

Apocalypse 471

Chapter 471: Seeking Elder Bai's Assistance

From the reaction of the Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan guessed that the attack on Kong Mengmeng was most likely the work of those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Lin Yuan also held no good opinions of that group of old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains.

That group of old immortals was cowardly, hiding in the remote mountains all day, not daring to oppose the World Honored.

Yet they expected others to oppose the World Honored to win themselves a chance at enlightenment.

This time, Lin Yuan could roughly guess the motives behind the old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains making a move against Kong Mengmeng.

Last time, Elder Bai and the others took Lin Yuan and forcibly borrowed some Anti-Avoidance Pills from those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Especially Lin Yuan's tough stance, which only offended them further, causing them to bear grudges against him and Elder Bai.

By attacking Kong Mengmeng, they provoked the Peacock Great Ming King, stirring the waters of the Mysterious World.

If the Peacock Great Ming King couldn't find Kong Mengmeng, then the most likely suspects would be two groups.

One was the side of the World Honored, the other was Elder Bai's side.

No matter which side the Peacock Great Ming King turns against, those old immortals from the Ten Thousand Mountains can accept it.

If the Peacock Great Ming King acts against Elder Bai, it would help them resolve an old grudge.

If the Peacock Great Ming King acts against the World Honored, it adds a formidable enemy to the World Honored, dimming his hopes of enlightenment.

Either way, they benefit like fishermen waiting to reap the rewards.

After guessing the thoughts of those old immortals from the Ten Thousand Mountains, Lin Yuan could only sigh internally: "These old immortals are like a few bad apples spoiling the whole bunch!"

"Hiding in the mountains all day long, they've clearly gone senile."

Don't they think about the consequences before acting?

The whole Mysterious World knows that the Peacock Great Ming King is a devoted father.

If you touch his daughter, you're forcing him to fight desperately against you.

In any case, those old immortals from the Ten Thousand Mountains have stirred up big trouble this time.

To calm the Peacock Great Ming King's fury won't be easy.

Whether those old immortals from the Ten Thousand Mountains live or die, Lin Yuan doesn't care.

Lin Yuan is worried that if anything happens to the Peacock Great Ming King, Kong Mengmeng will find it hard to accept.

Moreover, Lin Yuan thinks the Peacock Great Ming King could potentially become their ally.

If he ends up fighting to the death with those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains and gets trapped there, that would be a great loss.

However, battles involving Tier Two Peak powerhouses are not something Lin Yuan can intervene in.

What he must do now is hurry to the East Sea and persuade Elder Bai and the others to help the Peacock Great Ming King.

The Peacock Great Ming King alone would have a hard time soloing the Ten Thousand Mountains quest.

However, if Elder Bai and the four of them join forces, there might be hope of passing through the Ten Thousand Mountains.

"East Sea!"

"Why are we going to the East Sea? Let's quickly help my father!" Kong Mengmeng asked, puzzled.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan thought, this lovesick fool, her already not-so-high IQ has taken another hit after encountering trouble.

"Sis, what use is there for us in a fight among Tier Two Peak experts?"

"If we go, we won't be helping, we'd just be causing more trouble!" Lin Yuan looked at Kong Mengmeng, speaking in a helpless tone: "Come with me to the East Sea to find help."

Upon hearing that they were going to the East Sea to find helpers for her father, Kong Mengmeng immediately urged: "Great!"

"Good! Then let's hurry to the East Sea."

Without another word, Lin Yuan took Kong Mengmeng's hand and used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo's ability to rush toward the East Sea.

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East Sea.

In the White Jade Palace beneath the sea.

The Golden-Winged Roc had already sent all the Gourmands Lin Yuan brought to the World Honored's territory.

At the same time, people arranged by the Dean of the Real World were manipulating these Gourmands to disguise themselves as part of the World Honored's forces and lay low.

"Who knows how that kid Lin Yuan is doing!"

"In the vast void, finding a person isn't easy."

"If he hasn't been found, that kid might just be twiddling his thumbs somewhere!" The Golden-Winged Roc anxiously remarked.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder shot a glance at the Golden-Winged Roc and grumbled, "Don't jinx it!"

Elder Bai slowly spoke, "That kid won't be in trouble; there's providence for blessed people. In the boundless void, it's tough for others to find him, but that boy is no ordinary person."

"He has great fortune; perhaps he's already found the people now."

Just as Elder Bai finished speaking, Lin Yuan and Kong Mengmeng appeared before them.

Elder Bai: "????"

Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder: "????"

Golden-Winged Roc: "????"

Black Bear Spirit: "????"

Everyone present was bewildered, was Elder Bai's guess spot-on?

He had just mentioned Lin Yuan, and here he was.

"Elder Bai, you're truly amazing with your predictions!"

"You never cease to amaze!" The Black Bear Spirit couldn't help but give Elder Bai a thumbs-up.

Hearing such praise, Elder Bai felt a bit embarrassed.

Elder Bai thought, what predictions? I didn't even make any predictions!

The truth is, I just made an offhand remark.

But in this situation, Elder Bai didn't bother to explain, putting on a mysteriously wise smile.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Listening to their conversation, Lin Yuan was equally confused and asked in surprise, "Elder Bai, did you predict my return?"

"Since that's the case, I'll cut to the chase; the Peacock Great Ming King went to the Ten Thousand Mountains, and I suspect something's about to go down."

Upon hearing Lin Yuan say that the Peacock Great Ming King had gone to the Ten Thousand Mountains, Elder Bai first looked startled, then seemed to recall something and asked: "What's going on exactly?"

Given the urgency of time, Lin Yuan didn't beat around the bush and directly explained, "Elder Bai, here's what happened..."

Lin Yuan recounted the events, including some of his own suspicions, in detail.

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, the Golden-Winged Roc coldly stated, "Those old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains have hit a brick wall this time; serves them right!"

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder pondered for a moment, then said gravely, "They are truly despicable; those scoundrels in the Ten Thousand Mountains are scheming against us!"

"When the Peacock Great Ming King came before, if we hadn't cleared things up, we might have fought him to the death."

After some contemplation, Elder Bai looked at the three and inquired, "I'm considering lending a hand to the Peacock Great Ming King."

"The Peacock Great Ming King already owes us a favor; if we help him again this time, he might very well join our team."

"If our team can include the Peacock Great Ming King, it would become the strongest it has ever been."

Chapter 472: The Peacock Great Ming King Shakes the Ten Thousand Mountains

Previously, their team was strongest when Wu Nengsheng was around.

Later, after Wu Nengsheng died, their team's strength declined.

But, if the Peacock Great Ming King could be drawn into this team.

Then, their team would become the strongest it has ever been.

In terms of combat power, Wu Nengsheng and the Peacock Great Ming King are quite different.

However, helping the Peacock Great Ming King is no small matter, and Elder Bai couldn't make the decision alone.

He turned to the others for their opinions, wanting to hear what they thought.

"I'd rather trust the Peacock Great Ming King to join forces with us against the World Honored, than believe those bastards in the Ten Thousand Mountains would help us."

"I have no objection to recruiting the Peacock Great Ming King!"

"Our combined strength with the Peacock Great Ming King is enough to deal with those old farts in the Ten Thousand Mountains!"

"Last time they made outrageous demands, they played us quite a bit. This time, the things they took, I'll make sure they return them all!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder agreed.

After the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder spoke, Elder Bai turned his gaze to the Golden-Winged Roc.

After all, the Peacock Great Ming King had beaten the Golden-Winged Roc before, so there's a good chance he would oppose this.

However, the Golden-Winged Roc is someone who distinguishes clearly between love and hate.

He can get along with those who fought him, forming bonds through mutual respect.

But if you play tricks behind his back, he'd look down on you.

"That Peacock may be overbearing, but he's a true man."

"The ones in the Ten Thousand Mountains are all a bunch of scheming bastards."

"I'm in favor of helping the Peacock Great Ming King!" The Golden-Winged Roc declared.

Seeing everyone agree, the Black Bear Spirit thought, if I don't agree, I'll seem out of place!

So, the Black Bear Spirit scratched his head and said, "I'm in too."

With unanimous agreement, they decided to help the Peacock Great Ming King.

