

Apocalypse 411

Chapter 411: Garuda's Death

"Boom."

"Boom boom."

The red sand formed by the filthy blood emitted the sound of thunder as it came into contact with the shadow wind.

Then, the shadow wind of the Garuda began to continuously disappear.

No, it wasn't disappearing.

Instead, it was being absorbed by the red sand formed by filthy blood.

Seeing this scene, Garuda truly panicked.

"Run!"

The thought flashed in Garuda's mind.

While the Human Seed Bag was still in his hand and the Six-winged Mosquito was trapped by the shadow wind, he could completely escape with the Human Seed Bag.

As long as he ran fast enough, the Six-winged Mosquito couldn't catch up with him.

Even Garuda's final trump card, the shadow wind, couldn't do anything to the Six-winged Mosquito.

Continuing to fight would be certain death.

Thinking of this, Garuda prepared to quickly flee from here.

However, it was obviously too late to escape at this moment.

Just as Garuda took a step, the thunderous sound produced by the red sand absorbing the shadow wind abruptly stopped.

"Hehehe!" An eerie and terrifying laughter sounded as the Six-winged Mosquito completely absorbed the shadow wind, transforming back into a gray-robed withered old man standing in place.

"Run!"

"Weren't you planning to run?"

"Why not run anymore?" the Six-winged Mosquito asked menacingly.

At this moment, Garuda was sweating profusely.

He really didn't dare to run now, for turning his back meant exposing it to the Six-winged Mosquito.

"What to do now?" Garuda was paralyzed, standing in place, not knowing what to do.

Run?

That would mean exposing his back to the Six-winged Mosquito.

Fight?

The ineffectiveness of the shadow wind had already proven he was no match for the Six-winged Mosquito.

In a stalemate, Garuda gritted his teeth and, with determination, said to the Six-winged Mosquito, "You want the Human Seed Bag, right?"

"I can give it to you, but you must spare my life, or else I'll destroy the Human Seed Bag."

In utter helplessness, Garuda could only negotiate with the Six-winged Mosquito, hoping to trade the Human Seed Bag for his life.

After all, continuing this stalemate would certainly cost him his life.

"Hahaha!" Upon hearing Garuda's words, the Six-winged Mosquito burst into laughter, as if he had heard the most ridiculous joke. "You truly don't know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

"Do you have some misunderstanding about your own abilities?"

"Do you have the ability to destroy the Human Seed Bag?"

"Even the Buddha's Dharmakaya and Wu Nengsheng's martyrdom couldn't destroy the Human Seed Bag, only damaging it. What makes you think you can destroy it?"

These words left Garuda utterly embarrassed, wishing he could find a crack in the ground to hide in.

The Six-winged Mosquito's words were, undeniably, spot-on.

What made him think he could destroy the Human Seed Bag, with just his empty words?

After the Six-winged Mosquito's mocking, Garuda gritted his teeth, raised the Human Seed Bag, and shouted, "If you insist on a mutual destruction, then you'll force me to self-destruct too."

"If I self-destruct, this mountain will collapse, causing a huge commotion, and then, when others are drawn here, you may not get the Human Seed Bag!"

These words finally intimidated the Six-winged Mosquito.

Compared to the unrealistic threat of destroying the Human Seed Bag before, this was more plausible.

Even the Six-winged Mosquito dared not withstand the self-destruction of a Tier Four powerhouse.

If others were drawn here, it would definitely lead to another bloody conflict.

After all, the Six-winged Mosquito now wasn't the same as the one at the peak of his powers. He clearly didn't want things to escalate to that point.

The Six-winged Mosquito's eyes shifted, and he said to Garuda, "Fine, give me the Human Seed Bag, and I'll spare your life."

"If you had willingly given me the Human Seed Bag from the start, things wouldn't have come to this."

"Back away, exit the cave, and I'll give you the Human Seed Bag," Garuda replied.

Right now, the Six-winged Mosquito blocked Garuda's path, making it difficult for him to flee within the cave.

So, of course, he couldn't hand over the Human Seed Bag first.

"Fine!"

"Fine, all I want is the Human Seed Bag. I won't make things difficult for you!" Saying that, the Six-winged Mosquito slowly exited the cave.

Outside the cave, Garuda and the Six-winged Mosquito were about a hundred meters apart.

The Six-winged Mosquito said with a grin, "Now, will you give me the Human Seed Bag?"

Garuda nodded, "Of course."

"I, Garuda, always keep my promises."

After saying this, Garuda exerted all his strength to throw the Human Seed Bag, turning and sprinting in the opposite direction.

In Garuda's mind, the Six-winged Mosquito would definitely go for the Human Seed Bag.

However, he miscalculated.

After he threw the Human Seed Bag, the Six-winged Mosquito didn't even glance at it, directly pursuing him instead.

If he didn't know the true identity of the Six-winged Mosquito, then there might be a chance the Six-winged Mosquito would let him live.

Now that he knew the true identity of the Six-winged Mosquito, letting him return to the sect alive would attract numerous masters under the World Honored to hunt the Six-winged Mosquito.

It's known that the Six-winged Mosquito wasn't only in the sect's records but was also on the must-kill list.

Simply put, in their sect's must-kill list, Lin Yuan ranked first, and the Six-winged Mosquito ranked second.

Garuda was fast, but the Six-winged Mosquito was faster.

Moreover, Garuda was solely focused on escaping, never considering that the Six-winged Mosquito would abandon the Human Seed Bag to attack him.

It wasn't until the Six-winged Mosquito's mouth transformed into a short spear and pierced through Garuda's chest that he realized.

"Splash!"

Garuda spat out a mouthful of blood, eyes wide open, gritting his teeth, "Six-winged Mosquito, you promised, I gave you the Human Seed Bag, and you wouldn't kill me!"

"Heh!" The Six-winged Mosquito coldly chuckled, "Everyone knows, I, the Six-winged Mosquito, never keep promises."

The short spear of the Six-winged Mosquito pierced through Garuda's chest, and instantly, all the essence, life force, soul, and all energy within Garuda surged into the Six-winged Mosquito.

The whole process was like a mosquito sucking blood.

In a moment, Garuda was drained completely, leaving nothing but an empty skin.

The Six-winged Mosquito trembled all over, an expression of extreme satisfaction.

After killing Garuda, the Six-winged Mosquito went to the discarded Human Seed Bag. He used the short spear to pick it up, laughing, "Even after killing you, this is still mine!"

After obtaining the Human Seed Bag, he began to inspect it.

After a thorough check, he seemed to sense something, muttering to himself, "Just as I thought, besides Wu Nengsheng, there was another person's restriction on this."

"Only by killing that person can the Human Seed Bag truly belong to me!"

After saying this, the Six-winged Mosquito began to cast spells on the Human Seed Bag, attempting to trace the restriction back to its owner.

Chapter 412: Where Did the Soul Go?

On the other side, after gathering Lian Huasheng's corpse.

Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, Great Python God, and Dragon Tree Vajra hurriedly followed the guidance of the Jade Token, heading towards Garuda's location.

After all, now that the Human Seed Bag is with Garuda, he is the most dangerous.

Those strong individuals seeking the Human Seed Bag will certainly attack him without hesitation if they encounter Garuda.

Finding Garuda earlier would reduce his risk.

However, just as they got close to Garuda's location, the Jade Token suddenly emitted a burst of light, which then quickly dissipated.

Immediately following, they saw the golden spot on the Jade Token representing Garuda dimming at a visible speed.

The Jade Token won't be wrong.

So, there's only one answer for this phenomenon.

Garuda is dead!

Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, Great Python God, and Dragon Tree Vajra exchanged glances and said simultaneously: "Quick!"

"Hurry up!"

With those words, everyone increased their speed to the limit, rushing towards the direction Garuda was before he died.

Garuda is already dead; the dead cannot come back to life.

However, the killer may not have gone far just yet.

The priority now is to catch the culprit quickly, retrieve the Human Seed Bag, and minimize further loss.

The four rapidly approached, while Six-winged Shadow Mosquito, sensing his strong abilities, muttered to himself: "Time to go!"

