

Apocalypse 391

Chapter 391: The Eighteen Layers of Hell Engraving Complete

Real World.

Emperor Dragon City.

Institute.

The director let out a heavy sigh of relief, looking at his masterpiece on Lin Yuan.

The Eighteen Layers of Hell have been deeply imprinted on Lin Yuan's soul, and he now possesses his own Divine Country.

It's not like the Five Divine Light spaces of the Peacock Great Ming King, nor like Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag space, where creatures entering it quickly dissolve into a puddle.

Instead, like the Palm Buddha Country of the World Honored, and the Rebirth Homeland of the Rebirth Saint Mother, it allows creatures to live generation after generation within it.

Tongue-Pulling Hell, Scissors Hell, Iron Tree Hell, Mirror of Evil Hell, Steamer Hell, Iron Pillar Hell, Sword Mountain Hell, Ice Mountain Hell, Oil Cauldron Hell, Bull Pit Hell, Stone Press Hell, Spring Scoop Hell, Blood Pool Hell, Wrongful Death Hell, Dismemberment Hell, Volcano Hell, Stone Mill Hell, Saw Hell.

The Eighteen Layers of Hell are layered densely upon Lin Yuan's soul.

Each layer of Hell is a Divine Country, and even, one could say, a small world of infinite possibilities.

The Eighteen Layers of Hell imprinted on Lin Yuan's soul by the director are merely the initial form of a Divine Country.

In the future, as Lin Yuan's strength increases, there's endless potential for the expansion of the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

At this moment, Lin Yuan also slowly awoke.

He felt the existence of the Eighteen Layers of Hell on his soul.

However, the Divine Country is normally something only Tier Two powerhouses can access; for Lin Yuan to access it now is indeed a bit early.

Currently, his strength is not enough to utilize the functions of the Divine Country, and he can only use it as a large storage space.

Of course, the biggest benefit is that from now on, he no longer has to worry about being overwhelmed by those filthy powers of faith.

Since experiencing that feeling of being torn apart last time, he definitely doesn't want to go through it a second time.

With the Divine Country now in place, those filthy powers of faith will automatically be absorbed into it, serving as nutrients for the expansion of the Divine Country.

In this way, Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag will no longer be needed.

However, whether to return the Human Seed Bag to Wu Nengsheng, Lin Yuan still needs to consider.

Something that's already in his hands, regardless of its usefulness, won't be returned that easily.

After all, his nickname 'Lin Skinflint' is not without reason.

Even a penny pincher passing by must leave a couple of feathers.

While Lin Yuan was contemplating the Human Seed Bag, the director spoke up: "It seems there's been a major event in the Mysterious World. Previously, while I was imprinting the Eighteen Layers of Hell on you, the Human Seed Bag broke through the void and left."

"If I'm not mistaken, Wu Nengsheng should have summoned the Human Seed Bag back from afar."

Hearing this, Lin Yuan was taken aback.

The Human Seed Bag was called back by Wu Nengsheng?

It should be noted that Wu Nengsheng is a Tier Two Peak powerhouse, even in the Mysterious World, few can match him.

Moreover, the Human Seed Bag is just one among his numerous treasures.

For Wu Nengsheng to be forced to recall the Human Seed Bag, it must be a very tricky situation.

Who could force Wu Nengsheng to such an extent?

Lin Yuan pondered, and after a moment, a name flashed in his mind.

The World Honored.

It seems that aside from the World Honored, no one could force Wu Nengsheng to such an extent.

"Damn!"

"Could it be that Elder Bai and the others are confronting the World Honored?" Lin Yuan blurted out.

The director calmly said, "My soul power was greatly consumed for the imprinting of the Eighteen Layers of Hell for you."

"Let me recover a bit, and I will deduce what's happening in that world."

In terms of spiritual power alone, the director's spiritual power is in no way inferior to that of the World Honored.

The director has strong spiritual power but a frail body, unable to bear the soul.

After a while, the director seemed to have recovered, and he began to use his powerful spiritual strength to deduce.

For the director, deducing what has happened in the Mysterious World is not difficult.

The art of deduction is more challenging when predicting unknown secrets or future events.

For events that have already happened, especially those widely known, deducing them is effortless.

In fact, if Lin Yuan were to visit the Mysterious World, he could inquire about what happened without even needing deduction.

However, due to concerns about significant changes occurring in the Mysterious World and the potential danger to Lin Yuan if he goes there rashly, the director decided to make a deduction.

As the saying goes, know thyself, know thy enemy, and you will be invincible in a hundred battles.

As the director deduced, a series of images appeared before Lin Yuan.

These images included multiple perspectives.

Including those of Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored, as well as Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

From the World Honored initially pursuing Wu Nengsheng, to the point where the avatar of the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng's true self perished together, destroying a third of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Especially when Lin Yuan saw Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse betray him, it reinforced his belief that the director had no issues.

Even the newly severed Evil Corpse of Wu Nengsheng would betray him, so the bond between the director, who has gone through countless reincarnations, and the World Honored must be even weaker.

"Alas!" After reviewing the whole event, the director sighed heavily: "Counting on these people to stop the World Honored from achieving his path is becoming increasingly difficult!"

In the director's view, Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, their alliance is really too loose.

They do not want to see the World Honored achieve his path, yet they can't bring themselves to go all out.

After being blocked by the avatars of the World Honored, they did not fight to the death, risking their lives to save Wu Nengsheng.

What to say?

Elder Bai and the rest of the alliance, each had their concerns, ultimately causing everyone to appear to be idling.

Lin Yuan thought, the most reliable still is the director!

At that moment, the images deduced by the director changed suddenly, with rays of light flickering in and out of view.

Suddenly, the director seemed to have thought of something, looked at Lin Yuan, and said: "Lad, this is your opportunity!"

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan looked puzzled, not understanding what the director meant.

The director smiled and explained: "The fire at the city gates adversely affects the fish in the moat. This time, with Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored perishing together, destroying a third of the Ten Thousand Mountains, countless Demon Fiends died in their duel."

"These Demon Fiends weren't entirely obliterated with the region; there are still parts of their residual souls lingering."

"Your Eighteen Layers of Hell have just been imprinted and are currently empty. It's just the right time to fill your Eighteen Layers of Hell with these residual souls."

"If you're able to fill it with these residual souls, your strength will increase significantly."

Chapter 392: The Land of Surging Winds and Clouds

"What benefits are there from gathering those remnant souls into the Eighteen Layers of Hell, aside from enhancing one's strength?" Lin Yuan pressed for answers.

Lin Yuan believed that after acquiring the Divine Country, its function went beyond just a mere boost in power.

Indeed, just as Lin Yuan had anticipated, the dean continued, "Those souls are fragmented and ignorant. When you gather them into the Eighteen Layers of Hell, they won't resist."

"You can use the power of the Eighteen Layers of Hell to help mend their shattered souls and transform them into Yin Soldiers of the Eighteen Layers of Hell."

"Once they are completely transformed into Yin Soldiers, their strength becomes your strength, their insights into the Dao become your insights."

"It's like having countless people assisting you in cultivation."

"Come to think of it, the battle between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored ended up benefiting you..."

Under ordinary circumstances, Lin Yuan's Eighteen Layers of Hell could only house creatures weaker than him.

If they were stronger, it would be easy for them to break through his Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Now as a Tier Four, his Eighteen Layers of Hell could only accommodate beings of Tier Four and below.

In fact, even beings of Tier Four couldn't be housed too heavily, or it might cause trouble.

However, the remnants in the Ten Thousand Mountains are different.

These remnant souls, affected by Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's battle, have completely lost their physical forms, and most of their souls have dissipated.

Only a few fragmented souls wander aimlessly in that area.

Given this perfect opportunity, Lin Yuan certainly wouldn't let it pass.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan immediately bade farewell to the dean and prepared to go to the Mysterious World.