This time, having learned from the previous support to Wu Nengsheng, they didn't dare delay and quickly rushed to the Ten Thousand Mountains to aid him.

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Ten Thousand Mountains.

The Peacock Great Ming King appeared in the Ten Thousand Mountains, transforming into his true form, a gigantic multicolored peacock, hovering above the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Soon, the trees of the Ten Thousand Mountains began to wither, rocks turned to sand, and metal veins turned to ash...

Like a painting, the Ten Thousand Mountains began to gradually dissolve into Five Elements Energy, absorbed by the Peacock Great Ming King.

You old farts who like to hide in the Ten Thousand Mountains for leisure, huh?

Alright then, today I, Kong Xuan, will destroy the Ten Thousand Mountains and see how you can hide for leisure.

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

Now, with the Peacock Great Ming King's move, the remaining two-thirds were almost reduced by another fifth.

His presence stirred the old ones hiding in the Ten Thousand Mountains, who immediately came out to stop the Peacock Great Ming King.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Several bursts of energy came forth, all from Tier Two Peak individuals.

Faced with several rival strong powers, the Peacock Great Ming King dared not be careless, temporarily stopping his erosion of the Ten Thousand Mountains to handle their attacks.

The Five-Colored Divine Light flashed, blocking their attacks, and both sides kept their distance.

Having stopped the Peacock Great Ming King from destroying the Ten Thousand Mountains, these old ones also halted.

Knowing well that the Peacock Great Ming King wasn't easily provoked, if a true battle ensued, even if they could take down the Peacock Great Ming King, many of them would perish.

None of these old ones wanted to die; avoiding a fight was preferable, so they tacitly held back.

"Kong Xuan, have you lost your mind?"

"We have no grievances, why would you destroy my Ten Thousand Mountains?" Divine Beast Bai Ze asked harshly.

Hearing Bai Ze's words, the Peacock Great Ming King's presence suddenly erupted, bathing everyone present in Five-Colored Light.

His sharp gaze scrutinized them, seemingly looking for who plotted against his daughter.

Eventually, the Peacock Great Ming King's gaze landed on an old Wolf Demon at Tier Two Peak.

"Hmph!" The Peacock Great Ming King coldly snorted, tossing the array book taken from Kong Mengmeng, coldly stating, "You should recognize this thing, right?"

"The Space Traversal Technique of the Tanlang Race, it's your race's secret skill not shared outside."

Knowing the Peacock Great Ming King's insight, as soon as he saw the array book, he recognized the Tanlang Race's Space Traversal Technique within.

The Tanlang Race was in the Ten Thousand Mountains, and the one who was just questioned was their leader.

Seeing the Peacock Great Ming King's unfriendly tone, Bai Ze knew something was amiss.

He quickly approached the Wolf Demon and asked, "Tanlang, what's going on?"

Tanlang glanced at Bai Ze, then at the Peacock Great Ming King, his expression clearly evasive.

After much hesitation, he still wouldn't admit it, stubbornly saying, "I don't know!"

"Though this Space Traversal Technique originated from our Tanlang Race, over countless years, it has been passed on outside."

"I believe the Peacock Great Ming King has misunderstood!"

Everyone present was not foolish; the Tanlang Race clearly seemed a bit guilty.

But, since they were allies, Bai Ze had to support them.

"Great Ming King, I'm unaware of what happened!"

"If this matter has caused you any loss, we are willing to compensate."

"What do you think...?" Bai Ze inquired cautiously.

The plotting against the Peacock Great Ming King wasn't an endeavor all the old ones in the Ten Thousand Mountains participated in.

It was the foolish act of Tanlang and some of his friends.

Bai Ze wasn't clear on the whole affair, but nonetheless had to clean up their mess.

If it was someone else, there might be room for negotiation in this matter.

Unfortunately, he faced the Peacock Great Ming King.

Now that the Peacock Great Ming King was here, this matter wouldn't end easily.

"Shut up!"

"Since you don't know what happened, find someone who does to talk to me!" The Peacock Great Ming King harshly snapped, leaving Bai Ze no room for retort.

Bai Ze looked stunned, turning to the others behind him.

They all shook their heads, expressing: "We don't know what happened either."

Including Tanlang, everyone feigned ignorance.

Seeing this, the Peacock Great Ming King was truly angry, shouting, "Alright, that's fine!"

"Since you don't know, I'll help you recall."

Following this, the Peacock Great Ming King calmly began narrating the sequence of events.

His narration made it clear that he was suppressing his fury throughout.

"Attacked my daughter!"

"Nearly killed her!"

"Did you do it, Tanlang?" The Peacock Great Ming King pointed at Tanlang and interrogated fiercely.

Chapter 473: Hordes of Demons Besiege the Peacock Great Ming King

Peacock Great Ming King shouted in question, shocking Tanlang into a jolt, standing there in a daze.

Not only Tanlang was startled; Bai Ze also looked at Tanlang in disbelief.

"Tanlang must be crazy?" Bai Ze thought in his heart.

Bai Ze guessed that Tanlang must have offended Peacock Great Ming King.

Never would he have thought that Tanlang would actually lay a hand on Peacock Great Ming King's daughter.

Everyone in the Mysterious World knows that Peacock Great Ming King is a doting father. If you lay a hand on his daughter, won't he fight you to the death?

Bai Ze's gaze fell on Tanlang, seeing him standing there dumbfounded, Bai Ze understood.

Seeing his expression, it's clear he did such a thing, and now that someone has come to confront him, he doesn't dare to admit it.

"Useless teammate, truly a useless teammate!"

"Why would you provoke Peacock Great Ming King for no reason?" Bai Ze shouted in his heart, wishing he could personally strangle this useless teammate Tanlang.

To know that in the Mysterious World, the hardest people to provoke, besides the World Honored, are Peacock Great Ming King.

Why provoke anyone, especially him?

Bai Ze was so angry that his teeth were grinding, but he couldn't just ignore this kind of situation.

There was no way he could just stand there and watch Peacock Great Ming King kill Tanlang.

At this moment, Peacock Great Ming King was pressing closer, advancing towards Tanlang.

Knowing he was no match for Peacock Great Ming King, Tanlang retreated in panic.

With no other option, Bai Ze could only step forward, blocking Peacock Great Ming King, and said, "Ming King, think this through! If you act, things will definitely escalate to an undesirable point!"

After temporarily stopping Peacock Great Ming King, Bai Ze looked at Tanlang, signaling him with his eyes, saying, "Tanlang, quickly speak, say it! Is it you?"

Bai Ze's signaling to Tanlang wasn't for him to tell the truth but to lie and give Peacock Great Ming King a way out.

As long as Tanlang says it wasn't him, and then Bai Ze mediates, paying some price, the matter could be resolved quietly.

Upon seeing Bai Ze's gaze, Tanlang immediately understood, and quickly nodded his head and shouted, "It wasn't me, I didn't do it!"

"I, Tanlang, am after all a Tier Two Peak Powerhouse, how could I lay a hidden hand on a little girl?"

"Peacock Great Ming King, although this Array is from my Tanlang Race, it could have been someone else framing us. Don't be fooled!"

Seeing Tanlang understood his intention, Bai Ze couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

As soon as Tanlang finished speaking, Bai Ze immediately chimed in, "Ming King, you see, Tanlang said he didn't do it."

"In my view, there might be a misunderstanding, but this Array is indeed from the Tanlang Race, and Tanlang didn't manage it well, we cannot shirk our responsibilities."

"How about this, we're willing to offer three treasures as compensation to calm the niece down, how does that sound to you!"

Bai Ze thought, this way gives Peacock Great Ming King a way out, and they're willing to offer treasures as an apology.

The goodwill has been offered, logically, Peacock Great Ming King shouldn't pursue the matter any further.

His strategy of muddying the waters might work with someone good-natured like Elder Bai.

But unfortunately, in front of him stands Peacock Great Ming King.

Peacock Great Ming King, in his youth, was fearless enough to challenge the World Honored alone.

This trick of muddying the waters, Peacock Great Ming King won't fall for.

"Good!"

"Very good!" Peacock Great Ming King coldly sneered, "I don't need treasures. I, Peacock Great Ming King, am not impoverished to this extent."

