

Apocalypse 381

Chapter 381: The World Honored Meets Peacock

How to describe Lian Huasheng?

He's a bit like a college student from later generations, indeed well-educated and knowledgeable.

However, he always gives off a feeling of clarity mixed with foolishness.

He took Wu Nengsheng's legal document and left merrily.

Lian Huasheng thought that with this legal document, he could stop the internal strife between both parties?

Little did he know, Wu Nengsheng had already calculated everything to the core.

Now, the two sides are already in fierce conflict, each with relatives and friends who have died at the hands of the other.

It's as if they have fought till their brains have spilled out.

Under such circumstances, Lian Huasheng taking a legal document from Wu Nengsheng to mediate is simply daydreaming.

If Wu Nengsheng really wanted to mediate, he would have intervened personally.

Wu Nengsheng's legal document, in the eyes of the already furious factions, is nothing but toilet paper.

No, it's so hard you'd even hesitate to use it as toilet paper.

Regardless of Wu Nengsheng's mere legal document, in this situation, even if Wu Nengsheng intervened personally, he would have to make a strong statement by killing a few defiant characters to enforce sect discipline before he could stabilize the situation.

Now, with just this piece of paper, Lian Huasheng wants to stabilize the situation; it can only be said that Lian Huasheng is still too naive.

It must be said that in terms of plotting and scheming, Wu Nengsheng's methods are indeed impressive.

He has now given Lian Huasheng this legal document, and it also smoothly extricates himself from this matter.

If, one day, World Honored really investigates.

Then, Wu Nengsheng can say he has already attempted mediation, at the very least he issued a legal document!

It's far better than Peacock Great Ming King who directly sealed the mountain and ignored everything, isn't it?

However, Wu Nengsheng ultimately underestimated World Honored.

World Honored is not so easily fooled.

Though World Honored conceals his form and does not appear casually, everything happening in the Mysterious World can never escape his notice.

Within the sect, the increasingly intense internal strife has already caught the attention of World Honored, making him aware that something is not right here.

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At the Peacock Great Ming King's domain.

Peacock Great Ming King was meditating with closed eyes when suddenly a shocked expression flashed through his eyes.

The next moment, he saw a sturdy middle-aged monk, whose face was unclear, appear before him.

Upon seeing this person, Peacock Great Ming King shook his head and said, "Not the true form?"

"Let me guess, how many generations have you?"

"Yes, it should be the third generation, right?"

At this moment, appearing before Peacock Great Ming King was none other than World Honored.

No, or rather, World Honored's third embodiment.

World Honored is currently in his ninth generation, which means he has eight relic bodies besides this one.

No, now there should be seven.

Because one was destroyed by Lin Yuan.

These seven relic bodies are equivalent to seven avatars of World Honored, and each avatar has the strength of a Tier Two Peak.

However, usually, World Honored doesn't let his relic bodies roam the world.

Because there is karma in the world, frequent mingling with the world inevitably involves karma, which is unavoidable.

And karma would become an obstacle to World Honored's path to enlightenment.

Seeing the avatar formed by World Honored's relic body, Peacock Great Ming King guessed this was World Honored's third embodiment.

There is some basis for this speculation.

Nowadays, the native inhabitants of the City of Sin have been released, making World Honored's third relic body already entangled with karma.

He doesn't care about the little karma in the world anymore, so this relic body must be World Honored's third generation.

"Kong Xuan, you are still so intelligent," World Honored's avatar said in admiration.

Peacock Great Ming King looked at World Honored, asking neither humbly nor arrogantly, "World Honored risks coming to see me, surely not just to praise me a few times?"

World Honored didn't beat around the bush, speaking straightforwardly: "You should know about the recent events in the sect, right?"

"I know!" Peacock Great Ming King nodded in response.

"Is it your handiwork?" World Honored asked again.

Peacock Great Ming King replied indifferently, "It has nothing to do with me!"

Hearing Peacock Great Ming King's answer, World Honored already understood.

World Honored knows Kong Xuan well; he is extremely proud.

Daring to act and assume responsibility, if he did it, he would never lie.

Since it's not Kong Xuan, then it must be Wu Nengsheng.

"Is this 'Crown Prince' of mine impatient to ascend to power?" World Honored thought to himself.

Of course, Wu Nengsheng is not World Honored's son, but he is World Honored's designated successor, so calling him Crown Prince is quite apt.

"Is it Wu Nengsheng?" World Honored continued to ask.

Peacock Great Ming King meditated calmly, repeating indifferently: "Nothing to do with me."

Peacock Great Ming King is not one to gossip behind people's backs, though he knows, he won't tell World Honored.

Seeing Peacock Great Ming King's expression, World Honored refrained from asking further.

World Honored knew that asking again wouldn't yield any answers.

Unless there's a fight, beat Peacock Great Ming King, and force him to speak.

But without the true form, relying only on this avatar, he may not be a match for Peacock Great Ming King.

Moreover, the question or not doesn't change anything.

World Honored is already convinced that the traitor in the sect is Wu Nengsheng.

World Honored is no longer fixated on learning the traitor's identity from Peacock Great Ming King's mouth.

Instead, he asked Peacock Great Ming King: "If I'm not mistaken, your Five-Colored Divine Light has already fulfilled its potential."

"Don't you want to attain enlightenment?"

Upon hearing the word enlightenment, Peacock Great Ming King's tightly closed eyes slowly opened. He looked at World Honored and then softly uttered a sentence.

"Whoever attains enlightenment, dies."

Regarding enlightenment, Peacock Great Ming King sees it very clearly.

If even the strongest World Honored cannot successfully attain enlightenment.

Then he, Peacock Great Ming King, surely can't either.

Tier One is unique; whoever seeks enlightenment becomes an enemy to all Tier Two.

Perhaps these Tier Two themselves have no hope of enlightenment, but they can certainly thwart others.

These Tier Two powerhouses, especially the Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, will not let anyone succeed in attaining enlightenment.

If World Honored can't, then he, Peacock Great Ming King, definitely can't.

Honestly, everyone gets stuck on the Tier Two Peak.

But aiming to be unique, to overshadow everyone, is certainly not feasible.

After hearing Peacock Great Ming King speak the words "Whoever attains enlightenment dies," World Honored couldn't help but laugh heartily.

"Hahaha!" World Honored laughed and said, "Wise, absolutely wise!"

"If this path were unique, having a wise friend like you, Kong Xuan, wouldn't be bad at all."

After leaving such words, World Honored turned and left.

World Honored's destination is Wu Nengsheng.

This sect can be dispensed with, but the traitor must be punished.

Seeing World Honored disappear, Peacock Great Ming King murmured to himself: "Wu Nengsheng, you're in trouble!"

However, Peacock Great Ming King remained unmoved, clearly not intending to get involved.

Chapter 382: World Honored Comes to Call for Justice, Wu Nengsheng Slips Away First Out of Respect

The sect of the World Honored was founded during the First Age when he contended with the Rebirth Saint Mother for the Dao.

The purpose of founding the sect was to combat the Rebirth Sect.

After defeating and destroying the Rebirth Sect of the Rebirth Saint Mother.

In reality, this sect holds little significance for the World Honored.

Its sole function is that after the World Honored attains enlightenment, he can use the sect to better control this realm.

However, this is not important.

Because, as long as he successfully attains enlightenment and becomes the sole in this world, the World Honored can establish another sect at any time.

Since this sect is not so important to the World Honored anymore.

Then, why did the World Honored, with his third incarnation, investigate this matter when internal strife within the sect was escalating?

That is because the World Honored can tolerate the sect's destruction, but he cannot tolerate the appearance of traitors within.

It's one thing for outsiders to plot against him, but his own people plotting is something he cannot tolerate.

The World Honored must find the traitor and eliminate him with thunderous means.

To kill the chicken to scare the monkeys, to let those plotting against him know that he, the World Honored, is not so easily provoked.

Before meeting the Peacock Great Ming King, the World Honored was still wondering if the traitor was the Peacock Great Ming King or Wu Nengsheng.

After meeting the Peacock Great Ming King, the World Honored could confirm that the traitor was Wu Nengsheng.

Since the target is confirmed, then everything becomes easy.

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Speaking of Wu Nengsheng, after sending off Lian Huasheng, he was quite pleased inside.

