King screamed hysterically at Bai Qi's corpse, as if venting her own fear.

However, the fingers of the headless body on the ground seemed to twitch.

Accompanied by Lady Ming King's hysterical shouting, Bai Qi's headless body astonishingly began to rise slowly.

Bai Qi was indeed dead!

Soul dissipated, blood drained, head cut off.

Originally, Bai Qi had no possibility of standing again.

But Lady Ming King's threats stirred Bai Qi's obsession with protecting the Human Race.

Now, it was this obsession that animated Bai Qi's headless body.

This obsession had only one aim, to kill Lady Ming King and eradicate this threat to the Human Race.

"Buzz."

"Buzz, buzz!"

As Bai Qi's headless body stood up, the shattered pieces of the Godslaying Sword seemed to resonate.

Countless fragments of the Godslaying Sword emitted a buzzing sound, then quickly reassembled, flying into Bai Qi's hand.

Bai Qi's headless body, holding a severely damaged Godslaying Sword, charged straight at Lady Ming King.

Lady Ming King panicked, fleeing at the fastest speed of her life.

Lady Ming King ran ahead, the headless body chased behind, and they ran out of Pule Mountain, enacting a bizarre chase across the Mysterious World.

Chapter 305: The World Honored Takes Action

Back then, with a mortal body I stood shoulder to shoulder with the gods, above the gods one for five, below the gods I was invincible.

By my own strength, I took out the five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored.

Then, carrying a Broken Sword, I pursued Lady Ming King for three days and nights. From Pule Mountain, all the way to the Silent Sea.

Don't ask if I blinked, or if my eyes were dry.

Didn't blink, not dry!

Because, I have no head.

Excerpt from --- "Bai Qi's Memoir"

Qingqiu Mountain.

The pavilion on the mountain peak.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and a group of bigwigs were watching the VCR, even this group of bigwigs didn't expect to see such a scene before their eyes.

Bai Qi actually took on six, and swapped out five.

Moreover, now the obsession still controls the remaining body in pursuit of Lady Ming King.

Lady Ming King runs ahead, Bai Qi's remaining body chases behind, and along the way, no one dares to intervene in this pursuit.

Those weaker than Lady Ming King and Bai Qi simply dare not intervene in this battle.

After all, the death of the five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored is still vivid, intervening now, if unable to save Lady Ming King and sacrificing one's own life in the process, it would be not worth the trouble.

As for those above Tier Three, or even Tier Two experts, they neither want to intervene nor are willing to.

Tier Three, Tier Two, those are truly figures at the pinnacle of the pyramid.

Especially those Tier Two experts, in theory, any Tier Two expert has the chance to prove their way in Tier One, achieving that uniqueness.

If the World Honored hasn't proven the path, then they all still have hope.

However, if the World Honored proves the path, it would mean cutting off the paths for all Tier Two powerhouses.

Therefore, those Tier Two experts can't wait to see the World Honored's joke, much less offer a hand to save Lady Ming King.

Lady Ming King had been running for three full days and nights, Bai Qi had been chasing for three full days and nights.

Due to Bai Qi's obsession controlling the body,

As long as this obsession isn't eliminated, Bai Qi's remaining body won't stop the pursuit, it's like a perpetual motion machine that knows no exhaustion.

However, Lady Ming King is different, she's alive, she'll eventually reach a point of exhaustion.

After running for three continuous days and nights, Lady Ming King's internal energy is depleted, she can't run anymore, truly can't run anymore.

By now, Lady Ming King doesn't know how long she's been fleeing.

Nor does she know where she's fled to.

She fled into a forest, looked back, seeing no sign of Bai Qi, she thought Bai Qi hadn't followed.

"Huff!"

"Huff! Huff!"

She leaned against the tree, breathing heavily, initially she just wanted to rest for a while.

However, she felt okay without resting, but once she stopped, her legs seemed to be lead-filled, making it impossible to take another step.

But at this moment, for Lady Ming King, the most terrifying scene appeared.

Bai Qi's headless body, carrying a broken, crimson Treasure Sword, appeared not far in front of her.

"Tap."

"Tap, tap."

Bai Qi's footsteps sounded, for Lady Ming King, these were not footsteps, but notes of doom.

With every step Bai Qi took forward, it seemed not to fall upon the ground but on Lady Ming King's heart.

Lady Ming King had already been scared out of her mind by Bai Qi, plus the days of fleeing, she was already exhausted and had no power to resist anymore.

At this moment, Lady Ming King crouched, hugging her head beneath the tree, right now she seemed like an ordinary frightened, helpless woman.

"Go away!"

"I beg you to go away, don't kill me!"

"I beg you, don't kill me! I don't want to die!" Lady Ming King hugged her head, dare not look at Bai Qi, muttering in her mouth.

However, Bai Qi, left with only obsession and a remaining body, simply couldn't understand what she was saying.

Bai Qi's remaining body slowly raised the sword in his hand.

The Godslaying Sword in its broken state emitted a slight sword humming sound.

It seemed even the Godslaying Sword knew this would be its final strike.

Inexhaustible sword energy erupted, the broken Godslaying Sword, slicing towards Lady Ming King.