"Since it wasn't him, let him swear an oath to the heavens! As long as he dares to swear, I'll turn around and leave."

Swear an oath to the heavens?

Mysterious World is different from the Real World.

Those little couples in the Real World, often swear easily.

Like, if I betray you, may the heavens strike me dead, may I die a horrible death.

Or if I cheat, may I be run over repeatedly by four and eight wheels.

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In the Real World, these oaths are casual, with no worry they will come true.

However, the Mysterious World is different, here, any oath made will definitely come true.

Moreover, the higher the cultivation of the person who swears, the sooner it comes true.

Peacock Great Ming King was certain that Tanlang committed the act, hence he demanded Tanlang swear.

He was sure Tanlang wouldn't dare to swear.

After saying these words, Peacock Great Ming King wasn't finished, he looked around and coldly said, "Not just him, all of you must swear you didn't participate and don't know about this matter."

"If you are innocent, then swear!"

"If anyone dares not to swear, don't blame me for a massacre."

Having spoken, Peacock Great Ming King stood still, waiting for them to swear.

Within the Ten Thousand Mountains, some elderly ones indeed didn't participate and knew nothing about this event, so they were willing to swear.

However, some knew about it, even participated in it, and they didn't dare to swear.

Among them, the most anxious was Tanlang.

Tanlang definitely couldn't swear under any circumstances.

Tanlang looked around, seeing many people wavering, clearly not wanting a deadly confrontation with Peacock Great Ming King, wanting to swear to prove their innocence.

Tanlang knew he couldn't delay any further; if he did, their group would be split into two factions by Peacock Great Ming King.

At that time, the chances of winning would be even lower.

Seizing the moment, while things were still unclear, they decided to directly attack Peacock Great Ming King.

At that time, these allies couldn't just stand by.

With that thought, Tanlang glanced at a few close companions.

Regarding the act against Kong Mengmeng, several of them were involved, definitely couldn't shirk the blame.

Tanlang's gaze swept over the Ox Demon, Tiger Demon, Cyan Lion Demon, and White Elephant Demon.

The four Great Demons immediately understood Tanlang's intention, nodding slightly.

After reaching consensus with his companions, Tanlang stood out, pointing at Peacock Great Ming King, and shouted, "Peacock Great Ming King, you've gone too far."

"Relying on your strength, you invade us, destroyed vast areas of Ten Thousand Mountains, and forcibly pressured us to swear indiscriminately."

"If we swear under your coercion, how can we face the world to survive?"

"If this can be tolerated, what can't? It's true that you're formidable, but we Demons of the Ten Thousand Mountains are not to be trifled with!"

"Peacock Great Ming King, prepare to die!"

With a furious shout, Tanlang directly summoned a Wolf Fang Club, smashing it towards Peacock Great Ming King.

In the instant Tanlang attacked, the Ox Demon, Tiger Demon, White Elephant Demon, and Cyan Lion Demon also simultaneously attacked, launching an offensive against Peacock Great Ming King.

At this moment, anyone with clear eyes could see, Tanlang was guilty and took the first move.

Those who attacked alongside him were likely his accomplices.

Chapter 474: Solo Run of the Ten Thousand Mountains Dungeon

Tanlang wielded the Wolf Fang Club, aiming to strike the Peacock Great Ming King's forehead.

The Ox Demon attacked from the front with an iron cudgel, the Tiger Demon from behind with the Tiger Head Saber, the White Elephant Demon from the left wielding two golden hammers, and the Cyan Lion Demon from the right with a mountain-splitting axe.

Facing the siege of the five demons, the Peacock Great Ming King remained unafraid.

Since he had fought his way into the Ten Thousand Mountains alone, facing this group of immortals in their stronghold, he had anticipated this outcome.

Moreover, Tanlang and the others striking first amounted to an open admission.

Regarding the attack on his daughter, the Peacock Great Ming King couldn't say if others were involved.

But these five who took the initiative could not shirk their responsibility.

Killing them would not wrong them.

As the five demons approached, the Peacock Great Ming King took action.

"Boom!"

All at once, a dazzling and scorching five-colored light soared into the sky centered on the Peacock Great Ming King.

The next moment, the five-colored light swept out, sending the five demons flying away in unison before crashing heavily

to the ground.

"Splurt!"

"Splurt! Splurt!"

The sound of five consecutive blood-spitting echoed, all five demons fell, spitting fresh blood, their faces pale.

From their appearance, it was evident their injuries weren't light.

One move!

Wounding five Great Demons of the same tier.

This...

This is the Peacock Great Ming King?

In the Mysterious World, rumors only spoke of the Peacock Great Ming King as the strongest below the World Honored.

In truth, those who had truly witnessed the Peacock Great Ming King in action were scarce.

After all, those bold enough to offend the Peacock Great Ming King had been slain by him and couldn't tell others how powerful he really was.

And today, upon truly witnessing the Peacock Great Ming King's prowess, this group of immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains finally realized just how terrifying the Peacock Great Ming King was.

Perhaps he was even stronger than rumors suggested.

At this moment, the Peacock Great Ming King slowly opened his eyes, filled with disdain and mockery.

Seemingly mocking Tanlang and the others for their weakness.

"Heh!" A cold sneer emanated, it was the Peacock Great Ming King's blatant ridicule: "A bunch of pitiful worms waiting to die in their lair, possessing only a realm, yet forgetting how to fight."

"Do you not know, cultivation is like rowing upstream, not advancing is retreating. Cowering here all day, apart from wasting time, you're utterly useless!"

The Peacock Great Ming King's sarcasm caused the immortals' faces to pale, each wishing to find a hole and disappear.

However, they couldn't refute these words.

Because the Peacock Great Ming King was right.

They feared death, lost the courage to compete with the World Honored, therefore, they hid in the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Additionally, due to their fear of death, though they held renowned names, they dared not compete with other powerhouses of the same tier.

Over countless years, adhering to the philosophy of avoiding battle whenever possible, their skills had atrophied.

They had lost both the courage to risk death and the ability to fight.

Ultimately, they were simply an aging and "bloated" group of Tier Two Peak Powerhouses.

Thus, it wasn't without reason that the five demons were wounded by the Peacock Great Ming King in one move.

At this moment, Bai Ze also felt quite troubled, having offended the Peacock Great Ming King, a god of slaughter, truly unsure how to end this!

Most crucially, the Peacock Great Ming King's power far exceeded their expectations, they were unwilling to fight him.

Once a confrontation ensued, even though they were numerous, capable of killing the Peacock Great Ming King, surely many would be sacrificed.

The Peacock Great Ming King feared death less than them!

With things at this point, Bai Ze felt quite helpless but couldn't stand idle.

"Alas!" Bai Ze sighed heavily, stepping forward to mediate: "Great Ming King, those five were momentarily foolish, we plead with you to spare them."

"I believe your daughter hasn't faced any true danger, the matter can still be remedied."

"Great Ming King, we're willing to open the treasure vaults of the Ten Thousand Mountains, allowing you to choose ten treasures and take them away."

"What do you say to settling this causality in such a manner?"

Allowing the Peacock Great Ming King to choose ten treasures was a far cry from offering him three treasures.

Firstly, there was a significant difference in quantity.

Secondly, offering meant they chose, allowing them to give him less precious treasures.

Opening the vaults for the Peacock Great Ming King to select, given his keen eye, he'd surely choose the finest treasures.

This group of immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains, cowardly as they were, had lived for long enough to possess some true treasures.

Perhaps within their vaults lay items rivaling those of Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag or the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

Agreeing to open the vaults for the Peacock Great Ming King to select ten treasures, this group had truly made a considerable concession.

Although Tanlang had attacked Kong Mengmeng, she was rescued back, suffering only minor injuries without irreversible consequences.

The Peacock Great Ming King had injured the five demons, venting for Kong Mengmeng and clearly taking a stand.

Rationally speaking, choosing ten treasures now to settle this causality would be the most sensible decision.

But reasoning with a father devoted to his daughter was impossible.

After glancing at Bai Ze, the Peacock Great Ming King then gazed fiercely at the five demons, coldly stating, "I want nothing but their lives!"