"Someone's coming. Although these juniors are weak, they have strength in numbers. Four are coming at once; my old bones can't bear it."

"Humph! Better not be isolated and caught by me, or I'll drain you dry."

With these words, Six-winged Shadow Mosquito shook slightly and vanished without a trace.

Six-winged Shadow Mosquito wasn't confident in facing four alone, so he chose to temporarily avoid confrontation.

Just as Six-winged Shadow Mosquito retreated, Zengzhang Heaven and the other three arrived.

However, by then there was no trace of Six-winged Shadow Mosquito.

After searching around, they found Garuda's skin nearby.

"Who?"

"Who dares oppose us? If caught, they shall be cut to pieces!" Guangmu Heaven yelled towards the sky.

Beside him, Great Python God gritted his teeth and said, "Who else could it be? It must be Lin Yuan."

"Apart from Lin Yuan, who else would dare oppose us?"

Yet, while others were angry, Zengzhang Heaven crouched, picking up Garuda's skin, scrutinizing carefully.

"No."

"Garuda wasn't killed by Lin Yuan!"

"His death differs from Lian Huasheng's, and Lin Yuan uses a sword; this wound is from a gun." Zengzhang Heaven pointed at the large hole in Garuda's chest.

After listening to Zengzhang Heaven, Dragon Tree Vajra added, "Since it's not Lin Yuan, then it was murder for the treasure."

At this point, Dragon Tree Vajra sighed heavily, saying, "Seems we'll return empty-handed this time."

Dragon Tree Vajra's words showed he was ready to retreat.

It wasn't just Dragon Tree Vajra; even the aggressive Great Python God was silent.

They came late, failed to catch Garuda's murderer.

Simultaneously, the Human Seed Bag was lost.

Trying to find Garuda's killer and the Human Seed Bag now is like finding a needle in a haystack.

They entered the Life and Death Trial Arena only to suffer great losses.

Ten arrived, six are dead; only four remain.

Staying here further, who guarantees survival?

Zengzhang Heaven gritted his teeth and said helplessly: "Let's go."

"Let's leave here and report back."

They acted under the Deputy Sect Leader, Lady Ming King's orders, to seize the treasure.

Although they failed the mission, Lady Ming King likely won't blame them heavily.

After the Sect's continuous upheavals, there aren't many usable hands, and Lady Ming King must rally supporters.

"Brother, just leave?"

"At least, we should find the Purple Gold Alms Bowl!" Guangmu Heaven said with eyes like bronze bells.

Guangmu Heaven was close to tears; promised treasures lost, freshly acquired Purple Gold Alms Bowl vanished.

"Find?"

"Like finding a needle in a haystack, how?"

"If we don't leave, we may lose our lives here along with the Purple Gold Alms Bowl!"

"Don't forget; Lin Yuan is lurking in the shadows!" Zengzhang Heaven said gravely.

Watching the two brothers argue, Great Python God and Dragon Tree Vajra did not intervene.

After all, the lost Purple Gold Alms Bowl belonged to the duo, not them.

Finally, Zengzhang Heaven decided to leave and return to the Sect.

Yet leaving isn't easy now.

In the Life and Death Trial Arena, treasures increased from three to four.

Who holds these treasures remains a mystery.

But there are clever ones here.

Who holds the treasures doesn't matter, block the exit, ensuring they stay in the Life and Death Trial Arena.

Preventing anyone from taking treasures out means eventual exposure.

Hence, some strong individuals have blocked the exit.

Want to leave?

You can.

But you must be thoroughly inspected like security checks and confirmed treasure-free to exit.

To leave, Zengzhang Heaven and the group must endure this disgrace.

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Inside the Life and Death Trial Arena, chaos reigned.

Blocking doors, stealing treasures, settling personal vendettas...

Fights and slaughter everywhere.

But Lin Yuan was quite relaxed.

His goals differed; he came for the remnant souls here.

In a hidden spot, Lin Yuan controlled Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face to capture the remnant souls, sending them into his soul's Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Initially, Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face were efficient, continuously feeding remnant souls into his Eighteen Layers of Hell.

But soon, something felt off.

Lately, Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face took long trips, hardly finding souls, only passing along sparse souls to him.

At this point, Lin Yuan sensed a problem.

Catching souls is Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face's forte!

Claiming they can't catch souls is absurd!

Should this spread, how would Fifth, Sixth, Master Qi, Master Ba mix in the underworld?

Lin Yuan began sharing Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face's memories, preparing to discover where issues arose.

Chapter 413: Yellow Springs Road, Guiding the Restless Souls

The battle between the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng destroyed a full third of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

The number of beings that died in this battle is beyond counting.

Logically, the number of remnant souls here should be extremely terrifying.

However, even counting the remnant souls Lin Yuan obtained when he first came here and snuck up to kill that evil cultivator, it definitely doesn't account for one-tenth of the total number of remnant souls here.

Now, the question arises.

Where did the rest of the remnant souls go?

Lin Yuan began to share the memories of Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face, attempting to find the reason within them.

After a careful search, Lin Yuan indeed found clues.

When Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face capture remnant souls, all the souls instinctively avoid a certain area.

It seemed that area was a forbidden zone.

You must know, these remnant souls lack rationality, they only have instincts.

The fact that they actively avoid it suggests that there is something within that area extremely terrifying for these remnant souls.

"Eight hundred miles to the west, that area has issues," Lin Yuan muttered to himself.

Immediately, he and Kong Aotian went together to that region.

"I want to see what it's all about!" Lin Yuan made up his mind internally.

His purpose in coming to the Life and Death Trial Arena this time was for the remnant souls here.

If he only gets such a small amount of remnant souls, wouldn't he have come here in vain?

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In the central area deemed forbidden by the remnant souls, a fat, bloated remnant soul like a giant was continuously devouring other remnant souls.

These remnant souls have no awareness, only instincts.

Logically, such mutual devouring shouldn't appear!

Yet, the fact is laid before their eyes, that fat, bloated remnant soul repeated the devouring action.

What's most unbelievable is the other remnant souls just kneel in front of it, allowing themselves to be devoured without any resistance.

Now, there is only one possibility left, this special remnant soul has developed an awareness of mutual devouring.

No wonder, Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face capture fewer and fewer souls.

A majority of souls gathered here, even devoured by this special remnant soul.

The souls became scarce on the outskirts, naturally difficult to apprehend.

At the same time.

Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian approached this region slowly, and upon arriving there, they saw the remnant soul resembling a giant and clusters of ordinary remnant souls kneeling there.

That bloated remnant soul resembling a giant extended densely packed arms like centipede tentacles from its body.

These arms swiftly grasped nearby remnant souls, then attempted to shove them into its mouth.

"With just one mouth, grabbing so many remnant souls at once, can he fit them all in?" Kong Aotian asked in confusion.

However, the next moment events changed and Kong Aotian realized how shallow his knowledge had been.

Just then, on the body of the bloated remnant soul resembling a giant, dense cracks split open, like mouths.

For every hand extended from its body, a crack opened.

All the remnant souls were shoved into these cracks.

These cracks devoured the remnant souls just like how flytraps catch flies.

Though many remnant souls were kneeling there, if the situation continued like this, it wouldn't take long before all remnant souls would be devoured.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan decided to stop it from devouring these remnant souls further.

Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian stood behind the bloated remnant soul resembling a giant, yet it made no reaction as if they hadn't been noticed.

It still repeated its devouring action without interruption.

Lin Yuan grasped Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword tightly and swung it forward fiercely.

Surging blood-red sword energy burst forth, the energy contained the power to annihilate everything.

The next moment, the sword energy hit the bloated remnant soul resembling a giant, causing its mountain-like massive body to tremble slightly.

Then, the bloated remnant soul resembling a giant glanced at Lin Yuan, but didn't move, turned back, continued the devouring action.

However, upon seeing its appearance, Lin Yuan was greatly shocked.

It wasn't just Lin Yuan who was shocked; Kong Aotian's expression mirrored Lin Yuan's exactly.

"He..."

