

Apocalypse 451

Chapter 451: Taking the Initiative, Great Creation Temple

Under the darkened sky, a temple stood tall.

This temple did not give off a sacred feeling; instead, it felt eerie and terrifying.

This temple was named the Great Creation Temple.

Within this temple, a manifestation of the World Honored Buddha was worshipped.

However, within this temple, there was no creation; all the world's creations were seized by the World Honored.

"Chirp!"

A cry rang out, and a golden bird appeared in the sky, its vast wings blocking out the sun, its size reaching a thousand feet.

Golden-Winged Roc.

Without a doubt, it was the Golden-Winged Roc from Elder Bai's small group.

He revealed his true form, ready to attack the temple.

Ever since the last time the World Honored targeted Wu Nengsheng, sending out his avatar to block Elder Bai and others.

Since then, their struggle had shifted from hidden to open.

The World Honored's true form dared not act hastily; once its location was revealed, it wouldn't just be Elder Bai and others targeting it.

Thus, in this contest, since the World Honored couldn't mobilize his true form, it was barely a balance of power.

With the precedent of being threatened last time, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder sent away the Qingqiu Fox Race, and Elder Bai and the Golden-Winged Roc also arranged their clansmen.

Without worries, Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder discussed and decided to turn defense into offense, striking first against the World Honored.

Before the decisive battle with the World Honored, they aimed to eliminate some of the World Honored's avatars.

Without the avatars, during the decisive battle, the World Honored's strength would be greatly reduced.

The first to strike was the Golden-Winged Roc.

The Golden-Winged Roc swooped down from the sky, carrying thunderous wind between its wings.

Its golden feathers shimmered with radiant splendor.

"Golden Feather Sky-Splitting Slash."

The Golden-Winged Roc gathered power in the sky, and thousands of golden feathers shot out from its body.

In the sky, they formed a giant sword, shimmering with golden light.

The giant sword exuded an astonishing aura.

Endless sword energy swirled around the giant sword, forming a golden river of sword energy.

Golden Feather Sky-Splitting Slash, just as the name suggested, seemed as if it could really tear the sky apart.

Wherever the sword pointed, tiny cracks appeared even in the void.

This sword seemed invincible.

In the next moment, the giant sword formed from gold feathers slashed towards the temple below.

No sooner said than done.

Just as the sword formed by golden feathers struck the temple.

A black energy shield suddenly appeared on the eerie temple, like a black pot covering it.

"Boom!"

A violent explosion sounded, like a volcanic eruption.

The massive recoil shattered the giant sword formed by golden feathers, turning it into feathers that flew back to the Golden-Winged Roc's body.

The huge recoil force transformed the Golden-Winged Roc from its original form into a human shape, and blood could be seen trickling from its mouth.

The Golden-Winged Roc was better at defense than offense.

This massive recoil force actually injured him.

Fortunately, the injury wasn't severe and didn't affect the Golden-Winged Roc's actions.

Below, the energy shield covering the temple like a black pot was also cleaved in two by the Golden-Winged Roc's sword.

With the energy shield split open, the temple below was left without defense.

However, at this moment, the energy shield that resembled a black pot was slowly restoring and returning to its original state.

This defensive shield actually had a self-repair function.

Yet, just as the energy shield was cleaved in two and the Golden-Winged Roc was transformed by the recoil.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, hidden in the shadows, struck without hesitation.

In the void, an energy giant tail, like a duster, formed and swept heavily towards the temple below.

At this moment, the temple's defensive shield had been slashed in two by the Golden-Winged Roc, leaving the Great Creation Temple completely defenseless to the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

Furthermore, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's strike was one of deep resentment, with considerable power.

Why was the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's strike said to be filled with resentment?

Because the World Honored had once used the Qingqiu Fox Race to threaten the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and she remembered it well!

Women hold grudges the best; once you offend them, they remember it for life.

Previously, the World Honored had attacked the stronghold of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder; now, it was the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder who struck the World Honored's avatar's Great Creation Temple.

For the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, this was simply settling scores, vengeance repaid.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was a Tier Two Peak powerhouse.

Her strike, filled with resentment and in the defenseless state of the Great Creation Temple, was unimaginable in its power.

Before the attack even landed, the mountaintop Great Creation Temple started trembling slightly.

When the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's attack struck, a loud "boom" was heard, and a huge cloud of dust rose from the mountaintop.

The dust was so vast, it blocked out the sky, like a sandstorm, rendering the scene inside invisible.

At that moment, the Great Creation Temple on the mountaintop seemed to be hit by a missile.

Gradually, the tornado-like dust dispersed and calmed.

When the dust cleared, one could see that the Great Creation Temple on the mountaintop had vanished, reduced to a pile of rubble.

Amid the rubble lay bloodied monks, their bones broken and tendons snapped, blood gushing from their mouths, clearly beyond death.

These monks resided in the remote courtyards of the Great Creation Temple, not directly at the center of the attack.

However, they still perished completely.

As the saying goes, "When the city gate catches fire, the fish in the moat suffer."

Even a tiny fraction of a Tier Two powerhouse's attack aftermath was enough to claim their lives.

Yet, these monks' deaths were not undeserved; monks who followed the World Honored couldn't be considered righteous.

These monks committed countless sins, each steeped in iniquity; their deaths were truly deserved.

Which good person would serve as the World Honored's lackey?

At this moment, the only part of the Great Creation Temple still intact was the World Honored Buddha Statue in the Grand Hall.

This World Honored Buddha Statue remained intact because it was not a statue at all.

This Buddha Statue was, in fact, one of the World Honored's nine inherited husks.

Moreover, it had already been refined into an avatar by the World Honored, a solid Tier Two Peak powerhouse.

In terms of strength, this Buddha Statue's power was not below that of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and others.

Yet, the Buddha Statue sat with hands together, motionless.

It was clear that when the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's attack descended, he did not act to protect his followers.

Chapter 452: Surround the Point and Attack the Reinforcements Turns Into Counter-Encirclement

"Amitabha!"

"Put down the butcher knife and immediately become a Buddha." At this moment, the Buddha statue awoke and began to walk step by step towards Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc. After reciting a Buddhist chant, he said, "Why make things difficult for this honored self?"

Upon hearing this, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's face immediately showed displeasure.

"Hmph!" Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder snorted coldly, expressing discontent: "On the day you blocked the gates of Qingqiu Mountain, you didn't say such things?"

"What, now that you see your avatar is about to be destroyed, you want to persuade us with sweet words?"

"World Honored, I still prefer your previous arrogant demeanor."

Women bear grudges!

Offending anyone is possible, but never offend a woman.

Regarding the issue of the World Honored blocking the gates as a threat, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder likely harbors resentment for years.

"This honored self persuades in good faith, not out of fear of you all."

"As for the recent matters regarding Wu Nengsheng, that was this honored self cleaning the household. It's best if you don't interfere?"

"Why not, if I attain enlightenment, I promise to help you advance further. Then, you all can become Buddhas, under me alone, above all others." World Honored slowly spoke.

In truth, the World Honored did not intend to battle Elder Bai and others.

The World Honored's goal is to achieve enlightenment.

Once battling Elder Bai, whether winning or losing, it is detrimental to his path to enlightenment.

If defeated, naturally there's no need for much explanation; enlightenment would be impossible.

Even if victorious, taking out Elder Bai and his companions, he definitely wouldn't emerge unscathed.

Once paying a price and using certain trump cards, it's diminishing his chances of enlightenment.

Therefore, if fighting can be avoided, the World Honored would truly prefer not to fight.

However, at this moment, the Golden-Winged Roc also spoke: "For the struggle of enlightenment, why say more?"

"Since we have acted, today we must destroy this avatar of yours!"

As the Golden-Winged Roc finished speaking, he was poised and ready to strike.

As for Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, she glared angrily, constantly ready to act.

Seeing this, the World Honored knew that not taking action today was impossible.

Without fighting, these matters definitely wouldn't be resolved peacefully.

Thinking here, the World Honored asked: "Why are there only two of you, where is Elder Bai?"