If this sword hit, Lady Ming King was certain to die, with no chance of survival.

Just at this moment on the brink of death, Lady Ming King seemed to think of something, looking towards the void with pleading eyes.

Then, all she could do was shout out: "Father, save me!"

Just as Bai Qi's sword was about to kill Lady Ming King, suddenly at this moment, a crack appeared in the void.

The newcomer seemed wanting to hide their identity, as the mist within the void crack tumbled fiercely, unable to see clearly what's inside.

One could only see, a bamboo pole extended out from the mist within the void.

No, this wasn't a bamboo pole.

But a fishing rod, because at the end of the bamboo pole, there's a fishing line and hook tied.

The fishing rod reaching out from the mist within the void didn't have any embellishment, just tapped onto the broken Godslaying Sword.

This otherwise ordinary fishing rod at this moment seemed to have transformed into a divine weapon.

When the fishing rod tapped onto the broken Godslaying Sword, one could hear the cracking sound.

In the next moment, the entire Godslaying Sword instantly shattered, again turning into a pile of broken pieces.

The Godslaying Sword was gone, Bai Qi's power-charged strike naturally became an illusion.

However, the fishing rod didn't stop, it swung at Bai Qi's remaining body.

"Snap!"

The bamboo pole struck Bai Qi's remaining body, in just one hit, shattering Bai Qi's remaining body into pieces, as if it was a corpse that had undergone a brutal dismemberment.

In the instant the remaining body shattered, his obsession also vanished.

This mysterious expert from the void mist indeed was formidable, solving Bai Qi in one strike.

"Father!"

"Father! I knew you wouldn't ignore me!" Lady Ming King, surviving a near-death experience, shouted towards the void mist in joy.

However, the newcomer seemed very afraid of exposing their identity, didn't waste words with Lady Ming King,

but directly closed the void crack, disappearing without a trace.

With the mysterious expert's involvement, this battle also formally got its conclusion.

Bai Qi is dead!

And Lady Ming King is alive.

...

...

Qingqiu Mountain.

The pavilion on the mountain peak.

Seeing Bai Qi completely vanished, Lin Yuan shouted with gritted teeth and eyes wide open: "Why, why did Bai Qi die!"

Lin Yuan was feeling unhappy, several bigwigs within the pavilion wore expressions of shock at this moment.

"The World Honored acted; the one who just acted was the World Honored!"

"It was precisely the World Honored who acted and saved Lady Ming King!" The hunched old man said confidently.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder nodded, expressing agreement with the hunched old man's view.

"Yes, it's the World Honored; I'm too familiar with his aura!"

"It's definitely him, no mistake?" Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said.

However, the hunched old man wore a puzzled expression saying: "It shouldn't be!"

"Why did he choose to act at this moment, this battle, who knows how many were watching. Acting now poses a high risk of exposure!"

Chapter 306: Wu Nengsheng Appears, the World Honored's Secret

The World Honored is currently in a critical moment of reincarnation and cultivation. He dares not easily expose his position.

Because, there are simply too many who want to sabotage his quest for enlightenment, and once his location is revealed,

what awaits is likely a collective attack.

When Joyful Vajra and Great Virtuous Vajra were killed, the World Honored did not intervene.

When Unmoving Ming King and Lion-Faced Dakini died, the World Honored still did not act.

Why did the World Honored intervene precisely when Lady Ming King was about to die?

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder looked at the other big shots and tentatively asked, "What did she just shout towards the sky?"

"Father?" the handsome young man hesitantly replied.

"Ah!" The dark-skinned burly man suddenly slapped his thigh and stood up.

The handsome young man stared fiercely at the dark-skinned burly man, angrily saying, "Are you bored? Trying to take advantage of me at this moment?"

The dark-skinned burly man scratched his head, appearing simple and honest as he said, "I meant, she did just call out 'Father'!"

"I heard it clearly, without a doubt!"

The four big shots exchanged a look and collectively said, "Lady Ming King is the World Honored's daughter?"

It must be said, this news is somewhat explosive!

Probably, no one in the Mysterious World would have thought that the World Honored could have a daughter?

Isn't the World Honored a monk?

How could he have a daughter?

The several big shots present were completely puzzled, their minds almost overheating, unable to comprehend the causality here!

Just as everyone was unable to understand, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's face suddenly changed.

"Someone's coming!"

"It's Wu Nengsheng!" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said with a solemn expression.

Upon hearing this name, the other three big shots were all surprised and asked, "Why is he coming?"

Wu Nengsheng is also a Tier Two powerhouse in the Mysterious World, and in terms of strength, he is no less than the four big shots present.

However, his identity is unusual!

He used to be the second-in-command of the World Honored One Sect.

The World Honored once appointed him to succeed his position after his own nirvana.

Why would he appear at Qingqiu Mountain at this time?

Before everyone could think more, they saw a big-bellied, smiling monk appearing outside the pavilion on the peak of Qingqiu Mountain.

However, when he reached the pavilion's entrance, an invisible barrier kept him outside.

The people inside the pavilion could see him, but he couldn't see inside the pavilion.

