

Apocalypse 331

Chapter 331: Tiger Robe Ming King

Zhang Jiao disguised himself as a Yaksha in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell. What he did in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell is similar to what he did in the late Eastern Han Dynasty.

That is, secretly casting spells and giving medicines to treat the injuries of the natives in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

Gradually, rumors began to spread in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, such as "the World Honored is dead...."

Opposing the World Honored became like a gust of wind, first rising in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, then stirring up the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

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Meanwhile.

The entire City of Sin was draped in white banners, and the original city center stronghold was temporarily transformed into a memorial hall.

In the center of the memorial hall were two coffins.

Inside these two coffins lay the bodies of Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven, who were killed by Lin Yuan.

"Elder brother, fourth brother, your deaths were so tragic!"

"Rest assured, we will surely kill that damned Lin Yuan and avenge you!"

"Elder brother, fourth brother, just rest here in the memorial hall for a few days. Once we kill Lin Yuan, we will let you be peacefully laid to rest!" Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven said, tears in their eyes, as they looked at the coffins.

With the precedent of the deaths of Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven dared not act recklessly.

However, they had already sent for reinforcements.

The news of Lin Yuan appearing in the City of Sin had even reached the ears of the World Honored by now.

However, the World Honored did not dare to act personally.

The World Honored, seeking enlightenment, was the target of many Tier Two powerhouses in the Mysterious World.

Countless Tier Two powerhouses wanted to join hands to ambush the World Honored.

The reason the World Honored hid was because he knew he couldn't take on all the Tier Two powerhouses of the Mysterious World.

When he heard the news, the World Honored couldn't discern whether Lin Yuan appearing in the City of Sin was a trap.

Lin Yuan might be the bait, and he, the World Honored, the big fish.

Once he took the bait, countless Tier Two experts would rise against him.

Although Lin Yuan was known as the nemesis of the World Honored, the World Honored didn't consider Lin Yuan a threat.

To the World Honored, a mere Tier Four could be crushed with a flip of the hand.

However, Lin Yuan wasn't worth the World Honored taking the risk personally.

Lin Yuan must die, but the World Honored would never do it himself.

Upon learning of Lin Yuan's presence in the City of Sin, the World Honored immediately dispatched the Tiger Robe Ming King.

The Tiger Robe Ming King was tasked with killing Lin Yuan, no matter what—Lin Yuan must be buried in the City of Sin.

Under the World Honored, there were many Ming Kings.

For instance, the previously deceased Unmoving Ming King, the Tiger Robe Ming King, and the most powerful Peacock Great Ming King.

However, the World Honored didn't trust the Peacock Great Ming King now.

Because the Peacock Great Ming King was also a Tier Two powerhouse, there was a conflict with the World Honored's path to enlightenment.

The Tiger Robe Ming King was at Tier Three strength, trusted by the World Honored, and powerful enough to deal with Lin Yuan.

This was why the World Honored sent him to kill Lin Yuan.

Upon receiving the order from the World Honored, the Tiger Robe Ming King didn't hesitate and immediately headed to the City of Sin.

In the eyes of the Tiger Robe Ming King, with his Tier Three power, killing Lin Yuan was a certainty, and no unexpected events could occur.

City of Sin.

Inside the memorial hall.

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were mourning their elder brother and fourth brother, when suddenly, a great monk draped in a tiger-skin robe appeared in the memorial hall.

Because Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were so grief-stricken in their mourning, they hadn't noticed the arrival of the great monk.

"Guangmu Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven!" the great monk called to the two tearful individuals.

Having a stranger suddenly appear in the memorial hall and call out their names gave Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven a fright.

The two turned their heads in unison, looking back, and upon seeing the newcomer, they both sighed in relief.

It was the Tiger Robe Ming King, an ally.

Since the death of their elder brother and fourth brother, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven had been very cautious, fearing a slip that would lead them to a similar fate.

Seeing the Tiger Robe Ming King, they both breathed a sigh of relief.

The Tiger Robe Ming King was of Tier Three strength; unless a supreme Tier Two expert came, no significant threat could arise.

"Greetings, Lord Ming King."

"Greetings, Lord Ming King."

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven hurriedly saluted the Tiger Robe Ming King, showing great respect.

Firstly, in the sect, the status of the Tiger Robe Ming King was far above theirs.

Secondly, the strength of the Tiger Robe Ming King was also far superior to theirs.

Furthermore, given that he was there to assist them, courtesy was naturally necessary.

The Tiger Robe Ming King nodded, moving to the coffins, and as he gazed upon the bodies inside, the tiger stripes on his robe flickered continuously.

However, after flickering, no unusual phenomena appeared in the memorial hall.

Shaking his head, the Tiger Robe Ming King stated, "The deaths were tragic, with the souls completely scattered, not a trace left behind."

The Tiger Robe Ming King was also very cautious in his actions. He had aimed to extract the soul fragments of Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven to discern their cause of death.

In his view, Lin Yuan, a mere Tier Four early stage, could not have possibly killed Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven.

There might be deception involved!

Though powerful, with the previous total annihilation of the five Dharma Guardian Deities still vivid, the Tiger Robe Ming King remained cautious.

"Do you two know how Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven died at Lin Yuan's hands," he inquired.

"Does Lin Yuan have any helpers?" the Tiger Robe Ming King asked.

In his view, if Lin Yuan had a helper like Bai Qi previously, caution was certainly required.

Guangmu Heaven: "???"

Zengzhang Heaven: "???"

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven exchanged a glance, then both shook their heads, indicating unawareness.

Their knowledge was limited; when they arrived, Chiguo Heaven was already dead.

They had only glimpsed Duowen Heaven's deathly appearance.

After some thought, Guangmu Heaven cautiously responded, "There were two helpers, but they weren't strong, and we've already killed them."

"Now, the only ones who escaped to the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell are Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven."

The two helpers Guangmu Heaven referred to were the summoned Guan Yu and Zhao Yun by Lin Yuan.

After Guangmu Heaven spoke, Zengzhang Heaven added, "We've heard from some Yakshas that Lin Yuan has a very peculiar trick."

"He seems to be able to pull opponents to his level of strength, then defeat them with rich experience."

"Our elder brother and fourth brother were separated and killed by him using this method."

Chapter 332: The Great Battle Approaches

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven didn't provide much information, Tiger Robe Ming King stroked his chin, analyzing.

After a moment, Tiger Robe Ming King muttered softly, "A strange method; separated must mean certain death?"

It must be said, the Tiger Robe Ming King is indeed cautious enough.

If it were a reckless Tier Three powerhouse, they'd probably rush in right away and slash Lin Yuan to death here.

"Did you ever enter the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell?"

"Do you know which layer of Minor Hell Lin Yuan is in?" Tiger Robe Ming King asked.

Upon hearing this question, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven thought to themselves, after the fall of eldest brother and fourth brother, how dare we go down to the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell!

Of course, they absolutely cannot say they don't dare to go.

"After the fall of the eldest brother and fourth brother, the two of us feared falling into that kid's trap and did not act recklessly."

"We have blocked the fifteen layers of Minor Hell below, using the third layer as the boundary, but we still do not know which specific layer of the Minor Hell Lin Yuan is in."

"Since Lord Ming King has arrived, our two brothers have found our backbone, please Lord Ming King give the orders." Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven stated in unison.

Tiger Robe Ming King wasn't polite, he took over the command directly, saying: "Only souls can enter the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, the changes here should not affect the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell."

"Since that's the case, Lin Yuan must be in the fifteen layers of Minor Hell below, I've heard his disguise is quite formidable."

"This time I've come, specifically bringing an artifact to break his disguise."

As he spoke, a scarlet eyeball the size of a bronze bell appeared in Tiger Robe Ming King's hand.

Big eyeball?

Moreover, this big eyeball evidently isn't human.

Judging by the vertical pupils, it should be refined from a tiger's eyeball.

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven exchanged glances, looking at each other in dismay, clearly, they were inexperienced and didn't recognize what kind of artifact this was.

If you don't understand, then ask.

Obviously, Tiger Robe Ming King was purposely being enigmatic, just wanting to show off a bit.

"Could Lord Ming King tell us what this treasure is?" Guangmu Heaven asked.

Tiger Robe Ming King displayed a proud smile, replying: "This treasure is called Tiger Eye Inch Light."

Tiger Eye Inch Light?

Shouldn't it be Mouse Eye Inch Light?