This time, Lin Yuan left in such haste that he didn't even say goodbye to his women.

As he departed, Lin Yuan only saw Jian Bing in Emperor Dragon City and asked her to inform the others that he had successfully emerged and was heading to the Mysterious World on an urgent matter.

After a brief conversation with Jian Bing, he went to the Mysterious World.

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Now.

Mysterious World.

Ten Thousand Mountains.

It should not be called Ten Thousand Mountains anymore.

Due to the battle between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored, a third of it was directly destroyed.

The continuous mountains stretched ten thousand miles, now reduced to only sixty or seventy thousand miles.

Now, it ought to be called Six Thousand Mountains, or Seven Thousand Mountains.

Of course, the names Six Thousand Mountains or Seven Thousand Mountains should not be mentioned in front of those ancient beings in Ten Thousand Mountains.

Currently, those ancient beings in Ten Thousand Mountains are almost driven mad with anger.

Such a wonderful place of seclusion was so utterly ruined.

Moreover, their secluded lifestyle was disrupted simultaneously.

Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's battle turned tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of creatures in Ten Thousand Mountains into remnant souls.

Not to mention many of the remnant souls were previously Tier Four, Tier Five, or even Tier Three experts.

It's not just Lin Yuan who has his eyes on these remnant souls!

Many others are also targeting these souls.

In the Mysterious World, countless demon fiends and ghosts excel at refining demonic magical artifacts.

These countless souls are perfect raw materials for such creations, aren't they?

With the remnant souls scattered within Ten Thousand Mountains, they could easily refine some Ten Thousand Soul Banners and still have surplus.

Those eyeing the remnant souls are just a fraction.

The majority are focused on the remnants of three treasures: the Human Seed Bag, the Mud-made Alms Bowl, and the Golden Alms Bowl.

With Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored perishing, these three treasures must also be damaged.

Yet, even broken, they are considered precious treasures for Tier Three, and certainly for some weaker Tier Two.

Moreover, if they can be damaged, they can also be repaired. If successfully restored, they might regain their peak-era powers.

Due to these three ultimate treasures, many experts from the Mysterious World came drawn by the prospect of treasure hunting.

The long-standing silence of Ten Thousand Mountains was completely shattered by the battle between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored.

As more treasure hunters flood into Ten Thousand Mountains, the ancient beings hiding there became anxious again.

Where there are people, there will be disputes.

The more people gather, the more conflicts arise.

With the growing number of treasure seekers, inevitably, some old enemies encountered each other here.

When enemies meet, naturally, sparks fly.

Thus, fights are unavoidable.

Clashes between Tier Three and Tier Four are manageable, all within controllable range.

But if Tier Two starts fighting, Ten Thousand Mountains might truly suffer.

If someone gets driven by madness, mimicking Wu Nengsheng, staging a martyrdom, Ten Thousand Mountains might truly cease to exist.

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Meanwhile, deep within Ten Thousand Mountains, its ancient inhabitants gathered for a meeting.

"Let's clear the scene and drive them all out!"

"We can't let those riffraff disrupt our peaceful lives," declared a sturdy Minotaur.

The ancient beings dwelling in Ten Thousand Mountains were predominantly of the demon race, with this speaking Minotaur evidently being an Ox Demon.

"If we clear the scene directly, it might incite public fury!"

"After all, amidst the battlefield ruins lie the remnants of three ultimate treasures, clearing the scene might trigger suspicions of us hogging them," remarked another Tree Demon.

The many demon race beings debated but couldn't reach a consensus.

Everyone agreed on clearing the scene but didn't want to resort to overly aggressive means.

After all, among those treasure hunters were also Tier Two powerhouses, and using overly aggressive tactics might trigger a fight.

Their aim for clearing the scene was to prevent battles between Tier Two powerhouses. Starting a fight with them just to clear the scene isn't necessary.

Once everyone had spoken, the Bai Ze Divine Beast slowly opened his mouth and proposed, "I suggest expelling those at Tier Two or Tier Three strength, permitting only Tier Four or below to enter."

"For those Tier Two powerhouses wishing for the remnants of the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng's treasures, let them send their juniors to claim and seize."

"Any personal grudges, let them dispatch family members and juniors to settle inside."

"That area has turned into ruins; it might as well become an arena for them to fight, live or die, that's up to them."

"As long as only those below Tier Four battle within, the aftermath of the fight won't spread outside no matter what."

Bai Ze Divine Beast's words quickly gained everyone's approval.

This is an intermediary solution, which those Tier Two powerhouses judging by their treasure hunting motives could likely accept.

Chapter 393: Life and Death Trial Arena, Treasure Scramble Among the Crowd

The Bai Ze Divine Beast's suggestion was quickly endorsed by everyone, and soon, those undead elders of the Ten Thousand Mountains reached a consensus.

They cast magic using the Sumeru Mustard Seed Containment technique, transforming the area of the battle between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored into a special space resembling an ancient battlefield.

Outside the Ten Thousand Mountains, they left an entrance to this special space.

Only those with power below Tier Three could enter this special space. If those at Tier Three and above tried to forcibly enter, they would immediately be detected by those undead elders of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

These undead elders of the Ten Thousand Mountains were all Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, and when they joined forces, they carried significant weight in the Mysterious World.

The Bai Ze Divine Beast's method not only prevented overly powerful individuals from engaging in private duels in the Ten Thousand Mountains but also showed that they were not trying to monopolize the treasures.

With this plan in place, those Tier Two powerhouses who initially planned on treasure hunting dared not voice any objections.

After all, the Ten Thousand Mountains were their territory, and if the hosts were unwelcoming, forcing your way in would inevitably lead to conflict.

The undead elders within the Ten Thousand Mountains were not easy to deal with.

Although those strong among the Tier Two and Tier Three couldn't enter, they could send their disciples or younger family members inside.

After all, anyone who had reached Tier Two or Tier Three power had likely lived many years, so who wouldn't have some disciples or juniors?

Soon, the news was spread out.

The area destroyed by Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's decisive battle got a new name.

This name was: Life and Death Trial Arena.

After the news of the Life and Death Trial Arena spread, even those who weren't initially interested in the treasure fragments of the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng flocked here.

They came for the trials, hoping to seize the opportunity with geniuses gathered to fight their favored opponents and enhance themselves.

Lin Yuan changed his appearance and also arrived at the periphery of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

The entrance to the Life and Death Trial Arena was unguarded and unwatched.

Anyone below Tier Four could enter without any hindrance.

The Ten Thousand Mountains spanned a colossal hundred thousand miles, and the area affected by Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's battle was about a third, approximately thirty thousand miles.

This meant the Life and Death Trial Arena was a vast thirty thousand miles.

So, even when many had already entered, the entrance remained desolate.

Lin Yuan hesitated not for a second and directly went inside.

All around was emptiness, a dead silence enveloped the surroundings; the blackened trees showed no vitality, and not a living thing was visible across the region.

It was known that this area belonged to the outer zone affected by Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's battle, the least damaged area.

At the central area of their battle zone, everything was obliterated, vanished, like a black hole.

Lin Yuan didn't know where the center of Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's battle was; he just followed the traces of damage.

Moving from the less damaged areas toward the severely damaged ones, the heavily damaged area must surely be the core of Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's battle.

After walking quite a distance, Lin Yuan suddenly realized a problem.

The dean told him to gather the residual souls in this region, but he hadn't found a single one!

Could it be because he was currently in the fringe area, and the residual souls the dean mentioned were all in the core area?

Thinking this, Lin Yuan hastened his pace, swiftly running towards the core area along the trail of destruction.

"Ah!"

"Roar! Ah!"

"Howl! Roar!"

After walking for about another ten minutes, Lin Yuan heard wails and howls coming from his front right.

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan quickly stopped in his tracks.

Since entering this Life and Death Trial Arena, it had been a deathly silence.