"Is he Wu Nengsheng?" Kong Aotian asked tentatively.

Just now, Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian saw clearly that face was indeed Wu Nengsheng's.

Only, this remnant soul was even more bloated and fat than Wu Nengsheng.

Moreover, the remnant soul's state was obviously abnormal. Firstly, it didn't recognize Lin Yuan; secondly, after being attacked, it didn't retaliate.

It seemed only the awareness to devour other remnant souls remained.

"Could it be Wu Nengsheng's remnant soul?"

"This isn't right!"

"A senior told me remnant souls have no awareness, why does he have the awareness to devour other remnant souls?" Lin Yuan asked in confusion.

If Wu Nengsheng hadn't died and was alive, he would have recognized Lin Yuan just then.

If it were only his remnant soul, he shouldn't have any awareness.

For a moment, Lin Yuan was stunned there, not knowing what to do!

Undeniably, this remnant soul resembling Wu Nengsheng indeed fooled him.

After pondering for a bit, Lin Yuan suddenly had an idea.

"Brother, let's head to the other side!" Lin Yuan called to Kong Aotian.

Soon, Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian came to face the remnant soul that resembled Wu Nengsheng, separated by the kneeling remnant souls.

Lin Yuan figured it out; he came here for these remnant souls, not to fight with Wu Nengsheng's remnant soul.

Since that's the case, there's no need to repeatedly strike at that remnant soul.

Moreover, even if they won the fight, there wouldn't be any benefits.

Lin Yuan thought, you devour remnant souls, I collect remnant souls, let's just see whose speed is faster.

Now, all these remnant souls are gathered, Lin Yuan didn't need Black and White Impermanence and Ox Head and Horse Face to apprehend them one by one, that was indeed too slow.

Lin Yuan directly used the ability of his Yellow Springs Road Tattoo; suddenly, a bridge appeared connecting Lin Yuan's soul to the Eighteen Layers of Hell and reality.

On Yellow Springs Road, gusts of eerie wind wafted over, emitting a faint light.

This eerie wind, this faint light, seemed to have an unparalleled attraction to the remnant souls.

Originally, those remnant souls kneeling before Wu Nengsheng's remnant soul now stood one by one.

Then, with dim eyes and an ambiguous expression, they walked towards Yellow Springs Road.

Chapter 414: Residual Souls Enter the Eighteen Layers of Hell

The Yellow Springs Road Tattoo connects the Eighteen Layers of Hell within Lin Yuan's body to the real world. Those bewildered lingering spirits are drawn in, slowly stepping into the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

On the Yellow Springs Road, Black and White Impermanence patrol, maintaining order among the lingering spirits.

One can vaguely see, in front of the Ghost Gate, Ox Head and Horse Face guarding the two sides.

Lin Yuan is guiding the lingering spirits, while the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng is devouring other spirits.

However, judging by this speed, Lin Yuan's pace of guiding the spirits is ten times, a hundred times, faster than his spirit devouring.

In no time, all the surrounding spirits gathered towards Lin Yuan.

The spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng extended many arms from his body, yet this time he came up empty-handed.

With all the spirits gathering towards Lin Yuan, naturally, he couldn't catch any souls.

The cracks resembling mouths on his body at this moment were also in desperate hunger.

The spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng was slightly stunned, and then, seemingly driven by some instinct, he slowly stood up.

Then, step by step, he walked in Lin Yuan's direction.

"Boom."

"Rumble."

"Rumble-rumble."

Each step the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng took made a thunderous noise, causing the ground beneath to tremble violently.

"Lin... Lin Yuan, he's coming, he's coming!" Kong Aotian shouted nervously behind Lin Yuan.

In contrast to Kong Aotian's panic, Lin Yuan remained exceedingly calm.

Watching the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng approach step by step, Lin Yuan was unmoved.

Lin Yuan had already realized that the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng possessed only the consciousness of devouring other spirits.

He came this way simply because all the other spirits had gathered here.

"Don't panic!"

"He's not coming for us!" Lin Yuan told Kong Aotian.

Sure enough, everything unfolded just as Lin Yuan expected.

Once the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng caught up with the other spirits, he immediately began feasting again.

He was only interested in devouring spirits now, completely ignoring Lin Yuan and Kong Aotian.

Regarding the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng in front of him, Lin Yuan couldn't quite gauge his depth.

So, Lin Yuan had no intention of provoking him.

Next, it was still a contest between the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng and Lin Yuan over the lingering spirits.

Black and White Impermanence continued to wander the Yellow Springs Road, seemingly urging these lingering souls.

For a moment, the lingering spirits on Yellow Springs Road sped up significantly.

About half an hour later, this contest for spirits drew to a close with Lin Yuan's overwhelming victory.

At least eighty percent of the spirits were received into the Eighteen Layers of Hell by Lin Yuan, while the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng devoured at most twenty percent.

The originally deserted Eighteen Layers of Hell now finally had some vitality.

No, it should be said Ghost Qi.

Lin Yuan's goal had been achieved; he was ready to retract the Yellow Springs Road and close the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

At this point, in the Life and Death Trial Arena, only the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng remained.

For this spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng, Lin Yuan had no intention of taking him into the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

This thing's origin was unknown and seemed hard to deal with. Hastily accepting him into the Eighteen Layers of Hell, should anything unexpected occur, Lin Yuan couldn't afford that.

After all, the Eighteen Layers of Hell is engraved on the soul and relies on the soul to exist.

Should any mistake happen, it could be deadly.

With this in mind, Lin Yuan intended to retract the Yellow Springs Road and quickly leave, maintaining a state of mutual non-interference with the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng.

However, while Lin Yuan thought so, the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng clearly had different plans.

Just as Lin Yuan retracted the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, preparing to close the entrance to the Eighteen Layers of Hell,

the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng, swaying his bloated, fat body, charged towards Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan was startled, looking puzzled.

The next moment, Lin Yuan realized the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng wanted to enter his Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan reacted quickly, closing the entrance to the Eighteen Layers of Hell in time.

However, the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng had already vanished right before Lin Yuan, with no trace left.

Not only was Lin Yuan baffled, but Kong Aotian, beside him, was also bewildered.

"He?"

"Where did he go?" Kong Aotian asked in confusion.

Because in the eyes of both, it was as if Wu Nengsheng had disappeared into thin air.

Lin Yuan nonchalantly said, "Doesn't matter where he went as long as he didn't enter my Eighteen Layers of Hell..."

However, before he finished speaking, Lin Yuan felt a massive tremor inside his Eighteen Layers of Hell, as if Sun Wukong were wreaking havoc in the Celestial Palace.

Feeling the overwhelming tremor within, Lin Yuan's face turned dark, saying, "Damn, he really entered into my body."

Lin Yuan felt deep disbelief because, logically, within the Eighteen Layers of Hell, Lin Yuan was the sovereign.

Yet, the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng had entered without Lin Yuan's consent.

Moreover, now the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng had stirred up chaos within the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

The Eighteen Layers of Hell concern Lin Yuan's life and allow for no negligence.

"Brother Aotian, I need you to protect me!"

"I need to find a way to suppress the spirit of Wu Nengsheng!" Lin Yuan said to Kong Aotian.

Learning that the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng had entered Lin Yuan's body, Kong Aotian was very anxious, "Can you do it?"

"If you can't, we can ask my father for help; my father can surely save you."

In Kong Aotian's view, even the living Wu Nengsheng wasn't a match for his father.

So, his father suppressing this deceased Wu Nengsheng should undoubtedly be no problem.

"No worries!"

"Just a mere spirit shouldn't be too much trouble!" Lin Yuan reassured.

After finishing speaking, Lin Yuan sat cross-legged and began attempting to suppress Wu Nengsheng.

Inside the Eighteen Layers of Hell, the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng was wantonly devouring those lingering souls.

The spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng had a deep obsession with devouring these spirits; he entered Lin Yuan's Eighteen Layers of Hell with the sole purpose of devouring them.

