

Apocalypse 321

Chapter 321: Trapped Like a Turtle in a Jar

Suddenly, Chiguo Heaven realized the seriousness of the situation.

Unmoving Ming King was already dead, and after Liuyu Heaven was captured, he fell into the hands of Lin Yuan.

Now, the Unmoving Ming King and Liuyu Heaven appeared here together.

Then, the real identity of this so-called Unmoving Ming King.

It goes without saying!

It's Lin Yuan!

That kid known as the World Honored's nemesis actually found this place.

Lin Yuan finding this place, without a doubt, means he intends to make a move against the World Honored!

Last time, how did the Five Dharma Guardian Deities die?

It was because Joyful Vajra received the World Honored's order to kill Lin Yuan but failed.

This triggered a chain reaction, first, Joyful Vajra was defeated, and Pule Mountain was seized.

The Five Dharma Guardian Deities joined forces to try to kill Bai Qi and help Joyful Vajra reclaim Pule Mountain.

In the end, the Five Dharma Guardian Deities were all killed by Bai Qi.

Although the Five Dharma Guardian Deities were killed by Bai Qi, the incident was caused by Lin Yuan.

One must know, once involved with Lin Yuan, nothing good will happen.

That damned Lin Yuan, he ruined the Five Dharma Guardian Deities, and now he's come to the City of Sin to ruin the four of us brothers.

Chiguo Heaven had a look of sudden realization, while Duowen Heaven looked completely bewildered.

At this moment, Chiguo Heaven grabbed Duowen Heaven by the collar and asked, "Where is Lin Yuan, where is Lin Yuan?"

Duowen Heaven: "?????"

Duowen Heaven thought, has my elder brother gone crazy? Weren't we just talking about Unmoving Ming King?! Why is he now talking about Lin Yuan?

What Lin Yuan, who is Lin Yuan?

"I don't have time to explain to you now, you just need to know that the Unmoving Ming King you saw is fake, the real Unmoving Ming King is already dead!"

"The person impersonating Unmoving Ming King is Lin Yuan!" At this point, Chiguo Heaven asked seriously, "Quickly, tell me where the fake Unmoving Ming King went."

Chiguo Heaven's words almost made Duowen Heaven's brain fry.

At this time, fake Ming King, real Lin Yuan, real Lin Yuan, fake Ming King, all these things were swirling in Duowen Heaven's mind.

Duowen Heaven's head was so dizzy and confused.

If it weren't for them being full-blood brothers with a deep sense of connection, Duowen Heaven would have suspected that this elder brother was fake.

However, since the elder brother is real, what he says must also be true.

Thinking of this, Duowen Heaven quickly said, "Fake Ming King?"

"I don't know! Before I got drunk, he was still here, after I got drunk, I don't know anything."

At this point, Duowen Heaven instinctively reached for his waist.

He shouldn't have touched it; the moment he did, it scared Duowen Heaven into a jolt.

The position where his waist token originally hung was now empty.

"Damn it!"

"Big brother, my waist token is gone!" Duowen Heaven said with a serious expression.

Upon hearing this, Chiguo Heaven was even more convinced of his thoughts; Lin Yuan must have come to cause trouble.

Chiguo Heaven was more stable than Duowen Heaven, he immediately summoned the innkeeper to ask questions.

"Let me ask you, where is the person who was drinking with my fourth brother just now?" Chiguo Heaven asked.

The innkeeper answered truthfully, "You mean Lord Ming King?"

"He left, and before leaving, he specifically instructed not to disturb Lord Duowen Heaven's rest."

Chiguo Heaven didn't get any useful information from the innkeeper, so he went outside to ask the patrolling Yaksha.

The City of Sin is full of old faces, so new faces like Unmoving Ming King and Liuyu Heaven are very easy to find.

Soon, the Yaksha leader, who was leading Liuyu Heaven and Lin Yuan to the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, was brought before Chiguo Heaven.

This Yaksha leader didn't know what had happened, so he answered truthfully.

After listening to the Yaksha leader's words, Duowen Heaven asked with a puzzled expression, "The fake Unmoving Ming King and Liuyu Heaven were clearly together, why is it only Liuyu Heaven alone?"

Chiguo Heaven shook his head and said, "It doesn't matter. Now, whoever has your token must have a problem."

"That unfamiliar Yaksha beside Liuyu Heaven is most likely Lin Yuan, who is also the fake Ming King. He probably changed his disguise again."

Saying this, Chiguo Heaven said, "Since they went to the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, it makes things much easier."

"There is no exit from the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, they still have to pass through the first layer's Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell to get out."

"Let's immediately take people to seal off the Constant Kneeling Iron Sand Minor Hell, then send out personnel to check carefully, and catch him in a trap."

"Today, we must make Lin Yuan die at my hands."

After saying this, Chiguo Heaven still felt a bit uneasy, so he instructed a Yaksha to take his token and leave the City of Sin to invite his two other brothers from outside.

This time, all four of them gathered, they must make Lin Yuan die in the City of Sin.

"Big brother, didn't you say that Lin Yuan is just Tier Four Basic?"

"Is a mere Tier Four Basic worth our four brothers joining forces?" Duowen Heaven asked somewhat puzzled.

Chiguo Heaven hurriedly explained, "It's worth it, so worth it!"

"We must not underestimate this Lin Yuan, the Five Dharma Guardian Deities died because of him."

Taking advantage of the gap in deploying troops, Chiguo Heaven told Duowen Heaven all about the incidents outside.

After listening to this, Duowen Heaven couldn't help but be overjoyed and said, "Big brother, if the Five Dharma Guardian Deities are all dead, wouldn't you be able to rise to become one of them?"

"Maybe our four brothers can all become Dharma Guardian Deities!"

Among the four brothers, Duowen Heaven loves wine, and Chiguo Heaven craves power.

Chiguo Heaven wants to kill Lin Yuan to earn credit in front of the World Honored, hoping to rise to become a Dharma Guardian Deity.

Chiguo Heaven smiled and said, "We must first kill this World Honored's nemesis, we need to be cautious so we don't fail spectacularly."

Apparently, Chiguo Heaven did not think they could fail spectacularly.

Bai Qi was already dead, he didn't believe there would be a second Bai Qi to save Lin Yuan.

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On the other side, Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven, when they reached the thirteenth layer of the Waist Cutting Minor Hell, the situation changed.

Initially, they were honored guests, but these Yaksha seemed to have received some order and suddenly launched an attack on them.

Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven slayed wildly to break free from the Yaksha's siege.

At this moment, Lin Yuan realized something was wrong; he thought their identities might have been exposed.

They had just stopped for a brief moment when Lin Yuan heard the sound of shouting and killing from the distance.

Seeing more Yaksha approaching again.

At this moment, a white light flashed in Lin Yuan's arms, transforming Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven into Yaksha forms.

Seeing the Yaksha coming towards them, Lin Yuan pretended to be calm and said, "We've already checked over here, let's go check over there!"

Chapter 322: Trapped in a Desperate Situation, How to Turn the Tables

"We've been exposed?"

"How could it be possible, how could we be exposed?" Liuyu Heaven transmitted to Lin Yuan, with a hint of panic in his voice.

Lin Yuan pondered for a moment, and then transmitted to Liuyu Heaven: "Stop talking nonsense, take advantage of the chaos and quickly move up, leave the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell as soon as possible."

They are now trapped in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, and to break free, they must use their disguise as a Yaksha to quickly leave here, get out of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, and run to the City of Sin.

Lin Yuan trusted in Elder Bai's Turtle Shell abilities, as Elder Bai is a Tier Two expert. The disguise he provided, at Duowen Heaven's level, would definitely not be seen through.

However, although Duowen Heaven is a fool,

Chiguo Heaven is much more meticulous in his actions.

Lin Yuan used his identity as a Yaksha to run all the way from the Thirteenth Layer Waist Severing Minor Hell to the Seventh Layer Grinding Heart Minor Hell.

At this moment, orders from Chiguo Heaven came again.

Each layer of the Minor Hell was individually sealed off, and all Yakshas were to remain in their respective Minor Hells.

If anyone attempted to move, they would be executed on the spot.

With this order, Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven's faces immediately turned dark.

They were trapped in the Seventh Layer Minor Hell and could not go up anymore.