Wu Nengsheng thought, you Lian Huasheng are still too naive to compete with me.

Once you take the decree to proclaim, you will find that the decree is completely useless.

However, Wu Nengsheng thought again, once Lian Huasheng discovered that his decree couldn't stop the internal strife, he would certainly come looking for him again.

Wu Nengsheng mused, Lian Huasheng is not stupid, once he is sent away this time, if he comes again, it wouldn't be possible to dismiss him so easily.

Thinking of this, Wu Nengsheng thought, I might as well learn from the Peacock Great Ming King and seal the mountain, not seeing any guests.

But, the Peacock Great Ming King seals the mountain because he has nothing to hide and fears nothing.

The Peacock Great Ming King is neutral, he has not participated in any calculation against the World Honored, thus he doesn't fear the World Honored coming to him.

However, Wu Nengsheng is different.

Wu Nengsheng has participated in the calculations against the World Honored, including what happened last time in the City of Sin, which had Wu Nengsheng involved.

Without Wu Nengsheng, Lin Yuan and the others couldn't have found the City of Sin, right?

Wu Nengsheng felt somewhat guilty, and when he thought of sealing the mountain, he quickly discarded this idea.

"No, no!"

"The Peacock Great Ming King is an outsider, he can seal the mountain and stay free of karma, but I can't!"

"I am an insider, if I seal the mountain, isn't it akin to trapping myself here?"

"I need to move; now that fortune is chaotic, even if the World Honored knows I'm causing trouble, he may not be able to find me!"

"Roaming, yes, I should go roaming!" Wu Nengsheng self-talked.

The Peacock Great Ming King seals the mountain, Wu Nengsheng roams, and the World Honored is nowhere to be found, thus the sect truly becomes leaderless.

In this way, not only do Wu Nengsheng's plans succeed, but after he roams, he calls everywhere home, and in such chaotic fortune, it becomes difficult for the World Honored to find him.

Thinking of this, Wu Nengsheng had already made up his mind!

Roaming, he must go roaming.

No hesitation, Wu Nengsheng directly disappeared from the practice area.

Shortly after Wu Nengsheng left, a middle-aged, burly monk akin to an ascetic arrived at Wu Nengsheng's practice area.

He walked slowly, taking merely seven steps to reach from the foot of the mountain to the peak.

The great hall at the mountain peak was empty at this moment, as Wu Nengsheng had already left to roam.

Perhaps, this is Wu Nengsheng's vigilance toward danger in the midst, sensing in the vague.

With that sense in the vague, he managed to avoid the approaching World Honored.

"Not here?" The World Honored's incarnation murmured with a frown.

These years, as fortune became more chaotic, even the World Honored found it difficult to deduce matters.

This world was already beginning to slip from his grasp.

Previously, the World Honored was confident that the person in this world destined for enlightenment was him.

Yet as this world gradually slipped from control, the World Honored felt fear, fearing that in chaotic times, heroes might emerge.

Perhaps a dark horse could charge forth and seize enlightenment, beating him to it.

This urgency stems from his intense desire to attain enlightenment.

Without enlightenment, he is restless.

Only by successfully attaining enlightenment can he become the true master of this world.

He might even take the chance to push the fusion between the Mysterious World and the Real World, seizing control of both worlds at once.

The World Honored scanned the practice area and found that apart from some novice monks, there were no other traces of anyone.

Indeed, Wu Nengsheng was not in the mountain.

"Guilty conscience?"

"Gone one step ahead?" The World Honored mumbled to himself.

As he prepared to withdraw his awareness, his brows suddenly furrowed, seemingly noting something unusual.

In the next moment, the World Honored vanished from the great hall and appeared at the mountain gate.

At this moment, a little monk was sweeping the fallen leaves at the mountain gate.

"Who are you?" The little monk was very wary of the suddenly appeared large monk.

Yet the World Honored did not respond, merely squatting down independently, picking up a grain of sand from the ground.

This grain of sand appeared normal, looking the most ordinary on the surface.

However, the World Honored knew, this grain of sand was not ordinary.

With a gentle pinch between his thumb and forefinger, in an instant, the grain of sand returned to its original form.

It was not sand but indeed Wu Nengsheng's Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

Wu Nengsheng has three treasures, the Human Seed Bag, Golden Bowl, and Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

The Human Seed Bag was taken by Lin Yuan, now, Wu Nengsheng's usable treasures are only the Purple Gold Alms Bowl and the Golden Bowl.

When Wu Nengsheng roamed, he considered taking the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

However, currently, the Purple Gold Alms Bowl traps Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven, so Wu Nengsheng can't just carry it with him.

Wu Nengsheng is a Tier Two Peak, already the ceiling of power in this world.

Whether it's the World Honored or other Tier Two Peaks, deducing his location is not easy.

But with the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, it changes.

Perhaps, someone might deduce Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven, thus finding him.

So, leaving the Purple Gold Alms Bowl in his practice area, with the practice area's formation and the Purple Gold Alms Bowl's dual isolation, makes it difficult for others to find Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven's location.

Unfortunately, Wu Nengsheng never calculated that the World Honored would actually come knocking.

With the World Honored here, the Purple Gold Alms Bowl naturally has nowhere to hide.

Chapter 383: The Purple Gold Alms Bowl Is Discovered; Guangmu and Zengzhang Released After Serving Their Sentence

The Purple Gold Alms Bowl returned to its original state, held in the World Honored's hand.

The World Honored's gaze was focused within the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

Inside the world of the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven were sitting cross-legged and practicing.

Being trapped for so long, their injuries had already healed.

With nothing to do while trapped here, they could only practice out of boredom.

At first, when they were just trapped, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were thinking of ways to escape, or furiously attacking.

However, after many attempts proved futile, they resigned to their fate.

"Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven?" Seeing these two people inside the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, the World Honored's face turned grim.

As it turned out, the internal conflict within the sect was due to these two.

Wu Nengsheng had found these two key figures yet trapped them in the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, revealing his wolfish ambitions.

The World Honored shook his hand, directly releasing Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven from the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, appearing before the World Honored.

Suddenly freed, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were still bewildered, unclear about what happened.

"Second Brother, have we escaped?" Guangmu Heaven asked Zengzhang Heaven.

Zengzhang Heaven glanced around at the familiar sect gate hesitantly, "This is Wu Nengsheng's arena, how did we end up here."

Just after Zengzhang Heaven spoke, he heard the World Honored's stern voice saying, "You're here naturally because the one who trapped you was Wu Nengsheng."

Guangmu Heaven: "????"

Zengzhang Heaven: "????"

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven's minds were overheating, unable to understand why Wu Nengsheng would trap them.

If Wu Nengsheng indeed trapped them, then it's truly terrifying to consider.

At first, Zengzhang Heaven had some doubts, but after seeing that Purple Gold Alms Bowl, he believed this claim.

Because that Purple Gold Alms Bowl was indeed Wu Nengsheng's magical treasure, and everyone in the sect knew it.

Now thinking it over, the place they were trapped was most likely the internal space of the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

If Wu Nengsheng trapped them, then who was this middle-aged monk releasing them?

The World Honored was the third incarnate walking the world, and by using magic, he altered his appearance and aura.

Therefore, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven did not recognize him.

The Peacock Great Ming King could see through his true identity at a glance because of the Peacock Great Ming King's profound cultivation.

In terms of cultivation, the Peacock Great Ming King was second only to the World Honored, even among Tier Two Peaks he was outstanding.

Regarding combat ability, the Peacock Great Ming King could be said to be unmatched below the World Honored.

Compared to the Peacock Great Ming King, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven's cultivation were far inferior.

Thus, the two naturally couldn't recognize the World Honored's identity.

The World Honored clearly did not intend to explain his identity to Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, he pointed at their foreheads.

In an instant, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were frozen on the spot, and their memories were entirely read by the World Honored.

After reading Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven's memories, he knew they were not traitors and were innocent.

Knowing this, the World Honored did not trouble them further.

"Wu Nengsheng!"

"Wu Nengsheng, so you're indeed behind all this."

"Do you truly think, having escaped, I won't find you?" The World Honored murmured to himself, then raised his palm and struck the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

Golden light appeared in the palm, seemingly possessing mountain-splitting power.

"Boom!"

"Buzz, buzz."

