

Apocalypse 371

Chapter 371: A Heart-to-Heart Conversation with the Dean

When the Dean mentioned that the World Honored could not dominate him in making any choices,

Lin Yuan couldn't help but feel a moment of joy in his heart; however, he immediately showed a skeptical expression in his eyes.

Are the Dean's words true?

Are his words worth believing?

Nonetheless, since Lin Yuan had already abandoned life and death to question the Dean.

That meant he only wanted a real answer; life and death no longer mattered.

Before Lin Yuan could speak, the Dean continued.

"You ask me whether I am the Dean or the World Honored."

"Since you desire an answer so much, then I'll tell you, I am a human!"

"Yes, I truly am the Good Corpse transformed from the World Honored's first life, but my feelings for the Human Race run deeper than anyone's."

"I have reincarnated countless times among the Human Race. I still remember vividly that in my first life as a human, I was called Shang Yang."

"In my second life, my name was Zhang Liang, third life, Zhuge Kongming, fourth, Yuan Tiangang, fifth, Wen Tianxiang. Sixth, Wang Yangming..."

"The Good Corpse of the World Honored's first life, that is a thing of the past. When Rebirth Saint Mother took me through reincarnation, I broke free from the shackles the World Honored put on me."

"You ask me who I am, I will only tell you, I am human..."

"Whether you believe it or not, the reality of me being human now will not change."

After hearing the Dean's words, Lin Yuan was at a loss for words, his Adam's apple moved, yet he couldn't utter a rebuttal.

If the Dean's words are all true.

Then, every life he has sacrificed for the Human Race, what reason does Lin Yuan have to doubt him?

"Believe me if you wish; if not, just kill me with a sword!"

"I won't resist!" The Dean looked at Lin Yuan intensely, his eyes full of honesty, without a hint of evasion or avoidance.

At this moment, Lin Yuan's heart was mixed with various feelings; he didn't know what kind of decision he should make.

After struggling internally for a long time, Lin Yuan finally made his decision.

"I believe you!" After he said this, Lin Yuan withdrew Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword from his hand.

The fusion process of the Mysterious World and the Real World continues, and without the Dean's words, humans cannot survive in the grand times to come.

Without believing the Dean, humans have only one dead end.

The Dean is the last straw for the salvation of humans; no matter what, Lin Yuan must grasp this straw and give it a try.

Seeing Lin Yuan's emotions calm down, the Dean began to tell Lin Yuan some secrets in a calm tone.

"Actually, I didn't know my true identity before."

"It was when you brought this item here, the first life's finger bone of the World Honored inside, awakened my dormant memories!" The Dean said, taking out the Human Seed Bag.

After he spoke, the Dean opened the Human Seed Bag and saw the filthy Power of Faith rolling inside.

However, the finger bone of the World Honored, which stood like a stabilizing force inside the Human Seed Bag, has already disappeared.

"Dean, where is that finger bone?" Lin Yuan asked.

At the time, Elder Bai had instructed Lin Yuan when placing this finger bone into the Human Seed Bag.

This finger bone is very important, it must not be lost.

With this finger bone in their possession, the Dharma body of the World Honored's first life is flawed.

Once this finger bone returns to the World Honored, it would complete the flaws in the World Honored's first life Dharma body.

Therefore, seeing this finger bone missing, Lin Yuan couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

Compared to Lin Yuan's anxiety, the Dean remained in his usual calm demeanor.

The Dean stretched out his hand, laughed, and said, "Look, isn't this thing here?"

Lin Yuan looked at the Dean's palm and saw a golden, gleaming needle suddenly appear in the Dean's hand.

Though it looked vastly different from before, Lin Yuan could confirm that this golden needle was the World Honored's finger bone.

"Such an important thing certainly won't be lost!"

"I have ground it into a golden needle!" the Dean said calmly.

Grinding a finger bone into a needle?

What significance does that have?

Isn't it superfluous?

Lin Yuan didn't understand the purpose behind the Dean's actions.

However, the Dean had already seen through Lin Yuan's confusion and directly asked, "Do you know the three Pathways to Enlightenment of the World Honored?"

The Dean's three paths to enlightenment?

The recording shared by the first Rebirth Saint Mother earlier showed this, Lin Yuan naturally knew.

However, the recording only showed two paths to enlightenment and did not show the third.

"The best method is to slay three corpses to achieve enlightenment, the moderate method is to use the nine-life reincarnation body for enlightenment; I do not know of the third path!" Lin Yuan admitted.

The Dean smiled and said, "I know!"

Lin Yuan was surprised, then thought about it, realizing it was natural for the Dean to know.

These three paths to achieve enlightenment were planned by the World Honored in his first life.

Back then, the Dean was the World Honored's Good Corpse, naturally, he knew.

"The third path to enlightenment is to make a grand wish, move heaven and earth, and gain the recognition of heaven and earth to achieve enlightenment," the Dean slowly spoke.

When slaying three corpses to achieve enlightenment in the World Honored's first life, it was disrupted by the Rebirth Saint Mother.

This life, he wanted to gather nine-life reincarnation bodies to achieve enlightenment, but Lin Yuan destroyed his third reincarnation body, breaking this second path to enlightenment as well.

Now, the World Honored can only use the third method, which is to make a grand wish to achieve enlightenment.

This third path, although weakest among the three methods of enlightenment in terms of success power.

But it's enough.

Tier One is unique.

No matter which method is used, as long as the World Honored succeeds in enlightenment, it will block all Tier Two paths to enlightenment.

"Unfortunately, I don't know what kind of grand wish is needed to achieve enlightenment!" Lin Yuan hesitated and asked.

"I know!" The Dean smiled again and continued.

What?

Lin Yuan was somewhat surprised; he never expected the Dean to even know this.

This means, that in the World Honored's first life, he had already considered everything thoroughly.

Even what kind of grand wish could lead to enlightenment, he had already thought through.

"Dean, what grand wish is the World Honored preparing to make, could you tell me?"

"I have a few friends with powerful abilities in the Mysterious World; I think if I tell them about this matter."

"They might be able to think of some ways to deal with the World Honored." Lin Yuan asked cautiously.

"Of course!" The Dean agreed, and then whispered to Lin Yuan, "The grand wish the World Honored wants to make is...."

After listening, Lin Yuan furrowed his brows and continued to ask the Dean, "What is the probability of success with the World Honored's grand wish to enlightenment?"

"Ninety-nine percent!" the Dean declared confidently.

Chapter 372: The World Honored One's Sole Designated Rival

Ninety-nine percent?

That seems almost indistinguishable from a hundred percent!

After hearing these words from the Dean, Lin Yuan truly had a headache.

His head was buzzing with noise.

"Isn't there any way to stop him?" Lin Yuan swallowed hard, his voice tinged with bitterness.

If the World Honored managed to achieve enlightenment, not only would he, the destined enemy of the World Honored, certainly die,

but the entire Human Race would also be subjected to the World Honored's tyranny.

Even worse, the whole Human Race would be completely subjugated by the World Honored.

If things developed to this point, it would be unacceptable to Lin Yuan no matter what.

However, Lin Yuan also understood clearly in his heart that the World Honored's chances of achieving enlightenment were high.

This could be seen from how Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and others dared not face the World Honored directly.

If they were confident in stopping the World Honored from achieving enlightenment, they would have confronted him directly long ago.

The reason why they have only been acting covertly is simply because they are unsure.

Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, Wu Nengsheng, and other powerful beings from the Mysterious World have no confidence in stopping the World Honored from achieving enlightenment.

So, does the Dean truly have a solution?

Lin Yuan looked at the Dean with urgency and hope in his eyes. He wished the Dean could offer a practical, reliable way to prevent the World Honored from achieving enlightenment.

Seeing Lin Yuan's expression, the Dean spoke clearly: "The Way is fifty, but the Heaven is forty-nine, leaving one to go astray."

"There's nothing absolute; everything always leaves a sliver of hope."

"In the past, when the World Honored cut off three incarnations to achieve enlightenment in his first life, the first Rebirth Saint Mother was the one that went astray."

"In this life, there's also one that goes astray."

"This time, when the World Honored seeks enlightenment, Lin Yuan, you are the one that goes astray."

At this point, the Dean pointed at Lin Yuan and said, "You, Lin Yuan, can prevent the World Honored from achieving enlightenment."

