

Apocalypse 311

Chapter 311: Return to the Real World—Can the Broken Power of Rules Be Used?

Qingqiu Mountain.

Mountaintop Pavilion.

At this moment, the handsome young man and the dark-skinned burly man had disappeared, leaving only the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Dean behind.

Hanging above, in the mirror, appeared the figures of Lin Yuan and Zhao Kuo.

"Senior, this..." Lin Yuan hesitated, wanting to refuse, but didn't know how to do so.

These few remnants of the Power of Rules were the battle spoils of Bai Qi!

This was the result of Bai Qi's sacrifice.

Zhao Kuo forcefully handed the Power of Rules to Lin Yuan, saying, "Take it and keep it."

"I'm already a dead man; these things are useless to me."

"By enhancing your strength, you are enhancing the strength of the Human Race."

Zhao Kuo's words moved Lin Yuan deeply. Even though he had become a zombie, he still had a human heart. Zhao Kuo's every word and deed were for the Human Race.

Unable to refuse Zhao Kuo's insistence, Lin Yuan accepted the remnants of the Power of Rules.

Afterward, Lin Yuan opened the Teleportation Gate, intending to return to the Real World first.

Even though these remnants of the Power of Rules were damaged, in the Dean's hands, they might still help enhance his strength.

Soon, he would head to the Silent Sea to explore the secrets of the City of Sin.

Enhancing his strength before embarking on this journey could only be beneficial.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Yuan disappeared through the Teleportation Gate.

Qingqiu Mountain.

In the mountaintop pavilion, witnessing this scene, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder jested, "That kid went back to the Real World, will he not return and keep Elder Bai's Turtle Shell for himself?"

"That kid deceived my Fox Race girl; his character is indeed questionable."

Of course, Elder Bai could tell that the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's words were merely in jest.

"He will return!"

"I'm rather curious to see how much the remnants of the Power of Rules can enhance his strength!"

"Exploring the City of Sin isn't urgent. He can enhance his strength before going back," Elder Bai said slowly.

Elder Bai was a Tier Two Powerhouse and especially known for his strategic insight.

It was obvious to him that every time Lin Yuan ventured into the Mysterious World and hunted Tier Four Evil Spirits, his strength increased.

Without a doubt, Lin Yuan hunted Tier Four Evil Spirits to enhance his power.

This time, even though the remnants of the Power of Rules were severely damaged, they originated from the Five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored.

These Five Dharma Guardian Deities were at Tier Four Peak, nearly stepping into Tier Three Powerhouses.

Especially the Unmoving Ming King, if not for encountering Bai Qi this time, he might have broken through to become a Tier Three Powerhouse in a hundred years—or even as soon as a dozen years.

What a pity and lament!

Unfortunately, he encountered the monster Bai Qi, whose entire cultivation became a bubble.

Such powerful figures left behind remnants of the Power of Rules that, even if severely damaged, would undoubtedly be of great use.

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Real World.

In the Research Institute.

It had been several days since they last met, and the Dean was still researching the tree root Lin Yuan brought last time.

Compared to last time, the Dean's slightly more relaxed expressions suggested some progress.

Seeing Lin Yuan, the Dean instructed others to continue their research and led Lin Yuan into his office.

"This time, your stay in the Mysterious World was quite long!" With a concerned expression, the Dean asked as they got to the office.

"More than just long!"

"I almost didn't make it back!" Lin Yuan said with lingering fear.

Not to mention the Joyful Vajra and the Unmoving Ming King, even the ambush by the Eagle and Snake Generals nearly cost him his life.

The crisis he faced this time was ten to a hundred times more dangerous than the last encounter with the Iron-Back Daoist.

Lin Yuan never hid anything from the Dean, recounting his entire experience in the Mysterious World this time.

Hearing about the battle at Pule Mountain, the Dean was visibly moved.

As a fellow member of the Human Race, it was hard not to empathize with that battle.

Learning that Zhao Kuo preferred staying as a Tomb Guardian in Pule Mountain rather than returning, the Dean sighed heavily, saying, "His heart is already dead; you can't persuade him."

"Staying as a Tomb Guardian in Pule Mountain is his only value left."

Lin Yuan spread his hand, showing the five broken remnants of the Power of Rules to the Dean.

"Dean, these are already damaged beyond repair. Can they still be used for Spirit Tattoos?" Lin Yuan asked tentatively.

The King Zhuanlun tattoo had already given Lin Yuan immense power.

If he could add a Yanluo tattoo, he'd have more confidence in exploring the City of Sin on this journey to the Silent Sea.

Complete Power of Rules could be used as ink for Spirit Tattoos.

Whether these remnants could be used, even the Dean wasn't sure.

Initially, they hadn't planned for this situation when making the strategy.

The Dean roughly estimated, piecing together these five damaged remnants might just amount to one complete Power of Rules.

The quantity was sufficient, but these were five unharmonious forces!

After some thought, the Dean said to Lin Yuan, "It might be possible, but I need to plan carefully; matters of the soul cannot be taken lightly."

"Give me three days, and I'll give you an answer."

Lin Yuan thought it over; three days is fine. Good things are worth waiting for, and he didn't mind waiting three more days.

Lin Yuan didn't want to waste the Dean's time and was about to turn to leave.

"Lin Yuan..." The Dean suddenly called him, seemingly hesitant.

"Never mind, you can go!" The Dean waved it off.

Lin Yuan paused, tentatively asking, "Dean, is there something you want to say?"

"Ahem!" To ease his embarrassment, the Dean coughed dryly and said, "Well, can I borrow the Turtle Shell for a few days to study?"

The Dean was a research fanatic!

When Lin Yuan recounted his experience, he mentioned the Turtle Shell.

Knowing it was from a Tier Two Powerhouse, the Dean immediately wanted to study it.

Initially, Lin Yuan also considered keeping it.

But then realized, having already offended the World Honored, offending Elder Bai too would leave him with no place in the Mysterious World.

Besides, it was hard to come by such a reliable ally in Elder Bai.

To offend this ally over a piece of Turtle Shell would be like picking up sesame seeds and losing a watermelon.

While keeping it was not an option, allowing the Dean to study it was.

Lin Yuan took out the Turtle Shell and handed it to the Dean, saying, "Dean, you can study it, but please be careful not to damage the Turtle Shell."

"It's on loan, and if it gets damaged, I won't be able to explain."

The Dean chuckled and said, "You overestimate me!"

"This is the physical form of a Tier Two Powerhouse. Even standing at the center of a nuclear explosion, it might not get damaged."

Hearing this, Lin Yuan felt reassured and handed the Turtle Shell to the Dean.

Chapter 312: King Pingdeng Tattoo's Ability

The director needs three days to study the fractured Power of Rules, to see if it can be used for a soul tattoo.

During these three days, the director was busy, and Lin Yuan wasn't idle either!

Day one, Jian Bing.

Day two, the little sister-in-law.

Day three, Wen Yingying and Day Traveler.

After three days, Lin Yuan appeared in the research room, supporting himself against the wall.

"Brother Lin, why do you look so worn out?" Outside the research room, Zhi Ming happened to run into Lin Yuan and asked.

Lin Yuan paused for a second, then said seriously, "I just had a brawl with four female demons."

Zhi Ming was a straight-laced guy. Obviously, he didn't get what Lin Yuan meant, and replied equally seriously, "Brother Lin, you went to the Mysterious World again. You really work hard!"

Lin Yuan and a straightforward guy like Zhi Ming really didn't have much to talk about. After bidding Zhi Ming farewell, he went to find the director.

The three-day deadline was up, the director should already have an answer.

Sure enough, after seeing the director, Lin Yuan immediately sensed that the director was in a good mood today.

Looks like it worked out?

As soon as he saw Lin Yuan, the director said excitedly, "Kid, good news!"

"Those five fractured Powers of Rules are just right to help you engrave the King Pingdeng tattoo, and they're an absolute perfect match."

"Based on my calculations, using those five fractured Powers of Rules to engrave the King Pingdeng tattoo will make it even stronger than if you engraved it with a single complete Power of Rules."

Hearing this, Lin Yuan really wanted to ask, "For real, or fake?"

"I didn't go to college, don't trick me!"

Of course, Lin Yuan knew the director would never joke with him about something like this.

Since the director said so, it had to be true.