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven pondered, Lord Ming King, where in the world is your accent from!

Without getting tangled up in the accent issue, Zengzhang Heaven asked: "Lord Ming King, what's the function of this item?"

"This item was refined from my ancestor's eyeball after he entered parinirvana. My ancestor was a Tier Two powerhouse tiger."

"This artifact can see through all disguises, even those of Tier Two can be unveiled."

"As long as Lin Yuan is seen by this treasure, he will immediately reveal his true form, nowhere to hide." Tiger Robe Ming King vowed.

These days, who doesn't have one or two treasures?

Especially these powerhouses, each from a cultivating family within the Mysterious World.

Why can others become Tier Three, Tier Two?

Because their fathers, grandfathers, ancestors were also powerful.

Take Tiger Robe Ming King for instance, he can casually bring out artifacts passed down from ancestors.

You say you've diligently cultivated, but how can your effort compare to generations of cultivation efforts?

Looking at the artifact in Tiger Robe Ming King's hand, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven are extremely envious.

Tiger Robe Ming King, in the Mysterious World, is clearly a second-generation cultivator!

"Ming King is formidable!"

"Ming King has a great treasure!" Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven quickly flattered.

After Tiger Robe Ming King's show off fulfilled his vanity, he began to get down to business.

"You two, immediately organize the Yaksha under your command, and we'll sweep layer by layer downward to restore the management of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell."

"With this Tiger Eye in hand, Lin Yuan can only be driven layer by layer downward, and in the end, we'll corner him in the eighteenth layer of Minor Hell and kill him!" Tiger Robe Ming King said.

"Yes!"

"Our brothers will immediately go!" Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven responded in unison.

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To avenge their eldest brother and fourth brother, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven have waited a long time for this day.

So, they quickly assembled the Yaksha under their command.

In just two hours, all the Yaksha in the City of Sin were gathered.

For countless years, these Yaksha have been proliferating and living here, thus, their numbers are extraordinarily high.

All Yaksha gathered, almost filling the upper three layers of Minor Hell.

Majestic, endless, in short, wherever you look, all you see are the ugly Yaksha.

"Lord Ming King, all Yaksha have been gathered here!"

"This journey, with your command, will surely sweep through the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, slaying the dog thief Lin Yuan!" Guangmu Heaven bowed and said.

This battle has only two outcomes.

Either they kill Lin Yuan and restore the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell to its original state.

Or they capsized in a ditch, defeated by Lin Yuan, and the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell falls into complete chaos.

However, whether it's Tiger Robe Ming King, Guangmu Heaven, or Zengzhang Heaven, they are all very confident.

Because, no matter how you look at it, it seems their chance of winning is greater.

Tiger Robe Ming King isn't here alone this time.

Even under the command of the five Dharma Guardian Deities, there are numerous subordinates.

Tiger Robe Ming King's status is higher than the five Dharma Guardian Deities, naturally, he wouldn't come as a lone commander.

Tiger Robe Ming King came this time, also bringing his Fierce Tiger Group.

With a flick of Tiger Robe Ming King's tiger skin robe, roots of tiger hair fell.

These tiger hairs grew in the wind, took root upon landing, and soon transformed into tiger-headed human figures, holding tiger head sabers, draped in tiger skin, Great Demons.

Although Tiger Robe Ming King's three thousand Fierce Tiger Group isn't numerous, their strength far surpasses that of the Yaksha.

"Within three days, I want to regain control of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell and slash Lin Yuan's head!" Tiger Robe Ming King vowed confidently.

As soon as Tiger Robe Ming King finished speaking, Zengzhang Heaven seemed to think of something, bowed towards Tiger Robe Ming King and said: "Lord Ming King, I have a plan, not sure if it's feasible."

"What plan is there?" Tiger Robe Ming King asked.

Zengzhang Heaven stated: "Lord Ming King, since Lin Yuan is able to disguise himself, we can do the same."

"You and these three thousand Fierce Tiger Group might as well disguise as ordinary Yaksha, hiding around us two brothers."

"By doing this, Lin Yuan is sure to think that only our two brothers have come to besiege him, making him careless."

"Once he's careless, Lord Ming King can strike with the power of thunder and kill him!"

Unexpectedly, this Zengzhang Heaven can use strategies, truly an oddity among the Evil Spirits.

After hearing Zengzhang Heaven's strategy, Tiger Robe Ming King nodded, expressing approval.

Tiger Robe Ming King waved his hand, a ray of light enveloping his three thousand Fierce Tiger Group, who immediately transformed into ordinary Yaksha forms.

Following that, Tiger Robe Ming King shapeshifted into an ordinary Yaksha.

Chapter 333: Cornered, Zhang Jue Comes to the Rescue

Tiger Robe Ming King also came prepared, and their invasion was fierce.

Tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of Yaksha, with the force of a storm, stormed into the Fourth Layer of Minor Hell.

At this time, the indigenous people from the fifteen layers below had already been brainwashed by Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong.

They formed an army against the World Honored; however, when Tiger Robe Ming King ordered the attack, Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong were not in the Fourth Layer of Minor Hell.

Without leadership, the indigenous army was caught off guard by Tiger Robe Ming King and the Yaksha.

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At the junction between the Third Layer and the Fourth Layer of Minor Hell, the anti-World Honored army was stationed here.

Concerning the counterattack from Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, Han Shantong, and Liu Futong had actually anticipated it.

In this Fourth Layer of Minor Hell, they had indeed set up tight defenses.

However, the arrival of Tiger Robe Ming King was far beyond their expectations.

Led by three thousand Fierce Tiger Group members disguised as ordinary Yaksha, they quickly broke through the anti-World Honored army's first line of defense.

Then, the second line, and the third.

In just three to four hours, the Fourth Layer of Minor Hell was already lost.

And then it was the Fifth Layer of Minor Hell, and the Sixth Layer of Minor Hell.

Within a single day, the Yaksha had reached the Seventh Layer of Minor Hell.

Compared to this Yaksha army, the temporarily assembled anti-World Honored army seemed somewhat vulnerable.

Fierce and unstoppable, under Tiger Robe Ming King's command, the Yaksha army was a sweeping force.

In the Eighth Layer of Minor Hell.

Chen Sheng and Wu Guang looked grim, they appeared somewhat oppressed.

This rebellion against the World Honored seemed to resemble the uprising against Qin Shi Huang back in the day.

More or less, it seemed to be a case of starting strong and ending weak.

Initially, with great momentum, they quickly rallied many indigenous people to form the uprising army.

However, this uprising army was overrun swiftly, as if rapidly extinguished by the Yaksha army.

The current scenario was exactly reminiscent of when Chen Sheng and Wu Guang started their uprising at Daze Mountain.

Faced with this, Lin Yuan had no particularly good tactic.

Helplessly, Lin Yuan could only use his tortoise shell to contact Elder Bai again, hoping to get a solution from him.

After all, this idea came from Elder Bai, and now, since this strategy was not working well, he could only turn to Elder Bai.

After getting in touch with Elder Bai, the result Elder Bai gave was two words: "Delay, wait."

The main force of this rebellion is the vengeful souls from the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

So, they have to wait for Zhang Jiao to break through with the vengeful souls from the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell to provide support.

Only souls can enter the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, so after the Sect Leader entered the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, Lin Yuan lost contact with him.

At the moment, Lin Yuan didn't know what the situation was on Zhang Jiao's side.

In this situation, Lin Yuan didn't have too many strategies.

He could only let Chen Sheng, Wu Guang, and the others hold on for now, while hoping in his heart that Zhang Jiao would resolve things quickly and lead the fierce ghosts from the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell to charge out.

However, Lin Yuan waited one day, two days, three days...

As time passed, their survival space continued to shrink, yet Zhang Jiao's support was nowhere to be seen.

Layer after layer of Minor Hell was gradually lost, Lin Yuan and the others had been driven back to the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell.

In fact, behind Lin Yuan, one could already see the gate between the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell and the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

"We can't retreat any further!"

"Retreat any further, and we'll have to abandon our physical forms and enter into the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell," Liuyu Heaven said with an urgent expression.

Lin Yuan knew this, but what could they do if they don't retreat?

They couldn't win, they simply couldn't defeat them.

Guangmu Heaven released a fire dragon, the dragon sprayed flames across the battlefield, occasionally devouring hundreds of ordinary people in one bite.