At this point, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder cast a spell to keep him outside, but of course, if he were to use a spell to break it, he probably could.

After all, since they are of the same tier, such a small trick theoretically should not stop him.

But, Wu Nengsheng is clearly not here to fight with the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

"Grand Elder, Wu Nengsheng seeks an audience for important matters," the monk outside the pavilion gently called.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was stunned and glanced at the hunched old man beside him.

"Let him in!" said the hunched old man.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder lifted the restriction and allowed the monk to enter the pavilion.

"It really is you?"

"When I saw the Five Dharma Guardian Deities were killed, I knew for sure it was your preparation."

"In this world, only you would dare to be the first to act against the World Honored!" Wu Nengsheng said with a smile.

"Don't talk nonsense!"

"We didn't do anything; we merely gathered to watch the drama!" the hunched old man insisted without admitting anything.

Wu Nengsheng still maintained his smiling demeanor and said, "Elder Bai, don't be tense, you should know, since I'm here!"

"Then we are not enemies!"

"Or rather, our goals are the same."

Wu Nengsheng and their goals are the same?

Could it be that Wu Nengsheng also wants to stop the World Honored from enlightenment, or rather, he wants the World Honored dead?

Wu Nengsheng is different from Unmoving Ming King, Yellow Treasure God, and these five Dharma Guardian Deities.

If the World Honored One Sect is a large group, the World Honored is the chairman of the group, the five Dharma Guardian Deities are his loyal employees.

Wu Nengsheng, on the other hand, is a shareholder, an advanced partner.

If the World Honored attains enlightenment, it would mean turning a partnership into a sole proprietorship.

Then, Wu Nengsheng as a partner becomes an employee.

Hence, Wu Nengsheng does not want to see the World Honored attain enlightenment.

Or rather, he not only doesn't want to see the World Honored attain enlightenment, he wants the World Honored dead more than anyone else.

If the World Honored as chairman dies, then his shares increase, he can smoothly replace the World Honored.

Therefore, Wu Nengsheng came this time with the aim to cooperate with Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and their small group.

In the midst of conversation, Wu Nengsheng's gaze fell on Lin Yuan.

This person, he naturally has seen before.

"The human kid who destroyed one of the World Honored's remains?"

"He's also here; can you still say this incident has nothing to do with you all?" Wu Nengsheng thought to himself.

Though Elder Bai didn't want to take responsibility for this incident, whether they admitted it or not, it was now irrelevant.

Because, Wu Nengsheng already knew what was happening.

"Cooperation?"

"How can we trust you, with your identity, Wu Nengsheng?"

"Who knows if you'll turn around and sell us to the World Honored?" The handsome young man questioned persistently.

The dark-skinned burly man scratched his head, still appearing simple and honest, and said, "I say, why don't we join forces and eliminate him!"

"If the four of us join forces, Wu Nengsheng will die for sure."

However, Wu Nengsheng was completely unfazed, instead, he fixed his gaze on the hunched old man.

He knew that ultimately, it was the old man who had the final say here; he was the strategist of this small team.

"Cooperation?"

"Not impossible, but Wu Nengsheng, you need to show sincerity!" Elder Bai spoke slowly.

Wu Nengsheng seemed genuinely sincere upon his arrival, he asked, "What kind of sincerity do you want?"

"Let me ask you a question!"

"Is Lady Ming King really the World Honored's daughter?" Elder Bai raised the bold speculation they had just formulated.

Upon hearing the question, Wu Nengsheng's smile deepened, he nodded and responded, "You could say so."

"Is or isn't!"

"What do you mean, 'could say so'?" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder pursued the inquiry.

Wu Nengsheng pondered for a moment and slowly replied, "Lady Ming King is the daughter of the World Honored's third reincarnation."

Upon confirming this own conjecture.

Elder Bai continued to question, "How many reincarnations has the World Honored gone through?"

Wu Nengsheng shook his head, replying, "I don't know, the World Honored doesn't trust me."

"But, I guess it's the final reincarnation."

"Originally, barring unforeseen events, in a short hundred years, or longer in three to five hundred years, the World Honored was bound to achieve enlightenment."

"However, with his remains destroyed by this kid, the fate shifted, and you should be aware of this."

Elder Bai held a piece of white turtle shell in his hand, seemingly calculating something, after a long time he opened his eyes and asked Wu Nengsheng, "I want to know about the third reincarnation of the World Honored, more about this daughter of his."

Chapter 307: The World Honored One's Third Life

The World Honored One claims to know five hundred years of the past and five hundred years of the future.

However, Elder Bai, originating from the divine turtle of the East Sea, is not inferior to the World Honored One in terms of divination with his turtle shell techniques.

Just now, upon confirming from Wu Nengsheng's words that Lady Ming King is the daughter of the World Honored One,

Elder Bai conducted another divination, and through it, he gained certain insights.

The key to defeating the World Honored One lies with his daughter.

In other words, she is the World Honored One's fatal weakness.

The World Honored One is deeply hidden now because his strength hasn't returned to its peak after his reincarnation and rebirth.

He fears that once he is exposed, people will follow the trail to find him and then take advantage of his weakness to kill him.

