

Apocalypse 361

Chapter 361: Trouble Comes Knocking

"This whole thing is really a misunderstanding. At first, I thought she was bathing inside, so I took a few steps back to make sure no one was there before I did my business..."

"I really couldn't hold it in any longer, and besides, you can't blame me for this, right?"

"Who does such a crazy dive and stays underwater for so long? Anyone who didn't know better would think they drowned!" Lin Yuan's tone carried a hint of grievance.

Liuyu Heaven's expression changed, gradually twisting into annoyance before finally saying, "You feel wronged? Guess what? Do you think this explanation will convince the Peacock Great Ming King?"

"Lin Yuan, you're doomed. If the Peacock Great Ming King finds out about this, you'll get castrated!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

When it came to the Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan indeed felt a bit uneasy.

"Ahem!" He coughed twice to ease the awkwardness, then muttered, "She's just a girl, she probably won't tell her dad about everything, right?"

Liuyu Heaven couldn't be bothered with Lin Yuan anymore. In his view, Lin Yuan was just a troublemaker!

Wherever he went, trouble followed.

"Forget it, let's not worry about it any longer!"

"We'll deal with soldiers who come with soldiers, water that with earth!"

"I'm a man, why should I be afraid of her!" Lin Yuan said defiantly.

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...

Lin Yuan entered Peng City and first went to find Yang Dingguo. After being away for so long, he wanted to check on the city's development.

Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo, who had a friendship despite their age difference, hadn't seen each other in a while.

Once they met up, they had endless topics to chat about.

While Lin Yuan was chatting with Yang Dingguo, little did he know that trouble was already knocking at his door.

A mischievous young girl had already arrived in the skies above Peng City.

She was about to dive down into the city but stopped mid-air.

It was then that she realized she knew Lin Yuan's name but didn't know what he looked like.

Peng City was one of the nine Giant Cities, now filled with a massive number of survivors.

With so many people, how could she possibly pick out which one was Lin Yuan?

After thinking it over, she decided to call Lin Yuan out.

But then she thought about how embarrassing the previous incident was, and calling him out openly would be so humiliating.

Luckily, the girl was clever enough to realize that the premise of being humiliated was that you had to be human first.

As long as I'm not human, I don't have to worry about being humiliated.

Understanding this point, she transformed back into her peacock form.

"Screech!"

A sharp cry resounded, and she dived down from the clouds, circling above Peng City.

This piercing screech sent a shiver down the spine of every citizen in Peng City.

Instinctively, everyone looked up towards the sky in the direction of the sound.

They saw a gigantic peacock with a wingspan of several meters circling above Peng City.

Then they heard the peacock speak in human words: "Lin Yuan, you despicable rogue, come out here!"

"Don't think you can hide silently in the city, I know you're in there."

Peng City survivors: "?????"

The survivors in Peng City were completely baffled by what they heard.

Some quick-thinking ones started making connections.

The peacock's voice was indeed female, making her unmistakably a peahen.

She called Lin Yuan a rogue and a scoundrel.

Could it be...

Did Lin Yuan do something to her?

The survivors of Peng City thought, as expected, even the fetishes of experts were unique.

The screeching of the peacock not only alarmed the survivors in Peng City but also caught the attention of Yang Dingguo and Lin Yuan, who were deep in conversation.

Hearing the peacock's shout, Lin Yuan's face immediately darkened.

Sure enough, trouble had come knocking.

Yang Dingguo and Lin Yuan went outside, looking up at the peacock circling in the sky.

"Is that the master of the Five-Colored Lake?"

"Why is she here? What did you do to her?" Yang Dingguo asked, casting a curious glance at Lin Yuan.

"It's all a misunderstanding between us,"

"Alright, let me handle it!" Lin Yuan said helplessly.

The trouble he caused, he'd have to solve himself!

As long as the peacock didn't intend to harm the ordinary people, he had to quickly resolve the issue.

If not, as tensions increased, innocent people could get dragged into it, which wouldn't be good.

Lin Yuan shot into the sky, shouting at the peacock, "Let's settle this outside the city."

To avoid the shockwaves of their fight from hurting the city's survivors, Lin Yuan led the peacock away.

"You bastard, what do you plan to do about today's incident?" The peacock stared at Lin Yuan, speaking in human language.

Lin Yuan pondered for a moment, then replied seriously, "I just went to your territory and relieved myself, that's all."

"Besides, we were quite far apart at the time. I didn't pee on you, did I?"

"How about this: Peng City is my turf. Why don't you come to my turf and take a leak too?"

"Then we'll call it even."?

Peacock: "?????"

The peacock's face showed a human-like expression of shock.

"What kind of logic is that?"

"Nonsense!"

"Rogue, scoundrel..." The peacock began scolding again.

Although Lin Yuan thought he had come up with a good solution...

Unfortunately, it wasn't agreeable!

Since she didn't agree to his proposal, why not let her suggest a solution?

"Fine then!"

"Tell me what you want, and I'll do it!" Lin Yuan said frankly.

Upon hearing this, the peacock tilted her head, and after a moment, she made her demands.

"Let's have a duel, and if you lose, you have to admit that you're defeated by Kong Mengmeng, no matter where you are in the future."

"Then, you have to be my little sidekick for three days!" the peacock articulated.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Her name is Kong Mengmeng?

Lin Yuan thought, the name given by the Peacock Great Ming King to his daughter was something else!

After thinking it over, Lin Yuan felt this was a good solution!

The duel could be moderate; winning would be enough.

As long as Lin Yuan held back and didn't hurt Kong Mengmeng, even if the Peacock Great Ming King found out, he'd only have to blame his daughter for being headstrong.

After all, it was Kong Mengmeng who insisted on fighting Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan didn't harm her, so he was actually doing the Peacock Great Ming King a favor.

"Alright!" Lin Yuan agreed firmly, continuing, "But, you have to promise me one thing."

"No matter who wins or loses, you must never make things difficult for the survivors of Peng City."

"Hmph!" Kong Mengmeng snorted lightly and said, "I never intended to harm them. Us grand ladies follow a proper cultivation path, no need to feed on humans to enhance our cultivation."

Members of the World Honored One Sect mostly follow unconventional practices.

However, there are exceptions.

The Peacock Great Ming King is one such exception.

Chapter 362: Mengmeng vs. Lin Yuan

Rumor has it that the Peacock Great Ming King was not originally a member of the World Honored One Sect.

By a chance encounter, the World Honored met the Peacock Great Ming King.

At that time, the Peacock Great Ming King was not called the Peacock Great Ming King, but rather Kong Xuan.

Coincidentally, the World Honored had just established the sect and was in need of followers.

The World Honored saw Kong Xuan's exceptional talent and stopped him, saying, "Fellow Daoist, please hold your step. You are fated with our sect, would you be willing to join us?"

However, facing the World Honored who stopped him abruptly, the proud Kong Xuan just replied with one word: "Scram!"

As soon as that word "Scram" was uttered, the World Honored knew that to subdue Kong Xuan, mere persuasion would not suffice.

Seeing Kong Xuan's fondness for battle, the World Honored proposed a duel, where the loser must fulfill one request of the winner.

As a Tier Two powerhouse, who wouldn't have a bit of pride?

Moreover, at that time, Kong Xuan had just mastered his signature technique, the Five-Colored Divine Light.

Faced with the World Honored's challenge, he naturally wouldn't retreat.

Kong Xuan accepted the World Honored's challenge.

Of course, the result of this wager was evident.

Kong Xuan lost, he was defeated by the World Honored.

And because of this, the current Peacock Great Ming King came to be.

Kong Mengmeng's desire to duel with Lin Yuan may have something to do with this.

Her father, the Peacock Great Ming King, is Kong Mengmeng's idol; the defeat to the World Honored is something that's always been a thorn in Kong Mengmeng's heart.

Lin Yuan is known as the World Honored's nemesis. Back then, her father lost to the World Honored, so Kong Mengmeng wants to defeat this nemesis of the World Honored to restore the glory of the Peacock clan.