Lin Yuan: "???"

At this moment, Lin Yuan was thoroughly confused.

The Dean said he could prevent the World Honored from achieving enlightenment, but all Lin Yuan could think of was one phrase.

That phrase: "I can't do it!"

Lin Yuan was well aware of his own limitations.

If it weren't for the help of these powerful figures, trying to stop the World Honored on his own would be a fool's dream.

Lin Yuan's original plan was to assist when these powerful figures tried to stop the World Honored from achieving enlightenment.

For him to be the main force, even if he racked his brains and his CPU overheated, he wouldn't be able to think of a way to stop the World Honored.

"Dean, I really can't do this!"

"To prevent the World Honored from achieving enlightenment, wouldn't one at least need Tier Two strength? Maybe even Tier Two Peak level."

"I'm currently only Tier Four. To think of reaching Tier Two would probably take ages!" Lin Yuan chuckled self-deprecatingly.

Lin Yuan's cultivation speed wasn't slow.

No!

Far from slow, his cultivation rate has already surpassed ninety-nine point nine-nine percent of the Human Race.

According to Elder Bai, there shouldn't be much time left until the World Honored achieves enlightenment.

By the time the World Honored achieves enlightenment, he likely won't have reached Tier Two Peak strength.

It's not that he's weak, but the World Honored is simply too powerful.

"You may not have a way, but I do!"

"However, you must be the one to execute it," the Dean said to Lin Yuan.

The Dean's physical body was weak, even lame.

Yet, despite his frail appearance, his spiritual power, willpower, wisdom, and all other aspects were top-notch, in no way inferior to someone like Elder Bai, a Tier Two powerhouse from the Mysterious World.

If the Dean were compared to a computer, he's the best graphics card, the best drivers, everything assembled into a second-hand case bought from a street vendor.

The Dean certainly wouldn't speak without basis; if he says there's a way, it's likely true.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan quickly asked, "What is this method? Let me hear it."

If the Dean's method to prevent the World Honored from achieving enlightenment was reliable, Lin Yuan would certainly be willing to give it a try.

"The key to achieving enlightenment through a great vow is that the great vow made can move the heavens and earn its recognition and resonance."

"Only thus can one achieve enlightenment."

"If, after the World Honored makes his great vow and moves the heavens, someone else makes an even greater vow that also earns the heavens' resonance and recognition."

"Then the heavens' resonance and recognition would be divided, and the World Honored naturally wouldn't be able to achieve enlightenment," the Dean shared his thoughts.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was utterly bewildered but quickly understood.

The Dean was saying he'd provide the plan, and Lin Yuan would execute it.

This meant Lin Yuan should also make a greater vow after the World Honored made his,

thus countering the World Honored's attempt at enlightenment.

However, Lin Yuan knew that making a great vow wasn't as easy as it sounded.

Making a great vow isn't like a couple swearing their love during a relationship.

When couples swear their love, they can say whatever they want.

Things like "if I ever stop loving you, may I be struck by lightning" won't actually happen.

But making a great vow, if it's not fulfilled, can result in severe consequences.

Light consequences include being backlashed by the heavens and dropping back to Tier Two.

Serious ones could lead to death and disappearance.

Simply put, making a great vow to achieve enlightenment is like writing an IOU to the heavens.

Initially, you gain the strength bestowed by the heavens, achieving unique Tier One power.

But in the future, you'd have to repay with what you promised in your great vow.

If you can't fulfill it, the great way of the heavens will come to collect the debt, and even at Tier One, you won't be able to bear it.

Competing with the World Honored in boasting...

No, competing in making great vows with the World Honored, Lin Yuan wasn't skilled at that!

Moreover, Lin Yuan didn't even know what kind of great vow could move the heavens to earn its recognition and resonance.

"Dean, I can't do this!"

"Why don't you make the great vow?"

"You compete with the World Honored. If you achieve enlightenment, you can also protect the Human Race."

"I'm just someone without grand ambitions, happy to remain a salted fish," Lin Yuan displayed an expression of being content with mediocrity.

The Dean glared at Lin Yuan and said with irritation, "Competing with the World Honored is something only you can do."

"The foundational condition for making a great vow is having a Divine Country."

"The World Honored has the Palm Buddha Country, so he has the foundation to make a great vow and achieve enlightenment."

Divine Country?

Just a few days ago, Lin Yuan had brought the Power of Faith from the Human Seed Bag to seek advice from the Dean on how to build a Divine Country.

Today, the Dean told him that the foundation for making a great vow and achieving enlightenment is a Divine Country.

This means only he has the qualification to compete with the World Honored.

Doesn't this imply that the Dean has found a way to build a Divine Country?

Moreover, he can help Lin Yuan possess a Divine Country?

Chapter 373: Shaping the Divine Country, the Dean's Plan

"Principal, have you found a way to create a Divine Country?" Lin Yuan asked excitedly.

The method to create a Divine Country is only known by the World Honored and the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

If Lin Yuan could create a Divine Country, he would become the third to possess one.

The World Honored's Divine Country is called the Palm Buddha Country, while the first Rebirth Saint Mother's Divine Country is called the Rebirth Homeland.

So, after he possesses a Divine Country, what should it be called?

Underworld?

Lin Yuan thought the name "Underworld" matched his abilities quite well.

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, the principal said with a wry smile, "I am the Good Corpse of the World Honored's first life; the things the World Honored's first life knew, I know as well."

"In the World Honored's first life, he already possessed a Divine Country, and I naturally know the method to create one."

"When you brought the World Honored's finger bone, awakening my sealed memories, I understood everything."

Lin Yuan nodded slightly; he felt learning the principal's true identity turned out to be beneficial.

If the principal's real identity hadn't been uncovered, the principal might have continued to subtly guide him.

After laying the cards on the table, without any reservations, the two of them engaged in many heartfelt conversations.

This strong dose of revelation ensured that Lin Yuan's strength would improve faster.

"Are you suggesting I use the World Honored's method to create a Divine Country?" Lin Yuan frowned as he spoke.

Lin Yuan indeed had some concerns; using the World Honored's method meant his Divine Country could never surpass the World Honored's Divine Country.

Moreover, if the World Honored's cultivation technique had any flaws or hidden tricks, he might be controlled by the World Honored.

The most critical point was that the principal only knew the method from the World Honored's first life.

Now, the World Honored is in his ninth life.

Undoubtedly, across these nine lives, the World Honored must have continuously perfected his Divine Country.

If he followed the method provided by the principal to create his Divine Country, it might not work.

After all, a version 1.0 could never surpass a version 9.0.

However, a single sentence from the principal quickly interrupted Lin Yuan's train of thought.

The principal never intended for Lin Yuan to tread the World Honored's old path.

Besides, even if Lin Yuan wanted to follow the World Honored's path, he couldn't.

"The World Honored's method to create a Divine Country requires Tier Two Peak strength to use."

"We don't have that much time; we can't wait for you to reach Tier Two!" At this point, the principal paused and said, "I've found another method."

As he spoke, the principal took out the World Honored's finger bone, which had been ground down to a needle, and said, "I have compressed the World Honored's method of creating a Divine Country onto this golden needle with my spiritual power."

"Then, by using the golden needle to carry the Power of Faith, and those filthy beliefs, I will engrave the Eighteen Layers of Hell onto your soul."

"In the future, as your strength increases, the Eighteen Layers of Hell will become more and more perfect."

"This Eighteen Layers of Hell will be your Divine Country. By that time, once you have a Divine Country, you will be qualified to contend with the World Honored."

"All you need to do is to make a great vow along with the World Honored's grand vow, which will stop him on his path to enlightenment."

"Principal, what kind of great vow should I make to contend with the World Honored?" Lin Yuan asked the principal.

The principal beckoned Lin Yuan to come closer and whispered in his ear.

After listening to the principal's suggestion for the great vow, Lin Yuan's eyes lit up.

If things were as the principal said, then this was indeed feasible.

However, the key to contending with the World Honored still lay in creating a Divine Country.

A Divine Country is like a ticket to the competition, and only with this ticket can one qualify to contend.

Similar to Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and Wu Nengsheng.

They're not really competing with the World Honored; they're just hindering his path to enlightenment.

Their goal in hindering the World Honored's enlightenment is to buy time for themselves to create a Divine Country.

With a Divine Country, they are qualified to contend.