"Director, let's do it!" Lin Yuan took off his shirt, signaling the director to start the engraving.

Even though Lin Yuan was already the strongest Life Pattern Master among living humans,

he still felt that he wasn't strong enough.

Especially after witnessing the Battle of Pule Mountain in person.

Those Human Race heroic souls, knowing they would die, still charged forward without hesitation—they were defending the dignity of the Human Race.

Once upon a time, Lin Yuan was a very selfish person.

If it was the old Lin Yuan, given the choice between saving himself and saving the Human Race, he would've chosen to save himself without a second thought.

But along the way, after going through so much, Lin Yuan seemed to be wavering a little.

The headless Xingtian in the Battle of Peace Bridge.

Lord Wu'an Bai Qi in the Battle of Pule Mountain.

All these things made Lin Yuan less selfish than before.

He wanted to make himself stronger—so strong that the Human Race would never have to face such suffering again.

The director seemed to understand Lin Yuan's feelings at that moment. He motioned for Lin Yuan to lie down on the bed, then began helping him engrave the King Pingdeng tattoo.

With the experience of the last two times, tattooing on the soul was already no big deal for the director.

This time, the only challenge was neutralizing the five Powers of Rules, each different, to prevent them from repelling each other.

Before this, the director had already done simulation experiments.

So, aside from taking a bit longer, nothing unexpected happened during the entire soul tattoo process.

This time took the longest—seven or eight hours all together—before the King Pingdeng tattoo was finally completed.

The King Zhuanlun tattoo was on Lin Yuan's lower back, and next to it now was a brand new King Pingdeng tattoo.

His Ten Yama Kings belt was one step closer to completion.

The appearance of King Pingdeng was similar to King Zhuanlun, but the biggest difference between them was that King Zhuanlun's magic artifact was the Wheel of Reincarnation,

while King Pingdeng's magic artifact was a scale that didn't look like it did anything.

Lin Yuan had already seen the power of the Wheel of Reincarnation in action.

The skill to summon Human Race heroic souls was basically a god-tier move.

King Zhuanlun was number ten among the Ten Yama Kings, and King Pingdeng was number nine.

Logically, the ability of King Pingdeng's tattoo shouldn't be weaker than King Zhuanlun's.

King Pingdeng's scale magic artifact looked a bit strange.

Both sides of the scale weren't weighing pans, but two identical tokens.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to try using the King Pingdeng tattoo's power, the method of using it suddenly appeared in his mind.

The ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo could be summed up in two words.

Equality!

Once you use King Pingdeng's power, no matter who it is—it's always fifty-fifty.

I might not carry (the team), but at least I can drag you to my level.

You just need to engrave your name onto the token on one side of the scale, then engrave your enemy's name onto the other token.

Then, both people's strength becomes balanced at the same level.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

After understanding the ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo, Lin Yuan was left stunned.

This...

This strong?

If he wrote his own name on one side of the scale and the World Honored's name on the other, wouldn't that mean he could fight fifty-fifty with the World Honored?

No sooner said than done: he summoned King Pingdeng's scale, ready to give it a try.

However, the moment he tried to engrave the words World Honored, he was hit with a splitting headache.

The whole scale started shaking violently.

Lin Yuan had a feeling that, if he insisted on engraving "World Honored," the scale might break.

No way!

As expected, using this scale doesn't come without restrictions.

If the difference in power is too large, you simply can't engrave the other person's name successfully.

For example, the World Honored, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, Elder Bai—these people couldn't be engraved.

Lin Yuan got some names of strong figures from Liuyu Heaven in the Mysterious World and tried several more times.

After some testing, he figured out the rule: as long as it's someone with Tier Four strength, even Tier Four Peak, he could successfully engrave their name.

If he'd gotten King Pingdeng's scale a bit earlier, Lin Yuan could've had a fifty-fifty fight with the Joyful Vajra.

When he tried to engrave Tier Three experts, the scale began shaking violently halfway through.

So, Lin Yuan didn't dare keep forcing it.

Being able to go fifty-fifty with all Tier Four experts was already amazing.

After all, using the Wheel of Reincarnation requires massive amounts of treasure to summon heroic souls at Bai Qi's level.

Last time, it was only with Elder Bai's help—a wily old fox—that he could summon Bai Qi and those old Qin Dynasty storytellers.

If he only relied on his own energy, he could maybe summon Lü Bu or Huo Qubing level heroic souls—and honestly, they wouldn't be much stronger than Lin Yuan himself.

With King Pingdeng's scale, Lin Yuan now had a trump card for heading to the Silent Sea to investigate the secrets of the City of Sin.

Anyone below Tier Three he could go fifty-fifty with, but for Tier Three or above—those were nearly all reclusive powerhouses in the Mysterious World, and not likely to be encountered.

However, this scale had a weakness too.

It could only engrave one person's name at a time—so it was limited to one-on-one use.

Chapter 313: Entering the City of Sin

A few days ago, after the dean finished engraving the King Pingdeng tattoo on Lin Yuan, he didn't waste any time and went straight back to the Mysterious World.

Having the King Pingdeng tattoo, with the ability to make all things equal, significantly strengthened Lin Yuan's power, making the exploration of the City of Sin something that should not be delayed.

He brought Liuyu Heaven with him, fought his way to the Silent Sea, and then wandered with Liuyu Heaven in the depths of the Silent Sea for five or six days, still unable to find the forbidden area he mentioned.

At this time, Lin Yuan began to suspect if Liuyu Heaven was tricking him.

Could it be that Liuyu Heaven didn't want to do anything harmful to the World Honored, so he was deliberately leading him in circles?

If that's the case, Lin Yuan really had to consider whether to use the power of the Meng Po tattoo to feed Liuyu Heaven a bowl of Meng Po Soup, altering his memory.

Ideally, he would change his loyalty to the World Honored into loyalty to himself.

The main concern was that altering memory might cause a disorder in Liuyu Heaven's memory.

What made Liuyu Heaven useful to Lin Yuan was his memory of the Mysterious World.

If his memory became disordered, then Liuyu Heaven would be useless.

"Do you really know where the City of Sin is?"

"Liuyu Heaven, if you dare deceive me, then I might have to consider altering your memory!" Lin Yuan threatened coldly, aiming his words at Liuyu Heaven in the fish tank.

Faced with Lin Yuan's threat, Liuyu Heaven was filled with anguish!

He swore he absolutely had no intention of fooling Lin Yuan.

He indeed loved the World Honored, but he loved his own life even more!

It's not worth it to risk his life just to protect the World Honored.

"I swear, it's right here, definitely here!"

"Let's search again, search again!"

"I only know about the forbidden area; I haven't been here before. Please, search carefully again!" Liuyu Heaven hurriedly swore.

Hearing Liuyu Heaven's words, Lin Yuan chose to temporarily believe him and began to search the surroundings carefully.

Due to some geological reasons, such as tsunamis, undersea volcanic eruptions, earthquakes, and the like, changes in the seafloor environment were possible.

However, there is one thing that will not change.

That is, the energy aura of the World Honored.

Since it was the World Honored who sank the City of Sin to the seabed, he would definitely leave a restriction to seal the City of Sin.

As long as the restriction left by the World Honored is found, the City of Sin will also be found.

With patience, Lin Yuan carefully searched the surroundings and came to a stone wall.

The stone wall was covered with green seaweed and some marine dwellers.

"Buzz."

The energy within Lin Yuan erupted out, instantly clearing the seaweed and marine creatures clinging to the stone wall, revealing the wall's original appearance.

On the stone wall, golden, tadpole-like flowing scripts were engraved, commonly used Sanskrit from scriptures.

Seeing these Sanskrit scripts, it could basically be confirmed.

That is, Liuyu Heaven did not deceive him about the so-called forbidden area.

It could very well be the entrance to the City of Sin, right here.

Although the entrance hadn't been found yet, Lin Yuan estimated that it was hidden within these scriptures.

Lin Yuan wasn't a monk; he couldn't understand Sanskrit.

However, what he couldn't understand, Liuyu Heaven certainly could.

As a protector deity under the World Honored, one of the Thirty-Six Heavens, if he couldn't even understand this, it would mean he was simply muddling through, using false credentials.

"What does it say?" Lin Yuan asked Liuyu Heaven.

Liuyu Heaven carefully scrutinized the characters on the stone wall. After reading them all, he replied, "The first half here is the Mahamayur Scripture."