Upon hitting the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, a deafening roar followed by a "buzz buzz" resonated.

Seeing this scene, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven thought, is he crazy?

Wanting to split open the Purple Gold Alms Bowl?

This is Tier Two Peak powerhouse Wu Nengsheng's treasure, can it be easily destroyed?

After the immense roar, the Purple Gold Alms Bowl seemed intact.

However, three seconds later, "crack crack" sounds were heard.

Soon, the Purple Gold Alms Bowl showed dense spiderweb-like cracks then turned into fragments.

The fragments fell to the ground, seemingly forming a map.

Amidst chaos, though the World Honored claimed to know five hundred years before and after, deducing Wu Nengsheng's location was not easy.

But, difficulty and impossibility are two different things.

Having smashed Wu Nengsheng's Purple Gold Alms Bowl, he deepened their cause-and-effect relationship.

Leveraging this heightened cause-and-effect, he deduced Wu Nengsheng's approximate location.

The map formed by the Purple Gold Alms Bowl fragments indicated Wu Nengsheng's location.

After obtaining Wu Nengsheng's location, the World Honored stepped out, using Shrinking Earth into Inches.

In just a few steps, he vanished without a trace.

Having found Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, the World Honored didn't use them first to resolve the sect's internal struggle.

For the World Honored, resolving internal strife in the sect was far less influential than killing Wu Nengsheng to set an example.

In the World Honored's view, below Tier Two, all are ants.

Or, below Tier Two Peak, all are ants.

He wouldn't care about the life or death of a bunch of ants.

After the World Honored vanished, the pressure binding Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven also disappeared, restoring their freedom.

"Gulp!" Guangmu Heaven's thought moved as he swallowed heavily and asked, "Second Brother, who was that?"

"With just one palm, shattering the Purple Gold Alms Bowl?"

Zengzhang Heaven eyed the monk's departing silhouette, shook his head, and said, "I don't know, don't recognize him, never seen him."

"Perhaps, he's Wu Nengsheng's enemy. It's not our concern."

"What's concerning now is, why did Wu Nengsheng trap us?"

"I reckon the sect is in chaos now."

With this, Zengzhang Heaven grabbed Guangmu Heaven, intending to leave for the sect.

"Wait!" Guangmu Heaven suddenly halted, pointing at the Purple Gold Alms Bowl fragments, "Second Brother, no one wants this, shall we take it?"

The Purple Gold Alms Bowl shattered into fragments, and Tier Two powerhouses would certainly disregard it.

But this, to the brothers, was treasure indeed!

Simply melting it to forge something would yield extraordinary treasure.

Zengzhang Heaven nodded and said, "Since Wu Nengsheng is absent, we'll keep it for him!"

Chapter 384: Wu Nengsheng's Panicked Flight, Pursued by the World Honored

Mysterious World.

Ten Thousand Mountains.

As the name suggests, the mountains here stretch continuously for ten thousand miles.

In these endless miles of mountains, countless Demon Race beings live.

Living in the Mysterious World, they are all sorts of monsters and spirits.

Among the monsters, demons rank first, as expected.

Because the number of demons in the Mysterious World is the highest.

Birds, beasts, scales, and shells, those living in water, on land, born of womb, or egg.

All living creatures can cultivate into demons.

Aside from the Qingqiu Fox Race, which exists in the world, those demons living in Ten Thousand Mountains are hidden demons.

The demons here haven't left Ten Thousand Mountains for countless years, only cultivating in seclusion.

According to Wu Nengsheng, many Tier Two Peak Powerhouses of the older generation, discouraged by being stuck at Tier Two Peak and unable to advance further, have hidden themselves within Ten Thousand Mountains.

Nowadays, it's unknown how many remarkably powerful masters are hidden in these mountains.

Mysteriously, there was a feeling, and Wu Nengsheng seemingly knew the World Honored wanted trouble with him.

So, he hid within Ten Thousand Mountains.

Even at the World Honored's prime during the first life and the founding of the sect, his influence never reached Ten Thousand Mountains.

To Wu Nengsheng, these mountains are the safest place.

He can hide here for a while, observe the changing situation, and decide what to do next.

Further inside Ten Thousand Mountains, the resident demon tribes are stronger; nearer to the outside, they are weaker.

At the edge of Ten Thousand Mountains, there's a village.

In this village, all inhabitants belong to the same clan; they are a group of sheep spirits.

Ordinarily, they survive by cultivating some watermelons.

When Wu Nengsheng passed a watermelon field, seeing those lush green watermelons made his mouth water.

Though at his level of cultivation, absorbing nature's spiritual energy suffices, and eating food is unnecessary.

But Wu Nengsheng craves it!

Seeing him like this, he's craving badly.

Spying all around and seeing nobody, he thought to himself, why not take a watermelon to satisfy his craving?

Everyone knows, as long as you don't take it away, it's not considered stealing.

Wu Nengsheng came to the field's edge, picked a round and big watermelon, sat down, and started eating right there.

Since attaining Dao, Wu Nengsheng hadn't eaten watermelon for many years.

Tasting it again today was quite nostalgic.

So, he ate five or six watermelons in one go, his belly growing round with greed.

At this moment, a sheep demon with a sheep's head and human body carrying a pitchfork approached.

Seeing someone stealing his watermelon, he immediately shouted: "Hey, you watermelon thief, why are you stealing my watermelons?"

Hearing someone approaching, Wu Nengsheng turned to look, guilty as a thief, and said: "It's not stealing, I was thirsty halfway, just grabbing a few to eat."

"Eating a few, can't I count them as bought?"

Since being discovered, paying some money to settle it should suffice, but killing this sheep demon would unnecessarily cause karmic entanglement.

At Wu Nengsheng's level of cultivation, randomly incurring karma can't be done casually.

Casually incurring karma would only impact cultivation.

"I live in Ten Thousand Mountains, what use do I have for money?"

"If you were thirsty, asking me for watermelons would be fine. But now, taking them without asking is stealing," argued the sheep demon indignantly.

Hearing this, Wu Nengsheng's face changed; he thought he had encountered a difficult character today.

Can't even dismiss him with money?

However, at this moment, Wu Nengsheng's face suddenly changed.

"Spurt!"

Wu Nengsheng spat a mouthful of blood and then suddenly collapsed, twitching.

This exact moment was when the World Honored shattered his Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

The Purple Gold Alms Bowl was Wu Nengsheng's treasure for many years, connected closely to his mind, and being shattered suddenly caused him backlash.

The sheep demon: "?????"

The sheep demon thought, dammit, did I encounter a con artist?

Stealing my watermelon, I scold you a bit, and you collapse to extort me?

However, the sheep demon quickly realized Wu Nengsheng wasn't faking it; he likely encountered something real.

"Take the melon, just leave!"

"Quickly go, don't die in my field!" the sheep demon said to Wu Nengsheng on the ground.

But Wu Nengsheng still lay on the ground, blood continuing to gush from his mouth, body twitching endlessly.

The sheep demon hesitated, then ran towards the village, shouting as he went: "Grandpa, grandpa, I scolded someone to death, scolded someone to death!"

The sheep demon returned to the village in a panic and explained the situation; the village's sheep demons gathered and rushed to the watermelon field.

After all, over a few watermelons, causing a fatal incident would be truly unwise!

However, when this group of sheep demons arrived at the watermelon field, the fat monk who had stolen watermelons and collapsed was already gone.

After the sheep demon left, Wu Nengsheng recovered.

After slightly recovering from his injuries, he naturally knew his Purple Gold Alms Bowl was shattered by the World Honored.

The World Honored came looking for him, and Wu Nengsheng's forehead dripped cold sweat.

Wu Nengsheng dared not stay in the area long, quickly heading deeper into Ten Thousand Mountains.

The gathered sheep demons searched the watermelon field for a long time and couldn't find the fat monk.

As they prepared to leave, another sturdy monk appeared from a distance.

"Fat monk, sturdy monk, today hitting a nest of monks!" muttered the startled sheep demon.

The village chief, an elderly sheep demon, murmured: "It's been years without outsiders in Ten Thousand Mountains, now they're coming one after another; fear some big matter will arise."

"Hey!"

"May I have some melons to eat?" the sturdy monk asked the sheep demons.

The elderly sheep demon seemed to notice the monk's extraordinary presence and said: "Our sheep village is hospitable, feel free to eat."