Now that he finally heard some disturbance, naturally, Lin Yuan wanted to investigate.

With a decision made, Lin Yuan immediately headed in the direction of the sounds.

Soon, Lin Yuan arrived at the source of the sounds.

When he saw the scene before him, Lin Yuan's pupils constricted sharply.

In a depression ahead, there was a blood-covered, hideously ugly burly man practicing with some kind of treasure.

That treasure was a banner, shrouded in sinister aura, filled with malevolence, where countless fierce residual souls roamed around, crying out in mournful wails.

Elder Bai had mentioned that these residual souls, due to their incomplete nature, were left with only the instinct to blindly wander.

In essence, these residual souls didn't pose much threat.

However, once these otherwise harmless residual souls were practiced upon, it was a completely different matter.

At this moment, the residual souls on the demonic banner appeared particularly fierce, with extraordinary lethality.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yuan thought, no wonder there were no residual souls along the way! Turns out, this bastard had gathered them all to refine a demonic magical artifact!

Now, most people entering this place aimed for the supreme treasure fragments of the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng, gathering towards the core area of their battle.

Lin Yuan's intentions were different; he wasn't interested in the supreme treasure fragments of Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored. He was here solely for the residual souls.

He never expected to encounter someone with the same goal.

Moreover, this rival had arrived before him and had already amassed a considerable number of residual souls.

Lin Yuan thought, wait, I came for the residual souls, and now they're all taken by you, wouldn't that mean I came for nothing?

When it comes to matters concerning the Divine Country, there's no room for error, so Lin Yuan was determined to acquire these residual souls.

Since he was late, he'd have to seize them.

Seize?

Lin Yuan felt he had thought of a great idea; directly seizing them would save the trouble of gathering them.

With the plan set, Lin Yuan stealthily approached the back of the evil cultivator.

At this moment, the evil cultivator was engrossed in refining his demonic magical artifact, clearly very pleased with himself.

"Hehe, these fools, battling for some magical treasure fragments till they're battered and bruised."

"Little do they know that utilizing these residual souls, my Ten Thousand Soul Banner's power is no less than those treasure fragments."

"Even if they obtain some treasure fragments, unless they gather more than half to compose a partial magical treasure, they won't compare to my Ten Thousand Soul Banner."

"With so many experts vying for them, securing a partial magical treasure, or even a fingernail-sized fragment, is incredibly tough!" The evil cultivator laughed smugly.

Chapter 394: Enemies Meet with Blazing Hatred

Lin Yuan silently approached the back of the evil cultivator, listening to his monologue, and couldn't help but nod repeatedly.

What he said made some sense; the demon fiends of this mysterious world were all simple-minded and physically strong.

Someone as clever as this was indeed rare.

However, being clever was not necessarily a good thing for him.

Originally, Lin Yuan only intended to seize the treasure, but seeing how smart he was, Lin Yuan prepared to kill and seize the treasure.

Lin Yuan was human, he was an evil spirit, and they stood on opposing sides.

If he was just a simple-minded, physically strong evil spirit, it wouldn't matter whether he killed him or not.

Because there were too many evil spirits in the mysterious world; Lin Yuan couldn't kill them all.

But, if he was a clever evil spirit, then he must be killed.

An evil spirit with a brain, once it descends into the real world, would cause damage ten or a hundred times worse than a brainless one.

"Since you're so clever, you must die."

"In your next life, be born a bit more foolish!" Thinking of this, Lin Yuan quietly took out Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword.

With the appearance of Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword, the evil cultivator who was refining the magical treasure seemed to sense a sharp chill.

Without much thought, he instinctively turned his head to look behind him.

When he saw there was one more person behind him, he was immediately shocked.

However, discovering Lin Yuan at this moment was already too late.

Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword was already unsheathed, and the scarlet sword light was headed straight for the evil cultivator's throat.

At this moment, he wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

"Squelch."

The moment the scarlet sword light swept by, a large spray of blood could be seen.

Immediately afterward, a headless corpse appeared in the eyes of the evil cultivator.

That headless corpse was himself.

Lin Yuan's attack was ruthless and merciless, Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword not only severed his physical body but also his soul.

This evil cultivator's level was about the same as Lin Yuan's, both at the Tier Four Early Stage.

Although they were at the same level, Lin Yuan was able to kill him in an instant.

Of course, part of the reason was that Lin Yuan had the advantage of a sneak attack.

Lin Yuan was quite skilled at backstabbing.

The whole thing was done cleanly and efficiently.

Killing and treasure hunting was a complete process.

The man was now dead, so it was time to move on to the treasure hunting step.

Without saying a word, Lin Yuan directly absorbed the banner crafted by the evil cultivator into his Eighteen Layers of Hell.

The banner was of little use to Lin Yuan, but the remaining souls inside were significant to him.

More than just the souls in the banner, even the evil cultivator's remaining soul was drawn into Lin Yuan's Eighteen Layers of Hell.

The main idea was to consume everything without wasting a drop.

Killing and treasure hunting, then looting the body.

As Lin Yuan was committing his misdeed, his pupils suddenly contracted.

Because someone was coming.

And not just one person; a group of people was coming.

But that was not the most important thing; crucially, Lin Yuan recognized the leader among them.

Guangmu Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven.

Yes, it was them.

After being released by the World Honored one's avatar, they returned directly to the sect.

Meanwhile, after the World Honored one's avatar and Wu Nengsheng's true form perished together, naturally, the people in the sect knew Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were fine.

However, the two factions had already started an intense conflict, and over half of the sect had been killed or injured.

At this point of battle, merely the appearance of Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven could not end it.

Their appearance was secondary; the most crucial was the appearance of another person.

That was....

Lady Ming King.

At a critical moment, Lady Ming King appeared, and after being gone for so long, her strength had greatly increased.

Upon reappearing, Lady Ming King was already at Tier Three Peak.

With considerable strength, second only to a Tier Two powerhouse, plus her special identity as the World Honored one's daughter, who dared to disrespect her.

Moreover, it was said that when Lady Ming King went to suppress the rebellion, she was not alone; she also brought an Elder Buddha.

This Elder Buddha was named Medicine King Master Buddha, also at Tier Two strength, but he had been in seclusion for a long time.

With these conditions, Lady Ming King successfully stopped the internal strife and temporarily took charge of managing the sect as the World Honored one's agent.

After the sect's turmoil calmed, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven gathered some friends, all at Tier Four strength, to the Life and Death Trial Arena.

This time, Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven's purpose was for Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag and Gold Bowl.

Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven had an advantage others didn't.

That was, in their hands, they had fragments of the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

The Purple Gold Alms Bowl was also Wu Nengsheng's treasured item, used to imprison the two brothers, and later shattered by the World Honored one's avatar.

The two brothers collected the fragments and managed to use it after simple repairs.

The key was, the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, Human Seed Bag, and Gold Bowl, all belonged to Wu Nengsheng.

Among these three treasures, there was a subtle resonance, and with this, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven thought they could find the fragments of the Human Seed Bag and Gold Bowl before anyone else.

However, upon gathering their friends, they didn't find any treasures but instead stumbled upon Lin Yuan committing a misdeed.

Lin Yuan had changed his appearance, so logically Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven wouldn't recognize him.

But unfortunately, Lin Yuan was holding Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword.

This sword was too familiar to Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven.

Not to mention the fact that every time Lin Yuan fought them, he used this weapon.

This sword had beheaded their eldest brother and fourth brother.

"Second Brother, why does that sword look familiar?" Guangmu Heaven asked hesitantly.

Killing and treasure hunting were everyday occurrences in the mysterious world, and normally, it would be wise to stay out of it.

Guangmu Heaven and his group were just about to leave when they noticed the familiar sword Lin Yuan held.

"It seems like Lin Yuan's sword?"

"No, it is Lin Yuan!" Zengzhang Heaven said through gritted teeth.