"Principal, why is the Eighteen Layers of Hell engraved?" Lin Yuan asked.

The principal looked at Lin Yuan with bright eyes and said seriously, "I have an eighty percent chance of success in this matter."

"If it fails, and the filthy Power of Faith corrupts your soul, you will definitely die."

"You must think this through!"

Eighty percent chance?

As the principal said, nothing is absolute.

Even the World Honored doesn't have a foolproof plan, let alone himself.

Eighty percent is good enough.

"Let's do it!" Lin Yuan clenched his fist, making up his mind.

"Engraving the Eighteen Layers of Hell is a big project, and it will take some time this time."

"You should return home and settle things first; otherwise, the women in your family might worry!" the principal said to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan thought it was indeed necessary to return home first.

If he disappeared for too long, his sister-in-law and others might think the principal had done something to him!

Thus, Lin Yuan bid farewell to the principal and prepared to return to Peng City first.

...

...

Peng City.

Lin Yuan's home.

"So, that's the situation. The World Honored can't control the principal, so we need not worry." Lin Yuan recounted his encounter with the principal to his sister-in-law and the others.

After listening to Lin Yuan, his sister-in-law frowned hesitantly, "Can his words be trusted?"

"Apart from trusting, I have no other choice," Lin Yuan said helplessly.

Jian Bing also spoke, "Teacher has mastered all the cutting-edge technologies of Dragon Country; if he really has a problem, paralyzing the nine Giant Cities would be easy."

"If Teacher could be controlled by the World Honored's body, killing us wouldn't be more complex than squishing an ant."

"If he truly is the World Honored, he certainly wouldn't leave people like us who know his identity alive."

The sister-in-law still expressed doubt about the principal, while Jian Bing chose to believe the principal.

Lin Yuan waved his hand, interrupting their conversation, and said, "By now, we have no choice but to bet once!"

"We'll bet that the principal is on our side."

Lin Yuan did not have the ability to discern the principal's truthfulness, and since he couldn't distinguish truth from falsehood, he could only rely on instinct to make his gamble.

Lin Yuan was essentially going all in because if he lost this gamble, he would undoubtedly die, and the Human Race would be doomed.

"Creating a Divine Country will take some time for me."

"You return to the dojo first, and I'll come to see you as soon as I'm done!" Lin Yuan told his sister-in-law.

The sister-in-law nodded and was about to leave but suddenly stopped, apparently remembering something.

"By the way, there's something I need your help with!" the sister-in-law said slowly.

Lin Yuan instantly smiled, "There's no need to talk about helping between us."

"Just tell me what you need."

The sister-in-law waved her hand, summoning the Vermilion Red Coffin.

Chapter 374: Reviving Yang Jing

The young sister-in-law summoned the Vermilion Red Coffin, and with a "clang," the coffin lid opened.

Inside the red coffin, two people were standing side by side.

These two were none other than Yang Chan and Yang Jing.

Especially upon seeing Yang Jing, an inexplicable sense of familiarity rose in Lin Yuan's heart.

Not long ago, Lin Yuan and Yang Jing were engaged in a life-and-death struggle.

And now, Lin Yuan had already far surpassed Yang Jing.

Could this be the protagonist's aura?

At this moment, Yang Chan inside the Vermilion Red Coffin opened her eyes and slowly walked out.

"Master," she softly called out after seeing the young sister-in-law, then hurriedly greeted Lin Yuan, "Hello, Mr. Lin!"

Lin Yuan nodded without saying a word.

At this point, Lin Yuan could roughly guess what kind of help the young sister-in-law wanted from him.

This help was likely related to Yang Jing.

"I wanted to resurrect Yang Jing. Now, his physical body has regained vitality, but during the process of gathering the scattered soul, something went wrong."

"Currently, one soul is missing from his three souls and seven spirits."

The remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother was a troublemaker. On the day she was competing with the young sister-in-law for memories.

It was precisely at the critical moment of resurrecting Yang Jing. Had she not intervened, the young sister-in-law would have succeeded in reviving Yang Jing.

The three souls consist of the Fetal Light, the Ecstasy, and the Gloom Essence. The seven spirits are Corpse Dog, Ambush Arrow, Bird Shadow, Thief Swallow, Non-Poison, Purity Removal, Stinking Lung.

Among the three souls and seven spirits, the three souls are of utmost importance. Missing one soul naturally prevents awakening.

Listening to Lin Yuan and the young sister-in-law's conversation, Yang Chan was extremely anxious.

But since it concerned her brother's resurrection, Yang Chan didn't dare to interrupt.

Yang Chan looked eagerly at the young sister-in-law, then at Lin Yuan.

Now, her brother's hope for resurrection was pinned on Lin Yuan and the young sister-in-law.

"Which soul is missing from the three souls?" Lin Yuan asked the young sister-in-law.

"Ecstasy!" the young sister-in-law replied.

Upon hearing the young sister-in-law's reply, Lin Yuan immediately understood why she sought his help.

The three souls and seven spirits each have their own function.

Among the three souls, the role of the Ecstasy is to govern human memory.

Lin Yuan's ability with the Meng Po tattoo happens to allow the fabrication of false memories.

Yang Jing's Ecstasy is lost, but Lin Yuan can always help by artificially creating an Ecstasy for him.

However...

If done this way, would the resurrected person still be Yang Jing?

Because, strictly speaking, Lin Yuan can craft a memory belonging to Yang Jing and insert it into any corpse whose soul has dispersed but whose body hasn't died.

The true opportunity to resurrect Yang Jing actually only existed once.

When the young sister-in-law's attempt to resurrect Yang Jing was interrupted by the first Rebirth Saint Mother, causing Yang Jing's Ecstasy to disappear, the real Yang Jing could never return.

Looking at Yang Chan's eager expression, Lin Yuan couldn't bear to tell her the truth.

"You should know that resurrecting Yang Jing this way doesn't count as truly bringing him back."

"Is this the right approach?" Lin Yuan secretly communicated with the young sister-in-law.

Soon, the young sister-in-law replied through the communication, "Sometimes, the truth isn't that important."

"For her, nothing is more important than resurrecting her brother."

"Besides, if you don't say, and I don't say, she'll never know the truth."

The young sister-in-law's words left Lin Yuan speechless.

Exactly!

Real or fake, it doesn't really matter.

The presence or absence is the most important...

While Lin Yuan and the young sister-in-law were communicating privately, Yang Chan saw them standing there and thought Lin Yuan was unwilling to help.

Thus, she knelt before Lin Yuan with a "thud," tearfully pleading, "Mr. Lin, please, save my brother!"

Seeing Yang Chan's appearance, one could imagine how desperate she'd be if told now that her brother couldn't be revived.

Sometimes, not knowing the truth can lead to greater happiness.

"Okay!"

"I'll help him!" Lin Yuan said to the young sister-in-law.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's agreement, Yang Chan was the happiest.

Her eyes sparkled like bright stars.

At this moment, there was light in Yang Chan's eyes again.

Lin Yuan considered how thoughtful the young sister-in-law was towards Yang Chan, her disciple.

Willing to spend energy to help her resurrect Yang Jing.

Little did they know, helping Yang Chan was just a small factor for the young sister-in-law.

The effort to revive Yang Jing was actually for Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan was constantly migrating between the Mysterious World and the Real World, which was incredibly exhausting.

Yang Jing, whether in talent or strength, was second only to Lin Yuan.

If Yang Jing could be resurrected, he would become a reliable support for Lin Yuan.

What a pity!

Compared to women, men are less emotional. Lin Yuan clearly hasn't yet understood the young sister-in-law's good intentions.

Lin Yuan waved his hand, and an invisible force appeared, lifting Yang Jing from the Vermilion Red Coffin and gently bringing him before Lin Yuan.

The Yang Jing before him was no longer the one who was neither human nor beast-like from before.

Now, Yang Jing was indeed a person.

At the very least, he had a human form.

Lin Yuan understood Yang Jing's experiences and knew that Yang Jing was also a person of misfortune.

Lin Yuan pondered for a moment and said to Yang Chan beside him, "Later, I'll need to borrow your memory."

Yang Jing's Ecstasy is lost, meaning his memories are completely erased. At this moment, he's a blank slate.

Lin Yuan needs to fabricate a memory from Yang Jing's birth until now to replace his Ecstasy.

