

Apocalypse 421

Chapter 421: Peacock Great Ming King: Brothers, Who Can Relate? My Little Cotton Jacket Lets in the Wind.

Although Kong Mengmeng is naive, she is not stupid.

Especially when it comes to matters involving Lin Yuan, she becomes extremely alert.

Kong Mengmeng knows very well that Lin Yuan is now exposed and has become the target of all.

Once he leaves, there is no doubt that Zengzhang Heaven and others will take action against Lin Yuan.

At the same time, some who wish to ingratiate themselves with the World Honored will also use this opportunity to target Lin Yuan.

But in this Life and Death Trial Arena, apart from her, Lin Yuan has no allies.

If she leaves, Lin Yuan wouldn't necessarily die, but his days would certainly be tough.

This is also why Kong Mengmeng directly pulled Lin Yuan to leave with her.

However, the thoughts of the father and daughter are clearly not the same.

Kong Mengmeng wants to leave with Lin Yuan, but the Peacock Great Ming King obviously does not have this intention.

Whether Lin Yuan lives or dies has nothing to do with him.

In fact, in the view of the Peacock Great Ming King, it would be best if Lin Yuan were dead so that he wouldn't entangle with his daughter.

Lin Yuan is the destined enemy of the World Honored, carrying immense karma on him.

In the view of the Peacock Great Ming King, accumulating too much karma is not a good thing.

He doesn't want to interact much with Lin Yuan, nor does he want his daughter to interact with him excessively.

Thinking of this, the Peacock Great Ming King asserted himself for once in front of his daughter, saying sternly, "Mengmeng, stop messing around, come with me now!"

However...

The Peacock Great Ming King can manage everyone present, yet he can't manage Kong Mengmeng.

But Kong Mengmeng is different, among so many people present, she alone can handle her dad, the Peacock Great Ming King.

And Lin Yuan, coincidentally, is able to handle Kong Mengmeng.

This forms a perfect closed loop.

"Humph!" With a cold snort from Kong Mengmeng, she completely ignored the Peacock Great Ming King and instead said to Lin Yuan, "Lin Yuan, let's stay here together."

"United as brothers, our strength is indestructible. Even if we die, we'll die together here, no need for others to care about us."

Peacock Great Ming King: "????"

With a look of bewilderment, the Peacock Great Ming King was puzzled by his daughter's words, almost causing his brain to burn out.

Wait!

Wait!

Something seems off!

Others? Is this "others" referring to me?

Am I considered an outsider now?

Cursing silently in his heart, but to his precious daughter, he didn't have a single solution.

Little cotton-padded jacket with holes!

Completely airy!

Girls really do lean outward!

Helpless, the Peacock Great Ming King could only choose to leave with Lin Yuan.

Otherwise, if it continues, he would become a joke.

"Then let's go together!" The Peacock Great Ming King gritted his teeth and squeezed out this sentence from between his teeth.

Before Lin Yuan and Kong Mengmeng could object, he waved his hand and a five-colored light appeared, wrapping Lin Yuan and Kong Mengmeng and they vanished from the spot.

The next moment, Lin Yuan and Kong Mengmeng appeared outside the Life and Death Trial Arena.

The other Tier Two powerhouses also left the Life and Death Trial Arena with Peacock Great Ming King.

Inside the Life and Death Trial Arena, everything continued, and they were still contesting for treasures.

However, among the few treasures, the Human Seed Bag was already in Lin Yuan's hands.

The purpose of Lin Yuan's trip was for the remaining souls in the Life and Death Trial Arena.

Now, all the remaining souls have been collected by Lin Yuan into the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

The Human Seed Bag is an unexpected delight.

Oh right!

Aside from the Human Seed Bag, the Red Sand and the Six-Winged Dark Mosquito refined into a magical treasure were also unexpected delights.

"In the future, stay away from my daughter!"

"Otherwise, I'll make sure you have nowhere to rest in peace!" Suddenly, a cold voice appeared in Lin Yuan's mind.

Lin Yuan paused, then understood that this was Peacock Great Ming King secretly sending him a voice transmission!

Lin Yuan: "????"

Hearing Peacock Great Ming King's words, Lin Yuan thought, this old guy really has no sincerity at all.

In those idol dramas, the domineering CEO would directly leave a card worth tens of millions, then say to the protagonist, "Take the money inside and get lost, don't ever approach my daughter again."

Then, the protagonist would generally angrily throw the card into the trash, shouting something like, "Thirty years on the east of the river, thirty years on the west, don't bully the poor youth."

According to the script, Peacock Great Ming King should take out a whole bunch of magical treasures and cultivation techniques, and say to him, "Take these things and leave my daughter."

If it were like that, Lin Yuan might say to the Peacock Great Ming King, "You have a keen eye."

But such baseless threats, it's a bit too bullying, isn't it?

Lin Yuan is someone who yields to softness but not to hardness, Peacock Great Ming King threatening him in this way cannot be tolerated!

"Old guy, threatening me, huh?"

"Just wait, I have to send you a big gift."

"Yes, exactly the kind that comes with your daughter carrying it." Lin Yuan muttered to himself.

While Lin Yuan was still standing there, Kong Mengmeng came again to him with an invitation: "Lin Yuan, do you want to visit my home!"

"My home is beautiful, you know, in your world, the Five-Colored Lake is just a small pond in my home."

The "home" that Kong Mengmeng speaks of is naturally the dojo of the Peacock Great Ming King.

As a powerhouse second only to the World Honored in the Mysterious World, the dojo of Peacock Great Ming is undoubtedly a haven of bliss.

In the Real World, the grand Five-Colored Lake spanning several miles is merely a small pond in Peacock Great Ming King's dojo.

As for the small island in the center of the Five-Colored Lake, it's merely a decorative rockery.

Simply opulent beyond belief!

Originally thought Bai Ling'Er's maternal family, Qingqiu Mountain, was already extravagant enough.

Yet never expected, Kong Mengmeng is the real tycoon here!

"It seems my uncle doesn't welcome me?" Lin Yuan asked tentatively.

"Do you want to come?"

"If you are willing, I can make the decision!"

"If he doesn't let you come, I won't go either, we can travel around this world together, which is also nice!" Kong Mengmeng said earnestly.

"Creak, creak."

The Peacock Great Ming King's silver teeth ground with a "creak", his fists clenched like hammers, wanting to smash Lin Yuan to death.

It's fortunate this world doesn't have Weibo, otherwise, Peacock Great Ming King would definitely make a post.

Brothers, who understands!

Met an annoying guy today, trying to steal my daughter...

What's the use of raising a daughter? She's turning against me!

At this moment, Lin Yuan is somewhat torn about whether to visit Kong Mengmeng's home.

Peacock Great Ming King actually threatened him, not irritating him doesn't sit well.

But if he goes, will he take the chance to kill him?

While Lin Yuan was undecided, a white light fell like a meteor, and within the light, a familiar figure gradually appeared.

The person coming was Elder Bai.

Elder Bai nodded slightly towards the Peacock Great Ming King and other Tier Two Peak powerhouses present, and then said to Lin Yuan, "Lin Yuan, I have something to discuss with you."

"Come with me to East Sea once!"

Chapter 422: Lin Yuan May Become the Biggest Winner

Originally, Lin Yuan had great trust in Elder Bai.

However, Wu Nengsheng's death caused Lin Yuan to feel a slight barrier between him and Elder Bai's group.

Lin Yuan realized a problem: the people in Elder Bai's alliance seemed to betray their comrades!

Their alliance was too loose, and when faced with a life-and-death crisis, no one was willing to risk their lives to help their teammates.

If they could betray Wu Nengsheng this time, is it possible they might betray him next time?

In short, after this incident, Lin Yuan's trust in Elder Bai and his group was not as strong as before.

Although he felt a barrier in his heart, Lin Yuan did not refuse Elder Bai's invitation.

For Elder Bai to personally come and invite him to the East Sea in public, there was undoubtedly something very important.

Although the alliance formed by Elder Bai was somewhat unreliable, their goal to deal with the World Honored was still the same.

Having them was still better than fighting alone.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan decided to go with him.

"Mengmeng, I have some matters to deal with."