Bai Ze: "???"

Bai Ze couldn't fathom that the Peacock Great Ming King was like a stone from a latrine, both foul and stubborn.

His daughter's injuries were likely lesser than those Tanlang and the others had sustained.

Yet even so, ten treasures couldn't settle this?

Grinding his teeth silently, Bai Ze boldly declared, "Great Ming King, this is the Ten Thousand Mountains, we cannot stand by and watch you kill our allies..."

Emphasizing this was the Ten Thousand Mountains, Bai Ze was warning the Peacock Great Ming King that this was their territory, they were numerous.

However, the Peacock Great Ming King didn't care about such matters; more foes simply meant more to slay.

"Since you insist on blocking me, then join them in death!" Before Bai Ze could finish speaking, the five-colored divine light had already flashed towards Bai Ze.

Additionally, when the Peacock Great Ming King acted, he did so with lethal intent.

Witnessing this scene, Bai Ze panicked, forced to hastily defend.

Among the immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains, Bai Ze was one of the strongest.

Yet even so, he was still swept away by the five-colored divine light for hundreds of meters, blood seeping from the corners of his mouth.

After sending Bai Ze flying, the Peacock Great Ming King charged at the five demons.

The five demons shared a glance, and together they lunged at the Peacock Great Ming King, shouting, "Fellow Daoists, quickly take action and kill this one."

"If he isn't killed, the Ten Thousand Mountains will surely become a laughingstock to the world."

Chapter 475: Peacock Slays Tanlang

Tanlang, Ox Demon, Tiger Demon, Cyan Lion Demon, White Elephant Demon, all five of them attacked together, yet they didn't stand a chance against the Peacock Great Ming King.

Especially after that recent strike from the Peacock Great Ming King, it directly instilled fear in them.

Knowing they were no match for the Peacock Great Ming King, Tanlang and the others could only scheme to get others to join the fight.

"Great Ming King, if you cease now, there's still room for reconciliation."

"If you continue being so aggressive, we will have no choice but to take action!" Bai Ze shouted towards the Peacock Great Ming King.

Tanlang and the other five were allies with this bunch of ancient beings from the Ten Thousand Mountains, and they couldn't just sit back and watch Tanlang and the others die.

Now, the Peacock Great Ming King had resolved to kill them at all costs.

Left with no choice, Bai Ze had to unite with the ancient beings from the Ten Thousand Mountains to drive the Peacock Great Ming King away.

Bai Ze's call to the Peacock Great Ming King was indeed his final warning.

The Peacock Great Ming King couldn't even be bothered to respond to Bai Ze's words.

In his view, the ancient beings from the Ten Thousand Mountains were nothing more than a bunch of decrepit and cowardly old fools.

What is there to fear from such insignificant weaklings?

The next moment, the Peacock Great Ming King made his move.

This time, his attack was no longer aimed at Tanlang and the five but at everyone present.

The Peacock Great Ming King revealed his true form, with the Five-Colored Divine Light emerging behind him.

Then, he swept it towards everyone below.

"Everyone, attack together and drive him out!" Bai Ze shouted.

The Ten Thousand Mountains were more of an alliance, a friendship without subordination.

Therefore, Bai Ze could only call upon them without being able to directly command them.

After all, in an alliance, when an ally is in trouble, whether you genuinely step in to help or just pretend to, you still have to take action.

If you help someone today, others won't stand idly by when you're in trouble tomorrow.

Among the ancient beings of the Ten Thousand Mountains, some thought the Peacock Great Ming King was too domineering and indeed needed to be taught a lesson.

While others believed that Tanlang and the five were merely reaping what they sowed and deserved to die.

Regardless of the differing opinions, they all eventually stepped in to help.

The Peacock Great Ming King clearly underestimated his enemies strategically but treated them with seriousness tactically.

When he made his move, it was with full force.

Wherever the Five-Colored Divine Light swept, things instantly started to disintegrate and disappear.

The Five-Colored Divine Light of the Peacock Great Ming King kept sweeping out, making it impossible for the ancient beings from the Ten Thousand Mountains to get close.

In a brief skirmish, the Peacock Great Ming King discerned subtleties among his attackers.

Among the ancient beings surrounding him, at least half were going through the motions, lacking genuine effort.

These individuals not only withheld their full strength but deliberately misdirected their attacks, merely grazing past the Peacock Great Ming King.

They didn't want to injure the Peacock Great Ming King, to avoid future enmities and reprisals.

As for these idlers, the Peacock Great Ming King chose to ignore them.

The remaining group, like Divine Beast Bai Ze and others, truly aimed to drive away the Peacock Great Ming King to save Tanlang and the five.

They were indeed fighting with all their strength, yet stopped short of risking their lives.

Forced to choose between sacrificing themselves or their allies, they would undoubtedly choose the latter.

Realizing these motives, the Peacock Great Ming King boldly launched an attack, gathering immense strength to sweep his Five-Colored Divine Light at Bai Ze and his group.

Now, the Peacock Great Ming King shifted his main attack focus from the five towards Bai Ze's side.

Once the main attack direction changed, Bai Ze and the others immediately switched to a defensive stance, and some even distanced themselves for safety.

As for Tanlang and the five, after the Peacock Great Ming King shifted his attack focus, they felt greatly relieved.

With reduced pressure, they didn't immediately launch an attack on the Peacock Great Ming King but instead took the opportunity to catch their breath.

After all, with difficulty, the Peacock Great Ming King changed targets; they feared that attacking him would attract his attention back again.

Tanlang and the others felt it was better to let Bai Ze and his allies bear the brunt, as this outcome suited them well.

This incident made it clear that even though the ancient beings of the Ten Thousand Mountains were numerous, they lacked unity.

Most importantly, each of them was terribly afraid of dying.

As the saying goes, with cowardly soldiers, even a brave general can't fight.

When everyone is cowardly, this battle becomes impossible to fight.

Tanlang considered himself clever, but little did he know he was a true fool.

It was this little scheming of his that cost him his own life.

The Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light continued to sweep, causing the surrounding space to continually fracture.

After forcing Bai Ze and others to retreat, the Peacock Great Ming King suddenly entered the shattered space.

Just as everyone was puzzling over this, the Peacock Great Ming King re-emerged from the fractured space.

This time, he appeared right behind Tanlang.

Tanlang had barely caught his breath when he heard the Ox Demon and Cyan Lion Demon shout, "Tanlang, watch out."

Unfortunately, their warning came too late.

Tanlang instinctively turned his head, only to see a blinding white light flash before his eyes.

A white peacock tail feather, like a sword, slashed towards Tanlang's neck.

"Psshhh!"

This white peacock tail feather was extremely sharp. Tanlang's Tier Two Powerhouse body was as fragile as tofu beneath it.

In the next moment, blood spurted, and a head rolled.

Tanlang's headless body and head separated by about a dozen meters, visibly changing from human to wolf form.

After transformation, unless deliberately changing back to their true form, only death reveals their original appearance.

With the Wolf Demon dead, its soul vanished into oblivion.

The tail feather the Peacock Great Ming King used was exactly the divine light representing the metal element among the Five-Colored Divine Light.

It appeared as a peacock tail feather but was actually the concentrated essence of Western Metal.

This tail feather, if it pierced Tanlang, could even draw blood from the World Honored.

Seeing the Peacock Great Ming King swiftly and silently kill Tanlang, the ancient beings from the Ten Thousand Mountains looked at each other, a deafening silence surrounding them.

Right at their headquarters, amidst a dozen to twenty Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, the Peacock Great Ming King just killed Tanlang.

After Tanlang's death, it was the Ox Demon, Tiger Demon, Cyan Lion Demon, and White Elephant Demon who were the most terrified.

With Tanlang, the main culprit dead, they knew one of them would be next.

The upcoming phase for them was akin to a lottery, selecting the next "lucky" spectator.

Tanlang's death instilled fear in them; none wanted to die.

Yet, to fight the Peacock Great Ming King bravely, they lacked the courage.

Thus, they all turned their eyes toward Bai Ze.

Among the ancient beings of the Ten Thousand Mountains, only Bai Ze could hold the weight and take action.