"Eat as much as you want, even all the melons here, is fine."

The sturdy monk also sat in the field, voraciously devouring the watermelons.

After eating a few, the sturdy monk asked the sheep demons: "Did anyone else eat melons here just now?"

This monk was the World Honored's avatar, feigning to eat melons while truly seeking Wu Nengsheng's whereabouts.

"No..." the knowledgeable elder sheep demon was about to speak.

But the quick-mouthed young sheep demon blurted out, "There was a con artist fat monk."

The words sent the elder sheep demon's beard twitching in anger.

He had already understood, whether that fat monk or this sturdy monk.

Both had exceptionally high cultivation; the sturdy monk inquiring about the fat monk's whereabouts foretold a fierce confrontation.

Such grand battles are far beyond their qualification to intervene.

Offending either side, they could be crushed with ease.

Chapter 385: Wu Nengsheng's Desperate Situation

The older Sheep Demon initially wanted to say he didn't know, to distance himself.

But he couldn't withstand these rash young ones, such pig teammates!

The World Honored turned to the young Sheep Demon who carried on the conversation and asked, "Do you know where the fat monk went?"

"I don't know, I went back to the village to gather people, but when I returned, he was gone." The young Sheep Demon answered truthfully.

The World Honored pondered for a moment, then lightly pointed a finger towards the Sheep Demons, and their memories, like slides, flashed one by one before the World Honored's eyes.

After confirming that these Sheep Demons hadn't lied, the World Honored didn't trouble them further.

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Deep within the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Wu Nengsheng, this nimble fatty, was quickly weaving through them, running straight towards the depths of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Deep within the Ten Thousand Mountains, there are many reclusive Tier Two Peak powerhouses; even the World Honored has to consider carefully before making a move here.

Just as Wu Nengsheng swiftly traversed through the forest, a robust figure descended from the sky, slowly landing on the path ahead of Wu Nengsheng.

"Wu Nengsheng, where are you going?" The World Honored looked at Wu Nengsheng ahead, an icy smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Seeing the person blocking his way, Wu Nengsheng felt his scalp tingle and a chill ran down his spine.

As the second-in-command of the Sect, he could naturally recognize at a glance that this was the World Honored's doppelganger.

"World Honored, during your absence, there have been many matters in the Sect driving me to distraction, exceedingly vexing me."

"Hence, I had the thought of coming to the Ten Thousand Mountains to live in seclusion for a while to relieve my mood." Wu Nengsheng spoke slowly.

Of course, this talk from Wu Nengsheng was purely for show, like burning paper at a grave to fool the dead!

The World Honored obviously had no intention to beat around the bush, he directly chided with a cold face, "Wu Nengsheng, you deserve death!"

The World Honored directly laid his cards on the table, giving Wu Nengsheng no chance to retort.

Wu Nengsheng stared blankly at the World Honored, knowing that he had been exposed.

Since that's the case, there's no point in pretending anymore.

If the real World Honored were here today, Wu Nengsheng would drop to his knees and beg for mercy without a second thought.

However, what came was merely the third life of the World Honored's manifestation, which Wu Nengsheng wasn't afraid of.

The World Honored had come with a doppelganger, indicating he also had reservations.

If the real World Honored showed up, he would inevitably face a group attack, with dozens or hundreds of Tier Two Peaks besieging him, even the World Honored couldn't withstand it.

"World Honored, are you here to kill me?"

"With just this doppelganger, it seems insufficient to kill me, doesn't it?" Wu Nengsheng said with a grim face.

"This doppelganger can't kill Kong Xuan, but killing you is sufficient!" The World Honored said lightly.

Hearing this, Wu Nengsheng's face grew even more unpleasant.

Since the World Honored secluded himself, within the Sect, Wu Nengsheng and the Peacock Great Ming King have competed fiercely over the years.

Their skills have always been evenly matched, with no clear victor.

This statement from the World Honored was blatant contempt, suggesting he considered Wu Nengsheng weaker than the Peacock Great Ming King.

Actually, the World Honored wasn't lying, he was telling the truth.

From his perspective, this doppelganger couldn't take down Kong Xuan, but it could defeat Wu Nengsheng.

This is evident from his approach; he negotiated with Kong Xuan first, but upon meeting Wu Nengsheng, he immediately declared to kill.

The World Honored underestimated Wu Nengsheng, yet Wu Nengsheng dared not underestimate the World Honored.

Even though, standing before him, was just a doppelganger of the World Honored.

Thus, Wu Nengsheng took the initiative and struck first.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a buzzing sound echoed, and Wu Nengsheng summoned his golden cymbal.

Between the strikes, sonic attacks transformed into fierce gales, assaulting the World Honored and blowing him stumbling backwards.

After retreating several steps, the World Honored steadied himself and made a seal with his hand.

"卐."

Soon, a "卐" symbol appeared in the World Honored's palm, the "卐" grew with the wind and carried immense power as it flew towards Wu Nengsheng.

Wu Nengsheng seemed to feel the powerful pressure from the "卐" symbol, he gritted his teeth and continuously struck his golden cymbal.

The "卐" symbol, like Mount Tai pressing down, slowly approached, Wu Nengsheng continuously struck his golden cymbal, using sonic waves to resist the pressure of the "卐" symbol.

As the confrontation between the two continued, the surrounding ground began to tremble, countless trees and rocks were reduced to dust in the violent energy.

Even the ground was cracked with numerous fissures, scorching red magma flowed out from them.

Such massive energy fluctuations quickly alarmed those old ones nestled within the Ten Thousand Mountains.

However, though these old ones were aged, they were not foolish.

They didn't immediately interfere with the battle, choosing instead to watch the tiger fight from the mountaintop.

As the confrontation continued, Wu Nengsheng gradually began to struggle to hold his ground.

Wu Nengsheng felt his muscles paralyze, the energy within unable to sustain, he dared not hold on stubbornly any longer.

"World Honored, don't get too full of yourself!"

"I dared to make a move against you naturally because I have my trump card!"

"News of our battle has already spread, my reinforcements will be here soon."

"If you have any sense, you should leave quickly, or else, this doppelganger of yours fears it may be destroyed within the Ten Thousand Mountains!" Wu Nengsheng snapped out harsh words and turned to run deeper into the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Seeing that he's not a match in a head-on clash, Wu Nengsheng aimed to buy time.

Wu Nengsheng had already formed an alliance with Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and others; in this situation, Elder Bai and others must save him.

If they don't save Wu Nengsheng, the alliance would have no reason to exist.

After all, if allies are untrustworthy, then in the future, trust will be absent, leaving everyone insecure.

However, since the World Honored came to kill Wu Nengsheng, he naturally had a backup plan.

Don't forget, the World Honored has a total of nine lives!

Even excluding the one destroyed by Lin Yuan, killing Wu Nengsheng with one, and the true form that cannot be recklessly deployed.

The World Honored still has six usable doppelgangers.

These six doppelgangers, each is a Tier Two Peak!

"Do you think, they can come to rescue you?"

"My other doppelgangers don't wish to act, but that doesn't mean they can't!" The World Honored said coldly.

The other doppelgangers of the World Honored do not walk the mortal world, not wishing to entangle themselves in causality, impeding their spiritual journey.

Now, Wu Nengsheng has become an obstacle to his spiritual pursuit.

Forced and with no choice, deploying the doppelganger is also an unavoidable action.

Moreover, if the doppelgangers only interact with Elder Bai and others, it wouldn't involve too much causality.

Upon hearing this from the World Honored, Wu Nengsheng's expression changed dramatically, panic surged in his heart.

If the World Honored employed all his doppelgangers, then killing him this time became inevitable?

Is he the chicken in a warning to the monkeys?

Has Wu Nengsheng become that chicken?

Chapter 386: Reinforcements Blocked, Left Isolated and Helpless

The methods of a Tier Two Peak Powerhouse are truly beyond imagination. In the Ten Thousand Mountains, the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng had just engaged in battle, and Elder Bai and the others immediately sensed it.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and Elder Bai, without any hesitation, chose to provide support almost simultaneously.

Wu Nengsheng must not die!

Even if it means breaking with the World Honored now, they must protect Wu Nengsheng.