Strictly speaking, the memory crafted by Lin Yuan isn't a real Ecstasy.

This artificial Ecstasy will be Yang Jing's flaw.

If Yang Jing ever learns he's missing a soul, he might die again.

Simply put, Lin Yuan's method involves creating a fake "Ecstasy" to deceive the other two souls and seven spirits, making them believe the Ecstasy has returned, allowing Yang Jing to come back to life.

Therefore, he must make Yang Jing's memory appear as genuine as possible.

The more genuine the fabricated memory, the more flawless Yang Jing becomes.

For Yang Jing's early life memories, rather than directly copying Yang Chan's, Lin Yuan decided he needed to invent, especially concerning the Mysterious World invasion.

"Alright!"

"Alright! Alright!" Yang Chan nodded vigorously like a pecking chick.

To Yang Chan, if she could help save her brother, borrowing her memory, or even her life, would be worth offering.

The more Yang Chan acted this way, the more Lin Yuan felt he and the young sister-in-law's choice was right.

Though Yang Chan was kept in the dark, she was genuinely happy now.

Chapter 375: The Schemes of the First Rebirth Saint Mother

Lin Yuan activated the ability of his Meng Po tattoo, and a broken bowl slowly appeared in his hand.

In this broken bowl, there was a bowl of murky yellow soup.

This soup was the legendary Meng Po Soup from myth and legend.

In myth, as long as one drinks this bowl of Meng Po Soup, they can forget everything.

The key to Lin Yuan being able to fabricate memories for people lies in this bowl of Meng Po Soup.

Yang Jing was still in a coma at the moment and naturally couldn't get up to drink the soup.

For a tough guy like Yang Jing, Lin Yuan saw no need to show pity.

Lin Yuan pinched Yang Jing's chin, pried open his mouth, and was about to pour in the soup.

"How dare you!"

At that moment, a furious roar echoed in Lin Yuan's mind.

Subsequently, a figure clad in black royal robes with a crown emerged faintly from Yang Jing's body.

This is....

The Rebirth Saint Mother.

No, to be precise, it's the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

Upon seeing the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother, Lin Yuan instinctively stood in front of his little sister-in-law. "How is she still here?" The sister-in-law was equally shocked.

Previously, the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother had tried to wrest control of the body from the sister-in-law.

After failing to do so, the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother disappeared, and the sister-in-law thought she had dissipated entirely.

Unexpectedly, she had hidden within Yang Jing's body.

The reason for hiding there was clear.

She intended to launch a second attack when the sister-in-law attempted to resurrect Yang Jing, to seize control of the body.

What she didn't expect was that the sister-in-law had enlisted outside help.

The second attempt to resurrect Yang Jing was not by the sister-in-law, but by Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan didn't even touch Yang Jing's soul; he was just going to pour Meng Po Soup into him.

The remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother was very wary of the Meng Po Soup in Lin Yuan's hand, as she felt it could completely purify her.

This remnant soul was the contingency left behind by the Rebirth Saint Mother back in the day.

When the Rebirth Saint Mother took the World Honored Good Corpse to reincarnate, the first Rebirth Saint Mother had already considered that the new soul would have its own consciousness, making it difficult to control.

She left a wisp of her remnant soul in the Vermilion Red Coffin to successfully possess the body at a specific time.

The dean said the World Honored couldn't dominate him, and it seems that's true.

Because the first Rebirth Saint Mother couldn't dominate the sister-in-law either.

Seeing her sneak attack fail, the first Rebirth Saint Mother had to show her hand and said to the sister-in-law, "Let me return, you should not have your own consciousness."

"Only I can defeat the World Honored."

The first Rebirth Saint Mother tried to reason and appeal, making the stakes clear, hoping the sister-in-law would voluntarily relinquish her body and welcome her return.

She believed only she could defeat the World Honored.

And this lifetime was the only chance to defeat the World Honored.

However, Lin Yuan obviously didn't agree.

The sister-in-law was his woman, and even if she was willing to sacrifice herself for the greater good, Lin Yuan wouldn't allow it.

Besides, the World Honored isn't a good person, and this Rebirth Saint Mother doesn't seem any better.

If the sister-in-law really gave her body up to her, even if she defeated the World Honored and achieved enlightenment, the condition of the Human Race might not be any better.

The enlightenment of the World Honored and the first Rebirth Saint Mother made no difference to Lin Yuan.

Therefore, the sister-in-law's body could not be relinquished no matter what.

"You old woman, you really are shameless!"

"You're just a loser of the World Honored's, yet you say only you can defeat the World Honored?"

"Aren't you afraid of boasting too much and having cow dung explode on your face!" Lin Yuan retorted.

As he spoke, Lin Yuan tightly held the sister-in-law's hand, giving her a reassuring look that said she didn't need to worry.

"Brat, how rude!" the Rebirth Saint Mother roared.

At the moment, her gaze toward Lin Yuan was full of malice.

Last time, when she fought the sister-in-law for control of the body, she glimpsed some of the sister-in-law's memories.

When she was about to succeed, it was thinking of this man in front of them that allowed the sister-in-law to persevere and not be overpowered.

Actually, it wasn't that she couldn't overcome the sister-in-law at the time, but she chose to retreat.

Because the sister-in-law's physical body was too weak, if both souls continued to compete within it, the body would be destroyed.

After retreating, she hid within Yang Jing's body, readying herself for a sneak attack.

Thus, today's scenario unfolded.

"This man is so important to her; if I can capture him, I can surely threaten her into giving up her body willingly!" the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother thought.

Understanding this, the first Rebirth Saint Mother was ready to attack Lin Yuan.

Despite being just a wisp of remnant soul, she was the first Rebirth Saint Mother!

A being who once contended with the Peak World Honored, even the first wisp of her remnant soul, seemed beyond Lin Yuan and the others' capacity to handle.

She had some reservations last time within the sister-in-law's physical body, but now, she had none.

Capturing Lin Yuan would force the sister-in-law to surrender her body to her.

Lin Yuan, too, was well-versed in the art of combat.

The saying "strike first to gain the upper hand" was one he understood well.

So, instead of waiting for the first Rebirth Saint Mother to make a move, Lin Yuan acted first.

"Whoosh!"

Lin Yuan flicked the broken bowl in his hand, splashing the Meng Po Soup toward the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

He had already discovered that she was very wary of the Meng Po Soup, suggesting that it was very effective against souls.

However, the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother was quick to react.

Just as the bowl of Meng Po Soup was about to hit her, she transformed into a wisp of green smoke and slipped into Yang Jing's body.

The Meng Po Soup was effective on souls, but not on physical bodies.

After this move failed, Yang Jing slowly opened his eyes, and a powerful aura emanated from him.

Lin Yuan knew that currently controlling Yang Jing's body was the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

"Boom!"

"Rumble!"

In the sky, countless bolts of lightning streaked across, and thunder roared.

The lightning struck directly toward Yang Jing, clearly due to the power emanating from him at that moment exceeding the limits of this world, causing its rules to reject him.

A wisp of remnant soul could unleash power beyond Tier Four.

Feeling the world's rejection, the remnant soul of the first Rebirth Saint Mother quickly withdrew her aura.

"It's been so long since I've experienced the feeling of having a physical body; I'm a bit rusty!"

"While this body is decent, your body is the one truly suited for me!" she said, glaring at the sister-in-law, her tone filled with displeasure. "That body of yours is something I cultivated over countless lifetimes; why are you unwilling to give it to me?"

Chapter 376: Lin Yuan Seeks Aid, the Dean Takes Action

Before the little sister-in-law could step out to refute, Lin Yuan was already unable to sit still.

"Bullshit!"

"If you want to be a whore, don't dream of putting up a chastity arch."

"If you want to possess, then do it. There's no need to make it sound so grandiose!"

"Whatever your plans are, lay them out, we'll deal with them one by one!" Lin Yuan shouted angrily.

The little sister-in-law could sacrifice her life for Lin Yuan, so Lin Yuan could do the same for her.

The Rebirth Saint Mother wanted to possess, this was something Lin Yuan could never agree to, no matter what.

After all, it was just a matter of fighting it out.

Victory or defeat was up to fate, but Lin Yuan was determined to fight at least once; surrendering without a fight was impossible.

"What about your thoughts?"