However, when Lin Yuan saw Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, he immediately fled.

Among the thirty-six stratagems, fleeing is the best.

At this moment, why not run? Stay to get beaten?

It's important to know that Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, and their group had a dozen Tier Four experts.

The crucial thing was that Lin Yuan had been exposed; if Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven called for reinforcements, he might become the target of everyone.

The wisest choice now was to lay low, change his appearance, and that would make things easier.

Chapter 395: No Way to Heaven, No Door to Earth

Lin Yuan wanted to escape, however, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven already had their eyes on him.

Seeing Lin Yuan trying to run, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven gritted their teeth and shouted, "He is Lin Yuan, keep an eye on him."

"Taking his life will surely bring great rewards from the World Honored."

Want to run?

Can you really escape?

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven thought to themselves like this. Guangmu Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven, and their two brothers shared a deep bond; their eldest brother and fourth brother died at Lin Yuan's hands, such a deep-seated blood feud could not be forgotten.

As for the people who followed Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, upon hearing the person ahead was Lin Yuan, their eyes turned red.

It should be known, they are all loyal followers of the World Honored, and Lin Yuan, being the nemesis of the World Honored, made them wish to kill him as quickly as possible.

These ten-plus people were all in the same tier as Lin Yuan, and against such experts of the same tier, Lin Yuan simply had no chance to use the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo to escape.

As he ran, beads of sweat started to trickle down Lin Yuan's forehead.

This group was following too closely, Lin Yuan simply couldn't shake them off.

Now, the King Pingdeng's tattoo ability couldn't be used, and with King Zhuanlun's tattoo ability, Lin Yuan couldn't summon more than a dozen human race heroic spirits of the same tier at once.

In short, no matter what means Lin Yuan used, he couldn't fight one against ten.

Lin Yuan was running madly, and behind him, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven were also chasing madly.

"Damn it, this bastard can really run!" Guangmu Heaven cursed angrily.

After taking a look at Guangmu Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven seemed to think of something, and said, "Third brother, take out that treasure, use that treasure to deal with him."

The treasure Zengzhang Heaven mentioned was the Purple Gold Alms Bowl that had been shattered by the World Honored.

Although this Purple Gold Alms Bowl was Wu Nengsheng's treasure, and even though it was shattered and then fixed, it still had extraordinary power.

Currently, this treasure temporarily resided with Guangmu Heaven, used for protection.

Upon hearing Zengzhang Heaven's words, Guangmu Heaven slapped his forehead and said, "Right!"

"How could I forget about this treasure?"

Upon thinking of this, Guangmu Heaven directly summoned the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan felt a horrifying suction force that caused him to sharply slow down.

Once Lin Yuan's speed decreased, Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven immediately led their men to surround Lin Yuan tightly.

"Lin Yuan, where can you run?" Guangmu Heaven asked, his large bell-like eyes reddened.

"Damn it!"

"I'm not a maiden, why are you chasing so tightly?" Lin Yuan said irritably.

At this moment, Zengzhang Heaven scanned the surroundings and asked Lin Yuan, "Where is that traitor from Liuyu Heaven?"

In the past, when Lin Yuan and Tiger Robe Ming King fought to the point of mutual destruction, it was Liuyu Heaven who took Lin Yuan's sword and killed Tiger Robe Ming King.

Therefore, for Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, it would be best if they could kill Liuyu Heaven as well this time.

This time, when Lin Yuan went to the Mysterious World, he did not bring Liuyu Heaven along.

His sister-in-law gave Liuyu Heaven some Rebirth Spring water, and Liuyu Heaven was currently breaking through in the Real World.

Lin Yuan thought to himself, they're blocking me, yet asking about Liuyu Heaven's whereabouts.

What, are they playing "Where's Daddy?"

Lin Yuan ignored Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven, looking around, searching for a weak spot in the encirclement to find a way to break through.

However, this group seemed tough to deal with!

The main issue was that they relied on their numbers to bully Lin Yuan, who was alone!

Suddenly, Lin Yuan's gaze fell upon the cracked Purple Gold Alms Bowl in Guangmu Heaven's hand.

This thing belonged to Wu Nengsheng, Lin Yuan knew it.

Upon seeing it, Lin Yuan realized he had found the weak spot.

This Purple Gold Alms Bowl was the weak spot.

Upon thinking of this, Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword appeared in Lin Yuan's hand, and Lin Yuan slashed obliquely towards the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

From the way Guangmu Heaven carefully cradled the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, Lin Yuan could determine that despite its remaining power, the Purple Gold Alms Bowl was very fragile.

It seemed that just one stab could shatter it again.

Guangmu Heaven and Zengzhang Heaven had finally obtained such a treasure, and they must cherish it dearly.

Hence, when Lin Yuan attacked the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, Guangmu Heaven would instinctively protect it.

At that moment, Lin Yuan could seize the opportunity to escape.

Before striking, Lin Yuan had already planned everything in his mind.

Everything went as he expected; after he made his move, Guangmu Heaven instinctively protected the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

In the next moment, Lin Yuan had already dashed in front of Guangmu Heaven. Although his sword feigned to target the Purple Gold Alms Bowl, when he reached Guangmu Heaven, he instead kicked him right in the chest.

Lin Yuan put all his strength into this kick, sending Guangmu Heaven flying hundreds of meters away like a cannonball.

With Guangmu Heaven blasted away by Lin Yuan, their encirclement had an opening, and Lin Yuan prepared to dash through it.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to break through the siege, the gap created by the absence of Guangmu Heaven suddenly filled with dense vines, weaving a large net like draconic roots.

"We have long known your cunning, Lin Yuan; with me, Dragon Tree Vajra, here, where can you escape?" a burly man with a bluish complexion spoke from the crowd.

This person's name was Dragon Tree Vajra, possessing strength of the Tier Four Early Stage. He wasn't skilled in offense but was excellent in defense, especially adept at entanglements.

Dragon Tree Vajra's true form was an ancient tall tree, and after becoming a spirit, he was converted into the sect by the World Honored.

When the ancient tree became a spirit, the vines living on it became spirits as well.

The old tree was excellent at defense, and the vines excelled at entanglement. These vines now formed a Heaven and Earth Net, perfectly sealing the gap created by Lin Yuan kicking away Guangmu Heaven.

Lin Yuan attempted to escape, but he crashed into the vine web and was forcefully thrown back.

Seeing this, Guangmu Heaven, who had been kicked away, quickly returned and plugged the gap once more.

Lin Yuan steadied himself, looked at the surrounding encirclement, and muttered through gritted teeth, "Damn it, this is really fucking troublesome."

"Lin Yuan, no matter what, you won't escape today."

"The deep blood feud of my elder and fourth brother must be avenged. Prepare to meet your end!" Zengzhang Heaven declared as he wielded his magic sword.

A glint of brilliance flashed in Lin Yuan's eyes; he knew there was no avoiding this fight today.

This group had locked onto him, making escape nearly impossible.

The only hope for survival was to take down a few of them with lightning speed, shocking the rest, and then seizing the opportunity to flee.

Chapter 396: An Unexpected Interloper

"Since you all want to die, I'll grant your wish," Lin Yuan cursed, swinging Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword and slashing at the minions obstructing his path.

These bastards really thought they could treat Lin Yuan like a pushover.

Since that's the case, they had to pay the price.

Biting his teeth, Lin Yuan surged the blood-red sword aura on Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword.

The next moment, the blade struck Dragon Tree Vajra, and green blood spurted out.

After one strike, Lin Yuan flicked the green blood off Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword and chose a different target. Because after just one strike, Lin Yuan noticed a problem.

And that was the insane self-recovery ability of this Dragon Tree Vajra bastard. Lin Yuan would wound him with one foot, and his injuries would heal with the next.