"If there's a chance, I will definitely visit your home next time!" Lin Yuan said to Kong Mengmeng.

Upon hearing this, regardless of what Kong Mengmeng thought, the Peacock Great Ming King heaved a sigh of relief from the bottom of his heart.

He really wasn't welcoming Lin Yuan at all! Not even a little!

"Alright then!" Kong Mengmeng replied somewhat disappointedly.

After parting, Elder Bai took Lin Yuan to the East Sea, while the Peacock Great Ming King took Kong Mengmeng away from the place.

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East Sea, Qingqiu Mountain.

The mountain top pavilion.

Present were the four people from Elder Bai's alliance.

Lin Yuan could clearly see that their expressions were somewhat grim.

Clearly, Wu Nengsheng's death was also bad news for them.

After bringing Lin Yuan to the pavilion, Elder Bai, without hesitation, directly asked: "Wu Nengsheng should be in the small world within your body, right?"

Wu Nengsheng?

Wasn't Wu Nengsheng already dead?

After a moment of shock, Lin Yuan realized that Elder Bai was referring to the remnant soul of Wu Nengsheng, who he had ordained as the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

Wait a minute?

Lin Yuan suddenly realized something.

How did Elder Bai know he possessed a small world?

Apart from himself and the dean, only Kong Mengmeng had seen him use the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Wu Nengsheng's death caused Lin Yuan to be wary of Elder Bai's group, so he didn't immediately admit it.

Instead, he tentatively asked, "Wu Nengsheng?"

"Didn't Wu Nengsheng perish together with the World Honored Avatar?"

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, Elder Bai knew that Lin Yuan had become somewhat distrustful of them.

Elder Bai didn't blame Lin Yuan but rather, frankly explained: "I am proficient in divining. This is my racial talent."

"In terms of divination, even the World Honored cannot compare to me."

"After the battle between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored, I divined Wu Nengsheng's life and death. In the divination, Wu Nengsheng would have half a Possession Corpse remaining."

"I tried to divine the Possession Corpse of Wu Nengsheng and learned that it was in the Life and Death Trial Arena. However, because the arena was surrounded by many Tier Two experts, any move I made would draw their attention."

"Originally, I planned to bring out Wu Nengsheng's Possession Corpse after the treasure-seeking frenzy subsided. However, just now, that Possession Corpse disappeared from my divination, like a mud ox entering the sea, without a trace."

"You happened to appear there. I sensed the presence of a small world on you, so I concluded that Wu Nengsheng's Possession Corpse is in your small world."

"I can divine whoever took Wu Nengsheng, even the Peacock Great Ming King. But you, I can't."

"You are not of this realm, entangled in karmic destiny. Thus, if I can't divine, it most likely rests on you."

After hearing Elder Bai's words, Lin Yuan was speechless.

This divination and analysis indeed almost perfectly reasoned out the events.

From Elder Bai's words, Lin Yuan also learned the true identity of that entity.

It wasn't Wu Nengsheng's remnant soul, but a Possession Corpse.

The path Wu Nengsheng followed was similar to the World Honored's first life, achieving the Way by severing three corpses.

Prior to this, Wu Nengsheng had already severed the Evil Corpse, named Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha.

Initially, he had not severed a Possession Corpse.

When achieving martyrdom and perishing with the World Honored, Wu Nengsheng tried to forcefully sever a Possession Corpse, seeking to live by relying on it.

Unfortunately, his strength wasn't enough, and he only severed half a Possession Corpse.

Which is the Yin Mountain Ghost King ordained by Lin Yuan.

This half Possession Corpse doesn't have Wu Nengsheng's consciousness, so Wu Nengsheng still perished.

Instead, before his death, he paved the way for Lin Yuan.

So, it was a Possession Corpse!

No wonder he was constantly devouring other remnant souls when encountered before.

A Possession Corpse exists through a certain obsession.

And since Wu Nengsheng had severed this half Possession Corpse right before his death, his obsession was to survive.

At the time, the newly severed Possession Corpse had an unstable divine soul and could only stabilize itself by devouring other remnant souls.

After entering Lin Yuan's Eighteen Layers of Hell and being ordained as the Yin Mountain Ghost King, the Possession Corpse's divine soul was reinforced by the layers' power, thus stabilizing.

As a result, it no longer needed to devour other remnant souls.

"Kid, I know you might have some reservations about us due to Wu Nengsheng's death."

"It wasn't that we didn't want to save Wu Nengsheng; we had unspeakable difficulties."

"We were all blocked by other avatars of the World Honored. Certainly, if I forcefully went to save Wu Nengsheng, then upon returning, Qingqiu Mountain would be rivers of blood!" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder explained.

Hearing this, Lin Yuan thought, women have a lot of excuses, indeed.

If you didn't go, you didn't go. In the end, your ally died; not one of you went for rescue.

Elder Bai didn't explain further. Instead, he gazed intently at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan had no relation to Wu Nengsheng. He only feared that someday, if he got into trouble, they might not save him due to various considerations.

Therefore, he was somewhat on guard.

However, he wouldn't turn against Elder Bai's group just because of this matter.

Elder Bai said as much, and Lin Yuan naturally couldn't continue to hide anything, so he straightforwardly recounted the details of the events.

"The obsession of Wu Nengsheng became the Yin Mountain Ghost King in your small world!"

"It's not bad. Wu Nengsheng has already perished, but strengthening your power is indeed a good thing!" Elder Bai nodded, then said to Lin Yuan, "In the coming days, we will find a way to kill Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse, serving as a kind of compensation for Wu Nengsheng."

"When the time comes, we can hand Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse to you for the Yin Mountain Ghost King to devour."

"If the Yin Mountain Ghost King can devour Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse, it could advance to Tier Two. At that time, you could also benefit from the power feedback from the Yin Mountain Ghost King and advance to Tier Three."

Chapter 423: Reunion with Bai Ling'Er

Eliminate Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse?

Hand it over to the Yin Mountain Ghost King to devour?

And then I can receive the power feedback from the Yin Mountain Ghost King?

Then, ascend to Tier Three?

After getting this information from Elder Bai, Lin Yuan found his mind a bit cluttered and needed to sort it out.

Who benefited from this battle between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored?

Did Wu Nengsheng benefit?

Definitely not, he died, so there was no benefit for him.

Did the World Honored benefit?

Not really, as he also lost an avatar.

Did Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and the others benefit?

Naturally, they didn't either, as they lost an ally.

As for those old undying ones of the Ten Thousand Mountains?

They benefited even less, or rather, they were the most misfortunate ones.

They had nothing to do with this, Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored fought in their home, destroying one-third of it.

Before this, there was no beneficiary in the battle between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored.

However, according to Elder Bai's statement just now, if everything could be put into practice and successfully hunt Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse.

Then, Lin Yuan might become the biggest winner of this battle!

Lin Yuan touched his chin and thought, Elder Bai, if you put it this way.

Then...

Then can I forgive you on behalf of Wu Nengsheng?

"Kill Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse?"

"Is it feasible?" Lin Yuan probed.

Things that are advantageous to him, Lin Yuan naturally wished to pursue.

Moreover, given his current level, he didn't need to personally deal with matters like killing Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse. At most, he'd be part of the cheerleading squad.

Elder Bai pondered for a moment and responded, "With adequate preparation, there's an eighty percent chance of success."

"With the four of us taking action together, Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse will have no place to escape."

An eighty percent chance?

It seems Elder Bai and the others are very confident!

Nothing in life ever has a hundred percent guarantee.

If something has a fifty percent chance, it's worth trying.

An eighty percent chance, is probably Elder Bai being modest.

It looks like they are certain about dealing with Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse.

"This great fortune, it's truly for me?" Lin Yuan asked, almost in disbelief.

After the incident of Wu Nengsheng being sold out, Lin Yuan had developed a slight mistrust towards Elder Bai and the others.

Such immense fortune landing on him was indeed a bit unexpected.

"All of us possess powers not inferior to Wu Nengsheng's, his Evil Corpse is of no use to us."

"Furthermore, the power of his Evil Corpse can only be absorbed by the Yin Mountain Ghost King in your micro world."