"You and I are essentially one; there's no need to go to such lengths!" The first Rebirth Saint Mother looked at the little sister-in-law and asked.

In her deep eyes, there was a chilling aura.

However, facing the Rebirth Saint Mother, the little sister-in-law was unafraid.

She stood firmly behind Lin Yuan and said to the Rebirth Saint Mother, "In our Dragon Country, there's a saying: marry a chicken, follow the chicken; marry a dog, follow the dog."

"His opinion is my opinion."

The words were spoken, and the Rebirth Saint Mother knew very well that there was no turning back now.

The only way to make the little sister-in-law give up her body was to seize Lin Yuan.

The next moment, the Rebirth Saint Mother struck.

The Vermilion Red Coffin, the Rebirth Saint Mother's Companion Spiritual Treasure, easily escaped the little sister-in-law's control as soon as the Rebirth Saint Mother's remnant soul appeared.

The Vermilion Red Coffin broke free from the little sister-in-law's control and flew towards Lin Yuan.

Seeing the Vermilion Red Coffin flying at Lin Yuan, the little sister-in-law desperately tried to control it but was unable to do anything.

Everything about the little sister-in-law was within the Rebirth Saint Mother's calculations.

No!

Or rather, every Rebirth Saint Mother after her was just part of his plan.

Calculations, nothing but calculations everywhere!

Unfortunately, Lin Yuan, this anomaly, broke the Rebirth Saint Mother's plan.

Lin Yuan was not within her calculations, and this was the variable.

As the saying goes, the Dao is fifty, Heaven's evolution is forty-nine, one escapes.

Lin Yuan was that one escape from the Rebirth Saint Mother's calculations.

"Old stubborn from the old era!"

"This world no longer belongs to you!" Facing the Rebirth Saint Mother, Lin Yuan was fearless.

Lin Yuan didn't even fear the World Honored, let alone the Rebirth Saint Mother, a defeated subordinate of the World Honored.

Lin Yuan looked up at the sky, watching the Vermilion Red Coffin pressing down like Mount Tai, then he boldly swung his sword.

An earth-shattering sword intent rose up violently, striking directly towards the Vermilion Red Coffin.

"Boom!"

The overwhelming sword intent struck the Vermilion Red Coffin, releasing a powerful energy wave, and a force of violent tremors rebounded onto Lin Yuan.

"Step!"

"Step! Step!"

A strong gust of wind blew, and Lin Yuan staggered backward, retreating more than ten steps.

"Are you okay?" The little sister-in-law reached out to support Lin Yuan, who was stumbling backward.

"I'm fi..."

"Pfft!"

Lin Yuan was about to say he was fine, but as soon as he opened his mouth, blood spurted out before he could finish his sentence.

It was clear that Lin Yuan didn't look fine.

Tier Two Peak was still strong!

Even a remnant soul was not something Lin Yuan could handle.

Just one encounter left Lin Yuan at a disadvantage.

Right now, Lin Yuan's limit was the battle to the death with the Tiger Robe Ming King.

However, the Tiger Robe Ming King was merely Tier Three Basic, far from Tier Two Peak.

Moreover, to defeat the Tiger Robe Ming King, Lin Yuan had paid an extremely heavy price.

King Pingdeng's Equal Heaven Balance still hadn't been repaired and couldn't be used in the short term.

Currently, Lin Yuan truly didn't have the strength to take down the Rebirth Saint Mother.

"Kid, you're not my match, and you can't protect her."

"This corporeal body is something I planned for, I must reclaim it, and no one can stop me!" The Rebirth Saint Mother said sternly.

"Bullshit!"

"You planned for nothing!" Lin Yuan cursed loudly.

Though he couldn't win the fight, Lin Yuan wouldn't lose in a war of words.

The Rebirth Saint Mother seemed to realize reasoning with Lin Yuan was pointless, so she turned to the little sister-in-law and asked in a deep voice, "Give me control of the body, or I will kill him today."

"Either you die alone, or both of you die, you decide!"

The Rebirth Saint Mother was vicious at heart; she knew the little sister-in-law was deeply attached to Lin Yuan, so she used Lin Yuan as a bargaining chip to threaten her.

Lin Yuan understood the little sister-in-law's feelings for him; if the Rebirth Saint Mother kept speaking, the little sister-in-law might really sacrifice her life for him.

"Screw you..." Lin Yuan shouted a crude curse, swinging his sword at the Rebirth Saint Mother.

However, the little sister-in-law held tightly onto Lin Yuan, preventing him from fiercely attacking the Rebirth Saint Mother.

As the successor of the Rebirth Saint Mother, the little sister-in-law was well aware of her power.

Even if they all joined forces, they would never be a match for the Rebirth Saint Mother.

"No!"

"I don't want you to die; for you, I'm willing to do anything!" the little sister-in-law said with firm eyes.

It was clear, to protect Lin Yuan, she intended to sacrifice her own life.

Lin Yuan, a true man, couldn't just watch his woman sacrifice herself for him, even if he wasn't a match for the Rebirth Saint Mother.

Though he couldn't win the fight, Lin Yuan had external help!

"Dean, if you don't help now, our friendship might be over!" Lin Yuan shouted towards Emperor Dragon City.

Don't be fooled by the dean sitting in a wheelchair, seemingly a disabled person with limited mobility.

But Lin Yuan realized these old-era stubborn ones, one was more calculating than the other.

The dean was by no means as weak as he seemed, at least, his powerful soul far surpassed the ordinary Tier Two.

Hearing Lin Yuan's shout, the Rebirth Saint Mother seemed to realize that she wasn't invincible in this world.

Back then, she was the one who brought the World Honored Good Corpse to reincarnation, so naturally, she knew who the dean was.

With this in mind, the Rebirth Saint Mother decided to finish the battle quickly, no more delaying.

She manipulated Yang Jing's body and sent Lin Yuan flying with a single palm strike, then reached towards the little sister-in-law.

She was planning to force out the little sister-in-law's soul and take her place.

However, reality is harsh despite the ideals being wonderful.

It all happened so fast.

Just as her hand was about to grab the little sister-in-law, a golden light suddenly appeared, piercing through the Rebirth Saint Mother's hand.

Lin Yuan clearly saw that the golden light was a golden needle.

Lin Yuan recognized this golden needle, it was indeed the World Honored's finger bone.

After the dean refined the World Honored's finger bone into a golden needle, its power was revealed for the first time on the Rebirth Saint Mother.

Initially, Lin Yuan had doubts about the golden needle's power.

Now it seemed, he was indeed ignorant.

Chapter 377: The Dean and the Rebirth Saint Mother's Final Battle

The power of this golden needle far exceeded Lin Yuan's imagination. With just a single strike, it pierced through the hand of the Rebirth Saint Mother.

Moreover, the golden needle emitted a dazzling light, as if intending to force the Rebirth Saint Mother out of Yang Jing's flesh.

"You want to possess her body, and no one can stop you!"

"What about me?" the director's voice echoed in the void.

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan immediately felt reassured.

When the Rebirth Saint Mother spoke just now, the director was not present.

Since he knew about the Rebirth Saint Mother's words, it implied that the entire real world was actually within the coverage of the director's spiritual power.

Soon after, Lin Yuan saw a seven-colored rainbow appear on the horizon, with one end connecting to Emperor Dragon City, and the other end connecting to Peng City.

The director walked on the rainbow, and with just a few steps, arrived in Peng City.

The director can walk?

It's known that the director was paralyzed and sitting in a wheelchair, so how did he leave the wheelchair now?

Very quickly, Lin Yuan discovered the problem.

Soul projection.

This was the director's soul, but it was so solid that it was indistinguishable from a living person.

If Lin Yuan wasn't so familiar with the director, he wouldn't be able to tell the difference.

However, Lin Yuan had a clever way to distinguish whether the director was in his true form or in soul projection.

You just look at the director's mode of travel. If he's in a wheelchair, it's likely his true form.

If he walks with agile legs, it's soul projection.

Although the golden needle nailed the hand of the Rebirth Saint Mother, it did not force her out of Yang Jing's body.

The Rebirth Saint Mother knew very well that once forced out of Yang Jing's body, she would be doomed today.

"Fellow Daoist, why make enemies for a few juniors?"

"You and I are of the same path; our goal is to deal with the World Honored."

"You should know that only I can deal with the World Honored. Help me retrieve the body, and together we can defeat the World Honored."