This guy had poor attack power, but top-notch defense and self-healing abilities, making it impossible to use him as a breakthrough point.

Slashing him once was simply revenge for him blocking his path and ruining his escape plan.

Soon, Guangmu Heaven and Chiguo Heaven led several people over to encircle and kill him.

Two of them transformed into their true forms, one with a human body and snake head, who was the Mountain Guardian God of the World Honored One Sect, the Great Python God.

The other transformed into a massive giant bird, known in legends as Garuda, who feasted on dragons.

To Lin Yuan's left was the fierce Guangmu Heaven, and to his right, the ferocious Zengzhang Heaven.

Just then, in the sky above, Garuda swooped down towards him.

The huge shadow instantly enveloped Lin Yuan.

In helplessness, Lin Yuan had to roll like a lazy donkey to first dodge Garuda's swoop.

However, just after dodging Garuda's attack, the Great Python's tail whipped toward Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan continued to tumble backward, avoiding the Great Python God's lash.

The Great Python God's tail stirred up clouds of dust, and Lin Yuan spat a few times after the dust splattered into his mouth, cursing, "Damn it, are you playing whack-a-mole?"

Fighting one against ten was truly tough!

It's just that Lin Yuan could withstand the beats, otherwise, any other person would've already met their end here.

And Lin Yuan wasn't someone who only took hits without fighting back.

He seized an opportunity, leaping forward, reaching close to the Great Python God, gripping the sword with both hands, and slashing heavily towards the Great Python God's tail.

The brilliant blood-red light emanated from Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword, and after this strike landed on the Great Python God's tail, a huge counterforce appeared.

Lin Yuan leveraged this counterforce to retreat a great distance.

Just as Lin Yuan swiftly retreated, a burst of blood light erupted, slicing the Great Python God's tail.

Its tail tip, approximately two to three meters long, was sliced off by Lin Yuan.

"Ah!"

"Lin Yuan, you're doomed, doomed!"

The Great Python God roared in anger; the intense pain twisted his face.

Guangmu Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven, and others exchanged glances, and then attacked him simultaneously.

Clearly, they intended to kill Lin Yuan to avenge the Great Python God.

With his tail cut off by Lin Yuan, the Great Python God harbored even more hatred toward him, gritting his teeth, dragging the severed tail, and attacking Lin Yuan.

Clearly, they wouldn't rest until they had Lin Yuan on the ground.

The battle continued, and Lin Yuan was in dire straits fighting one against ten.

However, being a nemesis of the World Honored in the Mysterious World, causing such great upheaval, Lin Yuan wasn't just a vain name.

Even with Guangmu Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven, and over ten experts of the same level besieging him, they found it hard to bring Lin Yuan down for a moment.

The battle lasted for around twenty minutes or so, and Lin Yuan was wounded all over, dripping with blood like a blood-drenched figure.

However, over on Guangmu Heaven's side, they also didn't fare well,

Three heavily injured ones had already withdrawn from the battlefield, healing from a distance.

Among the remaining seven, each was wounded, with Dragon Tree Vajra, possessing the strongest defense and self-healing abilities, having the lightest injuries.

During the battle, Lin Yuan constantly sought opportunities to escape.

Unfortunately, Guangmu Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven, and the others kept a tight watch on him, not giving him a chance to escape.

"Damn it!"

"If this goes on, I might die from exhaustion here!" Lin Yuan cursed.

They outnumbered him, allowing them to rest and heal in turns, while Lin Yuan was alone, continuously under siege, with no time to rest or heal.

Clearly, Lin Yuan's condition was worsening; if this continued, he might be exhausted to death by their attrition warfare.

In utter helplessness, Lin Yuan prepared to use the ability of the King Zhuanlun tattoo to summon the heroic souls of Huaxia.

The reason Lin Yuan hadn't summoned the heroic souls of Huaxia was that he knew relying on them alone wasn't enough to turn the tide.

Unless he could summon ten Huaxia heroic souls of the same level at once, but without some treasures to sacrifice, that was impossible.

In his helplessness, Lin Yuan intended to summon a powerful Huaxia heroic soul to cover his retreat and buy him some time to escape.

Though it seemed somewhat unscrupulous, in a life-and-death crisis, he couldn't bother with such concerns.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to summon the heroic souls of Huaxia,

a green light suddenly flashed across the surrounding sky.

Immediately afterward, a gigantic green feather duster descended heavily on several people, directly sending three, including Guangmu Heaven, flying.

Only then did Lin Yuan realize it wasn't a green feather duster, but a single green feather.

Following that, a dashing young man wearing a white robe slowly descended from the sky, shielding Lin Yuan in front.

This young man had fair skin and an exceptionally handsome face, resembling a pretty boy.

Seeing that they were about to capture Lin Yuan, encountering someone like Cheng Yaojin halfway, Zengzhang Heaven asked in a displeased tone, "Who are you?"

"How dare you meddle in our affairs?"

"Hmph!" The young man snorted coldly, disdainfully saying, "Ten ganging up on one, aren't you ashamed!"

"Even I, a passerby, couldn't stand it!"

Amid the crowd, Lian Huasheng frowned in deep thought, seemingly finding that green light somewhat familiar.

"Since you're just passing by, I advise you not to meddle," Zengzhang Heaven said coldly.

Guangmu Heaven, just hit and sent flying, got up angrily, saying, "Second Brother, why waste breath with him? Let's kill him too!"

The white-robed young man didn't waste any words, again unleashing his green feather magic artifact, attacking the crowd.

The crowd, having suffered from the green feather just now, instinctively sought to dodge.

At this moment, the white-robed young man seized the chance to pull Lin Yuan away, saying while running, "Let's go quickly, I'm just bluffing; I'm outnumbered and can't beat them."

Chapter 397: Lian Huasheng's Borrowed-Knife Killing Scheme

Seeing this, the young man in the white robe pulled Lin Yuan and fled, and Zengzhang Heaven seemed to realize that he was bluffing.

"Want to run?"

"Where do you think you're going!" Zengzhang Heaven roared angrily, pretending to lead the pursuit.

However, just as Zengzhang Heaven was about to take a step forward, Lian Huasheng suddenly grabbed him.

"Wait!" Lian Huasheng pulled Zengzhang Heaven, stopping him.

With Lian Huasheng blocking him, the young man in the white robe had already run off with Lin Yuan, out of sight.

Seeing them run away, Guangmu Heaven was instantly furious and said angrily, "Lian Huasheng, whose side are you on?"

"Just letting them run away like that, and the cooked duck flew off."

Witnessing this scene, everyone was puzzled, not understanding Lian Huasheng's intentions.

Why didn't he let Zengzhang Heaven pursue them?

Clearly, not only Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven couldn't understand Lian Huasheng, everyone present was baffled.

"We can't pursue them!"

"Chasing them now would only bring big trouble." Lian Huasheng said gravely.

Guangmu Heaven, confused, glared with his large, copper-like eyes and asked, "Lian Huasheng, what do you mean?"

Lian Huasheng asked, "After catching up, what do you plan to do with the young man in the white robe?"

"Is that even a question?"

"Daring to rescue Lin Yuan right in front of us means he's an accomplice. Just kill them both?" Guangmu Heaven said indignantly.

Lian Huasheng looked at them as if they were fools, and sighed helplessly, "If you kill that young man in white, none of us will survive."

"No, I should say none of our nine clan friends and relatives will survive."

"Lian Huasheng, you're being alarmist now!"

"We are under the World Honored's command, who would dare to wipe us all out?" Dragon Tree Vajra asked.

Compared to Guangmu Heaven, Zengzhang Heaven was somewhat clever.

From Lian Huasheng's tone, he guessed that Lian Huasheng seemed to have noticed something.

"Lian Huasheng, are you still keeping secrets from us?"

"What have you noticed? Just tell us directly?" Zengzhang Heaven urged impatiently.