Ox Head and Horse Face, along with Black and White Impermanence, under the blessing of the Eighteen Layers of Hell, tried to prevent the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng.

Unfortunately, their strength was insufficient to stop him.

"How daring!"

"I don't care whether you're the real Wu Nengsheng or a fake one. You are not allowed to run wild in my world!" Lin Yuan cursed, and then began to use the power of the Eighteen Layers of Hell to deal with the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng.

"Wail."

"Wail-wail."

A series of eerie winds howled, and from the wind, countless black chains emerged.

These chains, like monstrous pythons or dragons, wrapped around the spirit resembling Wu Nengsheng, limiting his movements.

Chapter 415: Yin Mountain Ghost King

Wu Nengsheng's residual soul seems to prioritize the instinct to devour other residual souls above all else.

Even though he is bound by chains like monstrous pythons or dragons, he continues to struggle fiercely.

"Clang."

"Clang, clang."

Amidst Wu Nengsheng's intense struggle, the chains make a loud noise.

Even with the augmentation from the Eighteen Layers of Hell, the chains still cannot bind Wu Nengsheng's residual soul. He drags the chains along, still devouring residual souls.

"Damn it!"

"You won't rest until you've devoured all these residual souls, huh?" Lin Yuan cursed under his breath.

Wu Nengsheng was a Tier Two powerhouse when alive, and Lin Yuan suspects that this residual soul resembling Wu Nengsheng has inherited some of his skills.

Otherwise, it's inexplicable that he can't be restrained by chains forged with the power of the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

However, allowing him to continue devouring other residual souls isn't an option, right?

Lin Yuan needs to collect souls to enrich his Eighteen Layers of Hell.

As Elder Bai said, the more souls within the Eighteen Layers of Hell, the stronger his power.

Now, with Wu Nengsheng's troublesome residual soul appearing uninvited, if he continues like this, won't all the souls Lin Yuan collects ultimately be eaten by him?

Damn it!

Would all my efforts be in vain then?

Working hard all this time, only to serve Wu Nengsheng's residual soul.

Most importantly, this guy is even more ruthless than a capitalist!

After consuming everything, I won't get a single benefit!

Lin Yuan grimly looked at Wu Nengsheng's residual soul dragging heavy chains and still devouring residual souls, thinking, if chains can't bind you, fine, then I'll suppress you at the mountain's base.

Lin Yuan focused his mind, and the chains binding Wu Nengsheng's residual soul began to contract rapidly, exerting force to drag Wu Nengsheng swiftly.

Soon, the chains dragged Wu Nengsheng to the foot of a large mountain.

This mountain is called Yin Mountain.

Yin Mountain was not formed by the power of the Eighteen Layers of Hell but was imprinted together when the dean engraved the Eighteen Layers of Hell upon Lin Yuan's soul.

Strictly speaking, Yin Mountain is also a part of the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Lin Yuan focused his thoughts, and a crack appeared on Yin Mountain, then the chains forcefully tossed Wu Nengsheng's residual soul into the crack.

The next moment, the crack closed, trapping Wu Nengsheng's residual soul within.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom."

Yet, even while suppressed under Yin Mountain, Wu Nengsheng's residual soul remains unsettled.

He struggles continuously beneath the mountain, seemingly trying to lift Yin Mountain and break free.

Lin Yuan's expression grew increasingly dour; what on earth is this thing?

Simply a residual soul, yet so formidable.

At this moment, Lin Yuan feels as if Yin Mountain cannot contain him.

If the real Wu Nengsheng were to revive, Lin Yuan naturally wouldn't be his match.

But how can just a mere residual soul overturn Yin Mountain?

No matter why, Yin Mountain is indeed bouncing continuously, with rocks shaking loose.

This way, Lin Yuan can't find peace at all.

Lin Yuan can't keep deadlocked with Wu Nengsheng's residual soul in the Eighteen Layers of Hell forever.

Desperate, he attempts to expel Wu Nengsheng's residual soul but fails.

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

If expulsion isn't possible and suppression is difficult, what about recruitment?

Lin Yuan is the ruler of the Eighteen Layers of Hell, he should be able to grant Wu Nengsheng's residual soul the title of underworld emissary.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan promptly declares, "Wu Nengsheng, from today, I appoint you as the Yin Mountain Ghost King, responsible for guarding Yin Mountain."

"In the future, among every ten vengeful souls entering the Eighteen Layers of Hell, you may choose one of the wicked ones to devour."

Lin Yuan attempts to recruit Wu Nengsheng's residual soul, offering him a salary of one-tenth of the residual souls entering the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

After Lin Yuan's words, eerie wailing echoes throughout the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Following this, a jet black light shines upon Wu Nengsheng's residual soul.

Consequently, Wu Nengsheng's residual soul begins to transform.

On him appears a broken armor, and in his hand emerges a Giant Axe.

Lin Yuan can distinctly feel that he can now command Wu Nengsheng's residual soul—no, he should say the Yin Mountain Ghost King—to fight for him.

Tier Three?

Lin Yuan can clearly sense the strength of the Yin Mountain Ghost King, Tier Three powerhouse, stronger than himself at present.

The only regret is that, after becoming the Yin Mountain Ghost King, he can only operate within the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Unlike the manifestation ability tattoos of Black and White Impermanence or Ox Head and Horse Face, he cannot appear in the real world.

But it's sufficient; with the Yin Mountain Ghost King overseeing the Eighteen Layers of Hell, in the future, when stronger souls are collected into the Eighteen Layers of Hell, Lin Yuan needn't fear disturbances.

Within the Eighteen Layers of Hell, Lin Yuan is still reveling in the joy of subjugating the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

Unbeknownst to him, danger looms closer.

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Outside.

Lin Yuan sits cross-legged, as his consciousness manifests within the Eighteen Layers of Hell, currently entirely vulnerable, relying solely on Kong Aotian for protection.

"Sigh!"

"I don't know if Lin Yuan will succeed; after all, Wu Nengsheng was at Tier Two Peak, and even a residual soul cannot be underestimated." At this moment, Kong Aotian is filled with worry.

Currently, the six-winged shade mosquito has found Lin Yuan's location through the restrictions inside the Human Seed Bag.

In the shadows, observing Lin Yuan sitting cross-legged, he mutters to himself, "It's this kid."

"As soon as I kill him, the restrictions in the Human Seed Bag will vanish, and this treasure will truly belong to me."

With this thought, the six-winged shade mosquito already has a short gun in hand.

This short gun is formed from his mosquito's mouth, sharp beyond measure, capable even of piercing defenses a tier higher than his own.

Back then, his sharp mosquito's mouth led him to consume three grades in the World Honored One's Twelve-Grade Lotus Platform.

The six-winged shade mosquito wanted to strike with the gun but hesitated, knowing that one move could alert Lin Yuan and the protector.

Then, facing two opponents, he lacked the odds to win.

Instead, his short gun transformed into an arrow, and the six wings behind him turned into a sturdy bow.

The six-winged shade mosquito draws the bow and releases the arrow toward Lin Yuan.

The shot is executed with such precision, it's as if the arrow pierces through the void, suddenly appearing in front of Lin Yuan.

Upon seeing the arrow, Kong Aotian had no time to react.

It's faster than words and action.

As the arrow was about to strike Lin Yuan's forehead, Kong Aotian instinctively shielded him.

Lin Yuan sat cross-legged, while Kong Aotian stood to block the arrow.

This caused the arrow originally aimed at Lin Yuan's forehead to hit Kong Aotian's abdomen.

Simultaneously, from the Peacock Great Ming King's domain, an enraged roar reverberates across the earth.

"How dare you!"

"Who dares harm my daughter!"

Chapter 416: Lin Yuan Battles the Six-Winged Ghost Mosquito

In the Eighteen Layers of Hell, Lin Yuan had just recruited Wu Nengsheng.

Suddenly, a sense of unease welled up in his heart.

"Damn!"

"Something must have happened outside!" Lin Yuan's heart jolted.

Thinking of this, he quickly withdrew his spirit, returning his mind to his body.

"Chirp chirp."