If they went up, it would mean exposing their identities.

"Lin Yuan, think of something, what should we do now?" Liuyu Heaven transmitted to Lin Yuan.

Liuyu Heaven was confused, and so was Lin Yuan.

Trapped in this place, he truly had no way out.

"Let's wait and see."

"We'll stay in the Seventh Layer Minor Hell for now, see what happens, and the moment there's an opportunity, we'll escape!" Lin Yuan said.

For now, there was no better option, only to wait and see.

At this time, after Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven issued the sealing orders, they started inspecting the layers of the Minor Hell one by one.

In the first six layers of the Minor Hell, they did not find anything unusual.

Soon, they reached the Seventh Layer Minor Hell.

"Oh no, Chiguo Heaven is here too!" Liuyu Heaven transmitted to Lin Yuan.

Seeing Chiguo Heaven, Liuyu Heaven was genuinely scared.

Fortunately, he held it in tight, otherwise he would have been terrified to death.

Upon seeing Chiguo Heaven, Lin Yuan calmed down.

To Lin Yuan, it's the unknown that's most terrifying.

Before seeing Chiguo Heaven, Lin Yuan didn't know why they were exposed, so he was slightly panicked.

Now, after seeing Chiguo Heaven, Lin Yuan was no longer flustered.

Because he found the reason for his exposure.

Undoubtedly, it was Chiguo Heaven who brought news from the outside world, which led to their exposure.

"Move closer!"

"Gather information." Lin Yuan transmitted to Liuyu Heaven.

Liuyu Heaven: "?????"

Liuyu Heaven was bewildered, seeing Chiguo Heaven, he couldn't hide fast enough, yet Lin Yuan wanted to approach them.

Isn't this courting death?

Liuyu Heaven believed that Lin Yuan could defeat either Duowen Heaven or Chiguo Heaven alone.

But, fighting two at once was definitely impossible.

As for Liuyu Heaven himself, he could only cheer for Lin Yuan from the sidelines.

"Moving closer, isn't that walking right into the trap?" Liuyu Heaven asked in confusion.

Lin Yuan was fearless, striding towards Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven.

Liuyu Heaven had no choice but to follow closely behind Lin Yuan.

At this moment, behind Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, there were many Yakshas following.

Therefore, after Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven mixed in, they didn't draw any attention.

"Brother, Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven's concealment techniques are very strong, we might not find them by searching like this," Duowen Heaven said helplessly.

However, Chiguo Heaven was not panicked at all, as this was well within his plans.

Since Lin Yuan disguised himself as the Unmoving Ming King, Duowen Heaven couldn't detect him.

Therefore, even if Lin Yuan disguised as another Yaksha, they certainly wouldn't be able to find him.

This was the purpose of Chiguo Heaven's sealing off the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell.

If they couldn't find Lin Yuan, then they'd trap him in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell.

"This Lin Yuan is not ordinary, it's said outside that he's the fated enemy of the World Honored,"

"We don't necessarily have to find him, trapping him here is just as effective."

"The World Honored is just a step away from achieving enlightenment. As long as Lin Yuan is trapped here and can't interfere, then the World Honored's enlightenment is assured," Chiguo Heaven said slowly.

Duowen Heaven wasn't a fool, and with Chiguo Heaven explaining everything, he immediately understood.

Duowen Heaven suddenly realized: "I understand, whether we kill him or trap him, the merit is the same."

"As long as we stop him from interfering with the World Honored's enlightenment, we will have achieved a great merit."

Chiguo Heaven nodded with satisfaction and said, "Once your second and third brothers arrive, the four of us will seal this place, and even Lin Yuan will find it hard to escape."

Lin Yuan was mingling among the Yakshas behind Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, and he heard every word they said.

After hearing these words, Lin Yuan's face immediately turned dark.

Now, things were becoming tricky.

This bastard Chiguo Heaven was clearly planning to drag this out.

Chiguo Heaven could afford to wait, but Lin Yuan couldn't.

The original inhabitants of the City of Sin had been tormented for who knew how many years already.

For Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven, who were stationed here, hundreds or even thousands of years were nothing.

But Lin Yuan couldn't afford to wait hundreds or thousands of years, not even a few decades!

If it dragged on for decades, by the time Lin Yuan got out, the Real World might have already merged with the Mysterious World, and whether the Human Race still existed would be an unknown.

By that time, Bai Ling'Er might have been married off by the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and possibly even had a second child.

"Liuyu Heaven, we can't just be wasted away here!"

"We need to find a way to take out Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven!" Lin Yuan transmitted to Liuyu Heaven.

After hearing Lin Yuan's transmission, Liuyu Heaven's expression was like that of the Yaksha hearing from the Nine-headed Bug to kill the Tang Monk.

"You know my strength!"

"Isn't asking me this a bit much?" Liuyu Heaven said, with a face of helplessness.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was also deep in thought.

He wanted to take out Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, but it was indeed a difficult task.

Liuyu Heaven, being as weak as he was, was of little help.

Alone, Lin Yuan had no chance of winning a two-on-one fight.

The Roulette?

It was also challenging.

Last time, summoning Bai Qi was possible because of the treasures from Elder Bai and others that provided the necessary energy.

Relying solely on the energy within Lin Yuan's body, he could at most summon heroes of the caliber of Huo Qubing or Lü Bu.

Moreover, after summoning Xiang Yu, Huo Qubing, and Lü Bu last time, Lin Yuan was drained, with virtually no combat strength left.

Heroes of that caliber could only defeat experts like the Eagle and Snake Generals under Joyful Vajra.

Trying to beat Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven with them was almost impossible.

Chapter 323: Divide and Kill

Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, although they are only minor guardians among the Thirty-Six Heavens.

However, even as minor celestial protectors of the Thirty-Six Heavens, the gap between each other is vast.

The weaker ones are like Liuyu Heaven, merely at Tier Five strength.

The stronger ones are akin to Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven.

Lin Yuan didn't know which tier Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven belonged to, but they were certainly not considered weak among Tier Four.

Especially Chiguo Heaven, his strength is no less than that of the Joyful Vajra.

Chiguo Heaven is a minor celestial protector of the Thirty-Six Heavens rather than one of the five main Dharma Guardian Deities.

Not because his strength isn't enough, but because there's a specific system in place for the five main Dharma Guardian Deities.

When one falls, another fills the position, that's the rule.

Their strength is here, making it extremely difficult to eliminate them.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan is considered resourceful in emergencies.

The more critical the situation, the quicker Lin Yuan's thinking becomes.

Soon, Lin Yuan devised a way to eliminate Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven.

When Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven are together, Lin Yuan's chances of eliminating them are zero.

However, if they were separated, the difficulty for Lin Yuan to eliminate them would greatly decrease.

A way must be found to divert them.

"Liuyu Heaven, soon we'll split up, you lure one away and hold him off while I deal with the other."

"As long as we can separate them, it'll make things much easier!" Lin Yuan telepathically instructed Liuyu Heaven.

Upon hearing this, Liuyu Heaven's face immediately fell.

Liuyu Heaven was aware of his own capabilities.

Not even considering how to lure one away, the problem is, he can't hold them off!

Whether it's Duowen Heaven or Chiguo Heaven, killing him would be as easy as squashing an ant.

After killing him, they could quickly turn and attack Lin Yuan.

"This plan isn't feasible!"

"Even if we manage to lure them away, I just can't hold them off." Liuyu Heaven decisively rejected this proposal.

"If I let you go, naturally I have a way for you to hold him off."

"I'll lend you Elder Bai's Turtle Shell for now," Lin Yuan telepathically informed Liuyu Heaven.

Elder Bai's Turtle Shell.

Upon hearing this, Liuyu Heaven's eyes widened.

Liuyu Heaven was present when Elder Bai gave the Turtle Shell to Lin Yuan!

That Turtle Shell was Elder Bai's life-saving item for Lin Yuan, capable of shielding him from anything below Tier Two.

Liuyu Heaven never expected that Lin Yuan would be willing to use this life-saving item on him.

If Lin Yuan truly gave him the Turtle Shell, he could indeed hold off one.

No matter how strong Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven are, they're only Tier Four.

Elder Bai, a Tier Two Peak powerhouse, is on the same level as the World Honored.