Mahamayur Scripture?

Lin Yuan was puzzled; he had no idea what the Mahamayur Scripture was.

He'd never even heard of it, though he had heard of Samoyed.

"What scripture?" Lin Yuan asked, looking puzzled like someone who had no clue.

From Lin Yuan's expression, Liuyu Heaven could see that he didn't understand!

So, Liuyu Heaven explained in layman's terms, "The Mahamayur Scripture is a text created by the World Honored to convert fierce souls and evil spirits."

Lin Yuan pondered that the World Honored himself was a fierce soul and evil spirit, wasn't he?

Being a fierce soul and evil spirit himself, yet wanting to convert fierce souls and evil spirits, it was like playing both roles: the whore, yet building a chaste memorial arch!

"So, does that mean there are fierce souls and evil spirits sealed within the stone wall?" Lin Yuan asked.

Liuyu Heaven answered, "Not really, the Sanskrit on the latter half of the stone wall says that behind the stone wall is the entrance to the City of Sin."

"The World Honored believes that the residents of the City of Sin are more wicked than any fierce souls and evil spirits. They are the most evil existence of this world."

"Leaving the Mahamayur here was also for the purpose of converting them."

After hearing Liuyu Heaven's words, Lin Yuan became very curious about the City of Sin.

What had the World Honored encountered in the City of Sin back then that made him despise it so?

According to reason, the World Honored found his beloved woman here in his third life and even had a child.

Judging from the fact that he risked action to rescue Lady Ming King from under Bai Qi's hand, the World Honored should not loathe Lady Ming King.

By reason, the City of Sin should have significant meaning to the World Honored.

Why, then, did he hate it so much?

It seems the only way to understand the truth is to enter the City of Sin and explore.

"How do we get in?" Lin Yuan asked.

"I don't know, it's not written! Liuyu Heaven answered honestly, then added, "I'm the one who rammed in, why don't you give it a try?"

Headbutting the stone wall?

Lin Yuan was not that foolish.

Lin Yuan's mouth twitched a few times, pretending to throw Liuyu Heaven against the stone wall.

"No..."

"Don't joke around, it will kill me!" Liuyu Heaven quickly pleaded.

Of course, Lin Yuan was only scaring Liuyu Heaven.

If they couldn't enter, they certainly could not force their way in.

Forcing their way in would lead to trouble.

The Turtle Shell that Elder Bai gave him earlier was for such an occasion.

With this in mind, Lin Yuan took out the Turtle Shell that Elder Bai had given him from his bosom.

Elder Bai's Turtle Shell was perfectly divided into eight small pieces.

At this moment, each of these eight small pieces of the Turtle Shell had a character emerging on it.

They were Qian, Kun, Kan, Li, Zhen, Xun, Gen, and Dui.

Then, an Eight Trigrams mark appeared beneath Lin Yuan's feet.

The next moment, a flash of white light, and Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven disappeared from their place.

"No...."

"Unmoving Ming King?"

"You've transformed into the Unmoving Ming King." Liuyu Heaven pointed at Lin Yuan and then ecstatically exclaimed, "I...."

"I've actually recovered too!"

Elder Bai was truly not one to be underestimated; even as a Tier Two Expert, he could wrestle with the World Honored!

His Turtle Shell was indeed extraordinary.

Not only did it send Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven inside, but it also disguised Lin Yuan as the Unmoving Ming King.

Chapter 314: Crossing the Blood Sea

At this moment, Lin Yuan looked exactly like the Unmoving Ming King in both appearance and aura.

To put it this way, if the Unmoving Ming King wasn't dead, Lin Yuan could use this disguise to sleep with Lady Ming King, and she would hardly notice.

It's not just a matter of resemblance, but a complete identical match.

"Stop overreacting and keep moving forward!" Lin Yuan commanded Liuyu Heaven.

Liuyu Heaven's appearance was restored, but not his strength, so he did not dare to defy Lin Yuan.

Moreover, even if his strength was restored, as a mere Tier Five, he would be like an ant in front of Lin Yuan now.

Lin Yuan led Liuyu Heaven forward, and the journey was smoother than expected.

This City of Sin, sealed by the World Honored, seemed to present no danger.

But, where is this so-called City of Sin?

Where's the city?

Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven walked for a full half hour, still surrounded by endless wilderness.

As they walked, Lin Yuan stopped, frowning slightly.

Because Lin Yuan smelled a scent of blood.

"Lin Yuan, do you smell blood?" Liuyu Heaven asked first.

Lin Yuan nodded and said, "Hurry up, let's check it out ahead."

Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven quickened their pace, soon finding the source of the bloody scent.

A vast blood-colored ocean lay ahead, with a massive stone monument standing on its shore.

On the stone monument, two lines totaling eight characters were inscribed.

The Blood Sea is boundless; turning back is the shore.

They had journeyed this far without ever seeing the City of Sin.

And now, the Blood Sea blocked their path.

Looking at this, it seems there's only one explanation left.

The City of Sin is on the other side of the Blood Sea.

"The City of Sin should be on the other side!" Lin Yuan said to Liuyu Heaven.

"This Blood Sea is impossible to cross!"

"It's said that nothing can float on the Blood Sea; everything sinks!"

"Flying over it is definitely out of the question!"

"Once you fall in, you'll be submerged completely," Liuyu Heaven said gravely.

Liuyu Heaven was curious about the City of Sin himself.

However, the sect's records had documented the dangers of the Blood Sea.

Therefore, faced with the Blood Sea, Liuyu Heaven was a bit apprehensive.

According to sect records, anything below Tier Three can't cross the Blood Sea.

Liuyu Heaven was Tier Five, Lin Yuan was Tier Four. Attempting to cross would only end in descent.

To prevent Lin Yuan from being rash, Liuyu Heaven narrated the sect's records about the Blood Sea to him.

After listening, Lin Yuan pondered for a moment and said, "Surely there must be a way across the Blood Sea!"

"There may be a way, but we don't know it!" Liuyu Heaven said helplessly.

In essence, Liuyu Heaven didn't have high status within the sect, being just mid-level.

If it were someone like the Unmoving Ming King, a confidant of the World Honored, they would surely know more.

Lin Yuan followed Liuyu Heaven's advice and tried various methods.

Indeed, nothing placed on the Blood Sea could float; everything sank immediately.

Moreover, the Blood Sea seemed to have corrosive properties, and whatever sank was converted, ultimately becoming a pool of blood.

While researching how to cross the Blood Sea, Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven saw what looked like a figure rowing in the distance.

The rowing figure got closer, and faintly, they could hear someone calling out.

"Lord Ming King!"

"Lord Ming King!"

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The ferryman on the Blood Sea seemed to be greeting them.

Lin Yuan, disguised by Elder Bai's turtle shell, appeared as the Unmoving Ming King. Clearly, the ferryman mistook him for the Unmoving Ming King.

"From now on, I am the Unmoving Ming King. If you make a mistake, you're dead!" Lin Yuan threatened Liuyu Heaven.

Soon, the boat came closer and stopped at the shore.

Surprisingly, it was a small boat made from countless skulls, each varied in shape, obviously sourced from various demon fiends.

It's obvious that the boat was built using the heads of inhabitants from the City of Sin.

The ferryman, however, was a Yaksha wearing a kasaya and holding a meditation staff with a fierce appearance.

Yaksha in a kasaya looked oddly incongruous, even comical.

The Yaksha wasn't strong, only Tier Six; Lin Yuan could easily eliminate him.

"Lord Ming King, wasn't it once-in-a-hundred-years inspections?"

"Didn't you just inspect thirty years ago?"

"Why so frequent?" the Yaksha casually asked.

From Yaksha's words, it's clear that the Unmoving Ming King knew of the City's existence.

And it was inspected once a century.

On second thought, it makes perfect sense for the Unmoving Ming King to know, given Lady Ming King was born in the City of Sin.

Inspecting every century, coming thirty years early?

It's certain that news from outside doesn't reach this place, and the Yaksha doesn't know the Unmoving Ming King is dead.

Though there's no immediate risk of exposing his identity, Lin Yuan hesitated on how to answer the question.

He wasn't the real Unmoving Ming King. A wrong answer might expose him, leading to trouble.

