

Apocalypse 501

Chapter 501: White Tiger vs. White Elephant

"What is that?"

"What's inside the box you're holding?" Suddenly, the Elephant Demon Gourmand started shouting hysterically.

For some reason, upon seeing the box in Jian Bing's hands, the Elephant Demon Gourmand couldn't control its emotions.

Desire.

A mad desire.

An uncontrollable desire.

Just like a junkie seeing drugs.

Just like a man on aphrodisiacs seeing a woman.

This was a feeling that was impossible to resist.

Seeing the expression of the Elephant Demon Gourmand, Jian Bing muttered thoughtfully, "Without knowing what's inside, it already shows such desire."

"Could it be intuition?"

But regardless of what it was, Jian Bing would never hand the box over to the Elephant Demon Gourmand.

Although eventually, the Elephant Demon Gourmand might obtain the contents of the box, it wouldn't be now.

Before acquiring the contents of the box, the Plague Liquid, all the Gourmands must join this brutal battle.

The Plague Liquid inside the box is a reward, a prize for the strongest twenty-eight Gourmands who survive.

If the White Elephant Gourmand wants the Plague Liquid, it must first become one of the strongest twenty-eight Gourmands.

"What's in this box is none of your business."

"Now, you have only two choices: step aside or die!" Jian Bing said coldly.

The White Elephant Gourmand is at the Tier Four Peak, which makes it a high-tier Gourmand.

High-tier Gourmands have high intelligence; they just can't resist their overwhelming desire to devour everything.

Therefore, Jian Bing attempted to scare it away.

All along, Jian Bing and their group mainly avoided Gourmands, trying not to engage them in battle if possible.

After all, their urgent task was to complete the mission; fighting with Gourmands not only wasted time but filled their mission with uncertainties.

Unfortunately, the White Elephant Gourmand's desire for the Plague Liquid in the box had reached an extreme point.

Without obtaining the Plague Liquid in the box, it absolutely wouldn't retreat a single step.

"Give me what's in the box, and I won't eat you!" The White Elephant Gourmand issued them an ultimatum.

The White Elephant Gourmand had an intuition; it felt that eating whatever was in the box would let it restrain the feeling of devouring everything and return to normal.

So, today, it was determined to get what was in the box.

Though Jian Bing was a woman, she was experienced and wise.

From the White Elephant Gourmand's tone, she already sensed that today wouldn't end peacefully.

To avoid wasting time, Jian Bing directly gave the order: "Attack together and take him down."

Since the White Elephant Gourmand insisted on being this obstacle, Jian Bing had no choice but to eliminate it.

At Jian Bing's command, the White Tiger Squad members attacked together, launching a siege on the White Elephant Gourmand.

Within the White Tiger Squad, Jian Bing was the strongest and the fastest.

She swung the White Tiger Battle Saber, precisely striking the White Elephant Gourmand, but the Gourmand's skin was thick and tough. Although it bled profusely, this strike didn't hit its vital spots.

The White Tiger was a Tier Four Peak Powerhouse, and at most, this blow only lightly injured the White Elephant Gourmand.

Then, others joined the attack.

A member of the White Tiger Squad raised a hand, summoning a few bolts of lightning that struck the White Elephant Gourmand, causing it to convulse.

Seizing this opportunity, other members of the White Tiger Squad surged forward.

Be it close combat, long-range, physical, energy, mental...

In short, whatever attack they had, they used it to assault the White Elephant Gourmand.

Although the attacks from these White Tiger Squad members weren't as powerful as the White Tiger's, there were too many of them!

The key thing was, these attacks were diverse!

Perhaps some attack might react with another, causing damage greater than the sum of parts.

Furthermore, while the other White Tiger Squad members attacked, Jian Bing wasn't idle; she too launched a fierce assault on the White Elephant Gourmand.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

The White Elephant Gourmand roared, and then a massive force erupted from its body, scattering the surrounding White Tiger Squad members.