Matters of this life need to be concealed, but the events of previous lives do not require such secrecy.

Especially the matters of the third life.

According to Wu Nengsheng's deduction, this is the final reincarnation of the World Honored One, the reincarnation of the ninth life.

The matters of the third life are too far gone.

Even within the World Honored One Sect, these are passed down as legend.

Wu Nengsheng pondered slightly, recalling the story within the sect that has always circulated about the World Honored One's third life.

After organizing his thoughts, Wu Nengsheng slowly began to narrate, "In those days, after the third reincarnation of the World Honored One, he was born in the City of Sin."

"The City of Sin at that time was right by the Silent Sea, the most evil place in the world."

"In the City of Sin, there lived the mouse demon, who loved stealing the most, the tiger demon, who loved killing the most, and the snake demon, who was the most lustful."

"On the day he was born, the World Honored One knew his mission."

"The mission of the World Honored One was to persuade the mouse demon not to steal, the tiger demon not to kill, and the snake demon to renounce lust."

"The World Honored One knew that once these three things were accomplished, his reincarnation would be a shining achievement."

"The first two tasks the World Honored One accomplished extremely smoothly. Under his persuasion, the mouse demon donated all its wealth to build a temple and became the abbot. The tiger demon also laid down its butcher's knife and became a monk in the temple."

"Only the snake demon seemed impossible to persuade. Later, the snake demon proposed to the World Honored One that if he would spend one night with her, she would renounce lust from then on."

"Lady Ming King is the offspring of the World Honored One and the snake demon from that night of pleasure."

Wu Nengsheng unhurriedly recounted this story that circulated within the sect. As for whether the story was true or not, Wu Nengsheng himself didn't know.

Anyway, because of the existence of this story, Lady Ming King's status is extraordinary.

Within the sect, even he was reluctant to easily offend Lady Ming King.

Actually, Wu Nengsheng had always been skeptical about this story.

After all, for the World Honored One to have had a daughter with a snake demon was simply inconceivable.

Today, those who watched the battle were not just the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the others.

Almost all the Tier Two powerhouses of the Mysterious World were observing that battle.

The scene where the World Honored One rescued Lady Ming King was something Wu Nengsheng witnessed firsthand.

Upon seeing this scene personally, Wu Nengsheng was almost convinced that the widely circulated story was true.

No smoke without fire!

Since the story spread, it is probably true.

"What about the snake demon?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder quickly asked.

In terms of age, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the others are the juniors of the World Honored One.

During the World Honored One's third reincarnation, some of those present might not have been born yet!

Even if they were born, they might have been ignorant creatures, not yet enlightened!

However, when the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder asked this question, even Wu Nengsheng slightly shook his head.

"I don't know, that's all the story there is!"

"No one knows the development afterwards!" Wu Nengsheng answered seriously.

At this time, though, Elder Bai slowly spoke, "I know."

Hearing this, everyone turned to look at Elder Bai.

Elder Bai's true form is a white turtle from the East Sea, known for its long lifespan.

Among the big figures present, only Elder Bai is from the same era as the World Honored One.

The eras experienced by the World Honored One were also experienced by Elder Bai.

Of course, when the World Honored One became a great figure, ruling and dominating this world, Elder Bai was leisurely swimming in the East Sea!

But, no matter how you put it, Elder Bai's age is comparable to that of the World Honored One.

"Elder Bai, do you know what happened?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder asked in surprise.

The others, including Wu Nengsheng, looked at Elder Bai with curious eyes.

It was a secret of the World Honored One, their curiosity was immense.

Elder Bai nodded, then shook his head and then said, "To be precise, I don't know what happened in the World Honored One's third reincarnation, but I do know what happened in the City of Sin during that period."

"You probably are all very unfamiliar with this place called the City of Sin, right?"

Sure enough, after hearing Elder Bai's words, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the others nodded repeatedly.

Today, in this world, there really is no such place as the City of Sin.

Those who have lived even a slightly shorter life probably haven't even heard of it.

Today is the first time the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the others have heard of the City of Sin.

"Elder Bai, what happened in the City of Sin during that period?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder asked curiously.

Elder Bai said with a serious expression, "At that time, the Silent Sea was far smaller than it is now. During that period, the Silent Sea experienced a sudden tsunami that engulfed the entire City of Sin."

"In one night, the City of Sin sank to the bottom of the Silent Sea, with no survivors."

"What was thought to be a natural disaster was, now it seems, probably the act of the World Honored One!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was instantly shocked.

What must have happened afterwards for the World Honored One to be so angered that he used his powers to have a tsunami engulf the City of Sin, killing all the creatures within it.

Gradually understanding the whole narrative, Elder Bai once again took out his turtle shell and began a new divination.

As he uncovered more of the truth, Elder Bai's divination increasingly had the feeling of unveiling a clear sky from within the clouds.

After a round of divination, Elder Bai put away the turtle shell and said very seriously, "The City of Sin, follow this clue of the City of Sin to investigate."

"This is the flaw of the World Honored One's third reincarnation; understanding this matter is sure to become an obstacle in the World Honored One's path to enlightenment."