Chapter 476 When True Fire Is Unleashed, It's Kill or Be Killed

Bai Ze noticed the gaze directed at him. He was in a real dilemma!

Others feared the Peacock Great Ming King, and so did he!

If the Peacock Great Ming King could kill Tanlang, he could kill him too, not to mention anyone present.

Bai Ze thought, before you made a dirty move, you didn't discuss with me, now that things went wrong, you come to me?

Damn it, where were you earlier?

But Tanlang is already dead, and no one else should die.

Otherwise, the alliance, which wasn't solid to begin with, would crumble at once.

"Great Ming King, the main culprit is dead, your anger should have subsided!"

"Please cease your hand, the four of them do not deserve death. The promise of the ten treasures still stands. Spare their lives, how about it?" Bai Ze said, gritting his teeth.

Bai Ze thought, if the ten treasures couldn't quench the Peacock Great Ming King's fiery wrath before, now adding Tanlang's life, it should be enough.

However, it was not enough.

"I said I want nothing but their five lives!" The voice of the Peacock Great Ming King echoed around, but he was nowhere to be seen.

Clearly, the Peacock Great Ming King had entered the Void again. The next time he emerged, he would surely kill another.

The Tiger Demon was drenched in sweat; he was rather sharp and suggested, "We four should stand back to back, support each other, and be prepared no matter from which direction he attacks."

As the Tiger Demon finished speaking, the Cyan Lion Demon, White Elephant Demon, and Ox Demon gathered around him. The four demons stood back-to-back, each defending a direction, fearing the sudden strike of the Peacock Great Ming King.

The Tiger Demon's idea was indeed a bit clever.

However, small cleverness ultimately can't serve great purposes.

The four demons vigilantly guarded their surroundings for a good dozen seconds with no sign of the Peacock Great Ming King's attack.

The White Elephant Demon seemed a bit tired and instinctively looked upward.

Above them, five-colored light was shining.

"Above, he's attacking from above!" The White Elephant Demon shouted.

The Peacock Great Ming King transformed the Five-Colored Divine Light into a heavy sword, thrusting it toward the center of the four.

As this sword descended, would you dodge or not?

If not, all four would suffer.

If you dodged, it would give the Peacock Great Ming King the chance to defeat them one by one.

Instinctively, as the heavy sword came straight at them, their subconscious urged them to scatter and flee.

"Useless scum, a bunch of trash!" The Peacock Great Ming King's voice was filled with contempt as he turned his blade and struck at the Ox Demon.

With one swing, the Ox Demon was cleaved in half.

In an instant, the Ox Demon was also dead.

At this moment, the ancient ones among the Ten Thousand Mountains were nearly breaking down.

How powerful was the Peacock Great Ming King? They were all at Tier Two Peak, the same level.

Yet, the Peacock Great Ming King cut them down like chopping vegetables, one by one.

In actuality, it wasn't just that the Peacock Great Ming King was too strong, nor that they were too weak.

Indeed, the Peacock Great Ming King was stronger, but the gap wasn't so vast that he could kill them so easily.

The current situation unfolded simply because they were cowardly.

From the beginning, the Peacock Great Ming King was ready to die, having no defenses, utilizing his full strength purely for offense.

Every strike was a full-force attack.

If, under such circumstances, any of them managed to hit the Peacock Great Ming King, perhaps he could be severely injured.

But what about them?

They were all running, avoiding, fighting with the mindset of "better you die than me."

Bai Ze really couldn't stand it anymore; two of the five demons were already dead, they had lost all face.

If the Peacock Great Ming King continued to kill, there would be no reason for the Ten Thousand Mountains to exist.

If they couldn't make the Peacock Great Ming King stop, they could only force their allies.

"Everyone, if you continue to slack off, you might as well just leave now, leave the Ten Thousand Mountains."

"There's no need for this alliance to exist!" Bai Ze said slowly.

As soon as Bai Ze spoke, everyone else fell silent.

Among them, everyone knew who truly exerted effort and who was slacking.

Seeing no one spoke, a diligent elder finally spoke up: "Brother Bai Ze, what do you think we should do? We all listen to you!"

Bai Ze looked around and asked seriously, "Will you all listen to me?"

"Yes, yes!"

The diligent elders quickly echoed, and reluctantly, the slackers had to agree too.

"Since you'll listen to me, then give your all to protect those three!"

"Anyone who dares to slack off, after this battle, will be expelled from the Ten Thousand Mountains!"

"If you agree, join me in the fight. If not, leave now to avoid hard feelings later!" Bai Ze's tone was unprecedentedly stern.

With words said to this extent, slacking was no longer an option.

Reluctantly, the ancient ones of the Ten Thousand Mountains, under Bai Ze's urging, truly confronted the Peacock Great Ming King.

Nobody dared slack off; it was made clear: slackers would be expelled from the Ten Thousand Mountains.

With a collective full-force effort from over a dozen Tier Two Peaks, the Peacock Great Ming King no longer found it easy to manage.

The battle, truly, only began now.

When Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder arrived, high above the Ten Thousand Mountains, a blood-soaked Five-Colored Peacock was fiercely battling dozens of different members of the Demon Race.

They had revealed their true forms, clearly fighting desperately, igniting the real fire of the battle.

Below the battlefield, wolf corpses, ox corpses, elephant corpses, monkey corpses, and python corpses could be seen...

Now, only the Cyan Lion Demon and Tiger Demon were after Kong Mengmeng.

The dead included not only the Wolf Demon, Ox Demon, and White Elephant Demon but also a Monkey Demon and a Python Demon.

The Peacock Great Ming King was severely wounded, and the remaining ancient ones of the Ten Thousand Mountains were all injured.

Seeing this, Elder Bai's expression changed.

Initially, Elder Bai intended to only kill those who targeted Kong Mengmeng. Then, to force the remaining ancient ones of the Ten Thousand Mountains to compensate.

Seeing things now, the previous plan was no longer feasible.

This battle left only two outcomes.

Either the Peacock Great Ming King died, or the Ten Thousand Mountains were utterly destroyed.

Outside the battlefield, seeing this, Elder Bai looked towards the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder understood, speaking firmly, "Since we are here, there's no leaving now!"

"The existence of the Ten Thousand Mountains has no significance, and it's time for its demise!"

Though the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was a woman, she was decisively ruthless.

"Let's do it, I've long wanted to finish off this cowardly bunch!" The Golden-Winged Roc also shouted.

The Black Bear Spirit scratched his head: "Me too."

"You two stay here, keep far from the battlefield."

In the next moment, Elder Bai left a message for Lin Yuan, and then the four of them joined the battle.

Chapter 477: Peacock Great Ming King Trapped in Desperate Straits

For a Tier Two Peak, Lin Yuan is just a small fry that can be dealt with easily.

As for Kong Mengmeng, who is even weaker, she doesn't even count as a small fry; at most, she's just a small shrimp.

And Elder Bai and those Tier Two Peak ones, they're like great white sharks.

A brawl of more than twenty great white sharks is not something these small fries, small shrimps can participate in.

Lin Yuan hid far away in the dark with Kong Mengmeng, observing the battle ahead.

The Peacock Great Ming King can indeed fight well, but he also has his limits.

In a one versus more than twenty of the same realm powerhouses, he killed five Tier Two Peak powerhouses.

At this moment, the Peacock Great Ming King was covered in wounds, seemingly having reached his limit.

On the side of the immortal ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains, although many were seriously injured, they had the advantage in numbers, with quite a few still in good condition.

If this drags on, it won't be long before the Peacock Great Ming King exhausts himself to death.

However, even if he dies, the Peacock Great Ming King has made a name for himself today.

Single-handedly challenging the Ten Thousand Mountains, one against more than twenty, slaying five powerhouses of the same tier.

This achievement surpasses even the recognized World Honored of the Mysterious World, who doesn't have such a record.

If he survives this battle, the Peacock Great Ming King will be acknowledged as the number one below the World Honored.

He might even stand on equal footing with the World Honored.

The old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains having lost so many and injured so many, will surely not let this go.

Now seeing the Peacock Great Ming King severely injured, they naturally won't miss this opportunity to eradicate him.

Bai Ze, among the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains, belongs to the top tier in strength.