Why is it that today only Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc are taking action, where are Elder Bai and the Black Bear Spirit?

Today, their plan is to surround the point and attack the reinforcements.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc in a two-on-one matchup are sufficient to destroy the avatar of the World Honored inside the Great Creation Temple.

As for Elder Bai and the Black Bear Spirit, at this moment, they are lying in ambush on the road?

As long as Tier Two experts under the World Honored come to aid, the two will seize the opportunity to launch a sneak attack.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder naturally couldn't reveal her plan to the World Honored, she snorted coldly and said: "To deal with you, the two of us are enough."

Then, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc exchanged glances and jointly attacked the World Honored.

They split left and right, boldly launching their assault.

The World Honored remained calm, facing them composedly.

And then, the World Honored waved his hand, and a pagoda appeared in his hand, which he flung towards the Golden-Winged Roc, temporarily subduing him.

Then, the World Honored charged towards Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

Who said women are inferior to men, when Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder fights in earnest, she is in no way inferior to the World Honored.

They battled fiercely, and the situation was too intense to easily determine a victor.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the World Honored fought for more than ten minutes, and the battle heated up to a feverish level, the two fighting with serious intent.

As victory was hard to decide, the Golden-Winged Roc broke free.

"Boom!"

Only to see that pagoda directly explode, shards flying everywhere.

Thousands upon thousands of fierce and ruthless golden feathers ripped the pagoda apart, and the Golden-Winged Roc transformed into his original form and flew out, charging at the World Honored.

This avatar of the World Honored inside the Great Creation Temple, indeed cannot fight two at once.

Isn't everyone a favored child of heaven?

If it weren't for the World Honored being overly formidable, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc, which of them isn't a trendsetter of the era?

Yet now, the appearance of the World Honored makes them seem dim and irrelevant by comparison.

The fiercer this battle becomes, the more it proves the prowess of the World Honored.

Just an avatar is able to reach such a level.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder is unable to take down even this avatar of the World Honored alone, and must join forces with the Golden-Winged Roc to gain the upper hand.

Then, if the true body of the World Honored acts, how invincible would that be!

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc attacked in unison, filling the sky above with fox tails and golden feathers.

The fox tails were like whips, occasionally striking the World Honored's body, and the golden feathers were like swords, with sword energy sharp and aggressive, as if to slash the World Honored into thousands of pieces.

The battle continued for more than ten minutes, and the World Honored stood in the void, his face slightly pale.

"You should leave!"

"If you don't leave, it may soon be impossible to do so!" The World Honored suddenly said without any head or tail.

Upon hearing this, the Golden-Winged Roc roared angrily: "Nonsense, today I won't leave without destroying this avatar of yours."

"Facing death, you still wish to bluff? I'm not one who's easily scared, I am the Golden-Winged Roc."

It was apparent that the state of the World Honored was very poor, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc only needed to continue attacking fiercely together for several dozens, maybe a hundred strikes before they could destroy this avatar of the World Honored.

They've already completed most of the ritual, only lacking the final step; how could they abandon this halfway?

Sadly, the face-changing moment came quickly!

Just after the Golden-Winged Roc declared he wouldn't leave without destroying the World Honored's avatar, a face-changing scene emerged.

"Hurry and leave!"

"Medicine King Buddha, Infinite Buddha, and Dingguang Buddha have arrived, and also, two more avatars of the World Honored!"

"Today seems rather impossible to achieve, let's retreat!" Elder Bai's voice echoed in the void.

Hearing this, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc's expressions changed.

Medicine King Buddha, Infinite Buddha, Dingguang Buddha, all are Tier Two Peak experts.

Apart from Medicine King Buddha, a devoted follower of the World Honored, Infinite Buddha and Dingguang Buddha are, like Wu Nengsheng, partners of the World Honored.

They aren't loyal to the World Honored, they might even hope for the World Honored's downfall, just like Wu Nengsheng.

Because they are Tier Two Peak in strength too, only with the World Honored's downfall would they have a hope of achieving enlightenment.

Logically, Infinite Buddha and Dingguang Buddha, though wouldn't join forces with them like Wu Nengsheng, should act like the Peacock Great Ming King, sealing the mountain and not intervening in either side's battle.

However, now they've openly acted to assist the World Honored against Elder Bai and his companions.

Unquestionably, the World Honored must have paid a great price to persuade them into helping him.

Three Buddhas, two avatars, plus this avatar in the Great Creation Temple.

If they don't leave now, it will be six against four, turning surround the point and attack reinforcements into a counter encirclement.

At this point, Elder Bai and his companions must retreat.

If they don't, surely the World Honored will seize the opportunity to annihilate them entirely, leaving no future troubles behind.

Chapter 453: What Price Did the World Honored Pay

A favorable situation turned into an unfavorable one.

The Golden-Winged Roc evidently seemed somewhat unconvinced; he stood there, seemingly unwilling to leave.

Fortunately, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder retained some sense.

"Let's go quickly!"

"As long as the green hills remain, there's no need to worry about firewood!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder dragged the Golden-Winged Roc away swiftly.

After Elder Bai and the others left, three Buddhas arrived.

Leading them was the Medicine King Buddha, who emitted a radiant brilliance, the other two being an imposing figure, Infinite Buddha.

The other was slender with long ears, he was Dingguang Buddha.

The three Buddhas appeared, but the World Honored's two avatars did not show themselves, presumably hidden in the shadows.

Three visible, two hidden, along with the World Honored avatar from the Great Creation Temple, six against four, indeed presented a chance to keep Elder Bai and the others.

"Thanks to all friends for your assistance!" The World Honored bowed in gratitude towards the three Buddhas.

"Soft is the mouth that eats, soft is the hand that takes."

"Since we've taken your benefits, World Honored, we naturally must lend assistance," Dingguang Buddha chuckled, somewhat slyly.

"Vulgar!" Medicine King Buddha said irritatedly.

The World Honored certainly paid a great price to have these three Buddhas stand on his side.

As for the exact cost, that was unknown.

At this moment, Infinite Buddha asked, "Should we pursue?"

The World Honored shook his head, replying, "No need to chase, just drive them away."

For the World Honored, avoiding a fight was the most advantageous situation.

As long as it delayed, waiting quietly for his true self to achieve Dao was all that mattered.

Time!

The World Honored needed time, and when his true self achieved Dao, the entire Mysterious World would submit under his feet.

Since the World Honored decreed no pursuit, naturally the three other Buddhas didn't stir trouble.

After all, having accepted benefits without further obligations was indeed a splendid thing.

"Friends, come in and sit for a while!" The World Honored invited Infinite Buddha, Medicine King Buddha, and Dingguang Buddha.

Dingguang Buddha: "???"

Medicine King Buddha: "???"

Infinite Buddha: "???"

Upon hearing the World Honored's invitation, the trio was utterly confused.

Wasn't the Great Creation Temple decimated to ruins, yet you invite us to sit?

More importantly, where do we sit?

Sit on this heap of rubble and get pricked?

The World Honored perceived the thoughts of the three Buddhas; with a gentle wave, a Buddha's Radiance enveloped the temple's ruins.

And within mere seconds, the debris of the Great Creation Temple began restoring visibly.

Within about a dozen seconds, the entire temple was as good as new.

Even those monks who were struck dead by energy shock waves resurrected one by one.

Rather, it was not true resurrection.

Only their bodies were revived, their souls remained absent.

Their eyes were listless and dim, like walking corpses.

They were merely puppets programmed to perform fixed tasks mechanically.

Indeed, the World Honored possessed the means to truly resurrect someone.

He did, but couldn't use those methods so easily.

Or, rather, resurrection required a certain price.

And ordinary monks evidently weren't worth the World Honored sacrificing for their revival.

Thus, they became puppets.

Amusingly, those monks had worshipped the World Honored their entire lives.

In their demise, caused by the World Honored, their faith did not save them.

In death, though the World Honored possessed the power to revive them, he turned them into walking corpse-like puppets.

Perhaps only after death did they realize that faith only ever demands.

...

...

East Sea bottom.