Zengzhang Heaven wielded a Treasure Sword, the blade danced and slashed, with sword qi flying around, leaving gashes on the ground.

Just the two of them alone dominated the battlefield like war gods, and among the indigenous army, no one could resist.

As for Lin Yuan, he did not dare to act rashly.

The only way he could possibly kill either Zengzhang Heaven or Guangmu Heaven was by using the power of King Zhuanlun to forcibly contend with them.

However, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven showed no signs of acting separately. If he used King Zhuanlun's power to challenge one, the other could easily defeat him.

The Yaksha army was unstoppable, and the indigenous army was falling apart.

At this moment, the hidden Tiger Robe Ming King was quietly scanning the indigenous army with his Magical Treasure "Tiger Eye Inch Light."

Tiger Robe Ming King was looking for Lin Yuan's whereabouts.

In the crimson vision of the Magical Treasure "Tiger Eye Inch Light," everything was laid bare.

Soon, Tiger Robe Ming King pinpointed Lin Yuan's true location, and for a moment, Lin Yuan was truly in a desperate situation.

After locating Lin Yuan's true body, Tiger Robe Ming King didn't raise an alarm but instead discreetly transmitted messages to Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven, instructing them to surround Lin Yuan from the left and right.

Zengzhang Heaven swung his sword; Guangmu Heaven controlled his dragon, and with each gesture, large numbers of indigenous people were sent flying like severed kites.

The indigenous army had collapsed entirely, and Lin Yuan, with Liuyu Heaven, had already changed locations several times.

However, wherever they moved, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven followed and attacked relentlessly.

Lin Yuan was no fool, he realized immediately that they had been exposed.

"This is bad!"

"We've been exposed!" Lin Yuan said to Liuyu Heaven.

Hearing this, Liuyu Heaven broke out in a cold sweat and asked, "Wasn't the tortoise shield supposed to hide us from anyone below Tier Two?"

"How could we be exposed?"

"There must be someone behind Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven giving them directions. We move, they attack right where we are, exposure is undeniable!"

"Today, if Zhang Jiao's reinforcements don't arrive, we are done for!"

"If we're forced beyond measures, we can only abandon our flesh and escape to the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell and then make further plans!" Lin Yuan said with a cold face.

At this moment, Lin Yuan had prepared for the worst.

Escaping to the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell as souls was better than falling into the hands of Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven and being completely obliterated.

Lin Yuan had killed their brethren; if captured, he certainly wouldn't meet a good end.

Yet, heaven didn't utterly forsake him.

Just at this desperate time, they heard a resounding chant from the rotting gate behind them.

"The azure sky is dead, the yellow sky shall rise, in the years of jiazi, the world shall be at peace."

Chapter 334: Huangtian Secret Technique

Between the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell and the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, the decayed realm gate slowly opened.

Leading the way was an elderly man in a yellow Taoist robe.

Behind him were hordes of ferocious spirits and malevolent ghosts.

These ferocious spirits and malevolent ghosts were all the original inhabitants who had been tormented over the years in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell.

As Zhang Jiao led the ferocious spirits and malevolent ghosts from the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell to break out, the battle situation began to reverse.

On the battlefield, both sides were in confrontation.

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven confronted Zhang Jiao, and behind Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven was the hidden Tiger Robe Ming King.

"Who are you?" Guangmu Heaven stared intently at Zhang Jiao and asked.

Just when they were about to capture and kill Lin Yuan, who would have thought a Cheng Yaojin would appear halfway and ruin their plan.

"I am Zhang Jiao!" Zhang Jiao spoke slowly.

It must be said, Zhang Jiao was indeed formidable.

Chen Sheng and Wu Guang still needed to hide their identities, disguising as natives to successfully preach and inveigle these natives to rebel.

However, Zhang Jiao directly revealed his true form, without any concealment of his identity.

Even knowing that the sect leader was not a native of the City of Sin, he was still able to gain the trust of these natives.

This shows the strength of Zhang Jiao's ability.

In fact, the moment Zhang Jiao appeared, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven knew Zhang Jiao must be another heroic spirit of the Human Race summoned by Lin Yuan.

The reason they didn't make a move against Zhang Jiao was that they couldn't see through Zhang Jiao's depth.

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were afraid that Zhang Jiao was a character like Bai Qi, in which case they would be doomed.

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were waiting for Tiger Robe Ming King's instructions.

Tiger Robe Ming King, with the magical treasure "Tiger Eye Inch Light" in his possession, would surely be able to see through Zhang Jiao's depth.

Since Zhang Jiao's appearance, Tiger Robe Ming King was naturally not idle, using the magical treasure "Tiger Eye Inch Light" in the dark to spy on Zhang Jiao's depth.

Tiger Robe Ming King was very cautious in his actions, and would not act rashly without understanding Zhang Jiao's depth.

At this time, in the crimson view of "Tiger Eye Inch Light," the figure of Zhang Jiao appeared.

Tier Four Basic?

Although Zhang Jiao's aura was very strong, Tiger Robe Ming King could confirm that Zhang Jiao was indeed Tier Four Basic, without any mistake.

Since Zhang Jiao's depth was already known, everything would be much easier to handle.

Tiger Robe Ming King immediately transmitted the message to Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven: "Take action against him; he is merely Tier Four Early Stage."

"He is bluffing. You two are fully capable of dealing with him."

Hearing this, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven exchanged a glance and suddenly felt assured.

If Zhang Jiao was only Tier Four Basic, he was still inferior to the two of them.

So, even if Zhang Jiao's aura was strong and he could play to his strengths, the two-on-one advantage would secure victory.

Moreover, they had a Tiger Robe Ming King backing them!

Tiger Robe Ming King was a formidable Tier Three expert; no matter what unexpected events occurred, Tiger Robe Ming King could cover them.

Even though it was unclear why Zhang Jiao had strength comparable to Tier Three, it no longer mattered.

Make a move, and kill him.

Thinking of this, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven simultaneously moved against Zhang Jiao.

Just as Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven made their move, Zhang Jiao also made his move.

He struck his withered wood staff against the ground and then shouted loudly: "Duke of Thunder, assist me!"

"Boom."

"Rumble, rumble."

As soon as Zhang Jiao's voice fell, the sound of thunder resounded in the sky.

"Crack."

Continuous purple lightning streaked across the firmament, making the dark sky seem about to collapse.

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven had been guarding the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell and the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell for countless years, and since their first day stationed there, they had never seen thunder.

Today, they witnessed it.

So, there could be only one possibility for this thunder.

That is, Zhang Jiao actually changed the weather here?

It should be known that this was not the real world.

This was the Buddha's Ghostly Realm, and if Zhang Jiao changed the weather here, didn't that mean Zhang Jiao had the power to overturn the Buddha's Ghostly Realm?

Thinking of this, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven found it increasingly ridiculous.

This was simply impossible.

Not to mention Tier Four Zhang Jiao, even an ordinary Tier Two powerhouse could hardly overturn the Buddha's Ghostly Realm.

Seeing this scene, Tiger Robe Ming King was also shocked.

He almost thought his magical treasure "Tiger Eye Inch Light" was malfunctioning.

But upon multiple confirmations, within the magical treasure "Tiger Eye Inch Light," Zhang Jiao's aura remained unchanged and was still Tier Four strength.

Seeing Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven confounded by Zhang Jiao, Tiger Robe Ming King urged: "He is bluffing, don't hesitate, strike."

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven exchanged a glance, stopped hesitating, and attacked together.

"Go!"

Guangmu Heaven shouted, raising his hand to throw out the fire dragon, which rapidly expanded with the wind.

In the blink of an eye, the fire dragon grew hundreds of feet long, covering the sky and making people tremble in fear.

Zengzhang Heaven swung his sword, cutting with surging sword energy, the sword energy exuding a terrifying murderous aura.

The fire dragon and sword energy simultaneously attacked Zhang Jiao, and any attack that hit Zhang Jiao would be fatal to the sect leader.

However, at this moment, an astonishing scene occurred.

"The World Honored is dead; the Yellow Heaven shall rise!"

Zhang Jiao pointed his staff to the sky, and a yellow dot appeared in the originally dark sky.

Then, the yellow dot rapidly spread, instantly occupying half the sky.

Zhang Jiao was using his Yellow Heaven secret technique, seizing the World Honored's power, controlling half of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell's sky.

Zhang Jiao's strength, compared to the World Honored, was still vastly inferior.