Lin Yuan still doesn't know, it's precisely because the Peacock Great Ming King was once defeated by the World Honored that sparked Kong Mengmeng's desire to duel with him.

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...

In the sky, Lin Yuan and Kong Mengmeng stood facing each other, the two...

No, it should be said it was one human and one peacock, standing about a hundred meters apart.

This distance, for ordinary people, is quite far.

However, for top Tier Four experts like Lin Yuan and Kong Mengmeng, they could reach each other in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, Kong Mengmeng still hadn't transformed into her human form, remaining in her peacock form to confront Lin Yuan.

For Kong Mengmeng, revealing her true form was the only way to unleash her strongest combat power.

Facing Lin Yuan with her peacock body was Kong Mengmeng's way of showing respect to him.

"Lin Yuan, here I come!" Kong Mengmeng's eyes revealed a human-like brilliance.

It's clear that Kong Mengmeng valued this battle with Lin Yuan deeply, as she was the one to strike first.

It's essential to know that Kong Mengmeng not only inherited the excellent genes of her father, the Peacock Great Ming King, but also his pride.

There truly aren't many enemies who can make her, Kong Mengmeng, take the initiative to strike first!

Avian monsters are most skilled at stirring wind and clouds by flapping their wings.

With a flap of her wings, countless wind blades flew out from beneath.

The wind blades summoned by Kong Mengmeng were different from ordinary ones.

Ordinary wind blades are almost transparent.

However, Kong Mengmeng's wind blades were divided into five colors: green, yellow, red, black, and white.

These five colors respectively represent the Five Elements Energy.

The peacock clan is the most skilled at using Five Elements Energy.

Green wind blades, these are wood-attribute wind blades.

Yellow wind blades, these are earth-attribute wind blades.

Red wind blades, these are fire-attribute wind blades.

Black wind blades, these are water-attribute wind blades.

White wind blades, these are metal-attribute wind blades.

Green wind blades exuded a green light, seeming like vines that could bind people.

Yellow wind blades carried a Gravity Field Domain, so once near, one would fall into a heavy gravity field.

Red wind blades bore explosive power, setting off an explosion upon contact.

Black wind blades carried corrosive power over everything.

White wind blades possessed invincible potency.

Countless Five-Colored Wind Blades whistled past Lin Yuan's ear.

Still, Lin Yuan did not show the slightest fear.

If he were dueling the Peacock Great Ming King today, Lin Yuan would naturally surrender without a word.

However, since the opponent was Kong Mengmeng, that was a different situation.

Simply put, Lin Yuan dared to claim invincibility below Tier Four, and a one-on-one exchange above it.

Back then, in the Eighteen Layers of Minor Hell, Lin Yuan personally took down the Tier Three Tiger Robe Ming King.

But now, the Equal Heaven Balance formed by the tattoo ability of King Pingdeng is nearly cracked and can't be used temporarily.

So above Tier Four, a one-on-one exchange is currently unachievable for Lin Yuan.

Still, being invincible below Tier Four is something he can manage.

Lin Yuan didn't even use the tattoo ability of King Zhuanlun to summon the heroes of the Human Race, to avoid any claim from Kong Mengmeng that he was bullying her.

Lin Yuan directly summoned Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword. Upon seeing it, a divine aura emanated from the sword, seemingly different from before.

On the blade, a vaguely blood-colored fierce tiger roared, as if struggling to break free from it.

This change appeared to have occurred after he took down the Tiger Robe Ming King.

However, now wasn't the time to examine Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword's changes because Kong Mengmeng's wind blades had already reached his front.

In Lin Yuan's hand, Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword pointed forward, creating ripples in the void.

With this strike, he actually pierced the very space before him.

After the ripples, a black hole appeared not far from Lin Yuan.

This black hole seemed to possess endless attraction, swallowing all the overwhelming Five-Colored Wind Blades as they neared Lin Yuan.

A moment later, the black hole slowly disappeared, the surroundings returned to peace, as if nothing had ever happened.

Kong Mengmeng: "?????"

Kong Mengmeng was utterly surprised, amazed at Lin Yuan, the so-called nemesis of the World Honored.

Indeed, he was extraordinary.

That previous strike was a significant move in Kong Mengmeng's usual techniques.

Using that move in the Mysterious World, she was virtually unbeatable among her peers.

Yet such a powerful strike was effortlessly neutralized by Lin Yuan.

With ease and grace, without expending an ounce of energy.

At this moment, Kong Mengmeng felt as if she might follow the footsteps of her father.

Back in the day, her father lost to the World Honored; today, she seemed to face defeat at Lin Yuan's hands.

No!

Absolutely not!

Kong Mengmeng couldn't tolerate the glory of the Peacock clan being tarnished in her hands again.

Since conventional methods couldn't solve Lin Yuan, then she would use her ultimate move.

With this thought, Kong Mengmeng directly demonstrated a full peacock display for Lin Yuan on the spot.

Before the mysterious invasion, Lin Yuan often saw peacocks displaying their tails in parks.

However, compared to Kong Mengmeng, those park peacocks were like beggars compared to goddesses.

Could it be that Kong Mengmeng's ultimate move was a peacock display?

Did she intend to charm Lin Yuan to death?

No!

Of course not!

Chapter 363: Speculations About the Divine Country

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Seeing Kong Mengmeng perform a peacock fan opening for him, Lin Yuan was utterly bewildered?

They're in the middle of a fight, right?

Why is she even performing a talent show for him?

This made things rather awkward, so should he still hit her?

As Lin Yuan pondered, Kong Mengmeng quickly gave him an answer.

Though Kong Mengmeng's peacock fan opening was quite spectacular, it seemed a bit off.

Among Kong Mengmeng's thousands of tail feathers, one blue feather stood out particularly.

This blue feather was like a crane standing among chickens, existing amidst the myriad tail feathers.

As Lin Yuan's gaze focused on this blue feather.

This blue feather moved.

He saw that the blue feather emitted a faint blue light and then slowly detached.

This blue feather wasn't very large, about the size of a large feather duster.

At the moment, the blue feather gave Lin Yuan the impression of it being like a world.

This blue feather was the signature move of the Peacock Great Ming King, the Five-Colored Divine Light.

As the daughter of the Peacock Great Ming King, it was only natural for Kong Mengmeng to know the Five-Colored Divine Light.

However, Kong Mengmeng's abilities couldn't compare to her father, the Peacock Great Ming King.

Her Five-Colored Divine Light wasn't complete with all the colors.

She had only condensed a single blue feather.

No, it should be said that this blue feather wasn't fully condensed, merely a semi-finished product.

As it was still a semi-finished product, Kong Mengmeng didn't want to use it lightly.

However, today she had no choice but to use it.

The pressure from this blue feather was immense, making Lin Yuan seem frozen in place, unable to move.

The Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light was said to be able to brush away anything.

Anyone or anything could be swept into it.

Clearly, the tail feathers corresponding to the Five-Colored Divine Light each had their own space.

At this moment, Lin Yuan seemed to have an epiphany.

Divine Kingdom?

Elder Bai once said that the World Honored mastered the way of creating Divine Kingdoms.

It now appears that not only the World Honored mastered it, but other Tier Two experts have as well.

The method of creating a Divine Kingdom, for now, seems to have at least two steps.

The first step is to master a technique similar to Sumeru Mustard Seed Containment, imbuing a sufficiently large space onto a specific vessel.

Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag and the Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light seem to possess similar techniques.

Then why is it said only the World Honored and the first Rebirth Saint Mother mastered the way to create a Divine Kingdom?

Others only grasp the first step, the subsequent steps are only known to those two.

Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag, after trapping people inside for a long time without releasing them, causes those people to turn into pus.

The Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light works similarly.

Yet, the World Honored's Palm Buddha Country and the first Rebirth Saint Mother's Rebirth Homeland allow believers to live inside indefinitely.

So, the second step of creating a Divine Kingdom should be to infuse the space with vitality, enabling long-term survival within.

Regarding the speculation on Divine Kingdoms, Lin Yuan could think this much for now.

Whether he was right or wrong, or if there were a third or fourth step, he did not know.

