

Apocalypse 431

Chapter 431: Preparing to Devour Daoist Randeng

The more little fox Huan'Er spoke, the darker Bai Ling'Er's face became. She glared angrily at Lin Yuan, gritting her teeth.

As for Lin Yuan, he was nearly laughing his nose off at this point.

This little fox was simply too amusing; she thought he was hitting Bai Ling'Er every night!

However...

Admittedly, it wasn't entirely wrong to say he was hitting her!

Indeed!

To be precise, he was whipping Bai Ling'Er every night.

"Huan'Er!"

"Stop talking nonsense; we weren't fighting!" Bai Ling'Er said with a flushed face.

Huan'Er blinked her big eyes, looking up at Bai Ling'Er with a serious expression and corrected her:
"Aunt, I didn't say you two were fighting!"

"What I said was, you were getting hit."

"You cried all night last night; it must have been this big meanie hitting you!"

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

"You can't beat this big meanie, but the ancestor definitely can."

Seeing Huan'Er's stubborn yet sincere expression, Bai Ling'Er truly didn't know how to explain.

Huan'Er had just transformed into human form, with only the intelligence of a seven or eight-year-old child. Such matters between men and women were difficult to explain clearly.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!" Lin Yuan couldn't hold it in anymore and burst into laughter.

Seeing Lin Yuan's gloating expression, Bai Ling'Er pinched the flesh of Lin Yuan's waist hard with her hand and said crossly: "It's all your fault, and you're still laughing."

After teaching the gloating Lin Yuan a lesson, Bai Ling'Er pulled Huan'Er over and began to earnestly educate her: "Huan'Er, don't tell anyone about... fighting. You can't even tell the Grand Elder."

"If you dare to say anything, Aunt won't love you anymore and won't play with you again."

Hearing this, Huan'Er blinked her big eyes; she couldn't understand why, after being hit by the big meanie, her aunt wouldn't tell the ancestor.

Huan'Er loved tattling; if anyone bullied her, she would definitely tell the ancestor so the ancestor could fiercely deal with the bad person.

Afraid that her aunt wouldn't pay attention to her anymore, Huan'Er reluctantly nodded and agreed, "Alright then!"

"Huan'Er won't tell anyone else; Huan'Er's lips are sealed."

Hearing Huan'Er's promise, Bai Ling'Er finally relaxed.

She extended her pinky finger towards Huan'Er and said, "Let's pinky swear..."

"If you break your promise, you'll grow a long nose!"

Seeing Bai Ling'Er coaxing a child, Lin Yuan couldn't help but laugh inside.

"What are you looking at!"

"The Grand Elder is looking for you, hurry and follow them!" Bai Ling'Er glared at Lin Yuan and said crossly.

After being glared at by Bai Ling'Er, Lin Yuan remembered that he still had important things to do.

So, he quickly headed to the mountaintop pavilion.

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The mountaintop pavilion was still the same mountaintop pavilion.

The people inside the pavilion were still the same four as before.

When Lin Yuan arrived at the mountaintop pavilion, he saw that Elder Bai and the others seemed to be in good spirits.

At this moment, Lin Yuan roughly understood the situation.

Elder Bai and the others had returned unscathed, without serious injuries.

That being the case, without a doubt, Daoist Randeng should have been dealt with by them.

"Was everything in the plan successful?" Lin Yuan asked.

Elder Bai nodded, then with a wave of his hand, a corpse appeared before Lin Yuan.

This corpse was clearly that of Daoist Randeng, who was already dead.

The Power of Rules within Daoist Randeng's body was intact, sealed within the corpse by secret techniques used by Elder Bai and the others.

Seeing this, Lin Yuan couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

Elder Bai and the others successfully executed their plan, and with Daoist Randeng being eliminated by them, the biggest beneficiary was him!

Given that, how could he not be happy?

"Without further delay, have the Yin Mountain Ghost King absorb Daoist Randeng quickly, so that you can swiftly ascend to Tier Three." Elder Bai advised Lin Yuan.

Elder Bai and the others were already at Tier Two Peak, and it was incredibly difficult for their strength to progress further.

Advancing even slightly further seemed nearly impossible.

So, the best way to enhance their team's strength was to increase Lin Yuan's power.

Once the Yin Mountain Ghost King absorbed the strength of the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha, combining Wu Nengsheng's semi-Possession Corpse and Evil Corpse into one...

Then, the Yin Mountain Ghost King's ascension to Tier Two would be assured.

By that time, with the feedback from the Yin Mountain Ghost King, Lin Yuan would naturally smoothly reach Tier Three.

Once opportunity strikes and Lin Yuan is able to successfully step into Tier Two, that would be the time to launch a counterattack against the World Honored.

Lin Yuan looked at the body of Daoist Randeng on the ground and invited Elder Bai and the others: "Elder Bai, would you like to observe my small world together?"

Inviting Elder Bai and the others into his small world, Lin Yuan had his reasons.

The absorption of Daoist Randeng by the Yin Mountain Ghost King and his successful ascension to Tier Two was no trivial matter.

As Lin Yuan's main body's strength was only at Tier Four, should any mistake occur during the absorption process...

Like some energy leakage or something.

By then, his small frame could be shattered instantly by the Tier Two energy fluctuations.

Inviting Elder Bai and the others into his small world was also a form of control.

If any problem arose during the Yin Mountain Ghost King's absorption of Daoist Randeng, they could control the situation immediately.

Elder Bai naturally understood Lin Yuan's thoughts and nodded in agreement: "Very well, let us visit your small world."

Lin Yuan was only a Tier Four; his abilities were not much of a concern in front of Elder Bai, a Tier Two Peak powerhouse.

Thus, there was nothing to hide.

Lin Yuan didn't cover anything up and directly opened the entrance to his small world, inviting Elder Bai and others to enter.

"Though small, it has all the necessary parts." Even the typically proud Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder couldn't help but nod in praise upon entering Lin Yuan's small world.

"Indeed, only a small world built on the Power of Faith can sustain living creatures for a long time and even give birth to new life." Elder Bai said softly.

Everyone present actually had their small worlds.

However, Elder Bai and their small worlds were similar to Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag space, alms bowl space, and the Five-Colored Divine Light space of the Peacock Great Ming King.

They were just spaces opened with Sumeru Mustard Seed Containment techniques. In such spaces, a weak person staying for a long time would turn into pus; even strong monarchs couldn't stay for long, let alone bring forth life.

But Lin Yuan's small world was different. Creatures could stay there without any side effects.

Moreover, as Lin Yuan's strength increased, and once his small world evolved into the Six Paths of Reincarnation, his world would be able to create new life directly.

Even Elder Bai, a Tier Two Peak powerhouse, was quite envious of Lin Yuan's small world.

Chapter 432: Teacher of Ten Thousand Generations

"You are the third person so far who can use the Power of Faith to shape a small world!"

"Though your character is lacking, you are still a genius. Ling'Er following you is not an injustice!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder looked at Lin Yuan, his eyes rare in showing approval.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan wore a confused look, thinking to himself, why is my character lacking? How can you say my character is lacking?

Lin Yuan was the third person who could use the Power of Faith to shape a small world, with the two before him naturally being the World Honored and the first Rebirth Saint Mother.

"Kid, could you bring out the method you used to create the small world using the Power of Faith for a trade?"

"If you are willing, the treasury of my Golden-Winged Roc clan can be yours to choose from." The Golden-Winged Roc asked.

Though the Golden-Winged Roc clan doesn't have many members, each one is strong.

This clan holds a respectable status in the Mysterious World, and their treasury is filled with treasures.

Honestly speaking, Lin Yuan was indeed tempted.

If he truly had a cultivation technique for shaping a small world with the Power of Faith, he would be willing to trade it for some treasures.

After all, techniques can be duplicated; he could make many copies and trade with many clans for treasures.

However...

He had no such cultivation technique!

The reason he could use the Power of Faith to shape a small world was that the dean used faith as ink to inscribe the Eighteen Layers of Hell upon his soul.

"None of you have a cultivation technique for using the Power of Faith to shape a small world, so naturally, I wouldn't have one either."

"And even if there was a technique, it could not be done overnight."