His Turtle Shell, let alone Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven being Tier Four, they couldn't even break its defenses at Tier Three.

"Are you really giving it to me?" Liuyu Heaven seemed skeptical.

"Stop wasting time, soon I'll remove the disguise from the Turtle Shell, restore its original form, and transform you into my appearance."

"Then, you take the Turtle Shell and charge upwards into the Minor Hell while I go downwards into Hell."

"Whether Duowen Heaven or Chiguo Heaven pursues you, hold them off, and once I've dealt with the other, I'll come find you!" Lin Yuan assigned tasks to Liuyu Heaven.

This time, Liuyu Heaven no longer opposed, if given the Turtle Shell, Lin Yuan's plan would be feasible.

"Three, two, one."

At the end of the countdown, Lin Yuan reverted to his original appearance, and Liuyu Heaven transformed to look like Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan handed over the Turtle Shell to Liuyu Heaven and turned to rush to the lower levels of Hell.

Liuyu Heaven didn't hesitate and dashed to the upper level.

Both of them were mixed amidst the group of Yaksha behind Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven.

This sudden scene stunned the Yaksha present.

One moment they were two of a kind, the next second they turned into two people and darted away like rabbits.

"Lin Yuan!"

"It's Lin Yuan!" Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven exchanged glances, then spoke in unison.

However, in their glance, they also saw confusion in each other's eyes.

"Big brother, why are there two Lin Yuan?" Duowen Heaven asked, puzzled.

"Of course there can't be two Lin Yuan. He must have used a disguise technique; among the two Lin Yuans, one is actually Liuyu Heaven!"

"That damned traitor Liuyu Heaven, this time we must slay him together!" Chiguo Heaven said furiously.

No matter where, traitors are always the most despised.

"Big brother, let's split up. I'll go up; you go down, and kill both. That's definitely right!" Duowen Heaven also spoke through gritted teeth.

Chiguo Heaven nodded and said, "That Lin Yuan is difficult to manage. Whoever pursues Liuyu Heaven, after finishing him, immediately head to the other side for support."

After saying this, Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven split up into action.

Lin Yuan advanced like a heavy tank, slaughtering through the lower levels of hell.

He swung Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword, those ordinary Yakshas couldn't stop him at all.

The goal was to maximize the distance and prevent Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven from supporting each other.

Although those Yakshas couldn't stop Lin Yuan, they did manage to delay his pace slightly.

After fighting down into three tiers of Minor Hell, Chiguo Heaven caught up with Lin Yuan.

Seeing Chiguo Heaven chasing him, Lin Yuan felt he was in luck.

That's right, it was good luck.

Lin Yuan's subsequent strategy was a surefire plan, regardless of whether it was Chiguo Heaven or Duowen Heaven.

Since it was inevitable, the stronger target was to be eliminated—Chiguo Heaven.

Eliminate the strong and leave the weak, making later actions more convenient.

With a certain distance between himself and Chiguo Heaven, Lin Yuan quickly hid.

Taking advantage of Chiguo Heaven searching, Lin Yuan used the power of the King Zhuanlun tattoo.

The rotating disk appeared, manifesting the shadow of heroic spirits of the Human Race.

This time, Lin Yuan could only use seventy percent of his internal energy to summon heroic spirits.

He needed to ensure he was weak, yet still capable of confronting ordinary Yakshas.

Otherwise, after eliminating Chiguo Heaven, if he died at the hands of these ordinary Yakshas, it would be troublesome.

Previously, after exhausting all internal energy, he summoned three heroic spirits: Xiang Yu, Huo Qubing, and Lü Bu.

This time, using seventy percent energy, he could almost summon two heroic spirits of the same tier.

Soon, Lin Yuan selected two heroic spirits.

Zhao Zilong of Changshan, in silver armor wielding a silver spear, and Guan Yu, with a red complexion, brandishing the Cyan Dragon Crescent Blade.

Both were of Tier Four Early Stage strength, no less formidable than Lin Yuan at his peak.

They couldn't handle Chiguo Heaven alone, but Lin Yuan had another strategy.

This final tactic was the key to eliminating Chiguo Heaven.

Chapter 324: The Fall of Chiguo Heaven

After summoning Zhao Zilong of Changshan and Guan Gong, Lin Yuan first had them hide away, ready to strike at the crucial moment, to ambush and kill Chiguo Heaven.

Once Zhao Zilong of Changshan and Guan Gong were well hidden, Lin Yuan no longer concealed himself and revealed his presence.

As soon as he appeared, Chiguo Heaven immediately sensed his location.

Soon, Chiguo Heaven was in front of Lin Yuan.

"Not running anymore?" Chiguo Heaven asked, looking Lin Yuan up and down.

Lin Yuan was not flustered in the slightest and said, "Is it possible that I intended to lure you here from the start?"

"Lure me here?" Hearing this, Chiguo Heaven sneered, "Why would you lure me here?"

"Could it be that you want to kill me?"

"You or those two hiding in the shadows?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought to himself, this Chiguo Heaven is truly extraordinary!

He actually detected the presence of Zhao Yun and Guan Yu, impressive, impressive!

Chiguo Heaven scrutinized Lin Yuan and said, "I don't know by what means you summoned those two people."

"But just relying on them to deal with me is pure delusion."

"Now, your condition seems somewhat poor! Killing the three of you is as easy as crushing three ants."

With those words, Chiguo Heaven waved his hand, and a pipa appeared in his hand.

This pipa was Chiguo Heaven's weapon. Using a musical instrument as a weapon, to be fair, this guy Chiguo Heaven does have quite a knack for music.

"Chiguo Heaven, how do you compare to the Five Great Dharma Guardian Deities?"

"When Joyful Vajra encountered me, he probably thought like you but didn't expect to fall at my hands!" Lin Yuan retorted mercilessly.

Lin Yuan wasn't afraid of the Joyful Vajra, one of the Five Great Dharma Guardian Deities, so he was even less afraid of Chiguo Heaven, who was merely a small god among the Thirty-Six Heavens.

However, Chiguo Heaven was indifferent and said, "I'm also very curious how Joyful fell at your hands."

"No need to be curious!"

"I'll send you down to ask him yourself!" Lin Yuan said as he activated the tattoo ability of King Pingdeng, lifting his hand, a strange scale appeared in his hand.

The ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo forcibly drags an opponent into the exact same state as oneself.

Simply put, it's a forced fifty-fifty split.

The ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo was Lin Yuan's trump card to kill Chiguo Heaven.

Lin Yuan had consumed seventy percent of his power to summon Zhao Yun and Guan Yu.

He was now very weak, and Zhao Yun and Guan Yu would definitely not be a match for Chiguo Heaven.

On the surface, it seemed Lin Yuan had set himself up.

However, this was not the case.

Once Lin Yuan used the King Pingdeng tattoo ability, the situation would be immediately reversed.

If he could just drag Chiguo Heaven into the same state as himself, then Zhao Yun and Guan Yu could easily kill Chiguo Heaven.

Without hesitation, Lin Yuan moved his thoughts, and Lin Yuan's name was inscribed on the token on one side of the scale.

With these two words inscribed, Chiguo Heaven seemed to realize something was wrong.

He waved his hand, trying to pluck the pipa strings to strike Lin Yuan.

However, Lin Yuan was evidently faster.

Chiguo Heaven's hand had just touched the pipa strings, yet before he could pluck them, on the other side of the scale, the token displayed the three words "Chiguo Heaven."

"Zheng!"

"Zheng! Zheng!"

At this moment, Chiguo Heaven also strummed the pipa strings, and two waves of sonic energy attacked Lin Yuan.

However, this sonic energy was not at Chiguo Heaven's peak strength.

Instead, it was considerably weak.

Under the influence of the King Pingdeng scale, Chiguo Heaven maintained the same level of strength as Lin Yuan, both very frail.

Seemingly unaccustomed to this weakened state, Chiguo Heaven staggered and nearly fell.

"Zilong, Yunchang, if not now, then when?" Lin Yuan shouted, immediately calling upon the two human heroes to act.

Since Chiguo Heaven had discovered them earlier, there was no need to hide.

Unable to ambush, they might as well launch a direct frontal strike to take down Chiguo Heaven.