A palace akin to being crafted from white jade; this was Elder Bai's stronghold.

The entirety of Qingqiu Mountain had descended into the Real World, hence the meeting originally held at Qingqiu Mountain naturally shifted to Elder Bai's location.

"How unfortunate!"

"Just a bit closer, and we could have taken out one of the World Honored's avatars!" The Golden-Winged Roc said through gritted teeth.

Thinking of this matter, the Golden-Winged Roc felt irate.

"Alas!" Elder Bai also sighed, speaking heavily, "Overall, our calculations fell short!"

"Who would've thought the World Honored could persuade Infinite Buddha and Dingguang Buddha to assist him."

Elder Bai and his group naturally had devised a certain contingency plan before acting against the World Honored.

In Elder Bai's plan, he expected Medicine King Buddha to intervene, for he had already overtly supported the World Honored.

He also anticipated the World Honored sending avatars to aid, but he hadn't foreseen Dingguang Buddha and Infinite Buddha participating.

Had it been only Medicine King Buddha and the two World Honored avatars as reinforcements.

Then Elder Bai's side along with the Black Bear Spirit could have stalled three with two.

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and the Golden-Winged Roc against one, eliminating the World Honored avatar with ease.

Unfortunately, the reinforcements were five, not three.

Elder Bai and Black Bear Spirit could handle two against three, but not two against five.

It was precisely this miscalculation that ruined the entire plan.

"What did the World Honored sacrifice to persuade Dingguang Buddha and Infinite Buddha to aid him?"

"Keep in mind, these two are Tier Two Peak, with hopes of achieving Dao!" The Golden-Winged Roc remarked bitterly.

After a brief contemplation, Elder Bai added, "Hopeful, but not very."

"Though Dingguang Buddha and Infinite Buddha are Tier Two Peak, they're far inferior to beings like Kong Xuan. Even compared to the Grand Elder, they're somewhat lesser."

Elder Bai referred to talent.

The Peacock Great Ming King's talent was undoubtedly first-tier below the World Honored.

Though Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's talent was also first-tier under the World Honored, Elder Bai believed the Peacock Great Ming King was stronger.

As for Elder Bai himself, his talent was honestly poor.

Even inferior to the Golden-Winged Roc and Black Bear Spirit, his achievements were simply due to longevity.

If talents were ranked.

Infinite Buddha and Dingguang Buddha were perhaps second-tier below the World Honored, while the Golden-Winged Roc, Black Bear Spirit, and Elder Bai constituted this tier.

Considering this, Elder Bai asked the Golden-Winged Roc and Black Bear Spirit: "Put yourselves in their shoes; if you were Infinite Buddha and Dingguang Buddha, what would the World Honored need to sacrifice to win your aid?"

Hearing this question, the Golden-Winged Roc and Black Bear Spirit were momentarily stunned, hesitant.

"Magical Treasures couldn't suffice; at this level, they're external possessions!" The Golden-Winged Roc replied assertively.

"Actually, I know, those much stronger than me make my hopes of achieving Dao slim."

"Compared to achieving Dao, advancing further is much more realistic."

"The reason I oppose the World Honored achieving Dao is simply not wanting someone to defecate above me!" Black Bear Spirit responded.

Chapter 454: An Infernal Scheme for the World Honored

The reason why Elder Bai and their small group are preventing the World Honored One from achieving enlightenment is not the same for everyone.

For instance, the Black Bear Spirit knows that his own hope for enlightenment is slim.

The reason for preventing the World Honored One's enlightenment is, as he put it, quite simple.

If the World Honored One does not achieve enlightenment, everyone remains at Tier Two, and we are all equals.

If the World Honored One succeeds in enlightenment, he will surpass all Tier Two beings.

He could even take their lives at will.

Moreover, according to the World Honored One's usual uncompromising style.

If he really achieves enlightenment, then it's likely to be a situation of 'submit or perish'.

The Black Bear Spirit does not wish to become a servant, so he joined Elder Bai's small group.

After the Black Bear Spirit finished speaking, Elder Bai fell into deep thought.

After a moment, it seemed that something came to Elder Bai's mind.

"I think, I've figured it out."

"If my guess is correct, the World Honored One should have shared his enlightenment method from his previous two lives."

"The World Honored One has three strategies for enlightenment. Currently, the top and middle strategies have been destroyed, leaving him with only the bottom strategy. Since he is using the bottom strategy, the other two become useless. Using these two methods in exchange for allies is a perfect move."

"For the Infinite Buddha and the Dingguang Buddha, obtaining the World Honored One's method of enlightenment not only enhances their power but also gives them hope for enlightenment," Elder Bai slowly said.

After Elder Bai spoke, the Golden-Winged Roc looked surprised and then asked, "By giving away his enlightenment methods, isn't the World Honored One afraid that the Infinite Buddha and the Dingguang Buddha might achieve enlightenment before him?"

This time, before Elder Bai could respond, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder answered.

"Impossible. Firstly, given the talents of the Infinite Buddha and Dingguang Buddha, even if they were given the Three Corpses Cutting Method by the World Honored One, it would take them a millennium to cut out the three corpses."

"If they were given the Nine Lives Reincarnation Method, it would take even more time. They would need to reincarnate nine times and reach Tier Two in each life, which would take several millennia even with pre-existing cultivation techniques."

"Besides, everyone's path is different. Walking the path of someone before you will never allow you to surpass them."

"By cultivating the methods created by the World Honored One, they will never be able to surpass the World Honored One."

"These idiots have not figured this out. They've been sold by the World Honored One and are still counting money for him," Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said disdainfully.

This is also why the World Honored One did not persuade the Peacock Great Ming King to help him.

Because, to the Peacock Great Ming King, the so-called method of enlightenment by the World Honored One is beneath consideration.

In Peacock Great Ming King's view, even if he were to seek enlightenment, he would only walk his own path.

"No use lingering on this, let's think of other ways!"

"After all, they are not a monolithic block!" Elder Bai said sternly.

...

...

Meanwhile.

Lin Yuan brought the final version of the Gourmand, modified by the Dean, to this world.

He needs to deploy this thing onto the World Honored One's territory.

Additionally, the choice of location is crucial.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and realized he needed Elder Bai and their group to help.

The World Honored One's territory is guarded openly by Medicine King Buddha, while in the shadows, who knows how many Tier Two experts there are.

If Lin Yuan were to enter the World Honored One's territory, there's a high chance he'd be discovered by Medicine King Buddha or other Tier Two experts.

Lin Yuan is, right now, the number one on the must-kill list of the World Honored One Sect.

If his identity is revealed, he will surely die.

Only a Tier Two Peak Expert can avoid the scrutiny of another Tier Two Peak Expert.

So Lin Yuan can only seek assistance from Elder Bai and their group.

However, Lin Yuan forgot one thing: the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder had moved away.

In the past, meetings were held at Qingqiu Mountain, but now, Qingqiu Mountain is no more.

Lin Yuan stood at the former site of Qingqiu Mountain, shivering in the gusty wind.

"Darn it!"

"I left in such a hurry last time, I forgot to ask Elder Bai and the others where we'd meet next!" Lin Yuan thought with a helpless look.

At this moment, at the bottom of the East Sea, within the White Jade Palace, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's expression changed and said, "That boy Lin Yuan is back."

"Oh?"

"Back so soon? Could it be that he couldn't resolve the troubles in their world and came to seek assistance?" Elder Bai thought.

In Elder Bai's opinion, the plague that Mudra Bodhisattva incarnated into would definitely cause great trouble for the real world.

After all, the overall strength of the real world isn't high.

"Bring that boy over!" Elder Bai instructed.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder cast a spell across the distance, and Lin Yuan felt a blur before he appeared in the White Jade Palace in the next moment.

"Esteemed seniors, a few days apart feel like three years!" Lin Yuan greeted Elder Bai and the others with a smile.

"You brat, cut the pleasantries!"

"Are you here this time to ask us to do something for you?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said irritably.

Last time, getting the Anti-Avoidance Pearl from those old undying beings of the Ten Thousand Mountains cost her a lot.