Everyone nodded in agreement, and at this moment, Wu Nengsheng spoke up: "Since that's the case, you investigate the World Honored One's third reincarnation, and I will go look for Lady Ming King."

"The World Honored One saved her; perhaps, through Lady Ming King, we can deduce the current location of the World Honored One."

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder looked at Wu Nengsheng with a questioning gaze, saying, "Wu Nengsheng, don't play any tricks."

Elder Bai gestured with his hand, saying, "No need to worry, he is collaborating with us, and should the World Honored One learn of today's events, his death would be faster than ours."

Chapter 308: New Mission—Exploring the City of Sin

Which is more detestable, a traitor or an enemy?

Without a doubt, it's a traitor.

Therefore, Elder Bai is not worried that Wu Nengsheng will betray them.

Now Wu Nengsheng is in the same boat as them, and if he betrays them, Wu Nengsheng would die first.

Wu Nengsheng didn't argue with the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and turned around to leave first, obviously, he was likely going to find Lady Ming King.

After Wu Nengsheng left, Elder Bai began to assign tasks, each of them using their methods to find out as much as possible about what happened in the third lifetime of the World Honored.

After assigning the tasks, Elder Bai came to Lin Yuan's side and said, "Kid, I need to discuss something with you."

Since Wu Nengsheng arrived and left, Lin Yuan hadn't uttered a word; he had been quietly present like a little transparent thing.

The matters these big shots were discussing were something Lin Yuan dared not get involved with.

The World Honored's second-in-command betrayed him, making the situation seem like something out of an espionage movie.

He, a small fry like Lin Yuan, would surely be doomed if he got involved.

When Elder Bai said he wanted to discuss something with him, Lin Yuan's heart sank.

Damn it, just watching the excitement, and now I'm in it.

"Can I refuse?" Lin Yuan tentatively asked.

Though he didn't know what Elder Bai wanted to discuss with him.

But Lin Yuan estimated with ninety percent certainty that nothing good was about to happen.

"The World Honored's hatred for you might run even deeper than for us."

"You destroyed one of his remains. If he proves the Dao, you will become a blemish on his record. Do you think you could live by then?"

"Not only you, but your entire world could be destroyed by the World Honored." Elder Bai said slowly.

After hearing Elder Bai's words, Lin Yuan couldn't help but his expression darkened.

He also knew that the grudges between him and the World Honored could not be resolved.

"Elder Bai, tell me how I can help. I will certainly help!" Lin Yuan said, patting his chest.

Joining forces is beneficial, while dividing harms.

Being able to cling to the thighs of these big shots to jointly deal with the World Honored is indeed a good thing for Lin Yuan.

"Our targets are too big; the City of Sin is not a place we can easily access!"

"If discovered by the World Honored, the hard-earned clues might end abruptly."

"So, I want you to go to the Silent Sea, find the City of Sin and take a look." Elder Bai stated his purpose.

Talking about the Silent Sea seemed to remind Lin Yuan of something.

He waved his hand and brought out a fish tank.

Inside the fish tank was Liuyu Heaven.

Lin Yuan had been to the Silent Sea before; he subdued Liuyu Heaven by the Silent Sea.

However, according to Elder Bai, the City of Sin should be at the bottom of the Silent Sea.

"This is Liuyu Heaven. When I subdued him, he was active in the Silent Sea. I think if there is something like the City of Sin at the sea bottom, he must know about it!" Lin Yuan showed the fish tank to the big shots.

After entering the attic earlier, Lin Yuan had put away the fish tank, so Liuyu Heaven didn't know what was happening.

As soon as he reappeared, he saw several big shots staring intently at him, almost frightening the piss out of Liuyu Heaven.

"Speak up!"

"Do you know anything about the City of Sin?" Lin Yuan directed his question toward Liuyu Heaven.

Liuyu Heaven wasn't an idiot. He hesitantly asked, "Are you gathered here plotting against the World Honored?"

"Impossible, I will definitely not tell you anything. I will not betray the World Honored."

To be frank, Liuyu Heaven is a loyal believer; he loved and respected the World Honored very much.

But, he was just a qualified believer and not a fanatic.

Because aside from loving the World Honored, he loved himself more.

"Gentlemen, have you ever tasted grilled squid on an iron plate?"

"Since he refuses to talk, keeping him serves no purpose, so let me treat you all to some grilled squid on the iron plate!" Lin Yuan said, making a motion as if to roast Liuyu Heaven.

"Speak!"

"I'll talk, I'll talk!" Liuyu Heaven quickly relented.

He loves the World Honored, but he fears death even more.

Such is Liuyu Heaven.

"Regarding that City of Sin you mentioned, I indeed haven't heard of it."

"But I know there's a forbidden area at the bottom of the Silent Sea. I don't know what exactly lies within."

"I didn't dare to get close. Getting near, you can feel an overwhelming pressure!" Liuyu Heaven said with a mournful face, looking reluctant.

Lin Yuan looked at Liuyu Heaven and asked, "Is that all? Nothing else?"

Liuyu Heaven nodded and replied, "That's really all, not a droplet... no, not a word more."