Today, Lin Yuan must kill Chiguo Heaven, not even the World Honored can save him.

Guan Yu charged forward on his horse, dragging the Cyan Dragon Crescent Blade, heading straight for Chiguo Heaven.

Zhao Yun intercepted halfway, standing in front of Lin Yuan, first blocking the two sonic attacks.

It must be said, when it came to protecting the master, Zhao Yun was absolutely reliable.

After helping Lin Yuan block the two energy attacks, Zhao Yun also rode his horse towards Chiguo Heaven.

Seeing Guan Yu and Zhao Yun charging at him, Chiguo Heaven felt a bit panicked inside.

In his current state, it was quite possible he might end up dying unexpectedly at the hands of these two.

"Kid, what have you done to me?" Chiguo Heaven shouted towards Lin Yuan.

With Guan Yu and Zhao Yun handling Chiguo Heaven, Lin Yuan was happy to watch the show, cheerfully saying, "I'll tell you when you're dead."

As he spoke, Guan Yu had already thrust himself before Chiguo Heaven, without a word, raising his blade to strike.

I have to admit, this Chiguo Heaven really has some tricks up his sleeve.

Even though Lin Yuan forcibly equalized him, he still blocked Guan Yu's strike.

One strike failed to land, and Guan Yu seemed enraged, slightly glaring, as a second strike followed closely.

If Guan Gong opens his eyes, he must kill!

Guan Yu's second strike was both fast and swift, and at this moment, Chiguo Heaven was in a weakened state.

Having used all his strength to dodge the first strike, this second one was even faster, and he truly couldn't dodge it.

Helplessly, Chiguo Heaven could only raise his pipa to resist.

This pipa was also an extraordinary magical treasure, blocking this strike should not be a problem.

"Clang!"

Guan Yu's strike clashed with the pipa strings, producing a sound of metal clashing.

It was unknown what material Chiguo Heaven's pipa strings were made of, but Guan Yu's strike did not cause any damage to them.

However, Chiguo Heaven, solely focused on dealing with Guan Yu, forgot there was still Zhao Yun.

Zhao Yun came charging on horseback, man, horse, and spear merged as one.

It was a simple thrust, but it contained Zhao Yun's Essence, Qi, and Spirit.

"Pfft!"

Caught off guard, Chiguo Heaven was pierced through the chest by Zhao Yun's spear, blood bursting forth immediately.

Seeing the spearhead protruding from his body, Chiguo Heaven could hardly believe he would die in such a manner.

"Gulp!"

"Gulp, gulp!"

Blood gushed from Chiguo Heaven's mouth. Enduring the pain, he plucked the strings forcefully, a chaotic wave of sonic energy exploded instantly.

Without warning, a wave of sonic energy severed Guan Yu's beautiful beard in the middle.

Known for his beautiful beard, Guan Yu cherished it deeply.

Now, with his beard cut in half, Guan Yu was instantly enraged.

"Die!" In fury, Guan Yu swung his third strike.

This third strike slashed diagonally from Chiguo Heaven's neck, directly cutting half of Chiguo Heaven's body down.

Chapter 325: First Kill Chiguo Heaven, Then Slay Duowen Heaven

Chiguo Heaven is dead.

Though it seemed simplistic, it was actually the result of Lin Yuan's meticulous planning.

To trap and kill Chiguo Heaven, Lin Yuan had employed all his strategies.

The tattoo powers of King Zhuanlun and King Pingdeng.

Every method he could use, he had already used.

If even this couldn't deal with Chiguo Heaven, then he really had no options left.

However, even after dealing with Chiguo Heaven, Lin Yuan could not relax.

Next, he had to use the same method to trap and kill Duowen Heaven.

Lin Yuan's current condition was dire, but as long as he found Duowen Heaven, he could use the power of King Pingdeng's tattoo to force an even fight.

Then, Guan Yu and Zhao Yun would be able to deal with Duowen Heaven just the same.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan knew he couldn't waste time and had to act quickly.

Earlier, when he and Liuyu Heaven disguised as Yaksha were hiding among Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, they overheard that Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven were on their way.

Once those two arrived, it would truly be over.

The method Lin Yuan used to trap Chiguo Heaven required one rigid condition: they had to be isolated.

If Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven were to arrive together, the one to die would certainly be Lin Yuan.

Moreover, having the precedent of Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, trying to lure them into isolation wouldn't be easy anymore.

Lin Yuan decided to quickly take out Duowen Heaven, and then escape before Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven arrived.

With this plan in mind, Lin Yuan said to Guan Yu, "Second Master, help me cut off his head, I need it."

The moment Lin Yuan showed up later, Duowen Heaven would surely realize he had taken out Chiguo Heaven.

In order to prevent Duowen Heaven from escaping later and not letting him use the power of King Pingdeng's tattoo.

Lin Yuan asked Guan Yu to cut off Chiguo Heaven's head to provoke Duowen Heaven and stop him from fleeing.

After Chiguo Heaven's head was removed, Lin Yuan quickly ran up a few levels of Hell.

When Lin Yuan killed Chiguo Heaven, many Yaksha witnessed it.

At this moment, the Lin Yuan who had killed Chiguo Heaven appeared to these Yaksha as a plague god.

They all avoided Lin Yuan, not daring to obstruct him at all.

What surprised Lin Yuan the most were the natives being punished.

With Chiguo Heaven dead, and the Yaksha fleeing, a whole level of Hell was nearly emptied in an instant.

Under these circumstances, those punished were left unguarded.

Even so, they remained quietly enduring their punishments, not even attempting to escape.

Could it be that each of these natives had a penchant for suffering, or had they become numb after countless years of punishment?

The mental numbness was truly terrifying.

However, Lin Yuan couldn't concern himself with the natives anymore; he needed to quickly find Liuyu Heaven and Duowen Heaven.

...

...

In the third tier of the blood-draining Minor Hell.

Liuyu Heaven was deadlocked with Duowen Heaven.

Duowen Heaven wielded a Mixed Element Umbrella, which continuously emitted green light, transforming into eighteen types of weapons that struck Liuyu Heaven relentlessly.

At the moment, Liuyu Heaven had a massive white turtle shell above him, functioning like a white shield, sheltering Liuyu Heaven beneath.

While Liuyu Heaven couldn't fight back, his defense was incredibly high!

They had been tangled in battle for some time, and despite Duowen Heaven's best efforts, he couldn't harm Liuyu Heaven in the slightest.

Duowen Heaven's attacks were too short, striking the turtle shell.

Not only could they not harm Liuyu Heaven beneath the shell, they couldn't even leave a white mark on the shell.

"Liuyu Heaven, you traitor!"

"Hiding under a turtle shell, are you a coward?"

"If you have the guts, come out and fight me!" Duowen Heaven raged, unable to do anything to Liuyu Heaven.

However, Duowen Heaven encountered Liuyu Heaven, who never won a fight but never lost a verbal argument.

"Hey!"

"Duowen Heaven, you hit the nail on the head!"

"I am indeed a coward hiding in a turtle shell and refuse to come out."

"If you have the ability, break my shell and drag me out!"

"You can't do it? Then you're just an idiot!"

"If you have the guts, kill me, and if you can't, stop whining like a woman," Liuyu Heaven retorted.

The strategy was to shamelessly claim invincibility.

At this moment, some Yaksha fled in haste.

"Lord Duowen Heaven, there's big trouble!"

"Lord Chiguo Heaven has been killed, Lord Chiguo Heaven has been killed!" A few Yaksha ran past Duowen Heaven, not daring to stop, only shouting a warning.

Those Yaksha dared not escape, because Lin Yuan was just behind them!

Although Lin Yuan had no time to kill them, they were terrified!

"Nonsense!"

"That Lin Yuan could never match my elder brother!" Duowen Heaven cursed angrily, clearly skeptical.

Duowen Heaven did not believe, but Liuyu Heaven did.

Liuyu Heaven's eyes lit up, thinking Lin Yuan really surpassed himself by taking out Chiguo Heaven.

Next, it must be Duowen Heaven who dies.

I must keep him occupied and make sure he doesn't escape!

Thinking this, Liuyu Heaven continued his verbal assault on Duowen Heaven, deliberately provoking him to focus his attacks.

At first, Duowen Heaven did not believe that his elder brother had been defeated by Lin Yuan.