It's not just because Wu Nengsheng is an important ally to them, but also because he knows the World Honored better than anyone else among them.

Although they do not wish to fall out with the World Honored at this time...

If the World Honored can kill Wu Nengsheng today, he can likewise kill them tomorrow.

If they allow the World Honored to eliminate them one by one, the longer it drags on, the slimmer their chances of success become.

Qingqiu Mountain.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder conjured a cloud and rushed towards the direction of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

However, before she could leave Qingqiu Mountain, an unexpected event occurred.

"Grand Elder, where are you going?" A voice that seemed to be smiling yet not smiling sounded behind the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

Upon hearing this voice, a chill ran down the spine of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

At this moment, it was obvious who could stop her, with no need to think further.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder turned her head to look behind her, and saw a lama wearing a large red monk robe and a tall yellow cockscomb hat.

Lama?

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder knew that this was the seventh incarnation of the World Honored.

Among the many incarnations of the World Honored, this seventh incarnation wasn't considered strong.

However, this seventh incarnation of the World Honored was extremely wicked.

It was particularly skilled at crafting some demonic magical artifacts, such as the Sister Drum, Human Skin Thangka, Gabala, Meat Lotus...

One could say that among the many incarnations of the World Honored, this seventh incarnation was the most murderous.

The third incarnation of the World Honored, although it imprisoned and tortured a massive number of natives from the City of Sin...

But that was because those natives from the City of Sin had killed the woman of the World Honored, and there was karma between them.

For the native inhabitants of the City of Sin, the third incarnation of the World Honored had reasons to kill and butcher them.

But this seventh incarnation is different; the seventh incarnation doesn't care about karma and will kill as long as it benefits him.

Back then, the seventh incarnation of the World Honored didn't know how many murders were committed for crafting demonic magic artifacts.

"World Honored, aren't you looking down on me a bit?"

"Do you think that if I want to leave, your seventh incarnation can stop me?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said coldly.

Although the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was a female demon, who says women are inferior to men?

Her strength was among the best of Tier Two Peak Powerhouses.

Compared to the Peacock Great Ming King, she might be slightly weaker, but she was definitely not inferior to Wu Nengsheng.

Everyone knows that the earlier incarnations of the World Honored are the stronger ones.

To kill Wu Nengsheng, at least the third incarnation was sent. Yet to intercept herself, only the seventh incarnation was used. The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder felt underestimated.

However, the seventh incarnation of the World Honored slowly spoke: "How could I dare look down on the Grand Elder of Qingqiu Mountain?"

"Having mastered the Nine Tails, your strength is extraordinary, not to mention you have nine lives, making you hard to kill. I fear that with this seventh incarnation of mine, I really can't stop you."

"However, your esteemed self may have misunderstood. I never intended to stop you."

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder: "???"

The World Honored's words left the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder bewildered.

Is the World Honored not stopping her, and merely watching as she goes to support Wu Nengsheng, disrupting his plans?

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder frowned, realizing things weren't that simple. She reckoned that the World Honored was up to no good.

"What do you mean?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder asked coldly.

"Hahahaha!" The World Honored laughed aloud: "If you wish to support Wu Nengsheng, I'll go along with you."

"But you must consider the consequences. Apart from yourself, who on Qingqiu Mountain could be my match?"

"The moment you leave, I will strike Qingqiu Mountain and slaughter your entire mountain of foxes."

"Coincidentally, this humble monk still lacks a string of Gabala made from the Qingqiu Fox Race."

A Gabala is a kind of demonic magic artifact.

It is made by grinding brow bones into a string, and then consecrated together.

The stronger the owner of these brow bones, the greater the power of the consecrated Gabala.

Hearing the World Honored's words, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder instinctively stood in front of Qingqiu Mountain and shouted angrily: "Dare you!"

"If you dare leave, I will dare to destroy the mountain!"

"Think about it, Grand Elder. Is it worth exterminating the Qingqiu Fox Race to save Wu Nengsheng?" the World Honored said coldly.

This was a blatant threat from the World Honored!

Yet, his threat was very effective.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder dared not gamble, because if she lost the bet, the Qingqiu Fox Race would be wiped out.

This is the downside of having a family to care for! The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder had too many concerns.

Below Qingqiu Mountain, the World Honored and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder were in a standoff.

The World Honored did not want to fight, and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder dared not leave.

However, this very standoff was exactly what the World Honored desired.

The World Honored had no intention of fighting the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder; winning would do him little good.

Losing would mean this incarnation is most likely to be destroyed, thus affecting the World Honored's plans for proving his path.

Moreover, once the path is successfully proven, becoming the unique, the World Honored's combat power would be overwhelming, and he could settle old scores with all those who have hindered him from behind.

Fighting with the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder now provides no advantage. The key is to intimidate her and prevent her from supporting Wu Nengsheng.

The World Honored sent the most murderous seventh incarnation to block the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder to show a clear stance.

If you dare to leave, I will not hesitate to obliterate Qingqiu Mountain.

In any case, this kind of obliteration and crafting of demonic magic artifacts is something the seventh incarnation of the World Honored has done numerous times in the past.

The World Honored's strategy succeeded, and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was delayed.

In fact, it wasn't just the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder who was delayed; Elder Bai, Golden Roc King, Black Bear King, and their small group were all held up by the World Honored.

The World Honored was perceptive, having judged that only Elder Bai and their small group were truly willing to take risks to support Wu Nengsheng.

The other Tier Two Peak Powerhouses are fence-sitters, who would only watch the tigers fight and definitely wouldn't act until the situation became clear.

Now the World Honored's plan succeeded, with all external support for Wu Nengsheng held off. Today, the World Honored is determined to clean house.

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In the Ten Thousand Mountains.

After a quick engagement with the third incarnation of the World Honored, Wu Nengsheng immediately fled in disarray.

In truth, the purpose of escaping was not due to a lack of fighting strength; the reason for fleeing was merely to buy time, hoping for Elder Bai and them to come to support.

After all, the act of preventing the World Honored from proving his path was something they did together.

Now that the World Honored's vengeance has arrived, there's no way he can bear it alone.

By delaying time and waiting for support, it aims to drag Elder Bai and them into facing the World Honored together.

Chapter 387: Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse

Yet the more Wu Nengsheng ran, the more alarmed he became.

As time continued to pass, Wu Nengsheng's heart grew colder and colder.

He realized that the World Honored's words were probably true, and he feared that support was not coming.

Knowing clearly that no backup would arrive, running further held no meaning.

"Do we really have to fight until the end?" Wu Nengsheng stopped in his tracks and looked at the World Honored.

The World Honored slowly said, "Fight until the end? You are not worthy!"

Given the World Honored's attitude, Wu Nengsheng saw no need to say anything further.

Wu Nengsheng stood still, and a strange light began to emanate from his body.

This eerie light flickered like candlelight swaying in the wind.

Then, behind Wu Nengsheng, a mass of dark shadows began to coalesce, and moments later, a withered, thin old monk emerged, resembling a bamboo pole.

Wu Nengsheng was very plump, with a greasy face, but the figure behind him was completely opposite.

The sight of the fat monk and the skinny one together appeared amusing and comical.

Yet, the World Honored's expression changed repeatedly.

The World Honored acknowledged that he had somewhat underestimated Wu Nengsheng.

This technique of Wu Nengsheng, the World Honored knew better than anyone, for he had used it himself in his first life.

The Three Corpses Cutting Method.

However, back then, the World Honored had cut out the good, evil, and obsessive corpses.

Whereas now, Wu Nengsheng had only cut out one of the three corpses.

"I didn't expect that I had underestimated you, Wu Nengsheng."

"You've actually also comprehended the Three Corpses Cutting Method?" the World Honored asked, somewhat surprised.

It should be known that the World Honored was the first to comprehend the Three Corpses Cutting Method, and he had never passed this secret technique on.

Now that Wu Nengsheng knew this method, there could only be one explanation — he must have comprehended it himself.

"The supreme principles of heaven and earth ultimately converge."

"If you can comprehend the Three Corpses Cutting Method, so can I."

"However, compared to you, I am indeed far too dull. In your first life, you almost cut out three corpses and nearly proved your path."

"As for me, even now, I have only managed to cut out this one evil corpse," Wu Nengsheng said slowly.