"To be honest, this small world of mine was forcibly shaped for me by a powerful senior." Lin Yuan spoke the truth, although he replaced the dean with a powerful senior.

Once Lin Yuan said this, everyone was initially taken aback, then understood, realizing Lin Yuan was not lying.

Because the last time they saw Lin Yuan, he did not have a small world shaped by the Power of Faith.

At this meeting, Lin Yuan already had one.

If it was about cultivating a technique to shape a small world with the Power of Faith, it definitely couldn't be done so quickly.

On the contrary, Lin Yuan's explanation became the only possibility.

However, Lin Yuan's words left Elder Bai and others deeply pondering!

A powerful figure capable of helping someone shape a small world with the Power of Faith.

Such a figure would likely be much stronger than them!

Might even not be inferior to the World Honored.

Upon thinking this, Elder Bai hurriedly asked, "Where is this powerful figure?"

"Could you perhaps introduce us, to join forces against the World Honored?"

Having reached this point in conversation, Lin Yuan found no need to keep secrets and appropriately revealed some information about the dean's existence.

In fact, this would make Elder Bai and the others value him more.

Considering this, Lin Yuan replied, "It's not that I don't want to introduce you, but that senior is not of this world."

"You should know about the existence of the Power of the World. Even as powerful as the World Honored is, he cannot surpass the Power of the World, and neither can this figure intervene in this world's matters."

"You mean?"

"Is that powerful figure in your world?"

"Wait a moment?"

"How could your world possibly produce such a powerful being?" The Golden-Winged Roc asked incredulously.

Not only the Golden-Winged Roc but also the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, the Black Bear Spirit, all wore expressions of disbelief.

In their eyes, the power level of the Real World was exceedingly low.

If not for the World Power continually limiting the entrance of power levels to the Real World, the merger of the two worlds would likely have been completed by now.

And once the two worlds merge, it's bound to be the Mysterious World that prevails.

Because the Mysterious World is far stronger than the Real World.

Today, upon hearing that there exists a figure in the Real World not inferior to the World Honored, they were quite surprised.

Among the four, only the knowledgeable Elder Bai remained calm.

He softly spoke four words, "Teacher of a generation."

Then, Elder Bai explained to the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the others what a "Teacher of a Generation" is.

A Teacher of a Generation is someone who emerges in every era as a leading figure.

It can also be understood as the world's self-protection mechanism. When facing an invasion from a powerful world, the Power of the World will catalyze an individual who is either exceptionally strong or extraordinarily wise, to lead the world forward.

During such times, the "Teacher of a Generation" becomes extraordinarily powerful.

After listening to Elder Bai's explanation of a Teacher of a Generation, Lin Yuan contemplated in his heart.

According to Elder Bai's explanation, the dean seems to be more than just a "Teacher of a Generation."

It seems like throughout generations, in every era, he is the "Teacher of a Generation."

If that's the case, the dean should be called the "Teacher of Thousands of Generations"?

However, Lin Yuan didn't share details about the dean with Elder Bai and the others.

After realizing they couldn't join forces with the mysterious master behind Lin Yuan to fight against the World Honored, they stopped asking questions.

"Let it begin!"

"Let the Yin Mountain Ghost King devour Daoist Randeng!" Elder Bai gestured, placing the body of Daoist Randeng down.

As the body of Daoist Randeng appeared, Lin Yuan sensed the fury of the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

The Yin Mountain Ghost King is part of Wu Nengsheng's obsession made manifest, whereas Daoist Randeng is Wu Nengsheng's Evil Corpse, and also the culprit who caused Wu Nengsheng's death.

Possession Corpse and Evil Corpse share the same origin, but now, seeing the body of Daoist Randeng, Yin Mountain Ghost King had the look of enemies meeting, eyes red with hatred.

Yin Mountain Ghost King appeared before the crowd, his massive body emitting intense black flames in his anger.

His eyes, like brass bells, were filled with rage, as if real flames were burning within.

It was only with Lin Yuan's suppression that he hadn't already gone berserk.

"Yin Mountain Ghost King, devour him!" Lin Yuan commanded.

With Lin Yuan's order, the Yin Mountain Ghost King had no more reservations.

A Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork appeared in his hands, and he viciously stabbed the body of Daoist Randeng, as if venting his hatred.

Once, twice, thrice...

Daoist Randeng's body was impaled to a pulp by the Yin Mountain Ghost King, who then opened his gaping mouth and swallowed the remains.

Soon after, a Glazed Lamp floated out of Elder Bai's body.

This Glazed Lamp had been the magical treasure of Daoist Randeng, kept by Elder Bai.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, it was easily controlled by the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

It made sense — the Yin Mountain Ghost King and Daoist Randeng shared the same origin, and having devoured Daoist Randeng, controlling his magical treasure naturally posed no problem.

Lin Yuan watched as the Glazed Lamp floated out from Elder Bai's body, thinking, did this old guy keep something to himself?

Chapter 433: An Unexpected Turn

Randeng, since it is named Randeng.

Then, this Glazed Lamp naturally is a very important part of it.

Therefore, while Yin Mountain Ghost King devours Daoist Randeng, he also needs to devour this Glazed Lamp to truly be complete.

Yin Mountain Ghost King regained control of the Glazed Lamp, and Elder Bai did not stop him.

At this moment, he also figured it was for this reason.

Although this Glazed Lamp is a nice treasure, Elder Bai doesn't insist on having it.

Elder Bai has similar treasures as well.

This Glazed Lamp is useful to Elder Bai, but not greatly.

However, for Yin Mountain Ghost King, this Glazed Lamp is irreplaceable.

Without devouring the Glazed Lamp, he cannot be complete and cannot ascend to Tier Two.

If Yin Mountain Ghost King cannot ascend to Tier Two, Lin Yuan won't receive energy feedback and thus cannot ascend to Tier Three.

This way, Elder Bai and their plan cannot be completed, and their efforts would be in vain.

So, Elder Bai almost without hesitation allowed Yin Mountain Ghost King to swallow the Glazed Lamp.

As Yin Mountain Ghost King devoured the Glazed Lamp, his fat, bloated body, like a small mountain, exhibited noticeable changes.

He seemed to transform into a body composed of Netherworld Ghost Fire.

Then, he switched between solid form and ghost fire form, continuously twisting and changing.

This is Yin Mountain Ghost King's threshold!

Success, and he can successfully step into Tier Two.

But if he fails, his body will be burned to nothingness by the flames.

Even though he is within Lin Yuan's small world, Lin Yuan cannot save him.

Moreover, Lin Yuan's small world would be affected.

Yin Mountain Ghost King is half a Possession Corpse, formed from Wu Nengsheng's obsession with survival.

His instinctive desire to survive is extremely strong.

Perhaps due to the instinct to survive, Yin Mountain Ghost King gradually suppressed the Karmic Fire within.

He began to gradually return from the state of Netherworld Ghost Fire to a solid human form.

"Succeeded!"

"It's going to succeed!" Elder Bai muttered constantly in his heart while watching Yin Mountain Ghost King's state.

At this moment, a faint special aura belonging to a Tier Two Powerhouse had begun to emerge from Yin Mountain Ghost King.

However, just at this moment, Yin Mountain Ghost King's eyes suddenly opened, first with confusion, then with intense killing intent.

Yin Mountain Ghost King's eyes locked onto Lin Yuan, and the intense killing intent rushed at him, leaving Lin Yuan stunned.

Yin Mountain Ghost King was his appointed subordinate, and logically, even if he succeeded in ascending to Tier Two, he should not harm him.

But now, Yin Mountain Ghost King was unexpectedly attacking him.

Under such strong and pure killing intent, Yin Mountain Ghost King held the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork and thrust it towards Lin Yuan's heart.

Such a turn of events was unexpected for Lin Yuan, as well as for Elder Bai and the four Tier Two experts, who were caught off guard.

No one had anticipated that Yin Mountain Ghost King would lose control at this moment.

Yin Mountain Ghost King is a Tier Two Powerhouse, and a Tier Two Powerhouse's attack leaves Lin Yuan without the strength to resist, even within his small world.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork was like a mountain, stabbing towards Lin Yuan, who stood there rigid, unable even to move.

However, just as the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork was about to stab Lin Yuan, it suddenly stopped.