The most urgent task now was to escape.

Lin Yuan had been immobilized by Kong Mengmeng's blue feather, and the next moment he might be brushed into it.

Once inside the space of this blue feather, Lin Yuan would become completely passive.

The way to break this blue feather?

Truth be told, Lin Yuan indeed had a way.

Treat others as they treat him.

By employing the same means, Kong Mengmeng's blue feather could be broken.

Coincidentally, Lin Yuan had Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag.

Without hesitation, Lin Yuan directly summoned Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag.

Just as the blue feather was about to brush Lin Yuan away, the Human Seed Bag stood in front of him.

Originally intended to brush Lin Yuan, the blue feather this time brushed against the two worlds.

"Buzz."

The blue feather collided with the Human Seed Bag, almost as if two worlds were clashing.

The same tactic, yet apparently, Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag was superior by several folds.

Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag remained utterly unmoved and undamaged, while Kong Mengmeng's blue feather snapped into two pieces.

Then, the peacock spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, rapidly falling to the ground.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Seeing Kong Mengmeng injured, Lin Yuan felt his head swell a bit.

Goodness, the Peacock Great Ming King wouldn't trouble him for this, would he?

However, Lin Yuan had intentionally held back.

He summoned the Human Seed Bag purely for defense, with no offensive intend, Kong Mengmeng got injured from her own backlash.

Lin Yuan quickly pursued her, and upon catching up, he saw that Kong Mengmeng wasn't too heavily injured.

"You..."

"Are you okay?" Lin Yuan asked with concern.

"I'm fine," Kong Mengmeng said, somewhat dejectedly, "You're impressive. I lost."

The peacock clan was very proud, and wouldn't admit defeat lightly.

"It was just luck. If I hadn't had this treasure..." Lin Yuan, understanding courtesy, was prepared to be humble.

However, Kong Mengmeng cut him off, saying, "A loss is a loss, there are no excuses."

"I'm not someone who can't bear losing."

"Even though I lost this time, one day I will win."

"I've decided, every time I advance in rank, I'll challenge you again. By Tier Three, I believe I can win."

Hearing Kong Mengmeng's words, Lin Yuan actually breathed a sigh of relief.

By saying this, Kong Mengmeng showed she wouldn't complain to her father and get him in trouble.

One must admit, Kong Mengmeng is an earnest person, a real heroine of the martial world.

After speaking, Kong Mengmeng spread her wings and flew towards the Five-Colored Lake.

Lin Yuan was about to suggest exchanging contact information, to keep in touch in the future?

But on second thought, she probably didn't even have contact information.

Kong Mengmeng left, and Lin Yuan didn't linger either; he turned back to Peng City.

After staying in Peng City for a few days, Lin Yuan prepared to travel to Emperor Dragon City, to find the Dean.

Witnessing the blue feather within Kong Mengmeng's Five-Colored Divine Light piqued Lin Yuan's curiosity about the so-called Divine Kingdom.

Below Tier Five, cultivation involves energy; at Tier Five begins the cultivation of rules, Ghostly Realms.

Lin Yuan speculated that the path of cultivation from Tier Three might just be the Divine Kingdom.

For Kong Mengmeng to use a semi-finished Five-Colored Divine Light at Tier Four shows she is a genius and owing to the guidance from her father, the Peacock Great Ming King.

If not for Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag, Lin Yuan would have been defeated.

A genius?

Who isn't a genius?

If Kong Mengmeng can do it, there's no reason he can't.

Moreover, Lin Yuan's ambition was greater.

He sought to leverage the Dean's incredible intellect to deduce a complete method for creating a Divine Kingdom.

Chapter 364: Mysterious Tree Root, the Dean's Research成果

Emperor Dragon City.

Lin Yuan hadn't visited Emperor Dragon City in a while, and the rapid construction of this giant city is second only to Peng City.

Emperor Dragon City has the largest number of experts in the entire Human Race, as well as the most resources.

Therefore, the construction speed of Emperor Dragon City is naturally quite fast.

In terms of experts, excluding Lin Yuan, Peng City and Emperor Dragon City cannot be compared.

In terms of resources, Peng City cannot compare to Emperor Dragon City.

So, why is Peng City's construction speed even faster than that of Emperor Dragon City?

The credit for all of this goes to Lin Yuan.

Apart from Lin Yuan, no one else in the Human Race currently possesses the ability to control Evil Spirits.

The rapid construction of Peng City is due to Lin Yuan controlling the Mud Crocodile and Dark Demon Ape.

With these two super labor forces, Peng City's construction speed is naturally very fast.

However, judging from the current situation.

Ever since the execution of the Nine Cities Plan, the dire situation for humans has shown signs of alleviation.

Humans proactively abandoned vast lands, gathering together.

This way, human experts also gathered together, greatly strengthening their prowess, achieving a certain ability to counter Evil Spirits.

No longer as before, when humans were too scattered, facing Evil Spirits, most people had no power to resist.

A great person once said, "If you lose land but keep people, both are lost. If you keep people but lose land, both are saved."

In this context, executing the Nine Cities Plan, abandoning land, and preserving vital power is undoubtedly the most correct choice.

Looking at it, the nine Giant Cities are slowly being built. By then, with the protection of the Nine Giant Cities, humans' living environment will be much safer.

Upon surveying Emperor Dragon City, Lin Yuan did not linger too long. He entered the city to find the dean.

Emperor Dragon City.

Inside the Research Institute.

In the dean's laboratory, at this moment, the dean is still researching that old tree root.

The last time Lin Yuan came, the dean was researching this old tree root.

The time before last, the dean was also researching this old tree root.

Anyway, ever since Lin Yuan handed this item to the dean, he hasn't rested for a moment, as if he were obsessed.

Lin Yuan glanced at the roots on the research platform, still about the same as the last time he came, no noticeable change.

Lin Yuan pondered, this research probably hasn't made any progress yet?

He thought to himself, "If we can't figure it out, maybe it's best to stop researching it?"

Of course, saying that would be impolite.

Thus, Lin Yuan tentatively asked the dean, "Have there been any developments?"

Contrary to Lin Yuan's expectations, the research on the old tree root has indeed seen progress.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, the dean's eyes lit up, showing a peculiar gleam.

"Indeed!"

"Come quickly and see my progress!" The dean excitedly pulled Lin Yuan towards a secret laboratory.

After passing through three heavy steel doors made of ghost alloy, the dean led Lin Yuan to a secret laboratory.

This lab was even more confidential than the previous one where the dean was stationed.

After undergoing multiple identity verifications, the dean took Lin Yuan inside the lab.

Inside a pristine white laboratory, there were numerous petri dishes.

Inside the petri dishes were semi-transparent nutrient solutions, in which various animals were soaked.

No....

Not just animals, there were humans in these petri dishes too.

The dean took Lin Yuan to one of the petri dishes, which contained a tiger.

This tiger didn't initially seem abnormal, but when Lin Yuan's gaze moved to its two forelimbs, an anomaly was quickly discovered.

For some unknown reason, this tiger's forelimbs were severed. Now, its forelimbs appear to be woven from countless vines.

Not only did the vines form the tiger's forelegs, but they also climbed half the tiger's body like a creeping fig.

Lin Yuan observed the tiger with a keen sense, noticing that the vines, covering half of the tiger's body, were still slowly writhing.

If they maintain the current speed, it would take about ten more days for the vines to envelop the entire tiger.

Beneath the tiger's petri dish was a name tag labeled "Number Nine."

Lin Yuan then continued to observe other petri dishes.

In another dish, a black snapping turtle was immersed. The turtle's shell was also crafted from vines.

Due to the turtle being smaller than the tiger, the vine coverage on its body had reached about ninety percent.

The vines on its body were still growing, wriggling. At the current pace, it would take about two or three days to entirely envelop the turtle.

The turtle's petri dish bore the label "Number Eight."

Continuing on, there were numbers seven, six, five....

The number one petri dish was the most peculiar.

Because all the other dishes contained animals, while the number one dish held a human.