"You damn thief, you're not telling the truth, are you?"

"Today, if it's not roasting you, nothing else will do!" Lin Yuan continued to threaten.

At this time, Elder Bai, standing aside, slowly opened his mouth and said: "He is telling the truth; while in our presence, he cannot lie."

"That so-called forbidden area should be the City of Sin; I suspect it's a restriction left by the World Honored."

"Kid, you need to go and check it out."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

"Since there's a restriction left by the World Honored, with my current strength, shouldn't I be unable to enter?" Lin Yuan tentatively asked.

To be honest, that cursed place is somewhere Lin Yuan truly does not wish to go.

His current strength is merely that of an ant before the World Honored!

The current phase should be one of sly development and avoiding risks.

Heading to a place with the World Honored's restrictions obviously isn't wise.

Moreover, the Silent Sea is the dividing line between east and west; on the other side of the Silent Sea is the west.

The west is the area where the World Honored's control is the strongest.

Going to that place at this stage is extremely dangerous.

Elder Bai evidently saw Lin Yuan's predicament and took out an object from his bosom.

This object was the snow-white turtle shell that Elder Bai used for divination.

"You can use this object temporarily. With this, unless the World Honored himself acts, not even a tier three can kill you!"

"Once you reach that forbidden area, taking out this object should allow you to enter the City of Sin without breaking the restrictions." Elder Bai said slowly.

At this moment, Lin Yuan's mind encapsulated the impression of this piece of turtle shell in just six words.

Undeclared below tier two.

This is significant!

Tier two implies experts of Elder Bai's level, and a single turtle shell would surely be insufficient to stand against them.

But it's impressive if it can make tier threes unable to harm him.

"Okay, I'll go!"

"But, Elder Bai, don't be stingy; just give me this turtle shell!" Lin Yuan bargained.

If he could obtain this turtle shell, Lin Yuan could walk sideways below tier two in the future.

"No way!" Elder Bai unhesitatingly refused.

However, at this moment, the other big shots were looking at this bargaining scene with very peculiar expressions.

It was apparent they were trying hard to hold back their laughter.

"Did I say something wrong?" Looking at the strange expressions of the big shots, Lin Yuan tentatively asked.

Elder Bai said with a straight face, "They are laughing at me because what you're asking for is my shell."

Chapter 309: Collecting Bai Qi's Remains

Is that Turtle Shell the shell of Elder Bai?

If Lin Yuan takes it away, then when Elder Bai returns to his original form, he'll transform from a Turtle Spirit to an Eel Spirit or Lizard Spirit.

Instantly, the image already appeared in Lin Yuan's mind.

Cough cough!

Lin Yuan concealed his laughter with a cough; if it's true, his request is indeed a bit presumptuous.

"Elder Bai, if the Turtle Shell can't be given, how about something else?"

"Even emperors don't starve their soldiers; such a dangerous task surely can't be done for nothing!" Lin Yuan bargained.

He definitely intends to take up this job, but he'll surely demand a reward.

Elder Bai is genuinely good-natured and wasn't bothered by the previous matter.

"Alright!"

"Once it's done, I'll give you some benefits!" Elder Bai agreed.

Lin Yuan could trust Elder Bai's reputation.

Actually, it's not about trust.

Rather, the difference in power is too vast; Elder Bai is a Tier Two powerhouse, and even if he breaks his promise, Lin Yuan would have no way to deal with it!

Thus, he could only choose to trust.

After agreeing to the matter, Lin Yuan took the Turtle Shell Elder Bai handed to him.

Although Elder Bai's Turtle Shell was lent to him, during the time he possessed it, he was almost fearless under Tier Two.

"Elder Bai, before going to the City of Sin, I have another task!"

"I want to first gather General Bai Qi's corpse and bury him with the zombies who died at Pule Mountain." Lin Yuan expressed his request to Elder Bai.

In this Mysterious World, Lin Yuan was practically the only relative to the heroic spirits of the Human Race like Bai Qi.

If he didn't gather Bai Qi's corpse, who else would do it?

Elder Bai also seemed to admire Bai Qi.

In his view, Bai Qi was worthy of being called a friend.

"Sure!"

"The World Honored has already acted once; he won't act a second time anytime soon!"

"For now, you're safe." Elder Bai said with great certainty.

Many Tier Two powerhouses were looking for the whereabouts of the World Honored.

Once the World Honored's location is found, he would undoubtedly be met with collective attack.

Killing him would completely sever his chance of proving his path, ensuring fair competition for others.

Acting twice in a short time would greatly increase the risk of the World Honored being exposed.

Elder Bai reckoned that the World Honored wouldn't risk exposing himself to kill Lin Yuan.

The five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored had all perished, making it impossible to dispatch anyone to kill Lin Yuan in the short term.

Thus, Lin Yuan's task of gathering Bai Qi's corpse was considered quite safe.

After saying this, Elder Bai waved his hand, causing a white light to form on the Turtle Shell he handed to Lin Yuan.

A mysterious Array faintly appeared in the white light.

This Array is a teleportation array capable of instantly transporting Lin Yuan to Bai Qi's body.