Lin Yuan's consciousness had just returned when he heard a piercing cry.

He hurriedly opened his eyes, following the sound of the cry. Not far away, a peacock was lying in a pool of blood, struggling constantly, with an arrow embedded in its abdomen.

"Who the hell came here to hunt?" Lin Yuan suddenly had a random thought.

Suddenly, he realized something.

Wait a minute, where's my...

Hmph!

Wait a minute, where's my little brother?

It was only then Lin Yuan noticed that Kong Aotian was gone.

Lin Yuan seemed to remember something again, looking at the peacock lying in the pool of blood. This peacock looked familiar. Wasn't it the same peacock that fought against him in Peng City?

The master of the Seven-Color Lake?

No wonder he saved me, seems like we became acquainted through battle!

The arrow from the Six-winged Mosquito was not only powerful but also extremely vicious.

This arrow directly forced Kong Aotian to reveal his true form.

Seeing this scene, the Six-winged Mosquito panicked.

A peacock?

The Six-winged Mosquito had been in hiding for years and was very familiar with the World Honored One Sect.

He naturally wasn't unfamiliar with the Peacock Great Ming King, so after forcing Kong Aotian to reveal his true form with one arrow, Six-winged Mosquito guessed his identity.

"Damn!"

"I've caused a big trouble this time."

"The Peacock Great Ming King is not someone to mess with. I've hurt his daughter, and whether I go to the Yellow Springs or the heavens above, he'll surely want my life!" thought the Six-winged Mosquito.

However, the arrow that had been shot could not be taken back!

After pondering for a while, the Six-winged Mosquito gritted his teeth, as if making a firm decision, and viciously said, "Now that the world is in chaos, if I kill this guy and escape, even the Peacock Great Ming King may not find me!"

"The damage is already done, I can only follow this path to the end."

Kong Aotian had already been injured by him, and the Peacock Great Ming King was deeply offended.

Today, if he could manage to kill Lin Yuan and completely control the Human Seed Bag, it would still be worth it.

However, if he couldn't kill Lin Yuan and couldn't control the Human Seed Bag, he would suffer a huge loss.

With this in mind, the Six-winged Mosquito launched a fierce attack towards Lin Yuan.

As the Six-winged Mosquito attacked, Lin Yuan naturally noticed him. He shouted, "So you're the one who hurt my brother Aotian?"

"Today, I must kill you to avenge my brother."

Before, when Lin Yuan was besieged by those from Zengzhang Heaven, it was Kong Aotian who stepped in to save him.

Now, Kong Aotian was severely injured while protecting him, so Lin Yuan felt a deep sense of guilt towards him.

Today, there was no need for more words. He must kill this bastard to avenge Kong Aotian.

At this moment, the arrow embedded in the peacock's abdomen disappeared, and in the next moment, it reappeared in the Six-winged Mosquito's hand, transforming into a short spear.

The short spear pointed at Lin Yuan, and endless red sands gushed out from it, with the faint sound of wind and thunder.

Each of these blood-red sands emitted an extremely terrifying aura, and once trapped within, one would instantly be pulverized.

The red sands filled the sky, seemingly with the intent of turning Lin Yuan to dust.

The Six-winged Mosquito was determined to kill Lin Yuan, and from the get-go, he unleashed his trump card.

From this, it was clear he intended to end the battle quickly.

During his battle with Garuda, the Six-winged Mosquito used these red sands to break Garuda's Yin Wind.

And now, using his trump card from the start showed how seriously he regarded Lin Yuan.

Moreover, these red sands had absorbed Garuda's Yin Wind after killing him.

Now, these red sands also contained the flesh-corroding Yin Wind, and its power had increased compared to before.

However, Lin Yuan wasn't afraid. He summoned Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword and slashed forward with it.

The surging sword aura swirled around Lin Yuan, and under the wave of sword aura, the red sands couldn't get close.

Though the Six-winged Mosquito was indeed formidable, Lin Yuan wasn't to be underestimated.

The red sands enveloped Lin Yuan, but they couldn't breach the sword aura defense around him. Seeing this scene, the Six-winged Mosquito sensed something was wrong.

Having injured the daughter of the Peacock Great Ming King, the Six-winged Mosquito dared not prolong the fight and had to settle it quickly.

Otherwise, once the Peacock Great Ming King arrived, his life would be in jeopardy.

When it reached this point, the Six-winged Mosquito made a mental move, causing the red sands to slowly gather together.

The red sands coalesced to form a short spear.

This short spear looked identical to the one in the Six-winged Mosquito's hand.

There was no doubt that the red sands were indeed formidable.

The Six-winged Mosquito gathered the red sands into a short spear to break through an area, creating a gap in Lin Yuan's sword aura defense.

It seemed like the red sand spear was about to pierce through Lin Yuan's defense and injure his body.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan had a flash of inspiration.

On Lin Yuan's forehead, a dark light quickly spread.

In that light, two mysterious gates slowly opened, and then, a small green stone path slowly extended out.

The Ghost Gate opened, revealing the Yellow Springs Road.

Behind the Ghost Gate and Yellow Springs Road, there seemed to be an infinite world.

Then, Lin Yuan directly lowered his defense, leading the red sand spear onto the Yellow Springs Road.

He directly redirected the red sand spear into the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

"Thanks for the gift!" Lin Yuan teased.

Hearing this, the Six-winged Mosquito was momentarily stunned, then quickly realized what was happening and immediately cast a spell to try and summon the red sands back.

These red sands were formed from the filthiest blood from the battle between the World Honored and Rebirth Saint Mother Sects.

Embedded within them was the blood of hundreds and thousands of masters, making them an exceedingly rare treasure.

In terms of value, these red sands were even more precious than the Six-winged Mosquito's short spear.

This treasure must not be lost!

Under the Six-winged Mosquito's spell, the short spear formed by the red sands began to stir restlessly.

Lin Yuan naturally wouldn't allow any unruly elements to remain within his Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Lin Yuan shouted, "Yin Mountain Ghost King, suppress it for me."

At Lin Yuan's command, the Yin Spirit Ghost King's bloated, fat body descended from the heavens, crushing the red sand spear beneath its weight as if it were riding an airplane.

Then, the Yin Mountain Ghost King emitted a dim light, easily subduing the red sand spear.

In the Eighteen Layers of Hell, the Yin Mountain Ghost King could wield Tier Three power, making it easy to suppress the Six-winged Mosquito's treasure.

It's just that the Yin Mountain Ghost King couldn't leave the Eighteen Layers of Hell; otherwise, Lin Yuan could have summoned him to kill the Six-winged Mosquito without much effort.

Chapter 417: The Arrival of the Peacock Great Ming King

The gaze of the Six-winged Mosquito passed through Yellow Springs Road and Ghost Gate. When he saw the appearance of Yin Mountain Ghost King, he was suddenly shocked and pale, as if witnessing the most incredible scene in the world.

"Wu Nengsheng?"

The Six-winged Mosquito staggered back a few steps, clearly somewhat terrified.

He couldn't believe that Wu Nengsheng was actually still alive.

For the news that Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's Dharma body perished together is now known by everyone.

Due to this great battle, a third of the Ten Thousand Mountains were destroyed. If Wu Nengsheng is still alive, then none of this can be explained!

However, the Six-winged Mosquito has lived for countless years as an old monster, though his cultivation was lowered by the World Honored and after re-cultivation, his realm is not particularly high.

But having lived for so long, he had the experience that is undeniable.

He quickly realized that the Wu Nengsheng he saw must not be the real Wu Nengsheng.

Wu Nengsheng is a Tier Two Peak Powerhouse, in terms of strength, he ranks among the top in the Mysterious World.

If it was the real Wu Nengsheng, how could he be ordered like a servant by the kid in front of him?

"It seems, that must be Wu Nengsheng's fragmented soul."

"This kid used some unknown means to refine Wu Nengsheng's fragmented soul into something like a puppet," the Six-winged Mosquito thought to himself.

After understanding this point, the Six-winged Mosquito's heart suddenly stabilized a lot.

If it were the real Wu Nengsheng, he would probably have to flee quickly.