At this moment, the fork tip was only a few centimeters away from Lin Yuan's heart.

Lin Yuan could clearly feel the sharp edge of the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork.

Yin Mountain Ghost King's hand holding the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork trembled violently, and his ferocious face showed a conflicted expression.

Even Yin Mountain Ghost King's two large, copper bell-like eyes revealed a different expression.

"Quick, attack!"

"Control him first!" Elder Bai shouted.

Although the reason for Yin Mountain Ghost King's loss of control was unknown, the urgent priority now was to control him.

Otherwise, if Yin Mountain Ghost King kills Lin Yuan, it would be a big problem.

With Elder Bai's command, Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, Golden-Winged Roc, and Black Bear Spirit all attacked simultaneously.

Elder Bai took the east, with a green energy forming a green chain.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder occupied the south, with red flame energy forming a red chain of light.

Golden-Winged Roc took the west, with golden energy forming a golden chain.

Black Bear Spirit occupied the north, releasing black light to form a black chain.

The four experts occupied four directions, and four chains, like ropes tying a horse, looped over Yin Mountain Ghost King.

"Roar!"

"Roar! Roar!"

Yin Mountain Ghost King continuously roared in anger, struggling to charge at Lin Yuan.

Though this process sounds complicated, it happened in an instant.

With each roar from Yin Mountain Ghost King, Lin Yuan finally reacted.

He hurriedly moved aside to find a corner to stay in.

As for handling Yin Mountain Ghost King, that would be up to Elder Bai and the others.

As the saying goes, when the city gates catch fire, the fish in the moat suffer.

Lin Yuan was most aware of his limitations and knew very well the weight of his abilities. He did not want to involve himself in a battle between Tier Two beings.

"Damn it!"

"Others have a rebellious bone in their heads, but Yin Mountain Ghost King has a head growing on his rebellious bone."

"Just broke through to Tier Two and attacked me. Even the small world's power cannot restrain him?"
Lin Yuan muttered inwardly.

If the small world's power cannot restrain him, then within Lin Yuan, Yin Mountain Ghost King becomes a restless factor!

Thinking this, Lin Yuan regretted letting Yin Mountain Ghost King devour Daoist Randeng.

After all, although Yin Mountain Ghost King was previously Tier Three, he was under his control.

Now, he ascended to Tier Two, but he cannot control him anymore.

Calculating thus, Lin Yuan had indeed taken a loss.

However, now that things have reached this point, Lin Yuan has no choice but to trust that Elder Bai and the others can resolve this perfectly.

After Elder Bai and the four struggled with Yin Mountain Ghost King for about ten minutes, they finally managed to subdue him.

At this moment, Yin Mountain Ghost King fell into a coma, with his aura fluctuating uncertainly between Tier Two and Tier Three.

Yin Mountain Ghost King, after all, is only newly Tier Two, vastly inferior compared to Elder Bai and the four Tier Two Peak Powerhouses.

If it weren't for Lin Yuan's small world being susceptible to disturbance, they could have subdued Yin Mountain Ghost King with a flip.

However, the situation seemed off now!

This is....

This was an accident!

"What's going on?"

"Fortunately, I foresaw this and invited you to guard, otherwise I'd be doomed today!" Lin Yuan said irritably.

Lin Yuan's words caused Elder Bai and the others to blush.

Today's circumstances, ultimately, were their fault.

Though they hunt all year, today they were blinded by the prey.

They were deceived by Daoist Randeng.

Chapter 434: Lin Yuan: "You Want Me to Clean Up Your Mess?"

After Daoist Randeng was struck by an arrow from the Golden-Winged Roc, Elder Bai and the other three attacked together, completely obliterating Daoist Randeng's divine soul.

As the saying goes, death is like the extinguishing of a lamp.

At that moment, Daoist Randeng was just like a lamp wick snuffed out.

Elder Bai and the others didn't suspect anything and sealed Daoist Randeng's corpse, bringing it back for the Yin Mountain Ghost King to devour.

However, the wick of an extinguished lamp might still have some residual warmth, and under certain conditions, it may reignite.

Why were Elder Bai and the others deceived by Daoist Randeng?

After being hit by the arrow, Daoist Randeng knew that with his severe injuries, he couldn't escape from Elder Bai and the others.

Thus, he hid a fragment of his divine soul, hoping that this fragment would make Elder Bai and the others pay a price at a critical moment.

After the Yin Mountain Ghost King devoured Daoist Randeng's corpse, Daoist Randeng's divine soul fragment seized the opportunity to vie for control over the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body.

After gaining control of the body, Daoist Randeng planned to launch a surprise attack.

He wanted to ambush his current five targets.

Elder Bai and the other three were too powerful, making the success rate of an ambush too low.

Undoubtedly, Lin Yuan became the unlucky target of the ambush.

Daoist Randeng's choice was correct.

At the crucial moment, the Little World Power intervened, helping the Yin Mountain Ghost King regain half of the body control.

Otherwise, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork would have already pierced through Lin Yuan's chest.

After learning the course of events, Lin Yuan then realized he had wrongly blamed the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

It was Daoist Randeng who wanted to kill him, and the Yin Mountain Ghost King who saved him.

No wonder the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork stopped a few centimeters from his chest.

Now, all Elder Bai and the others did was suppress the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body, while inside, two divine souls continued battling for control.

Ultimately, it's a toss-up whether Wu Nengsheng's obsession or evil intent will control the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body.

After clearing up the matter, Lin Yuan looked at Elder Bai, irritably saying, "Old Bai!"

"You guys handled this sloppily, huh? After killing someone, don't you check?"

"How could you leave Daoist Randeng with a divine soul? Four people less astute than one?"

What Lin Yuan said made Elder Bai and the others feel utterly ashamed, wishing they could crawl into a hole.

Lin Yuan's words were spot on!

This incident was due to Elder Bai and the others' oversight, and they indeed had no rebuttal.

Everything at the time went according to plan, very smoothly, so they didn't give it another thought.

Now that the problem arose, they needed to find a way to solve it.

Otherwise, if evil intent ends up controlling the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body, it would spell trouble for Lin Yuan.

"So, what do we do next?" Lin Yuan asked Elder Bai.

Elder Bai contemplated for a moment and seemed to have an idea: "We need to enter the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body with divine souls to help obsession defeat evil intent."

Upon hearing there was a solution, Lin Yuan breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as the problem could be resolved, any slip-up along the way was just a minor hiccup and didn't affect the bigger picture.

"Then don't just stand there!"

"Hurry in! With your collective strength, anyone entering could easily handle any evil intent or obsession; even the living Daoist Randeng is no match for you!" Lin Yuan urged Elder Bai and the others.

However, just as Lin Yuan finished speaking, he felt four pairs of eyes turn on him.

Instantly, a bad premonition stirred in his heart.

"What?"

"You want me to go?" Lin Yuan asked, testing the waters.

Elder Bai nodded a bit sheepishly, without saying anything.

"Isn't that off?"

"You screw up, and want me to clean up your mess?" Lin Yuan asked in astonishment.

Then, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder chimed in, "It's not that we don't want to go, but we can't."

"Our divine souls are too strong, so the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body would feel threatened and reject our entry."

"Even if we force entry, the Yin Mountain Ghost King's subconscious would consider our divine souls as enemies, and we'd be facing both obsession and evil intent."

"You're different; you're Tier Four, so your divine soul is weaker and poses no threat to the Yin Mountain Ghost King. His body won't reject your entry."

"Moreover, you're the master of this Little World and also master of the Yin Mountain Ghost King, so the obsession recognizes you."

"Once inside, the obsession will join forces with you to combat the evil intent."

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's reasoning was clear and convincing.

But Lin Yuan still didn't want to go.

No matter if it's evil intent or obsession, it's from a Tier Two powerhouse, and what advantage does a Tier Four have in such a mess?

It's like trying to mediate a fight between Eagleland and Dragon Country, and Syria offers to step in.

Could they mediate? They couldn't; no capability, understand?

Elder Bai clearly saw Lin Yuan's reluctance and spoke to him: "Rest assured, if we want you to go, we'll certainly ensure your safety."

With this, Elder Bai took out a white jade drum and a pair of drumsticks, handing them to Lin Yuan: "These are treasures that can attack divine souls."