"Young man, go!" Elder Bai said to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan showed a puzzled look, thinking, I didn't say go right now!

I've come to Qingqiu Mountain, and haven't even seen Ling'Er yet?

At least let me see Ling'Er once before I go, right?

However, Elder Bai, the old turtle, apparently didn't understand such sentimental affections.

Before Lin Yuan could react, the white light enveloped him and the next second he vanished from his original spot.

With a flash of white light, Lin Yuan found himself at the spot where Bai Qi chased Lady Ming King.

Lady Ming King had already disappeared, either taken away by the World Honored or escaped.

Left lying on the ground was Bai Qi's headless body and the Godslaying Sword shattered into countless fragments.

"Ancestor Bai Qi, although I could take you home, I truly don't have the ability to bring back the forty thousand soldiers' bodies."

"I believe that compared to returning home alone, you would prefer being buried with the forty thousand soldiers."

"I swear, once I have the strength, I will certainly take you back, burying you at the edge of Qinling!" Lin Yuan swore to Bai Qi's corpse.

With a ripping sound, Lin Yuan tore his clothes, gathered the scattered fragments of the Godslaying Sword, and wrapped them together.

Finally, he lifted Bai Qi's body and carried it on his back.

He then pulled out the Turtle Shell, which seemed to react, emitting white light once again.

The teleportation array appeared once more, directly transporting Lin Yuan to Pule Mountain.

When Lin Yuan arrived at Pule Mountain with Bai Qi's body, he was shocked.

Pule Mountain had transformed into a hill of graves, densely packed with burial mounds from top to bottom.

At a rough estimate, there must be at least tens of thousands of graves.

"Someone has already buried the soldiers?" Lin Yuan frowned, incredulous.

Impossible!

He should be the only living person in this Mysterious World!

Besides him, who would voluntarily bury these people?

Lin Yuan couldn't believe there existed such a good person in this Mysterious World, or rather, a good demon.

Indeed, good demons exist, like the Qingqiu Fox Race.

But they also wouldn't dare to bury these bodies!

The Qin soldiers, led by Bai Qi, took down the five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored.

Burying them is to forge a karmic connection with the World Honored.

Apart from himself, who dares to forge such a bond with the World Honored.

Even Elder Bai and Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, these Tier Two powerhouses, had to use Lin Yuan's hands to deal with the World Honored.

As Lin Yuan hesitated over who buried these soldiers.

He saw a silhouette dressed in tattered armor, looking fierce and fearsome, hobbling over from afar.

The figure was covered in scars, having lost half of his foot, hence appeared to limp.

When he approached, Lin Yuan saw his face clearly and exclaimed in surprise: "Zhao..."

"Zhao Kuo!"

The figure sized up Lin Yuan, nodded, and replied: "That's right, it's me!"

Lin Yuan recognized him from a VCR viewed at Qingqiu Mountain; it was Zhao Kuo, commander of Zhao Army, summoned by Bai Qi from his own Ghostly Realm.

Unexpectedly, he was still alive.

Moreover, he was different from Bai Qi and those Qin soldiers.

Bai Qi and the Qin soldiers were summoned by Lin Yuan using the Reincarnation Wheel, originally only a heroic spirit, and due to the Reincarnation Wheel, regained physical bodies.

Even if they didn't perish in the battle, once their heroic spirits were exhausted, they'd vanish completely.

Yet Zhao Kuo was different.

Zhao Kuo was summoned by Bai Qi from his own Ghostly Realm, not in a heroic spirit state.

Instead, he was more akin to a zombie.

Furthermore, a zombie with a high tier.

According to legend, powerful zombies don't enter the six realms and don't fall into reincarnation.

Chapter 310: Tomb Guardian Zhao Kuo

Zhao Kuo evidently bore no malice toward Lin Yuan. After sizing him up, Zhao Kuo gave a smile that he probably thought was kind.

Of course, given his current state, this smile looked even worse than crying.

"Young man, it was you who summoned Bai Qi and the others, right?" Zhao Kuo asked.

Lin Yuan nodded and replied, "Yes!"

Zhao Kuo nodded as well, seemingly satisfied with the response, patted Lin Yuan on the shoulder, and said, "Good job, young man."

"After being dead for so long, now resurrected, seeing a young talent like you among the Human Race brings me great comfort!"

Although, he had learned about the idiom "strategizing only on paper" since he was young.

However, Lin Yuan never underestimated Zhao Kuo as a person.

His first battle out of the mountains was against Bai Qi; anyone facing that wouldn't stand a chance!

You could search through Huaxia's five thousand years of historical generals, and no one could claim they would surely win against Bai Qi!

Thus, the reason Zhao Kuo lost the Battle of Changping wasn't because he was incompetent, but because his opponent was a god!

"You flatter me, senior!" Lin Yuan humbly said.

Zhao Kuo looked at the headless body on Lin Yuan's back and said, "Give him to me!"

After the battle at Pule Mountain, Bai Qi and Zhao Kuo were no longer opponents but comrades.

Comrades who fought side by side.

Lin Yuan handed Bai Qi's headless body to Zhao Kuo, and Zhao Kuo seemed to be prepared, having already found Bai Qi's terribly damaged head.