"Actually, it's nothing major."

"For you, it's a small matter. I just want you to help me place a small item onto the World Honored One's territory!" Lin Yuan replied truthfully.

Lin Yuan felt his request might be somewhat unexpected to Elder Bai and the others.

It's not related to the real world?

"Have the troubles in your world been resolved?" Elder Bai asked curiously.

Lin Yuan nodded and bowed, "With the Anti-Miasma Pearls from the respected seniors, it was not a significant problem."

Hearing Lin Yuan's words, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder breathed a sigh of relief.

The plague was caused by her, and if too many died because of it, it would be a karmic burden for her.

"Boy, what exactly do you want us to place on the World Honored One's territory?" the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder inquired.

Lin Yuan didn't beat around the bush. He opened a small world, took out the Gourmand, and said, "This is it."

Then, Lin Yuan explained the purpose of the Gourmand and the Dean's plan regarding it to Elder Bai and the others.

After hearing the plan, Elder Bai pondered, "After devouring, it can transform into the original owner's appearance. But it seems you overlooked a critical point."

"Even though the flesh and divine soul can be perfectly mimicked, karma cannot be simulated."

"Once you act against the World Honored One, karma will inevitably be involved, and when that karma arises, the World Honored One will sense it in the ethereal."

"Even if the World Honored One can't predict accurately, he will surely be on guard."

Karma?

Did Lin Yuan and the Dean not think of this?

If Elder Bai could think of it, surely the Dean could too.

But remember, the modified Gourmand is the Dean's creation.

And who is the Dean?

The Dean is the incarnation of the World Honored One's Good Corpse, in essence, the Dean is the World Honored One.

If someone else hits or kills you, karma would arise.

If you slap yourself or even commit suicide, there is no karma.

Thus, when the Dean uses the Gourmand to scheme against the World Honored One, no karma arises at all.

Chapter 455: Starting from the Great Creation Temple

Lin Yuan couldn't clearly explain to Elder Bai and the others. To explain thoroughly would mean exposing that the dean is actually the World Honored Good Corpse.

So, Lin Yuan simply and solemnly answered, "Using this to calculate against the World Honored will definitely not result in any causality."

"I can guarantee this matter, rest assured everyone."

Without causality, the World Honored naturally wouldn't be able to sense any causality.

"Kid, you're not speaking nonsense, are you?"

"Everything in this world has causality. How could this thing avoid causality?" Before Elder Bai could speak, the Grand Elder of Qingqiu Mountain spoke up, clearly not believing him.

Avoid causality?

Things that avoid causality do indeed exist.

The Grand Elder of Qingqiu Mountain knew of one thing that doesn't touch causality, which is the Bronze Sword she lent to Lin Yuan.

As the woman of King Zhou, she was certain that the Bronze Sword is a treasure that doesn't bring causality in killing.

In actuality, it's not that it completely avoids causality.

It's because the sword possesses a great deal of human virtue, counterbalancing the causality.

Lin Yuan's claims of generating no causality at all were hard for her to believe.

Yet it seemed like Lin Yuan had no reason to lie to them.

After all, they were all in the same boat; deceiving them wouldn't benefit Lin Yuan at all.

"Grand Elder, we're all on the same ship now. Sinking the ship wouldn't help me, right? Why would I lie to you?" Lin Yuan muttered quietly, "They say women have long hair but short insight, and now I believe it."

"You're doubting me with your shallow knowledge."

Grand Elder of Qingqiu Mountain: "?????"

Although Lin Yuan muttered quietly, the Grand Elder of Qingqiu Mountain heard him loud and clear.

Lin Yuan's words made her clench her teeth in anger, wishing deeply she could kill Lin Yuan.

At this point, Elder Bai, who hadn't spoken in a while, asked, "That fellow is truly brilliant! A method avoiding causality is beyond our capacity!"

Elder Bai knew Lin Yuan wouldn't deceive them, so if the Gourmand truly didn't touch causality,

then it could only mean that the dean was stronger than they imagined.

"True or false, we shall see."

"I say find a place, put this thing down, and see if this kid is telling the truth!" the Golden-Winged Roc suggested.

After the failure of the Great Creation Temple operation, the Golden-Winged Roc was always dissatisfied.

Anyway, as long as it's against the World Honored, he's willing to participate.

After pondering for a moment, Elder Bai slowly said to Lin Yuan, "I plan to put this thing near the Great Creation Temple."

"You control it to devour a monk from the Great Creation Temple, then take the chance to help us monitor the temple."

"Once an opportunity arises, we'll strike again at the Great Creation Temple to deal with the World Honored's avatar."

Lin Yuan felt somewhat excited after hearing Elder Bai's words.

Manipulating the Gourmand to substitute a monk right under the avatar's nose was thrilling even to think about.

Furthermore, starting with the Great Creation Temple was a good choice!

You know, this first Gourmand is just an experiment. If the plan succeeds, they could deploy the Gourmands in more substantial numbers later.

At that time, the Gourmands could replace all the monks in the Great Creation Temple.

When the whole temple turns into moles, it would be much simpler for Elder Bai and the others to target the World Honored's avatar.

"Alright. If the experiment succeeds, we can use the Gourmands to replace all the monks of the Great Creation Temple in a short time." Lin Yuan gave Elder Bai and the others a nod, then said, "Delivering the Gourmand to the temple is your task; I need to return first."

After speaking, Lin Yuan directly returned to the Real World.

Lin Yuan wanted to participate in this experiment throughout; he needed to return quickly to personally control the Devourer.

After Lin Yuan left, Elder Bai slowly asked, "Which one of us goes?"

Delivering the Gourmand to the Great Creation Temple didn't require all four of them to go together.

If all four of them went, it might cause too much commotion and alert the enemy.

Sending one person would attract less attention and they could return without alarming the World Honored's avatar.

The World Honored's avatar typically meditated as a Buddha statue in the main hall unless a threat to the temple emerged.

Sending the Gourmand there normally wouldn't alert the World Honored.

Before anyone else could speak, the Golden-Winged Roc volunteered, "Let me do it!"

"I'm the fastest; it'll be a blink of an eye trip for me."

Elder Bai thought for a moment, then said, "Your personality is too impulsive and reckless; it's not suitable for you to go."

"Old Black, you go. Use the Earth Escape Technique. Approach the Great Creation Temple from underground, don't climb the mountain."

"Just set this Gourmand at the foot of the mountain near the temple. Lin Yuan can handle the rest."

Coming from below, Elder Bai believed, would be less likely to startle the World Honored.

So, he chose Black Bear Spirit for the task.

"Alright!"

"I'll go!" Black Bear Spirit nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Black Bear Spirit departed with the Gourmand.

The Golden-Winged Roc appeared a bit sullen, feeling left out of such an engaging task by Old Black.

...

....

Meanwhile.

In the Real World.

In the laboratory of Emperor Dragon City.

Lin Yuan wore a technologically advanced game helmet, projecting the scene of the Gourmand onto a large screen in front.

At that moment, the dean, along with a group of researchers, was carefully observing. They needed to identify potential flaws with this prototype and improve them.

On the screen visible to the dean and the researchers, a gigantic Black Bear Spirit was swiftly moving underground, carrying the Gourmand.

Earth Escape Technique!

This Black Bear Spirit's Earth Escape Technique was even faster than human subways before the strange invasion.

"What an impressive spirit!" a researcher couldn't help but exclaim.

The dean slowly commented, "This is a Tier Two powerhouse."

Hearing the dean's words, the researchers all gasped, saying in unison, "A Tier Two powerhouse, truly terrifying!"

At the same time, the Gourmand, cradled by Black Bear Spirit's arm and using the Earth Escape Technique, sped towards the forest near the Great Creation Temple.

Black Bear Spirit, afraid of disturbing the sleeping avatar of the World Honored, dared not approach further, deciding to leave the Gourmand in this forest.

The next steps would entrust Lin Yuan's responsibilities.

Thinking this, Black Bear Spirit emerged from underground to the surface, preparing to set the Gourmand down when it spoke.