"Once inside the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body, you don't need to fight the evil intent; just beat the drum to aid the fight."

"As soon as the drum sounds, the obsession's combat power will be enhanced, and it will surely defeat the evil intent."

After handing the white jade drum to Lin Yuan, Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder discussed: "You should lend him that diagram for protection; otherwise, he might not be willing to go."

With Elder Bai's suggestion, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder pondered for a moment and then nodded in agreement: "Alright!"

After agreeing, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder took out a scroll from his robe.

"When beating the drum, open this scroll and hang it by your side."

"At that time, no divine soul attack will harm you!" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said.

Treasures used by Tier Two powerhouses are extremely precious, evidenced by the lengths people go for fragments even in battles like Wu Nengsheng and the World Honored's, proving their rarity.

Among Tier Two treasures, those capable of attacking or defending divine souls are scarcer.

The white jade drum and scroll may not be mightier than the Human Seed Bag, but they're certainly rarer.

Lin Yuan, being profit-driven, found the task of cleaning up Elder Bai and the others' mess acceptable with treasures involved.

Once he tidied up for them, Lin Yuan demanded to keep the treasures without hesitation.

He, Lin Yuan, was like a pixiu: treasures come in, but don't go out easily.

Chapter 435: Yin Mountain Ghost King's Consciousness Space

The white jade drum given by Elder Bai is used for attack, and the scroll of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder is used for defense.

After Lin Yuan enters the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body, whether or not he can play a crucial role in the battle remains to be seen.

However, self-preservation is definitely impossible.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and said with a troubled expression, "Helping you guys clean up the mess is not out of the question, but you can't expect me to do it for free, right?"

"How about this, I'll enter the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body to assist, and you guys might as well just give me these two treasures instead of loaning them!"

"If you agree, I'll go now, no procrastination."

Elder Bai: "????"

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder: "????"

Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder thought to themselves, what a kid, are you here to exploit us in this situation?

"No way, my treasure is absolutely impossible for you to have! Just give up now!" At this point, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder glared at Lin Yuan and said irritably, "You greedy little brat."

"By entering the Yin Mountain Ghost King's body and helping resolve the conflict between obsession and malice, ultimately, the one who benefits is still you."

"And now you dare to extort us, let's see who ends up losing out."

Lin Yuan, being quite stubborn, upon hearing the Grand Elder's words, nonchalantly retorted, "I'm not in a hurry to improve my strength; I can take my time."

"I just wonder when the World Honored will achieve enlightenment, and whether you can wait until then."

"If the World Honored succeeds, the first he will settle accounts with is your world, and only then will it be our world."

"Ultimately, I'll be able to live longer than you."

Lin Yuan adopted a 'we might as well go down together' attitude.

Lin Yuan certainly didn't believe that Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder were helping him out of kindness.

They help him increase his strength, in simpler terms, as a preparation against the World Honored.

Therefore, Lin Yuan didn't agree with the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's words that "only you get the benefits."

Elder Bai looked at Lin Yuan, then at the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, feeling utterly speechless.

Seeing the two clashing, Elder Bai had no choice but to become the mediator.

"Lin Yuan, her treasure, to her, is not just a simple treasure; it holds special significance."

"How about this, I'll give you my white jade drum, and her treasure can be loaned to you; after it's over, you return it to her," Elder Bai suggested to Lin Yuan.

After all, this matter happened due to a mistake on Elder Bai's part, ultimately, it was their responsibility.

Elder Bai was accountable; since it was their mistake, he had to find a way to resolve it.

So, he would rather take the loss himself.

Moreover, in this small group, Elder Bai was the oldest, having lived countless years and collected unknown amounts of treasures.

Though this white jade drum was a Divine Soul attack type magical treasure, it wasn't that important to him.

Lin Yuan only acted when there were benefits, never giving anyone the chance to freeload off him.

There's no real danger in this matter; getting one treasure is better than none.

Since Elder Bai had made such an offer, refusing would be quite unappreciative.

"Alright, for your sake, Elder Bai, I agree."

"Elder Bai, you're generous, unlike this woman! So stingy, long hair, short wisdom!" Lin Yuan agreed while muttering softly.

Listening to Lin Yuan's veiled insults, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder turned pale with anger, wishing to slap Lin Yuan to death.

However, she couldn't be bothered to argue with this rascal.

Arguing with him would be beneath her.

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In front of the Yin Mountain Ghost King's fat and bloated body, Lin Yuan stood before its forehead, staring intently at it.

The next moment, Lin Yuan's Divine Soul left his body, just like the technique Sun Wukong often uses in Journey to the West.

The white jade drum and scroll, being Divine Soul-related magical treasures, naturally move with the Divine Soul.

Everything turned black before his eyes, and when he appeared again, he was in the consciousness space of the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

In Lin Yuan's left hand was a scroll, and in his right hand was the white jade drum.

Seeing both treasures in hand, Lin Yuan immediately felt more confident.

The consciousness space of the Yin Mountain Ghost King, just like its name, was filled with haunting Ghost Qi everywhere.

Lin Yuan could feel the temperature around him drop sharply, chilling winds rising, making the area increasingly cold.

Everywhere he looked was filled with dim colors, in the surrounding darkness, appearing to be countless ghostly faces emerging.

Lin Yuan didn't see the obsession or malice, so he could only continue moving forward.

In the Yin Mountain Ghost King's consciousness space, it seemed difficult to discern north, south, east, west, left, right, up, and down.

Everything around was disoriented, and Lin Yuan didn't know which direction he was heading, completely searching aimlessly.

"Damn it?"

"Why is the consciousness of the Yin Mountain Ghost King so empty, seems like there's nothing?" Lin Yuan, walking in the empty consciousness space, couldn't stand the solitude.

Everything around was empty, with no silhouettes, no sound, like a world of deathly silence.

The more a person is full of distracting thoughts, the more stuff there is in their consciousness space.

And the Yin Mountain Ghost King was a consequence of the obsession to live, it only had the awareness to survive, without any stray thoughts.

Hence, its consciousness space was empty.

In this consciousness space, it seemed to lack direction and time.

Lin Yuan didn't know how long he had walked when his vision revealed two giant-like figures.

One figure was gaunt, the other fat.

The gaunt figure emitted black karmic fire, unmistakably resembling Daoist Randeng.

While the fat, bloated figure steamed with gray mist, who could it be if not the Yin Mountain Ghost King?

The two immense figures were engaged in combat within the consciousness space.

This battle...

Was evenly matched.

Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha had the advantage of being the manifestation of a complete malice.

The Yin Mountain Ghost King was only a half-formed obsession.

However, the Lamp Lighting Ancient Buddha had no physical body, and the battleground was the Yin Mountain Ghost King's physical form.

Thus, with the home-field advantage, the Yin Mountain Ghost King could match the complete malice with its half-formed obsession.

This battle was completely even, if they continued like this, who knows when they would settle the score.

A stalemate like this required someone to break the balance, like brine setting tofu.

The moment someone breaks the balance, the result of the battle will change.

The side receiving the help would achieve victory with unstoppable might.

Chapter 436: The Balance Broken

When Lin Yuan saw the battling sides, both the obsession and malice also noticed Lin Yuan.

Obsession and malice are just figures of speech.

To put it bluntly, they still possess consciousness.

Especially malice; he possesses the consciousness of Daoist Randeng.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan, he immediately harbored murderous intent.

"Lin Yuan, do you still dare to interfere in our battle?" Malice roared angrily, striking towards Lin Yuan.

With a wave of his hand, a fireball surged toward Lin Yuan.

This fireball was transformed from Karmic Fire.

Previously, even the Golden-Winged Roc nearly stumbled on this Karmic Fire when Elder Bai and others ambushed Daoist Randeng, let alone Lin Yuan.

If Lin Yuan's Divine Soul were burned by this Karmic Fire, his soul would likely be annihilated here.

Once his soul perishes, his physical body would naturally die.

This was Malice's plan; he intended to first eliminate Lin Yuan.

To defeat obsession and seize the physical body of the Yin Mountain Ghost King was his only opportunity for resurrection.

Therefore, Malice couldn't let Lin Yuan disrupt this balance.

Undoubtedly, Lin Yuan was there to assist obsession.