"Wu Nengsheng's death was beyond our expectations and diminished our strength against the World Honored."

"If you can gain part of Wu Nengsheng's power, it would be beneficial to all of us." Elder Bai said bluntly.

Elder Bai, who's probably been around for countless years, saw through Lin Yuan's changed attitude.

Elder Bai realized that Wu Nengsheng's death made Lin Yuan doubtful of them.

Thus, this time Elder Bai did not beat around the bush and used the lethal weapon of sincerity.

He was direct and open, explaining the pros and cons.

"In that case, I must thank you seniors!" Lin Yuan bowed to Elder Bai and the others.

Seeing Lin Yuan's change in attitude, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder glared at Lin Yuan and said irritably, "One attitude for benefits, another when there's none."

"This kid assumes milk will come from the mother!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Hearing the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's words, Lin Yuan thought, how can you insult someone's integrity with such impudence?

Milk coming from the mother?

If I call you, you shouldn't necessarily agree!

Elder Bai looked at Lin Yuan and said, "Stay at Qingqiu Mountain for a few days."

"We would soon deal with Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse so that we don't end up searching for you afterwards."

"Alright, I'll stay at Qingqiu Mountain for a few days!" Lin Yuan nodded in agreement.

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At the pavilion atop the mountain.

Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder were still plotting the elimination of Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse.

Lin Yuan had already left, for this level of battle, he wasn't qualified to participate. His task was merely to devour the Evil Corpse once it was over.

After descending from the mountaintop pavilion, Lin Yuan wandered leisurely over Qingqiu Mountain.

Lin Yuan had been to Qingqiu Mountain several times before, but each time he'd only been there briefly, never wandering around the mountain before.

Today, the fox race of Qingqiu Mountain seemed very busy, some were packing, and others were casting spells to fortify some structures on the mountain.

It looked as if they were preparing to move, or perhaps they intended to move the entire Qingqiu Mountain.

Lin Yuan strolled around the mountain freely, without any obstruction from the fox race of Qingqiu Mountain.

Clearly, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder had informed the fox race about him.

Indeed, Lin Yuan had visited even the most confidential mountaintop pavilion more than once, so there was no secret on Qingqiu Mountain for him.

Halfway up the mountain, the Library Pavilion.

"Make sure to organize the books in the Library Pavilion, especially the precious ones, at least use triple layers of protective spells," a crisp and melodious voice instructed to the fox race carrying out tasks.

As Lin Yuan walked, upon hearing this voice, he froze in place, his body stiff, feeling at a loss.

This voice was far too familiar.

Bai Ling'Er.

Bai Ling'Er.

Even in death, Lin Yuan would never forget this voice.

After a moment of daze, Lin Yuan followed the voice with haste.

He reached the front of the Library Pavilion and saw the figure he longed for day and night, his heart overwhelmed with excitement.

"Ling'Er!" Lin Yuan called out tentatively.

Bai Ling'Er was instructing the juniors of the clan to tidy the Library Pavilion, and upon hearing Lin Yuan's voice, she swiftly turned to look.

Then, she sprinted towards Lin Yuan, and the two embraced each other tightly.

"No..."

"Not here!" Bai Ling'Er shyly pushed Lin Yuan away, rejecting his request for a French kiss.

Holding hands, they sat on the grass in front of the Library Pavilion, Bai Ling'Er softly said, "We..."

"We haven't seen each other for about two hundred Chapters."

Lin Yuan nodded, replying, "Indeed!"

"Last we met, it was a little over two hundred Chapters ago, now it's over four hundred."

Their eyes met, and after a dazed pause.

Lin Yuan patted Bai Ling'Er's head and said, "Your power has grown quickly, you're already Tier Three, stronger than I am."

"From now on, you'll have to protect me!"

Since being forcibly brought back to Qingqiu Mountain by the Grand Elder, Bai Ling'Er could only rely on cultivating to fill the void of yearning.

Bai Ling'Er's talent was originally exceptional, and with the resources of Qingqiu Mountain favoring her, she swiftly achieved the Eight-tailed form and reached Tier Three in a short time. In this brief time, she had reached the Eight-tailed form with Tier Three strength.

Now, Bai Ling'Er was undoubtedly the foremost among the young generation of Qingqiu Mountain.

On the whole Qingqiu Mountain, only a few elders surpassed her in strength.

Chapter 424: The Grand Elder's Request

"I made an agreement with the Grand Elder that once I reach the Tier Three Peak, she would no longer stop me from seeing you."

"So, ever since the separation, I have been diligently cultivating." Bai Ling'Er said casually.

Although Bai Ling'Er spoke lightly, Lin Yuan could imagine how much effort she had put in for this.

"Hmph!"

"The Grand Elder is just an older unmarried woman who nobody wants. Seeing others in love, of course, she's envious!" Lin Yuan said indignantly.

Hearing this, Bai Ling'Er gave Lin Yuan a sidelong glance and said angrily, "Don't speak of the Grand Elder like that."

"The Grand Elder has a man."

Lin Yuan suddenly understood and said, "Did her man die?"

"How did you know?" Bai Ling'Er asked in surprise.

Lin Yuan, full of confidence, analyzed, "Seeing her as a bitter woman cooped up at home, it's obvious she's hormonal imbalanced. Nine out of ten, her man is dead..."

Just as Lin Yuan was about to continue speaking, the angry voice of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder came from the Void: "If you dare speak nonsense again, I will tear your mouth apart."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan had the face of a confused meme, thinking, we're a couple whispering some private words, and you're eavesdropping?

However, Lin Yuan was not afraid of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder at all.

He played the most crucial part in dealing with the World Honored; before taking him down, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder certainly couldn't kill him.

Even if she wanted to, Elder Bai and others would not agree.

"Grand Elder, it's one thing to eavesdrop during the day!"

"But don't peek at night!" Lin Yuan shouted towards the Void, knowing that the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder could hear.

"Hmph!"

There was no reply from above the Void for a long time until after five or six seconds a heavy cold snort sounded.

Lin Yuan knew that he must have angered the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder away.

"By the way!"

"Ling'Er, what are you doing?" Lin Yuan pointed towards the Library Pavilion, at the busy Qingqiu Fox Race people asked.

With a serious expression, Bai Ling'Er replied, "Moving!"

"A few days ago, the Grand Elder was stopped by the World Honored's clone. Originally, she could have supported Wu Nengsheng."

"But the World Honored threatened the lives of the fox race on Qingqiu Mountain; the Grand Elder had no choice but to be delayed by the World Honored's clone."

"To prevent this from happening again, the Grand Elder wants to move us to a place temporarily beyond the reach of the World Honored."

A place beyond the reach of the World Honored?

The Real World?

If still in the Mysterious World, then it'll be impossible to stop the World Honored.

Only the Real World, due to the repulsion of the Power of the World, is temporarily beyond his reach.

"Are you going to let the entire race descend into the Real World?" Lin Yuan asked tentatively.

For Lin Yuan, Bai Ling'Er naturally didn't hide anything, she directly laid out, "Yes, the entire race is limited to Tier Four, everyone below Tier Four will descend into your world."

"Your world is temporarily unable to accommodate power above Tier Four. Those above Tier Four can only wait for the opportune moment."

"In any case, we cannot become a burden to the Grand Elder anymore. If the World Honored threatens us again, next time, it will be mutual destruction."

Bai Ling'Er's attitude was very determined, it was evident she was very angry about what happened last time.

Lin Yuan thought, even if the other Qingqiu Mountain people end in mutual destruction, it has nothing to do with him.

But Bai Ling'Er certainly cannot. If she died, he would not be able to accept it.

The Real World, due to the repulsion of world rules, temporarily cannot allow those above Tier Four to descend.

However, Lin Yuan had a solution.

He now possessed a Small World entirely under his control, Lin Yuan could let Bai Ling'Er enter his Small World first.

This way, he could at least ensure her safety.

At this moment, a seven or eight-year-old little girl in red came bouncing up alongside Bai Ling'Er.

"Aunt, who is he?" The little girl pointed at Lin Yuan and asked.

The little girl's power was weak, merely Tier Six, but Lin Yuan could tell at a glance, she was actually a fire fox.