"Elder Black Bear, when was the last time you bathed? The smell from this armpit is a bit much!"

The Gourmand's sudden speech startled Black Bear Spirit.

Soon, he realized it was Lin Yuan. Only that kid's mouth could be that impudent.

Chapter 456: Gourmand Invades Great Creation Temple

Lin Yuan (Gourmand) wasn't kidding. After modifications, with the operator wearing the gaming helmet, it might not achieve a 100% experience rate, but 90% is still feasible.

So, when Gourmand was just now caught under Black Bear Spirit's elbow, Lin Yuan (Gourmand) was truly experiencing that Black Bear Spirit smell!

Black Bear Spirit: "???"

With a face full of dark lines, Black Bear Spirit suddenly let go and threw Lin Yuan (Gourmand) to the ground.

"It's you, you brat!"

"This little contraption you guys modified is quite impressive, it can even be controlled by the Divine Soul..." As he was saying this, Black Bear Spirit suddenly thought of something and exclaimed, "This other world of yours? It can even cross world barriers to control?"

"Hehe!"

"Of course it can. Once the experiment is over, I want the World Honored to know what the fourth calamity truly is!" Lin Yuan (Gourmand) said proudly.

If this experiment succeeds, by then, they can deploy the Gourmands en masse into the World Honored's world.

Then, they would be remotely controlled by people from the Real World.

By that time, wouldn't that be a definite fourth calamity?

"Fourth what?" Black Bear Spirit asked.

"Calamity!" Lin Yuan (Gourmand) replied.

"Calamity what?" Black Bear Spirit continued to ask.

"Fourth!" Lin Yuan (Gourmand) continued to answer.

"What is the fourth calamity?" Black Bear Spirit asked curiously.

Lin Yuan (Gourmand): "?????"

This time, it was Lin Yuan (Gourmand) who was left with a face full of dark lines by Black Bear Spirit's persistence.

Lin Yuan (Gourmand) didn't want to explain what the fourth calamity was to Black Bear Spirit, and even if he did, Black Bear Spirit might not understand.

"Elder Bear, you should return!" Lin Yuan (Gourmand) walked towards the Great Creation Temple, leaving Black Bear Spirit with only his back.

"You brat, you have no respect for the elderly at all!" Black Bear Spirit looked at Lin Yuan's (Gourmand) back in exasperation and said.

...

...

Lin Yuan (Gourmand) walked in the direction of the Great Creation Temple.

As a Tier Four, Gourmand wasn't weak in the Mysterious World, it was about mid-upper level.

Lin Yuan (Gourmand) looked around. According to Elder Bai, there was a doppelgänger of the World Honored in the Great Creation Temple.

Sooner or later, he wanted to destroy the doppelgänger of the World Honored, so Lin Yuan (Gourmand) was scouting out in advance.

As Lin Yuan (Gourmand) was looking around, a loud shout rang in his ear.

"Hey!"

"Who are you? You should know that without permission, you're not to intrude into the precincts of the Great Creation Temple, right?"

Lin Yuan (Gourmand) turned his head and saw a burly monk, carrying a bucket, walking towards him from behind.

This burly monk's eyes were vacant, like a walking corpse.

How to put it!

This monk looked a bit like AI, scolding people who intruded into the Great Creation Temple was part of his "programming."

This was the water-carrying monk from the Great Creation Temple who had died due to combat aftermath and was resurrected as a puppet by the World Honored.

This was the water-carrying monk in the Great Creation Temple, very weak, about only Tier Six.

If Lin Yuan (Gourmand) wanted to deal with him, it would be a piece of cake.

However, before a prime minister's gate, there'll be a Third-Grade Official.

This was the World Honored's monk from the Great Creation Temple, with the World Honored's name, regular practitioners, even Tier Five or Tier Four, dared not to offend him.

Lin Yuan's (Gourmand) eyes turned, controlling the Gourmand, and said slowly, "I have admired the World Honored since childhood. Today, passing by this place, I couldn't help but want to have a look."

"If not allowed to intrude, then I'll leave!"

"Reaching here, I'm a bit thirsty, may I have some water to drink?"

Lin Yuan (Gourmand) expressed goodwill towards the Great Creation Temple, as well as his respect for the World Honored.

In the water-carrying monk's limited intelligence, he marked Lin Yuan (Gourmand) as a benevolent party.

"Sure!"

"Here you go!" The water-carrying monk scooped a ladle of water from the bucket and handed it over.

Lin Yuan (Gourmand), controlling the Gourmand, drank the water down in one go.

After giving Lin Yuan (Gourmand) a ladle of water, the water-carrying monk was ready to head up the mountain.

"Wait!" Lin Yuan (Gourmand) suddenly called out to him again and said, "I'm a bit hungry, I wonder if I could have some vegetarian food?"

The water-carrying monk was stunned, then replied, "There's vegetarian food on the mountain, but without the World Honored's permission, ordinary people are not allowed up."

"So, you won't be getting that vegetarian food, better seek meals elsewhere!"

After the water-carrying monk finished speaking and was about to leave again, Lin Yuan (Gourmand) grabbed him with sincerity and said, "I've heard that the World Honored once fed eagles with his flesh. Would you like to emulate that?"

The water-carrying monk: "?????"

Lin Yuan's (Gourmand) words nearly overloaded the water-carrying monk's CPU.

"What do you mean?" The water-carrying monk asked, puzzled.

Lin Yuan (Gourmand) replied, "What I mean is, you be my vegetarian meal!"

As soon as his words fell, Lin Yuan's (Gourmand) mouth suddenly split open like a carnivorous plant, biting the water-carrying monk's entire head.

Then, like a python devouring its prey, he consumed the entire being.

After completely devouring the water-carrying monk, Lin Yuan's (Gourmand) form morphed and transformed into the appearance of the water-carrying monk.

From appearance to Divine Soul, and even memory, he was exactly the same.

It could be said that now, Lin Yuan (Gourmand) was the water-carrying monk.

Lin Yuan (Gourmand) picked up the bucket on the ground and began walking step by step up the mountain.

The Great Creation Temple was at the mountain top, and as Lin Yuan (Gourmand) reached halfway up the mountain, he began to see other monks here and there.

These monks were all, without exception, puppet-like with vacant eyes.

For Lin Yuan (Gourmand), this was actually good news.

If they were a group of living people, it would have been more troublesome to deal with.

With them being puppets, there were more maneuvers he could make.

With identity secured, after infiltrating the Great Creation Temple, Lin Yuan didn't take any rash action. He temporarily laid low under the identity of the water-carrying monk.

...

...

Real World.

Emperor Dragon City, Laboratory.

Lin Yuan lifted his hand, signaling someone to take over controlling Gourmand.

For this plan, the director had specially trained individuals responsible for controlling Gourmand.

Gourmand was essentially an account; whoever wears the helmet can control Gourmand.

After assigning the task of controlling Gourmand to others, Lin Yuan stepped back.

At this moment, Lin Yuan still felt somewhat uncomfortable.

"Director, the realism needs optimization; it's best to shield some negative sensory experiences."

"Undeniably, the higher the realism, the better. But some aspects are unnecessary."

"For instance, when consuming a person!" Lin Yuan thought of the experience of eating a person just now and still felt somewhat nauseated.

Chapter 457: Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, Liuyu Heaven Becomes the Target

In the vast East Sea, there seemed to be a person floating faintly.

This person sometimes took on human form, sometimes an octopus form, constantly transforming.

If Lin Yuan were to see this person, he would definitely find them very familiar.

Because, this person was Liuyu Heaven.

Last time, Liuyu Heaven asked the little sister-in-law for some Rebirth Spring water to seek a breakthrough.

Out of consideration for Lin Yuan, the little sister-in-law agreed and gave him plenty of Rebirth Spring water.

After obtaining the Rebirth Spring water, Liuyu Heaven went into seclusion somewhere in the East Sea to cultivate.

This was also why Lin Yuan didn't bring Liuyu Heaven on his recent trips to the Mysterious World.

Liuyu Heaven's true form was a giant octopus, and previously, when he was in the Mysterious World, he lived in the Silent Sea.