If the balance were disrupted, it would be Malice who would lose.

Faced with the incoming Karmic Fireball, a sense of crisis rose in Lin Yuan's heart.

It felt like an ordinary person encountering a venomous snake or beast while climbing a mountain.

This fireball gave Lin Yuan a deadly sense.

"Indeed, a Tier Two battle isn't something easy to interfere in."

"The burning city gates causing fish in the pond to suffer must refer to such a situation!" Lin Yuan sneered at himself, but then suddenly shifted: "Heh heh heh!"

"Trying to finish me off? Not a chance."

"It's true the city gates might burn and the fish might suffer, but I'm a shark."

"Trying to deal with me with just one fireball? How laughable!"

Saying this, Lin Yuan directly unfurled the scroll given to him by the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, hiding behind it.

This scroll, which the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder had reluctantly parted with, was undoubtedly a rare treasure.

"Chirp!"

As the Karmic Fireball approached, a birdlike cry rang out, and a mysterious bird flew out from the scroll.

The mysterious bird flew forth and swallowed the Karmic Fireball in one gulp.

Witnessing this scene, Malice's eyes filled with incredulity.

"That fox spirit actually handed this item to you!" Malice's tone was filled with anger and unwillingness.

He seemed to realize his impending defeat.

Lin Yuan gazed intently at the scroll.

After seeing the scroll clearly, Lin Yuan finally understood why the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was reluctant to give him this scroll.

The scroll depicted an emperor with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, exuding a majestic and kingly aura.

The Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor appearing in the scroll were precisely the set the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder had lent to him, which he wasn't qualified to use.

So, the identity of the figure in the painting was obvious.

It was Di Xin, the Shang King, or more commonly known by the name King Zhou.

This painting was personally crafted by the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder for King Zhou when they were together.

Initially, this painting was an ordinary mundane artwork without any divine aura or abilities.

After King Zhou's death, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder often recalled fond memories while looking at it.

For some unknown reason, over time, this ordinary painting developed a divine aura and abilities, becoming an artifact capable of resisting soul attacks.

Moreover, it was an extremely powerful artifact.

Due to the extraordinary nature of this matter, even the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder could not fathom its intricacies.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder once took this painting to consult with many powerful individuals in the Mysterious World, but unfortunately, they too couldn't comprehend it.

There's no wall in the world that doesn't let wind through; inevitably, the matter spread within the Mysterious World.

Therefore, Malice was aware of the painting's existence.

"This is the portrait of my Shang King, and I am a son of the Human Race, protected by the Shang King."

"In front of the Shang King's portrait, you can't harm me in the slightest!" Lin Yuan declared confidently.

Subsequently, Lin Yuan produced the Bai Yu Drum given to him by Elder Bai.

Seeing this, Malice's expression changed once more, turning even more unpleasant.

Lin Yuan had first used the Shang King's portrait to thwart his attack, and what came next was evident.

The Bai Yu Drum was naturally intended for a counteroffensive.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom."

Without giving Malice much time to think, Lin Yuan had already begun drumming in support, with a series of drumbeats sounding out.

The drumbeats echoed with a special rhythm.

Malice only felt a wave of irritation surging within his heart.

However, for obsession, it was a different story; upon hearing the drumbeats, obsession became as invigorated as if on a stimulant, with eyes turning red.

Obsession condensed the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork from shadowy mist, lunging at Malice.

Malice formed a shield with poisoned fire, barely defending himself.

However, the once evenly matched duel was now entirely different with the drumbeats empowering obsession.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork pierced the shield, and the shield of poisoned fire crumbled like tofu, with multiple holes punctured through it.

Seeing this, Malice swiftly abandoned his shield, dodging the strike.

Upon successful attack, obsession quickly pressed the advantage.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork swung out, leaving deep and alarming gashes on the ground.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

The heavy drumbeats continued to resound as Lin Yuan swung his drumsticks with full force.

Lin Yuan had realized that the more frequent and powerful the drumbeats, the greater the augmentation for obsession.

Everything was progressing as Lin Yuan had anticipated.

Once the balance was broken, the battlefield's situation crumbled rapidly.

After merely a few dozen moves or so, Malice only had the strength to defend without the ability to counterattack.

Malice gradually became incomplete, with obsession devouring at least a fifth of him.

The stronger obsession became, the weaker malice grew; such was the ebb and flow, and the outcome of this battle was already decided.

Malice, still under the guidance of Daoist Randeng's consciousness, knew the root of his defeat wasn't being weaker than obsession.

It was Lin Yuan's interference.

There was still one way to win.

Eliminate Lin Yuan and restore balance.

Thinking of this, Malice unleashed a sweeping wave of poisonous fire, temporarily trapping obsession, and resolutely charged towards Lin Yuan.

"I refuse to believe a mere painting can protect you!" Malice roared.

The sweeping poisonous fire could only trap obsession for about three seconds.

To kill Lin Yuan, Malice had only three seconds, and it had to be a decisive, lethal strike.

Malice launched a full-force attack, charging at Lin Yuan.

Yet, Lin Yuan remained unfazed, continuing to swing the drumsticks.

With the drum's empowerment, obsession had already consumed all the poisonous fire and was rushing towards Lin Yuan's position.

However, relying on obsession's rescue was already too late.

Malice had already reached Lin Yuan's vicinity.

In a Soul State, facing Tier Two Soul's attack, Lin Yuan was not flustered; he steadily continued to drum.

Lin Yuan possessed absolute faith in his ancestor.

He believed the Shang King's portrait could keep him perfectly safe.

Chapter 437: Yin Mountain Ghost King Ascends to Tier Two

The evil thought pondered that although this King Shang's portrait was extraordinary, it was, after all, just a dead object.

A mere dead object, it did not believe it could truly protect Lin Yuan completely.

The evil thought transformed into karmic fire, crashing toward Lin Yuan like a meteor falling to the ground.

As long as it could hit Lin Yuan, it could instantly turn him into ashes.

However, at this critical moment...

The King Shang's portrait moved, not in a way that it swayed with the wind.

Instead, it was the King Shang within the painting that moved.

The King Shang, clad in bronze armor and holding a bronze sword, lifted the sword high into the air.

Suddenly...

With a "clang," the sword hummed.

With one stroke, the world changed color.

This sword was the sword of a king, the sword of a conqueror.

There was no trace of the Power of Rules in this sword move, yet it exuded an unmatched might.

It was as if this sword could cleave the heavens and earth apart.

The surging sword energy madly merged into the karmic fire that the evil thought had transformed into.

"Boom!"

A tremendous roar, beyond imagination, seemed to tremble the entire consciousness space of the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

Simultaneously, the physical body of the Yin Mountain Ghost King outside shuddered violently.

As the sword energy slashed onto the sphere of karmic fire, it shattered directly, turning into clusters of flame that fell to the ground around, making a "crackle" sound.

Soon after, the King Shang's portrait returned to its calm state.

The karmic fire formed by the evil thought was writhing incessantly, seemingly trying to re-fuse together.

However, the energy left by the sword energy clung to it like an unshakable curse, preventing the evil thought from merging.

At that moment, the determination arrived.

Without a word, it grabbed the scattered karmic fire from the ground and started devouring it ravenously.

This karmic fire was formed by the evil thought, and by devouring the karmic fire, the determination was devouring the evil thought.

"Dong!"

"Dong! Dong!"

Lin Yuan continued to beat the drum with his arms, the sound like thunder, intimidating the heavens and earth.

With the reinforcement of the drum sound, the determination seemed to have a much better appetite.

It had to be said, this white jade drum was indeed a fine treasure.

The drum sound could both assist in battle and stimulate the appetite.

"Ah!"

"Unwilling, I am unwilling!"

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The largest mass of karmic fire on the ground took on the shape of a head, which was the head of the evil thought, emitting a mournful howl.

However, these cries were nothing but impotent rage.

As the last mass of karmic fire was devoured, the battle for the body had reached its conclusion.

Lin Yuan also withdrew his two treasures and left the body of the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

The divine soul returned to the body, and within the Eighteen Layers of Hell, Lin Yuan slowly opened his eyes.

"Give it to me!" Upon seeing Lin Yuan awake, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder immediately demanded the King Shang's Portrait from him.