Lin Yuan pulled the little girl over, pinched her cheek, and said, "Call me uncle!"

"Ouch!" The little girl said nothing and opened her mouth to bite.

Lin Yuan, quick-eyed and deft, pinched her cheek so she couldn't move.

Clearly, the little girl had just taken human form, her fox instincts hadn't completely faded.

When encountering someone she disliked, she just went straight to biting.

"Woo!"

"Woo woo woo!" The little girl cried out as Lin Yuan pinched her cheek.

"Don't bully children!" Bai Ling'Er saved the little girl from Lin Yuan's clutches, asking her, "Huan'Er, what's the matter?"

The little girl named Huan'Er rubbed her sore cheek, grimaced, and said, "Ancestor is looking for you."

Without a doubt, the ancestor Huan'Er referred to was the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

"Let's go!" Bai Ling'Er tugged at Lin Yuan, indicating for him to follow.

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Outside the Library Pavilion.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder had been waiting for them to return, and once Lin Yuan and Bai Ling'Er arrived, she dismissed the others.

"Lin Yuan, I have a request." Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said bluntly.

No doubt, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was quite arrogant, even Lin Yuan felt somewhat at odds with her.

For her to say the word "request," it was likely not a good thing!

It's like when your mother-in-law asks for something; more likely than not, it's because your brother-in-law is getting married. If you agree, you might end up spending half of your life's savings.

Upon this thought Lin Yuan blurted out, "I advise you to ask carefully!"

Upon hearing this, Bai Ling'Er reached out and pinched a piece of soft flesh at Lin Yuan's waist, glaring at him.

"Grand Elder, you may speak!"

"But let's make it clear, I have limited abilities."

"Things beyond my ability, I truly can't do!" Lin Yuan stated upfront.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder didn't beat around the bush and said directly, "Ling'Er should have already told you?"

"Qingqiu Mountain will descend entirely to your world, but those above Tier Four cannot go."

"I want these members above Tier Four to temporarily reside in your Small World to cultivate. Then, when your world's power limit increases, they will go there."

This request from the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was actually quite reasonable.

Moreover, the Qingqiu Mountain's complete descent into the Real World was good for humanity.

Qingqiu Fox Race don't eat humans, they're harmless to humans.

They are allies, and after descending into the Real World, they'll probably take care of humans on his behalf.

As for the powerful members of the Qingqiu Fox Race, staying temporarily within his Small World.

That would be no problem, since there's no loss to him.

Chapter 425: Human King Sword, Human King Armor

Letting the experts of the Qingqiu Fox Race temporarily reside in his own small world really doesn't cost Lin Yuan anything.

However, not having a loss doesn't mean there are benefits!

Lin Yuan is someone who never wakes up early without benefit.

Moreover, he has no favorable impression of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, this "mother-in-law."

Now, it's rare that she has come to ask him for a favor, how can he not open the lion's mouth and ask for benefits?

"This is not impossible!"

"But in our world, even renting a house requires paying rent to the landlord, right?"

"I don't know how long your people will stay in my small world!"

"Grand Elder, you're also a person with status. I can let you stay for free, but you certainly would feel embarrassed, right?"

"My demands aren't high. Just take out a small treasure to show your appreciation!"

"It doesn't even have to be a very valuable treasure, just something not inferior to the Human Seed Bag will do!" Lin Yuan rubbed his hands and said to the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, Bai Ling'Er couldn't help but pinch Lin Yuan's waist hard.

Bai Ling'Er thought to herself, you really dare to open the lion's mouth, you can trick anyone!

At this moment, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was so angry that her teeth itched!

Just a small treasure to show appreciation?

The Human Seed Bag is Wu Nengsheng's bottom-pressing treasure, is a treasure not inferior to it considered "small"?

Though the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was angry, she did not lose her temper.

She looked at Lin Yuan heavily, and seriously said: "Okay!"

"I have two treasures far superior to the Human Seed Bag, and I will give them both to you!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Upon hearing the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's words, Lin Yuan found himself somewhat puzzled.

Not one, but two.

And they're far superior to the Human Seed Bag?

Why is this woman being so generous and straightforward today? Could there be some sort of scheme involved?

Just as Lin Yuan was contemplating, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder cast a spell to transport them to the top floor of the Library Pavilion.

"What's up here in terms of treasure?" Lin Yuan tentatively probed Bai Ling'Er for information.

Bai Ling'Er gently shook her head and said: "I don't know. The Grand Elder never allows anyone else to enter the top floor of the Library Pavilion."

"I've only seen the Grand Elder go up a few times, and each time she came down, her eyes seemed very red and swollen."

While the two were whispering, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder had already brought them to the depths of the Library Pavilion.

In the deepest part of the Library Pavilion, a sacrificial table stood, with a spiritual tablet placed in the middle of the table.

On the tablet were several ancient characters, inscribed with "The Spiritual Tablet of Emperor Xin."

To the left of the tablet was a broad-bladed bronze heavy armor, and to the right, a set of bronze-crafted Blackbird Armor.

Seeing this spiritual tablet, Lin Yuan's mind "boomed" like being struck by lightning.

The Spiritual Tablet of Emperor Xin?

Emperor Xin, also known as King Zhou.

The last Human King of Huaxia.

Before the Zhou, man and heaven were equal, and the supreme among people was called Human King.

After Zhou, the Human King became the Emperor, the son of heaven.

Since then, man has been one level below heaven.

Bai Ling'Er mentioned that the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder once had a man, and Lin Yuan guessed her man had already died.

So, could it be that the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's man is King Zhou?

Hence, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder would be the legendary Daji?

No?

One in the Real World and one in the Mysterious World?

How did King Zhou and Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder end up together?

Before Lin Yuan could think further, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder directly said, "Our world and your world are one."

"You can think of this world as the yin side, and your world as the yang side."

"The World Honored, myself, and other Tier Two powerhouses have all tried to enter your world in various ways."

"Back then, I met him! He was the supreme of a nation, full of vigor."

"We were deeply in love, much like how you and Ling'Er are now."

"I once persuaded him to come to this world, but he couldn't let go of his people. Later, I was still alive, but he died in battle."

"That's also why I don't want Ling'Er to be with you."

"You are the World Honored's arch-enemy, and between you and the World Honored, one must perish. Honestly, I favor the World Honored more."

"If you were to die, Ling'Er would be heartbroken. I don't want her to suffer the same longing as I did for the rest of my life."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, we're supposed to be allies, but you actually believe the enemy can win?

Alright? I'll admit the World Honored is strong, but can't you be a bit more optimistic?

"I definitely won't die!"

"We have an old saying: good people don't live long, while scourges live for a thousand years."

"I think I've always had a lucky knack!" Lin Yuan said earnestly.

Lin Yuan roughly guessed that the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder intended to give him her husband's relics, namely the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor, in front of him?

The very presence of the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor brought Lin Yuan an overwhelmingly shocking feeling.

He could feel that this sword and armor were much more formidable than Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag.

Indeed, everything was as Lin Yuan anticipated.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder pointed to the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor and said: "The Human King Sword and Human King Armor—I can lend them to you."

"With the deadline of slaying the World Honored, if we fail and all die at the hands of the World Honored, then there's no talk of returning them."

"If we succeed, and you die but I don't, I will retrieve the Human King Sword and Human King Armor myself."

"If we succeed and I die but you don't, then bury the Human King Sword and Human King Armor with me."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

After hearing the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's words, Lin Yuan's face was full of black lines.

Lin Yuan thought, even if we win against the World Honored, one of us still has to die?

"I still hope that we can defeat the World Honored and both survive."

"At that time, I will personally return the Human King Sword and Human King Armor to you."

"I, Lin Yuan, always keep my word. One promise, a thousand gold. If I say I'll return them, I definitely will!" Lin Yuan vowed earnestly.

Saying this, Lin Yuan tentatively reached out to touch the Human King Sword.

Lin Yuan greatly admired Di Xin, the last Human King of Huaxia.

Lin Yuan wanted to test what kind of power his sword possessed.

However, just as Lin Yuan reached out to touch the Human King Sword,

"Zheng!"

A majestic and unparalleled, domineering and invincible sword sound erupted, as if bringing forth an endless array of sword light.