Moreover, up till now, he is still in relatively good condition compared to the others.

Bai Ze had initially advocated for peace, but now he has changed his mindset.

At this moment, Bai Ze has been moved to kill the Peacock Great Ming King.

By now, the two sides are fighting fiercely, with a blood feud already formed.

And for the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains, chances to kill the Peacock Great Ming King are rare.

Now that the Peacock Great Ming King is severely injured, this is the best opportunity to kill him.

If they lose this chance, they might never get another to kill him.

Bai Ze's face is quite gloomy, and he coldly said, "Great Ming King, you fail to recognize destiny and insist on fighting us."

"Things have come to this; today, you will undoubtedly be buried in my Ten Thousand Mountains, and only your blood can wash away our shame."

The Peacock Great Ming King is a man who won't bend, and since he came, he was prepared to die here.

"Hahaha!" The injured Peacock Great Ming King laughed up towards the sky and then disdainfully said, "A bunch of chickens and dogs, to kill me, at least half of you must perish."

"I, Kong Xuan, do not fear death; gentlemen, do you fear it?"

The words of the Peacock Great Ming King were very clear, "I don't fear death; do you?"

If you don't fear death, then let's fight it out.

Whether or not the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains fear death is evident.

After the Peacock Great Ming King uttered these words, many of the besieging old immortals instinctively took a few steps back.

Those who retreated were obviously the ones who feared death.

Seeing this, Bai Ze was suddenly filled with anger.

The situation had reached this point, and yet some were thinking of retreating?

"Today, Kong Xuan must die!"

"Otherwise, we'll have to sleep with one eye open from now on!" Bai Ze swept his gaze over his allies and said in a deep voice.

Hearing this, the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains exchanged glances, their expressions heavy.

They had now become mortal enemies with the Peacock Great Ming King, and if they let him go, who knows if he will seek revenge in the future?

"Bai Ze, you take the lead."

"We will all follow your lead!" The old immortals from the Ten Thousand Mountains said one after another.

They were scared, but not stupid.

Fear of death was one thing, but they understood what was at stake.

Today, if they don't join forces to kill the Peacock Great Ming King, it's likely he will pick them off one by one in the future, and none of them will survive.

"Bi Fang, Jiuying, Xiang Liu, Chongming Bird, you guys attack the Peacock Great Ming King head-on with me."

"The heavily injured ones will be responsible for flanking from outside!"

"No matter what, we must keep him here today; otherwise, we'll have no peace!" Bai Ze issued a battle command.

The ones Bai Ze named were among the best in the Ten Thousand Mountains and were currently in the best condition.

Being able to maintain good condition under such circumstances indicates their strength is superior to the others.

After Bai Ze said this, no one objected.

Bai Ze had clearly explained the advantages and disadvantages, and everyone understood that today, the Peacock Great Ming King must be killed.

Bai Ze was the first to attack, and snowflakes began to appear in the sky.

These snowflakes formed into a huge snow beast, rushing towards the Peacock Great Ming King.

Bai Ze intended to use a long-range energy attack first to continue exhausting the Peacock Great Ming King's strength.

If they could deplete his strength through a war of attrition, they could kill the Peacock Great Ming King.

The snow beast was enormous, and its wide, bloody maw could swallow a small hill in one gulp.

The snow beast roared with its bloody maw and lunged at the Peacock Great Ming King.

Aside from the snow beast summoned by Bai Ze, Xiang Liu, Bi Fang, and others also launched energy attacks towards the Peacock Great Ming King.

Given the Peacock Great Ming King's current condition, it was indeed difficult to withstand simultaneous attacks from the five of them.

The Peacock Great Ming King, though gravely wounded, gritted his teeth, summoned the Five-Colored Divine Light, and confronted them.

The Five-Colored Divine Light swept Bai Ze's snow beast into snowflakes and extinguished the scorching flames unleashed by Bi Fang.

Furthermore, the attacks from the Chongming Bird and Jiuying were also blocked by his Five-Colored Divine Light.

Despite being attacked by five masters, the severely injured Peacock Great Ming King blocked four attacks.

Just as he was about to deploy the Five-Colored Divine Light to dispel Xiang Liu's poisonous water, it was too late.

The poisonous water had already reached the back of the Peacock Great Ming King; Xiang Liu's poisonous water, with its strong corrosiveness, could even corrode the flesh of a Tier Two powerhouse.

If touched by this poison, the Peacock Great Ming King would be even more gravely wounded.

But at this moment, the Peacock Great Ming King had no time to make any defensive measures.

Seeing his poison about to hit the Peacock Great Ming King, a smug expression appeared on Xiang Liu's face.

However, the turnaround came too quickly.

Just as a smirk appeared at Xiang Liu's mouth, a blinding white light suddenly appeared behind the Peacock Great Ming King.

Chapter 478: Reinforcements of the Peacock Great Ming King

As the white light appeared suddenly, a milky white, circular turtle shell emerged behind the Peacock Great Ming King.

The turtle shell, like a shield, happened to block the poison water attack of Xiang Liu for the Peacock Great Ming King.

The poison water hit the shield directly, making a "sizzle" sound.

Xiang Liu's poison water, capable of corroding the flesh of a Tier Two Peak Powerhouse, was unable to destroy the defense of the turtle shell.

Upon seeing this, Xiang Liu's curled lip stiffened in place.

The turtle shell that appeared behind the Peacock Great Ming King was none other than Elder Bai's turtle shell.

After this sudden change occurred, the faces of the old undying ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains turned as dark as if about to drip water.

They were just one step away from eliminating the Peacock Great Ming King, when unexpectedly, a change occurred.

"Bai Ze, we're doomed, he has allies!" Xiang Liu looked at Bai Ze and asked contemplatively.

Bai Ze's face also changed dramatically. He glanced around and shouted to the surroundings, "Which fellow Daoist has made a move, please reveal yourself."

Just after Bai Ze finished speaking, Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, the Golden-Winged Roc, and the Black Bear Spirit appeared in front of the Peacock Great Ming King.

Bai Ze: "????"

The many old undying ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains: "??????"

Everyone was astonished to see Elder Bai helping the Peacock Great Ming King block Xiang Liu's poison water.

It should be known that the Peacock Great Ming King is a double flower red staff member of the World Honored One Sect, and theoretically, he has an antagonistic relationship with Elder Bai and others.

Although the old undying ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains had an unpleasant relationship with Elder Bai and others due to past events, they weren't life-and-death enemies.

Helping their enemy against these neutral parties, did Elder Bai lose his mind?

The old undying ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains couldn't understand why Elder Bai and others helped the Peacock Great Ming King, and what considerations were behind this decision.

Bai Ze, with a cold face, asked Elder Bai, "Brother Bai, what do you mean by this?"

Before Elder Bai could respond, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder replied coolly, "Our intentions, aren't they clear?"

Bai Ze gritted his teeth and solemnly said, "Impossible, today, you absolutely won't save the Peacock Great Ming King."

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!"

Hearing Bai Ze's words, the Golden-Winged Roc and the Black Bear Spirit laughed, rocking with laughter, as if they had heard the funniest joke in the world.

After the laughter, the Black Bear Spirit scratched his head, pointed at Bai Ze, and said, "How is he dumber than me!"

"Who said we're here to save someone?"

The Golden-Winged Roc, with a stern look, glanced at the Peacock Great Ming King and said, "Kong Xuan, I won't hold grudges over our last fight!"

"I repay resentment with kindness; today, we will help you extinguish the Ten Thousand Mountains and kill these useless ones."

"We're both avian beings, having helped you with such a big favor, after we destroy the Ten Thousand Mountains, calling me 'big brother' isn't too much, right?"

Peacock Great Ming King: "???"

The Peacock Great Ming King thought, when did we even fight, wasn't it me solely beating you?

As for calling you big brother, that's truly going against the heavenly order.

The Peacock Great Ming King completely ignored the Golden-Winged Roc, instead, he politely thanked Elder Bai, "Thank you, Daoist, for your assistance."

"No need to be courteous!"

"At this moment, they have gone too far!" Elder Bai said coldly.

Honestly, the behavior of the old undying ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains indeed angered Elder Bai and others.

These old undying ones dare not compete against the World Honored One.