This treasure was something that could not, under any circumstances, be given to Lin Yuan.

This painting was the only spiritual solace for the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, in her longing for her late husband.

"Look at you being so petty, Lin Yuan said firmly, I'll give it back to you, and I will indeed return it."

"However, I'd like to take it to pay homage to my Human Race King, or maybe I'll return it to you in a few days?"

"It's not about coveting your treasure, mainly out of admiration for my Human Race King," Lin Yuan said, righteously.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's shameless words, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder glared fiercely at him.

Were eyes capable of killing, Lin Yuan would have been slain countless times by her already.

"Hmph!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder coldly snorted and said softly, "It seems that after returning, it's time to personally mentor Ling'Er's cultivation."

"This time, she must undergo serious seclusion training, and she absolutely cannot come out until she reaches Tier Two."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Upon hearing these words, Lin Yuan was filled with black lines?

Tier Two?

Achieving Tier Two isn't that easy.

While Tier Two and Tier Three might seem just a tier apart, they're actually worlds apart, so many geniuses never reach Tier Two in their lifetime.

Even though Bai Ling'Er is exceptionally talented, breaking through to Tier Two is not something that will happen anytime soon.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder is probably just trying to make life difficult for others since her own is now solitary, right?

Naturally, Lin Yuan understood the hidden meaning behind the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's words, which was essentially a threat to get him to return the King Shang's Portrait.

Breaking through Tier Two is not something that can just be solved by seclusion alone.

Seclusion is meaningless to Bai Ling'Er at present.

"Here's your portrait!" Lin Yuan shoved the King Shang's Portrait into the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's hand, saying with discontent, "Women are so petty, can't even take a joke."

"Hmph!" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder snorted coldly, saying sullenly, "You wretched boy, you'll eat by the sword sooner or later."

As for the white jade drum, Lin Yuan did not even bring it out.

Elder Bai had already promised him that once the deal was done, the white jade drum would be given to him, so he was too lazy to be polite.

These Tier Two powerhouses are all wealthy, and if there's an opportunity, Lin Yuan will naturally take the chance to exploit them for some gold coins.

Sometimes, if Lin Yuan didn't press them a bit, he wouldn't even know they had so many treasures.

Just then, an incredibly powerful energy fluctuation emerged from the body of the Yin Mountain Ghost King.

This fluctuation was the energy fluctuation of ascending to Tier Two.

No, that's not quite accurate.

The Yin Mountain Ghost King wasn't ascending to Tier Two but returning to Tier Two.

Currently, the Yin Mountain Ghost King is essentially an amalgamation of the evil corpse and half the possession corpse of Wu Nengsheng, so to speak.

Or rather, he is half the consciousness-lost Wu Nengsheng.

Wu Nengsheng's strength was at Tier Two Peak, comparable to Elder Bai and the others.

Now, having inherited part of Wu Nengsheng's strength, the Yin Mountain Ghost King is roughly at Tier Two Early Stage, able to barely reach Tier Two Mid Stage.

"Yin Mountain Ghost King, at your service, Master."

"Thank you, my lord, for helping me vanquish the evil thought and reclaim my body!" After awakening, the Yin Mountain Ghost King knelt on one knee, saluting Lin Yuan.

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

Seeing this, Lin Yuan couldn't help but be amazed.

After devouring Daoist Randeng, the transformation in the Yin Mountain Ghost King was quite significant!

Previously, the Yin Mountain Ghost King's consciousness was dull, and aside from the determination to survive, he could only understand simple commands.

But now, the Yin Mountain Ghost King clearly exhibited a clear consciousness, with a complete awareness of being a Tier Two powerhouse.

Were it not for Lin Yuan clearly feeling that he could completely control the Yin Mountain Ghost King, he wouldn't dare let him stay in his small world.

After all, this was a bona fide Tier Two powerhouse, and if he couldn't be fully controlled, his small world could be turned upside down in chaos.

Moreover, after some attempts, Lin Yuan discovered that even after ascending to Tier Two, the Yin Mountain Ghost King still couldn't leave his small world.

It seemed that ever since entering his small world, he had been bound there.

Chapter 438: Advancing to Tier Three

After seeing this scene, Elder Bai and the others couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Although there were some small interludes in this plan,

the final result was as they had anticipated.

After devouring Daoist Randeng, the Yin Mountain Ghost King successfully rose to Tier Two.

Next, there should be energy feedback from the Yin Mountain Ghost King, thereby helping Lin Yuan elevate to Tier Three.

Lin Yuan's cultivation speed, even in the Mysterious World, is akin to a rocket's speed.

Historically, only one person could match Lin Yuan's cultivation speed, and that was the World Honored.

No matter how exceptionally talented, anyone who wants to reach Tier Two Peak must undergo arduous cultivation.

As for the World Honored, he has managed to reach Tier Two Peak in nine lifetimes without exception.

Lin Yuan's cultivation speed is actually already fast.

However, Elder Bai and the others still feel that this pace is insufficient.

The World Honored is constantly progressing, and he might succeed in Dao verification at any moment.

Lin Yuan, as the existential threat to the World Honored, must achieve Tier Two before the World Honored verifies the Dao.

Otherwise, Lin Yuan won't even have the qualification to stop the World Honored's Dao verification.

The time left for them was already running out.

To rapidly increase Lin Yuan's strength, conventional methods are clearly impossible; only this kind of method can be used.

At this moment, Lin Yuan stepped forward to help the Yin Mountain Ghost King up, and said to him, "Stand up!"

"In the future, this small world will be guarded by you."

"You must help me protect this Eighteen Layers of Hell well."

Upon hearing this, the Yin Mountain Ghost King quickly cupped his hands and replied, "Rest assured, master, I will guard it with my life."

After making a solemn promise, the Yin Mountain Ghost King said to Lin Yuan, "Master, are you ready?"

"I want to feedback the excess energy inside me to you, to help you achieve Tier Three."

Having been busy for so long, wasn't it all for this moment?

Lin Yuan nodded and responded, "I've been ready for a long time, you can start."

After Lin Yuan agreed, the Yin Mountain Ghost King directly transferred the excess energy within him to Lin Yuan through the connection between small worlds.

Lin Yuan felt a surge of powerful energy violently entering his body, as if he was struck hard, causing his body to tremble abruptly.

The next second.

Lin Yuan felt as if a volcano erupted within his body, causing intense heat throughout his body.

Then came the tearing pain of his body, his vision blackened, and he completely fainted.

Despite being unconscious, Lin Yuan's body continued to endure unimaginable pain.

Every cell in his body was being torn apart and then reformed, a heart-wrenching agony.

Outside, Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and the Yin Mountain Ghost King were all quietly waiting.

However, the Yin Mountain Ghost King kept vigil by Lin Yuan's side, cautiously watching Elder Bai and the others, not allowing them to approach arbitrarily.

Perhaps, it was some subconscious remnants left by Wu Nengsheng that caused the Yin Mountain Ghost King to distrust Elder Bai and the others.

No one knew how long it took before Lin Yuan slowly woke up from his coma.

Upon waking again, his strength had already reached Tier Three.

The newly awakened Lin Yuan had no other sensation, only that his entire body was filled with power.

Tier Three powerhouse?

Among the Tier Three powerhouses Lin Yuan had faced head-to-head, there was only Tiger Robe Ming King.

At that time, Lin Yuan utilized King Pingdeng's ability, risking the Equal Heaven Balance cracking, to equalize Tiger Robe Ming King's power with his own.

Yet even so, he still felt a strong sense of oppression from Tiger Robe Ming King.

Now, however, Lin Yuan felt a new sensation; even without using the Equal Heaven Balance to level both sides' powers,

Right now, at this very moment.

Lin Yuan could smash Tiger Robe Ming King to death with his fists.

This powerful feeling is really good, Tier Three is already this strong, so what degree of strength would Tier Two possess?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan summoned the Equal Heaven Balance to have a look; the originally cracked and unusable Equal Heaven Balance.

At this moment, it was completely restored, as if it had never been damaged.

Lin Yuan could sense that by using the Equal Heaven Balance now, he could roughly pull the Yin Mountain Ghost King's power to a level with his own.

However, if he did this, the Equal Heaven Balance would likely crack again.