This was why Wu Nengsheng urgently sought to stop the World Honored from proving his path, even at the cost of becoming a traitor and collaborating with Elder Bai and the others.

It was precisely because he had cut out the evil corpse that he saw hope for proving his path.

If given enough time, he could cut out the good and obsessive corpses, thereby proving his path.

Once the World Honored proved his path, he would have no further opportunity.

Ultimately, the issue was time.

Cutting out the good and obsessive corpses would require at least a thousand years more.

While the World Honored, at most, would need a hundred years, possibly even less, to prove his path.

Thus, he must stop the World Honored from proving his path.

Wu Nengsheng looked at the World Honored and continued, "This evil corpse is my final card, not intended for use, but you forced my hand."

"Now that it's in play, I must ensure your current incarnation stays here today."

"Come, World Honored, let me show you the prowess of my evil corpse, the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha."

Among the Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, who doesn't have a few cards up their sleeve?

Though Wu Nengsheng had joined forces with Elder Bai and the others, there was no mutual trust.

This card was originally left for the last moment, hoping to turn on them at a critical juncture and become the final victor himself.

Now that it has been used in the Ten Thousand Mountains, all those ancient beings hidden away have witnessed it.

Soon, the entire Mysterious World will likely know.

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Let's not waste words.

Wu Nengsheng's evil corpse directly attacked the World Honored.

In Wu Nengsheng's evil corpse's hand, a glazed lamp appeared out of thin air.

This lamp was unlike ordinary lamps, which grow brighter when lit; his glazed lamp grew darker.

Within the glazed lamp, danced a flame of black, and the areas it illuminated were cloaked in a ghostly black light.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom."

Wu Nengsheng's evil corpse flicked the glazed lamp with his finger, shooting countless black flames from the lamp.

These flames swelled with the wind, transforming into hellish demons and charging toward the World Honored.

The World Honored had extensive knowledge and immediately recognized the fire as Karmic Fire.

If Karmic Fire touched one's body, it would ignite the karmic ties on them, becoming impossible to extinguish.

The more karma one carried, the greater the harm would be.

In lighter cases, one's cultivation could be greatly reduced; in severe cases, it could lead to death and obliteration.

The World Honored knew he must not let the Karmic Fire touch him.

As the demon-shaped Karmic Fire lunged, the World Honored summoned a bowl.

Bowls, zen staffs, clerical robes, vajra pestles...

These types of magic artifacts were commonplace within the World Honored One Sect, with nearly everyone having one.

Wu Nengsheng himself possessed a Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

However, the World Honored's bowl was unlike those luxurious golden and purple gold bowls.

His bowl was made of clay.

Indeed, not ceramic, but merely molded clay.

Like when children play house, fashioned from mud dug from the riverbed and dried.

The clay bowl was covered with a dense web of cracks.

It seemed that with even a slight force, it would shatter.

The World Honored raised the bowl, and all the Karmic Fire was absorbed into the bowl, disappearing without a trace.

"I'll see how many treasures you possess!" Wu Nengsheng shouted explosively, then, his original body pulled out a gold bowl.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

The gold bowl rang continuously, creating waves of sound that transformed into various weapons — swords, spears, blades, halberds, axes, hooks, and forks — seemingly aiming to cut the World Honored into pieces.

The World Honored did not dare show weakness; golden light radiated from him, and a robe inlaid with seven treasures appeared on him, blocking the gold bowl's attack.

It must be said, the World Honored's treasures were indeed many!

But then again, it was quite logical.

While others live one life, the World Honored lived nine.

In the Mysterious World, he was indubitably the most veteran of the ancient beings.

Surviving countless ages naturally meant he had gained countless treasures in battles.

Although Wu Nengsheng and the evil corpse jointly attacked, while they could suppress the World Honored, they couldn't capture him.

"If worst comes to worst, I'll have to summon the Human Seed Bag back!" Wu Nengsheng thought to himself.

The Human Seed Bag, gold bowl, and Purple Gold Alms Bowl are Wu Nengsheng's three main treasures.

Among them, the most formidable was the Human Seed Bag.

Though the Human Seed Bag was lent to Lin Yuan based on an agreement, now facing a critical situation, Wu Nengsheng could disregard the agreement.

Only by summoning the Human Seed Bag back could he have hope of defeating the World Honored's third incarnation.

Pondering this, Wu Nengsheng began to chant incantations and gestures, remotely summoning the Human Seed Bag, a treasure he had refined for countless ages, fully aligned with his mind.

Even from within the Real World, Wu Nengsheng could summon it back.

Chapter 388: The Drawbacks of Severing the Three Corpses

The Real World.

Emperor Dragon City, Institute.

The director is engraving the Eighteen Layers of Hell tattoos on Lin Yuan's soul.

At this moment, the filthy Power of Faith within the Human Seed Bag has already been transferred by the director to be used as ink for the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

As for the Human Seed Bag, it was casually placed by the director on the table beside him.

Suddenly, the Human Seed Bag emitted a radiant light.

In the next moment, the Human Seed Bag seemed to be manipulated from afar, directly breaking through the Void and disappearing without a trace.

However, the director was fully focused on helping Lin Yuan inscribe the Eighteen Layers of Hell tattoos, completely powerless to stop it.

The Human Seed Bag is gone, and so be it.

Besides, it was not Lin Yuan's item to begin with.

Though it's a rare treasure, it's still far less precious than Lin Yuan's life.

It's crucial to know that right now is the critical moment of inscribing the Eighteen Layers of Hell tattoos on Lin Yuan's soul, a slip could cost Lin Yuan his life on the spot.

The director quickly refocused his consciousness on Lin Yuan and continued inscribing the Eighteen Layers of Hell on his soul.

By this time, the director's workload was already halfway complete, he had reached the ninth layer, the Frying Oil Hell.

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The Mysterious World.

Ten Thousand Mountains.

The standoff between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored continued, neither could overcome the other.

However, Wu Nengsheng still had the Evil Corpse, Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha, under a two-on-one situation, he steadily suppressed the World Honored.

Amidst the standoff, Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag broke through the Void, returning to his hands.

"Hahaha!"

With the Human Seed Bag back in hand, Wu Nengsheng couldn't help but burst into loud laughter.

The Human Seed Bag was his proudest and most powerful treasure.

Now, he had a steady upper hand over the World Honored, just a step away from destroying this avatar of the World Honored.

Undoubtedly, this returning Human Seed Bag was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

"World Honored, I am determined to destroy this avatar of yours, even if your true self arrives, you won't be able to stop me!" Wu Nengsheng declared decisively.

As his words fell, Wu Nengsheng summoned the Human Seed Bag.

When the Human Seed Bag appeared, it expanded with the wind, a powerful suction emerged, and in the next moment, the World Honored was drawn into the Human Seed Bag.

As the World Honored was sucked into the Human Seed Bag, with a "clang," the mud-made alms bowl in the World Honored's hand fell to the ground, losing its luster.

It seemed to have become a mortal object.

After being sucked into the Human Seed Bag, the World Honored evidently did not intend to surrender easily.

The Human Seed Bag continued to inflate, shrink, inflate, shrink...

As if, the next moment, the World Honored would explode the Human Seed Bag and break free.

Despite having the World Honored inside the Human Seed Bag, Wu Nengsheng dared not underestimate him.

A delay breeds change, the urgent task is to quickly refine the World Honored.

Otherwise, should the World Honored have any means to escape, his efforts would be in vain.

Thinking of this, Wu Nengsheng hurriedly tightened the Human Seed Bag and said to the Evil Corpse, Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha: "Daoist friend, please aid me in refining this blaze."

"I shall!" Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha responded.

Wu Nengsheng and Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha sat cross-legged on the left and right, starting to chant incantations and perform magic to refine the World Honored within the Human Seed Bag.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Within the Human Seed Bag, continuous cries of agony echoed, the sound was of the World Honored.

Judging by this, the refining by Wu Nengsheng and Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha seemed truly effective.

Inside the Human Seed Bag, the World Honored's struggling movements indeed grew weaker.

Seeing this scene, Wu Nengsheng was delighted.

All along, the World Honored was like a mountain pressing down on him.

Today, if he could destroy one of the World Honored's avatars, it would significantly boost Wu Nengsheng's confidence.

Wu Nengsheng's current feelings were akin to fiercely hitting the boss who constantly oppressed him.