Without any hesitation, the Six-winged Mosquito once again struck at Lin Yuan.

Now, he had another reason to kill Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan took his Red Sand Treasure, he could only retrieve the treasure by killing him.

Without the Red Sand, the Six-winged Mosquito could only engage in close combat with Lin Yuan.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword constantly collided with the short spear, the surging power erupted like a mountain flood, continuously pouring out.

Lin Yuan and the Six-winged Mosquito fought back and forth, and within their combat region, large expanses of space were annihilated.

Lin Yuan's strength was formidable, and the Six-winged Mosquito was also remarkable. Their battle was deadlocked for a time.

The battle continued to rage on.

As the conflict escalated, those experts competing for treasures in the Life and Death Trial Arena also gathered around for the spectacle.

However, upon seeing the Peacock lying in a pool of blood, barely breathing, they suddenly froze in place.

Many already recognized that the fallen Peacock was the daughter of the Peacock Great Ming King.

After the Six-winged Mosquito retrieved the short spear which transformed into an arrow, Kong Aotian's injuries somewhat improved. Though looking miserable, his powerful bloodline force was slowly healing his wounds.

The daughter of the Peacock Great Ming King is injured?

Although they didn't know who of the battling parties was responsible, the onlookers understood that someone was in big trouble.

The fact that the Peacock Great Ming King was a daughter-con was a well-known fact across the Mysterious World.

To avoid getting caught in the mess, those watching only dared to observe from afar, not daring to approach.

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Meanwhile, in another area.

In the territory of the Peacock Great Ming King, while in seclusion, he suddenly sensed his daughter's injury.

Without hesitation, he immediately ended his seclusion and headed straight for the Life and Death Trial Arena.

With the World Honored's true form absent, considering only combat power, the Peacock Great Ming King was basically invincible.

Upon his arrival, the old immortals within the Ten Thousand Mountains suddenly felt a bit panicked.

Outside the Life and Death Trial Arena, some Tier Two Peak Powerhouses blocked the Peacock Great Ming King.

These Tier Two Peak Powerhouses were not only from the Ten Thousand Mountains' old immortals but also included the elders of those powerful beings who entered the trial arena.

"What wind brings you, Peacock Great Ming King?" Bai Ze, a representative from the Ten Thousand Mountains, asked.

Since people entered the Life and Death Trial Arena, to ensure fairness, no Tier Two Peak Powerhouses were allowed to pry within.

Thus, Bai Ze was unaware of what happened inside or of the Peacock Great Ming King's daughter's injury.

"Move aside, I want to go in!" said the Peacock Great Ming King with a grim expression.

The Peacock Great Ming King was now anxious, as his daughter was injured, not having the time to dawdle with these people.

"Great Ming King, it's not that I'm not giving you face."

"It's truly against the rules!"

"We all agreed on these rules, not to mention going in, we aren't even allowed to pry!" Bai Ze persuaded.

Seeing these people continuously stopping him, the Peacock Great Ming King felt his anger grow stronger, he wasn't planning on negotiating further.

"You are not worthy of setting rules for me."

"Today, I must go in, those who block me shall die!" The Peacock Great Ming King's words were firm and powerful, as soon as he finished, he determinedly rushed forward.

At this point, a Minotaur from the Demon Race stood in front of the Peacock Great Ming King, also part of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

"Get out of the way!" The Peacock Great Ming King glared at the Ox Demon.

"Peacock Great Ming King, don't be too arrogant!"

"This is not the place for you to act recklessly..."

However, before the Ox Demon could finish his sentence, the Peacock Great Ming King had already struck.

The Five-Colored Divine Light flashed, directly sending the Ox Demon flying, heavily falling to the ground, coughing up blood.

One move, just one move!

Though both were Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, with just one move, the Peacock Great Ming King injured the Ox Demon.

This move proved a truth.

That is, even at Tier Two Peak, there is still disparity!

Moreover, this disparity was extremely great.

"He's incredibly strong now, perhaps, he's no lesser than the World Honored of yore?" Bai Ze thought.

The current strength of the World Honored, Lin Yuan didn't know, but in his view, the Peacock Great Ming King now wasn't much weaker than the World Honored of the past.

At this moment, due to the Peacock Great Ming King's sudden attack, the Tier Two Peak Powerhouses present immediately surrounded him.

The atmosphere was tense, a fight seemed imminent.

Seeing this, Bai Ze hurried to intervene as a peacemaker.

"Great Ming King, hold your hand, everyone, hold your hand." Bai Ze stepped between them, separating them, and asked the Peacock Great Ming King: "Why do you insist on entering the Life and Death Trial Arena?"

"It's just a battle between juniors, how could it catch the eye of the Great Ming King?"

The Peacock Great Ming King glanced at Bai Ze then coldly replied, "My daughter is in there, and she's seriously injured."

"If something happens to her, I'll destroy your Ten Thousand Mountains!"

Upon hearing this, Bai Ze's expression immediately stiffened.

Chapter 418: Daughter Maniac Arrives, Block Me and Die

Bai Ze: "?????"

After figuring out what happened, even the usually good-tempered Bai Ze couldn't help but grit his teeth in anger.

"Who on earth is so blind to have injured that lunatic's daughter?" Bai Ze cursed inwardly.

In the whole Mysterious World, who doesn't know that the Peacock Great Ming King is a daughter slave?

It's not just about seriously injuring his daughter; even if you hurt a single strand of her hair, he'd definitely come after you desperately.

Upon learning that the Peacock Great Ming King's daughter was seriously injured, Bai Ze knew that the situation had escalated.

Bai Ze understood that the Peacock Great Ming King's recent words weren't just threats and intimidation, but reality.

If his daughter really died here, he would truly make the whole Ten Thousand Mountains pay.

In Bai Ze's view, even offending the World Honored is better than offending the Peacock Great Ming King.

It's not because the Peacock Great Ming King is more powerful than the World Honored, but because he who is barefoot fears not the man in shoes!

The World Honored is the one in shoes; while he seeks to prove the way, he has many scruples. Due to these scruples, though he is invincible in the world, he cannot act recklessly.

But the Peacock Great Ming King is different; he is a daughter slave, and his daughter is his everything.

If his daughter dies, he would become entirely vulnerable, and by then, to avenge his daughter...

Bai Ze already dared not imagine further.

"Ahem!" Bai Ze coughed several times, then said to the crowd blocking the Peacock Great Ming King: "Everyone, there's no need for hostility; the Ming King's concern for his daughter's safety is understandable."

"Though we set the rules beforehand, there's room for flexibility. My suggestion is, we go in together with Fellow Daoist Kong Xuan, but besides him, no one else can intervene."

After these words, Bai Ze privately communicated to the powerhouses surrounding Kong Xuan: "Everyone, you know this lunatic's personality."

"If something happens to his daughter here, and we don't let him enter, today's conflict will surely lead to a bloodshed."

"Allowing him to rescue without disrupting the conflict, what do you think?"

What to think?

What else can you think?

We can only agree!

In a one-on-one fight, none of them can match the Peacock Great Ming King.

Even if they could win against the Peacock Great Ming King by teaming up, at least a dozen of them would be perished in the battle.

None of these Tier Two Peak powerhouses are willing to exchange lives with Kong Xuan.

Kong Xuan is willing to risk his life for his daughter, but they don't want to risk theirs for their juniors.

"Alright."

"I agree."

"Fine, let him save her then!"

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The Tier Two Peak powerhouses also couldn't afford to offend the Peacock Great Ming King, so they could only agree to let him rescue her.

Once everyone reached a consensus, Bai Ze said to the Peacock Great Ming King: "Ming King, we can break the rules to let you go in."

"But you must promise me to only save the person and not disrupt the conflict."

Since these people had allowed leeway, the Peacock Great Ming King no longer insisted.

After all, his goal was to save someone; if a fight truly ensued, it would be hard to end it quickly, delaying the rescue.

Thus, the Peacock Great Ming King nodded, agreeing.

A moment later, he added, "The person who harmed my daughter must be handed over to me to deal with."