This person's head was half destroyed, and the damaged half was replaced by vines; after completing his head, the vines spread throughout his body.

It's clear he was the first test subject, and the vine coverage on him reached ninety-nine percent, nearing complete coverage.

The vines replenishing human and animal bodies were pitch-black and lustrous.

Lin Yuan wasn't foolish; he had deduced that these black vines probably originated from the half of the old tree root given to the dean.

Could it be?

Is this the dean's research outcome?

But, even if these shattered bodies were completed by vines, of what use are they?

Because, when Lin Yuan's consciousness touched the petri dish, he easily sensed that the entities within were lifeless, devoid of vitality.

"Dean, are these the results of the old tree root research?" Lin Yuan asked.

The dean didn't hide anything, frankly stating, "Yes, the old tree root contains unimaginable vast energy."

"Each of these specimens used only one ten-thousandth of the root fragments."

"These experimental subjects, I call them Tree-man Warriors. From the current stage, they should possess nearly Tier Five Peak combat power."

Tier Five Peak?

Keep in mind that now, all Tier Four in the Human Race combined do not exceed five.

This includes Lin Yuan and the half-human, half-Evil Spirit sister-in-law.

Besides this, Tier Five Peak represents the pinnacle of human combat power.

Damn?

Is the dean attempting to mass-produce Tier Five Peak warriors?

Chapter 365: The Dean's Wisdom

After listening to the dean's words, Lin Yuan was still slightly skeptical.

Although he trusted the dean's wisdom, he also believed in his own perception!

The facts were clear. When Lin Yuan had just used his consciousness to contact these experimental products, he was certain they were all dead objects, without a trace of life.

Even though the vines grown from the old tree root had granted them a strength comparable to Tier Five Peak.

Since they are dead objects and unable to move, naturally, they cannot exert any combat power!

Unless?

These experiments could come back to life?

But, the souls have already dissipated, resurrection is nothing but a fantasy.

It's important to know that even the supreme being of the Mysterious World, the World Honored, doesn't have the power to bring the dead back to life.

If the World Honored had the power to resurrect the dead, then he could have revived the five Dharma Guardian Deities killed by Lin Yuan, including Chiguo Heaven, Duowen Heaven, and even the Tiger Robe Ming King.

Could it be that the dean can accomplish what the World Honored cannot?

These experimental products can only be useful if they are resurrected.

If they cannot come back to life, then they will forever remain as mere experimental products in petri dishes, having no meaning in existence?

If these experiments truly came back to life.

Then the significance would be completely different.

The dean said that only a ten-thousandth of the old tree root is needed to produce such an experiment.

This means that the dean can mass-produce ten thousand Tier Five Peak tree-man warriors.

In this way, with ten thousand Tier Five Peak tree-man warriors, plus nine Giant Cities, humans would truly have the capital to contend against Evil Spirits.

"Dean, do you have the ability to bring these experiments back to life?" Lin Yuan asked after, looking at the dean with great anticipation.

The dean wouldn't engage in useless work; since he did this, he must have his reasons.

The dean smiled and shook his head slightly, saying, "You overestimate me; I don't have that ability."

At this, the dean changed his tone and said, "It's just that this old tree root itself has this ability."

Lin Yuan: "??????"

Lin Yuan's face was filled with bewilderment?

The old tree root possesses the ability to bring the dead back to life.

Is that thing a peach tree or a ginsengfruit tree?

Something's not right?

When Lin Yuan saw that tree, it was almost withered itself.

Looking at it, it didn't seem like it possessed the ability to bring the dead back to life?

Before Lin Yuan could voice his doubts, the dean opened his mouth to explain things to Lin Yuan.

"In the mythological era, there were two divine trees connecting heaven and earth."

"One of them is called the Tongtian Jianmu. It was born in the broad fields, immense in size, its nine twists connected the heavens and the earth. People could climb from the human realm to the heavens along its trunk. In the mythology, many people climbed the Tongtian Jianmu to reach the heavens and communicate with the deities, gaining various incredible powers."

"Apart from this Tongtian Jianmu, there was another divine tree, called the Tongyin Locust Wood."

"If the Tongtian Jianmu connected to the heavens, then the function of the Tongyin Locust Wood goes without saying."

"The Tongyin Locust Wood connects to the Netherworld, with its trunk growing in the Netherworld and its roots embedded in the human realm."

"Those resentful souls and fierce ghosts who committed evil deeds in their previous lives and couldn't reincarnate could reach the human realm to do evil through the Tongyin Locust Wood."

"Similarly, in mythology, if someone dies, the root of the Tongyin Locust Wood can be ground into powder and consumed to reunite the soul."

"What is a person? Nothing more than a combination of a physical body and a soul with memory. Once the soul is reunited and memory returns, they can come back to life."

After saying this, the dean paused for a moment and said to Lin Yuan, "However, I estimate that only fragments of the soul will return, and the memory might not be complete."

"Especially these beasts. Once revived with tremendous energy, they might not be friendly to the Human Race."

"Your timing is perfect. Use Meng Po's tattoo ability to fabricate memories of loyalty to humans for them and store it in their bodies."

"In this way, when their soul fragments return, they will naturally merge with this implanted memory, achieving the goal of loyalty to humans."

After hearing the dean's plan, Lin Yuan was completely in awe of the dean.

How brilliant!

The dean's methods were truly ingenious!

With Meng Po's tattoo ability combined with that segment of old tree root, it can indeed create thousands of Tier Five Peak warriors for humanity.

The dean's plan aimed at enhancing the overall strength of the Human Race, so Lin Yuan naturally had no reason to refuse.

"Of course, no problem!"

"When do we start?" Lin Yuan asked.

Using Meng Po's tattoo ability, Lin Yuan bore no burden; it was a breeze for him.

Lin Yuan estimated it would only take a few hours to fabricate a story for each of the nine experimental products.

After all, they were dead, without any consciousness, so it was relatively easy to handle.

The dean smiled and said to Lin Yuan, "There's no rush for that. By the way, what brings you to me this time?"

The dean seemed to have understood Lin Yuan's pattern that he wouldn't visit without a reason.

When there was no issue, he wouldn't seek the dean, but whenever he did, there was sure to be something.

Lin Yuan did not hide this, asking directly, "Dean, do you know what the Divine Country is?"

Divine Country?

After hearing this, the dean slightly shook his head, indicating he didn't know.

However, it was quite normal for the dean not to know about the Divine Country.

After all, the concept of Divine Country originated in the Mysterious World as a form of cultivation theory.

The cultivation methods in the Mysterious World and the Real World are not interchangeable, so it's understandable the dean wouldn't know about the Divine Country.

Even, in the Real World's cultivation system, it might not be called Divine Country.

The dean's lack of awareness wasn't a problem; with his wisdom, Lin Yuan only needed to give a brief explanation for the dean to visualize it immediately.

So Lin Yuan narrated his experiences in the Mysterious World and explained what he learned about the Divine Country from Elder Bai and his little sister-in-law step by step.

After listening to Lin Yuan's account, the dean mumbled to himself, "Creating a space existing in another dimension?"

"So, the key to allowing people to survive in these created spaces is the Power of Faith."

After hearing Lin Yuan's account, the dean immediately grasped the crux of the matter.

The Peacock Great Ming King has a space of Five-Colored Divine Light, Wu Nengsheng has the Human Seed Bag's space.

Then, why can't their spaces support believers like the World Honored's Palm Buddha Country can?

The key here is that the World Honored knows how to use the Power of Faith, while they do not.

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan immediately summoned the Human Seed Bag and handed it to the dean to examine.

"Dean, this is the Human Seed Bag; it contains the Power of Faith!" Lin Yuan said.

However, just as the dean touched the Human Seed Bag, the section of the World Honored's finger bone inside suddenly became restless.

Chapter 366: Absolute Trust in the Dean

At this moment, the power of faith belonging to the Evil Spirits inside the Human Seed Bag was churning like waves under a storm.

Each wave stronger than the last, each surge more intense than the previous.