Therefore, breaking through in the sea was quite reasonable for him.

Liuyu Heaven was initially at the Tier Five Peak, just one catalyst away from a breakthrough, like the critical ingredient in making tofu.

The Rebirth Spring water given by the little sister-in-law naturally became the catalyst for Liuyu Heaven's breakthrough.

Nowadays, Tier Four represents the pinnacle of strength in the Real World.

Liuyu Heaven breaking through to Tier Four caused quite a stir in the East Sea.

The East Sea was surging with waves, like raging billows.

All this commotion was undoubtedly stirred up by Liuyu Heaven.

However, what Liuyu Heaven never expected was that in the deep sea beneath him, as deep as an abyss, fourteen scarlet eyes as large as lanterns were staring intently at him.

In the sea area beneath Liuyu Heaven, a Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was preparing to feast.

Indeed, the prey for this Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was Liuyu Heaven.

The reason it hadn't devoured Liuyu Heaven yet was that, in the eyes of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, Liuyu Heaven wasn't yet "ripe."

Yes, ripe.

Just like a spirit beast guarding heavenly materials and earthly treasures, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was waiting for Liuyu Heaven to ripen.

When Liuyu Heaven truly broke through and became a Tier Four expert, that would be when he was ripe.

This Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was also a monster from the Mysterious World that descended into the Real World.

Not long ago, it was merely a Tier Five monster.

Moreover, it wasn't even a Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon back then, but rather, an ordinary Seven-headed Serpent Demon.

Its transformation began the day Qingqiu Mountain descended.

That day, Qingqiu Mountain brought with it the pestilence transformed by Mudra Bodhisattva, descending into the region near the East Sea.

The plague spread from Qingqiu Mountain as the center, affecting a radius of a thousand miles, and the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was naturally not spared.

Others or evil spirits, sea creatures, would typically be infected with one kind of plague when affected.

Becoming a Gourmand made it impossible to become a Hedonist...

However, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was different, as its seven heads happened to absorb all seven plagues.

These seven plagues seemed to have produced some miraculous reaction within its body.

It not only retained its sanity, avoiding becoming a Gourmand or a Hedonist-like creature.

On the contrary, it transformed from a serpent into a powerful demon.

Although it didn't fully devolve into a Gourmand or Hedonist-type monster.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was still affected by the gluttony plague, often feeling famished.

Apart from this persistent hunger, there was also an uncontrollable desire from time to time.

In the plague transformed by Mudra Bodhisattva, gluttony and lust were the hardest to resist.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon gazed at the gigantic octopus form of Liuyu Heaven, its eyes not merely showing simple hunger.

Although both Liuyu Heaven and the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon were male, it didn't impede the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon from having some peculiar thoughts.

Just as the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was staring at the enormous octopus body of Liuyu Heaven, with thoughts wavering in its heart.

At this moment, the momentum around Liuyu Heaven rapidly rose to a peak, and a ghostly light emanated from his body.

The shackle broke!

"Ah!"

"I made it, I made it!"

"I succeeded!" Liuyu Heaven couldn't help but shout, suppressing his inner ecstasy.

While Liuyu Heaven was overwhelmed with joy, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon hidden in the dark was also filled with joy.

"The fruit, the fruit is ripe!" thought the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, as it suddenly lunged from underwater, its blood-red mouth heading straight for Liuyu Heaven.

All of a sudden, the jubilant Liuyu Heaven felt a tingling sensation on his back.

He looked down and saw, to his shock, the seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon glaring at him with fourteen lantern-sized, blood-red eyes.

Liuyu Heaven was taken aback, quickly creating distance, and exclaimed, "What the hell is that?"

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, startled by Liuyu Heaven's evasion of its sneak attack, replied with slight surprise, "What a keen intuition."

It's worth noting that when the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon attacked earlier, it had concealed its aura and moved incredibly fast.

In the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's view, there was no way that Liuyu Heaven could avoid its strike.

Yet somehow, Liuyu Heaven managed to dodge.

It's important to know that Liuyu Heaven had just advanced to Tier Four, and was only at the Tier Four Early Stage.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, although it had not been a Tier Four for long, had achieved Tier Four Peak strength under the catalysis of the seven plagues.

Moreover, all the plague-infected sea creatures and evil spirits in the East Sea had been completely devoured by the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

At this point, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon had accumulated to a terrifying degree.

In this world, aside from Lin Yuan and the little sister-in-law, perhaps no one else was a match for the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Even Jian Bing, Meng Zhang, and others who were also Tier Four clearly couldn't be the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's match.

Liuyu Heaven looked coldly at the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, both parties locked in a standoff.

In truth, Liuyu Heaven was somewhat anxious at this moment.

He could sense the strength of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon and naturally knew he wasn't a match for this monster.

"Damn!"

"How long have I been in seclusion, and why has this world produced such a monster?" Liuyu Heaven muttered to himself.

He chose to break through in the Real World instead of the Mysterious World, thinking the Real World was safer.

Liuyu Heaven had even fantasized that after his breakthrough, he would be the top combat force in the Real World!

In the Mysterious World, he was often bullied, but in the Real World, he could establish himself as a patriarch.

Who would have thought that right after his breakthrough, he'd encounter a monster like the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

This severely undermined the confidence Liuyu Heaven had just built.

"Friend, why did you sneak attack me?" Liuyu Heaven asked coldly.

"Hehehe!" Hearing Liuyu Heaven's words, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon couldn't help but laugh, "Friend, haha, friend."

"What a ridiculous term; I don't believe we are friends."

"You can only be my food, or perhaps, my partner..."

Chapter 458: Liuyu Heaven on the Brink of Death

"Dao?"

"Dao companion?" Liuyu Heaven's eyes widened in disbelief.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was clearly male, and the thought of becoming his Dao companion made Liuyu Heaven shiver with disgust.

Back in the day, Liuyu Heaven had a good buddy, Fearless Heaven; they were really close.

But it never reached the point of anything beyond friendship!

It's like, you could share a bed with your brother, but if he slipped your pants off in the middle of the night, that'd be crossing the line.

"Screw you!"

"What the hell is wrong with you?" Liuyu Heaven couldn't help but curse out loud.

Upon hearing Liuyu Heaven's tirade, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon wasn't angry; instead, he became even more excited.

"You're going to resist, huh?"

"Now that's truly exciting!"

"Whether I play with you first and then kill you, or kill you and then play, it's all the same!"

"By the way, in the end, I'll eat you, swallow you whole, piece by piece!" The seven heads of the Evil Flood Dragon looked even more grotesque and terrifying from excessive excitement.

No, it wasn't just grotesque.

It should be said, there was something perverse about it, revolting at the sight.

Liuyu Heaven frowned, face serious, and asked, "Do you really want to fight to the death?"

"If you push me, even if I die, it won't be easy for you either."

However, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon clearly didn't take Liuyu Heaven seriously; he ignored the threat.

"Fight to the death?"

"You're not worthy of fighting to the death with me!" said the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon arrogantly.

But the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon indeed had reason to be arrogant; he was now the king of this sea.

With Qingqiu Mountain at the center, he had devoured everything within thousands of miles of the sea.

Thankfully, Qingqiu Mountain had the protective barriers set by the Grand Elder, or else the Fox Race there might have also fallen victim to him.

It's worth noting that the powerful Fox Race members of Qingqiu Mountain were inside Lin Yuan's microcosm.

If there were no protective barriers, and the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon attacked Qingqiu Mountain, the little foxes there would truly stand no chance against him.

Liuyu Heaven also understood that today wouldn't end well.

However, he would rather die than fall into the hands of this Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

If he really fell into the Evil Flood Dragon's hands, it'd be a fate worse than death.

With this thought, Liuyu Heaven made the first move against the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Liuyu Heaven could clearly sense the power of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon; he knew he was no match for it.

With inferior skills, he needed to strike first for an advantage.

Over the vast, endless ocean, Liuyu Heaven and the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon hovered above the sea.