It then fixed its enormous eyes on the White Tiger Squad members.

"You've angered me!"

"I will kill you all, destroy all of you!"

"Devour you, devour you!"

Next, the White Elephant Gourmand's body twisted, transforming completely from its humanoid elephant head form into a giant elephant.

This giant elephant stood about fifteen meters tall and more than six meters long, looking like a small mountain.

After transforming into the giant elephant, it stomped the ground, producing deafening "boom" and "rumble" sounds.

At the same time, the ground quaked as though an earthquake was occurring.

A transformation?

Undoubtedly, anyone capable of transforming would become more powerful after doing so.

"Don't think you're the only one who can transform!"

"I can transform too." After saying this, the White Tiger handed the briefcase to their deputy for safekeeping.

Then, as Jian Bing's body twisted, a shroud of white smoke emanated.

When the white smoke cleared, Jian Bing was gone, replaced by a massive white tiger with powerful eyes.

The white tiger that Jian Bing transformed into was much larger than any Siberian tiger, with a body length of seven to eight meters and a height of two to three meters.

Its fur stood like steel needles, and its piercing blue eyes held an aura of inevitable death.

In this form, Jian Bing exuded an aura of immense strength and agility.

Though Jian Bing's white tiger form was smaller than the White Elephant Gourmand's elephant form,

the aura and pressure it emitted were not inferior to its opponent's.

"I'll lead the attack; you surround and engage, protect the box!" the white tiger Jian Bing intoned.

Since the mysterious intrusions, with the dean's help, after Jian Bing became a Life Pattern Master, they rarely encountered a situation that forced them to use their true white tiger form.

This move consumed a lot; if used for too long, it could even damage the foundation.

However, there was no time now, and for the mission, they had to slay the White Elephant quickly.

Otherwise, failing to complete the mission on time could lead the entire White Tiger Squad into a siege by the Gourmands.

"Roar!"

With that thought, the white tiger roared without hesitation, lunging at the White Elephant.

Jian Bing's fierce fight seemed to have truly begun to put their life on the line!

If not, they really might perish here.

Chapter 502: Kong Mengmeng Arrives, Jian Bing in Peril

In a natural scenario, a tiger is definitely no match for an elephant.

However, right now, the White Tiger is Jian Bing, and the White Elephant is the Gourmand.

Both are at Tier Four Peak.

Therefore, this battle is evenly matched.

No, it should be said that Jian Bing has the upper hand.

In a one-on-one fight, it would be evenly matched.

But Jian Bing has many subordinates and has no intention of solo combat.

While Jian Bing fights the White Elephant Gourmand head-on, other members of the White Tiger Squad catch him off guard.

A lone tiger can't withstand a pack of wolves, a brave man can't withstand being outnumbered.

The other members of the White Tiger Squad aren't at Tier Four Peak, but they are all Tier Four.

Such strength, if engaged in direct combat, might not bother the White Elephant Gourmand.

However, in a sneak attack, the White Elephant Gourmand can't handle it.

You can't possibly guard against sneak attacks at all times, and even if you are constantly on guard, you have to consider this: once you're preoccupied, how do you handle Jian Bing in front?

Under the siege of Jian Bing and the White Tiger Squad members, the White Elephant Gourmand felt numb.

At first, the White Elephant Gourmand could still hold on, but as time passed, his injuries worsened, making it increasingly difficult to persist.

The White Elephant Gourmand started to stagger, but the longing in his heart for the Plague Liquid still compelled him to fight on.

This intense battle lasted for a full half-hour, and the White Elephant Gourmand's body was covered with hundreds of wounds.

These wounds weren't just superficial but also harmed the Divine Soul.

The White Elephant Gourmand stumbled, then fell to the ground, powerless.

"Let me have a look!"

"What is that thing?" The White Elephant Gourmand struggled towards the direction of the briefcase, uttering his final wish before death.

However, Jian Bing is no kind person and did not satisfy the White Elephant Gourmand's desire.

"Zhing!"