Everyone thought Lian Huasheng was being alarmist. How could their nine clan friends and relatives suddenly be gone?

At this moment, Lian Huasheng stopped being vague and said to everyone, "Haven't you noticed how familiar the magic he just used seemed?"

"Especially, that green light feather?"

Green light feather?

Everyone looked puzzled, clearly still not understanding.

Lian Huasheng looked helpless, thinking to himself, "No need for them to guess, I might as well just say it."

"If I'm not mistaken, that green feather is the wood attribute feather from Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light."

"The Five-Colored Divine Light is the unique skill of Peacock Great Ming King. If someone can use the Five-Colored Divine Light, you should think about who that person could be."

Lian Huasheng spoke to this extent, and if everyone still didn't understand, then they were purely foolish.

"You mean to say the one who rescued Lin Yuan was Peacock Great Ming King's..." Zengzhang Heaven hesitated.

Zengzhang Heaven was sensible, stopping before revealing the identity of the young man.

After all, the matter involved Peacock Great Ming King. Without solid evidence, they didn't dare speak recklessly.

Furthermore, even with solid evidence, without the World Honored's presence, they couldn't afford to offend Peacock Great Ming King.

"Precisely because I've recognized the person's identity, I stopped you from pursuing them."

"When we catch up, what more can you do?"

"If you truly harm that individual, who among us can withstand Peacock Great Ming King's wrath?" Lian Huasheng said, helplessly.

Peacock Great Ming King's combat power is top-tier among Tier Two Peak Powerhouses.

Some even say, in terms of combat power, Peacock Great Ming King is the first person under the World Honored.

Most crucially, Peacock Great Ming King is utterly devoted to his daughter!

If by chance they truly harm Kong Mengmeng, it's likely none of them would survive.

Even if the World Honored arrived, he couldn't save them.

After all, Peacock Great Ming King is someone who can rival the World Honored; the World Honored wouldn't face off against Peacock Great Ming King for their sake.

Therefore, not pursuing them is the wisest choice.

"Damn it!"

"How did she end up with Lin Yuan!" Zengzhang Heaven exclaimed helplessly, waving his fist.

If it was as Lian Huasheng said, since Kong Mengmeng is intent on protecting Lin Yuan, they really can't act anymore.

Without the World Honored's presence, there is truly no one who can deal with an enraged Peacock Great Ming King.

"Do we just stand by and watch Lin Yuan act recklessly?" Great Python God said angrily.

He resented Lin Yuan deeply for severing half of his tail.

Peacock Great Ming King is truly untouchable, but letting Lin Yuan go like this was something their hearts couldn't accept.

Lian Huasheng pondered for a moment, his eyes shifting, and said, "Although we can't act directly, we can use someone else to kill him."

Use someone else to kill him?

Everyone looked at Lian Huasheng. In the sect, Lian Huasheng was considered the advisor.

Since he mentioned using others, he surely had a plan.

"What's the method of using someone else?" Zengzhang Heaven asked.

Lian Huasheng slowly said, "So many experts have gathered here, all for those treasure fragments."

"We spread false information, saying those treasure fragments are on Lin Yuan."

"Lin Yuan, having no foundation in this realm, will surely be attacked."

After hearing Lian Huasheng's plan, everyone nodded repeatedly, but soon, Zengzhang Heaven seemed to think of something.

"If Kong Mengmeng gets hurt, wouldn't we still be offending Peacock Great Ming King?" Zengzhang Heaven asked.

Lian Huasheng had already thought this through.

"At that moment, we'll keep a close watch, saving Kong Mengmeng at the crucial moment. Then, Peacock Great Ming King will owe us a favor."

"Regardless of Kong Mengmeng's relationship with Lin Yuan or whether Kong Mengmeng resents us, as long as it's acceptable to Peacock Great Ming King, we're safe!" Lian Huasheng said slowly.

Everyone felt Lian Huasheng's plan was feasible.

As long as they preserved Kong Mengmeng's life, Peacock Great Ming King wouldn't turn against them out of pride.

After all, their actions against Lin Yuan were for the sect.

"How are you guys even dumber than me?"

"After encountering us, Lin Yuan and Kong Mengmeng will surely change their appearances."

"By then, even if we spread false news, we couldn't find them both!" Guangmu Heaven said.

Guangmu Heaven raised an issue, and it was indeed a concern.

After encountering them, Lin Yuan would definitely change appearances.

However, Lian Huasheng smiled and said, "Now, countless experts are gathered here. These people have all sorts of methods."

"There might be a way to find Lin Yuan."

"In short, as long as we spread the false news, Lin Yuan will have no way out."

Chapter 398: My Name Is Kong Aotian

On the other side, the white-clad youth, transformed by Kong Mengmeng, was pulling Lin Yuan into a mad dash.

After running for a long time and confirming no one was pursuing them, the two finally stopped.

Lin Yuan scrutinized the person who had saved him. After taking a good look, Lin Yuan was sure he didn't recognize him.

Lin Yuan was someone who understood gratitude and felt indebted for having been saved. Regardless, basic courtesy was in order since this person saved him.

Lin Yuan cupped his hands towards her and said, "Thank you, brother, for your rescue. I really can't repay you for saving my life."

The white-clad youth waved his hand generously, saying, "No need to be overly polite. We, people of the realm, draw our swords to help when there is injustice."

"They outnumbered you, it was truly dishonorable."

Lin Yuan thought to himself, is there really such a straightforward good person in this Mysterious World?

Regardless, this person did save him.

If not for this white-clad youth, Lin Yuan would still be getting pummeled by Zengzhang Heaven and his crew.

"This kind of grace is really hard to repay."

"In the future, if brother needs anything, I will surely help with all my might. Through the mountain of knives or the sea of flames, I would tread unhesitatingly." Lin Yuan pledged earnestly.

"Lin Yuan, no need to stand on ceremony, start healing your injuries!" The white-clad youth patted Lin Yuan on the shoulder and said.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan was taken aback and hesitantly asked, "You know my name?"

Hearing this, the white-clad youth was startled. His eyes darting around quickly, he responded, "Just now, I heard them call you Lin Yuan!"

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, indeed it was like that.

Just now, Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, and they certainly had directly called his name.

"That's right, I am Lin Yuan."

"By the way, I still don't know your name, brother?" Lin Yuan asked.

Without thinking, the white-clad youth blurted out, "I'm called Kong..."

Halfway through the sentence, the white-clad youth swallowed and continued, "Aotian, I'm called Kong Aotian."

Kong Mengmeng clearly didn't want Lin Yuan to know her true identity, so she gave a fake name.

Kong Aotian?

Hearing this name, Lin Yuan's face went dark, thinking, man, your name is really something out of a children's novel?

"Just go and heal your injuries!"

"I will protect you!" Kong Aotian said to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan didn't dawdle any longer, finding a hidden spot to sit cross-legged and begin healing his injuries.

You have to admit, Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, these bastards really dealt some heavy blows.

Lin Yuan was now covered with wounds, his injuries could be described with four words—beyond bearable sight.

Fortunately, there weren't any fatal injuries.

While Lin Yuan was recuperating here, Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, and those bastards had already started spreading false rumors.

Rumors spread very fast; soon enough, the news that Lin Yuan had obtained a Human Seed Bag was circulating in the Life and Death Trial Arena.

What could you say?

If someone else had obtained the Human Seed Bag, it might not have been as shocking.

But with Lin Yuan obtaining the Human Seed Bag, now that was different.

In the Mysterious World, there were rumors that Lin Yuan was the fated enemy of the World Honored.

Anything connected to Lin Yuan was worth paying attention to.

About half an hour later, Lin Yuan opened his eyes.

After simply healing his injuries, his external wounds had already healed, and on the surface, there didn't seem to be any injuries.

"Are you alright now?" Kong Aotian asked with concern.

Lin Yuan nodded and said, "Nothing serious anymore."