While you contend with the World Honored, they secretly scheme against you.

When they attacked Kong Mengmeng, one result they wanted was to provoke the Peacock Great Ming King to fight Elder Bai and others fiercely.

Bai Ze wanted to take advantage of the Peacock Great Ming King's grave injuries to kill him opportunistically.

Elder Bai thought, since the fight has reached this point.

Why not take advantage of the old undying ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains being half-crippled and completely annihilate them?

Seeing the Peacock Great Ming King and Elder Bai easily reach an agreement, the old undying ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains panicked.

Although there were about a dozen old undying ones left in the Ten Thousand Mountains,

they were all injured, with several being heavily wounded, unable to exert their fighting power.

Moreover, Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, the Golden-Winged Roc, and the Black Bear Spirit were at full strength, unwounded, and well-rested.

In terms of strength, they were completely different!

Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, the Golden-Winged Roc, and the Black Bear Spirit were Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, but they were still in their prime.

Yes, even Elder Bai, although living the longest, comparable to the World Honored, is still in his prime.

There's no alternative; turtles have a long lifespan!

Elder Bai and others are a group of passionate, fearless Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, willing to contest the World Honored.

Yet they are a bunch of cowardly, heavily wounded, old Tier Two Peak Powerhouses.

In truth, even though the Peacock Great Ming King could fight twenty or more and kill five,

Elder Bai and others could easily handle three or five wounded rivals.

With the involvement of Elder Bai and other reinforcements, the situation reversed quickly.

Not to mention killing the Peacock Great Ming King, whether they could survive was uncertain.

At this moment, the old undying ones from the Ten Thousand Mountains focused their attention on Bai Ze, indicating their urgency for a decision.

Bai Ze also felt overwhelmed, regretting his involvement leading to this point; it might have been better to let the Peacock Great Ming King kill Tanlang and the others.

At least then, though scattered in spirit, he might survive himself.

Now even his own life couldn't be assured.

Bai Ze pondered, thinking logically, that the friendship between Elder Bai and the Peacock Great Ming King wasn't strong enough to completely destroy the Ten Thousand Mountains together.

Could it be due to last time's Anti-Avoidance Pearl incident, where Elder Bai and others were extorted, causing personal retaliation?

If that were the reason, things could be easily resolved.

As long as they could dismiss Elder Bai and others, they'd gladly pay any price.

"Brother Bai, please refrain from interfering in this matter."

"We'll return the transaction for the Anti-Avoidance Pearl in its entirety. Additionally, you may choose ten treasures from our Ten Thousand Mountains treasury!" Bai Ze offered his conditions.

These ten treasures, initially promised to the Peacock Great Ming King, were now offered to Elder Bai and others.

As Bai Ze finished speaking, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder coolly responded, "Isn't it possible that by eliminating you, not only would we claim these ten treasures, but the entire treasury and Ten Thousand Mountains would be ours!"

Chapter 479: Fools of the Ten Thousand Mountains

After hearing the words of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, Bai Ze's face immediately darkened.

He now profoundly understands what it means to rather offend a petty man than a woman!

This woman holds a grudge impressively, making it truly difficult to cope.

Clearly, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder is seeking revenge for the last incident.

And at this moment, the situation got even worse.

Covered in blood, Peacock Great Ming King stepped forward and said to Elder Bai, "Many thanks to all of you for your assistance. After we join forces to destroy the Ten Thousand Mountains, I will not take a penny of the treasures here!"

"I, Kong Xuan, will remember today's grace deeply. If any of you ever need my help in the future, if I refuse, let my Tao perish and me become doomed."

Why did Elder Bai and the others help Peacock Great Ming King? Isn't this exactly what they were aiming for?

This is what they have been waiting for, the words from Peacock Great Ming King.

Especially when Peacock Great Ming King uttered the words about Tao perishing, Elder Bai and the others felt a surge of joy in their hearts.

Those words from Peacock Great Ming King clearly indicated that even if Elder Bai and others attack the World Honored, Peacock Great Ming King would assist them.

"Ming King, you are being too polite. We didn't step in just to help you!"

"It's also to help that kid Lin Yuan. These people attacking Mengmeng was truly outrageous!" Elder Bai said calmly.

Elder Bai's words meant that with the connection of Kong Mengmeng, we are like in-laws, so we naturally have to help you.

At this moment, Bai Ze and the elderly from Ten Thousand Mountains were genuinely panicking.

They had already fought against Peacock Great Ming King half to ruin, and now with the addition of Elder Bai and the others as fresh troops, their death seemed inevitable.

Indeed, it seemed Ten Thousand Mountains might truly perish here.

The other elders of Ten Thousand Mountains collectively turned their gaze to Bai Ze, as if asking him to make a decision.

Make a decision?

Where was there any decision left to make?

Bai Ze realized that things seemed to be developing in an uncontrollable direction from the very start.

Until now, the matter had completely exceeded Bai Ze's control.

He truly had no way.

At this moment, the control of the situation was not in his hands, nor in the hands of Peacock Great Ming King.

But...

In the hands of Elder Bai and the others. Whoever they help will win.

"Friends, even though Kong Xuan is strong, he's only one person!"

"I think it might be better for us to form an alliance. Today, we must eliminate Kong Xuan. In the future, during the struggle for Tao, we will spare no effort to assist you, what do you say?" Bai Ze finished speaking, looking pleadingly at Elder Bai.

"Right!"

"We are willing to form an alliance."

"Choosing Kong Xuan is merely gaining an ally, but choosing us means gaining over a dozen allies."

"Kong Xuan is with the World Honored. Even if you save him today, he might not help you in the future."

...

...

The old ones from Ten Thousand Mountains spoke up one after another, trying to persuade Elder Bai.

The alliance was their final trump card.

Other than this, they could not offer anything that could persuade Elder Bai and the others.

The old ones from Ten Thousand Mountains were very afraid of death.

Forming an alliance with Elder Bai and others meant opposing the World Honored, which could likely lead to being settled by the World Honored.

Settled by the World Honored, they could probably die in the future.

However, if they don't form an alliance with Elder Bai and others, they will definitely die today.

Dying possibly in the future or definitely today, which to choose, it's beyond doubt.

Between Peacock Great Ming King and these old ones from Ten Thousand Mountains, whom will Elder Bai and others choose?

This answer, without a doubt.

"Oh!" Before Elder Bai could speak, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder sneered, "Collaborating with you, I'm afraid I'd get stabbed in the back several times."

With Peacock Great Ming King's character, as soon as he collaborates, he would definitely be a reliable ally.

As for these elders from Ten Thousand Mountains, their character could be described in four words.

Not worth mentioning!

Bai Ze ignored Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's mockery and looked at Elder Bai, inquiring, "What are your thoughts, friend?"

Bai Ze knew clearly in his heart that the decision was still in the hands of Elder Bai.

At the same time, everyone's gaze fell upon Elder Bai, who suddenly became the one deciding the outcome of this battle.

But Elder Bai was far from being someone who couldn't make up his mind and changes his decisions at the last moment.

"Since we have come, we have already made our decision!"

"Everyone, it's time to rest in peace!" Elder Bai's tone was calm, devoid of any fluctuation.

As soon as Elder Bai finished speaking, Golden-Winged Roc swiftly turned into a shadow, and the cyan lion demon's body slowly fell to the ground in the next moment.

During the battle just now, the cyan lion demon was already in a seriously wounded state.

Now, a moment of carelessness led to it being pierced through the heart by a strike from Golden-Winged Roc, completely killing it.

As of now, among those who attacked Kong Mengmeng, only the tiger demon remained.

Seeing the cyan lion demon dead, the tiger demon couldn't help but tremble in fear.

Now, he was the only one left as a sapling.

The action from Golden-Winged Roc also clearly showed Elder Bai and the others' position.

"Elder Bai, why waste words with them?"

"Now it's clear whose side we're on!" Golden-Winged Roc said coldly.

Seeing the cyan lion demon dead and vanished, the elders from Ten Thousand Mountains were completely panicking.

"Ming King, those who attacked your daughter, only the tiger demon is left!"

"We are willing to hand over the tiger demon, shall we end this?" Jiuying looked at Peacock Great Ming King and said.