But as more and more Yaksha fled, Duowen Heaven's confidence wavered.

They had previously ordered that all levels of Hell Yaksha must remain on their respective levels and not move freely.

Now, this rule was obviously broken.

If these Yaksha dared break the rule, it meant something significant had happened.

As Duowen Heaven hesitated, Lin Yuan's figure appeared.

Seeing Lin Yuan, a cold glint flashed in Duowen Heaven's eyes.

His elder brother Chiguo Heaven had gone to hunt down Lin Yuan, yet Lin Yuan appeared now.

Linking this to the Yaksha fleeing earlier,

there could only be one explanation.

His elder brother had indeed been slain by Lin Yuan.

With this realization, Duowen Heaven's eyes filled with intense anger as he shouted, "Lin Yuan, what have you done to my brother?"

"Hmph!" Lin Yuan snorted coldly, saying, "Do you want your brother?"

"I'll give him to you!"

Saying this, Lin Yuan tossed Chiguo Heaven's head over.

Instinctively, Duowen Heaven reached out and caught his brother's head in his hands.

Seeing the familiar red face, Duowen Heaven cried out in anguish, "Brother!"

Duowen Heaven was consumed by grief, for he had opened the door to the wolf, mistaking Lin Yuan for Unmoving Ming King, which led to his brother's demise!

However, as Duowen Heaven grieved, Lin Yuan activated the power of King Pingdeng's tattoo.

He summoned the scales, and the nameplate on the scales began engraving a name.

Chapter 326: The World Has Suffered the World Honored for Too Long

"Lin Yuan."

"Duowen Heaven."

As those two names were engraved, Duowen Heaven's wailing abruptly stopped.

Evidently, he also realized something was amiss with his body.

Once the names were inscribed, after Lin Yuan forcibly equaled Duowen Heaven.

Duowen Heaven naturally fell into a weakened state.

Duowen Heaven glared fiercely at Lin Yuan with tiger-like eyes, angrily saying, "You used this method to kill my elder brother, didn't you!"

"Lin Yuan, give me your life!"

After saying this, Duowen Heaven wielded the Mixed Element Umbrella, rushing toward Lin Yuan.

It seems Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven truly share a deep bond of brotherhood!

Duowen Heaven had already sensed something was wrong with his body and knew Lin Yuan used this method to kill his elder brother.

He naturally understood that the means capable of killing his elder brother could undoubtedly kill him as well.

Even so, Duowen Heaven did not choose to flee but chose to charge at Lin Yuan, ready to fight to the death.

What a deep brotherhood indeed!

Very moving, but it doesn't stop Lin Yuan from killing him.

The same procedure as before, Zhao Yun and Guan Yu attacked from the left and right, targeting Duowen Heaven.

In terms of strength, Duowen Heaven was inferior to Chiguo Heaven.

"Bang!"

Zhao Yun thrust his spear forward, and Duowen Heaven opened the Mixed Element Umbrella to block.

The spear tip struck the umbrella surface, unleashing a tremendous force, directly sending Duowen Heaven flying along with the umbrella, hurtling a dozen meters away and crashing heavily onto the ground.

Duowen Heaven climbed up from the ground, eyes fixed on Lin Yuan, and said, "Such an eerie method!"

"I don't even know what kind of means you used to seal my power."

Before Lin Yuan could speak, Liuyu Heaven said with pretended authority, "You don't need to know; you just need to know you're doomed today."

As Liuyu Heaven's words fell, Guan Yu turned into a fleeting shadow, instantly appearing behind Duowen Heaven, and slashed down fiercely.

Duowen Heaven could not avoid this slash in time, and it landed squarely on his back.

A massive gash opened up on Duowen Heaven's back, and blood spurted out from it.

Lin Yuan was eager to eliminate Duowen Heaven, so Zhao Yun and Guan Yu acted decisively without mercy.

The next moment, Zhao Yun followed up swiftly; his spear swept a silvery-white arc and then pierced accurately through Duowen Heaven's knee.

Duowen Heaven's knees injured, his legs softened, and he fell to the ground with a "thud."

Seizing the moment when Duowen Heaven was on his knees, unable to fight back, Guan Yu raised his blade and slashed directly at Duowen Heaven's head.

Just then, two figures appeared in the distance.

These two looked exactly like Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven, with the only difference being one had yellow skin and the other purple.

Without a doubt, these two were Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven.

"Spare my fourth brother!" Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven shouted in unison.

Since Chiguo Heaven had already been killed, the blood feud was forged.

Even if Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven arrived, Lin Yuan couldn't spare Duowen Heaven.

"Second Master, kill!" Lin Yuan decisively ordered.

At the same time, Duowen Heaven seemed to realize he was bound to die today. Before dying, he shouted, "Second brother, third brother, avenge me and our elder brother!"

"This kid has sinister means; remember, don't get isolated!"

As his words fell, Guan Yu's Cyan Dragon Crescent Blade already cleaved into Duowen Heaven's head.

"Puchi!"

The blade sliced through flesh, and Duowen Heaven's massive head fell and rolled far away, blood spurting several feet.

"It's over, it's over!"

"Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven are here, what do we do?" Liuyu Heaven asked in panic.

Lin Yuan had killed both Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven, and this hatred was irreconcilable.

Undoubtedly, this meant a fight to the death.

With Duowen Heaven's warning, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven wouldn't possibly separate.

This meant that Lin Yuan's methods were now ineffective.

No matter who he forcibly equaled, the other could easily kill all of them.

At this moment, Guan Yu and Zhao Yun were silently charging toward Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven.

Facing the full-strength Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, such a charge by Guan Yu and Zhao Yun was like an ant trying to shake a tree.

However, Lin Yuan understood that Guan Yu and Zhao Yun were buying him time to escape.

"Run!"

"Run to the lower layers of the Minor Hell first!" Lin Yuan said without hesitation, dragging Liuyu Heaven and running toward the lower layers of Minor Hell.

They were currently on the third layer of Minor Hell; two more layers, and they could run out.

Unfortunately, the way out was blocked by Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven, preventing them from escaping.

Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven fled to the lower layers of Minor Hell, while Zhao Yun and Guan Yu died there.

The only good news now was that Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven had not pursued them.

It seemed they wanted to first retrieve the bodies of their two brothers.

Moreover, since Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven fled downward, as long as Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven guarded the exit, they would remain trapped like fish in a barrel.

When Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven reached the fifteenth layer of Minor Hell, they found that Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven hadn't pursued them.

At this moment, the Yakshas guarding the Minor Hell had all fled, leaving only the native residents obediently enduring their punishment.

They stopped to rest briefly, allowing Lin Yuan to take the opportunity to recover.

"Give me the Turtle Shell!" Lin Yuan said to Liuyu Heaven.

Reluctantly, Liuyu Heaven returned the life-saving Turtle Shell to Lin Yuan. Lin Yuan took it and spoke to it, "Elder Bai, I know you can hear me."

"Please act quickly to get us out of here, or we'll both be doomed."

With the exit blocked by Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven, if Lin Yuan and his companion wished to leave, they could only rely on Elder Bai to lend a hand.

At this point, Elder Bai's face appeared on the Turtle Shell, and Elder Bai slowly spoke, "I can't do it."

"This Ghostly Realm was left by the World Honored, and I can't forcibly break through it to take you away."

"The only way is to fight your way out of the exit."

"The indigenous people here are all the karmic consequences of the World Honored's third dharma body. If a way can be found to free the natives trapped in the eighteen layers of Minor Hell, as well as the souls in the eighteen layers of Great Hell."

"You could not only blend in with the natives to escape but also entangle the World Honored in karmic threads, destroying his third dharma body."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

What Elder Bai suggested was indeed a good method.

Lin Yuan had not been to the eighteen layers of Great Hell and still didn't know what the situation was like there.

But he was very familiar with the situation in these eighteen layers of Minor Hell.

The number of punished natives here was immeasurable, and if they all escaped, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven would really be unable to stop them.

However, the problem now was that the natives who were tormented had lost their minds.

Without the Yakshas to oversee them, none of them ran away!

Suddenly, Lin Yuan thought of a way. It seemed he needed to lead these natives in a rebellion!

Next, everything would begin with "Under heaven, it has suffered the World Honored for too long."