To be able to utilize the Yellow Heaven secret technique to control half of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell was already sufficient.

At this moment, a giant with a yellow turban on its head stepped out from the half-yellow sky, standing in front of Guangmu Heaven's fire dragon, engaging in fierce battle with it.

Then, the sword energy slashed by Zengzhang Heaven reached in front of Zhang Jiao.

With a "boom," a yellow earthen divine thunder appeared out of nowhere, striking Zengzhang Heaven's sword energy.

Under the influence of the yellow earthen divine thunder, the sword energy instantly dissipated into smoke.

It must be said that the sect leader was indeed formidable.

In history, he was already a somewhat mythological figure.

Now, after the myth of the revolving wheel, he was even more extraordinary.

Zhang Jiao didn't even move, yet he had already thwarted the offensive of Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven.

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven exchanged looks, their eyes filled with shock.

Because at this moment, standing before them, Zhang Jiao seemed like the master of this Ghostly Realm.

Chapter 335: Exposed

The Tiger Robe Ming King has been observing the entire battlefield from the shadows. As a Tier Three powerhouse, his insight far surpasses that of Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven.

"The Ghostly Realm beneath the yellow sky is already under his control."

"Yet it remains a dark Ghostly Realm that originally belonged to the World Honored."

"Is he borrowing the power of the Ghostly Realm? Is it a replacement, replacing the World Honored to become the master of this Ghostly Realm?" murmured the Tiger Robe Ming King.

With this thought, he shook his head wildly to deny such a terrifying notion: "Impossible. If he had the power to replace the World Honored, he could easily eliminate Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven without dragging out the battle."

"Since it isn't a replacement, then it must be..."

"Deception. He has deceived this Ghostly Realm into believing he is the World Honored, thereby using the power of this place.

Realizing the truth, the Tiger Robe Ming King breathed a sigh of relief.

Because if Zhang Jiao had the power to replace the World Honored, he would, without hesitation, turn and flee.

After witnessing the fate of the five Dharma Guardian Deities, he certainly didn't want to die inexplicably.

But, since Zhang Jiao's power is deceived, there's no need to worry so much.

The Tiger Robe Ming King believes Zhang Jiao's ability to borrow the Ghostly Realm's power is definitely limited, as evidenced by the Yellow Turban Warriors he summoned.

The Yellow Turban Warriors are still engaged in a fierce battle with Guangmu Heaven's Fire Dragon, with no victory in sight.

"Attack with full force, do not fear!"

"Force out his weaknesses. At the crucial moment, I will strike a fatal blow." The Tiger Robe Ming King continues to urge Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven through voice transmission.

This is the Tiger Robe Ming King's cleverness. He doesn't strike first but lets Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven take action.

If Zhang Jiao can be taken down, the credit for it would go to him.

If victory is out of reach, and danger is detected even slightly.

Then the Tiger Robe Ming King would decisively betray Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven and make a swift escape.

"Clang!"

Zengzhang Heaven swung his sword towards Zhang Jiao.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom, boom."

In the next moment, dozens of earthen yellow divine thunderbolts struck from the sky, seemingly aiming to strike Zengzhang Heaven dead.

Zengzhang Heaven dodged and weaved within the divine thunder like a fish, yet as he neared Zhang Jiao, the thunder grew more intense.

Finally, he could no longer withstand it; a divine thunderbolt struck Zengzhang Heaven's chest, sending him flying.

"Second Brother!" Guangmu Heaven saw Zengzhang Heaven being blasted away and hurriedly flew to catch him.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!"

Struck by the earthen yellow divine thunder, Zengzhang Heaven laughed instead of growing angry.

"Third Brother, he truly is bluffing."

"This divine thunder is not as formidable as imagined."

"If you and I join forces, we can surely take him down!" Zengzhang Heaven got up excitedly.

The earthen yellow divine thunder that struck him was absorbed by the Heart-Protecting Mirror on his armor.

Aside from being sent flying, it didn't harm him in the slightest.

This divine thunder allowed Zengzhang Heaven to fully grasp that Zhang Jiao currently exhibits the manner of Tier Three or even Tier Two.

But his actual strength is Tier Four, stronger than them but limitedly so.

Earlier, when the Tiger Robe Ming King said Zhang Jiao was bluffing, Zengzhang Heaven wasn't fully convinced.

Now personally proven, he felt assured.

With this newfound confidence, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven's attacks grew fiercer.

Although Zhang Jiao held an advantage against their aggressive assault, he couldn't defeat them.

The battle continued relentlessly for half an hour, during which the Tiger Robe Ming King stayed hidden.

He waited, only acting when it was certain Zhang Jiao had no backup plan.

During Zhang Jiao's battle against Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven, the armies under both sides were engaged in warfare.

But with the addition of fierce souls and ghosts from the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell, the battlefield was promptly overturned.

The Yaksha army under the Tiger Robe Ming King was no match for these threatening spirits.

Many of these fierce souls were personally sealed by the World Honored in his third life.

Though there weren't any experts beyond Tier Four, it wasn't uncommon to find those of Tier Five strength.

Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven were at this time mingling among the native army, sneaking towards the boundary between the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell and the Seventeenth Layer.

"Lin Yuan, you leave first!"

"I might not win this battle!" Zhang Jiao's voice echoed in Lin Yuan's mind.

Carrying Liuyu Heaven, Lin Yuan prepared to slip away amongst the crowd without hesitation.

He must go, for it only matters if he survives; should he perish, all is in vain.

However, the Tiger Robe Ming King hidden in the shadows was keeping a vigilant eye on both Zhang Jiao and Lin Yuan.

Seeing Lin Yuan attempt to flee, he wouldn't let him slip away.

The Tiger Robe Ming King decided to first deal with Lin Yuan, the instigator, before dealing with Zhang Jiao.

"Bang!"

The Tiger Robe Ming King turned into a blur and appeared in front of Lin Yuan, landing a powerful punch on Lin Yuan's chest.

The next moment, Lin Yuan was sent flying, landing heavily a hundred meters away, and the impact even created a deep pit in the ground.

This demonstrated the formidable strength behind the Tiger Robe Ming King's punch.

The Tiger Robe Ming King wondered if this punch could really finish the boy?

The so-called fated enemy of the World Honored seems no different now!

In the end, didn't he still end up dying at my hands?

"Cough, cough!" At this moment, coughing sounds came from the pit, as hands clutched its edge.

Then, Lin Yuan crawled out of the pit.

Emerging, Lin Yuan looked at the Yaksha who struck him and realized this must be the hidden master.

"You didn't die?" Tiger Robe Ming King was surprised.

Hearing this, Lin Yuan couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Logically, the punch should have obliterated him, but Elder Bai's Turtle Shell protected him from the blow.

While not dead, the situation was still problematic for him.

His true identity exposed, escape seemed impossible.

Though Elder Bai's Turtle Shell could ensure his survival, it also trapped him in this spot!

As long as the Tiger Robe Ming King wishes, he could keep Lin Yuan imprisoned here for ten, a hundred, or even a thousand years.

"Who are you?" Lin Yuan stared at the unusual Yaksha and asked.

At this point, Tiger Robe Ming King realized the thing that blocked his lethal blow must be Lin Yuan's last resort.

Therefore, he ceased hiding and transformed back to his original form, saying, "I am the Tiger Robe Ming King."

Chapter 336: The Mysterious Phalange

"Tiger..."

"Tiger Robe Ming King!"

Upon hearing this name, Liuyu Heaven was struck as if by lightning, collapsing directly to the ground in fear.

Never in a million years did Liuyu Heaven expect that they would attract the attention of the Tiger Robe Ming King.

As someone from the World Honored One Sect, Liuyu Heaven was all too aware of the strength of the Tiger Robe Ming King.

This was a Tier Three expert, and for such an expert to personally deal with Lin Yuan, even if Lin Yuan were to die, it would be an honorable death.

However, Liuyu Heaven and Lin Yuan were now in the same predicament; if Lin Yuan died, Liuyu Heaven certainly wouldn't survive either.

Indeed, as Liuyu Heaven lay paralyzed on the ground, the Tiger Robe Ming King also noticed him.

The Tiger Robe Ming King looked at the prostrate Liuyu Heaven and said, "Liuyu Heaven, how bold of you to betray the World Honored."

"Once I deal with this boy, I will kill you and clean our sect."

In the mouth of the Tiger Robe Ming King, killing Liuyu Heaven seemed as easy as crushing an ant.