Jian Bing transformed into her original form, holding the White Tiger Battle Saber, and slashed it towards the White Elephant Gourmand's head.

At this moment, the defense of the powerless White Elephant Gourmand was nowhere near as strong as before.

When the White Tiger Battle Saber struck his neck, it was like cutting through bean curd.

In a moment, with a "splat," blood spurted, and a large human head, no, elephant head rolled off.

"Captain, we've finally dealt with this roadblock!" one squad member said excitedly.

Jian Bing checked the time and said solemnly, "Let's go quickly, don't waste time."

"The time left for us is very limited."

The battle with the White Elephant Gourmand took too much time, and the subsequent task became very demanding.

If any more trouble arises, the White Tiger Squad might not be able to complete the mission or retreat safely.

Upon hearing Jian Bing's words, everyone quickly checked the time.

The moment they checked the time, everyone was startled.

Thus, everyone began to move quickly and efficiently.

Under Jian Bing's command, everyone started heading to other locations to place the Plague Liquid.

Fortunately, after encountering the White Elephant Gourmand, their luck seemed to improve.

The Gluttons encountered subsequently were bypassed, with no more intense battles occurring.

Very soon, Jian Bing's squad had only one Plague Liquid remaining.

Meanwhile, only a few hours were left until the agreed time.

The time was quite tight because these last few hours included the time for the four squads to converge.

"You guys go to the rendezvous point first; I'll place this last Plague Liquid myself." Jian Bing made a decisive decision.

"No way!"

"Absolutely not!"

"We're a team; how can we let you take the risk alone."

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Upon hearing this, the other squad members shook their heads in unison. Everyone opposed Jian Bing's proposal.

However, Jian Bing made this decision not out of recklessness but because she had her reasons.

"I am the fastest; by acting alone, I can place the Plague Liquid as quickly as possible."

"With fewer people, the target is smaller; this entire time, we haven't encountered any danger. Alone, I can also avoid those Gourmands."

"Besides, even if I face danger, I don't have to fight them, and as a White Tiger, I have confidence to get away."

"Placing the last Plague Liquid myself is definitely much better than everyone doing it together!" Jian Bing laid out her reasons for acting alone.

With Jian Bing acting alone, aside from less combat power compared to group action, in all other aspects, it was impeccable.

Sure enough, after Jian Bing stated these reasons, the squad fell silent.

Some felt that Jian Bing's words were reasonable.

Taking advantage of everyone's hesitation, Jian Bing said, "There's no time to explain. Time is running out."

"I'll deliver the last Plague Liquid; you all go and rendezvous quickly."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Bing transformed into a White Tiger, clutching the briefcase, and swiftly disappeared from their sight.

By now, with Jian Bing gone, the members of the White Tiger Squad had no choice but to head to the meeting point.

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Peng City.

Wushan Villa District.

"Hey!"

"That tall black guy, does Lin Yuan live here?" A quirky and clever girl shouted towards the tall black man who was repairing the wall with others.

This quirky and clever girl was none other than Kong Mengmeng.

As for the tall black man repairing the wall, he was Lin Yuan's subordinate, Geng Youcai.

Kong Mengmeng had come from the Mysterious World, originally intending to return to the Five-Colored Lake.

However, she missed Lin Yuan and, hearing that he resided in the Wushan Villa District in Peng City, came to find him.

Along the way, mentioning Lin Yuan's name allowed her to pass unimpeded.

"You're looking for our leader?"

"Who are you?" Geng Youcai asked, eyeing Kong Mengmeng.

Geng Youcai didn't know Kong Mengmeng but mumbled to himself that this young lady was quite pretty and exuded an aura of nobility.

"I'm Lin Yuan's wife..." Kong Mengmeng said shyly.

In Kong Mengmeng's view, she and Lin Yuan would eventually be together.

Since that's the case, claiming to be Lin Yuan's wife didn't seem inappropriate.

After all, she was willing to give up everything for Lin Yuan.