However, before Lin Yuan could speak, Liuyu Heaven stepped forward and slapped the Yaksha twice, scolding him, "Lord Ming King will visit whenever he pleases. How dare a mere Yaksha ask so many questions!"

Liuyu Heaven's slaps clearly frightened the Yaksha, who knelt down begging, "Lord Ming King, spare my life. I shouldn't have asked too much!"

Yaksha was in the sect's lowest level, doing grunt work or guarding gates.

Similar to Daoism's gold-armored warriors.

Lin Yuan waved his hand and said, "Stand up."

Seeing the Unmoving Ming King wasn't angry, the Yaksha immediately flattered, "Lord Ming King, you're surely heading to the city to inspect!"

"Please board the boat, I'll take you there."

After that, the Yaksha asked Liuyu Heaven, "How should I address you?"

Liuyu Heaven raised his head and chest, saying, "Liuyu Heaven, one of the Thirty-Six Heavens' protector deities."

"Answer only what you're asked and don't ask too much. A little Yaksha who knows too much dies quickly."

"Ah, so you're Lord Liuyu Heaven, I've heard of you!"

"Thank you for the guidance, Lord Liuyu Heaven," the Yaksha quickly flattered.

The status gap was too large; neither the Unmoving Ming King nor Liuyu Heaven was someone the Yaksha could afford to offend.

Chapter 315: City of Sin

Lin Yuan never expected that Liuyu Heaven would actually take the initiative to help him out.

Moreover, he didn't expect that Liuyu Heaven's big pompous act would be so effective.

With such a grand show, the Yaksha really didn't dare ask any more questions.

After boarding the skeleton ship, Lin Yuan transmitted his thoughts to Liuyu Heaven: "Why are you so sharp this time?"

Liuyu Heaven replied via transmission: "In our Sect, the hierarchy is very strict. Anyone who doesn't know their place could dare ask their superior questions, and the best approach is to smack them with a big slap."

"A couple of slaps, and they will definitely show you respect and won't dare ask any questions."

"Hitting people with big slaps, in your world, this is what you call enterprise culture."

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan's face showed a puzzled look, thinking, this enterprise culture is indeed quite unique.

Wait a second!

Liuyu Heaven seemed too adept in this enterprise culture, so adept that it made people feel sorry for him.

The main thing is, Liuyu Heaven is quite a chatterbox.

Combining Liuyu Heaven's identity as a chatterbox with this enterprise culture, one could draw a conclusion.

This young fellow Liuyu Heaven must have taken quite a few hits himself!

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan stared at Liuyu Heaven with a very peculiar look.

Liuyu Heaven seemed to know what Lin Yuan was thinking and quickly defended via transmission: "Stop imagining!"

"I haven't ever been slapped, it's always me slapping others!"

This wave of Liuyu Heaven was truly a self-revelation.

Though Liuyu Heaven said this, in reality, his thoughts were: damn the Unmoving Ming King, deserved to die, back then, it was you who hit me the hardest.

The skeleton ship sailed across the Blood Sea, and although the Blood Sea was vast, the skeleton ship was quite fast.

"Hey!"

"Yaksha rowing the boat, it's my first time accompanying Lord Ming King here, why don't you tell me what this place is all about!" Liuyu Heaven asked.

Liuyu Heaven was very curious about the City of Sin, so he began to inquire about the place from the rowing Yaksha.

Lin Yuan was now in the guise of the Unmoving Ming King, and logically, he should know about this place.

Therefore, he pretended to be nonchalant, yet he was actually listening intently.

Liuyu Heaven acted very brazenly, but due to the twisted enterprise culture of the World Honored One Sect, the more arrogant Liuyu Heaven appeared, the more obedient the Yaksha seemed.

Having just been slapped by Liuyu Heaven, the Yaksha was visibly afraid, quickly responding: "Lord Liuyu Heaven, I'm just a boatman on the Blood Sea."

"Honestly, I've never entered the city. The World Honored One's decree only allows me to row here, escorting people back and forth."

"I haven't been in the city, just heard stories from the superiors I ferried; the city houses heinous prisoners who seem to be receiving punishment."

"The Blood Sea surrounds the entirety of the City of Sin to prevent those prisoners from escaping."

At this point, the rowing Yaksha said: "I don't know much, but surely Lord Ming King knows more than me!"

Liuyu Heaven glared at the Yaksha, scolding: "Lord Ming King has a high status, where would he have time to explain so much to me."

"Alright, whatever you know, just tell me!"

Being glared at like this, the Yaksha immediately cowered again, slapping himself twice on each cheek, pleading: "I misspoke again, please forgive me Lord Ming King."

Then he starts explaining the affairs inside the City of Sin, all sorts of messy information, clearly hearsay from the Yaksha boatman.

The skeleton ship sailed across the Blood Sea for about half an hour, and faintly, a Black Stone Giant City came into view ahead.

"Lord Ming King, Lord Liuyu Heaven, we've arrived!" The Yaksha boatman docked the skeleton ship and pointed ahead: "I can't disembark; I won't be accompanying both of you!"

Lin Yuan nodded, pretending to be aloof, and disembarked with Liuyu Heaven.

The reason for pretending to be aloof was to talk less.

Lin Yuan quite clearly understood his own limitations; he wasn't truly the Unmoving Ming King.

The more you say, the more mistakes you make.

The less you say, the fewer mistakes you make.

Say nothing, make no mistake.

To avoid exposure, talk as little as possible.

Lin Yuan led Liuyu Heaven, one following the other, towards the Black Stone Giant City.

This was the legendary City of Sin.

Standing before the City of Sin, Lin Yuan couldn't help but feel very insignificant.

This city was too magnificent.

The city walls were easily seventy or eighty meters high, and even the gates were over thirty meters high. The gates were closed, and Yaksha guards stood atop the walls.

The appearance of Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven naturally drew the attention of the Yaksha guards on the city walls.

"The Unmoving Ming King is here?" The Yaksha leader watched from the wall, surprised.

The Unmoving Ming King and Lady Ming King visited the City of Sin every century for a patrol.

Hence, the city guard Yaksha naturally recognized the Unmoving Ming King.

Common Yaksha were Tier Seven, even the Yaksha leader was only Tier Six.

The Unmoving Ming King was Tier Four Peak, half-step Tier Three.

The disparity in strength was vast, the status difference even more so.

Seeing the presence of Lord Ming King, the Yaksha leader took it very seriously, quickly leading his Yaksha subordinates to open the city gates to welcome him.

"Boom."

"Boom boom."

Amid thunderous roars, the heavy gates were pushed open by the Yaksha.

The Yaksha leader ordered the subordinates to stand in two rows, welcoming the descent of the Unmoving Ming King.

"Lord Ming King, you've arrived!" The Yaksha leader quickly stepped forward to greet.

Lin Yuan maintained his aloof demeanor, responding flatly with: "Hmm!"

Seeing Lord Ming King's indifference, the Yaksha leader thought, maybe my manners weren't enough, the ceremony lacking, Lord Ming King wasn't satisfied?

So, the Yaksha leader hovered around Lin Yuan, continuing to ask: "Lord Ming King, where are you headed? I'll have someone lead you."

"By the way, why are you here alone this time, hasn't Lady Ming King come?"

This Yaksha leader was a chatterbox, just like Liuyu Heaven!

Perhaps, being in the City of Sin for too long, without anyone to talk to.

Seeing someone from outside, naturally wanting to strike up a conversation.

But if he keeps asking, Lin Yuan might end up exposed!

Lin Yuan gave Liuyu Heaven a look, indicating that he should handle this matter.

Seeing Lin Yuan's look, Liuyu Heaven thought, got it!

Liuyu Heaven had long wanted to deal with this Yaksha leader, being even more of a chatterbox himself.

Only one chatterbox was allowed in the entire Sect, and that was Liuyu Heaven.

Back then, he got hit quite a few times for being a chatterbox.

Today, having finally met another chatterbox, he must return the favor.

Chapter 316: Duowen Heaven, the City Guardian

"Smack!"

Liuyu Heaven swung his arm in a wide arc, landing a slap on the face of the Yaksha leader, making him fall onto the ground.

"Look at yourself, what's the matter? You're even longing for Lady Ming King now?"

The accusation by Liuyu Heaven was perfect.

The Yaksha leader just mentioned Lady Ming King, but to him, it became longing for Lady Ming King.

"I wouldn't dare!"