Even if Lin Yuan hadn't brought back Bai Qi's headless body, after burying all his comrades, Zhao Kuo would have gone to retrieve Bai Qi's body himself.

It seemed like everyone had died, leaving only Zhao Kuo to bury them and take care of their bodies, which was his mission.

A broken spearhead, in Zhao Kuo's hand, was quickly twisted into a needle. Somehow, he found beast sinew to use as thread.

Zhao Kuo carefully sewed Bai Qi's body together, mumbling continuously as he did so.

"Back then, how glorious you were. Among the six states, who dared not respect you, Lord Wu'an?"

"Yet, I, Zhao Kuo, was not convinced by you. I just thought I was no weaker than you."

"At that time, I believed that if the times could create you, Lord Wu'an, Bai Qi, they could also create me, Zhao Kuo."

"When I truly lost to you, I admitted defeat, genuinely! Only then did I realize, while there could be countless Zhao Kuos, there was only one Bai Qi, unique and unparalleled."

"Today's battle was the most exhilarating one of my life. Nothing in this world could compare to fighting alongside one's idol."

"But, all of you are dead, leaving just me, just me alone!"

From Zhao Kuo's tone, Lin Yuan could tell he wanted to cry!

He wanted to wail!

But, zombies have no tears.

Lin Yuan remained silently watching from the side, quietly listening to Zhao Kuo's monologue.

After a long while, Zhao Kuo finished sewing Bai Qi's body.

Although the needlework was evidently poor, and the result looked very ugly,

it was clear that Zhao Kuo had put his heart into it.

Zhao Kuo carried Bai Qi's body step by step up the mountain, with Lin Yuan silently following behind him.

On the mountaintop, a grave had already been dug—a grave clearly prepared for Bai Qi.

Zhao Kuo placed Bai Qi's body neatly in the grave, then started filling it with soil.

Zhao Kuo didn't prepare a coffin. It seemed he hoped that one day the corpses on Pule Mountain might rise from the earth again.

"You buried me back then, and now I'm burying you now."

"The only difference is, when you buried me, I was still alive. Now, when I'm burying you, you are already dead!" Zhao Kuo mumbled while filling the grave with dirt.

Zhao Kuo's movements were slow because once the grave was filled, the only one left alive would be himself.

It was not until dusk that Zhao Kuo completed the final scoop of soil.

"Alas!" Looking at the distant sky, Zhao Kuo sighed heavily, saying, "Now it's just me."

Only then did Lin Yuan speak to Zhao Kuo.

"Senior, let me take you back!"

"Back to our world!" Lin Yuan said to Zhao Kuo.

Although Zhao Kuo wasn't exactly human—being a zombie—

he had a human heart.

Lin Yuan believed that even in the Real World, Zhao Kuo would become a guardian of the Human Race.

"Our world!" Zhao Kuo murmured.

Then, shaking his head, he said, "No, my mission is to stay with them. Starting today, being a Tomb Guardian here isn't bad either."

"Young man, tell me!"

"Tell me, what is our world like?"

Zhao Kuo didn't want to return, and Lin Yuan did not insist.

Everyone has their own mission, responsibility, and choice.

"The world now..."

"No, it should be the world before the eerie invasion, where everyone could have enough to eat and wear. Though life wasn't perfect, no one worried about food or drink."

"In the world after the eerie invasion, crisis came, and now people are hiding in various shelters. But, we've already started building cities, and once the Giant City of the nine races is completed, humans will be able to return to life as it was before the invasion!"

"Senior, I believe that we, the Human Race, are the bravest and most creative race. We have the ability to overcome any difficulties, no hardship can defeat us!" Lin Yuan said resolutely.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan speak of the world before the eerie invasion, Zhao Kuo smiled.

Because those carefree days of not worrying about food and drink were what the people of the Seven Kingdoms desired most back then.

Upon hearing that everything was destroyed by the eerie invasion, Zhao Kuo's face was filled with rage again.

"Damn it!"

"One day, all these Evil Spirits will be exterminated!" Zhao Kuo said indignantly.

Lin Yuan patiently recounted the events after the Warring States to Zhao Kuo, who listened intently.

Soon, it was dawn.

Zhao Kuo stood up and said, "I need to go see my brothers now, young man, you should leave!"

"Be careful when you come to this world in the future, I don't want to see you die here."

"If there's anything I can help you with, just come find me!"

From now on, Zhao Kuo's daily task was to walk around these graves every morning and evening.

If bored, he would chat with his brothers in the graves.

"Senior, I'll take my leave then!"

"I'll treat you to a drink if there's a chance!" Lin Yuan cupped his hands respectfully.

He had immense respect for Zhao Kuo as well.

Suddenly, Zhao Kuo seemed to have thought of something. He reached into the Void and then opened his hand to Lin Yuan, saying, "Take this, it might be of use to you."

"Lord Wu'an hit too hard; these Power of Rules have been broken and battered, who knows if they're still any good."

In Zhao Kuo's palm were indeed the rules' powers of the five Dharma Guardian Deities.

However, they were incomplete, broken, and chaotically merged together.