"Lin Yuan, you must think of something!"

"If you don't come up with a plan, we're both dead!" Liuyu Heaven's fear of death was once again exposed, as he anxiously urged through a voice transmission.

Come up with a plan?

Lin Yuan now had only one last option, and that was to use the ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo and fight against the Tiger Robe Ming King.

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were currently entangled by Zhang Jiao, unable to free themselves; in other words, the Tiger Robe Ming King was also alone.

If Lin Yuan utilized the ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo and everything went smoothly, he had a chance to forcibly equalize power with the Tiger Robe Ming King.

But at this moment, Lin Yuan was still unsure.

Because, when he first acquired the ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo, he had tried to inscribe the name of a Tier Three expert on the balance.

However, just as he was halfway through inscribing the name of a Tier Three expert, the balance began to tremble violently.

At that time, Lin Yuan was afraid the balance might crack and something unexpected might happen, so he didn't continue the attempt.

Therefore, whether the balance manifested by the King Pingdeng tattoo could successfully inscribe the name of a Tier Three expert, he did not know.

However, at such a critical moment, there was no time to worry about that; he could only attempt on the verge of the balance breaking.

Having made his decision, a fierce determination flashed in Lin Yuan's eyes.

Today, I will make you, Tiger Robe Ming King, die by my hand, Lin Yuan.

With that thought, Lin Yuan utilized the ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo and summoned the King Pingdeng balance.

Immediately, Lin Yuan willed the tokens on both sides of the balance to inscribe his and the Tiger Robe Ming King's names.

Lin Yuan!

Tiger....

Lin Yuan's own name was inscribed without any trouble, yet when he reached the Tiger Robe Ming King's name, just after the character "Tiger," the balance began to tremble fiercely.

Tiger Robe...

When the character "Robe" was inscribed, the trembling of the balance became even more intense.

Tiger Robe Ming....

Upon inscribing the character "Ming," a "crack" sound emanated from the balance, reminiscent of bones cracking under a heavy load.

Tiger Robe Ming King.

When the final character, "King," was inscribed, the balance became densely covered with web-like cracks.

The entire balance was wobbly, as if it could shatter at any moment.

The only piece of good news at this moment was that, despite the balance's fragile state, it had successfully activated its ability.

The Tiger Robe Ming King was forcibly equalized by Lin Yuan, his power rapidly declining, quickly falling from Tier Three to Tier Four Early Stage.

Clearly, the Tiger Robe Ming King felt the anomaly in his body, surprise showing on his face.

"Oh!"

"Good lad, you have something!"

"My power has declined, should be on the same level as yours, right?"

"It seems, this is the method you used to kill Duowen Heaven and Chiguo Heaven!" The Tiger Robe Ming King reacted swiftly, instantly understanding the reason.

Now, confronting the Tiger Robe Ming King, with their powers equalized, Lin Yuan did not fear him.

"Tiger Robe Ming King, our powers are now equal, are you ready to die?" Lin Yuan challenged.

Truth be told, Lin Yuan was not confident in defeating the Tiger Robe Ming King.

Unlike Chiguo Heaven and Duowen Heaven, he was a Tier Three.

Everyone at Lin Yuan's level could claim to be invincible in the same tier, but reaching Tier Three, who wasn't also a peerless genius?

"Hahaha!" Indeed, upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, the Tiger Robe Ming King burst into laughter: "Ready to die?"

"Boy, aren't you afraid of biting your tongue with such big talk? Do you have the ability to make me die?"

"Your secret technique merely equalizes our energy levels. But techniques, combat experience, those things you can't equalize."

"Even at the same level, you are by no means my match!"

At this moment, the Tiger Robe Ming King was very confident.

He had lived countless years, fought countless battles, and his combat experience was far beyond that of Lin Yuan.

Now, there was no choice but to fight.

The Tiger Robe Ming King raised his hand, and a ring knife appeared.

"Zing!"

A ringing blade sound echoed around, as the blade shot out from its sheath, the crimson edge slashing towards Lin Yuan's chest.

In the world of martial arts, speed conquers all.

The Tiger Robe Ming King's swordsmanship was extremely fast, and before Lin Yuan could react, he was struck and flung away, crashing heavily at a distance.

Fortunately, Elder Bai's turtle shell proved reliable, forcibly blocking the blow, leaving Lin Yuan unharmed.

"Oh!"

"I understand why you dare to fight me head-on!"

"Is this your confidence? Having an absolute defense weapon?" Tiger Robe Ming King realized.

The Tiger Robe Ming King wasn't wrong; this was indeed Lin Yuan's confidence.

Using the ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo to forcibly equalize with the Tiger Robe Ming King.

Of course, even forcibly equalizing, the Tiger Robe Ming King still possessed Tier Three's combat experience.

Ideally, Lin Yuan still might not win.

But Lin Yuan had the turtle shell given by Elder Bai.

This artifact, which even the Tiger Robe Ming King couldn't break at his peak, now being equalized by Lin Yuan, was even less likely to break.

The ability of the King Pingdeng tattoo to forcefully equalize, coupled with the absolute defense granted by Elder Bai's turtle shell, this was Lin Yuan's confidence to counter-kill the Tiger Robe Ming King.

"You are correct!"

"Today, this shall be your burial ground!" Lin Yuan declared firmly, full of killing intent.

Still, despite everything, the Tiger Robe Ming King remained unperturbed.

"Heh heh!" the Tiger Robe Ming King chuckled coldly, saying, "Boy, you planned well. If not for my substantial resources, today I might indeed suffer a great misfortune."

With that, the Tiger Robe Ming King took out a finger bone.

"Boy, do you know the origin of this finger bone?" the Tiger Robe Ming King asked in a deep voice.

Chapter 337: Both Sides Suffer, Liuyu Heaven's Choice

The finger bone Tiger Robe Ming King took out seemed to be a human's finger bone in shape, yet it shimmered with the blazing Buddha's Radiance.

Could it be something left behind by a great monk after he achieved enlightenment?

Before Lin Yuan could speak, Tiger Robe Ming King introduced the origin of this finger bone.

"In the first lifetime of the World Honored, he once grasped enlightenment under the Bodhi Tree. During enlightenment, a starving tiger wandered to the Bodhi Tree, intending to eat the World Honored."

"A mere fierce tiger, not at all a match for the World Honored, who subdued the starving tiger with a single move."

"The World Honored, compassionate, cut off a finger to feed the tiger. The World Honored's body was like a Spiritual Elixir, and the mere finger satisfy the tiger's hunger and opened its spiritual wisdom."

"From then on, the starving tiger followed the World Honored as a disciple, known as Tiger Robe Ming King."

"That first generation Tiger Robe Ming King was my ancestor, and the position has been passed down to me, now the fifth generation."

"My family ancestor only digested the flesh, never consumed the bone. This finger bone has been worshiped by the Hu Family for generations, refined into a Magical Treasure." Tiger Robe Ming King carefully explained the origin of this finger bone.

After hearing about the finger bone's origin, sweat emerged from Lin Yuan's forehead.

Beads of sweat, densely covering his forehead.

With the finger bone originating from the World Honored, this matter was troublesome!

In the Mysterious World, anything touched by the World Honored is a problem.

Because, in this world, the World Honored is undoubtedly the first, a person who suppresses an entire world.

"Lin Yuan, prepare to die!" After Tiger Robe Ming King finished speaking, he presented the finger bone.

Suddenly transforming into a golden beam, like a flying knife, it thrust toward Lin Yuan.

This glowing golden finger bone gave Lin Yuan the feeling of "Little Li's flying dagger, never missing its mark."

At this moment, facing the finger bone of the World Honored, Elder Bai's Turtle Shell began operating at full capacity.

The Turtle Shell transformed into a thick shield, blocking Lin Yuan's front.

"Boom!"

A violent impact sounded, like a volcano erupting, terrifying power instantly erupted, sending Lin Yuan and the Turtle Shell flying together.

This time, Lin Yuan flew a full kilometer, crashing heavily into the mountain, his whole body embedded in the mountainside.

Liuyu Heaven rushed forward, forcibly pulling Lin Yuan out from the mountainside.

"Lin Yuan, don't die!"

"If you fucking die, what about me!" Liuyu Heaven panicked, thinking Lin Yuan was dead.

"I'm not dead yet!" Lin Yuan transmitted to Liuyu Heaven.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's transmission, Liuyu Heaven's shouting stopped.