"I wouldn't dare!" The Yaksha leader fell to his knees, repeatedly begging for mercy.

Lin Yuan said coldly: "Guard the city well, don't let this happen again!"

After saying that, Lin Yuan led Liuyu Heaven towards the city.

The construction of the city was remarkably intact, with houses lining the streets, and some shops still open for business.

However, the inhabitants there were all Yakshas, as if it were a nation of Yakshas.

Lin Yuan and his team did not see any of the original residents of the City of Sin.

Perhaps due to frequent visits, Unmoving Ming King was quite well-known in the City of Sin, and most Yakshas in the city recognized him.

Many Yakshas were curious, usually Unmoving Ming King visited every hundred years, yet it had only been thirty years since the last visit.

However, any Yaksha that dared to ask was slapped by Liuyu Heaven, driven to begging.

Lin Yuan was walking along the street with Liuyu Heaven when suddenly a voice came from behind.

"Today, I've received multiple complaints saying someone has knocked unconscious many people in the streets, turns out it was you, Liuyu Heaven!"

"Back then, Liuyu Heaven, who always got slapped, can now slap others!"

Upon hearing this, Liuyu Heaven turned like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, looking over his shoulder.

Dare to expose his past, Liuyu Heaven swore to tear the face off the person behind.

Yet, with anger overcoming him, upon seeing who it was, his fury dissipated halfway.

There stood a green-faced man, muscular, holding a Treasure Umbrella.

"Duowen Heaven, why are you here?" Liuyu Heaven asked in surprise.

In the World Honored One Sect, there are five Dharma Guardian Deities and thirty-six little Dharma Guardian Deities.

The Duowen Heaven standing before them and Liuyu Heaven are both among the thirty-six little Dharma Guardian Deities.

However, there are distinctions among the thirty-six little Dharma Guardian Deities.

They are divided into upper twelve, middle twelve, and lower twelve.

Duowen Heaven belongs to the upper twelve, meaning he's an old-school Dharma Guardian Deity.

Liuyu Heaven belongs to the lower twelve, as a newly promoted Dharma Guardian Deity.

There is a significant gap between the two.

With the passing of the five Dharma Guardian Deities, it's likely old guardians like Duowen Heaven will become new Dharma Guardian Deities.

Moreover, Duowen Heaven is not Tier Five like Liuyu Heaven.

He is Tier Four, though in the early stage, still a solid Tier Four.

"My brothers and I take turns guarding the City of Sin for the World Honored One. I surely have to be here."

"But what are you doing here, Liuyu Heaven, and hitting my people!" Duowen Heaven said, somewhat disgruntled.

If not for Liuyu Heaven standing beside Unmoving Ming King and unsure of their relationship, he would have slapped Liuyu Heaven himself.

Back in the day, he wasn't shy in slapping Liuyu Heaven himself; he wondered if it still felt the same.

City of Sin is isolated from the outside world, and Duowen Heaven seems to have defended this place for years, unaware of external affairs.

The five Dharma Guardian Deities were slain recently by Bai Qi, so Duowen Heaven is clearly unaware of the news of Unmoving Ming King's death.

"I accompany Lord Ming King for an inspection!" Liuyu Heaven, somewhat psychologically overshadowed by Duowen Heaven, hid behind Lin Yuan.

Duowen Heaven treated Liuyu Heaven and Unmoving Ming King with two completely different attitudes.

Being the guard of the City of Sin, he naturally knows its affairs.

Unmoving Ming King, as the son-in-law of the World Honored One, garners his utmost respect.

"Lord Ming King, you're here!"

"It's just been thirty years since last time, and we were unprepared for your visit."

"Forgive any noncompliance, and please bear with us, Lord Ming King!" Duowen Heaven said, respectfully.

Lin Yuan nodded and replied indifferently: "No need for formality, just here to look around."

Just looking around?

What's there to see here, just some imprisoned sinners.

Nonetheless, Duowen Heaven dared not ask further and simply said, "Wherever Lord Ming King wishes to go, I'll take you for a tour."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth.

Duowen Heaven, who has interacted with Unmoving Ming King more, should know him somewhat.

If he kept following him, Lin Yuan would surely blow his cover.

Not to mention unfamiliarity with the roads, even such simple matters couldn't be concealed.

Unmoving Ming King conducts inspections every hundred years, surely knowing the City of Sin's roads.

Lin Yuan, however, completely unfamiliar with the roads, would definitely arouse Duowen Heaven's suspicion if mistaken.

What to do?

Lin Yuan's mind raced, searching for a solution.

"Liuyu Heaven, is there any way to stop Duowen Heaven following us!" Lin Yuan whispered to Liuyu Heaven.

Liuyu Heaven contemplated briefly and replied, "I've heard Chiguo Heaven likes power, Zengzhang Heaven likes wealth, Duomu Heaven likes beauty, and Duowen Heaven likes alcohol."

"I haven't interacted much with them, don't know if the rumors are true, if they are, maybe we can get him drunk."

Likes alcohol?

If he truly does, then indeed we could get him drunk.

Last time leaving the Mysterious World, Lin Yuan told Zhao Kuo he would invite him for drinks next time.

Since he promised, he couldn't break the promise, thus brought a lot of good wine this time.

Especially that Maotai, he brought dozens, if not hundreds of cases.

Considering this, Lin Yuan whispered to Liuyu Heaven: "Go try him."

Liuyu Heaven was a bit intimidated by Duowen Heaven, but summoned courage to approach and cautiously said: "I've heard you enjoy drinking, Lord Ming King has plenty of fine wine; how about I get a few bottles for you."

Upon hearing fine wine, Duowen Heaven's eyes lit up.

Seeing Duowen Heaven's gaze, Liuyu Heaven knew the rumor was true.

"You can get wine from Lord Ming King?" Duowen Heaven thought, given Unmoving Ming King's stature, his wine must be top-notch.

However, Duowen Heaven doubted Liuyu Heaven's ability to obtain wine from Unmoving Ming King.

After all, to him, Liuyu Heaven was just Unmoving Ming King's lackey, who would give good wine to a lackey?

"Don't underestimate me!"

"Though my rank may be low, I have a gift for talking!"

"Lord Ming King values me greatly; I'll go fetch some wine for you!" Liuyu Heaven declared with confidence.

Chapter 317: Maotai Gets Duowen Heaven Drunk

Duowen Heaven loves alcohol like life itself, and his intelligence rapidly declines whenever the topic of good wine is mentioned.

Duowen Heaven gazes eagerly at Liuyu Heaven, truly hoping that Liuyu Heaven can bring him good wine.

Liuyu Heaven approaches Lin Yuan, muttering softly, seemingly really discussing something with Lin Yuan.

After talking for a while, Lin Yuan waves his hand, and two jars of wine suddenly appear in front of Liuyu Heaven.

Although these jars appear unassuming, what they contain inside is indeed liquor!

Rich fragrant technology, quality guaranteed!

Liuyu Heaven lifts the wine, giving Lin Yuan a "watch me perform" expression, and then walks towards Duowen Heaven.

Seeing the back of Liuyu Heaven heading towards Duowen Heaven, Lin Yuan thinks to himself, could it be that Liuyu Heaven has really turned over a new leaf?

He's actually offering to help do things now?

Little does he know, Liuyu Heaven intends to harm Duowen Heaven.

Back in the day, when Liuyu Heaven was still weak, Duowen Heaven was already a big shot in the sect.

Duowen Heaven didn't miss any chance to bully Liuyu Heaven, even making his face swell from slaps.

As the saying goes, revenge is never too late for a gentleman.

Liuyu Heaven harbors a grudge, just waiting to seek revenge on Duowen Heaven!

This time, it's the perfect opportunity.

No matter what Lin Yuan aims to do, as long as he helps Lin Yuan succeed, it's to sabotage Duowen Heaven's affairs.

By then, if Lin Yuan can kill Duowen Heaven, great, if not, he'll still end up with a dereliction of duty charge.

Thinking about it makes Liuyu Heaven secretly delighted.

Liuyu Heaven brings the wine jars to Duowen Heaven, opens a corner of the jar, and fans the aroma out with his hands.

Then, he asks Duowen Heaven: "How's this wine?"

Upon smelling the aroma, Duowen Heaven's eyes glaze over, and his legs become immobile.

Keep in mind, the living standards of the Mysterious World are about on par with Dragon Country's ancient times.