The oppressive force brought by the sword light directly knocked Lin Yuan back.

"Step, step, step."

Lin Yuan stumbled back more than a dozen steps, almost falling on his butt.

Chapter 426: From Today On, I Am Daoist Randeng

Lin Yuan's eyes widened as he thought, this Human King Sword is quite pretentious, doesn't want me to touch it!

However, Lin Yuan also had a stubborn streak; if you don't let him touch it, he insists on touching it.

Even if it means forcing it, he has to touch it!

With this in mind, Lin Yuan rushed forward again, wanting to grasp the Human King Sword in his hand.

However, just as Lin Yuan's hand was within three inches of the Human King Sword, there was a sound of the sword ringing and a flash of sword light.

Then, Lin Yuan was once again sent flying.

If brute force won't work, he'll have to use strategies.

Lin Yuan quietly circled to the other side of the Human King Sword, attempting to grab it from behind, but it was still the same.

As soon as he got within three inches of the Human King Sword, he was immediately knocked away.

After several attempts, Lin Yuan was exhausted and still couldn't get the Human King Sword in hand.

"Grand Elder, you're not sincerely lending it out!" Lin Yuan complained.

Lin Yuan thought, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder must be doing this on purpose, knowing he couldn't get the Human King Sword's approval, so he was pretending to generously lend the sword and the Human King Armor to him.

Before Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder could speak, the Human King Sword suddenly moved, using the sword as a pen to scribble in the void.

Soon, a line of text appeared in the void.

"You're too weak, far inferior to him back then."

Lin Yuan: "??????"

Seeing this line of text, Lin Yuan's face instantly darkened.

The line from the Human King Sword wasn't very damaging but was highly insulting!

It's like, after finishing, your girlfriend says to you, "You're too short, even my ex is longer when not fully...!"

An immense shame, an immense shame indeed!

At this moment, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder approached the Human King Sword and asked in a negotiating tone, "Can you lend a hand to this young man for the sake of my deceased husband?"

After Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's words fell, the Human King Sword continued to scribble in the void.

This time, only two words.

"Tier Two."

The writing left by the Human King Sword signified that Lin Yuan needed to reach Tier Two to use the Human King Sword and Human King Armor.

And when Lin Yuan ascends to Tier Two, his ultimate battle with the World Honored would be close.

Or rather, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder lent the Human King Sword and Human King Armor to Lin Yuan precisely for the final showdown with the World Honored.

After all, besides the World Honored, it seems that others aren't worthy of wielding such divine weapons as the Human King Sword and Human King Armor.

"Open the entrance to your little world." Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said to Lin Yuan.

Without hesitation, Lin Yuan opened the entrance to his little world, and Qingqiu Mountain's Grand Elder waved his hand, causing the top level of the Library Pavilion to separate from the entire pavilion, entering Lin Yuan's little world.

"These two treasures, along with my husband's spiritual tablet, will be temporarily stored in your little world." Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder stated after everything was done.

Although Lin Yuan was not too fond of Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, he had great respect for Human King Di Xin.

The Human King is the glory of the Human Race.

"As long as I live, nothing will happen to this spiritual tablet!" Lin Yuan also made his promise.

After Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and Lin Yuan reached an agreement, Bai Ling'Er took Lin Yuan away.

Now, they just need to wait for everything to be ready, and the entire Qingqiu Mountain will descend upon the Real World.

And those from the Qingqiu Fox Race, who are too strong to be allowed by the Real World rules, are temporarily staying in Lin Yuan's little world to practice.

Once everything is arranged well, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder will have no more worries and won't be threatened again.

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Silent Sea.

Deep beneath the ocean.

"Hahaha!"

"With Wu Nengsheng dead, I've broken free from constraints and my cultivation has indeed progressed rapidly."

"I am no longer Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse, I am myself."

"From today forward, I am no longer Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha; I am Daoist Randeng." A thin figure laughed out loud in the eerie depths.

This person was Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse, Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha.

No, now he should be called Daoist Randeng.

Last time, after he betrayed Wu Nengsheng during the battle with the World Honored, he has been hiding in the Silent Sea.

The reason for choosing to hide in the Silent Sea was a well-thought decision.

The West of the Mysterious World is the World Honored's stronghold, where his forces are deeply entrenched.

In other areas, although the World Honored has influence, it is not as strong.

But in other areas are Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, Elder Bai, Golden Roc, Black Bear, and other allies of Wu Nengsheng.

After he betrayed Wu Nengsheng, Daoist Randeng had to guard against both the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng's allies.

No matter where he hid, he couldn't feel at ease.

After thinking long and hard, he chose to hide in the Silent Sea.

This Silent Sea just happens to be positioned right on the dividing line between the two forces; whenever someone from one side comes to hunt him, he can flee to the other side's territory.

Have to admit, Daoist Randeng's plan is indeed clever.

Unfortunately, his opponent is Elder Bai!

Elder Bai's true form is the East Sea White Tortoise, who has lived for countless years, specializing in divination and scheming.

In this Mysterious World, in terms of scheming, perhaps only the World Honored could surpass Elder Bai.

Through divination, Elder Bai discovered Daoist Randeng hiding in the Silent Sea.

Upon learning that Daoist Randeng was in the Silent Sea, Elder Bai immediately guessed Daoist Randeng's intentions.

Elder Bai was also very shrewd; upon discovering Daoist Randeng's location, he didn't take action right away, opting instead to try and flush him out first.

It's worth knowing that though the four of them together could certainly kill Daoist Randeng.

However, if there were some mishap and he escaped, once Daoist Randeng reached the World Honored's domain and delayed a little...

Then, he would definitely attract other Tier Two powerhouses under the World Honored.

It is known that the World Honored has no shortage of Tier Two powerhouses.

After Wu Nengsheng's death, those openly known include the Peacock Great Ming King and Medicine King Buddha.

A few days later, Daoist Randeng's face was filled with rage.

Because, recently, the number of people at the Silent Sea suddenly increased.

Moreover, the increase was geometric; more and more people came to the Silent Sea.

Daoist Randeng had already changed locations several times but still had close calls with being discovered.

It's known that the Silent Sea is a barren place, usually with few visitors for a hundred years.

Daoist Randeng found it peculiar and changed his appearance to blend among people to gather information.

"Hey!"

"I heard that somehow, the Silent Sea has a lot of treasures now."

"Just the other day, I saw someone find a treasure sword at the sea bottom, a sword that cuts through Tier Three like slicing vegetables."

"Haha! I also got a treasure pearl; while it may not match that treasure sword, it'll help me break into Tier Four easily."

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Daoist Randeng felt even more puzzled hearing these conversations.

How could such a barren place as Silent Sea suddenly have so many treasures?

Chapter 427: Ambush Daoist Randeng

The desolate Silent Sea suddenly having so many treasures appear out of thin air?

That, of course, is impossible.

These treasures appearing in the Silent Sea were gathered by Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and others.

They first gathered a batch of treasures, hid them in the Silent Sea, then spread the rumor that someone found treasures there.

This naturally led people to come to the Silent Sea in search of treasures.

Once someone truly found a treasure in the Silent Sea, they would naturally call friends to join them in the search.

That's exactly why more and more people came to the Silent Sea.

As more treasure seekers joined, in their quest to find treasures, they would search every nook and cranny.

This way, no matter where Daoist Randeng hid, he'd be found by someone.

Once he could no longer peacefully cultivate in the Silent Sea, Daoist Randeng would naturally need to find a new place. Once he relocated, that would be Elder Bai's cue to act.

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"Could it be that the Silent Sea is truly a treasure-laden place, and it was only barren because it was brewing treasures?"

"Unfortunately, they are all low-tier treasures used by Tier Three and Tier Four, useless to me," Daoist Randeng muttered to himself.

These days, Daoist Randeng had changed his appearance and mingled with the treasure seekers, joining in the search.

However, he quickly discovered that the treasures appearing in the Silent Sea were all lower-grade treasures.

Since he saw with his own eyes someone finding a treasure in the Silent Sea, Daoist Randeng had no suspicion.

Though he remained unsuspected, the Silent Sea was no longer a place he could stay.