Lin Yuan quickly urged: "Keep crying, pretend I'm dead; Elder Bai's Turtle Shell has failed, I need to seize the chance to sneak attack him. Otherwise, we can't win."

Liuyu Heaven glanced slightly, observing the Turtle Shell's current state.

The World Honored's finger bone pierced through Elder Bai's Turtle Shell, stuck within it.

The power of the finger bone and Turtle Shell offset each other, falling into a weird balance.

The World Honored's finger bone did not hurt Lin Yuan, but Elder Bai's Turtle Shell lost its function and could no longer protect Lin Yuan.

At this time, Tiger Robe Ming King also arrived, kicking Liuyu Heaven out as if kicking trash.

"You traitor, I'll deal with you later!" Evidently, Tiger Robe Ming King was very disgusted with Liuyu Heaven.

Coming beside Lin Yuan, seeing Lin Yuan seemingly lifeless, Tiger Robe Ming King gripped his knife with both hands, swinging it toward Lin Yuan's head.

"Clang!"

The knife edge, carrying a fierce sound of breaking air, echoed in Lin Yuan's ears, even feeling the sharpness from the blade.

At this critical juncture, Lin Yuan slightly shifted his body, dodging this strike.

Immediately, Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword appeared in Lin Yuan's hand, its scarlet blade thrust toward Tiger Robe Ming King's abdomen.

"Squelch!"

"Squelch!"

Two successive sounds of blades piercing flesh resonated, two streams of blood spurted out.

As Lin Yuan's sword drove into Tiger Robe Ming King's abdomen, his blade also chopped onto Lin Yuan's left arm.

Tiger Robe Ming King staggered back two steps, separating himself from Lin Yuan's sword.

Lin Yuan promptly flipped back on his feet, warily watching Tiger Robe Ming King.

In this strike, Lin Yuan calculated with intent, gaining a slight advantage.

Tiger Robe Ming King's injury was clearly heavier than Lin Yuan's.

Tiger Robe Ming King suffered due to his overconfidence in the World Honored.

He believed confidently that the World Honored's finger bone could defeat Lin Yuan, but unexpectedly, Lin Yuan was not only alive, the finger bone hadn't even harmed him.

Tiger Robe Ming King was injured, Lin Yuan lost the protection of Elder Bai's Turtle Shell.

At this moment, both sides seemed to fall into an evenly matched balance again.

Yet today seems destined for only one to survive between Lin Yuan and Tiger Robe Ming King.

After a brief pause, the two figures fiercely collided again.

"Clang."

"Clang, clang!"

Sword and knife clashed incessantly, neither caring about their injuries, fighting fearlessly.

The battle continued, Tiger Robe Ming King being forced to such a degree by a junior like Lin Yuan, was clearly enraged.

"Roar!"

A massive blood-colored tiger head appeared behind Tiger Robe Ming King, its thunderous tiger roar shook Lin Yuan's heart.

The tiger's roar seemed to stir the surrounding air, making it burst, turning the air into Tiger Robe Ming King's weapon.

The air burst like countless blades slicing across Lin Yuan's body, leaving countless dense wounds on him in moments.

Lin Yuan forcefully breached the air sonic boom, quickly thrusting a sword toward Tiger Robe Ming King.

Sword energy and air sonic boom collided, a visibly violent shockwave engulfed Lin Yuan and Tiger Robe Ming King.

In moments, both were torn apart by the ferocious energy, covered in countless bloody wounds.

Despite this, amidst the rampant energy fluctuations, the two bloodied figures continued clashing fiercely.

The battle lasted for about an hour, culminating in both Lin Yuan and Tiger Robe Ming King crashing to the ground.

At this moment, both were gravely injured, barely hanging on.

Both were on the brink of death, neither able to kill the other.

At this point, Liuyu Heaven approached, standing right in the middle between the two.

"Liuyu Heaven, I order you, take my Ring Knife, finish him off!"

"Kill him, and you'll redeem yourself; I'll personally plead with the World Honored on your behalf to pardon your betrayal." Tiger Robe Ming King ordered Liuyu Heaven.

Lin Yuan could only persuade Liuyu Heaven: "Liuyu Heaven, although captured by me, how have I treated you these days, you should be aware."

"You know even better the character and disposition of the World Honored; what he is promising now is just to incite you to kill me. Whether it holds after you kill me, you should weigh this in your heart."

At this moment, Liuyu Heaven, a small figure, surprisingly became the key to altering the battle.

Whether Lin Yuan dies or Tiger Robe Ming King perishes, all hinges on Liuyu Heaven's decision.

Chapter 338: Slaying the Tiger Robe Ming King

Liuyu Heaven stood between the two, filled with hesitation and deep inner conflict.

Now, the choice he makes will determine his future destiny.

"Liuyu Heaven, what are you waiting for? Act quickly!"

"Remember your identity, betrayal of the sect leaves you only one path: death. If you want to live, you must kill Lin Yuan and make amends!" Tiger Robe Ming King shouted fiercely.

However, Tiger Robe Ming King's words seemed to remind Liuyu Heaven.

Indeed!

Betraying the sect leaves only one path: death.

This is the doctrine of the sect, and since Liuyu Heaven joined, such thoughts have been instilled.

Can killing Lin Yuan truly make amends?

Will killing Lin Yuan let those within the sect spare him, a traitor?

Liuyu Heaven does not believe it.

He doesn't believe that historically, those who betrayed the sect never contributed to it?

Yet, once they betrayed, it was still a dead end.

Once you betray, all your merits become irrelevant, all accomplishments will be erased.

To be honest, Liuyu Heaven does not trust Tiger Robe Ming King's promises.

Or it could be said, Tiger Robe Ming King does not have the authority to make such promises.

Not to mention Tiger Robe Ming King, even if the World Honored himself promised him, telling Liuyu Heaven to kill Lin Yuan for forgiveness, he would not believe it.

It's akin to when at a company, once you say you're resigning, even if you eventually stay, you can no longer be trusted with important roles.

Compared to Tiger Robe Ming King, Liuyu Heaven evidently trusts Lin Yuan's character more.

Liuyu Heaven has been by Lin Yuan's side for so long, he has never seen Lin Yuan break his word.

Thinking of this, Liuyu Heaven picked up Lin Yuan's Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword, step by step walking towards Tiger Robe Ming King.

Clearly, Liuyu Heaven has made his choice.

Seeing Liuyu Heaven pick up Lin Yuan's Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword, Tiger Robe Ming King instantly panicked.

Liuyu Heaven is clearly intending to kill him!

How could he not be flustered!

"Liuyu Heaven, how dare you, are you seeking death?"

"Now, the only way out for you is to kill Lin Yuan!" Tiger Robe Ming King shouted fiercely.

Hearing Tiger Robe Ming King's words, Liuyu Heaven was also enraged.

In the past within the sect, Tiger Robe Ming King bullied him, which was somewhat tolerable, but now, in such a situation, he was still threatening him.

"Go to hell!"

"Hell, what kind of time is it, and you're still threatening me!"

"Let you threaten me, let you threaten me!" Liuyu Heaven raised Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword, continuously stabbing towards Tiger Robe Ming King's abdomen.

"Squelch!"

"Squelch! Squelch!"

Liuyu Heaven stabbed one sword after another into Tiger Robe Ming King's abdomen, blood constantly spurting out.

As Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword pierced Liuyu Heaven's abdomen, the Power of Annihilation continued to invade Tiger Robe Ming King's body.

Those wounds inflicted by Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword on Tiger Robe Ming King's body began to gradually annihilate and dissolve.

Not only Tiger Robe Ming King's flesh was annihilated and dissolved, but also his soul.

"Liuyu Heaven, dare you!" Tiger Robe Ming King pointed at Liuyu Heaven, gritting his teeth as he spoke.

Liuyu Heaven thought, I've stabbed you so many times, do you think I dare not?

Then, Liuyu Heaven, in a seemingly maniacal frenzy, stabbed Tiger Robe Ming King three thousand six hundred times.

Initially, Tiger Robe Ming King could still threaten and intimidate with words, but eventually, as the degree of annihilation of his body and soul intensified, he had no strength left to speak.

After an indeterminate time, Lin Yuan slightly regained a trace of strength, he stood up, pulling the maniacal Liuyu Heaven, saying: "Enough, he's doomed, stop!"

At this moment, Liuyu Heaven was entirely venting his inner fears.