"Only when the World Honored perishes can you be considered a truly independent life!" The Rebirth Saint Mother's face twisted, speaking in a bewitching tone.

Indeed, from some perspective, the director and the Rebirth Saint Mother are of the same path.

The Rebirth Saint Mother and the World Honored are in a death struggle, and between the director and the World Honored, only one can exist.

As long as the World Honored lives, he will eventually come to reclaim the director's Good Corpse.

Just like the Rebirth Saint Mother today, looking for little sister-in-law to reclaim this body.

The Rebirth Saint Mother thought she had grasped the director's weak spot, trying to persuade him with benefits to stand on the same line.

However, the director was clearly not swayed by her.

"Rebirth Saint Mother, you are still as adept at beguiling people as ever."

"However, times have changed!"

"Today, you are not the hope to deal with the World Honored; he is!" the director said, pointing to Lin Yuan.

Clearly, compared to the Rebirth Saint Mother, who was defeated by the World Honored, he trusted Lin Yuan more.

After all, strictly speaking, Lin Yuan had not suffered losses at the hands of the World Honored so far.

In numerous overt and covert battles with the World Honored, Lin Yuan had always been on the advantageous side.

In the director's view, Lin Yuan seemed to carry a bit of good luck.

Seeing that negotiation failed, the Rebirth Saint Mother also became furious.

At this point, the arrow was on the string, and she had no choice but to release it.

She had already been exposed, so retreat was not an option.

"You can't stop me; today, no matter what!"

"I must reclaim this body!" the Rebirth Saint Mother said frantically.

At this moment, she had no reservations and fully unleashed her power.

"Crack."

"Boom."

Lightning flashed, thunder roared, one wave after another.

Clearly, the power the Rebirth Saint Mother used had surpassed the limits that this world could bear.

To achieve a quick victory, she endured the exclusion force of this world and made her move.

Yang Jing's flesh was evidently unable to withstand such power, and as the Rebirth Saint Mother acted, blood began to flow slowly from Yang Jing's seven orifices.

"Brother!" Yang Chan cried out tragically.

Little sister-in-law had finally helped Yang Jing's body recover its vitality. If the Rebirth Saint Mother used him this way, it would likely ruin him!

"Master, I beg you, save my brother!" Yang Chan pleaded, shaking little sister-in-law's arm.

However, little sister-in-law's power came from the Rebirth Saint Mother, and now that the Rebirth Saint Mother was right in front, her abilities were nullified and she couldn't help at all.

Little sister-in-law, with a heartache for her pupil, looked toward Lin Yuan, but Lin Yuan was also severely hurt and unable to help.

"Trust the director!" Lin Yuan didn't know what else to say; all his words boiled down to this one sentence.

"How dare you!"

Seeing the Rebirth Saint Mother using power beyond Tier Four, the director shouted angrily.

Currently, the Power of the World was repelling the intrusion from the Mysterious World.

Presently, this world could only accommodate Tier Four power, which was a good thing for humanity.

Because this could slow down the intrusion from the Mysterious World, buying time for human development.

However, if the Rebirth Saint Mother were allowed to use power exceeding Tier Four in this world, it might raise the world's power limit.

Thus accelerating the invasion process of the Mysterious World.

If Tier Three Evil Spirits invaded the Real World next, it would definitely not be good for humanity.

The director was stitching together this shattered Real World, trying to delay the Mysterious World's invasion as much as possible.

The Rebirth Saint Mother couldn't be allowed to sabotage his plans.

The director's gaze focused, and his spiritual power turned into a seven-colored rainbow, sweeping up the Rebirth Saint Mother's fragmented soul, pulling it out of Yang Jing's body.

Then, it vanished.

Along with the disappearance of the Rebirth Saint Mother was the director.

"Brother!" Yang Chan staggered and rushed over, hugging Yang Jing's body, crying loudly.

Reviving Yang Jing was indeed full of twists and turns.

Yang Chan had gone from hope to despair, time and again, like a roller coaster.

"Where did they go?" little sister-in-law asked Lin Yuan.

Clearly, little sister-in-law was asking about the director and the Rebirth Saint Mother.

"The director's spiritual world!"

"The director didn't want a battle in the Real World, fearing it would accelerate the intrusion of the Mysterious World. So, he pulled her into his spiritual world for the final battle!" Lin Yuan replied.

This was Lin Yuan's guess, and though it might not be entirely accurate, it was likely quite close.

"Can the director win?" little sister-in-law asked worriedly.

The battle between the director and the Rebirth Saint Mother would determine little sister-in-law's fate.

"He will definitely win, without a doubt!" Lin Yuan answered firmly.

Lin Yuan wasn't just comforting little sister-in-law but had real confidence in the director.

Through countless reincarnations, the director's accumulation was truly profound.

Shang Yang, Zhang Liang, Zhuge Liang, Yuan Tiangang, Wen Tianxiang, Wang Yangming...

This accumulation through the ages made the director unafraid of any challenge, even capable of battling the World Honored.

Chapter 378: Yang Jing's Resurrection

At this moment, in the dean's mental world.

The dean is engaged in a thrilling battle with the Rebirth Saint Mother. In the mental world, they can fight without any reservations.

The two of them now seem to be replicating the battle between the World Honored and the Rebirth Saint Mother from years ago.

Without a doubt, today only one of them can walk out of this mental world alive.

Lin Yuan and the others remain in place, waiting for the dean to return victorious.

For Lin Yuan, the dean must win.

If the dean loses, not only will Little Sister-in-law die, but everyone present might also not survive.

No one knew the status of the battle, they just waited anxiously.

Although Lin Yuan is confident the dean will win, nothing is absolute.

Until the dean appears before them, their hearts remain uneasy.

This battle lasted a long time.

Lin Yuan and the others waited in place for a full five days before the dean finally reappeared.

The dean, upon reappearing, seemed a little weary.

However, for the dean to appear before them alive indicates that he won.

"Dean, did you win?" Lin Yuan asked.

The dean nodded and remained silent.

"That Rebirth Saint Mother shouldn't be threatening us anymore, right?" Lin Yuan continued to ask.

The dean, with a somewhat hoarse voice, said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it!"

With these words from the dean, Lin Yuan felt relieved.

"I'm leaving, come to Emperor Dragon City as soon as possible!" the dean said and turned to leave.

It could be seen that from this battle with the Rebirth Saint Mother, although the dean won, it was at great cost.

At this level, none of the experts are easy to deal with.

With the Rebirth Saint Mother's barrier gone, Lin Yuan could proceed with reviving Yang Jing.

Meng Po Soup was smoothly poured into Yang Jing's mouth, and immediately, Lin Yuan began to create new memories for him.

With considerable experience in constructing memories, Lin Yuan was adept, encountering no trouble throughout the process.

As the memories were successfully woven, Yang Jing's remaining two souls and seven spirits were successfully deceived.

The remaining two souls and seven spirits believed they had regained their lost vigor, and Yang Jing began slowly awakening.

The Embryonic Light revived.

The Quiet Spirit revived.

The Thieving Swallow revived, the Corpse Dog revived, the Detritus Purge revived, the Foul Lung revived, the Que Yin revived, the Non-Venom revived, the Fushi revived.

As the two souls and seven spirits gradually revived, Yang Jing's fingers slightly twitched.

"Master, my brother's hand moved!"

"Did you see that, my brother's hand moved!" Yang Chan hugged Little Sister-in-law's arm tightly, exclaiming joyfully.

Little Sister-in-law touched her forehead and said with a smile, "Yes! Master saw it, your brother will wake up."

After the fingers twitched, Yang Jing's eyelids moved.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chan could no longer hold back. She rushed to Yang Jing and shouted loudly, "Brother, wake up, wake up."

"It's Chan'Er, it's Chan'Er!"

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At this moment, in Yang Jing's eyes, there was nothing but endless darkness.

With Yang Chan's continuous calls, those calls seemed like a ray of light, guiding Yang Jing back.

Suddenly, Yang Jing opened his eyes wide.

Upon opening them, the first thing he saw was his sister, Yang Chan.

Yang Jing reached out to touch his sister's face and suddenly, his face full of anger, said, "Sister, did you die too?"

"Damn Lin Yuan, he promised to keep you safe, why didn't he keep his word."