"Of course, that's only fair!" Bai Ze quickly agreed.

Upon hearing the Peacock Great Ming King's demand, Bai Ze didn't even consult others and nodded in agreement.

In Bai Ze's mind, whoever injured the Peacock Great Ming King's daughter is downright trouble.

Allowing the Peacock Great Ming King to handle it saves them the burden.

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In the Life and Death Trial Arena, Lin Yuan's battle with the six-winged mosquito continued.

However, with the loss of the treasure Red Sand, the battle between the six-winged mosquito and Lin Yuan began to fall behind.

It should be known that Lin Yuan has persisted for a long time under the joint attack of over a dozen, including Zengzhang Heaven and others.

As more people gathered to watch the battle, Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, Dragon Tree Vajra, and Great Python God also closed in.

"Is it Lin Yuan?"

"Lin Yuan is fighting others; should we sneak attack from the back, take this opportunity to eliminate him?" Great Python God suggested.

Lin Yuan cut off Great Python God's tail; he bore a deep hatred towards Lin Yuan, naturally suggesting they seize the opportunity to attack Lin Yuan.

However, Zengzhang Heaven glanced around, noticed the injured Kong Aotian, and said solemnly: "No, we can't attack now."

"That person hurt the Ming King's daughter; Lin Yuan is avenging the Ming King's daughter. If we attack Lin Yuan now, wouldn't we become accomplices of that person?"

"If the Ming King finds out, we'd really be in trouble."

These words made Great Python God suddenly realize.

They belonged to the Dharma Guardian Deities within the sect, which means they're responsible for combat.

Logically, they all fall under the leadership of the Peacock Great Ming King, who is their superior.

The superior's daughter was injured by someone; not helping avenge her would be bad enough.

If they still stick with the six-winged mosquito to deal with Lin Yuan, then being sidelined would be the least of their worries.

It's well-known that when the Peacock Great Ming King dislikes someone, he never just sidelines them; he outright kills them.

"Then, why don't we seize the person who injured the Ming King's daughter?" Dragon Tree Vajra suggested.

After considering for a moment, Zengzhang Heaven shook his head and said: "The Ming King's daughter isn't in mortal danger; let them fight it out, we don't need to intervene."

"Let's pretend we didn't see or know about this."

As long as they don't show up, it's as if they don't know about this matter, and the Peacock Great Ming King naturally has no reason to mistakenly blame them.

Upon saying this, Zengzhang Heaven received agreement from everyone, and they stayed hidden to observe the battle.

As the fight reached a fever pitch, the six-winged mosquito clearly fell into disadvantage.

Since Lin Yuan inscribed the Eighteen Layers of Hell onto his soul, strengthened by the Eighteen Layers of Hell, he seemed to possess endless power.

Lin Yuan grew more formidable in battle, while the six-winged mosquito's strength began to wane.

Under such circumstances, the six-winged mosquito became increasingly precarious.

"Bang!"

With a loud clash, Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword struck against the short spear, sending it flying.

Immediately after, Lin Yuan thrust another slanted sword forward.

If this sword hit the six-winged mosquito, he'd at least suffer serious wounds.

Seeing how bad the situation looked, with no other option, the six-winged mosquito had to reveal its true form to resist.

As a monster, its strongest state is naturally its true form.

However, due to being on the World Honored One Sect's list of targets to kill, unless absolutely necessary, it was unwilling to reveal its true form.

If its true form is revealed and someone sees it, it will inevitably be hunted down by the forces under the World Honored.

Chapter 419: Six-Winged Yin Mosquito Transformed into a Treasure

At this moment, the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito couldn't afford to worry about so much.

If it didn't reveal its true form now, it would perish under Lin Yuan's sword.

Wisps of black smoke emerged from the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito's body, and under the shroud of smoke, it slowly unveiled its original form.

It was a gigantic gray mosquito, with six wings growing from its back, and an incredibly sharp mouth.

Upon seeing the original form of the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito, the onlookers were instantly filled with confusion.

Logically speaking, such a weak creature as a mosquito should not be able to cultivate to this level.

Logically speaking, if a mosquito cultivates to such power, news should have already spread throughout the Mysterious World.

Yet, they had never heard of such a figure!

"A mosquito achieving the Dao? What a joke!"

"It's displayed its true form right in front of everyone, how could it be false?"

"This is really too unbelievable!"

"I've never heard of a mosquito achieving such power!"

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Many of the onlookers gathered together, whispering among themselves.

For a moment, they didn't think about the voice of the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito.

Meanwhile, Zengzhang Heaven and the others hidden in the shadows exchanged glances, revealing eyes filled with disbelief.

As soon as the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito revealed its true form, they had already recognized its identity.

Because the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito before them matched perfectly with the records in their sect's lore.

At this moment, someone among the crowd seemed to recall something and spoke up with a smile:
"Actually, it's not like there haven't been powerful mosquitoes achieving the Dao."

"Back in the day, when the World Honored fought against the Rebirth Saint Mother, a Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito consumed three petals of the World Honored's Twelve-Ranked Golden Lotus, reducing it to a Ninth-Ranked Golden Lotus."

As soon as this person finished speaking, someone immediately retorted: "The first incarnation of the World Honored was so many years ago."

"Besides, that Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito ate the World Honored's lotus petals and destroyed his treasure, how could the World Honored let it go?"

"It's likely that this Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito has been dead for many years."

Then another person said: "This mosquito demon is only a Tier Four, definitely not the one who ate the World Honored's lotus petals. But it does have six wings, perhaps it is a descendant of the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito from back then."

"That makes some sense."

"Indeed."

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This last person's remark received agreement from many.

After all, the first incarnation of the World Honored is far too distant now, these people have never seen the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito.

What they know are merely bits of information gleaned from some lore or similar material.

So, they thought the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito was a species, and the current Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito is a descendant of the one from back then.

However, Zengzhang Heaven and others hidden in the shadows already knew the truth.

"It's surprising that the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito from back then survived after having its cultivation stripped by the World Honored and lived until now," Dragon Tree Bodhisattva remarked.

Zengzhang Heaven responded: "Although it's a demon body, it's not born from the womb or egg, but from tainted blood, thus its long lifespan is understandable."

Then Zengzhang Heaven added: "Perhaps losing the horse may ultimately be a blessing. Despite the heavy losses, we might accomplish a great feat before leaving."

"They are the top two on the must-kill list. If they fight each other to ruin, we can suddenly strike and eliminate both of them entirely."

"Then it would be a magnificent achievement!"

After Zengzhang Heaven spoke, the eyes of the Great Python God and his companions suddenly lit up.

Indeed, this would be a tremendous achievement!

If Lin Yuan and the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito wounded each other severely, they would have a chance to succeed.

Moreover, if both were killed, the Peacock Great Ming King wouldn't have any reason to trouble them.

At this moment, Lin Yuan and the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito were still locked in battle, with gray mist and red light intertwining continuously.

Lin Yuan's strength was far greater than the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito had imagined, even with its true form revealed, it was no match for Lin Yuan.

After dozens more moves, the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito gradually felt fatigued, contemplating: "Is this guy's body made of iron? Why is there no sign of exhaustion yet?"

The Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito dared not continue fighting, knowing it was no match for Lin Yuan and that if it continued, it would be its death.

Thinking of this, the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito spread its wings, ready to flee, not forgetting to taunt as it left: "Lin Yuan, although I'm not your match, if I want to leave, you can't stop me!"

"Green hills remain, waters flow forever, we will..."

The Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito was about to utter harsh words when suddenly it felt a strong sense of oppression, like being overwhelmed by Mount Tai.

"Injured my daughter and still want to run?"

"Today, I'll ensure you find no escape in heaven or earth." A chilling yet murderous voice echoed.

Immediately, a group of figures appeared in the sky above.

Leading the group was none other than the Peacock Great Ming King, followed by the ancient seniors of the Ten Thousand Mountains and other Tier Two Peak powerhouses.

After the Peacock Great Ming King appeared, she waved her hand, sending a green light onto Kong Aotian, and a surge of vitality emerged.