Daoist Randeng was disturbed by the throngs of treasure hunters, disrupting his cultivation.

"What rotten luck, I can't stay in the Silent Sea anymore. Where should I go to cultivate?" Daoist Randeng pondered.

With Wu Nengsheng's death, Daoist Randeng was free of constraints, a time when his cultivation could advance by leaps and bounds, thus he did not want to waste time.

Yet, after leaving the Silent Sea, where to go became a problem.

No place was safe for Daoist Randeng.

After all, having come from Wu Nengsheng, the World Honored might still wish to kill him to eliminate any threat.

Moreover, Elder Bai and his group certainly wanted to kill him to avenge Wu Nengsheng.

Now, it seemed there was no place under heaven for Daoist Randeng to dwell.

However, Daoist Randeng was quite clever.

After much contemplation, he found a good place.

"The Ten Thousand Mountains."

"That's right, the Ten Thousand Mountains."

"As the saying goes, the most dangerous place is the safest place."

"The World Honored and Wu Nengsheng just fought there, no one would expect me to quietly return!" Daoist Randeng muttered to himself.

Being a man of action, Daoist Randeng immediately prepared to head to the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Now, the battles in the Life and Death Trial Arena were over, and the treasure fragments belonging to the World Honored and Wu Nengsheng had been taken.

The Tier Two Peak powerhouses gathered in the Ten Thousand Mountains had already dispersed, and in the short term, no one would focus on the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Moreover, with the lesson from Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's battle, those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains certainly would not allow Tier Two powerhouses to fight there again.

He now suppressed his aura and snuck into the Ten Thousand Mountains, first avoiding disturbing those old immortals there.

If someone came to kill him, he would then reveal his aura, feigning the stance of a martyr.

At that time, those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains would definitely come out to stop the battle.

After all, the fight between Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored had already blasted away one-third of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

If another Tier Two powerhouse sacrificed themselves, another third of the Ten Thousand Mountains would be blasted away.

After considering all this, Daoist Randeng felt quite proud of his own cleverness, and mentally gave himself a thumbs-up.

Thinking to himself, "I'm such a clever little trickster!"

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Qingqiu Mountain.

Inside the pavilion at the mountain's summit.

Elder Bai's turtle shell was inverted like a bowl, holding a pool of clear water within.

The image appearing in the clear water was none other than Daoist Randeng.

The turtle shell was Elder Bai's own shell, and the clear water within was extremely precious.

Every eighty-one days, a single drop could be condensed; in a year, Elder Bai could gather four or five drops. This pool of clear water would take several hundred, even over a thousand years to accumulate.

Its effects were equally apparent.

Normally, when powerhouses of the same caliber calculate each other's fate, they can only discern some vague information about the other.

But Elder Bai could display Daoist Randeng's exact current scene, demonstrating the power of Elder Bai's divination skills and the preciousness of the divination artifacts used.

The pool in the turtle shell was as clear as a mirror, visibly showing Daoist Randeng traveling swiftly.

"Where is he heading?" the handsome young man, the Golden Roc Demon, asked Elder Bai.

Before Elder Bai could answer, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder furrowed his brows and interjected, "It seems he's heading toward the Ten Thousand Mountains."

Elder Bai nodded in agreement with the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's assessment: "Indeed, it seems he's going to the Ten Thousand Mountains."

"Wu Nengsheng's evil corpse is surprisingly cunning. By hiding in the Ten Thousand Mountains, anyone trying to kill him would be stopped by the old immortals there."

"Those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains will not allow any Tier Two powerhouses to fight there again."

"A group of angry old immortals would make anyone hesitate to act rashly."

After hearing Elder Bai's words, the burly man with a dark complexion, the Black Bear Spirit, asked in a gruff voice, "So what should we do?"

"If he escapes to the Ten Thousand Mountains, how do we kill him?"

"What to do?"

"What else can we do?"

"Naturally, we must intercept him before he reaches the Ten Thousand Mountains!" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder declared resolutely.

Those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains are indifferent and detached from worldly affairs.

Otherwise, they would not be reclusive and unconcerned with worldly matters.

If you fight within the Ten Thousand Mountains, you damage their home, and naturally, they will not agree.

But, so long as you don't fight within the mountains, even if you fight at their doorstep, they would merely spectate and not interfere.

Thus, the next step in the plan is clear without further explanation.

Intercept and kill!

Undoubtedly, interception and killing are the most effective methods.

"There's no time to lose!"

"Let's set out now and intercept Daoist Randeng outside the Ten Thousand Mountains!"

"Looking across the land, Daoist Randeng has no allies, so we can act boldly without concealment!" Elder Bai declared firmly.

For Daoist Randeng, Elder Bai and his group were determined to kill.

Chapter 428: Refusing to Make Peace

Back then, during the battle between the World Honored one and Wu Nengsheng, if Daoist Randeng chose to help Wu Nengsheng, he could have destroyed one of the World Honored one's avatars without any loss.

However, Daoist Randeng chose to stand by indifferently to rid himself of the identity of Wu Nengsheng's avatar.

This was the most direct reason that led to Wu Nengsheng's death.

Slaying Daoist Randeng is both to help Lin Yuan enhance his strength and to give Wu Nengsheng some closure.

Daoist Randeng traveled at a rapid pace towards the direction of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Originally, Daoist Randeng, who had a relaxed demeanor, suddenly looked grim.

Just now, his heart suddenly skipped a beat, and a sense of crisis spontaneously emerged.

This feeling, in the cultivation world, is generally called a sudden emotional surge.

Such a surge of emotion is often extremely accurate.

Daoist Randeng abruptly stopped in his tracks and muttered to himself: "This..."

"It seems the Ten Thousand Mountains are out of the question, dangers surely lurk there!"

As soon as Daoist Randeng thought of this, he immediately changed direction and fled elsewhere.

Now, Daoist Randeng didn't know which direction was safe for him.

He kept changing directions, trying until he found one where the surge of emotion disappeared or lessened.

That direction would be safe.

However, no matter which direction he ran or turned, that sense of surge continued to haunt him.

There is no escape, absolutely no escape.

And not only that, but the sense of crisis became increasingly intense, as if some enemy was drawing closer to him.

At this moment, behind Daoist Randeng, Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and others were pursuing him.

In Elder Bai's hands, the tortoiseshell constantly revealed Daoist Randeng's whereabouts—wherever he ran, they could detect him immediately.

"He does have a pretty high sense of vigilance!"

"Too bad, it's all useless!" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said disdainfully.

Elder Bai glanced at the puddle inside the tortoiseshell and instructed, "Eighty miles west—there'll be nowhere for him to escape."

Quickly, Elder Bai and his group rushed over.

Four shadows descended from the sky, encircling Daoist Randeng, their gaze fixed on him.

Seeing the figures of the four, Daoist Randeng's face turned dark.

As Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse, he possessed Wu Nengsheng's memories and naturally knew who Elder Bai and the others were.

He also knew clearly that against four opponents, he stood no chance.

"Elder Bai, Grand Elder... chasing over thousands of miles, you're here to kill me, aren't you?" Daoist Randeng asked directly, without beating around the bush, speaking with bravado.

"Ha!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder sneered, her eyes glared slightly, and she exclaimed, "You should know very well what wrongdoings you've done."

"You harmed Wu Nengsheng, and we need to kill you to give Wu Nengsheng an explanation!" Elder Bai said indifferently.

Having heard what Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said, Daoist Randeng snorted at their words.

Daoist Randeng thought, if it weren't for your hesitance and not supporting Wu Nengsheng decisively, how could he have died?

And now, they blame everything on me.

Daoist Randeng reckoned that if blame had to be apportioned for Wu Nengsheng's death,

if he were to bear fifty percent, the other fifty should be shared by Elder Bai and the others.

Betrayal is certainly a cause, but Elder Bai and the others did nothing while watching a comrade perish, thus bearing another fifty percent.

Though he thought this, Daoist Randeng dared not speak it aloud.

After all, beneath eaves, one must bow their head!

If he wanted to live now, he had to consider their sentiments.

Daoist Randeng bowed respectfully to Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, politely persuading: "The dead cannot be resurrected, especially after martyrdom with their souls scattered."