Yang Jing couldn't believe he was alive, so upon seeing his sister Yang Chan, he thought she was dead, too.

Originally, seeing this reunion, Lin Yuan and Little Sister-in-law were moved.

But upon hearing Yang Jing's words, Lin Yuan was both amused and annoyed.

"Pfft!"

Little Sister-in-law couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Hearing there was someone else beside him, Yang Jing quickly looked up. Seeing Lin Yuan, he was first shocked, then turned to a look of realization.

"Sigh!" Yang Jing sighed heavily and said, "No wonder Chan'Er died too?"

"So, Lin Yuan, you died as well!"

"If even you, Lin Yuan, have died, does it mean that the Human Race has ultimately perished at the hands of Evil Spirits?"

Lin Yuan: "???????"

Little Sister-in-law: "???????"

Lin Yuan thought, this Yang Jing is really a blockhead!

Little Sister-in-law looked at Lin Yuan with her beautiful eyes as if to say, did you make a mistake, how did you revive an idiot.

Yang Chan didn't want to see her brother embarrass himself any further, so she quickly reminded him on the side: "Brother, what are you talking about?"

"It's not us who died, you are the one we resurrected!"

"Brother, you came back to life, I'm so happy!"

Yang Jing: "???????"

Upon hearing this news, Yang Jing was stunned.

Apparently, he couldn't believe he was alive again.

"You revived me?" Yang Jing looked at Lin Yuan hesitantly.

Lin Yuan nodded and replied, "Yes, you're alive!"

"Your life is just like a cockroach's; no matter what, it won't die!"

Upon receiving confirmation from Lin Yuan, Yang Jing's expression gradually shifted from doubt to belief.

Then he began checking his own body.

He was worried that this revival might leave him not quite human or ghost, similar to when the Ghost Leader resurrected him before.

After examining his body and confirming he was indeed human, Yang Jing relaxed completely.

Yang Jing, this person, is a genuine iron-willed man.

With a "thud," he knelt in front of Lin Yuan and, clasping his hands, said, "Lin Yuan, you granted me life anew, I have no way to repay you, I..."

Lin Yuan thought, if you have no way to repay me for granting you life anew, you should call me "Dad," my good son.

Though this was what he thought, he certainly couldn't say it.

After all, Lin Yuan now had a reputation to maintain and couldn't act so recklessly.

Lin Yuan went forward, helped Yang Jing up, and said, "From today onwards, you will be stationed at Peng City, protect Peng City for me."

"If anything happens to Peng City, I won't forgive you!"

When Lin Yuan is not in Peng City, the city's self-defense ability is still a problem.

Now, the Tier Four Evil Spirits hadn't invaded on a large scale, so this problem had not been revealed.

Once the Tier Four Evil Spirits invade on a large scale, and Lin Yuan isn't in Peng City, the city's defensive weaknesses will be exposed.

Now with Yang Jing there to guard his hometown, Lin Yuan was reassured.

Despite Yang Jing's current Tier Five status, Lin Yuan believed in Yang Jing's talent.

Watch, it wouldn't be long before Yang Jing advances to Tier Four.

Moreover, Yang Jing not only has outstanding talent, but his combat power and willpower are both extremely strong.

Once he advances, he would be an almost unbeatable genius of his tier.

Let's just say, if it wasn't for Lin Yuan being a reincarnator, the protagonist would definitely have been Yang Jing.

Chapter 379: Yang Jing and His Dog Meat Restaurant

Yang Jing is a man of feelings. Since Lin Yuan resurrected him, he owes Lin Yuan his life.

From now on, he must dedicate his life to Lin Yuan.

"Lin Yuan, rest assured!"

"As long as I'm Yang Jing, I will protect Peng City."

"Even if I'm not strong enough and can't protect Peng City, I, Yang Jing, will die in front of Peng City's gate!" Yang Jing promised, pounding his chest.

Lin Yuan believed Yang Jing's words.

No matter what, there was no flaw in Yang Jing's character.

"Alright, you head to Peng City!"

"I need to go to Emperor Dragon City!" Lin Yuan instructed Yang Jing.

At this moment, it was time for everyone to part ways.

Lin Yuan headed to Emperor Dragon City, Yang Jing went to guard Peng City, and Sis-in-law returned to the dojo for cultivation.

So, what should Yang Chan do?

Go with her brother or follow her master?

Yang Chan approached Sis-in-law timidly and said, "Master, may I accompany my brother for a while?"

"Seven days, just seven days!"

The brother and sister Yang Jing and Yang Chan had a very close relationship, and with Yang Jing's resurrection, Yang Chan naturally couldn't bear to leave her brother immediately.

Upon hearing Yang Chan's words, Yang Jing quickly rebuked, "Chan'Er, don't be ridiculous."

"You must listen to your master and cultivate well; that's the right path."

"In these times, only by cultivating well and gaining enough strength can you protect yourself."

Yang Chan looked at Sis-in-law with longing eyes.

Sis-in-law doted on her student Yang Chan as if channeling the feelings she had for her deceased child into Yang Chan.

"Alright!"

"Master grants you ten days. After that, just return to the dojo!" Sis-in-law not only agreed to Yang Chan's request but also extended her time by three days.

After hearing her master's words, Yang Chan was thrilled, bouncing over to Yang Jing, excitedly saying, "Brother, did you hear? My master agreed."

Yang Jing was powerless against Yang Chan and had to apologize to Sis-in-law: "My sister is too willful; I ask the Holy Mother to discipline her more."

In Yang Jing's eyes, Sis-in-law was the Rebirth Saint Mother, and he was very happy that his sister was able to have such a powerful master.

"No need to be so formal!" Sis-in-law responded.

Sis-in-law addressed Yang Jing as a friend, indicating that in her eyes, Yang Jing's future achievements wouldn't be inferior to hers.

Next, Sis-in-law glanced at Lin Yuan and said, "I'll head back to the dojo first."

After Sis-in-law left, Lin Yuan also went to Emperor Dragon City.

Now, only Yang Jing and Yang Chan were left here.

The siblings paired up and returned to Peng City.

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After returning to Peng City, Yang Jing first reported his existence to the authorities.

However, he declined the invitation from the authorities and chose to protect Peng City silently.

This way, he could protect Peng City without hindering his cultivation and could still enjoy peace and quiet.

Although Yang Jing refused the official invitation, Yang Dingguo still arranged for him to be given a sum of money, enough for him to live in Peng City for a while.

Indeed, now living in Peng City requires currency.

Currently, Peng City, this Giant City, was nearly fully built.

Inside the Giant City, the social order had been restored to its state before the mysterious invasion.

Within the Giant City, there were complete laws and a full financial order, among others.

It can be said that the inside and outside of the Giant City were entirely different worlds.

"Chan'Er, let's do some business!"

"In the future, we need to have a way to live!" Yang Jing said to Yang Chan.

Upon hearing her brother's suggestion, Yang Chan nodded eagerly like a pecking chick.

"Yes, we should do some business."

"Brother hasn't married yet! We need to save money to get a wife!" Yang Chan nodded and said.

However, Yang Jing was thinking that since Peng City had restored order, it was no different from before the mysterious invasion.

Now, people should be preparing dowries for marriage too.

In the future, his sister would surely get married, and as her brother, he should save some dowry for her.

"I don't even know the current cost of living in Peng City; do we have enough money to find a storefront?"

"If not, we'll have to start by setting up a street stall!" Yang Jing said softly, already having a plan.

Thus, Yang Jing began to look for a storefront, wandering around with Yang Chan.

Peng City.

Government Building.

Yang Dingguo's office.

"By the way, what's Yang Jing been up to lately?" Yang Dingguo asked the secretary.

Yang Jing was not Lin Yuan, and Yang Dingguo couldn't fully trust him.

Suddenly, there was such a powerful expert in Peng City, someone who once served the Ghost Leader, plus a resurrected being—certainly, Yang Dingguo needed to keep an eye on him for a while.

Yang Jing was basically a walking heap of danger potential. Yang Dingguo needed to ensure he wasn't a threat before he could relax.

Secretary Wang replied quickly, "He's looking for a storefront, seems like he wants to start some business."

Yang Dingguo: "????"

Yang Dingguo was a bit taken aback, a dignified Tier Five expert, and a powerful one at that, actually wanted to open a shop and do business?