"Now that you're alright, shall we travel together?"

"Frankly, being alone here is rather dull. Having someone to talk to is much better!" Kong Aotian said excitedly.

After all, this was his lifesaver, and after a request to travel together, naturally, Lin Yuan wouldn't refuse.

Moreover, Lin Yuan felt that this Kong Aotian had no malice towards him.

If there was any ill intent, he wouldn't have saved him, or he might have taken advantage of him while he was healing.

You have to know, this Kong Aotian was capable of repelling Guangmu Heaven and three others with a single attack, so his strength was likely no less than Lin Yuan's.

Lin Yuan also felt that traveling with Kong Aotian was definitely a powerful alliance.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was unaware that this Kong Aotian was actually Kong Mengmeng, who had fought him once in the Real World and barely lost.

"If Brother Aotian wants to travel together, I have no objections."

"However, Brother Aotian, since we have already had a confrontation with Zengzhang Heaven and them, this face cannot be used anymore."

"We'll have to change into a new look!" Lin Yuan said to Kong Aotian.

After saying that, Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian both transformed and took on another appearance.

At this time, the appearance Lin Yuan assumed was precisely that of Yang Jing.

A third eye emerged on his forehead, making him appear majestic.

After changing their appearances, the two continued walking toward the heart of the battle.

As they got closer to the core of the fight, they encountered more and more skilled treasure hunters.

Almost all of them had Tier Four strength, and Tier Five were very few.

However, there were few people fighting here. Most were using their Secret Techniques, searching for those treasure fragments.

"Brother Aotian, are you here for those treasure fragments?" Lin Yuan asked Kong Aotian beside him.

"Hmph!" Kong Aotian snorted lightly and said, "Certainly not!"

"If it were a complete treasure, it might count as something valuable to me. But a pile of broken pieces, I certainly don't want!"

"I heard that recently, the younger generation of skilled individuals have all come here, so I came to see the fun."

Ever since Kong Mengmeng had fought Lin Yuan before and lost to him, she had felt uneasy.

Therefore, she returned to the Mysterious World, wanting to duel some peers to regain her confidence.

Upon returning to the Mysterious World, she heard that the younger generation's experts had all come here, so she rushed over.

Who would have thought, upon entering, she would see Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, and a group surrounding and attacking Lin Yuan?

Logically, seeing Lin Yuan get beaten should make her happy.

After all, Lin Yuan had previously defeated her.

However, seeing Lin Yuan covered with wounds and dripping with blood, she unexpectedly felt a pang of sympathy, and by some mysterious impulse, she intervened to save Lin Yuan.

Came to see the fun, regarded those treasure fragments as rubbish.

Hearing these words, Lin Yuan realized his Brother Aotian was not ordinary at all!

"Lin Yuan, are you here for those pieces of junk?"

"If you want them, I could steal... no, I mean take something from my dad to give you!"

"Even if those pieces are repaired, they might not regain their former power," Kong Aotian said dismissively.

Hearing what Kong Aotian said, Lin Yuan was a bit dumbfounded.

Not only did he save his life, but he also wanted to give him a treasure?

This isn't just a brother! This is practically a godfather!

Chapter 399: The Best of Both Worlds

Although Kong Aotian said he wanted to give me a treasure, he is, after all, my rescuer.

I have yet to repay this lifesaving gratitude!

I can't just ask for his things, can I?

If I were to take it, how would I repay this kindness?

Facing Kong Aotian, my lifesaver, Lin Yuan did not hide anything and said directly, "I am not here for those precious shards; I am here for the remnant souls of living beings that died here."

"I am currently practicing a cultivation technique that happens to require these remnant souls."

Upon hearing Lin Yuan say he came for the remnant souls, Kong Aotian found it somewhat unexpected.

In his view, these so-called remnant souls were of no use.

Even if some evil cultivators gathered these remnant souls, it would merely be to forge some evil treasures.

To know that, he was aware of Lin Yuan's true identity; Lin Yuan was human and couldn't be an evil cultivator.

However, considering that everyone's cultivation techniques have their unique characteristics, Kong Aotian did not ask further.

"Then let's stop here. I'll act as your protector while you gather these souls," Kong Aotian said to Lin Yuan.

It was evident Kong Aotian was accommodating Lin Yuan, prioritizing all matters for his sake.

Lin Yuan: "???"

Hearing Kong Aotian's words, Lin Yuan thought, He said he was here for entertainment, and I said I was here to gather souls. As a result, he's willing to stop looking at the fun and help me gather souls.

This doesn't seem right!

Two grown men, why is he being so nice to me?

Oh boy!

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan suddenly realized something, striking him with a terrifying thought.

Could this Kong Aotian be...?

Realizing this, Lin Yuan instantly felt a chill down his spine.

Something's not right, this is definitely not right!

Lin Yuan pondered and came up with a mutually beneficial solution.

"Brother Aotian, let's take a trip to the unoccupied woods nearby." Lin Yuan said, leading Kong Aotian toward the woods.

Kong Aotian wanted to see the excitement; Lin Yuan wanted to gather souls.

Lin Yuan did not want to owe Kong Aotian any favors anymore, so he thought of a solution that suits both.

Arriving in the small woods, he checked to make sure no one was around.

Then, Lin Yuan performed a secret technique, using the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo and the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo that he hadn't used in a long time.

Thus, Ox Head and Horse Face, and Black and White Impermanence transformed into spirits, appearing before Lin Yuan.

Ox Head and Horse Face, Black and White Impermanence, they are all Netherworld Yin Spirits, having them gather the souls was the most appropriate.

The souls here were dazed remnant souls, without consciousness, bringing them into Lin Yuan's Eighteen Layers of Hell was effortless for Ox Head and Horse Face and Black and White Impermanence.

With Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face gathering souls for Lin Yuan, he could accompany Kong Aotian to watch the excitement.

The reason for going into the unoccupied woods to use the tattoo ability.

Was because they had just transformed a facade; if they performed the tattoo ability on the main road, they feared someone passing by would deduce his true identity through the tattoo ability.

After all, tattoo ability and the magic of this world have certain distinctions.

After releasing Ox Head and Horse Face and Black and White Impermanence, Lin Yuan said to Kong Aotian, "Brother Aotian, let's continue to watch the fun."

"Let me see what's going on here."

Kong Aotian: "???"

Kong Aotian, no, or rather, Kong Mengmeng.

She thought, You brought me to a secluded corner just to summon Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face?

I thought you were going to do something to me!

Thinking of this, Kong Mengmeng's little face bulged red.

In her own eyes, she was looking from a female perspective.

But, in Lin Yuan's eyes, he was Kong Aotian, a man!

In this secluded corner, for a man to see her face turn red, this made Lin Yuan feel quite terrified!

If it weren't for being his lifesaver, Lin Yuan might have just fled.

Just as Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian prepared to leave, they vaguely heard a conversation in the distance.

"Did you hear?"

"The Human Seed Bag has been found!"

"The one who found the Human Seed Bag isn't from our world, it's Lin Yuan?"

"Yes, the very nemesis of the World Honored."

...

...

After hearing this conversation, Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian exchanged glances, both incredulous.

From Lin Yuan being intercepted by Zengzhang Heaven and others, to Kong Aotian rescuing Lin Yuan, until now, they had been together.

Whether Lin Yuan got the Human Seed Bag, how could Kong Aotian not know?

It was obviously a setup!

Kong Aotian was about to say something when Lin Yuan made a silence gesture, signaling him not to speak, then led him out.

After Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian came out, they encountered the people talking head-on.

Thus, Lin Yuan, very familiarly, greeted them, and cheerfully asked, "Friends, did I hear correctly that that damn Lin Yuan got the Human Seed Bag?"

These few people replied, "Yes, it's said Lin Yuan got it."

"Everyone is trying to find Lin Yuan!"