Chapter 327: Uprising Requires Professionals

After the deaths of Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven were clearly much more cautious.

They simply gave up on the plan to enter the Minor Hell to search for Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven, and instead gathered all the fleeing Yakshas and started sealing off from the third level of Minor Hell, trapping Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven inside.

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven only knew that Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven died at Lin Yuan's hands, but they did not know how Lin Yuan killed them.

Therefore, they had no confidence.

So, they could only trap Lin Yuan and the others while sending people out to seek help.

At this time, all the Yakshas from the third level of Minor Hell downward had fled, leaving fifteen layers of Minor Hell in a state of unmanaged chaos.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Lin Yuan had also regained some of his strength, but persuading these natives to rebel with them still had no progress.

These natives had become numb; at the mention of the World Honored's name, they trembled all over, overwhelmed by fear, with no courage to oppose the World Honored.

"Damn it!"

"This group of cowards, would rather suffer in this Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell than dare to rebel against the World Honored?" Liuyu Heaven said helplessly.

Lin Yuan glanced at Liuyu Heaven and asked with a smile, "Oh!"

"So, you want to rebel against the World Honored?"

Upon hearing this, Liuyu Heaven was immediately exasperated.

To be honest, Liuyu Heaven didn't plan on rebelling against the World Honored.

However, he wanted to live!

To survive, he had to rebel against the World Honored.

Without a rebellion, there was no way to survive.

"You have the nerve to laugh."

"It's all your fault! You killed Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, and now Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven are blocking the exit."

"You killed their brothers, and they're inevitably going to kill us for revenge; without a rebellion, there's no way out!" Liuyu Heaven said angrily.

At this point, Liuyu Heaven continued to complain: "This Elder Bai, supposedly a Tier Two Expert!"

"His method isn't effective!"

"These natives are like a bunch of wooden people, impossible to persuade."

"Look, even with no Yakshas guarding them, they still endure punishment!"

Seeing these natives in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, Lin Yuan thought they resembled the people of some feudal dynasties in history.

As long as they have some way to survive, even if it means eating grass, chewing on tree bark, consuming Guanyin clay, or even eating their own children, they wouldn't rebel.

They would only consider rebelling when they had nothing left to eat, when there was no road forward other than death.

The reason these natives were unwilling to rebel against the World Honored was fundamentally the same.

In this Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, although they suffered, they still clung to their lives.

Lin Yuan realized the main reason he and Liuyu Heaven couldn't persuade these natives to rebel against the World Honored was because of their own inability.

Or rather, they weren't skilled at rebellion.

For a rebellion, you need professional people.

"Those truly capable never complain about the environment."

"Little Octopus, I think it's because you lack the capability!" Lin Yuan said, patting Liuyu Heaven on the shoulder.

Liuyu Heaven shrugged, making a bear-like gesture, and said, "If you can do it, go ahead."

As for persuading these natives to rebel, Lin Yuan wasn't capable either, so he hadn't planned to do it himself.

However, he already had someone in mind.

These three days were spent recovering his strength, and now, he should be able to summon the person he had in mind.

"For rebellion, you need professionals."

"Don't worry, I'll bring a few experts to give you some guidance," Lin Yuan said to Liuyu Heaven.

After speaking, Lin Yuan directly used King Zhuanlun's ability to summon the Zhuanlun Wheel.

Lin Yuan's strength had only recovered to about fifty percent of his peak, so figures like Liu Bang or Zhu Yuanzhang, who started their kingdoms through rebellion, couldn't be summoned.

However, summoning people like Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong was certainly feasible.

On the Zhuanlun Wheel, images of heroic souls from the Human Race emerged.

The scenes on the Zhuanlun Wheel froze on a vast marshland, two figures stood in high positions, and below them were raggedly-dressed farmers, all shouting, "Princes and generals, are they from nature?"

Then the scenes on the Zhuanlun Wheel shifted to a group of laborers who seemed to be digging a river.

During the excavation, they unearthed a one-eyed stone figure, over which these laborers sang nursery rhymes.

The lyrics seemed to say, "Do not say the stone figure has one eye, it stirs the Yellow River and the world into rebellion."

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Lin Yuan directly expended his newly recovered energy, summoning Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong, these four experts.

Their combat abilities weren't much; you couldn't expect them to charge into battle.

But if you required them to win hearts and incite rebellion, they were exactly the professionals needed.

Lin Yuan conveyed his requests to Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong, who had been summoned.

They quickly grasped the situation and agreed it was no problem.

The fact was, these eighteen layers of Hell currently had no Yaksha management, so the resistance to rebellion was almost none.

The only challenge was brainwashing the natives to change their mindset.

Once that was accomplished, the rebellion would naturally be on the horizon.

Lin Yuan used the Turtle Shell ability of Elder Bai to transform Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong's appearances, making them look no different from the natives.

Then, the four of them set to work.

Firstly, they began spreading rumors and fabricating stories among the natives.

Then they utilized their old tricks, placing stone figures in certain places, inscribing proverbs and nursery rhymes, and the like.

Gradually, discussions like "The world has suffered from the World Honored for long" and "The World Honored dies, the world prospers" began to appear among the natives.

Initially, under the temptation of Chen Sheng and Wu Guang, some natives stopped accepting punishment.

When these natives discovered that by refusing punishment, no Yaksha appeared to kill them, they grew bolder.

Gradually, people began to believe the rumor "The World Honored dies, the world prospers" and started joining Chen Sheng and Wu Guang's rebel army.

Han Shantong and Liu Futong even carved a massive stone statue of Lin Yuan, naming him the God of Sin, protector of the City of Sin, and fabricated a string of myths.

They made these natives believe that Lin Yuan could defeat the World Honored and help them escape the prison.

The World Honored for these City of Sin natives.

The abilities of Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong were terrifyingly effective.

Like a spark starting a prairie fire, they ignited the entire eighteen layers of Minor Hell in no time.

Chapter 328: Tainted Power of Faith

In just seven days, reinforcements from Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven had not yet arrived.

However, the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell had become quite lively.

Although Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong did not possess strong combat power, at this moment, they were more useful than those with powerful combat abilities.

In just a few days, they not only incited the original inhabitants of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell to rebel but also formed a combat-ready army.

Rebel armies made up of the original inhabitants were established. Without weapons, they dismantled the torturing devices in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell and melted them down to forge weapons.

Every morning and evening, these rebel armies would bow and pray to the statue of the towering God of Evil.

In the distance, Lin Yuan's face flushed red and swollen, his whole body resembling a steamed crab.

Moreover, there was a feeling of intense heat all over his body.

A sharp pain swept over him, and Lin Yuan felt a swelling sensation, as if his body was about to explode.

Pain, intense pain.

The pain was so severe that Lin Yuan writhed, as if he were about to die at any moment.

"Tur..."

"Turtle Shell..." Lin Yuan mustered all his strength to utter these words.

These days, Lin Yuan vaguely felt a strange power entering his body, one he couldn't utilize or digest.

As time went on, this power accumulated more and more.

He tried to digest and handle this power, but to no avail.

Today, this power finally reached a limit, almost causing Lin Yuan's body to explode.

A few days ago, Lin Yuan had tried contacting Elder Bai through the Turtle Shell, but there was no response.

At this moment, Lin Yuan couldn't save himself; the only one who might be able to was Elder Bai.

If Elder Bai still didn't respond today, Lin Yuan would most likely meet his end.

Beside him, Wu Xin watched Lin Yuan helplessly, feeling extremely anxious.

Of course, Wu Xin's anxiety wasn't out of concern for Lin Yuan, but because he knew that if Lin Yuan died, he would probably not survive either.

Hearing Lin Yuan utter "Turtle Shell," Wu Xin was stunned for a moment before suddenly realizing, "Lin Yuan, are you saying that if you're going to die, you want to give me the Turtle Shell to save myself?"

"You're quite a guy!"

The intense pain left Lin Yuan muddled.

Lin Yuan wasn't killed by the pain, but was nearly angered to death by Wu Xin.

"Bai..." Lin Yuan could only force himself to speak in hopes that this blockhead would understand his meaning.

Fortunately, Wu Xin understood and quickly pulled out the Turtle Shell from Lin Yuan, shouting, "Old Turtle, save Lin Yuan quickly."