It must be noted that without Lin Yuan, no one in Peng City could compete with Yang Jing, not even Zhang Zhen.

Yang Dingguo couldn't quite understand the mindset of these experts, but as long as Yang Jing wasn't causing trouble, he could do as he pleased.

"Xiao Wang, deliver him a storefront," Yang Dingguo ordered.

Currently, the city walls of Peng City's outer area had just been completed, and the inside was still under construction.

Housing resources were extremely scarce.

Now, most houses had been converted into collective dormitory buildings, with at least a dozen people living in an apartment of just a few dozen square meters.

Many people were even living in simple houses.

With housing resources scarce and storefronts for doing business even rarer, Yang Jing indeed hadn't found a suitable place after searching for days.

Just as Yang Jing was about to start with a street stall, Secretary Wang appeared before him and led him to a two-story small building along the street.

Moreover, it was on the most prosperous street of Peng City.

"Secretary Wang, what does this mean?" Yang Jing asked, a bit puzzled.

Secretary Wang explained, "Mr. Yang, due to the housing shortage, we have an allocation-based housing system in Peng City. The principle of house allocation is based on multiple dimensions like strength and contributions."

"You are Tier Five now, so assigning such a house to you and your family is the rule of Peng City."

"You see, the other storefronts here are the same."

What Secretary Wang said was true. The other storefronts here were also allocated to some Tier Five experts.

These Tier Five experts worked for Peng City, and their families could live in these storefronts and do small businesses.

After hearing Secretary Wang's explanation, Yang Jing didn't refuse.

Yang Jing moved in and began preparing his shop.

A few days later, on this street, a new shop called "Old Yang's Dog Meat Restaurant" opened for business.

Chapter 380: The Intensifying Infighting

Lin Yuan had already arrived at the Research Institute of Emperor Dragon City, where he met the director.

Inside the laboratory, the director fixed a piercing gaze on Lin Yuan and asked, "Are you sure about this?"

Before engraving the Eighteen Layers of Hell onto Lin Yuan's soul, the director wanted to confirm with him once more.

This time, the director's success rate, at best, was only about eighty percent, which meant there was still a twenty percent chance of failure.

If it failed, Lin Yuan would definitely die on the spot.

At this point, Lin Yuan had no way out.

Unless he was willing to be stuck at Tier Four for life, there was no way to gain greater power or break through without risking danger.

"Do it!"

"Director, I trust you!" Lin Yuan said sincerely.

Even though the director was a Good Corpse transformed from the World Honored, Lin Yuan still believed in him.

Since Lin Yuan himself was not afraid of failure, the director had nothing more to say.

The engraving of the Eighteen Layers of Hell required filthy Power of Faith as ink.

This was entirely different from carving the Ten Yama Kings tattoos onto the soul; this time, every step demanded utmost caution and care.

In the Real World, as Lin Yuan was engraving the Eighteen Layers of Hell tattoo onto his soul, in the Mysterious World, a cataclysmic change was unfolding.

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Within the Mysterious World.

Wu Nengsheng used Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven to provoke internal strife within the sect, and his plan worked remarkably well.

The infighting within the sect, coupled with sabotage from natives who escaped the City of Sin, was growing more and more intense.

These were old monsters and demons who had cultivated for a thousand, even several thousand years—who among them didn't have relatives or friends?

Those who died in the infighting, their relatives and friends would certainly seek vengeance.

Thus, the covert backstabbing escalated into open, large-scale brawls.

It must be known—the World Honored One Sect was the number one sect in the Mysterious World.

Back when the World Honored reincarnated, his followers scattered like tossed beans all throughout the Mysterious World.

Now, the fighting was not confined to any one region—it was chaos everywhere in the Mysterious World.

In a short span, at least thirty percent of the sect members of the World Honored One Sect had died in the infighting.

Things had reached this point, and Wu Nengsheng was very satisfied.

If this kept up, the World Honored One Sect would be destroyed, and become a major obstacle on the World Honored's path to enlightenment.

Moreover, Wu Nengsheng was not afraid of the World Honored taking action against him.

First, the chance of his involvement being exposed was slim; even if he was exposed, the World Honored might not dare to genuinely act against him.

If the World Honored revealed his true form, he would surely be besieged by the masses.

So, before making a move on Wu Nengsheng, the World Honored had to consider whether killing Wu Nengsheng at the cost of ruining his own path to enlightenment was really worth it.

Wu Nengsheng's dojo.

At this moment, Lian Huasheng stood in front of Wu Nengsheng, pleading, "Honored One, the brothers of the sect have already fought themselves into madness."

"Who knows how many brothers have already fallen to mutual slaughter."

"The World Honored once decreed that our sect brothers must not kill each other—such infighting is our gravest taboo!"

"I beg you, Honored One, please intervene and put a stop to it!"

Lian Huasheng was regarded as one of the more rational and clever ones within the sect.

Although he was on good terms with the four brothers of Chiguo Heaven, he did not participate in the carnage.

Seeing the absurd conflict spin out of control, he immediately came to seek out Wu Nengsheng to quell the infighting.

Lian Huasheng's mind was clear; he knew that with the World Honored not showing himself, only Wu Nengsheng and Peacock Great Ming King could stop the conflict.

Lian Huasheng had already been to Peacock Great Ming King; after all, this battle started due to Chiguo Heaven's four brothers and Tiger Robe Ming King.

Nominally, both Chiguo Heaven's four brothers and Tiger Robe Ming King were under the management of Peacock Great Ming King.

Unfortunately, Peacock Great Ming King had sealed his mountain and refused to meet anyone.

Lian Huasheng waited outside Peacock Great Ming King's dojo for a long time, but was not admitted at all.

Helpless, Lian Huasheng could only come to beg Wu Nengsheng.

He was right to seek out Wu Nengsheng.

The entire conflict was started by Wu Nengsheng; in fact, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were still trapped inside his bowl.

If Wu Nengsheng wanted to stop the fighting, he could resolve it in a matter of minutes.

However, he had worked so hard to incite the internal struggle—why would he let it end so easily?

Lian Huasheng had come all the way to his dojo; Wu Nengsheng obviously could no longer feign ignorance.

If he continued pretending to be deaf and indifferent, it would look very suspicious.

"Alas!"

"This internecine strife is bizarre beyond measure and difficult to unravel. Peacock Great Ming King sealed his mountain out of fear of entangling with karma."

"Lian Huasheng, you should know—at our level, the stronger one's power, the more wary of karma one must be."

"Even the smallest speck of karma can become a mountain on our path of cultivation!" Wu Nengsheng said slowly, his tone heavy.

Upon hearing Wu Nengsheng's words, Lian Huasheng's face changed; he wondered if Wu Nengsheng, like Peacock Great Ming King, would refuse to intervene.

But having come this far, Lian Huasheng could not easily give up.

"Honored One, we're all brothers!"

"We did not die to the enemy, but to fratricide—my heart cannot bear it."

"Besides, when the World Honored returns, how will we answer to him?" Lian Huasheng pleaded word for word, his tone earnest.

Wu Nengsheng thought to himself, always invoking the World Honored—if you have the guts, why don't you ask him to mediate?

Although Wu Nengsheng had long known that Lian Huasheng was a diehard fan of the World Honored,

still, hearing Lian Huasheng invoke the World Honored thrice in three sentences, Wu Nengsheng felt annoyed.

Annoyed as he was, Wu Nengsheng could not show it.

"Since you have come to me, I cannot ignore this."

"Take my decree and order both sides to cease fighting and return to their dojos."

"Let this matter be wholly erased!" As he spoke, Wu Nengsheng pressed his fingers together, sword-like, and wrote in the Void.

Burst after burst of golden light shimmered, forming a decree in Lian Huasheng's hands.

This decree was Wu Nengsheng's official edict, representing his position.

"Thank you, Honored One!" Lian Huasheng was overjoyed upon receiving Wu Nengsheng's decree.

In his eyes, Wu Nengsheng was the sect's second-in-command; with the World Honored absent, his word was law.

Now with Wu Nengsheng's decree, he could use it to order both sides to stop fighting.

Wu Nengsheng kept a straight face and waved his hand, "All right! You may go!"

"The reading of the decree will be your responsibility."

His purpose achieved, Lian Huasheng did not linger; holding Wu Nengsheng's decree, he went forth to announce the order and command both sides to cease fighting.