Although he chose to kill Tiger Robe Ming King, fear gripped his heart.

After all, in the past, Tiger Robe Ming King was an exalted presence in Liuyu Heaven's eyes.

"Ah!" Liuyu Heaven sighed bitterly with a smile, saying to Lin Yuan: "From today onwards, there's no turning back for me."

Before, though Liuyu Heaven was always with Lin Yuan, he was merely a guide, playing a role of leading the way.

The earlier deaths of Eagle and Snake Generals, the five Dharma Guardian Deities under the World Honored's command, actually had no direct connection with him.

But the death of Tiger Robe Ming King today is different, as Tiger Robe Ming King was killed by Liuyu Heaven himself.

"Being with them is destined to end poorly."

"You've made the right choice!" Lin Yuan said to Liuyu Heaven.

At this time, the Tiger Robe Ming King lying on the ground was only a step away from being utterly destroyed in soul.

His entire body was covered in wounds left by Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword, with his flesh and soul annihilated beyond ninety percent.

...

...

On the other side.

Seeing this scene, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven suddenly felt chills run down their spines.

Tiger Robe Ming King was actually dead.

A Tier Three mighty warrior, the invincible Tiger Robe Ming King, was actually put to death by Lin Yuan and Liuyu Heaven.

This news is truly shocking.

"Even in battle, you dare to be absent-minded?" Seeing Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven appear, Zhang Jiao thought to himself.

However, Zhang Jiao would not let this golden opportunity pass.

Being absent-minded on the battlefield comes with a price.

Zhang Jiao's eyes narrowed slightly, and he pointed his withered wood staff towards that half of the Yellow Heaven, shouting: "Duke of Thunder, assist me!"

In an instant, the skies erupted with lightning, resounding thunder rang endlessly.

"Crack!"

"Crack! Crash!"

"Boom."

"Boom-boom."

Countless purple lightning bolts instantly streaked across the sky.

Taking advantage of Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven being unprepared, they struck upon them.

The thunder fell, landing on Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, catching them off guard, they were immediately smashed to the ground.

"Boom!"

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven's figures fell to the ground like meteors, creating two large craters, stirring up plumes of smoke and dust.

Zhang Jiao stood remotely in mid-air, pointing the withered wood staff, with countless bolts of thunder falling into the two craters.

This call by Zhang Jiao is like striking when you're already down.

However, this level of attack is still insufficient to claim the lives of Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven.

Guangmu Heaven summoned the fire dragon, and Zengzhang Heaven called forth the Magic Sword; the fire dragon and Magic Sword released a powerful energy field to temporarily resist the endless thunder.

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven leaped up from the craters, their bodies emitting the scorched smell of having been struck by thunder, looking rather despicably.

Being despicable is but a minor aspect.

Right now, the biggest crisis for them is Tiger Robe Ming King's soul has already dispersed, and their Yaksha army has been crushed.

In this situation, what are their next steps?

It seems that they cannot win in battle, and escaping might not be possible either. Are they doomed to a dead end today?

Are the four brothers destined not to live together, but to die together?

Chapter 339: Wu Nengsheng's Plot

The four brothers, the eldest and the fourth had just died not long ago, and now the second and third were about to follow in their footsteps.

On Yellow Springs Road, if the eldest and the fourth walked a bit slower, maybe the second and third could catch up to them.

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven were obviously not willing to die just like that.

However, if they really fought on, the two of them would certainly not be a match for Zhang Jiao.

Half of the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell had been invaded by Zhang Jiao's Yellow Heaven Secret Technique, and Zhang Jiao was already innately in an invincible position.

If they dragged it out, the ones who would definitely die were the two of them.

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven exchanged a look, clearly already having a countermeasure in mind.

"Third Brother, capture the leader first!"

"I'll hold off Zhang Jiao, you go capture Lin Yuan. Only by capturing Lin Yuan alive do we have any chance of survival!" Guangmu Heaven secretly transmitted to Zengzhang Heaven.

Although Lin Yuan had fought Tiger Robe Ming King to the death, he himself was in terrible condition.

His body was covered with wounds, battered and bruised.

The scales of King Pingdeng's tattoo were shattered, making it completely unusable now.

He couldn't squeeze out even a drop of energy, nor could he use the power of King Zhuanlun to summon human heroes to protect himself.

In short, in this great battle with Tiger Robe Ming King, although Lin Yuan survived, he was a cripple.

Who knows how long it would take for his body to recover.

As for Liuyu Heaven, who was by Lin Yuan's side, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven simply didn't consider him a threat.

"Alright, I'll go capture Lin Yuan!" Zengzhang Heaven nodded in agreement.

Zengzhang Heaven also knew that capturing Lin Yuan and threatening Zhang Jiao was their only way to survive.

"Zhang Jiao, don't bully people too much!" Guangmu Heaven shouted, manipulating a huge fire dragon that swept up flames that covered the sky and charged towards Zhang Jiao.

Guangmu Heaven's move was incredibly grand, but in actuality, the fire that blotted out the sky was just a cover for Zengzhang Heaven.

As the flames rose, Zengzhang Heaven moved too, and with a crisp sound of sword clashing, Zengzhang Heaven seemed to transform into a sword, a flash of silver light, rushing towards Lin Yuan with extreme speed.

As Zengzhang Heaven charged at Lin Yuan, Lin Yuan's scalp went numb, and cold sweat broke out.

Now, any ordinary Yaksha could kill him, let alone Zengzhang Heaven.

If Zengzhang Heaven really made a move with the intent to kill, he would be doomed.

Could it be that after just killing Tiger Robe Ming King, he had to go down with him?

However, seeing this scene, a glint of brilliance flashed in Zhang Jiao's eyes.

Our great virtuous master was extremely shrewd; seeing this scene, he knew that Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven planned to capture the leader first and shoot the horse first.

However, Zhang Jiao was full of confidence, not panicking at all.

Zhang Jiao didn't know much else, but he knew a lot about this arcane magic.

Yellow Heaven Secret Technique, Yellow Turban Warriors, Duke of Thunder assist me....

The few magics used previously were just a small display for Zhang Jiao.

"Thud!"

Only to see Zhang Jiao's withered wooden staff strike the ground, making a clear and pleasant sound.

Then, Zhang Jiao casually drew a circle, first enclosing himself within, and then pointed his staff, drawing another circle in the direction of Zengzhang Heaven.

He gently chanted, "Stars Shift and Constellations Move!"

As Zhang Jiao's voice fell, Zhang Jiao in the circle disappeared, and Zengzhang Heaven in the other circle disappeared as well.

In an instant, the people in both circles reappeared.

However, Zhang Jiao and Zengzhang Heaven had swapped places.

Zhang Jiao appeared in front of Lin Yuan, and Zengzhang Heaven appeared opposite Guangmu Heaven.

The move that Guangmu Heaven had charged up to hit Zhang Jiao, ended up now targeting his own brother.

Seeing that the person across had changed, Guangmu Heaven was startled too. The move had already been launched, and he couldn't pull it back now.

With no choice, he could only slightly shift its direction, sending the move elsewhere.

Seeing Zhang Jiao's move of shifting stars and altering constellations, swapping himself and Zengzhang Heaven, the stone in Lin Yuan's heart finally fell.

At this moment, Lin Yuan just wanted to say, "Great virtuous master, reliable."

Zhang Jiao's move shattered Guangmu Heaven's illusions of capturing the leader first.

"Zhang Jiao, let us brothers go, this Eighteen Layers of Great Hell and Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, we brothers don't want them anymore!"

"If you want the City of Sin, you can have it too!"

"Let us brothers have a way out. Otherwise, we'll fight to the death, and you'll also suffer!" Guangmu Heaven slowly said.

With Tiger Robe Ming King already dead and being no match in battle, it was clear that everything here couldn't be protected.

With no choice, Guangmu Heaven could only beg for survival first.

Hearing this, Zhang Jiao looked at Lin Yuan, obviously wanting to let Lin Yuan make the decision.

Lin Yuan pondered for a moment, then transmitted to Zhang Jiao, "Can you take them out?"

Lin Yuan thought that if Zhang Jiao could take them out, then today they could solve the problem once and for all.

There was no reason to let these two threats go.

"Yes!" Zhang Jiao said confidently and affirmatively.

...

...

Qingqiu Mountain.

Atop the mountain pavilion.

The hanging mirror was displaying everything happening in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell.

This image was projected onto the mirror by Elder Bai using the turtle shell as a medium.