Yet the finger bone belonging to the World Honored was like a small boat, drifting unpredictably in the mighty waves.

However, it seemed to drift unpredictably yet adhered to a peculiar rhythm.

As the finger bone of the World Honored followed this peculiar rhythm, the Human Seed Bag began to rise and fall continuously.

After feeling the abnormal movement of the Human Seed Bag in his hand, the headmaster's expression slightly shifted.

"Settle!"

The headmaster let out a soft command, then touched the Human Seed Bag with his Spiritual Power.

Immediately, the Human Seed Bag calmed down.

Seeing this, Lin Yuan felt uneasy.

Since obtaining the Human Seed Bag, it had always been calm and had never experienced such a disturbance.

Now, in the headmaster's hands, it caused such a disturbance, which was very unusual behavior.

"Could it be, there's something wrong with the headmaster?" An absurd thought surfaced in Lin Yuan's mind.

A moment later, he dismissed the thought.

Is there something wrong with the headmaster?

What an international joke, if there's something wrong with the headmaster, then humanity is truly doomed.

For Lin Yuan, he would rather doubt himself than the headmaster.

The headmaster quickly regained his composure, calmly opening the Human Seed Bag.

Looking inside, he saw that the filthy power of faith was roiling up and down.

This power of faith was like dark clouds gathered in the sky, like raging waves in a black sea.

Amidst these tumultuous power of faith, the finger bone emanating golden light stood firm like a stabilizing force.

No matter how the filthy power of faith washed over it, the finger bone remained immovable.

"Is this the power of faith?" the headmaster said softly as he gazed into the Human Seed Bag.

Then he paused and continued to say to Lin Yuan, "Power of Faith is the key to constructing the Divine Country."

"This is very important. I need to study it for a while to find a way to utilize the Power of Faith."

"Leave this with me for a few days, you can rest assured!"

"Headmaster, there's no need for such words!"

"However, please do so as soon as you can, as I need to go to the Mysterious World to monitor the situation there." Lin Yuan said to the headmaster.

Even though there seemed to be some anomaly with the Human Seed Bag just now, Lin Yuan still trusted the headmaster.

Without the headmaster, Lin Yuan could not have achieved what he has today.

The tattoos of King Zhuanlun, King Pingdeng, and even Meng Po engraved on his soul.

All of these were engraved with the headmaster's help.

The King Zhuanlun tattoo, with its rotating wheel, summoned the heroic spirit of Bai Qi to deal with the Five Dharma Guardian Deities.

The King Pingdeng tattoo, with the Equal Heaven Balance, fought desperately against Chiguo Heaven, Duowen Heaven, and the Tiger Robe Ming King.

Each occurrence was a huge crisis for Lin Yuan.

If the headmaster wanted to harm him, a little trick on his King Zhuanlun tattoo or King Pingdeng tattoo, and Lin Yuan would have been dead beyond recovery.

In broader terms, the headmaster's role for the Human Race is as significant as Lin Yuan's is for Peng City.

From the time of the mysterious invasion to now, Lin Yuan has protected Peng City, and the headmaster has protected the entire Human Race.

In conclusion, until now.

The headmaster has never failed Lin Yuan, nor the Human Race.

Lin Yuan unconditionally trusted the headmaster.

He handed the Human Seed Bag over to the headmaster, allowing him to research it.

Lin Yuan then began to weave a new memory for the Tree-man Warriors in the culture dish, according to the script devised by the headmaster.

Weaving memories for the dead is much easier than for living people.

Weaving memories for the living requires more logic and could be considered a delicate task.

But weaving memories for the dead is different; it simply requires forcefully inserting loyalty and memories of the Human Race into their minds.

As they undergo resurrection, these memories naturally integrate to an indistinguishable degree.

This task is straightforward and rough, especially weaving memories for animals, which requires even less logical coherence.

Approximately three hours later, Lin Yuan completed the task perfectly.

"Thud!"

"Thud! Thud!"

Just as Lin Yuan was about to leave, he suddenly heard a muffled pounding sound.

Looking closely, Lin Yuan discovered that the pounding came from the first culture dish.

Inside the first culture dish, the man with half of his head rotten had already been resurrected.

Half of his head was woven with vines, and his entire body was covered with vines, making him look very strange.

However, there was a distinctly human survival instinct in his eyes.

"Thud."

"Thud, thud."

He kept pounding on the culture dish, wanting Lin Yuan to let him out.

The culture dishes were under full surveillance, and any abnormal situation with the first dish was instantly transmitted by the lab's AI system.

Originally, while Lin Yuan was weaving their memories, the headmaster had already left.

Now, the headmaster and a group of people rushed over.

An assistant quickly arrived at the control panel in front of the first culture dish and, after entering a series of control codes, the translucent culture fluid inside began to drain away.

As the culture fluid began to drain, the resurrected man gradually calmed down.

Once the culture fluid was completely drained, the cylindrical column began to lower slowly.

The resurrected man appeared before everyone.

"Headmaster...."

"Wasn't I already dead?"

"How am I alive again?" the man hesitantly asked.

Although he had integrated some of the fabricated memories Lin Yuan had given him, he still appeared somewhat dazed.

The headmaster said calmly, "We spent a vast amount of resources to revive you, bringing you back to life."

"It was the Dragon Country that gave you rebirth and granted you greater power."

"From this day on, you should be willing to die for the Dragon Country, for the Human Race."

In the headmaster's plan, the old tree root Lin Yuan brought could mass-produce ten thousand Tier Five Peak Tree-man Warriors.

After these Tree-man Warriors are resurrected, they will be at Tier Five Peak. Though they cannot advance further and become top-tier fighters,

they will become a formidable backbone for the Human Race.

Ten thousand Tier Five Peaks, even when the Five Dharma Guardian Deities besieged Bai Qi, there was no such grandeur.

Ten thousand Tier Five Peak Tree-man Warriors, they are fearless and loyal, without any hesitation.

Once the headmaster's plan succeeds, this would become the foundation of the Human Race.

"To die for the Dragon Country, to die for the Human Race!" The Tree-man Warrior straightened his spine and loudly echoed the headmaster's words.

Chapter 367: Growing More Mysterious

Seeing this, Lin Yuan wanted to go back and find that old locust tree, to get some more roots from it.

A piece of old tree root could manufacture tens of thousands of Tier Five Peak tree-man warriors.

What if he got several more?

One must know that the roots of the old locust tree are dense, like a spider web.

The piece of old tree root given to him is just a drop in the bucket for the old locust tree.

As the saying goes, the bolder the person, the greater the yield.

If he were even bolder, he could find a way to cut down the old locust tree and get more of it.

By then, he would be able to create millions, even billions of tree-man warriors.

Hehe!

If that day truly came, it wouldn't be the mysterious invading the real world.

Lin Yuan would make those evil spirits in the mysterious world understand what the Fourth Calamity means.

Of course, Lin Yuan was just imagining all this.

In reality, if he were to manufacture millions or even billions of tree-man warriors, Lin Yuan would have nothing else to do but fabricate memories for them.

Nine experiment subjects, only the male of Experiment Subject One has awakened, the others require more time.

However, these matters are no longer related to Lin Yuan.

The research institute currently has no use for Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan left the research institute and headed to Jian Bing's apartment.

It's been a few days since they last met, and he was curious about Jian Bing's current strength; he should have a good "spar" with her.

...

...

After Lin Yuan left, the dean instructed his assistant to continue the research on the old tree root, while he himself went to a private laboratory to begin his research on the power of faith inside the Human Seed Bag.

Apparently, the dean had no intention of involving others in the research of the power of faith.

Inside the solitary laboratory, the dean opened the Human Seed Bag.

The scene inside was still as it was before.

The filthy power of faith surged like black waves.

The radiant World Honored finger bone stood unmoving, majestic as if it were an anchor.

However...

An unexpected scene unfolded.

The dean's soul left his body and stepped step by step into the space of the Human Seed Bag.

The soul of the dean was incredibly powerful, leaving the body was just basic practice, frequently employed when engraving soul tattoos for Lin Yuan.