Facing such a formidable enemy, Liuyu Heaven didn't dare have the slightest bit of negligence; he directly transformed into his original giant octopus form, attacking with all his might.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom, boom."

Under Liuyu Heaven's manipulation, hundreds of Water Vortexes formed over the sea, fiercely powerful like immense meat grinders.

These Water Vortexes, impressive in power, could easily turn any Tier Five expert into mincemeat; perhaps only a Tier Four could withstand them.

Hundreds of Water Vortexes moved continuously over the sea, covering the location of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Seeing this, Liuyu Heaven didn't hesitate, turned, and ran.

Liuyu Heaven knew well that the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was far stronger; these Water Vortexes, seemingly powerful, might not be enough to deal with the Dragon.

Liuyu Heaven also understood that in a real fight, he couldn't compete with the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

He fled in the direction of the Dao field of his little sister-in-law.

Liuyu Heaven was smart; he knew that no matter how strong the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was, it couldn't possibly surpass the limits of this world.

As long as it didn't exceed the world's limits, it couldn't defeat Lin Yuan and the little sister-in-law.

This meant that in this world, there were at least two people who could slay the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Liuyu Heaven wasn't sure if others could defeat the Dragon.

But he knew Lin Yuan and the little sister-in-law definitely could win.

Lin Yuan often visited the Mysterious World; whether he was in this world now, Liuyu Heaven didn't know.

So, he didn't choose to flee to Peng City.

If Lin Yuan wasn't in Peng City and he led the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon there, it would bring disaster to Peng City.

Lin Yuan might not be in Peng City, but the little sister-in-law definitely was at her Dao field.

If Liuyu Heaven could reach the Dao field of his little sister-in-law, she would definitely come to his rescue for Lin Yuan's sake.

After all, Liuyu Heaven was, in a sense, Lin Yuan's pet.

Just as Liuyu Heaven turned around, in a gap of about two or three seconds of fleeing,

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

A series of explosions sounded; the Water Vortexes erupted, and water splashed into the sea.

From amidst the vast water sprays, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon emerged unscathed.

The powerful Water Vortexes hadn't even scratched a single scale of his.

"Trying to run?"

Seeing the direction Liuyu Heaven was fleeing, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon laughed, a bit menacingly.

In the next moment, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon moved.

His speed was far faster than Liuyu Heaven's.

In the blink of an eye, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon caught up with Liuyu Heaven.

In his escape, Liuyu Heaven only saw a shadow flash before his eyes, and then a strong tail whipped towards him, sending him flying.

"Boom."

A loud crash echoed as Liuyu Heaven fell into the sea, blue blood gushing from his mouth.

At this moment, a wave of resentment rose in Liuyu Heaven's heart.

Back when he was Tier Five, he was bullied by Chiguo Heaven's four brothers. Now at Tier Four, he's being bullied by this seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Damn, being bullied at Tier Five and still bullied at Tier Four, was my breakthrough for nothing?

"Damn it!"

"I'll fight you to the end!" Liuyu Heaven shouted, charging at the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Seeing the furious Liuyu Heaven, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon became even more excited.

Amidst Liuyu Heaven's assault, he remained leisurely, and as Liuyu Heaven reached him, another tail swing sent Liuyu Heaven flying again.

Both at Tier Four, compared to the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, Liuyu Heaven was like a child facing an adult, the gap enormous.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon seemed to have Liuyu Heaven in hand; he wasn't in a rush to kill him, instead toying with him like a cat with a mouse.

Again and again, over and over again.

Liuyu Heaven charged repeatedly, incessantly sent flying by the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

This sense of powerlessness left Liuyu Heaven somewhat despairing.

He lost count of how long it had been, how many times he'd charged.

He finally ran out of strength, collapsing weakly on the sea's surface.

"Lin Yuan!"

"Where are you? Come save me!" Liuyu Heaven thought to himself.

At some point, when faced with danger, Liuyu Heaven no longer prayed for rescue from the World Honored but instead turned to Lin Yuan.

It seemed his faith in the World Honored had been replaced by Lin Yuan.

Chapter 459: The Renowned Name of Lin Yuan

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's power was too formidable; in front of him, Liuyu Heaven felt like a laughable toy.

The plans of Liuyu Heaven had turned to bubbles; the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon gave him no chance to seek help.

Heading to Little Sis-in-law's dojo to ask for her help, their plan to join forces against the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was now impossible.

At this moment, the only hope for Liuyu Heaven was that Lin Yuan was currently in the Real World and sensed his current predicament mysteriously.

Liuyu Heaven knew that Lin Yuan possessed the almost "BUG"-like divine skill of Yellow Springs Road; as long as Lin Yuan sensed it and knew something happened to him, he would definitely get there.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon walked step by step toward Liuyu Heaven, with an indescribable smile at the corner of its mouth.

The smile on the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was even harder to suppress than an AK.

"Lin Yuan, save me!"

"Come quickly to save me!" Liuyu Heaven's heart was shouting.

Liuyu Heaven's will to live was always quite strong; he didn't want to die, really didn't want to!

...

.....

Emperor Dragon City.

Research Institute.

Lin Yuan was discussing with the dean about the improvement plan of the Gourmand when suddenly, an ominous feeling arose in his heart.

Lin Yuan had left a restriction in Liuyu Heaven's body; he was almost immediately aware that something had happened to Liuyu Heaven.

"Dean, I need to leave for a moment."

"Liuyu Heaven seems to be in trouble!" Lin Yuan said to the dean as he prepared to leave.

Lin Yuan naturally knew about Liuyu Heaven's seclusion for a breakthrough.

Now that he came out, it meant he had successfully broken through.

Having broken through, he was now Tier Four.

For something to put a Tier Four Liuyu Heaven in such a perilous situation, it was clearly no ordinary matter.

As Lin Yuan was about to leave, the dean stopped him: "Wait, let me take a look."

In the next moment, the dean's consciousness enveloped the entire Real World.

Everything that happened in the East Sea appeared before him in an instant.

The dean's spiritual power was incomparably strong; a long time ago, he already had the ability to observe the whole world.

With a wave of his hand, the dean used spiritual power to construct a scene before Lin Yuan's eyes, showing Liuyu Heaven's current situation.

"Mysterious!"

"To be able to carry seven plagues simultaneously, this is a very rare experimental subject."

"Lin Yuan, I want this Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon alive!" the dean said to Lin Yuan.

Being Tier Four Peak, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was nothing much in Lin Yuan's eyes.

Since the dean wanted it alive, Lin Yuan figured there was no harm in bringing it alive.

"Alright!"

"Then I'll go capture it!" Lin Yuan agreed and turned to leave.

This time, the dean did not stop him.

...

...

Above the East Sea.

At this moment, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was only three steps away from Liuyu Heaven.

Until now, Lin Yuan still hadn't arrived.

Liuyu Heaven was completely in despair.

"Enough!"

"Enough, perhaps I was meant to die!" With several sighs, Liuyu Heaven raised his hand, ready to smash his own forehead.

Just then, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's third head suddenly shot out a beam of light.

When this light enveloped Liuyu Heaven, the hand he had raised fell weakly.

This beam of light was the Light of Greed.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon simultaneously bore the seven plagues transformed from the Mudra Bodhisattva.

Greed was one of these plagues.

Greed comes in many forms, greed for wealth, greed for life...

When the Light of Greed hit Liuyu Heaven, his greed for life was ignited, and he no longer had the courage to commit suicide.

"Hehehe." The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's seven heads let out a strange laugh, a terrifying voice sounded: "In front of me, wanting to die is a luxury!"

With that, he walked step by step toward Liuyu Heaven, covering the final three steps.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon revealed his true form, and so did Liuyu Heaven.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon poised to use its flood dragon body to entwine Liuyu Heaven's great octopus form.

It was evident what the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon wanted to do.

"Endure, just endure!"

"Endure, it will be over soon!" Without the courage to commit suicide, Liuyu Heaven could only comfort himself this way.

Just then, with a loud "boom," the massive dragon body of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was sent flying, crashing heavily into the ocean.

All this happened in an instant; neither the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon nor Liuyu Heaven could react.