"Oh!"

"Our leader's woman!"

"Then that's fine; come on in!" Geng Youcai said warmly, guiding Kong Mengmeng toward Lin Yuan's villa.

Very soon, Geng Youcai brought Kong Mengmeng to the villa.

Inside the villa, Lin Yuan was chatting with Wen Yingying and Day Traveler.

Seeing Kong Mengmeng, he was a bit surprised: "Mengmeng, why have you come!"

Kong Mengmeng didn't hide it, detailing the recent events in the Mysterious World and how her father had sent her to the Real World for refuge.

Hearing about Peacock Great Ming King's betrayal greatly shocked Lin Yuan.

Chapter 503: Harmonious Coexistence of Three Women

After listening to Kong Mengmeng's account, Lin Yuan could only marvel, the Peacock Great Ming King is truly a man of courage!

At the reincarnation grand meeting of the World Honored, he caused a ruckus at the sect headquarters and announced his departure right in front of the World Honored's avatar.

The most critical part is, facing the Peacock Great Ming King who wanted to leave, the World Honored actually tolerated it.

This act of the Peacock Great Ming King is undoubtedly equivalent to shitting on the World Honored's forehead.

However, Lin Yuan is quite a smart person after all.

He quickly realized that this might not necessarily be a good thing.

You slapped someone stronger than you, and they didn't retaliate.

What does this mean? It means they must have something more important to do, their hands are tied.

For the World Honored, the more important thing is undoubtedly achieving enlightenment.

It seems the World Honored is truly just a step away from enlightenment.

No wonder!

No wonder the Peacock Great Ming King asked Kong Mengmeng to seek refuge in the real world!

If the World Honored succeeds in enlightenment, then the Mysterious World will be entirely under his control, while the real world would become the safest place.

Obviously, what Lin Yuan thought of, the Peacock Great Ming King thought of too.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan said to Kong Mengmeng, "Since you're here, why don't you just stay here from now on!"

"You can at least keep each other company!"

Kong Mengmeng is not from this world, in the Mysterious World, not to mention having three or four wives, even a thousand is quite normal.

Therefore, Kong Mengmeng wasn't particularly opposed to Lin Yuan having other women.

However, since she was new and meeting Lin Yuan's other women, she still felt a bit embarrassed.

So, Kong Mengmeng said shyly, "I..."

"I'd better return to the Five-Colored Lake."

Upon hearing Kong Mengmeng say she wanted to go back to the Five-Colored Lake, Wen Yingying and Day Traveler finally realized that the noble lady before them was actually the Peacock Great Demon from Five-Colored Lake.

It must be known that when the Five-Colored Lake descended, it alarmed the entire Peng City, making countless masters in Peng City feel like they were facing a powerful enemy.

No one expected that the Peacock Great Demon of the Five-Colored Lake would also submit under Lin Yuan's jeans.

Lin Yuan pulled Kong Mengmeng into his arms and said softly, "Your Five-Colored Lake is so desolate, staying there all day is no fun."

"Staying in Peng City, you'll have good food and drink every day, and you can play in the city and enjoy the bustling human world. You don't have those things in your world."

Upon hearing these words, Kong Mengmeng was indeed a bit tempted.

Just when entering the city, Kong Mengmeng noticed that the cities humans lived in here were completely different from those of demons and fiends in their Mysterious World.

Not only is it more lively here, but the aroma from the roadside diners is stronger, and there are many steel boxes on the road...

Oh, and those girls wear so little clothing, it's so embarrassing...

Thinking of this, Kong Mengmeng couldn't help but blush slightly.

Kong Mengmeng was persuaded by Lin Yuan, and just as she was about to agree, she remembered Lin Yuan's other two women here.

The two of them came in earlier than her, and seemed to have a good relationship, would they gang up on her?

Even though she is quite formidable and could easily defeat them,

But since all of them are Lin Yuan's women, they definitely can't resort to physical fighting.