The dean didn't hesitate and directly entered the Human Seed Bag.

Upon entering the Human Seed Bag, the power of faith originating from the citizens of the City of Sin surged towards him like encountering a sworn enemy, appearing to engulf the dean.

Yet, the dean faced this fierce scene without fear.

"Retreat!" The dean only had to utter softly, and the filthy power of faith withdrew far back.

Though the filthy power of faith had retreated, they seemed eager to make a comeback, ready to swallow the dean.

The dean moved on, continuing to the depths of the Human Seed Bag.

His destination was precisely where the World Honored finger bone was located.

For every step the dean took forward, the filthy power of faith retreated by the same measure.

The scene seemed as if facing an enemy that killed one's father, wanting to charge forward for revenge, yet knowing deep inside it's not a match.

The dean's steps were not large, yet it seemed as though he had the prowess of Shrinking Earth into Inches.

In only seven steps, he arrived before the World Honored finger bone.

One must understand, inside the Human Seed Bag is a whole space!

The Mustard Seed Containment Sumeru technique could fit the Five Mountains inside the Human Seed Bag and would be nothing remarkable.

Within the space of the Human Seed Bag, the World Honored finger bone enlarged countless times, standing tall like a legendary anchor of the sea, or the pillar supporting the heavens.

The dean stood before the finger bone, appearing as insignificant as an ant.

The dean looked up at the first World Honored's finger bone, a mysterious expression in his eyes.

"Come with me!" The dean spoke slowly.

With the dean's words, the majestic World Honored finger bone, like an anchor of the sea, slowly shrank to its original size.

The dean reached out to take the segment of bone, whereupon a closer inspection would reveal, that this segment of bone bore a resemblance to the dean's little finger on his left hand.

Taking the World Honored finger bone, the dean strode out of the space of the Human Seed Bag, his soul returning to his body.

With his soul back in his body, the dean casually placed the Human Seed Bag aside and started examining the finger bone.

Clearly, the dean didn't request the Human Seed Bag from Lin Yuan to study the power of faith within but rather the World Honored finger bone contained inside.

...

...

At the same time.

Mysterious World.

Rebirth Sect ruins.

In the Well of Rebirth where Lin Yuan once stayed, at the bottom, the little sister-in-law sat cross-legged on the lotus platform.

Beside the little sister-in-law sat two individuals cross-legged.

Among these two, one was female, the other male.

The female was Yang Chan.

And the male, then...

Yang Jing?

At that time, the little sister-in-law not only took Yang Chan but also took Yang Jing's body.

Now it seemed, she intended to resurrect Yang Jing.

At this moment, Yang Jing no longer had the monstrous appearance from before, but rather the handsome, sunny look of a proper young man.

The only difference from a normal person would likely be the Heavenly Eye on his forehead, right?

Yes, it was a Heavenly Eye.

Not a Heavenly Eye tattoo.

The Heavenly Eye tattoo on Yang Jing's forehead had materialized into a real Heavenly Eye.

Indeed, the little sister-in-law was preparing to resurrect Yang Jing.

She hadn't told Lin Yuan because she wanted to surprise him.

In her eyes, protecting the human race alone was too burdensome for Lin Yuan.

Yang Jing was also a hero of the human race, if resurrected, he could share a substantial portion of Lin Yuan's burden.

Until today, her plan had been more than halfway accomplished.

Yang Jing's body regained vitality, only the shattered soul needed re-condensing.

This time, she planned to use the Rebirth Sect's secret technique inside the Well of Rebirth to help Yang Jing re-condense his shattered soul.

However, as she was helping Yang Jing condense his soul, an unexpected incident occurred.

Yang Jing's tattered soul failed to condense, while she herself unexpectedly lost her way.

"Who am I?"

"Am I the first Rebirth Saint Mother?"

"No, I am not!"

"I am myself!"

...

...

At this moment, in her mind, two voices echoed non-stop.

One voice tempted her, insisting she was the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

It seemed to urge her to abandon herself and accept this new identity.

The other voice, meanwhile, advised her to maintain herself.

During this process, several times she almost completely lost herself and accepted the identity of the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

However, whenever she was about to lose herself, she would recall every detail with Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan surprisingly became her most steadfast belief in maintaining her true self.

"I am who I am!"

"No one can replace me!" she roared, suddenly opening her eyes.

Chapter 368: The Dean's True Identity

The eyes are the windows to the soul.

Through a person's eyes, everything can be seen.

At this moment, the light emanating from sister-in-law's eyes shows that she is still herself.

And not the first Rebirth Saint Mother from the legends who could rival the World Honored.

Just now, sister-in-law experienced the most dangerous moment of her life.

This moment was even more dangerous than when she was killed by the Ghost Mother.

Just now, the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother fought for control over this body with her.

At that time, she was killed by the Ghost Mother but was revived coincidentally.

And just now, if she hadn't guarded her mind.

Then the one who was revived would be the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

However, during the recent battle for the physical body, sister-in-law learned a shocking secret.

"Am I you?"

"Are you me?" Sister-in-law fell into contemplation, murmuring to herself.

The remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother failed in possession, and that deeply hidden memory remained in sister-in-law's mind.

...

...

Mysterious World.

Countless years ago.

At that time, the World Honored had not yet reincarnated to pursue cultivation anew.

That era belonged to the World Honored and the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

If we say the first Rebirth Saint Mother was a deity nurtured by heaven and earth.

Then the World Honored was certainly a grassroots rise.

Above Tier Two, there is only the one.

In the Mysterious World, there can be only one Tier One.

At that time, regardless of whether it was the World Honored or the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

Both were at Tier Two Peak, just one step away from becoming the sole entity of this world.

Thus, the battle for supremacy between the two began.

It was a prolonged battle.

The World Honored defeated the old sect of the Mysterious World with his newly founded sect—the Rebirth Sect.

The Rebirth Sect was reduced to ruins, yet this battle left a hidden danger for the World Honored's path to enlightenment.

Because the World Honored did not manage to eliminate the Rebirth Saint Mother, she escaped.

The sect was destroyed, defeated, and gravely injured.

The World Honored had an inexorable enmity with the Rebirth Saint Mother, burying a hidden danger for the World Honored's first failed enlightenment.

The Rebirth Saint Mother went from being in the light to hiding in the darkness.

From then on, the World Honored's sect thrived and became the most powerful force in the entire Mysterious World.

Time passed without knowing how many years, and the World Honored felt the time was ripe, so he prepared to attain enlightenment and become the one of this world.

The World Honored's victory over the Rebirth Saint Mother was not due to luck or chance.

But rather, true strength.

Be it martial prowess, wisdom, vision....

The World Honored was undeniably the number one in this world.

While all the Tier Two Peak experts in this world strained their minds without finding a way to attain enlightenment.

The World Honored had already thought of three paths to enlightenment.

These three paths were divided into superior, moderate, and inferior strategies.

The superior strategy was the hardest, but after enlightenment, the strength was the strongest.

The moderate strategy was neither hard nor easy, and after enlightenment, the strength was moderate.

The inferior strategy was the easiest, but after enlightenment, the strength was also the weakest.

However, after all, it was the path to becoming the one. Even the weakest inferior strategy.

Once enlightenment was achieved, the World Honored could also become the ruler of this realm.

Everyone in this world would submit to him.

Yet, at that time, full of ambition, the World Honored chose the most difficult path to enlightenment.

Cutting the three corpses.

The World Honored subsequently severed the two corpses representing evil thoughts and obsession.

But just as he severed the good corpse representing good thoughts, the Rebirth Saint Mother appeared.

Although the Rebirth Sect was destroyed.

As long as the Rebirth Saint Mother was alive, this battle was not over.

Undoubtedly, everything would end today.

Tier One means being the one.

There is, and can only be one.

The overwhelming resentment made the Rebirth Saint Mother determined to stop the World Honored from achieving enlightenment.

The war lasted a long time, and in the end, the Rebirth Saint Mother was defeated by the World Honored once more.

The Rebirth Saint Mother sacrificed the World Honored's obsession corpse and reincarnated with his good corpse.