Wu Nengsheng's attention now was entirely on the Human Seed Bag.

Unbeknownst to him, the mud-made alms bowl that had just fallen onto the ground silently floated above Wu Nengsheng's head.

Immediately, a stream of mud-light flashed out from the mud-made alms bowl, landing on Wu Nengsheng's head.

In the next moment, Wu Nengsheng vanished from his original location, appearing on the mud-made alms bowl.

The World Honored had a backup plan.

When Wu Nengsheng summoned the Human Seed Bag, the World Honored's heart had already foreseen that this avatar of his faced great peril today.

Therefore, he deliberately allowed Wu Nengsheng to incorporate him into the Human Seed Bag, thereby lowering Wu Nengsheng's guard.

He left the deadly move in the mud-made alms bowl, waiting for Wu Nengsheng to drop his guard and directly absorb Wu Nengsheng within.

It must be said, the World Honored could be considered exceptionally cunning, his strategy indeed produced remarkable effects.

Everything unfolded according to the World Honored's script.

Wu Nengsheng was smoothly absorbed into the mud-made alms bowl.

Now, the World Honored was within Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag, while Wu Nengsheng was within the World Honored's mud-made alms bowl.

The two of them were now essentially exchanging places to the extreme.

Inside the mud-made alms bowl, after several attempts to break out without success, Wu Nengsheng began to panic.

It's important to know that what was absorbed into the Human Seed Bag was the World Honored's third body.

Whereas Wu Nengsheng was absorbed truly in bodily form!

"Daoist friend, Daoist friend!"

"Quickly aid me in escaping!" Inside the mud-made alms bowl, Wu Nengsheng called out towards the outside.

At this moment, the World Honored was also trapped inside the Human Seed Bag, unable to deploy his powers at full Peak.

If the Evil Corpse, Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha, attacked the mud-made alms bowl with full force, inside-out coordination could allow Wu Nengsheng to escape.

Wu Nengsheng had cooperation from Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha to escape, but the World Honored had no allies here.

"Once I'm out, I will certainly refine you!" Wu Nengsheng said through gritted teeth.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!"

Inside the Human Seed Bag, the World Honored suddenly laughed aloud: "Wu Nengsheng, you still wish to escape, I tell you, you won't get out?"

"You only know the Three Corpses Cutting Method? But, are you aware it has a flaw?"

A flaw?

Wu Nengsheng indeed didn't know the flaw of the Three Corpses Cutting Method.

"You're bluffing?"

"Don't think you're fooling me?" Wu Nengsheng evidently didn't believe it.

"The flaw of the Three Corpses Cutting Method is that these three corpses develop their own consciousness?"

"You cannot completely control them, you think you're the main body, while they also believe they are."

"In normal times, you can rely on the Three Corpses Cutting Method to control them, occupying the dominant position. But given the chance, they will undoubtedly break free from your control." The World Honored was quite generous, without concealing anything, directly revealing the flaw of the Three Corpses Cutting Method.

Judging from this, the World Honored really didn't seem to be lying, because the World Honored's Good Corpse, also known as the director, had already completely escaped control.

"Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible!" Wu Nengsheng wore a look of disbelief.

However, the World Honored no longer bothered responding to Wu Nengsheng but spoke towards the outside to the Evil Corpse, Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha: "Daoist Randeng, I am prepared to perish with this avatar along with Wu Nengsheng."

"I ask you not to interfere, should Wu Nengsheng's soul scattered, from now on, you shall be the true body."

Chapter 389: Driven to Desperation

Wu Nengsheng: "????"

Hearing the World Honored's shout, Wu Nengsheng had a look of disbelief on his face.

He had never thought that the Evil Corpse could betray?

In Wu Nengsheng's understanding, the three corpses cut out by the Three Corpses Cutting Method depend on the existence of the true body.

No matter what, there shouldn't be a "betrayal" situation!

"Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible, the World Honored, that old guy, must be bluffing!" Inside the mud-made alms bowl, Wu Nengsheng kept shaking his head, unwilling to believe it no matter what.

However, whether he believed it or not, the facts were laid out in front of him.

"Can!" Outside the mud-made alms bowl, the voice of the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha rang out.

After agreeing, the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha turned and left this place, disappearing without a trace.

The Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha's simple "can" was like a heavy hammer striking Wu Nengsheng's heart.

"Fellow Daoist, don't be foolish, don't be foolish!"

"Fellow Daoist, you and I were originally one, don't do things that harm yourself for nothing!"

...

...

Wu Nengsheng kept calling out, trying to call back the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha, but received no response.

The Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha had truly left!

His Evil Corpse, the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha, had reached a consensus with the World Honored to kill him?

If this had happened before today, no matter how many times it was said, Wu Nengsheng wouldn't have believed it.

However, now the facts were clearly laid out, and the situation happened so truly and vividly.

After the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha left, Wu Nengsheng was truly panicked inside.

Now, he was in the World Honored's mud-made alms bowl, and the World Honored was in his human seed bag.

If they continued to stalemate like this, without a doubt, they'd both be destroyed.

"Wu Nengsheng, although you have mastered the Three Corpses Cutting Method, you have only a superficial understanding of it!"

"Though the Three Corpses Cutting Enlightenment Method is the strongest, it is also the most uncontrollable."

"The three corpses can comply with you, but they can also revolt, and you don't even know this!"

"My Nine Reincarnations Enlightenment Method, in fact, also originates from the Three Corpses Cutting Method. Although the Nine Reincarnations Enlightenment Method is weaker than the Three Corpses Cutting Enlightenment Method, the true body can exert absolute control over the nine reincarnated bodies." The World Honored said calmly.

Just from the Three Corpses Cutting Method alone, one can see the gap between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored.

The World Honored had comprehended the Three Corpses Cutting Method countless years before Wu Nengsheng and was aware of its shortcomings, whereas Wu Nengsheng was not.

Moreover, the World Honored had even created a method to strengthen the connection between the three corpses and the true body, to enhance the control of the true body over the three corpses.

The reason the Dean could escape the World Honored's control was that the Rebirth Saint Mother took him to reincarnate, completely eroding the connection between the Good Corpse and the true body.

The World Honored rambled on, telling Wu Nengsheng things he had never known before.

However, at this moment, Wu Nengsheng felt a sense of foreboding.

Why would the World Honored tell him so much?

A lot of it was even the secrets of the World Honored?

There could only be one reason, the World Honored saw him as a dead man.

A dead man would never leak secrets.

Panic surged in Wu Nengsheng's heart, and he abruptly interrupted the World Honored.

He knew he couldn't listen any longer; the more he listened, the smaller his hope of survival.

"World Honored, why must we continue this struggle?"

"If we keep fighting, we'll both perish, and it will benefit neither of us!" Wu Nengsheng's tone began to soften.

"I'm a clone!" The World Honored replied simply.

Though the World Honored's answer was simple, its meaning was starkly clear.

The World Honored was a clone, while Wu Nengsheng was the true body.

A one-for-one, a clone for a true body, this would be a blood profit for the World Honored.

Wu Nengsheng: "???"

Wu Nengsheng realized that the initiative was now in the World Honored's hands.

Hoping to talk his way out of this with a few words was clearly impossible.

If he wanted to survive now, he'd have to make a hefty concession.

"I submit, World Honored, I, Wu Nengsheng, submit!"

"Let me go, and I vow on my Dao Heart to give up the idea of enlightenment, and from now on, wholeheartedly support you."

"Although the Sect has suffered losses because of me, I guarantee that within five years, I'll restore the Sect to its Peak."

"World Honored, that old fellow surnamed Bai and Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, they've been plotting against you all along."

"Spare me this time, and I can help you deal with them; you need a helper!" Wu Nengsheng was already beginning to soften.

No, perhaps it could be said to be begging for his life.

It's important to know that a cultivator's oath is not the same as an ordinary person's.

For ordinary young couples, swearing things like being struck by lightning or hit by a car are just jokes.

But in cultivation, oaths are no joke.

Once an oath is sworn, it will surely be fulfilled. Especially swearing on the Dao Heart, once violated, will shatter it.

The World Honored could give up a clone to perish alongside Wu Nengsheng.

But Wu Nengsheng didn't dare!

He was the true body; if the true body perished alongside the World Honored, it would play right into the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha's hands.