Lin Yuan is doing big things outside; how can they let his backyard catch fire?

Thinking of this, Kong Mengmeng looked at Wen Yingying and Day Traveler with timid eyes.

Lin Yuan saw through Kong Mengmeng's thoughts at a glance. Although Kong Mengmeng is very powerful and was raised in luxury since childhood,

She hasn't encountered much, pure like a blank sheet of paper, not good at communicating with others.

After seeing through Kong Mengmeng's thoughts, Lin Yuan stretched out another hand and said to Wen Yingying and Day Traveler, "You two, come here."

Wen Yingying has always been sensible, the obedient and well-behaved type.

As for Day Traveler, since being brainwashed by Lin Yuan, she was completely obedient to him.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's call, Wen Yingying and Day Traveler obediently walked towards Lin Yuan and snuggled into his embrace.

Thus, a memorable scene unfolded.

Lin Yuan had Wen Yingying and Day Traveler in his right arm, and Kong Mengmeng in his left arm.

It must be said, Lin Yuan is indeed a man with a broad mind.

"From now on, you three must be like real sisters, help and support each other, absolutely no scheming against each other!"

"Understood?" Lin Yuan asked.

The three women's faces reddened and they nodded obediently, appearing very compliant.

Seeing the three women nod, Lin Yuan began to introduce them to each other.

This is Wen Yingying, this is Day Traveler.

Her name is Kong Mengmeng.

"Sister Yingying, Sister Day Traveler."

"Little Sister Mengmeng."

"Little Sister Mengmeng."

The three women exchanged greetings and interacted very harmoniously.

Seeing how obedient the three women were, Lin Yuan was ready to engage in a "Three Heroes Battles Lü Bu" scenario.

However, at this moment, a voice echoed in his mind.

"Lin Yuan, quickly go to this place, Jian Bing is in danger."

In his mind, along with the voice, appeared a red dot similar to a coordinate location.

What?

Jian Bing is in danger.

Upon hearing this message about Jian Bing being in danger, Lin Yuan had no doubts.

Because the voice he just heard in his mind was that of the Dean.

For the Dean to notify him using sound transmission means, it was undoubtedly certain that Jian Bing was really in danger.

Jian Bing went to the Ah San Country to carry out the Dean's 'Gu raising' plan, could it be that the plan went wrong?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan couldn't help but be invigorated.

Because those Gourmands are indeed difficult to deal with, it's already a headache for him, not to mention Jian Bing.

Having thought of this, Lin Yuan decisively abandoned the idea of "Three Heroes Battles Lü Bu" and chose to go save Jian Bing instead.

After all, Lin Yuan has plenty of time, if he were to play out a "Three Heroes Battles Lü Bu", a few hours could pass by.

If it were another author, they might write a "Three Heroes Battles Lü Bu" first, then go save the person.

After all, other authors have short time durations, with the foreplay lasting only three minutes, starting with a "Three Heroes Battles Lü Bu" wouldn't delay saving the person.

"Alright!"

"I'll go save them immediately!" Lin Yuan responded to the Dean.

Seeing Lin Yuan's sudden change of expression, the three women's hearts couldn't help but tighten, and they asked worriedly, "What happened?"

Lin Yuan did not hide it and said, "Those Gourmands are causing trouble again, Jian Bing might be in danger, I need to go take a look."

"The three of you, stay at home well, I'll come back as soon as I finish."

Given Lin Yuan's current level of strength, neither Wen Yingying nor Day Traveler could intervene in his matters, nor could they provide much help.

The two of them could only nod obediently, for Wen Yingying and Day Traveler found that not causing trouble for Lin Yuan was the biggest help.

Chapter 504: Lin Yuan Arrives

"Need my help?" Kong Mengmeng asked Lin Yuan.

Kong Mengmeng's strength is remarkable, at Tier Four Peak, and she's the daughter of the Peacock Great Ming King, with an extraordinary bloodline.