"If you don't save him, he's done for. If he's gone, there's no one to help you fight against the World Honored One."

Wu Xin's words were clear, laying out the benefit relationship in just a few sentences.

Lin Yuan realized that when he had asked Wu Xin to take the Turtle Shell, it wasn't that he didn't understand; he was deliberately irritating him!

At this moment, Elder Bai, who had been absent for days, finally appeared again!

"Sigh!" Elder Bai's face materialized on the Turtle Shell, let out a deep sigh, and then said to Wu Xin, "Cut open his hand and let the blood drip onto the Turtle Shell."

Previously, when Lin Yuan asked Elder Bai for help, it wasn't that Elder Bai hadn't heard; he just didn't want to intervene.

This was because the power within Lin Yuan was extremely troublesome, and saving him would require using the Turtle Shell.

Moreover, once used, it couldn't be restored.

This meant that after saving Lin Yuan, Elder Bai's Turtle Shell would be gone.

In the future, his form would shift from a turtle to something like a lizard or eel.

Nevertheless, in Lin Yuan's life-or-death situation, Elder Bai decided to save him.

Lin Yuan was the destined enemy of the World Honored One; only Lin Yuan could defeat him.

If Lin Yuan died here, no one would be left to stop the World Honored One from achieving enlightenment.

Following Elder Bai's instructions, Wu Xin cut Lin Yuan's finger, and a drop of blood fell onto the Turtle Shell.

A wondrous connection was established between Lin Yuan and the Turtle Shell.

Lin Yuan had been able to use the Turtle Shell before, but Elder Bai had been remotely controlling it to assist him.

Now, having formed a connection with the Turtle Shell, Lin Yuan could utilize its abilities on his own.

When a drop of blood touched the Turtle Shell, what flowed into it wasn't blood.

Instead, it was colorful energy—chaotic, containing violence, filth, greed...

The energy emitted chaotic auras, proving that it was all negative energy.

As this energy was drawn into the Turtle Shell, Lin Yuan's condition began to gradually improve.

About ten minutes later, Lin Yuan felt his body was fully recovered, and the strange energy had dissipated.

It didn't actually disappear but was transferred.

The strange energy had been moved to the Turtle Shell by Elder Bai.

At this point, about one-tenth of the Turtle Shell had turned black.

Elder Bai seemed very wary of this energy, as even his manifested face actively avoided the contaminated Turtle Shell.

"Thank you, Elder Bai." Lin Yuan expressed his gratitude to Elder Bai.

Without Elder Bai's intervention this time, he would surely have died.

"No need to thank me, the City of Sin was my idea for you, encountering these events was my oversight."

"Saving you is merely to avoid becoming entangled in the karma of your death!" Elder Bai said frankly.

Lin Yuan, still shaken, asked, "Elder Bai, what is this energy?"

"The Power of Faith!" Elder Bai answered, "You erected that statue, spreading your story, and made the original inhabitants worship you. When their faith turned from false to genuine, you naturally collected their Power of Faith."

"However, human Power of Faith is pure and can enhance strength."

"But they're not human; they are demon fiends."

"Their Power of Faith is the dirtiest, foulest energy. Collecting their Power of Faith is simply courting death!"

Lin Yuan: "????"

Hearing Elder Bai's words, Lin Yuan was utterly confused.

By this account, he had almost been killed by Han Shantong and Liu Futong!

If he knew, he wouldn't have summoned the two of them.

Though it wasn't entirely their fault, their actions were unintentional.

After all, when they rebelled in the past, they had fabricated the story of Maitreya's descent to fool others.

The old trick had become such a habit, nearly getting Lin Yuan killed!

As Lin Yuan counted his blessings for being saved, Elder Bai poured cold water on him.

"I merely redirected the Power of Faith in your body into the Turtle Shell; you are not completely safe yet."

"Now that the Turtle Shell is one-tenth polluted, once it's entirely contaminated, you'll still be in danger."

Chapter 329: Way of Supreme Peace—Zhang Jue

Once the Turtle Shell is completely polluted, will I still die?

Does this mean the Turtle Shell is just a container!

When this container is full...

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan dared not think further.

That feeling of his body almost bursting apart was not something he wanted to experience again.

Lin Yuan pondered carefully, after all, the problem lay in collecting the Power of Faith.

To prevent the same thing from happening again, there was only one way—to cut off faith.

"Elder Bai, just destroy the idols, stop absorbing the Power of Faith from these indigenous people, won't that solve the problem at its root?" Lin Yuan asked.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, a bitter smile appeared on Elder Bai's face on the Turtle Shell, and he said, "The seed of faith is easy to sow, but how can it be so easy to take back."

"The appearance of the idols and the stories have already spread. Even if you destroy those idols, they can sculpt new ones. Unless you kill all those indigenous people, there is no way to solve the problem from the root."

"The faith of those indigenous people is already fanatic. Now, whoever dares to destroy those idols, they will fight to the death."

After hearing Elder Bai's words, Lin Yuan thought, indeed, that's the case.

Aside from killing all the indigenous people, there seems to be no way to solve the problem from its root.

At this moment, Elder Bai slowly continued, "You don't need to rush, the Turtle Shell cannot be completely polluted in a short time."

"As long as you leave here before the Turtle Shell is fully polluted, you can still find other containers. Containers that can hold the Power of Faith are rare, but not non-existent."

"Once you lead these indigenous people out, the cause and effect between them and the World Honored must be resolved sooner or later. This cause and effect might lead to nine-tenths of these indigenous people being killed or even complete annihilation."

"Anyway, you must first leave here and consider the things afterward. Now, the fanatic faith of these indigenous people helps you leave here."

Lin Yuan nodded, agreeing with Elder Bai's words.

Indeed, figuring out how to leave this Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell was what he should be considering.

However, Lin Yuan still asked one last question, "Elder Bai, can the Power of Faith from the Demon Fiends and Ghostly Realm only be transferred, but not absorbed?"

After pondering this question, Elder Bai replied, "Absorbing it is definitely impossible, but utilizing it might be. It's said that the World Honored and the first Rebirth Saint Mother had ways to utilize this Power of Faith."

"Must it be the first Rebirth Saint Mother?"

"Is there a possibility that the current Rebirth Saint Mother might have a way to utilize this Power of Faith?" Lin Yuan asked further.

If there was such memory in the inheritance of the Rebirth Saint Mother, then Little Sister-in-law should know this method.

In other words, leaving here and returning to the Real World might save Lin Yuan.

"After the first Rebirth Saint Mother?" Elder Bai hesitated, "Except for the first Rebirth Saint Mother, I haven't heard of any other Rebirth Saint Mother possessing such ability."

"However, perhaps they know something."

Lin Yuan decided that once he left here, he would immediately return to the Real World to ask his Little Sister-in-law.

After all, when it comes to matters of life, he must not take any chances.

After discussing the matter of the Power of Faith, Elder Bai said to Lin Yuan, "Simply releasing the indigenous people of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell is not enough. Although the indigenous people in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell are numerous, they lack strength."

"The indigenous people in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell are actually the descendants of the first batch of City of Sin's indigenous people."

"The World Honored wanted their descendants to endure unimaginable torment."

"The first batch of City of Sin's indigenous people were the truly powerful ones. They've all been imprisoned in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, and over countless years, they have surely become extremely formidable malevolent spirits."

"Their entanglement in cause and effect with the World Honored is far more intense than the main force in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell."

"To disrupt the World Honored's path to enlightenment, the indigenous people in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell are the main force."

After hearing Elder Bai's words, Lin Yuan nodded and replied, "Alright, I understand!"

"I will find a way to release the malevolent spirits from the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell."

One could imagine, once the malevolent spirits from the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell were released, the World Honored would surely suffer greatly.

Having agreed, Elder Bai said no more, and the image of Elder Bai on the Turtle Shell disappeared.

"Are we going..."

"Are we going to the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell again?"

"That place must be more perilous than the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell!" Liuyu Heaven asked, quivering.

Since meeting Lin Yuan, Liuyu Heaven felt like he had been down on his luck.

If possible, he genuinely wished to stay far away from Lin Yuan.