"Wu Nengsheng can no longer assist you; that's an undeniable fact on the board."

"On the contrary, I can replace Wu Nengsheng and assist all of you. If you spare me, we can swear a blood bond and unite against the World Honored one."

Indeed, it could be considered a good idea.

Daoist Randeng was originally Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse, not lacking in strength, possessing at least eighty percent of Wu Nengsheng's power.

However, Elder Bai and the others clearly did not trust Daoist Randeng.

"You're not worthy!" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder spat, said disdainingly, "You can betray Wu Nengsheng without hesitation, surely you'd have no qualms betraying us!"

Daoist Randeng could betray Wu Nengsheng without hesitation, so betraying them would come easily!

Such an ally, they dared not keep.

"Enough of the nonsense!"

"Even if you talk till you're blue in the face, it's impossible for us to let you leave here alive today," said the handsome young man, known as the Golden Roc Demon.

As for the burly Black Bear Spirit, he was already rubbing his fists, ready to attack.

For him, action supersedes talk.

Seeing his offer declined after much talk, Daoist Randeng's pupils sharply contracted.

If that's the case, then he must strike first to carve a bloody path.

"Boom!"

In Daoist Randeng's hands appeared a Glazed Lamp, from which violent flames spewed forth.

The scorching firelight forced everyone to retreat continuously.

"It's Karmic Fire, everyone be cautious!" Elder Bai reminded.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, who recently seemed to have some issues with her temper, was the first to make a move.

With a flick of her sleeve, it extended continuously like two giant serpents.

Daoist Randeng's Karmic Fire couldn't damage the sleeve at all, without knowing what material it was made of.

The sleeve swept away the Karmic Fire, flinging it out directly.

Seeing this, Daoist Randeng's nose began to perspire profusely with fine droplets.

One can always discern an expert's skills.

When the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder made her move, Daoist Randeng immediately recognized her strength.

Such strength was almost comparable to Wu Nengsheng.

As Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse, Daoist Randeng was naturally no match for Qingqiu Mountain's Grand Elder.

Dealing with one Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was already challenging, never mind the fact that there were four in front of him.

However, before Daoist Randeng could act, Elder Bai and the other three struck simultaneously.

Water waves, Golden Feather, bear paws...

Following the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's action, the other three followed suit with their attacks.

Daoist Randeng didn't possess the strength to resist directly. His pupils contracted slightly, and he was forced to dodge swiftly from the attack.

Nonetheless, he was thoroughly surrounded, escaping seemed almost impossible.

Chapter 429: Consumed by Karmic Fire, Substitute Death Doll

For the plan to hunt down Daoist Randeng this time, Elder Bai and the others have been planning for a long while; under no circumstances can they allow Daoist Randeng to escape.

Everyone attacked in unison, and at the same time, they blocked Daoist Randeng's escape route.

The surroundings emitted a terrifying aura, causing Daoist Randeng's expression to change involuntarily.

Daoist Randeng's face looked increasingly grim; he knew that today might spell disaster for him.

At this moment, if he were to sacrifice himself like Wu Nengsheng, he might still bring a certain price upon Elder Bai and the others.

However, Daoist Randeng was exceptionally reluctant to die, far more than Wu Nengsheng. Until there was no way out, he couldn't make such a decisive choice as martyrdom.

"Ding."

Shocked and unsettled, Daoist Randeng heard a crisp sound echoing.

A golden light suddenly appeared—it was a golden feather.

This golden feather emanated an indestructible aura of Geng metal, as if it could slice through everything between heaven and earth.

The speed of this golden feather was exceedingly fast; wherever it passed, even the air burst apart.

Daoist Randeng couldn't stop it in time; faced with the incoming feather, he could only slightly lean to the side to dodge the fatal point.

Originally, this golden feather was aimed at Daoist Randeng's throat, but after his slight movement, it pierced through his shoulder.

"Puff."

A burst of blood mist spurted from Daoist Randeng's shoulder, blooming in the air like a blood-colored firework.

The one who injured Daoist Randeng with the golden feather was precisely the handsome young man, whose true form was a Golden-Winged Roc.

"Golden-Winged Roc, what a Golden-Winged Roc!"

"Dare to injure me? Today, I'll make you pay." Daoist Randeng gritted his teeth and said.

Seeing this, Daoist Randeng pulled the golden feather embedded in his flesh out from his shoulder.

Then, he summoned his Glazed Lamp; the dark Karmic Fire atop it was leaping and burning continuously.

The next moment, Daoist Randeng raised his hand and cast the golden feather into the Glazed Lamp.

The dark Karmic Fire immediately wrapped around the golden feather, igniting it into a fierce flame.

Daoist Randeng quickly chanted an incantation, clearly casting some kind of magic.

"Stop him!"

"He's definitely using an evil spell against the Golden-Winged Roc," spoke the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

Everyone's attacks grew fiercer, but Daoist Randeng was not an easy target.

After withstanding their series of attacks, Daoist Randeng still managed to complete the evil spell.

He intended to use the golden feather of the Golden-Winged Roc as a medium to ignite it with Karmic Fire.

Elder Bai and the others continued to besiege Daoist Randeng, but at this point, Daoist Randeng's evil spell had already succeeded.

Suddenly, flames erupted all over the Golden-Winged Roc, who was besieging Randeng.

All these flames were the black Karmic Fire.

Once Karmic Fire burns, it is incredibly difficult to extinguish.

As the Karmic Fire burned on the Golden-Winged Roc, the fire in the Glazed Lamp in Daoist Randeng's hand nearly extinguished, leaving only a tiny spark.

Clearly, he had used an evil spell to transfer the Karmic Fire from the Glazed Lamp to the Golden-Winged Roc.

"Karmic Fire consuming the body, hard to extinguish."

"If you let me go, I'll retrieve the Karmic Fire."

"Otherwise, if I die, the Golden-Winged Roc won't survive!" Daoist Randeng threatened Elder Bai and the others.

This Karmic Fire, unless Daoist Randeng, its master, reclaims it, usual methods cannot extinguish it.

Daoist Randeng used this as leverage, implying that if they don't let him go, the Golden-Winged Roc would die along with him.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Inside the Karmic Fire, the Golden-Winged Roc let out a heart-wrenching scream.

However, the Golden-Winged Roc did not capitulate, but instead shouted to Elder Bai and the others, "Kill him, let's see if this Karmic Fire can really kill me!"

Hearing these words, Daoist Randeng couldn't help but sneer, "Tough words, but not enough?"

"Being stubborn can't extinguish this Karmic Fire."

Elder Bai frowned slightly, looking coldly at Daoist Randeng, "Daoist Randeng, do you really think we have no means to deal with this Karmic Fire?"

Daoist Randeng was stunned for a moment, then said, "I bet you can't handle the Karmic Fire."

"If I die, the Karmic Fire goes out of control, and he won't live either!"

"If you dare, try it. With the Golden-Winged Roc as a companion in death, a one-for-one trade, I'm not at a loss either!"

The Karmic Fire was Daoist Randeng's only means of survival.

In his view, as long as Elder Bai and the others wanted to save the Golden-Winged Roc, they would have to let him go.

Elder Bai gritted his teeth, glancing at the struggling Golden-Winged Roc within the Karmic Fire. He knew he must save the Golden-Winged Roc.

The alliance already lost Wu Nengsheng; if the Golden-Winged Roc also died, their small group against the World Honored One would truly fall apart.

"You two hold him back, don't let him escape."

"I'll take action to save the Golden-Winged Roc!" Elder Bai shouted to the two.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Black Bear Spirit exchanged a glance and then attacked Daoist Randeng together.

Elder Bai arrived beside the Golden-Winged Roc, shouting, "Give me a few drops of blood!"

The Golden-Winged Roc, though in pain, hadn't lost his senses.

Hearing Elder Bai's words, he knew Elder Bai was there to save him.

So, he slit his finger and a few drops of blood flew towards Elder Bai.

This Karmic Fire was indeed vicious; even the drops of blood the Golden-Winged Roc flicked off burned with fierce flames.

Elder Bai took out a small figurine, palm-sized, white as jade.

It appeared to be carved from a turtle shell shed by Elder Bai.