"The Human Seed Bag is such a good treasure, it can't be given to an outsider!"

After hearing this, Lin Yuan nodded repeatedly in agreement, "Indeed, what you gentlemen said makes sense."

"As the saying goes, a treasure of heaven and earth should reside with those worthy. I believe you gentlemen are those worthy ones."

These few people were quite pleased with Lin Yuan's flattery, and revealed much information to him.

After extracting all the news from these people, Lin Yuan bid farewell and left with Kong Aotian.

After they walked far enough, ensuring nobody was around, Lin Yuan finally spoke, "Zengzhang Heaven, that bastard, I didn't think he was good at scheming!"

"He wanted to incite them to kill me under false pretenses, making me the target of all."

Kong Aotian shook his head, saying, "It wasn't Zengzhang Heaven. Although Zengzhang Heaven isn't foolish, he wouldn't come up with such a plan."

"It's Lian Huasheng, he's responsible for recording scriptures for the World Honored, considered a counselor in the sect."

"This idea must be Lian Huasheng's."

Lian Huasheng?

Upon hearing this name, Lin Yuan recalled the emaciated monk in white among those who intercepted him.

Next time we meet, I must find a way to destroy him.

All this bizarre world with its evil ways and Demon Fiends are too many, exhausting Lin Yuan alone couldn't kill them all.

Thus, Lin Yuan established a code of conduct for himself.

Among them, there is a rule, reckless ones can be spared, but clever Demon Fiends must be killed.

Clever Demon Fiends, once they descend into the Real World, the harm they bring would certainly surpass those reckless ones.

Chapter 400: Turning Their Own Tactics Against Them

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan had already sentenced Lian Huasheng to death in his heart.

Even if Zengzhang Heaven and Guangmu Heaven aren't dead, next time they meet, he'll find a way to kill Lian Huasheng first.

Lin Yuan glanced around, angrily saying, "Damn it, this pot of dirty water is splashed on my head."

"It would be fine if I got the Human Seed Bag, but the key is, I didn't get that thing!"

As he spoke, Lin Yuan seemed to think of something.

Back then, Wu Nengsheng lent him the Human Seed Bag to allow him to control it.

Elder Bai used his blood to leave a restriction on the Human Seed Bag, allowing Lin Yuan temporary control over it.

When Wu Nengsheng took back the Human Seed Bag, the dean was helping him engrave the tattoo of the Eighteen Layers of Hell on his soul.

Therefore, Lin Yuan didn't know Wu Nengsheng had reclaimed the Human Seed Bag, and the restriction naturally hadn't been canceled in time.

If the restriction still exists, can Lin Yuan try to use it to locate the Human Seed Bag?

"Wait!" Thinking of this, Lin Yuan quickly said to Kong Aotian, "I think I have a way to find the Human Seed Bag."

"Let me give it a try!"

After saying this, Lin Yuan closed his eyes to ponder, attempting to communicate with the restriction to locate the Human Seed Bag's position.

Believe it or not, after trying this, Lin Yuan actually sensed the location of the Human Seed Bag.

"Southeast direction, follow me!" Lin Yuan said to Kong Aotian.

Kong Aotian excitedly followed Lin Yuan to search for treasure. In reality, in Kong Aotian's eyes, the damaged Human Seed Bag was just junk; he simply didn't care.

But, he didn't care about the treasure itself, he cared about the treasure-hunting process.

Kong Aotian followed Lin Yuan, racing for twenty to thirty minutes before arriving at a rocky area.

Upon arrival, Lin Yuan could distinctly sense the location of the restriction.

Undoubtedly, the place where the restriction lies is where the Human Seed Bag is located.

After moving a massive rock, Lin Yuan found about two-thirds of the Human Seed Bag beneath it.

Only a large portion remained while the smaller part of the bag was missing.

The restriction drawn with Lin Yuan's blood was on these two-thirds of the Human Seed Bag.

"Found it!"

"We found it!"

"They really are a bunch of idiots, Lin Yuan, you're impressive!"

"They searched for so long and couldn't find it, yet you found it immediately!"

"Why don't we find all the treasure fragments so that they all came for nothing?" Kong Aotian said excitedly.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, you're really overestimating me!

Because the Human Seed Bag had my restriction, I was able to find it.

Apart from finding other treasure fragments, Lin Yuan thought even finding the remaining third of the Human Seed Bag is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

"No need to look for other treasure fragments, it's a waste of time."

"I don't plan on keeping this Human Seed Bag either," Lin Yuan said frankly.

When thinking of using the restriction to find the Human Seed Bag, Lin Yuan already had another plan to deal with Zengzhang Heaven using live bodies.

Now that he found the Human Seed Bag, he could deploy this strategy.

"I plan to give this to Zengzhang Heaven, what do you think?" Lin Yuan asked.

Kong Aotian: "?????"

Kong Aotian was dumbfounded, Lin Yuan's words nearly fried his CPU.

Giving the Human Seed Bag to Zengzhang Heaven, isn't that helping the enemy?

"Why give it to them?"

"Why give it to them?" Kong Aotian asked, showing cautious curiosity.

Seeing Kong Aotian didn't understand, Lin Yuan smiled and explained, "This is called fighting fire with fire."

"Didn't they splash dirty water on me? Then I'll press them into the cesspit."

"They spread rumors, right? We can spread rumors too."

"We'll spread the rumor that the Human Seed Bag, along with all the treasure fragments, has been entirely acquired by Zengzhang Heaven and his crew."

"Then find a way to let others see the Human Seed Bag on them."

"At that point, even if this rumor is confirmed, do you think if people believe that all treasure fragments were acquired by them, others would be willing?"

After listening to Lin Yuan's words, Kong Aotian first nodded, then shook his head, saying, "No, that's not right!"

"By now, some might have already found other treasure fragments, so even if we spread rumors, they won't believe it!"

Lin Yuan glanced at Kong Aotian, thinking his brother's intelligence may not be very high.

"Keep a low profile!"

"Think about it, even if someone has obtained other treasure fragments, they'll definitely keep it hidden, not daring to let others know."

"At this time, with Zengzhang Heaven taking the blame, it's a good thing for them; they definitely wouldn't expose themselves," Lin Yuan explained.

Understanding Lin Yuan's explanation, Kong Aotian nodded repeatedly, excitedly saying, "Great, let's act quickly then."

"Framing others, that's what I like the most!"

Now, with Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian hidden, and Zengzhang Heaven exposed, Lin Yuan could easily plot against them.

This Life and Death Trial Arena is vast, but most people are in the core area, Zengzhang Heaven and his crew are definitely also in the core area.

Upon arriving at the core area, Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian quickly located Zengzhang Heaven's territory.

Because Zengzhang Heaven's men are numerous and united, they occupy a large area and have begun searching.

No outsiders dare to approach their territory casually.

Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian acted separately, with Lin Yuan responsible for hiding the Human Seed Bag, and Kong Aotian for spreading rumors.

While they were unaware, Lin Yuan snuck in quietly and hid the Human Seed Bag.

Now, everything is in place; we just have to wait for them to find the Human Seed Bag.

The name Guangmu Heaven wasn't given in vain, this guy truly has sharp eyesight.

Right after Lin Yuan hid the Human Seed Bag, Guangmu Heaven found it.

"Damn!"

"Human Seed Bag!" Guangmu Heaven rubbed his eyes, with an expression of disbelief.

The Human Seed Bag hung just like that on the crooked branch of a tree.

To allow them to quickly find the Human Seed Bag, Lin Yuan didn't hide it well.

However, Guangmu Heaven was already blinded by greed, not thinking much about it.

He leapt up and grabbed the Human Seed Bag, confirmed it was real, and stuffed it into his coat.

Guangmu Heaven was too excited, his attention completely captured by the Human Seed Bag, not noticing.

In the distant dirt, a Rat Spirit was quietly watching him.