Bi Fang was even more direct, directly pulling out the tiger demon, and said in a deep voice, "The trouble you caused, take responsibility yourself, don't let everyone die because of you."

"Right!"

"We are willing to hand over the culprit!" The remaining elders from Ten Thousand Mountains chimed in.

Seeing this, Bai Ze closed his eyes powerlessly.

Bai Ze knew in his heart that if they had named the five who attacked Kong Mengmeng from the beginning, it might have ended there.

But now the situation had developed to this extent, it wasn't merely a matter of handing over people.

"Enough!"

"Don't humiliate yourself here!" Bai Ze roared, interrupting his companions, and said solemnly, "Do you really think handing him over now would settle things?"

"I don't know if you're stupid or naive, they're after all our lives!"

"Clap clap!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder couldn't help but applaud and said, "Bai Ze, you understand clearly!"

"How did such a smart person like you mix with this bunch of fools?"

As soon as the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder said this, the surrounding fell into dead silence.

Clearly, these words shattered the last hope of survival for those elders from Ten Thousand Mountains.

"Don't push us too far! If you push too hard, we might follow Wu Nengsheng's example and sacrifice ourselves."

"If over a dozen Tier Two Peak Experts sacrifice, it won't just be trouble for Ten Thousand Mountains, but it would be a disaster for this world."

"Once we sacrifice, you'll all be buried with us!"

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As one plan failed, another emerged; the elders from Ten Thousand Mountains started to issue threats.

Chapter 480: The Ten Thousand Mountains Seek to Submit to the World Honored One

Though one plan fails, a new scheme is born.

However, since it has come down to the point of being forced into sacrificing the Path, it shows that, apart from this, this group of old immortals in the Ten Thousand Mountains has no other way.

"Haha!"

"Hahaha!"

As soon as the words of the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains fell, the Golden-Winged Roc and the Black Bear Spirit suddenly burst into loud laughter.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder laughed somewhat more gently, not as crudely as the Golden-Winged Roc and Black Bear Spirit.

Even Elder Bai had a smile at the corner of his mouth, seemingly trying hard to suppress his laughter.

After a burst of laughter, the Golden-Winged Roc said, "Sorry, haha!"

"We are professionals and generally don't laugh easily, but we couldn't hold it just now."

If it were others talking about sacrificing the Path, it would indeed be a threat, but when the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains mention it, it feels incongruous.

"Fellow Daoist Bai, don't push us too far!"

"Do you really think we dare not sacrifice the Path?"

"To be killed by you means death, and sacrificing the Path also means death. If you continue to be aggressive, we can only resort to sacrificing the Path!" Bai Ze's words were powerful, trying to force Elder Bai and the others back.

Upon hearing this, the Peacock Great Ming King, who was bleeding all over, looked somewhat displeased too.

"Fellow Daoist Bai, you should leave!"

"If they sacrifice the Path, it might really implicate you!"

"I, Kong Xuan, only ask that you protect my daughter. As for these chickens and dogs, I will deal with them!" The Peacock Great Ming King said to Elder Bai.

The Peacock Great Ming King just let Elder Bai and the others leave, deciding to deal with the old immortals from the Ten Thousand Mountains himself.

Given his severely wounded body, he naturally couldn't be a match for these old immortals.

Therefore, the only way he can deal with them is one.

Sacrificing the Path and going down with them.

Sure enough, after speaking, the Peacock Great Ming King strode forward, with a grim visage looking at the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains: "Using sacrificing the Path as a threat, huh?"

"Do you think only you can sacrifice the Path, but I can't?"

"Since you like sacrificing the Path so much, then let's all die together!"

When the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains talk about sacrificing the Path, it might be a threat.

But when the Peacock Great Ming King talks about it, it might truly be sacrificing the Path!

Everyone knows that the Peacock Great Ming King is a person of a steadfast character.

Seeing this scene, Elder Bai hurriedly stopped the Peacock Great Ming King, fearing that if he was too slow, the king might really sacrifice the Path, then it would be too late for anything.

"Don't hurry, Ming King, don't hurry!" Elder Bai stopped the Peacock Great Ming King and said with a smile, "After you arrived, Lin Yuan came to the East Sea for help."

"Once that kid reached the East Sea, explained the reason, we didn't hesitate and came immediately to support."

"Logically, we should have arrived earlier, Ming King, don't you think about why we just showed up now?"

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

The Peacock Great Ming King's mind raced, thinking, since help has already come, surely it's not to let me fight to mutual destruction with the old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains?

If not for this reason, then it must be for laying out a backup plan.

"Could there be a backup plan?" The Peacock Great Ming King asked tentatively.

Elder Bai smiled slightly, nodded, and replied, "Of course there is a backup plan, Ming King need not threaten with sacrificing the Path."

"Sacrificing the Path is the act of a cornered dog."

Seeing Elder Bai's confident demeanor, the Peacock Great Ming King couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

After Elder Bai reassured the Peacock Great Ming King with his words, he then strode forward and said loudly, "You want to sacrifice the Path, right? Try it?"

"We definitely won't run away, but let's see how you sacrifice the Path and go down with us."

Upon hearing Elder Bai's words, Bai Ze felt something was wrong, and he tentatively tried to connect with the Great Dao of the world.

Only to find an invisible force blocking his connection with the Great Dao.

Sacrificing the Path means using one's own Power of Rules to connect with the Great Dao of heaven and earth, triggering its extinction.

Only in this way will a large-scale, unstoppable destructive force be caused.

If one cannot connect with the Great Dao, then it's not sacrificing the Path, but self-destructing.

Sacrificing the Path can take Elder Bai and others down with it, but if it's self-destruction, then Elder Bai and the others can completely defend against the power of the self-destruction.

Realizing he couldn't sacrifice the Path, Bai Ze's face darkened instantly.

It's like two countries at war, and your only threat to the other is nuclear weapons.

Just when you decided to go for broke and detonate the nuclear weapon, you found it couldn't be detonated due to years of neglect.

Thus, the final means of intimidation is also gone.

"What's going on?"

"What on earth is going on?" Bai Ze asked coldly.

At this moment, Elder Bai stopped pretending and directly summoned the Turtle Shell.

The Turtle Shell floated, emitting a faint white glow, under which a mysterious array slowly emerged.

This array roughly covered an area within a thousand-mile radius.

This array is called the Heaven-Sealing and Earth-Shattering Array.

It has no destructive power and can neither trap nor harm people; its sole function is to sever the opponent's connection to the Great Dao, preventing them from sacrificing the Path out of desperation.

Normally, even true masters in array research might not know such a single-function niche array.

After all, such an array might never come in handy once in a lifetime, learning it is entirely a waste of time.

Yet, Elder Bai has lived long, and in his seemingly endless lifespan, he learned this array.

Today, this array has indeed played a tremendous role.

With this array, it definitely extinguished the last hope of the old immortals from the Ten Thousand Mountains.

Bai Ze's mind raced, pondering how he could break the situation.

World Honored one, seeking refuge with the World Honored is the only way.

Thinking of this, Bai Ze secretly transmitted to his companions: "The Peacock Great Ming King is now seriously injured, let's launch a fierce attack on him, and then find a chance to break out west."

"The Ten Thousand Mountains are untenable, our only path to life now is to escape to the World Honored's territory, seeking refuge."

"At all costs, break out, otherwise, we are doomed."

Though the Ten Thousand Mountains were far from the World Honored's territory, escaping through it, even for tier two peak powerhouses, wouldn't be easy.

But anyway, there is still a slim chance of survival.

Continuing to stay here, there is not even a glimmer of life.

"Damn it, it's all because of Elder Bai, that old turtle, we are forced to seek refuge with the World Honored now. Once we do, there will be no hope for proving the Dao."

"Proving the Dao, prove what? It's a blessing if we can survive now!"

"The Bai one is ruthless, don't blame us for being merciless. Once we find safe haven with the World Honored, we must make them pay."

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The old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains cursed Elder Bai in their secret transmissions.

Originally planning to reap benefits as the sandpiper and clam fought, being forced to seek refuge means no longer being able to be the fisherman, naturally leaving them bitterly unwilling.