In fact, more akin to the early ancient times of Qin and Han, not as wealthy as the Tang and Song dynasties.

In such a standard of living, having alcohol at all is quite impressive.

The so-called good wine of this Mysterious World is even inferior to the liquor from the streaming room.

Where would Duowen Heaven have smelled such an appealing wine aroma? After smelling it, he thought, if only I could taste it, even dying would be worthwhile.

Compared to this wine, the ones he drank before were nothing but horse urine, donkey urine.

After letting Duowen Heaven take a few whiffs, Liuyu Heaven covers the wine again.

Upon witnessing this, Duowen Heaven immediately panics and makes a move to snatch the wine from Liuyu Heaven's hand.

Liuyu Heaven promptly says: "Duowen Heaven, why hurry! Lord Ming King is still here!"

Hearing this, Duowen Heaven's hand, ready to snatch the wine, freezes mid-air, then he awkwardly laughs: "Brother Liuyu Heaven, can I take a sip of this wine?"

"Just one sip, just one sip."

Duowen Heaven truly loves alcohol like life itself!

He initially appeared dismissive of Liuyu Heaven, but now with good wine right in front of him, even his address changed to Brother Liuyu Heaven.

Liuyu Heaven's task is to get Duowen Heaven drunk.

This wine is definitely meant for Duowen Heaven to drink.

"Of course, this wine was requested specifically for you, of course it's for you to drink!"

"Don't just drink a sip, even a whole jar!" At this, Liuyu Heaven paused, then continued: "But, this is the street!"

"Do you want to drink on the street?"

"I don't mind, but it might be less cultured for Lord Ming King to accompany you on the street!"

"Hahaha!" Upon hearing this, Duowen Heaven hesitated, then laughed loudly: "Right! Right!"

"Brother Liuyu Heaven speaks correctly! There's surely no reason for street drinking."

"Lord Ming King traveled so far, as the host, I Duowen Heaven should accommodate him well."

"Lord Ming King provides the wine, and I provide the food, there's a superb tavern ahead."

After saying this, Duowen Heaven immediately leads the way, his pace quick, clearly anxious to have that drink.

Duowen Heaven leads the way in front, Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven follow behind.

Liuyu Heaven discreetly communicates with Lin Yuan: "I wonder about Duowen Heaven's drinking capacity; is the wine you brought sufficient?"

Lin Yuan replies back: "It's more than enough!"

Soon after, Liuyu Heaven communicates again: "Did you see the badge hanging at his waist? I estimate that it must be the pass; with that, we can move freely in the city."

"Your Unmoving Ming King status is too conspicuous; once he's drunk, I'll take the badge, you change your appearance, and we'll investigate further."

"Sure!" Lin Yuan responds.

Indeed, when dealing with Duowen Heaven, it seems as if the hatred boosts Liuyu Heaven's intelligence significantly.

The plan this guy came up with actually seems quite legitimate.

Soon, Duowen Heaven leads Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven into a tavern.

"Clear out, clear out!"

"Today, I, Duowen Heaven, am taking the whole place!" Duowen Heaven roars upon entering the tavern.

The wine worm in his stomach has been aroused, and at this moment, he is as restless as if hundreds of paws were scratching at him.

As long as he hasn't tasted that wine, Duowen Heaven's restless mood can't be calmed.

Duowen Heaven is the guardian of the City of Sin, virtually the local tyrant here!

In the city, the Yakshas wouldn't dare offend him.

With just a shout from Duowen Heaven, the Yakshas in the tavern flee in a panic, rushing out with no regard.

"Second-floor private room, serve me your best dishes!" Duowen Heaven commands.

Lin Yuan sits at the head, Duowen Heaven and Liuyu Heaven sit together, convenient for Liuyu Heaven to pour him wine.

Not long after they sit, the dishes are served promptly.

The speed of serving was very fast, leading Lin Yuan to suspect, does the Mysterious World have pre-made meals?

"Lord Ming King, this is a local delicacy, Human-faced Demon Spider, grilled, tastes excellent."

"And this, marinated Mountain Demon brain, also quite tasty!"

...

...

Duowen Heaven introduces the dishes on the table to Lin Yuan.

Seeing the dishes on the table, Lin Yuan feels a mixture of complex emotions.

Human-faced Demon Spider?

Mountain Demon?

Weren't these monsters invading Real World?

Back then, these monsters could easily massacre countless humans, yet in the Mysterious World, these are merely food.

In the midst of conversation, Liuyu Heaven has already poured wine for Duowen Heaven.

"Gulp!" Eager to drink upon smelling the aroma, Duowen Heaven is already restless.

He raises his glass to toast Lin Yuan: "Lord Ming King, this first glass, I'll toast to you!"

Lin Yuan lifts his glass and replies indifferently: "I'm not a heavy drinker, you go ahead!"

Chapter 318: Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell and Eighteen Layers of Great Hell

"Hahaha!" Duowen Heaven laughed loudly, "Lord Ming King, you're just too modest!"

"When it comes to drinking, even ten of me wouldn't match up to you!"

Hearing this, Lin Yuan's face stiffened involuntarily.

No matter how much he guarded against it, he still made a mistake in this place.

It seems that Unmoving Ming King and Duowen Heaven have drunk together, and Unmoving Ming King has a good capacity for liquor.

Lin Yuan's comment about not being a good drinker was clearly a slip of the tongue!

"Brother Duowen, the wine is limited. If Lord Ming King drinks less, can't you drink more?" Liuyu Heaven quickly tried to smooth things over.

"Makes sense, makes sense!"

"Then I won't be polite!" With that, Duowen Heaven quickly raised his cup and drank it in one gulp.

Seeing that Duowen Heaven didn't suspect anything, Lin Yuan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, in front of good wine, Duowen Heaven's intelligence is obviously lowered, plus with Liuyu Heaven smoothing things over.

Maotai is one of those things; it smells one way, but tastes another.

There's a reason it's popular in the Dragon Country; it must have its enticing qualities.

For Duowen Heaven, who had never tasted good wine, it was undoubtedly like drinking nectar.

"Ah!"

"After this drink, I could die happy!" Duowen Heaven exclaimed.

Liuyu Heaven quickly poured Duowen Heaven another glass, saying, "Brother Duowen, drink as much as you like. There's plenty more where this came from at Lord Ming King's place."

"Once you've finished, I'll go get more for you."

Hearing this, Duowen Heaven was very touched, his eyes welled up with tears, "Brother Liuyu, I owe you an apology!"

"Back then, I shouldn't have beaten you like that. I'm truly a beast!"

Duowen Heaven was drinking, Liuyu Heaven was pouring, and Lin Yuan was watching.

It was cup after cup, jar after jar.

After finishing two jars of wine, Lin Yuan filled them up again.

In less than half an hour, Duowen Heaven was already quite tipsy, a bit muddle-headed.

With his arm around Liuyu Heaven's shoulder, Duowen Heaven said, "Brother Liuyu, I have a daughter that's only a few hundred years apart from you. You two would be a perfect match."

"How about I betroth my daughter to you, and we'll become family; from then on, I'll call you brother, and you can call me dad!"

Upon hearing this, Liuyu Heaven's face turned black.

Liuyu Heaven thought, you really are a beast! Drunk as you are, still trying to take advantage of me.

And your daughter?

Look at you, with that big green face; is your daughter an Avatar?

Liuyu Heaven said nothing and continued to pour Duowen Heaven more wine.

If he's still talking, he hasn't drunk enough!

Liuyu Heaven kept pouring Duowen Heaven more wine from over ten jars, until Duowen Heaven could no longer hold it and crawled under the table, snoring away.

With Duowen Heaven in this state, he probably won't wake up for three days and nights.

"Done!" Liuyu Heaven took the token from Duowen Heaven's waist and said.

Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven went downstairs and instructed the tavern owner not to let anyone disturb Duowen Heaven.

The ordinary Yaksha in the tavern would obviously not dare to defy Lord Ming King's orders.

Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven went to a secluded spot, looked around to ensure no one else was around, and Lin Yuan took out a white turtle shell from his clothes.

"Elder Bai, I know you can hear me."

"Help me change my appearance to that of an ordinary Yaksha!" Lin Yuan said softly.

On the shores of the Blood Sea, when Lin Yuan transformed into Unmoving Ming King and Liuyu Heaven was restored, Lin Yuan was sure that Elder Bai could cast spells remotely through the turtle shell.