As he flew through the air, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon heard a low voice.

"Even beating a dog requires checking its owner!"

In the next moment, Lin Yuan appeared in front of Liuyu Heaven.

Seeing Lin Yuan, Liuyu Heaven's eyes widened, full of disbelief.

Lin Yuan had come; he was saved!

At this moment, Liuyu Heaven didn't care about what Lin Yuan said about "even beating a dog requires checking its owner."

As long as he could survive, being called a dog was fine!

Never mind that Lin Yuan called him a dog; now, if Lin Yuan asked him to "bark like a dog" a few times, he'd willingly do it!

"Lin Yuan, you came to save me!"

"In critical moments, it still depends on you!"

"Quick, finish off this bastard, this freak!" With Lin Yuan as his backing, Liuyu Heaven angrily pointed at the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon and shouted.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon had just climbed out of the sea, scales on its belly shattered, blood flowing.

Since absorbing the seven plagues, breaking through to Tier Four, and becoming the sea overlord of the East Sea, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon had never been injured.

Today, he suffered such severe injuries, which incited his great rage.

"Lin Yuan? You are Lin Yuan?"

"I know you, you have a grudge with the World Honored."

"We have no grievances, why ruin my affairs?" the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon said coldly, having some trepidation toward Lin Yuan.

This Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon had also descended to the Real World from the Mysterious World and was Tier Five upon arriving.

Back when he was Tier Five, he had heard of Lin Yuan's name, knowing Lin Yuan was the fateful nemesis of the World Honored.

Being the fateful nemesis of the World Honored, Lin Yuan certainly had his skills.

Therefore, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was reluctant to fight Lin Yuan.

"He's my dog; hitting my dog is disregarding me as the owner!" Lin Yuan said coldly.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's face changed; he hadn't expected his chosen prey to belong to Lin Yuan.

Now he had kicked a steel plate.

Lin Yuan was the formidable force in this world; this world was Lin Yuan's turf, and they were outsiders invading.

In this world, offending Lin Yuan was clearly not a wise choice.

"Since he's a subordinate of Taoist friend Lin Yuan, then I must apologize for the offense!"

"You may take him away." The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon gritted his teeth and said.

If he had known that Liuyu Heaven was Lin Yuan's "dog," he wouldn't have made a move. Now he could only admit defeat.

Chapter 460: Easy Victory

The name of Lin Yuan is truly formidable!

Just upon learning Lin Yuan's identity, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon chose to back down.

In fact, it didn't even mention Lin Yuan injuring it.

Backing down quickly, but unfortunately, it was of no use.

Who made the dean covet the body of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon?

Now, the human survivors are all concentrated in nine giant cities.

Everywhere else is occupied by these evil spirits.

There are too many evil spirits, you simply can't kill them all.

Once you kill a batch, new evil spirits will arrive.

Therefore, as long as the evil spirits don't threaten the ordinary people in the giant cities, Lin Yuan couldn't be bothered to kill them.

Unfortunately, the dean is very curious about the body of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, which can accommodate seven kinds of plagues simultaneously.

So, there's no choice. Lin Yuan can only capture it and let the dean dissect it.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon asked Lin Yuan to take Liuyu Heaven and leave, but seeing Lin Yuan had no intention of leaving.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon thought, if it can't bear it, it can hide.

If you don't leave, I will!

"Dammit, I can't stay in this East Sea anymore. I need to find another place," muttering to itself, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon turned to escape.

In the next second, Lin Yuan appeared instantly in front of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, coldly saying, "No, you can't leave."

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon realized it would not end well today.

"Lin Yuan, what do you mean?"

"You're Tier Four Peak, and I'm also Tier Four Peak. You might not be that much stronger than me."

"Could it be, you really want to fight me to death?" the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon asked, gritting its teeth.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon felt a grievance; it had already backed down, yet Lin Yuan still wouldn't let it go.

Unbeknownst to it, its current mood was exactly how Liuyu Heaven felt before.

From the moment Lin Yuan appeared, the situation was completely reversed.

The maximum power this world could accommodate was Tier Four Peak, so the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon instinctively thought Lin Yuan was also Tier Four Peak.

Unbeknownst to it, Lin Yuan was already Tier Three and had his own small world.

"Being able to accommodate seven kinds of plagues, you can be considered gifted!"

"Originally, I wasn't inclined to deal with you, but, the dean wants to dissect you for research."

"No choice, I can only let you sacrifice a bit!" Lin Yuan shrugged with a helpless expression.

Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon: "????"

Upon hearing the words "dissect for research," the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon truly felt angry.

Even a clay figure has tempers, not to mention it, a dignified Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Fight!

Since there was no way to make peace, it could only fight Lin Yuan.

With such a thought, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon made the first move against Lin Yuan.

Just like Liuyu Heaven before, when you think the enemy is stronger than you, you must make the first move.

Otherwise, if the enemy attacks first, you might not even have the chance to strike.

Unlike the combat style with Liuyu Heaven, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon chose close combat.

It pounced towards Lin Yuan, its massive dragon body bringing a strong sense of oppression.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's size was easily over a hundred meters. In front of it, Lin Yuan seemed like a small dot.

But having reached Lin Yuan's realm, the time for comparing sizes was long over.

Large does not necessarily mean strong, and being strong does not necessarily require largeness.

Facing the huge Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, Lin Yuan remained calm, without the slightest ripple of emotion.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon felt some fear, sensing that if it pounced, Lin Yuan's small frame wouldn't even be enough for a bite.

However, it also felt that if it pounced, it would certainly die.

Lin Yuan's small frame, standing there, in turn, brought immense pressure to the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

In the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's eyes, Lin Yuan was like a god and a devil.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon knew it couldn't drag this out any longer; prolonging it would be disadvantageous.

Its only chance to win was to strike first.

"Roar!"

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon let out a low growl, seemingly to boost its courage, then pounced towards Lin Yuan.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon churned the seawater, forming numerous water vortexes around it. These vortexes emitted a rainbow of colors, clearly representing the seven plagues within it.

Seeing the approaching Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, Lin Lang's expression didn't change at all.

He stood there without moving, completely unconcerned about the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

"Looking down on me?"

"I'll make you pay for underestimating me!" the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon muttered to itself.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon felt puzzled as it observed Lin Yuan standing still, neither wielding any weapons nor summoning any energy.

However, this was good news for the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

It seemed as though the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon would swallow Lin Yuan in the next moment.

Lin Yuan could even smell the fishy breath of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

It was at this moment that Lin Yuan made his move.

Yes, he made his move.

Lin Yuan slowly raised his arm and placed it on one of the heads of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

With just this light press, the massive body of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon stopped completely, unable to advance an inch.

A human about 1.8 meters tall was suspended above the sea, his right hand slightly raised, pressing down on a frightening Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon over a hundred meters long.

Around the man and the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon were countless water vortexes emitting rainbow light.

The rainbow light in the water vortexes wasn't a rainbow—it was poison gas.

"Just surrender. Why bother resisting?" Lin Yuan said calmly.

Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon: "????"

All seven heads of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon were in a state of confusion, unable to understand anything.

From the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's perspective, Lin Yuan hadn't summoned any energy; it hadn't detected any power of rules either.

Yet, it couldn't move an inch, as though a world pressed down on it, crushing its muscles and bones.

It wasn't as if there was a world's power pressing down on it.

It was.

Lin Yuan didn't summon energy because he directly used a portion of his small world's power.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's knowledge was too shallow. As a rootless grassroots cultivator, it had no idea about the existence of the power of the world.

Even if not captured by Lin Yuan and given to the dean for experiments, the Tier Four Peak was likely its end.

Without gaining the favor of the strong, it wouldn't step onto the ultimate method in its lifetime.

"Alas!"

"Come with me!" Lin Yuan sighed, speaking to the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

For some reason, he felt that this Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was somewhat like himself.

If not for the many opportunities he had, he might be like the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon facing him now, in desperation and helplessness before the World Honored.

Regardless of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's consent, the power of the world activated, sending it directly into Lin Yuan's small world.