Though defeated, the Rebirth Saint Mother achieved her goal.

She successfully disrupted the World Honored's enlightenment.

Although the World Honored won, he lost two of the three corpses, missing the chance for enlightenment.

The chance to attain enlightenment by cutting the three corpses was shattered, and reluctantly, the World Honored could only choose the moderate strategy.

The moderate strategy was the method the World Honored now used.

Nine reincarnations, leaving behind nine mortal husks, and then, uniting the nine incarnations to become the one.

However, Lin Yuan destroyed one of the World Honored's nine mortal husks.

Does it mean that now the World Honored still has the inferior strategy for enlightenment available?

...

...

However, thinking of this, sister-in-law stopped.

Sorting through these memories, she received an even more important message.

Years ago, the Rebirth Saint Mother reincarnated with the World Honored's good corpse.

The remnant soul of the Rebirth Saint Mother, after countless reincarnations, became her now.

And the World Honored's good corpse also went through countless reincarnations to become....

The current....

Dean.

As she absorbed this memory, sister-in-law's heart skipped a beat, almost jumping out of her chest.

The dean is the World Honored's good corpse.

Or one-third of the World Honored's first life.

After learning this shocking secret, sister-in-law couldn't sit still and immediately prepared to leave.

A few days ago, when she parted from Lin Yuan, Lin Yuan mentioned that he was going to find the dean to seek the way of constructing the Divine Country.

The dean is one-third of the World Honored's first life; if Lin Yuan goes to the dean, isn't he walking into a trap?

When sister-in-law didn't know the dean's true identity, she hadn't thought of this much.

Now, in sister-in-law's view, the dean's efforts to cultivate Lin Yuan must have other intentions.

In other words, this might be the World Honored's third method of enlightenment.

Could it be...

Is this third method of enlightenment designed to use Lin Yuan as a vessel?

Sister-in-law became increasingly terrified as she thought about it, suspecting that her guess was correct.

Lin Yuan is sister-in-law's only hope, and she absolutely cannot tolerate anything happening to Lin Yuan.

If Lin Yuan were harmed, even against overwhelming odds, sister-in-law would fight to the bitter end.

She dared not think any further. With a raised hand, the Vermilion Red Coffin appeared, and Yang Chan and Yang Jing were enclosed within.

In the next moment, she vanished into the Well of Rebirth.

Leaving the Rebirth Sect ruins, sister-in-law dared not hesitate or delay for a second, rushing back to the real world.

Upon arriving in the real world, sister-in-law, as a top expert, was known to the Dragon Country's leadership.

So, she entered Emperor Dragon City unimpeded.

After inquiring, sister-in-law learned that Lin Yuan was with Jian Bing.

Upon hearing that Lin Yuan was still alive, she couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

It seemed it was not yet time for the World Honored to act against Lin Yuan.

At the moment, she couldn't worry about jealousy.

Sister-in-law made her way directly to Jian Bing's residence to find Lin Yuan.

She had to disclose this shocking secret to Lin Yuan.

Chapter 369: He Toyed with the Entire Human Race

As the saying goes, "A short separation is sweeter than a new marriage."

In Jian Bing's apartment, on that spacious big bed.

After an intense round of exercise, Lin Yuan was cuddling with Jian Bing, lost in each other's gaze.

However, at this moment, a figure abruptly appeared in front of the bed.

This figure was none other than the younger sister-in-law.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Jian Bing: "????"

Looking at the younger sister-in-law suddenly appearing in front of them, Lin Yuan was filled with surprise.

For a moment, Lin Yuan didn't even know what to say!

After all, when you're in bed with your woman, and another one of your women suddenly appears, anyone would feel awkward.

"Want to join?"

After being stunned for a while, perhaps still in a brain freeze, Lin Yuan blurted out.

Younger Sister-in-law: "????"

This time, it was the younger sister-in-law's turn to be in a daze.

Hearing Lin Yuan's words, Jian Bing glanced at Lin Yuan, pinching the soft flesh on his waist and twisting it hard.

Although she knew Lin Yuan had many women, doing it together was something Jian Bing couldn't accept yet.

"What nonsense are you saying?" As she spoke, the younger sister-in-law had already approached Lin Yuan, waved her hand to help Lin Yuan dress, and then took his hand and left.

"What's going on?"

"Is there something urgent?" Seeing the younger sister-in-law in such a hurry, Lin Yuan asked puzzledly.

However, the younger sister-in-law was still pulling Lin Yuan to leave, saying urgently, "I'll tell you once we're out of here. It's not safe here."

Lin Yuan: "????"

Jian Bing: "????"

Once again, Lin Yuan and Jian Bing were filled with disbelief.

Lin Yuan felt that everything the younger sister-in-law said today was beyond his expectations.

It's not safe here?

Bear in mind, this is Emperor Dragon City!

The core of Dragon Country, second only to Peng City, this place is the safest.

No!

In fact, if Lin Yuan weren't in Peng City, even Peng City wouldn't be as safe as Emperor Dragon City.

"Are you okay?"

"Did something happen?" As he spoke, Lin Yuan's consciousness swept over the younger sister-in-law.

He even doubted whether the younger sister-in-law in front of him was real.

However, as his consciousness scanned her, Lin Yuan confirmed that the younger sister-in-law was fine.

"I beg you, please come with me!"

"It's really not safe here. Trust me, you have to trust me!" The younger sister-in-law looked at Lin Yuan with burning eyes, tears welling up, her voice choked with emotion.

Seeing her expression, Lin Yuan believed her again.

She was a woman willing to risk her life for him; she had no reason to deceive him.

Since the younger sister-in-law believed Emperor Dragon City was unsafe, she must have her reasons.

Lin Yuan nodded and responded, "Okay, let's head back to Peng City first."

Since Emperor Dragon City is unsafe, they should first return to Peng City.

After all, Peng City is Lin Yuan's stronghold.

Lin Yuan grabbed Jian Bing and said, "You should come with me too, let's figure out what's going on."

"Alright!" Jian Bing nodded, not objecting.

Jian Bing knew the younger sister-in-law and was aware of her capabilities.

Jian Bing also wanted to understand why the younger sister-in-law believed Emperor Dragon City was unsafe.

Lin Yuan used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, and in the next moment, they were back at Lin Yuan's home in Peng City with the younger sister-in-law.

The younger sister-in-law's demeanor worried Lin Yuan immensely.

Returning to Peng City, he felt slightly more at ease.

"What exactly happened?" Lin Yuan asked the younger sister-in-law.

At this point, the younger sister-in-law didn't hide anything and started to explain, "The Dean has issues."

Her words were like a thunderbolt in Lin Yuan's mind.

The Dean has issues?

If the Dean has issues, then the Human Race is doomed!

The Dean, after the mysterious invasion, was the mentor of the Human Race.

He led the entire Human Race step by step to the present.

Lin Yuan sheltered Peng City, while the Dean sheltered the entire Human Race.

If even the Dean has issues, what hope does the Human Race have?

"That's impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible, what kind of joke is this?" Lin Yuan chuckled bitterly.

Although Lin Yuan trusted the younger sister-in-law, this news seemed utterly absurd.

If the Dean had issues, why would he help strengthen Lin Yuan? It defies logic!

"I'm not lying to you, this is true!"

"The Dean is the World Honored, he is the World Honored!" The younger sister-in-law also looked grave.

These words made Lin Yuan's heart clench.

The Dean is the World Honored?

This kind and helpful old man, was he his fated enemy?

This news was not only shocking to Lin Yuan.

For Jian Bing, it was even more unacceptable.

The Dean was Jian Bing's master; for her, he was a mentor and a father figure.

The younger sister-in-law saying the Dean is the World Honored is equivalent to saying a benevolent father turned into a criminal.

"I won't let you slander Master without cause!"

"Since the mysterious invasion, Master's contributions to Dragon Country and the Human Race are unmatched!"

"If Master were the World Honored, why would he save the Human Race and help them, instead of allowing them to be destroyed, making it easier to invade this world?" Jian Bing's eyes were red as she questioned hysterically.