Besides someone like Elder Bai, a Tier Two powerhouse, no one else could help him achieve this level of disguise.

As expected, as soon as Lin Yuan finished speaking, a white light flashed across the turtle shell, and in the next moment, Lin Yuan transformed into an ordinary Yaksha.

Transformed into an ordinary Yaksha, Lin Yuan followed behind Liuyu Heaven, pretending to be an ordinary subordinate, as they both went out onto the street.

"Lord Liuyu Heaven, why are you here?"

"Weren't you supposed to be drinking with Lord Duowen Heaven?" the patrol Yaksha leader asked Liuyu Heaven.

Earlier, when Lin Yuan, Liuyu Heaven, and Duowen Heaven met on the street, this patrolling Yaksha leader happened to be passing by.

Liuyu Heaven reacted quickly and immediately answered, "Lord Ming King and Lord Duowen Heaven are drinking together. Lord Ming King tasked me with a patrol duty."

"That's why he specially lent me his token to avoid any misunderstandings!"

As he spoke, Liuyu Heaven held up the token he had stealthily taken from Duowen Heaven.

Indeed, upon seeing this token, the patrolling Yaksha believed it without question.

"I see, then Lord Liuyu Heaven, please proceed with your task!" the patrol Yaksha leader said.

Liuyu Heaven: "?????"

Liuyu Heaven was exasperated, thinking, "How am I supposed to know what the task is?"

In terms of combat strength, Liuyu Heaven might be at the bottom among the protectors in the Thirty-Six Heavens, but his brain is quite sharp.

"Lord Ming King seemed to have drunk too much. He only instructed me to patrol on his behalf, without specifying where exactly."

"If I return now, I'm afraid of disturbing Lord Ming King's and Lord Duowen's enjoyment."

"Do you know where Lord Ming King usually goes to patrol when he comes?" Liuyu Heaven asked the Yaksha leader.

Behind him, Lin Yuan, seeing Liuyu Heaven's quick thinking and acting skills, couldn't help but want to give him a thumbs up.

This acting is impressive! It's definitely better than a lot of young actors!

The Yaksha leader's intelligence was clearly overshadowed by Liuyu Heaven, and he answered, "Of course, I know. Whenever Lord Ming King comes, he usually patrols either the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell or the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell."

Liuyu Heaven: "?????"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Hearing this, Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven's eyes lit up.

Finally found the crucial information!

"Let others continue patrolling. You, lead the way for me!" Liuyu Heaven ordered, holding the token.

With Duowen Heaven's token in hand, the Yaksha leader dared not disobey and quickly instructed his subordinates to continue patrolling.

Then he led the way for Liuyu Heaven ahead.

The locations of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell and Eighteen Layers of Great Hell seemed to be on the opposite side of the Blood Sea, and the Yaksha leader led them further into the depths of the City of Sin.

As they walked, Liuyu Heaven asked tentatively, "This is my first time here. Why is Hell divided into Minor Hell and Great Hell?"

The Yaksha leader quickly replied, "Lord Liuyu Heaven, you may not know."

"The prisoners in the City of Sin are all committing heinous crimes. When alive, they are tortured in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell; after death, they continue in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell."

"We Yaksha live in the City of Sin, and the original residents of the City of Sin live in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, enduring unimaginable torment from birth."

"After death, their souls move on to the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell to continue their torment, never-ending."

Chapter 319: Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell and Filth Immersion Minor Hell

The words of the Yaksha leader made Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven grit their teeth.

This is too brutal!

Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

Tormented in life, and even after death, the torment continues.

These original inhabitants of the City of Sin, even if they violated heavenly rules, are their sins really this grave?

"Do you know, what grudge exists between the original inhabitants of the City of Sin and the World Honored?" Liuyu Heaven curiously asked the Yaksha leader.

The moment Liuyu Heaven asked this question, the previously composed Yaksha leader's expression changed drastically.

Ignoring rank and status, he quickly covered Liuyu Heaven's mouth, looked around to ensure no one heard the question, and then whispered, "Don't ask recklessly, such questions should not be asked!"

"Lord Liuyu Heaven, you must not ask this question again. In the City of Sin, this is a major taboo."

"No one knows, and it can't be asked carelessly. The World Honored orders that this matter is forbidden to be discussed. In the past, someone talked about it, and when Lord Duowen Heaven found out, they were beaten at the least, or thrown into the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell at worst to be punished along with the original inhabitants."

"This is a taboo of the World Honored, we don't know, and dare not ask recklessly."

"In short, all you need to know is that the original inhabitants here deserve their punishment for offending the World Honored, and that's it!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven exchanged glances.

Liuyu Heaven only asked once and scared the Yaksha leader to this extent, showing that this taboo is truly extraordinary!

"Damn it, can't even ask about this!"

"What kind of grudge is this!"

"Even if it's the hatred of killing a father or taking a wife, it's not to this extent!" Liuyu Heaven transmitted to Lin Yuan.

After hearing Liuyu Heaven's transmission, Lin Yuan thought, kid, you've hit the key point!

This City of Sin definitely has nothing to do with the World Honored's father.

But it certainly relates to the World Honored's third lifetime wife.

It might not be the hatred of taking his wife, but possibly the hatred of killing his wife.

Walking ahead, approximately twenty minutes later, they seemed to have traversed the entire City of Sin.

Currently, their location is likely at the rear of the City of Sin.

By now, Lin Yuan can clearly feel a very dense evil energy ahead.

Led by the Yaksha leader, they arrived at a region shrouded in black clouds.

Lin Yuan could distinctly sense that inside and outside the black clouds seemed to be entirely different worlds.

"Lord Liuyu Heaven, this is the Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell."

"The Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell are interconnected, one layer following another, starting with Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell, and followed by Filth Immersion Minor Hell!" the Yaksha leader explained to Liuyu Heaven.

Lin Yuan watched this Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell and discovered it to be a unique Ghostly Realm.

It seems that the so-called Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell and Eighteen Layers of Great Hell are thirty-six Ghostly Realms joined as one.

The original inhabitants of the City of Sin are trapped within these Ghostly Realms.

"Why did the patrol Yaksha from the City of Sin come here?"

"What business brings you here!" Two Yaksha guarding the entrance to Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell demanded as they prepared to enter.

The patrolling Yaksha in the City of Sin and those guarding Hell have different roles and dare not to neglect their duties.

If neglecting duties, they may be thrown into the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell to suffer with the original inhabitants.

The Yaksha leader quickly said to Liuyu Heaven, "Lord Liuyu Heaven, according to regulations, I can't proceed any further."

"From here on, they will have to guide you inside."

Liuyu Heaven nodded, holding up the token of Duowen Heaven, said, "We are attendants of Lord Ming King, here for inspection."

"However, Lord Ming King is drinking with Lord Duowen Heaven, so we are sent to inspect in his place."

"So, do you have any objections?"

With this, Liuyu Heaven sharply glared, startling the two Yaksha guarding the entrance to Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell.

Upon seeing the token of Duowen Heaven, the two Yaksha guarding the entrance exchanged looks and hurriedly said, "No objections, no objections!"

"Please, enter."

With that, the two Yaksha quickly allowed passage for Liuyu Heaven and Lin Yuan.

Once inside, more Yaksha awaited, guiding Liuyu Heaven and Lin Yuan on a tour.

It must be noted that Liuyu Heaven and Lin Yuan now represent Lord Ming King, carrying Duowen Heaven's token, so the Yaksha dare not neglect.

Upon entering, Lin Yuan noticed how aptly named this Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell was!

Throughout this Minor Hell were numerous square pools lined with iron sand.

The pools seemingly had a heating function, making the iron sand blazing hot.

And in the pools of iron sand, knelt each original inhabitant of the City of Sin.

They forced themselves to kneel there, their bodies horrendously burnt, with even the smell of roasting flesh evident.

The original inhabitants, being various Demon Fiends, are scorched revealing their true forms, with beastly roars, avian cries, and ghostly wails filling the air.

Observing the scene within this Minor Hell, Lin Yuan couldn't help but find the World Honored to be truly monstrous!

Even if he had enmity with the original inhabitants of the City of Sin, killing them would suffice.

Yet to keep them for everlasting torment across life cycles is unbearably sinister.