No doubt she carries numerous treasures gifted by the Peacock Great Ming King, making her unmatched by anyone in the Real World among Tier Four, except my sister-in-law.

However, after thinking it over, Lin Yuan decided to let Kong Mengmeng stay.

Firstly, these Gourmands are full of unknowns; being Tier Three himself, they pose no threat to him.

But, for Kong Mengmeng at Tier Four Peak, there's still a certain threat.

The point is, Kong Mengmeng is just Tier Four Peak, regardless of her extraordinary lineage or the many treasures she bears, she is still Tier Four Peak.

The things she can help with, I can handle by myself.

The things I can't solve, she won't be able to help with either.

Given that, it's unnecessary for Kong Mengmeng to risk herself with me.

"Mengmeng, you stay here too."

"You won't be much help, it's better if I go alone, more freedom to come and go," Lin Yuan said to Kong Mengmeng.

After what happened last time, due to his stubbornness, prompting the Peacock Great Ming King to come down to the Ten Thousand Mountains and get injured.

Kong Mengmeng became exceptionally obedient, especially towards Lin Yuan, following his word completely.

"Okay!"

"I'll listen to you completely!" Kong Mengmeng nodded in agreement.

After saying this, Lin Yuan didn't delay anymore, and immediately left for the coordinates given by the dean.

Jian Bing is Lin Yuan's woman; no matter what, he can't let anything happen to her.

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Meanwhile.

Ah San Country, Gathering Place.

"Cyan Dragon Squad, expected seven, present five, two dead."

"Vermilion Bird Squad, expected seven, present six, one dead."

"Black Tortoise Squad, expected seven, present four, three dead."

"White Tiger Squad, expected seven, present six, Captain... let's wait for our captain just a bit longer!"

At the gathering point, before preparing to evacuate, a headcount was conducted.

Cyan Dragon Squad, Vermilion Bird Squad, Black Tortoise Squad all suffered casualties.

The rest of the White Tiger Squad were all present, except Jian Bing.

Jian Bing is the strongest in the White Tiger Squad; logically speaking, nothing should befall her, right?

"Where's the captain?"

"What's going on with your captain?" Meng Zhang asked with a stern face.

In response to Meng Zhang's question, a member from the White Tiger Squad quickly stepped forward to reply: "We encountered a Tier Four Peak White Elephant Gourmand, he was very strong and discovered us."

"With no other option, we had to fight hard, spending a long time to deal with him. Later, there wasn't enough time to place the last vial of Plague Liquid, so our captain had us regroup while she went to place the last vial herself."

"We initially disagreed, but the captain said her speed was the fastest, it would be more beneficial for task completion if she went, and before we could agree, she left on her own."

After hearing the White Tiger Squad member's account, Meng Zhang could only concede that Jian Bing's choice was correct.

"Captain Meng Zhang, let's wait for our captain a bit longer!"

"She will definitely complete the task and return soon!" White Tiger Squad members pleaded one after another.

The evacuation time had arrived, yet Jian Bing's figure was nowhere to be seen, leaving these White Tiger Squad members feeling deeply guilty.

Meng Zhang opened the battle monitor device, revealing real-time satellite images, showing densely packed Gourmands.

These Gourmands had already encircled the entire Ah San Country; their location was the last escape point in the encirclement.

Based on the Gourmands' current gathering speed, their position would be fully surrounded in no more than twenty minutes.

Meng Zhang gritted his teeth and issued the order: "Everyone prepare to evacuate, we will wait ten more minutes."

"After ten minutes, whether Jian Bing arrives or not, we must evacuate."

The ten-minute wait felt incredibly long, everyone present felt each second dragged like years, every moment was agonizing.

Ten, nine, eight, seven.....

As the last second of the ten-minute wait elapsed, Jian Bing's silhouette still failed to appear.

Meng Zhang's gaze turned grim, but soon, he stood tall again.'

He was the anchor for everyone; come what may, he couldn't falter.

"Evacuate!" Meng Zhang said through gritted teeth, clenching his fists.