In the pavilion, it was still the members of this Anti-Buddha Alliance with Elder Bai.

However, among the people today, there was the addition of that fat monk.

Wu Nengsheng.

"Can you contact that kid?"

"Make him agree to let Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven go!" Wu Nengsheng spoke.

Hearing this, Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and the others all looked at Wu Nengsheng.

Wu Nengsheng explained, "Although the four brothers of Chiguo are just minor deities of the Thirty-Six Heavens' protectors, they have a good power level and are well-liked in the sect."

"Moreover, they belong to a different faction than Tiger Robe Ming King. Tiger Robe Ming King belongs to the faction of noble cultivators, while Chiguo and his brothers belong to the grassroots cultivators."

"If Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven don't die, and Tiger Robe Ming King does die in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, and the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell are lost."

"At that time, I can spread rumors within the sect, saying that Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven took the opportunity to frame Tiger Robe Ming King, to provoke the grassroots faction and the noble faction against each other, dividing the entire sect."

"Although the World Honored One has nominally disbanded the sect, you all should know, the sect is still his foundation. Dividing the sect is destroying the World Honored One's chance for enlightenment."

Although Wu Nengsheng explained that all of this was to destroy the World Honored One's path to enlightenment, it was clear to any discerning eye.

This Wu Nengsheng harbored grand ambitions, and he might not just want to destroy the World Honored One's path to enlightenment.

However, Elder Bai and the others were not afraid of Wu Nengsheng having ulterior motives, they did not fully trust Wu Nengsheng to begin with.

The reason they cooperated with Wu Nengsheng was firstly because he indeed had the strength to stand on equal footing with Elder Bai and them, and secondly, because he was from the World Honored One Sect, having such an insider greatly increased the chance of destroying the World Honored One's path to enlightenment.

Chapter 340: Wu Nengsheng's Three Treasures

After listening to Wu Nengsheng's explanation, although the people present didn't believe it, they all looked at Elder Bai in unison.

This time, the fundamental purpose of letting Lin Yuan enter the City of Sin was to release the native prisoners held in the Eighteen Layers of Great Hell and the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, and to destroy the third Dharma body of the World Honored.

Now, as long as Zhang Jiao kills Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, this mission will be considered successfully completed.

However, Wu Nengsheng's request to release Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven could complicate matters unexpectedly.

Moreover, even though Wu Nengsheng's reasons seemed aboveboard, everyone could see that he actually wanted to use the excuse of thwarting the World Honored's path to accomplish some personal aim.

Among the crowd, the only one who can communicate and connect with Lin Yuan is Elder Bai.

This matter still needs Elder Bai to decide.

Elder Bai has lived for countless years, having been born in the same era as the World Honored; his wisdom is unimaginable.

After pondering for a moment, Elder Bai felt that agreeing or not to Wu Nengsheng's request would not affect the overall situation.

Elder Bai has always been cautious. To avoid unforeseen complications, he still decided to refuse.

However, in a moment's thought, Elder Bai thought of Lin Yuan.

The World Honored's phalanx had pierced through his Turtle Shell, greatly reducing its capacity to bear the Power of Faith.

Maybe, it wouldn't be long before his Turtle Shell would be filled by the Power of Faith.

That dirty Power of Faith is something that could be fatal to Lin Yuan.

Once the Power of Faith fills the Turtle Shell and spreads back to Lin Yuan, it would mark Lin Yuan's demise.

The World Honored and the first-generation Rebirth Saint Mother are the only two who know how to utilize this kind of filthy Power of Faith.

Elder Bai believes that, in this world, besides the World Honored and the first-generation Rebirth Saint Mother, if there is a third person who knows how to use such filthy Power of Faith, it must be Wu Nengsheng.

As things have progressed to this point, their major task is already completed.

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven are merely insignificant figures.

If releasing the two of them could solve the major trouble of the Power of Faith on Lin Yuan.

Then, Elder Bai feels it would be worthwhile.

Upon thinking of this, Elder Bai said to Wu Nengsheng, "According to my sense of decorum with that young lad, getting him to spare Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven is almost impossible."

However, Wu Nengsheng was also a clever person and understood the implicit meaning in Elder Bai's words.

Elder Bai said "almost impossible," not "absolutely impossible."

Then, this matter is not without room for negotiation.

"At this moment, we naturally have to rely on Elder Bai!" Wu Nengsheng complimented.

However, Elder Bai clearly wasn't swayed by this.

"Relying on me is useless. That youngster values interests the most; you probably noticed that my Turtle Shell is already in his hands."

"That Turtle Shell was precisely the compensation for allowing him to enter the City of Sin." At this, Elder Bai paused before continuing, "To make that young man stop, what price are you willing to pay?"

At this moment, in the scene within the mirror, Zhang Jiao had already started attacking Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven again.

Zhang Jiao had a heart set on victory, while Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven had no will to continue the fight. With this shift in emotions, the two were even more embarrassed and helpless.

Wu Nengsheng thought that if he kept delaying, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven would perish at Zhang Jiao's hands, and then there would be nothing more to discuss.

"Elder Bai, just say what you want to say directly!"

"If we delay any longer, with Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven dead, there would be nothing more to negotiate!" Wu Nengsheng said with a wry smile.

Seeing that Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven could hardly hold on, Elder Bai stopped beating around the bush and directly put forward his request: "That young man is troubled by the Power of Faith from the native inhabitants of the City of Sin, and I would like you to help him resolve this issue."

Wu Nengsheng: "?????"

Wu Nengsheng thought, you dare to make such a demand!

Wu Nengsheng spread his hands, making a bear-like gesture of helplessness, and said, "Elder Bai, you certainly think highly of me!"

"As everyone knows, across the Mysterious World, from ancient times to the present, only those two have been able to utilize the Power of Faith in this world, and only they have collected the Power of Faith."

"I really can't accomplish this matter."

Seeing Wu Nengsheng's expression, it didn't seem like he was lying.

Elder Bai was just trying his luck, with the mentality to see if Wu Nengsheng had a means to solve the Power of Faith issue.

Since Wu Nengsheng didn't, then the second plan would be implemented.

"Golden Gong, Alms Bowl, or Bag, give one." Elder Bai said straightforwardly.

Wu Nengsheng had three magical artifacts, which were precisely the ones Elder Bai just mentioned.

"You..."

"You are asking way too much. The value of my three artifacts is such that not even ten Guangmu Heavens and Zengzhang Heavens could compare to just one of them." Wu Nengsheng pointed at Elder Bai, angrily.

After hearing Elder Bai's request, even the usually jovial Wu Nengsheng couldn't help but twitch his face out of anger.

"Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, mere Tier Four beings, naturally aren't as valuable as your treasures."

"However, your motive for keeping those two is more valuable than these three treasures." Elder Bai stopped pretending and directly pointed out that he had seen through Wu Nengsheng's ulterior motives.

Then, Elder Bai also stated bluntly, "I'll be honest with you too, my Turtle Shell was penetrated by the World Honored's phalanx and can no longer bear those filthy Powers of Faith for this young man."

"Once the filthy Power of Faith leaks from the Turtle Shell, this young man will undoubtedly die."

"This young man is the World Honored's fated adversary; by keeping him alive, we have a greater chance against the World Honored."

"Any of your three magical artifacts is more suitable than my Turtle Shell for bearing the Power of Faith."

"Besides, it's not like we're taking your artifact forever, just temporarily lending it to him. If someday he finds a way to resolve the filthy Power of Faith, the artifact can be returned to you."

However, Wu Nengsheng sneered at Elder Bai's words.

He believed that Elder Bai truly wanted to keep Lin Yuan alive, but as for the part about returning the artifact someday, he was a hundredfold skeptical.

Solutions to the filthy Power of Faith eluded even those among the Tier Two powerhouses.

That young lad, merely a Tier Four, might never resolve it in his lifetime.

A lifetime?

Suddenly, Wu Nengsheng thought of the key point.

This young man is the World Honored's fated adversary, the crucial figure in resolving the World Honored.

Then, after resolving the World Honored.

He could directly kill this young man, eliminating the filthy Power of Faith.

His treasure could thus be reclaimed!

With this thought, Wu Nengsheng's objective was clarified; that's how it should be done.

He furrowed his brow, contemplating in his mind which of the three treasures to hand over to Elder Bai with minimal impact on his own strength.

After a moment, Wu Nengsheng selected one of the treasures from the three.