As for pulling Elder Bai and their power to the same level as his, that is currently impossible; even if the Equal Heaven Balance were smashed to pieces, it couldn't be done.

After all, Elder Bai and their power is indeed too strong.

Even though he has successfully advanced to Tier Three, he still can't comprehend the strength of Elder Bai and the others.

Perhaps, only when he breaks through to Tier Two could he glimpse the shadows of these Tier Two Peak powerhouses.

After finishing the task, Lin Yuan and Elder Bai left his small world together.

...

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Qingqiu Mountain.

Mountain top pavilion.

"The task is done!"

"Consider this as avenging Wu Nengsheng, and also as enhancing this kid's strength."

"Our Qingqiu Mountain also needs to relocate, to escape the threat of the World Honored," the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder slowly spoke.

Just after the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder finished speaking, Elder Bai then looked at the Golden-Winged Roc and Black Bear Spirit, asking, "Both of you, will your tribes also be relocating together?"

The Golden-Winged Roc shook his head and said, "No need to relocate. My tribe has few members, but our strength is relatively strong. Plus, we are scattered everywhere, not living in communities."

"Even the World Honored would find it quite difficult to locate my tribe members, and it would be impractical for him to waste too much effort troubling my tribe."

The Golden-Winged Roc made a valid point, the threat to the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder from the World Honored is because their target is too big.

The Golden-Winged Roc tribe members are scattered, the World Honored wouldn't go searching for them one by one, since it would pose a risk of exposure for him.

The Black Bear Spirit also spoke in a muffled voice, "I have only one son, who is at Tier Five Peak strength, and returned to the ancestral land a few months ago seeking opportunities for a breakthrough. I have no concerns."

"I wonder if he has broken through to Tier Four now."

As for Elder Bai, that goes without saying.

Elder Bai is a millennia-old bachelor who has always lived alone.

After a brief exchange, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder looked at Lin Yuan and said, "Kid, don't forget our deal."

This matter, Lin Yuan naturally would not forget, after all, the benefits have already been obtained, both the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor are in his small world.

"I can do it anytime. Grand Elder, when are you planning to relocate?" Lin Yuan asked.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder paused for a moment and then immediately replied, "Right now, I will immediately gather those at Tier Four and above, and have them enter your small world."

"Then, I will perform magic to let the entire Qingqiu Mountain return to the ancestral land."

Chapter 439: World Honored's Decree Tablet

Main camp of the World Honored.

Wu Nengsheng's soul was annihilated, and the Peacock Great Ming King sealed the mountain and did not come out. Now, the one leading the sect is the daughter of the World Honored, Lady Ming King.

Due to this identity, even if Lady Ming King's strength is insufficient, she can still control the sect.

Moreover, the World Honored invited the Tier Two Peak Medicine King Buddha to assist Lady Ming King, and the various forces within the sect dare not act recklessly.

"My lord, although Bai Qi is dead, he was part of the Human Race."

"My lord, rest assured, I will annihilate the Human Race and avenge you!" In the quiet chamber, Lady Ming King murmured to herself, gazing at the portrait of the Unmoving Ming King in front of her.

Since the battle at Pule Mountain, when Bai Qi killed her husband, the Unmoving Ming King, had it not been for the World Honored's intervention, Lady Ming King would have perished at Bai Qi's hands as well.

Since then, Lady Ming King loathed Bai Qi, and even though Bai Qi is dead, her hatred remained unabated.

The hatred extended to all things associated; with Bai Qi dead, her boundless hatred shifted to the Human Race naturally.

Lady Ming King was in mourning before her deceased husband's portrait when suddenly, she sensed something — her father, the World Honored, had instructions to give.

In an instant, a wisp of blue smoke flew into the chamber and transformed into the image of the World Honored.

This time, it was the third incarnation of the World Honored that came.

"Daughter greets Father!" Lady Ming King quickly bowed in respect.

Lady Ming King held this father, the World Honored, in high esteem.

In return, the World Honored was very fond of his daughter, Lady Ming King.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have risked exposure to save her last time.

"Arise!"

"There is no need for such formalities between father and daughter!" said the World Honored affectionately.

Lady Ming King understood her father's predicament. Now, the World Honored was a foe to all under heaven. Even if his true self didn't appear, there was a risk his incarnations could be defeated.

So unless absolutely necessary, the World Honored's incarnations would not act lightly.

Since her father had come to find her, it must be for something significant.

With this in mind, Lady Ming King promptly asked, "Father, is there an important matter you wish to instruct me on?"

The World Honored nodded and slowly began, "Today, Qingqiu Mountain will leave this world and return to its ancestral land."

"That old fox is bound to become an obstacle on my path to enlightenment."

"And then there is Lin Yuan, who is my arch-nemesis."

Although Lady Ming King's strength was insufficient, being the World Honored's daughter, she was indeed perceptive.

Upon hearing the World Honored's words, she realized something and quickly said, "Returning to the ancestral land at this moment?"

"The two worlds have not yet fully integrated. Using spells now to return the entire Qingqiu Mountain to the ancestral land would likely come at a great cost, wouldn't it?"

The World Honored nodded slightly and said softly, "Last time, when slaying Wu Nengsheng, I threatened with the lives of the Qingqiu Fox Race. The Grand Elder of Qingqiu Mountain is paying such a great price to escape this world, just to evade my threat."

"With no impediments, they can fully direct their efforts against me!"

From the World Honored's words, Lady Ming King seemed to pick up on a hint and tentatively asked, "Father, do you intend to stop them?"

In Lady Ming King's view, if the Grand Elder of Qingqiu Mountain was her father's enemy, then whatever the enemy sought to do, they should obstruct it.

However, this was only Lady Ming King's thought.

The World Honored had deeper calculations than Lady Ming King.

"Simply preventing them would be too passive!"

"I want that world to fall into chaos, for when it does, the initiative will be in our hands."

"This Lin Yuan has turned our base upside down, so we must retaliate in kind." As he spoke, the World Honored took out a jade-slip from his robes and handed it to Lady Ming King, instructing, "I cannot reveal myself. Go immediately to find the Medicine King Buddha and convey my decree."

Lady Ming King, not daring to delay her father's significant matters, quickly received the jade-slip, nodded, and said, "Father, I will go at once."

The World Honored gazed fondly at Lady Ming King, feeling some regret in his heart: "Once Father attains enlightenment, I will surely stay by your side for long."

Having said this, the World Honored's figure vanished from the spot.

After the World Honored's departure, Lady Ming King hurriedly left the chamber to meet the Medicine King Buddha in the back mountains.

Currently, the Medicine King Buddha was guarding the sect under the World Honored's command, though there was usually no need for him to act.

Thus, with no matters to attend to, he would either remain secluded in the back mountains or give sermons to the sect members.

Today, the Medicine King Buddha was giving a sermon in the back mountains.

The sermon was at a critical point, and those sitting below were engrossed in listening. However, at that moment, the Medicine King Buddha's voice suddenly stopped.

"Today, we shall end here."

"You may disperse!" resounded the authoritative voice of the Medicine King Buddha.

Hearing this, those listening to the sermon were instantly frustrated.

It was akin to being in a tea house engrossed in a story only for the storyteller to say, "To know what happens next, listen to the next session."

These listeners were very displeased, but there was nothing they could do.

The Medicine King Buddha had asked them to leave, so they could only depart, often looking back.

As the listeners reluctantly departed, the Medicine King Buddha instructed the novice monk by his side, "Go fetch Lady Ming King."

The novice monk received the order and quickly descended the mountain.

When the novice monk reached the foot of the mountain, Lady Ming King had just arrived.

The timing was impeccably precise.

"Greetings, Lady Ming King. The master invites you up," the novice monk respectfully said.

Lady Ming King pondered, truly this was the Buddha; I had just arrived, and he sensed it?

The novice monk led the way while Lady Ming King followed unhurriedly behind.

Soon, Lady Ming King was led to the Medicine King Buddha.

Upon arriving, before Lady Ming King could speak, the Medicine King Buddha said first, "Does the World Honored have any instructions?"

"The Medicine King Buddha is indeed remarkable, to divine even this!" Lady Ming King was somewhat surprised.

The Medicine King Buddha smiled slightly and said, "When you come to find me, I sense it, yet cannot divine the reason you're here."