Once the true body dies, the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha becomes the true body.

Thinking of the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha made Wu Nengsheng grind his teeth with anger; if that traitor had joined him, they would have already dealt with the World Honored.

He hated the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha, the traitor, and likewise, the World Honored hated him, the traitor, too!

Therefore, today, no matter what, the World Honored would not spare him.

"Wu Nengsheng, stop wasting your breath, today no matter what, you're doomed to die!" The World Honored's voice was strong and unyielding, leaving no room for negotiation.

Once unfaithful, never used again.

No matter what, the World Honored could never trust Wu Nengsheng again.

Moreover, the reason the World Honored took the risk to kill Wu Nengsheng was to set an example.

The only reason for Wu Nengsheng's existence now was to let everyone secretly plotting against the World Honored know.

The World Honored was not so easily provoked.

Even without his true form, he had many Dharma bodies.

The Nine Reincarnations Dharma body had been mistakenly destroyed by Lin Yuan, making the second path to enlightenment impassable.

So, for the World Honored, the other Dharma bodies weren't very useful anymore.

Even if one Dharma body could perish with a Tier Two Peak Expert, he could take several with him.

If anyone dared to plot against him again, he'd fight them to the death.

As such, other Tier Two powerhouses planning against him would have to think twice.

The early bird gets the worm, but who would want to be that bird and be taken advantage of by others?

Wu Nengsheng wasn't a fool; he seemed to know his fate from the World Honored's words.

"Fine!"

"Fine! Fine!" Wu Nengsheng gritted his teeth, roaring, "Since you insist on my death, then let none of us have peace."

"I want to level these Ten Thousand Mountains."

Chapter 390: Wu Nengsheng's Martyrdom, Mutual Destruction

At this moment, Wu Nengsheng had completely let go.

He thought, since you, World Honored, won't let me live, then we'll die together.

The World Honored wanted an eye for an eye, while Wu Nengsheng was determined to drag the whole Ten Thousand Mountains down with him.

In the Mud-made Alms Bowl, Wu Nengsheng sat cross-legged, performing his cultivation technique, beginning to harmonize with the world.

From Tier Five, one can start using the Ghostly Realm, initially nullifying the Power of Rules.

Subsequently, the stronger one's power, the deeper the understanding and utilization of the Power of Rules.

After reaching Tier Two, every move can trigger the Power of Rules.

Or rather, Tier Two powerhouses themselves are the Power of Rules.

Under Wu Nengsheng's inducement, within the world, especially in the Ten Thousand Mountains, many strands of the Power of Rules began to stir restlessly.

These agitated Powers of Rules were the ones Wu Nengsheng had mastered.

Self-detonation as a means of perishing together is well known.

However, self-detonation is a low-tier method used by low-tier practitioners to perish together.

The true strong, their way of perishing together is called martyrdom.

Using oneself as a guide, to detonate the Power of Rules between heaven and earth.

Once the Power of Rules between heaven and earth is detonated, not only is the power immense, but from then on, the detonated Power of Rules will disappear completely, never to be comprehended again.

...

...

Originally, those old immortals hiding in the Ten Thousand Mountains were still watching the show cheerfully.

No one expected that Wu Nengsheng would choose martyrdom.

Feeling the agitated Power of Rules between heaven and earth, those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains panicked instantly.

Should Wu Nengsheng succeed in martyrdom, the Ten Thousand Mountains would likely be obliterated.

At this thought, the old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains were dumbfounded.

No way, with Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored fighting, you plan to blow up our home, is this appropriate?

For these old immortals, the Ten Thousand Mountains is an excellent place for seclusion.

If the Ten Thousand Mountains are blown up, where can they go?

"Stop him!"

"We can't let him martyr!" The old immortals quickly reached a consensus.

Originally, they didn't want to get involved in this matter, but now they had no choice.

Soon, a group of old immortals arrived.

"It's useless, it's already too late!" The World Honored's voice came from the Human Seed Bag.

At this moment, Wu Nengsheng's martyrdom was at the final stage, it was too late to stop.

"World Honored, are you still in the mood to talk?"

"Do you know how many lives will perish in your conflict today?" A Bai Ze Demon Beast said coldly.

Even if Wu Nengsheng martyrs himself, destroying the Ten Thousand Mountains, he couldn't hurt these Tier Two powerhouses watching the spectacle.

Even some Tier Three powers could escape if they started to run now.

However, for Tier Four and those below, escape wasn't so easy.

Undoubtedly, once Wu Nengsheng successfully martyrs himself, all low-tier creatures in the Ten Thousand Mountains would certainly perish.

In the Ten Thousand Mountains, not all the old immortals were as evil as the World Honored; there were those like Elder Bai who yearned for peace.

Undoubtedly, the Bai Ze Divine Beast is one who yearns for peace.

The World Honored did not argue with the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains, after all, he and Wu Nengsheng fought and blew up their home, which was indeed inconsiderate.

"His martyrdom has reached the latter half, what happens next is irreversible. Instead of blaming, think about how to minimize the damage." the World Honored reminded.

"With your strength, if you fully exert yourselves to control the blast range, you should be able to preserve most of the Ten Thousand Mountains," The World Honored advised.

The World Honored temporarily did not want to fall out with these Tier Two powerhouses, so he proactively advised.

Upon hearing the World Honored's reminder, these old immortals suddenly realized.

They retreated a certain distance, then began to seal and chant, casting their magic simultaneously.

They sealed off the battle area of the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng, then continuously cast magic to strengthen the seal of this area.

Wu Nengsheng's martyrdom was inevitable, they dared not approach him, any actions might accelerate Wu Nengsheng's martyrdom process.

At this moment, they only hoped Wu Nengsheng's martyrdom would slow down, giving them enough time to strengthen the defenses of this area and minimize the damage.

Ten Thousand Mountains.

Wu Nengsheng sat cross-legged in the Mud-made Alms Bowl, at the very moment of his martyrdom.

The surrounding Power of Rules, which had been violent, instead became calm.

This seemed to be the calm before the storm.

At this moment, the World Honored inside the Human Seed Bag was also very quiet.

After all, he was prepared to perish together with Wu Nengsheng in this Dharma body, so he had come to terms with death.

The commotion caused by martyrdom and self-detonation seems completely different, self-detonation is an earth-shattering explosion.

Whereas martyrdom seems silent.

Initially, all violent Powers of Rules had calmed, slowly becoming somewhat dead silent.

At this moment, a strange black light began to erupt from Wu Nengsheng's body, eventually spreading in all directions.

Martyrdom is obliteration, silent, quiet obliteration.

The area covered by the black light turned completely into nothingness.

First, black light began to emanate from Wu Nengsheng's body, then from the Human Seed Bag, and finally, the Golden Bowl.

Everything belonging to Wu Nengsheng began to vanish in silence.

The black light spread over to the World Honored's body, and his Dharma body also began to vanish.

This eerie black light began to seep slowly, even though the old immortals cast spells to seal it, a third of the Ten Thousand Mountains turned to nothingness.

Qingqiu Fox Race.

The stalemate between the World Honored's seventh incarnation and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder continued, and at that moment, they simultaneously received the news that the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng perished together.

"World Honored, a third of the Ten Thousand Mountains is destroyed, countless lives silenced to oblivion. Can you bear the immense karmic consequences!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder questioned with a stern face.

"Ha!" The World Honored's seventh incarnation sneered, "If this honor proves the Dao, all karma can be shattered with a flick."

"Rather, Grand Elder, you should think clearly of the cost of stopping this honor from attaining the Dao."

"This time, this honor killed Wu Nengsheng, and countless beings of the Ten Thousand Mountains died."

"Next time, perhaps it will be you, the Grand Elder I kill, and the Fox Race of Qingqiu Mountain that dies."

This was a blatant threat from the World Honored, and the Grand Elder, having family, hesitated at this threat.

"You dare!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder gritted her teeth.

"Hahaha!" The World Honored's seventh incarnation laughed as he departed, leaving only the words:
"Dare or not, the Grand Elder only needs to try and find out."

Meanwhile, the World Honored incarnations blocking Elder Bai and others also left.

Wu Nengsheng was dead, the World Honored's purpose was achieved, so there was no need to continue fighting Elder Bai and the others.