"This..."

"This..." The younger sister-in-law was momentarily at a loss for words.

Indeed, logically speaking, if the Dean didn't care about the Human Race, watching them perish would make more sense.

After all, the ultimate goal of the Mysterious World was to invade the Real World.

The Dean's actions seemed to train opponents and set obstacles for himself.

The younger sister-in-law didn't know why the Dean acted this way, but she was sure that the Dean was the World Honored.

Let alone the younger sister-in-law, even the first Rebirth Saint Mother lost to the World Honored.

How could she guess the World Honored's thoughts?

The younger sister-in-law knew that merely saying it wouldn't convince anyone, even if she wanted to persuade Lin Yuan.

Because while Lin Yuan trusted her, he also trusted the Dean.

So, the younger sister-in-law directly shared the memories she obtained, using magic akin to Mirror Flower Water Moon to show these memories to Lin Yuan and Jian Bing.

Facts speak louder than words. When the scene appeared in front of Lin Yuan and Jian Bing, they naturally believed it.

Halfway through the "VCR," Jian Bing collapsed to the ground, covering her mouth, tears streaming from her eyes.

Next to her, Lin Yuan's eyes were blood-red, like an enraged beast.

Lin Yuan didn't want to believe it, but he had no choice.

Lin Yuan had matured; he was undoubtedly the strongest human being and had the ability to discern truth from lies.

This memory couldn't be fabricated!

The Dean, the World Honored!

Could it be that from the start, the Dean was toying with him?

No, he wasn't just toying with him; he was toying with the entire Human Race!

Chapter 370: Questioning the Dean—Getting to the Bottom of It

Is the dean the World Honored?

This savior of the Human Race is actually the ruler of that Mysterious World.

It's like delivering food during the day while cursing the security guard and then being the security guard blocking food at night.

This dual identity brought an overwhelming sense of contrast to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan clenched his teeth tightly, his fists clenched so hard that his fingernails were embedded into his flesh.

At this moment, a feeling of helplessness welled up in his heart.

What should he do?

Lin Yuan cannot be the savior of the Human Race!

Not to mention saving the Human Race, right now, he can't even save himself.

The feeling of being deceived made Lin Yuan feel extremely angry.

This is a kind of anger from being insulted intellectually and having his emotions toyed with.

Even now, with the fact that the dean is indeed the World Honored proven.

Lin Yuan still couldn't figure out what his purpose in doing this was.

Suddenly, an idea arose in Lin Yuan's mind.

It was that he must go and ask the dean clearly.

"Stay here and don't move, I must go talk to him clearly!" Lin Yuan said categorically.

However, upon hearing Lin Yuan's idea, Little Sister-in-law immediately stood out in opposition.

"Don't go!" Little Sister-in-law grabbed Lin Yuan's hand, her eyes filled with worry, her tone pleading as she spoke: "If you go now, it will be throwing yourself into the lion's den."

"If he wants to harm you, it would be all too easy!"

The World Honored is a Tier Two Peak Powerhouse and the strongest among all Tier Two.

Even Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and several Tier Two Peak Powerhouses combined dare not face him head-on.

They can only plot and scheme secretly from behind.

Lin Yuan now is merely Tier Four in strength, if he exposes the dean's true identity, in shameful anger, killing Lin Yuan wouldn't be more difficult than crushing an ant.

However, hearing Little Sister-in-law's words, Lin Yuan showed a bitter smile.

Going now to confront the dean— is it a dead-end path?

And if he doesn't go, does it mean he won't die?

Lin Yuan's current way of enhancing strength lies in engraving tattoos upon his soul.

And the only one who can help Lin Yuan engrave tattoos upon his soul is the dean alone.

If his strength cannot be increased, remaining stuck at Tier Four, it would eventually mean death to him.

Since sticking his head out means one blade, and tucking his head back means another blade, he might as well take the gamble.

He doesn't want to die like a monkey in a circus played with by the dean.

Even if he dies, Lin Yuan must understand everything.

"I must go on this trip."

"Since there's a problem with the dean, then the Human Race is doomed. Once the Mysterious World and the Real World merge, I'm on a path to death sooner or later."

"At most, it's just a choice between dying sooner or later." Lin Yuan's tone resolute, once determined, he wouldn't change it.

Lin Yuan had made up his mind; he directly used the ability of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo to return to Emperor Dragon City.

Little Sister-in-law and Jian Bing didn't stop him; they knew Lin Yuan's character well, once he made a decision, even eight horses couldn't pull him back.

The worst result is nothing more than death.

If Lin Yuan dies, they certainly wouldn't survive alone either.

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Emperor Dragon City.

Research Institute.

Not much time had passed since Lin Yuan last came here.

But when he stood before the doors of the Research Institute again, he felt this place incredibly foreign.

Sometimes, knowing too much isn't necessarily a good thing.

After understanding the whole truth, Lin Yuan felt as if a mountain was heavily weighing on his shoulders.

"Hoo!"

"Hoo! Hoo!"

After taking several deep breaths, Lin Yuan calmed himself and strode towards the interior of the Research Institute.

Lin Yuan was considered a regular here, so the guards did not stop him, directly letting him through.

Knowing the place well, Lin Yuan quickly reached the deepest part of the Research Institute.

At this moment, the group of researchers were still studying the old tree roots.

"All of you, get out!" Lin Yuan said to the group of researchers.

The researchers: "????"

The researchers looked at each other, seeing the confusion and puzzlement in each other's eyes.

These high-IQ researchers all had their own pride.

The group looked at Lin Yuan, but none of them left.

It's impossible to abandon midway a project and walk away just because Lin Yuan said so.

After all, they weren't under Lin Yuan's jurisdiction.

Lin Yuan was already in a bad mood, and seeing these people completely ignoring him, anger surged within him.

In the next moment, he summoned Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword.

"I told you to leave! Don't you understand human language?" Lin Yuan drew his sword and shouted angrily.

At this moment, an old researcher stood up and pointed at Lin Yuan shouting, "Lin Yuan, what's wrong with you?"

Just then, the dean, seated in a wheelchair, emerged from the office.

"Enough!"

"All of you leave first! I have some words to speak with Lin Yuan alone!" The dean waved his hand, signaling the researchers to leave.

Since the dean was the direct supervisor of these researchers, they naturally had to heed his words.

Helplessly, the researchers could only put down their work, turning away one after another.

After everyone left, the alloy door of the research room slowly closed.

"Should I call you the World Honored, or the dean now?" Lin Yuan's eyes were bloodshot, his teeth clenched as he spoke.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, the dean was initially a bit stunned but soon regained his composure.

"Do you trust me?" The dean posed a soul-stirring question.

Trust him?

Lin Yuan hesitated, unsure of whether he should trust him or not.

Honestly, from their acquaintance till now, the dean had never harmed Lin Yuan, but continuously helped him instead.

Lin Yuan's current strength is undoubtedly closely linked to the dean.

"Trust you?"

"How can I trust you?"

"From the beginning of the Mysterious invasion, everything has been your scheme, hasn't it."

"Who would have thought, you, a mentor to all humanity, are the orchestrator of everything, the World Honored?"

"World Honored, you've hidden really deep!"

"What's your motive behind all of this?"

"Are you raising all humanity as livestock? Making us sacrificial pawns for your enlightenment, stepping stones?" Lin Yuan yelled hysterically.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was on the verge of madness, losing all reason.

Upon learning the dean was the World Honored, his entire worldview had completely collapsed.

The dean patiently listened to Lin Yuan's roar, without interrupting, allowing him to vent his anger.

At this moment, the dean still had an appearance of a kind, benevolent old man.

Simply looking at him now, it was unimaginable to associate him with the World Honored.

After Lin Yuan exhausted his anger, the dean finally spoke: "Strictly speaking, I am not the World Honored."

"I'm merely a Good Corpse from the first lifetime of the World Honored, through countless cycles of Reincarnation, I've gained my own consciousness and ideas."

"The World Honored cannot actually dominate me or dictate my choices."