"If it is beyond my calculation, it is likely related to the World Honored."

The World Honored's power far exceeded that of the Medicine King Buddha, so the latter could not divine the World Honored.

His deduction was a mix of calculation and conjecture.

The matter entrusted by the World Honored was extremely urgent, so Lady Ming King did not have time for excessive pleasantries with the Medicine King Buddha.

She took out the jade-slip from her robes and offered it, saying, "Here is the World Honored's decree."

"As for what it concerns, I do not know."

The World Honored's decree was akin to the imperial edicts of ancient emperors.

The decree was for the intended recipient's eyes only, and peeking at an edict was a grave offense.

Thus, naturally, Lady Ming King dared not look at the contents of the jade-slip.

The Medicine King Buddha waved his hand, a ray of glazed white light lifted the jade-slip up to him.

As he opened the jade-slip and read, gradually, the expression on the Medicine King Buddha's face turned somewhat grave.

Chapter 440: Mudra Bodhisattva

The Medicine King Buddha first looked at the beginning, and at the beginning of the scripture plate, the Medicine King Buddha saw the World Honored asking him to act when the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was casting a spell to bring Qingqiu Mountain down to the Real World.

Upon reading this line, the Medicine King Buddha's first reaction was: "Ah! Me!"

Although the Medicine King Buddha is also a Tier Two Peak, he is not the combat type.

Medicine King Buddha, as the name implies, is better at healing and saving lives.

If it really came down to a one-on-one fight, he, the Medicine King Buddha, estimated he would not be a match for the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

Moreover, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder has allies!

At this critical moment when the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder is casting the spell, Elder Bai, the Golden-Winged Roc, the Black Bear Spirit, and these allies will surely be by her side as protectors.

If the Medicine King Buddha appeared at this time, it probably wouldn't be to disrupt the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's plan but to send himself to his death.

Of course, the World Honored couldn't possibly want the Medicine King Buddha to go send himself to death; he had already considered this point.

The World Honored had already drafted a perfect plan for the Medicine King Buddha in the scripture plate.

And the plan was to have the Medicine King Buddha's avatar, the Mudra Bodhisattva, self-detonate above Qingqiu Mountain when it descends to the Real World.

These Tier Two powerhouses, once they reached Tier Two Peak, found it very difficult to progress, so they would delve into various cultivation methods.

Among them, there was someone like Wu Nengsheng, who independently researched the Three Corpses Cutting Method.

But more people, due to insufficient talent, are unable to research the Three Corpses Cutting Method.

At this time, they would refine avatars, hoping to validate the Dao through them.

In fact, the World Honored's nine reincarnations are also a type of avatar.

The World Honored's three strategies for validating the Dao are: the upper strategy is the Three Corpses Cutting Method, and the middle strategy is the reincarnation body.

To put it simply, Wu Nengsheng imitated the World Honored's upper strategy for validating the Dao, while the Medicine King Buddha, due to insufficient talent and unable to comprehend the Three Corpses Cutting Method, could only imitate the World Honored's middle strategy for validating the Dao.

The Medicine King Buddha, despite exhausting his resources, has only been able to condense one avatar so far.

This avatar, also known as the Mudra Bodhisattva, possesses Tier Two Early Stage power.

The Medicine King Buddha excels in healing and saving lives, whereas his avatar, the Mudra Bodhisattva, is the stark opposite.

The Mudra Bodhisattva specializes in spreading plagues. Often, the Medicine King Buddha would have the Mudra Bodhisattva spread plagues ahead while he followed behind to save.

This way, he could constantly hone and enhance his skills.

After seeing the World Honored's request, how could the Medicine King Buddha's face not change?

The avatar that he painstakingly condensed over the years, the World Honored asked him to self-detonate it, and he had to do it. Anyone in his position would be reluctant!

This was equivalent to letting his thousands of years of cultivation be ruined in an instant.

The Medicine King Buddha forcibly suppressed his dissatisfaction and continued to read further.

Upon seeing the World Honored's promise, the Medicine King Buddha's face immediately changed drastically, showing a look of delight.

His expression shifted from cloudy to clear in an instant.

The World Honored promised in the scripture plate that as long as the Medicine King Buddha followed his instructions, regardless of whether the task was completed, he would teach the Medicine King Buddha the Three Corpses Cutting Method.

At the sight of the words "Three Corpses Cutting Method," the Medicine King Buddha's hand began to tremble slightly.

It was something he had longed for in his dreams!

It's like Liu Yifei's mother telling you that if you divorce your wife, she will have Liu Yifei marry you.

Who the hell could refuse that?

The method of avatars, essentially, is just a substitute for the Three Corpses Cutting Method.

With the original, the imitation naturally becomes unimportant.

The Medicine King Buddha trusted the World Honored's words.

In this world, if one makes a promise and fails to fulfill it, it increases karmic obstacles, becoming a hindrance on the path of cultivation.

Moreover, the World Honored's use of the Three Corpses to validate the Dao was sabotaged by the Rebirth Saint Mother, making that path no longer viable.

Therefore, the Three Corpses Cutting Method was useless to the World Honored, so it was reasonable to have him do the task and give him the Three Corpses Cutting Method.

Of course, there's another most important reason, and that is talent.

The Medicine King Buddha's talent is insufficient. Even if he obtained the Three Corpses Cutting Method, it is impossible for him to cut down all three corpses; cutting one or two would already be his limit.

In the eyes of the World Honored, Medicine Buddha's talent wasn't worthy of being his rival, posing no threat to him.

If it were the Peacock Great Ming King or Wu Nengsheng, the World Honored would never promise them the Three Corpses Cutting Method.

Because if they obtained the Three Corpses Cutting Method, they could potentially cut down all three corpses and surpass the World Honored in validating the Dao.

The Medicine King Buddha, suppressing his excitement, slightly raised his head and said, "I shall obey the World Honored's oracle."

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Qingqiu Mountain.

At this moment, under the protection of Elder Bai and others, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was casting a spell to bring the entire Qingqiu Mountain down to the Real World.

For this descent, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder paid a huge price.

Just the inscribing of the spell formation almost depleted the treasures accumulated by Qingqiu Mountain over the years.

However, fortunately, the result was good.

Under the guidance of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's casting, the barriers between the Real World and the Mysterious World were breached.

Above Qingqiu Mountain, an entrance appeared, resembling a black hole.

Through this entrance, Qingqiu Mountain could descend to the Real World.

"Go forth!"

"Leave here, return to the ancestral land!" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder murmured.

Then, the entire Qingqiu Mountain rose from the ground and disappeared into the black hole.

As Qingqiu Mountain vanished, the black hole slowly shrank, and the entrance to the Real World was closing.

At this moment, dark clouds suddenly appeared on the horizon.

The next moment, a monk appeared next to the black hole, dressed in ragged gray robes and resembling the Medicine King Buddha.

"Is it the Medicine King Buddha's avatar, the Mudra Bodhisattva?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said with a cold face.

The Golden-Winged Roc said without hesitation, "Not good, he might be trying to return to the ancestral land."

"Impossible, he is Tier Two, the world barrier will block him!"

"Even the World Honored cannot violate the world's rules, much less him!" Elder Bai said with a frown.

At this time, everyone was puzzled as to what the Mudra Bodhisattva had come to do.

He was merely Tier Two Early Stage; Elder Bai and those Tier Two Peak powerhouses could easily slay him.

Isn't he just here to die?

"Mudra Bodhisattva, today is the day Qingqiu Mountain returns to the ancestral land. Are you here to trouble us?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said with a cold face.

"Hahaha!" the Mudra Bodhisattva laughed loudly and then said, "How could I dare trouble the Grand Elder? I am here to trouble the ancestral land."

Hearing this, Elder Bai immediately shouted, "Quick, let's join forces and slay him. I have a bad feeling; something big is about to happen."

However, the Mudra Bodhisattva intended to use his life as a catalyst; slaying him would be useless.

Elder Bai and others struck fiercely, four energy waves hitting the Mudra Bodhisattva.

Moments before death, the Mudra Bodhisattva's voice echoed from the black hole: "Offer the body as a sacrifice, bring forth the Seven Plagues: Gluttony, Lust, Greed, Wrath..."