This was a Substitute Death Doll, able to take a lethal blow for its owner.

Being a life-saving object, it was extremely precious.

Originally, Elder Bai intended to use it for himself, but now to save the Golden-Winged Roc, he had no choice but to use it.

Using the Golden-Winged Roc's blood, Elder Bai painted mysterious patterns on the Substitute Death Doll, and soon the spell was complete.

Once the spell was completed, the Karmic Fire on the Golden-Winged Roc started transferring onto the Substitute Death Doll.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom."

After about a dozen breaths, the Karmic Fire on the Golden-Winged Roc completely disappeared, and flames seven feet high erupted from the Substitute Death Doll.

"Hahaha!"

"This mere Karmic Fire, is it nothing more?"

"Elder Bai, you're amazing, handling it so easily!" The Golden-Winged Roc laughed aloud, praising Elder Bai.

However, Elder Bai's expression remained severe.

He said to the Golden-Winged Roc, "This Substitute Death Doll can only last for the time it takes an incense stick to burn; within that time, we must kill Daoist Randeng and seize the Glazed Lamp to reclaim the Karmic Fire."

"Otherwise, once the Substitute Death Doll is destroyed, the Karmic Fire will return to your body."

Chapter 430: Daoist Randeng—Death and Dao Dissipation

Upon hearing this, the Golden-Winged Roc's face changed!

The Golden-Winged Roc thought to himself, if this matter isn't handled well, my life is still in danger!

Thinking of this, the Golden-Winged Roc quickly urged, "Hurry, kill him!"

Faced with life and death, the Golden-Winged Roc dared not hold back, and used all his strength against Daoist Randeng.

Under the siege of the four, Daoist Randeng gradually found it difficult to sustain himself.

"Pooof!"

He grunted heavily, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Even his eyes, nose, and ears were bleeding.

Blood flowed from all seven orifices.

This showed how serious Daoist Randeng's injuries were.

Daoist Randeng knew well, if he continued to take the hits passively, in twenty or thirty more moves, he would die on the spot, with no chance of survival.

"So you want my life?"

"Fine, then none of us shall live!"

"If you force me to martyr, then let's all die together!" Daoist Randeng shouted, as violent energy surged through his body, displaying a posture of martyrdom.

Seeing this, Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder quickly retreated.

Martyrdom!

This was an even stronger killing move than self-detonation.

The precedent of Wu Nengsheng's self-detonation was right in front of them, with the World Honored's avatar swapped out, additionally destroying one-third of the Ten Thousand Mountains.

If Daoist Randeng were to martyr, they were at the epicenter, and would be at risk of making a one-to-four exchange.

Taking advantage of Elder Bai and the others backing away, Daoist Randeng quickly withdrew that overwhelming aura.

Then, he made a run for it.

Just now, that surging, violent energy appeared to be the commotion during martyrdom, but in reality, it was Daoist Randeng's disguise.

Daoist Randeng cherished his life, how could he possibly choose martyrdom?

After scaring away Elder Bai and the others, he fled without hesitation.

"Damn it, we've been tricked!" Elder Bai said with a dark expression.

Watching Daoist Randeng's escaping figure, the Golden-Winged Roc said, "Looks like I have to use my treasure!"

Saying this, a small bow the size of a palm and a golden shimmering arrow appeared in Golden-Winged Roc's hand.

The bow and arrow expanded in the wind, quickly growing to the size of a standard bow and arrow.

Emitting golden light from the bow, it was crafted from the bones of the Golden-Winged Roc's deceased father.

As for the arrow, it was assembled from the feathers of the Golden-Winged Roc's deceased father.

The Golden-Winged Roc's father, the Old Golden-Winged Roc, was also at the peak of Tier Two powerhouses in his era.

A treasure forged from his remains, naturally, its power was beyond words.

This small bow originally came with three arrows, the first two arrows had already been shot by the Golden-Winged Roc; now, only the last arrow remained.

With the first two arrows, the Golden-Winged Roc killed two of his enemies, both Tier Two powerhouses.

A single arrow for one Tier Two powerhouse, it can be said that the arrows never miss.

The arrow was originally intended to be used in a stealth attack on the World Honored, but now it had to be used against Daoist Randeng first.

The Golden-Winged Roc aimed at the fleeing back of Daoist Randeng, drew the bow, and loosed an arrow.

"Whoosh!"

The sound of an arrow rang out, hitting right in the back of Daoist Randeng, piercing through his chest.

After being hit, Daoist Randeng ran quite far before finally staggering and falling.

"Hit!" The Golden-Winged Roc exclaimed in excitement.

Whether this arrow killed Daoist Randeng was still uncertain, and Elder Bai and the others immediately chased after him.

Alive must see the person, dead must see the corpse.

At this moment, there's no room for negligence.

Soon, Elder Bai and the others caught up.

Daoist Randeng leaned against a tree, the golden arrow lodged in his chest, while blood was gushing from his mouth.

Fighting one against four, he had lasted for so long, Daoist Randeng was already gravely injured, and was at the end of his strength.

Now hit by this arrow, he was truly breathing more, exhaling less.

"Keeping him is useless, let's end him!"

"Let's all make a move, sharing the consequences!" Elder Bai said.

Upon hearing this, the other three nodded repeatedly and then together made a move to finish off Daoist Randeng.

However, they still preserved Daoist Randeng's body intact, to facilitate the Yin Mountain Ghost King's consumption.

With a wave of Elder Bai's hand, after collecting Daoist Randeng's corpse, he took the Glazed Cup clutched in its hand.

"Hurry back, that Substitute Death Doll might not last long, we need to quickly draw the Karmic Fire back into the Glazed Cup."

"Otherwise, the Golden-Winged Roc will be in danger!" Elder Bai said.

"Then hurry up!" urged the Golden-Winged Roc, not keen on being buried alongside Daoist Randeng.

When Elder Bai and his group returned, the Substitute Death Doll had already burnt up to its forehead, seemingly just about two or three minutes away from being completely burnt up.

Elder Bai activated the Glazed Cup, drawing the Karmic Fire into it, only then did the Golden-Winged Roc relax.

"This time, Elder Bai lost the Substitute Death Doll, so let the Glazed Cup be Elder Bai's," the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder suggested.

"I have no objections!" The Golden-Winged Roc was the first to agree.

After all, Elder Bai's Substitute Death Doll was used to save him, the Golden-Winged Roc would obviously have no objection.

"I have no objections either!" The honest and simple-minded Black Bear Spirit had no objections.

Elder Bai did not refuse, taking back the Glazed Cup.

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Qingqiu Mountain.

While Lin Yuan was with Bai Ling'Er, a little fox named Huan'Er came hopping over.

"Aunt!"

"The Ancestor asked the big bad guy to go to the mountain top pavilion!" Huan'Er said in a childish voice.

Undoubtedly, the big bad guy she referred to was Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan picked up Huan'Er, squishing her chubby cheeks, then grumpily said, "I haven't done anything to you, why do you call me a big bad guy?"

Lin Yuan thought, this little girl, it's not right to look at people with tinted glasses.

He hadn't bullied her, yet she insisted he was a big bad guy, it was simply unreasonable.

Bai Ling'Er routinely rescued Huan'Er from Lin Yuan's grasp, protecting her from being bullied by him.

"Aren't you bullying her right now?" Bai Ling'Er gave Lin Yuan an annoyed look.

Lin Yuan argued, "Every cause has its effect, she called me a big bad guy first, that's why I'm pinching her cheeks."

"She's still a child, why bother arguing with a child." Bai Ling'Er reproached.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan had a face full of questions, thinking, these Fox Demons can transform, they must live several hundred years at least?

She's considered a child, compared to her, wouldn't I be a child as well?

Though Huan'Er appears childlike, she'd have to live several hundred years to transform, right?

At this moment, in Bai Ling'Er's arms, Huan'Er seemed to have found her backer, blinking her big eyes and said, "Aunt, not only does he bully me, he also bullies you!"

"I heard it at night, he was hitting you hard, the sound was 'smack, smack'."

"I heard you cried out all night."

"Aunt, don't be afraid of him, let's go tell the Ancestor."