"How long are they punished here before moving to the next layer of Minor Hell?" Liuyu Heaven asked the Yaksha leading them.

The Yaksha replied, "Three years, they serve a sentence of three years here, during which their bodies are ensured to be scorched outside and inside."

First roasted here for three years, then moved to the next layer of Minor Hell.

The next layer, Filth Immersion Minor Hell, is described just as it's named.

My goodness, in this condition from previous injuries, being soaked in filth sounds indescribably dreadful.

Fortunately, those punished here are Demon Fiends with resilient vitality, else surviving even the first Minor Hell would be challenging, let alone the eighteenth.

However, seemingly, dying doesn't help either!

Dead, they still possess souls!

Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell torment the living, while Eighteen Layers of Great Hell torment the souls.

The Eighteen Layers of Great Hell appear even more terrifying than the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell.

Thus, dying is assuredly more agonizing than living.

Having finished their patrol in Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell, Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven arrived at Filth Immersion Minor Hell.

Just as imagined, upon entry, they were engulfed by a repulsive stench.

All original inhabitants of the City of Sin were immersed in filth.

However, those punished in this realm exhibited noticeably better conditions.

Being Demon Fiends, their vitality is robust, not needing to worry about infections or similar concerns.

Thus, although soaking in filth is unpleasant, it's somewhat less severe compared to kneeling on burning iron sand in the previous layer.

Chapter 320: Chiguo Heaven Arrives, Identity Exposed

Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven were patrolling the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell at this time.

Unbeknownst to them, their crisis had already begun.

Above the Blood Sea, the Yaksha ferryman was steering the skeleton ship towards the City of Sin.

On the ship, besides the Yaksha ferryman, there was also a purple-faced warrior.

Upon closer inspection, it was clear that this purple-faced warrior looked exactly like Duowen Heaven.

The only difference was their skin color.

Duowen Heaven had green skin, resembling a green giant.

But the man before them had purple skin; he was Chiguo Heaven, one of the minor divine protectors of the Thirty-Six Heavens.

It wasn't only Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven who looked identical.

In fact, there were four of them.

They were four brothers born of the same mother, all minor divine protectors of the Thirty-Six Heavens.

The eldest, Chiguo Heaven, was entirely purple.

The second, Guangmu Heaven, was entirely red.

The third, Zengzhang Heaven, was entirely blue.

The fourth, Duowen Heaven, was entirely green.

The four brothers took turns guarding the City of Sin, and it was Duowen Heaven's turn now.

Logically, Chiguo Heaven should have been outside at this moment; who would've thought he would come to the City of Sin at this time.

The Yaksha ferryman kept silent during the crossing this time, remembering the slaps he received from Liuyu Heaven.

He did not utter a word, just ferried in silence.

It wasn't until he had seen Chiguo Heaven off onto the shore, watching him walk into the distance, that the Yaksha ferryman scratched his head and muttered to himself: "What's going on?"

"Why have only big figures been coming by lately? First Lord Unmoving Ming King, now Lord Chiguo Heaven?"

Unable to untangle his thoughts after a long while, the Yaksha ferryman scratched his head again, murmuring: "What does it have to do with me? I'm just a stinky ferryman, drifting day in and day out on this Blood Sea, why should I worry so much!"

Chiguo Heaven arrived at the gate of the City of Sin, where the guarding Yaksha quickly let him through.

As a commander of the City of Sin, Chiguo Heaven's face served as his credentials.

Chiguo Heaven was very familiar with the City of Sin, heading straight to a luxurious mansion in the center of the city.

It was the office for the four brothers, but upon arriving, Chiguo Heaven found no trace of Duowen Heaven.

"Where is my fourth brother?" Chiguo Heaven grabbed a Yaksha by the throat and asked.

The frightened Yaksha replied hastily: "Lord, Duowen Heaven is off drinking with Lord Ming King."

Chiguo Heaven: "??????"

Chiguo Heaven frowned, puzzled.

Lord Ming King?

The City of Sin had always been guarded by the four brothers; where did this Lord Ming King come from?

Although Lord Unmoving Ming King would conduct inspections every few centuries, Chiguo Heaven did not associate the name with Unmoving Ming King.

For Chiguo Heaven, who came from the outside, knew that Unmoving Ming King was dead!

An already dead person, whose divine soul had also dispersed, couldn't possibly come to the City of Sin.

But there were other Ming Kings besides Unmoving Ming King under the World Honored.

So, Chiguo Heaven quickly asked, "Which Ming King has come?"

"The same one as before."

"Lord Unmoving Ming King!" The Yaksha replied earnestly.

Upon hearing this, Chiguo Heaven tossed the Yaksha aside, scolding: "Utter nonsense."

The Yaksha, bewildered, thought, I spoke the truth, how was it nonsense?

Chiguo Heaven believed this Yaksha was short-sighted, mistaking someone else for Unmoving Ming King.

He probably mistook another Ming King for Unmoving Ming King.

So, Chiguo Heaven commanded, "I won't talk to you any longer, take me to my fourth brother."

The Yaksha dared not say more, quickly stood up, and led Chiguo Heaven to a tavern in the city to find Duowen Heaven.

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Inside the tavern, Duowen Heaven was presently dead drunk.

"Zzz..."

"Zzz, zzz, zzz..."

From afar, outside the door, Chiguo Heaven could hear thunderous snores.

Entering through the door, he was greeted by a wave of alcohol scent and saw Duowen Heaven had slipped under the table, fast asleep.

After glancing around, Chiguo Heaven only saw Duowen Heaven alone, not any Ming King.

Chiguo Heaven sat down by himself, shook the wine jar, poured a bowl of wine, tasted it, and said to himself: "Fourth brother wouldn't have this good stuff, it must have been brought by that Lord Ming King."

Thinking this, Chiguo Heaven pulled Duowen Heaven out from under the table, then waved his hand to conjure a pool of water in mid-air.

"Splash!"

The sudden dousing of water awoke Duowen Heaven with a jolt.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!" Duowen Heaven shouted, roaring, "Who?"

"Who dares to mess with me."

When he realized who was beside him, Duowen Heaven grumbled, "Elder brother, why are you teasing me!"

Chiguo Heaven glared at Duowen Heaven and said, "Intoxication during duty, isn't it going to end in a drunken blunder."

Duowen Heaven scratched his head, a bit embarrassed: "Elder brother, for hundreds and thousands of years, the City of Sin has always been this way, no one coming in or out, nothing ever happening!"

"By the way, elder brother, why are you here! We're not supposed to switch for another seventy years."

Chiguo Heaven said, "Now the outside world is in turmoil, those Tier Two powerhouses are all intending to disrupt the World Honored's path to enlightenment."

"This City of Sin concerns the World Honored's third reincarnation, I feared someone might have designs on it, so I came to take a look."

"By the way, I heard you were drinking with a Ming King, which one came?"

"Was it Peacock Great Ming King or Tiger Robe Ming King?"

The City of Sin's existence was a well-kept secret, known only to the four brothers among the Thirty-Six Heavens' minor divine protectors.

So any Ming King visiting must be of a higher rank than the four brothers.

Chiguo Heaven considered the Ming Kings who might know of the City of Sin's existence: aside from the deceased Unmoving Ming King, there were Peacock Great Ming King and Tiger Robe Ming King.

Especially the Peacock Great Ming King, whose status exceeded even that of Unmoving Ming King, a Tier Two expert on par with Wu Nengsheng.

Strictly speaking, Peacock Great Ming King wasn't just an underling of the World Honored, but a partner.

"You're kidding, elder brother. Why would Peacock Great Ming King come to a place like this."

"It was still Unmoving Ming King, he's come early for an inspection!"

"Oh, and he brought along Liuyu Heaven, the one we used to slap around." Duowen Heaven answered.

Hearing this, Chiguo Heaven's expression changed instantly, asking in a deep voice: "Fourth brother, haven't you sobered up yet."

"Unmoving Ming King is already dead, how could he appear here."

"Elder brother, what are you talking about."

"Just a moment ago, I was drinking with Unmoving Ming King, how could he be dead?"

"Seems like you're drunk without even drinking!" Duowen Heaven retorted, unconvinced.

Clearly, compared to Chiguo Heaven's words, Duowen Heaven trusted his own eyes more.

He saw Unmoving Ming King with his own eyes, how could it be false?