In the blink of an eye, her injuries healed as if they never existed.

Seeing this group of people, the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito shivered like a leaf.

This group was all Tier Two Peak powerhouses, not to mention the mere Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito, even the World Honored's original body would tremble in fear.

Any one of them could kill the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito as easily as crushing an ant.

The most critical thing was, the Peacock Great Ming King, the rightful one, had arrived. He had hurt her kin, would she let him off?

"Spare me, Great Ming King, spare me!"

"I never meant to harm your beloved; I actually aimed to kill this boy, but your beloved blocked an arrow for him," the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito kneeled immediately, kowtowing fervently, pleading the Peacock Great Ming King for mercy.

However, upon hearing the explanation, the Peacock Great Ming King's tone became even colder: "So you mean it's my daughter's fault then."

Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito: "??????"

Without waiting for further explanation, the Peacock Great Ming King waved her hand, and a five-colored light landed on the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito.

In the twinkle of an eye, under the five-colored light, the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito's shape rapidly shrank.

Finally, it compressed into the size of an egg, resembling a glassy jade-carved mosquito.

The jade-carved mosquito was adorned with five-colored lights.

In just this blink of an eye, the Six-Winged Shadow Mosquito was refined into a Magical Treasure by the Peacock Great Ming King.

"Mengmeng!"

"This little trinket is yours!" The Peacock Great Ming King waved her hand, and the jade-carved mosquito fell into her precious daughter's hands.

Chapter 420: Peacock Great Ming King: He's So Annoying, I Want to Kill Him

As one of the top-tier experts in the Mysterious World, the power of the Peacock Great Ming King truly exceeded imagination.

With just a slight move, the six-winged mosquito didn't have the slightest chance to resist and was directly refined into a magical treasure.

Moreover, after being refined into a magical treasure, the six-winged mosquito was said to be even more formidable than before.

During the refining process, the Peacock Great Ming King infused it with exceptionally pure Five Elements Energy.

The Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light is the ultimate result of fully utilizing Five Elements Energy.

After refining the six-winged mosquito into a magical treasure with Five Elements Energy, this treasure can easily deal with ordinary Tier Three fighters.

And such treasure, in the sight of the Peacock Great Ming King, is merely a small toy.

Indeed, Tier Three fighters are little more than ashes before the Peacock Great Ming King.

A treasure capable of dealing with Tier Three fighters is just a trivial toy to him, isn't it?

When Kong Mengmeng got hold of this treasure, she examined it closely, then quickly walked over to Lin Yuan and whispered, "Lin Yuan, here you go!"

"I promised I'd give you a treasure!"

Peacock Great Ming King: "?????"

Witnessing this, the Peacock Great Ming King was furious, his teeth itching with rage. The item he just gave his daughter hadn't even warmed up yet?

She turned around and handed it over to this brat.

The Peacock Great Ming King gave Lin Yuan a stern glare, as if saying, if you dare accept it, just wait and see what I'll do to you.

At this moment, Lin Yuan clearly understood that his brother Kong Aotian was actually a woman in disguise.

However, seeing the fierce gaze of the Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan really couldn't just back down.

So, Lin Yuan patted Kong Aotian's shoulder, pretending to be confused, and said, "Brother Aotian, why is he calling you Mengmeng?"

Upon hearing this, Kong Mengmeng blushed all over.

After a long pause, Kong Mengmeng finally said with feigned bravado, "In the martial world, what's the importance of a name? It's merely a code."

"You can call me Aotian or Mengmeng."

With that, Kong Mengmeng tucked the treasure transformed from the six-winged mosquito into Lin Yuan's hand.

The Peacock Great Ming King continued to glare at Lin Yuan with a predatory look filled with threat.

Lin Yuan was someone who preferred soft approaches over hard ones.

The more you threaten him, the more he'll do the opposite.

"Cough, cough!" Lin Yuan coughed lightly, pretending to decline, "Mengmeng, your dad seems not too keen on you giving me this?"

Upon hearing Lin Yuan, Kong Mengmeng immediately turned her head to look at her father, the Peacock Great Ming King.

Noticing his daughter's gaze, the Peacock Great Ming King quickly turned his head aside, feigning ignorance.

Kong Mengmeng immediately turned back, smiling sweetly to Lin Yuan, "See, he has no objections."

"Just take it, in this world, I'm not facing any danger. But you, with so many enemies, having this treasure serves as one more means of protection."

Listening to the conversation between Kong Mengmeng and Lin Yuan, the Peacock Great Ming King's face darkened.

The Peacock Great Ming King thought, dear daughter! Could you restrain yourself a bit? Let's say, is there a possibility that your dad might actually be his enemy?

"If that's the case, then I'll accept it!"

"Let's treat it as our pledge..."

Saying this, Lin Yuan felt something amiss; if he continued, the Peacock Great Ming King might turn against his daughter to kill him.

Thus, Lin Yuan hurriedly switched his words: "Let's treat it as a token of our brotherly bond."

Listening to the dialogue between Lin Yuan and Kong Mengmeng, the Peacock Great Ming King couldn't help but feel an inexplicable surge of anger.

This feeling was akin to watching your own cabbage get rooted by a wild boar.

For some reason, there was an urge to kill Lin Yuan.

Seeing the torn expression on the face of the Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan secretly rejoiced.

Lin Yuan thought, I really enjoy seeing you not appreciating me yet unable to eliminate me.

Old Deng, next time I pay a visit, make sure you guard that motorcycle, or else I'll break your wings...

But then Lin Yuan thought, this Old Deng is too strong, truly unbeatable.

Fine, spare him this time, no breaking his wings.

The Peacock Great Ming King was full of fury but, with his daughter nearby, couldn't release it upon Lin Yuan.

He glanced around and suddenly noticed some familiar faces.

These familiar faces were Zengzhang Heaven, Guangmu Heaven, Dragon Tree Vajra, and Great Python God.

Noticing the gaze of the Peacock Great Ming King directed at them, cold sweat immediately broke out on Zengzhang Heaven.

Never did he expect the Peacock Great Ming King to personally be here.

It must be noted that the Life and Death Trial Arena had previously stated that no one above Tier Four was allowed to attend.

The Peacock Great Ming King's presence undoubtedly violated the rules.

If the Peacock Great Ming King hadn't come, they could pretend ignorance, but now that he was personally here and found them.

They were present when Kong Mengmeng was injured, yet did not apprehend the culprit, this...

It doesn't add up!

How to explain to top boss Peacock Great Ming King.

The Peacock Great Ming King was full of anger and seeing Zengzhang Heaven and others was just fitting.

In a flash, a multi-colored light burst; Zengzhang Heaven and the others felt like a heavy hammer hit their chest, flying them backward and landing hard on the ground.

"Poof!"

"Poof! Poof!"

They spat out mouthfuls one after another, Zengzhang Heaven holding his chest, couldn't even wipe off the blood at his mouth corner, hastily climbed up from the ground, knelt, and kowtowed with a banging motion.

"I have sinned, please forgive me, Great Ming King."

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...

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In the sect, everyone knew the Great Ming King had a volatile temper, prone to unpredictable moods, and once angered, killed people as easily as drinking water.

Zengzhang Heaven was wise; at such moments, he didn't try to force an explanation or shift the blame, but knelt directly seeking mercy.

Confronting the Peacock Great Ming King, if you insist on defending yourself and deflect responsibility, you're surely doomed.

Conversely, directly pleading for mercy keeps a glimmer of hope.

The Peacock Great Ming King was excessively proud; if you argue with him, he will kill you for sure.

Yet, Zengzhang Heaven and the others knelt directly seeking mercy, their spineless demeanor made the Peacock Great Ming King unwilling to engage further.

To the Peacock Great Ming King, speaking extra words to such spineless characters diminished his stature.

"Mengmeng!"

"This is not a place you should be, return with me!" The Peacock Great Ming King told his daughter.

Kong Mengmeng immediately grabbed Lin Yuan, saying, "Lin Yuan, let's go together!"