In Liuyu Heaven's eyes, Lin Yuan was a disaster, bringing misfortune wherever he went.

Lin Yuan truly didn't want to go to the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

That area was also a Ghostly Realm of the World Honored, and only spirits could enter there; physical bodies couldn't go.

Going in meant leaving the physical body temporarily in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

It's a bit risky; if the physical body got gnawed by stray dogs, that would be a joke.

"Not going, I'll think about whom to send!" Lin Yuan quietly contemplated.

Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, should they go?

Not really feasible, they are now the leaders of the uprising army in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, and the place can't do without them now.

Han Shantong, Liu Futong, should they go?

No way!

If those two started crafting stories and setting up idols in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, the collection speed of the Power of Faith would increase.

Maybe the Turtle Shell would be entirely polluted before even leaving here.

By that time, I would definitely get it.

After pondering, Lin Yuan thought it best to summon another reliable Human Race heroic spirit.

This time, only the soul needed to be summoned, without using the Zhuanlun disc to create a body, so the energy consumption should be less.

It must be reliable, and a bit more powerful.

After all, the malevolent spirits in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell must be harder to fool.

First off, it's essential to exclude the emperors who rose through rebellion; with imperial grandeur and mythos, their strength would be too much for Lin Yuan's energy to handle.

Excluding emperors like Han Gaozu and Ming Taizu who rose through rebellion, in the field of rebellion, besides Chen Sheng and Wu Guang, only one other stands out.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan used the ability of the King Zhuanlun tattoo, and the Zhuanlun disc appeared.

An elder in a yellow Daoist robe manifested over the Zhuanlun disc.

In the image on the Zhuanlun disc, the old Daoist was using talisman water to save disaster victims, who worshipped him.

The sky is dead, the yellow sky shall rise.

In the year of Jiazi, the world shall be greatly fortunate.

As a chant resounded, the soul of Zhang Jiao, the Sect Leader of the Way of Peace, emerged from the Zhuanlun disc.

Chapter 330: Zhang Jiao Enters the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell

The malevolent spirits and vengeful ghosts in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell are undoubtedly more difficult to deal with and deceive.

After much contemplation, Lin Yuan determined that the Sect Leader, Zhang Jiao, of the Way of Peace was the most suitable candidate.

Even in history, Zhang Jiao was a figure who carried a hint of mythical aura.

Utilizing the power of the turning wheel, Lin Yuan summoned the heroic spirit of the Sect Leader, which was a deified version of Zhang Jiao.

Already possessing a hint of mythical aura, Zhang Jiao, when further deified by the turning wheel, Lin Yuan believed, could definitely lead the rebellious spirits and ghosts of the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

"Greetings, Daoist!" Lin Yuan bowed towards the soul of the Sect Leader.

The elder in the yellow Taoist robe smiled slightly at Lin Yuan and said, "This old Taoist is aware of your purpose; let me venture into the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell on your behalf!"

"Since it's come to this, thank you, Daoist!" Lin Yuan expressed his gratitude.

...

...

At the end of the eighteenth layer of Minor Hell, there stood an old, black giant door, towering up to a hundred meters.

This door appeared to be made of decayed wood, yet it had existed since the World Honored established the eighteen layers of Minor Hell and the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

It has existed until now, through countless years.

Logically, such a wooden door should have long been decayed by now, right?

"Wood that seems decayed yet persists for eternity?" Lin Yuan murmured to himself, suddenly realizing something.

Indeed, what he thought of was when he dealt with the Iron-Back Daoist, atop Iron Back Mountain, where there were two ancient trees that never decayed, incredibly sturdy.

The wood of this giant door seemed identical to that of those two ancient trees.

"Could it be that the World Honored chopped down similar trees? Used their wood to create these two doors?" Lin Yuan contemplated.

With this thought, Lin Yuan tentatively reached out towards the massive wooden door.

However, the moment Lin Yuan's hand touched the wooden door, his hand actually passed through it.

Visually, this wooden door genuinely existed.

Yet when you attempted to touch it, it transformed into nothingness.

Furthermore, when Lin Yuan's hand made contact with the wooden door, he felt a sensation of separation between his soul and body in his arm.

No wonder, as the Yaksha mentioned, only souls could enter the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell; physical bodies could not.

If one tried to forcibly pass through this door, then during the crossing, the soul and body would automatically separate.

Eventually, only the soul would enter the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, while the body remained in the eighteenth layer of Minor Hell.

Upon feeling the separation of soul and body in his arm, Lin Yuan swiftly withdrew his arm.

A single Power of Faith had already tormented him to the brink of despair; Lin Yuan dared not take further risks.

It's better to leave the rebellious tasks of the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell to Zhang Jiao.

"Please, Daoist, venture forth!" Lin Yuan said to Zhang Jiao.

Zhang Jiao smiled slightly, "This old Taoist will go!"

Without any hesitation, Zhang Jiao strode towards the decaying wooden door.

The moment the Sect Leader touched the decaying wooden door, his silhouette completely vanished.

After passing through the wooden door, Zhang Jiao arrived in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

This was a realm belonging to souls, and at a glance, it was a world of complete darkness.

Zhang Jiao's keen hearing could vaguely discern the sound of wailing coming from afar.

"Could it be the souls of the natives enduring torment?" Zhang Jiao guessed the situation ahead.

At that moment, a group of Yaksha noticed Zhang Jiao, the uninvited guest, and surrounded him.

Of course, in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, the Yaksha were also only in their soul state.

Surrounded by these Yaksha, Zhang Jiao remained unfazed; he smiled slightly, forming a seal with his fingers, pointing obliquely at the sky, and declared, "Duke of Thunder, assist me!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

Sounding....

"Crack!"

A pitch-black bolt of lightning tore through the sky, directly striking among the Yaksha, spreading rapidly.

"Crackling sounds."

"Crackling sounds."

These Yaksha, continually struggling under the barrage of lightning, were ultimately reduced to ashes.

Zhang Jiao was adept at stealing the Power of Heaven and Earth; although the eighteenth layer of Minor Hell was merely a Ghostly Realm and not the real world.

Yet Zhang Jiao could still steal the power of this Ghostly Realm for his use.

Just now, the dark lightning that killed the Yaksha was formed by the Sect Leader by gathering the power of the Ghostly Realm.

After eliminating all the Yaksha, Zhang Jiao transformed himself into the appearance of one of the Yaksha.

But this was not enough.

The Eighteen Layers of Great Hell were even more isolated than the eighteenth layer of Minor Hell, with no contact with the outside; missing this many Yaksha would surely not go unnoticed.

Thinking this, Zhang Jiao grabbed a handful of pebbles from the ground, casually tossing them down.

These stones, upon landing and touching the soil, began to rapidly grow and expand, eventually transforming into the appearance of the previously slain Yaksha.

Turning beans into soldiers was yet another of Zhang Jiao's past specialties.

However, this time he conjured not the Yellow Turban Warriors, but individual Yaksha.

Leading this group of stone-transformed Yaksha, Zhang Jiao headed deeper into the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

Before long, he encountered another group of Yaksha.

"What's the situation, why the disturbance at the boundary door just now?" the Yaksha leader inquired.

It turned out that the pitch-black decaying wooden door was known here as the boundary door.

Earlier, when the Sect Leader passed through the boundary door, the Yaksha leader here noticed unusual energy fluctuations and dispatched men to investigate.

Unfortunately, the Yaksha sent to investigate were all struck dead by Zhang Jiao with a single lightning bolt.

"Nothing unusual was found, we had just arrived when a thunderbolt fell from the sky."

"Perhaps, a commotion from the eighteenth layer of Minor Hell above caused a chain reaction!" Zhang Jiao quickly devised a plausible response.

The Yaksha intelligence was evidently not high; Zhang Jiao's words easily deceived them.

As far as the Yaksha leader was concerned, as long as it wasn't an issue arising from the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, it was not their concern.

"Alright!"

"Continue the punishment; it seems it's been a while since new prisoners arrived!" the Yaksha leader said.

Once someone traversed the eighteenth layer of Minor Hell, they would be executed and sent to the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell to endure further torment.

Once within the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, there's truly no escape.

Those souls imprisoned in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell were trapped here for eternity, lifetime after lifetime.

They would only suffer endless torment, without any other option available.