Yet, no one moved.

"I said evacuate, didn't you hear?" Meng Zhang said coldly.

At this moment, Ling Guang spoke out: "We can't evacuate, Sister Jian Bing hasn't returned yet."

"If we leave, she'll be left alone surrounded by Gourmands, she's doomed."

"Meng Zhang, aren't you being too heartless? Even if Sister Jian Bing didn't choose you, you can't be this heartless!"

Though Jian Bing often bullied Ling Guang, in her heart, Ling Guang still treated Jian Bing as family.

Ling Guang, such a young girl, always acted emotionally, without regard for the consequences.

"Captain Meng Zhang, let's wait for our captain a bit longer!"

"Three more minutes, just three more minutes!" The White Tiger Squad members also made requests.

Amidst all this, Zhi Ming, who had been silent, finally spoke: "Let's wait three more minutes perhaps."

Meng Zhang spoke coldly: "The Gourmands have converged, not even three minutes, we can't afford to wait even a minute."

"We must evacuate as swiftly as possible, or risk complete obliteration."

Though Jian Bing refused Meng Zhang, his feelings for her were genuine.

He, too, cared deeply about Jian Bing, but at such a time, he had to remain rational.

Acting on emotions could endanger everyone.

Seeing Meng Zhang's serious expression, Zhi Ming nodded, supporting his decision.

"You all go if you want, I'm not leaving!" Ling Guang said defiantly.

Just then, Lin Yuan appeared.

"Evacuate now, I'll handle rescuing Jian Bing!" Lin Yuan's voice rang in everyone's ear.

After leaving this message, Lin Yuan wasted no time, hurrying to Jian Bing's location.

Seeing Lin Yuan appear, everyone sighed with relief.

Lin Yuan is the guardian deity of the Human Race; as long as he's there, seemingly nothing is impossible.

Watching Lin Yuan disappear, Meng Zhang quickly shouted: "Evacuate! Evacuate!"

At this point, no one countered Meng Zhang, and everyone followed the predetermined route, heading towards Dragon Country.

Currently, Meng Zhang and the team could be said to be escaping at the fastest speed of their lives, moving swiftly like lightning and fire.

Meng Zhang's luck was good; he escaped before the Gourmand encirclement closed completely.

Now, the entire Ah San Country was surrounded densely by Gourmands, like an ironclad siege.

Chapter 505: Jian Bing's Desperate Stand

Lin Yuan and the others escaped from the Gourmands' encirclement, but at this moment, Jian Bing was already caught in a trap.

Due to the urgency of time, even though Jian Bing used the fastest speed to place the final dose of Plague Liquid at the designated location.

But even so, time was already running out.

As Jian Bing was retreating, she encountered several Gourmands one after another. Under the entanglement of these Gourmands, Jian Bing's speed was hindered.

In such circumstances, once the speed is hindered, it falls into a vicious cycle.

Because of the Gourmands' delay, Jian Bing's speed slowed down.

More and more Gourmands gathered, and Jian Bing's speed became increasingly slow.

In this way, Jian Bing was thoroughly trapped within the Gourmands' encirclement.

At this moment, looking around, all Jian Bing could see were countless Gourmands all around her.

Dense and endless, like an army of ants in the desert.

Jian Bing looked around and murmured, "Meng Zhang, Ling Guang, Zhi Ming, don't wait for me!"

"Go quickly, you must go quickly!"

Just at this moment, yet another Gourmand launched an attack on Jian Bing.

This was a Gourmand that was over ten meters long and five or six meters tall, resembling a one-horned rhino.

Clearly herbivore in appearance, yet possessing a mouth full of sharp teeth and blood-red eyes.

On its forehead, a horn jutted out like a spear.

This one-horned rhino Gourmand was extremely frenzied, charging towards Jian Bing with the force of thunder.

Jian Bing reacted swiftly; just as the one-horned rhino Gourmand charged, she directly executed a Powerful Split of Hua Mountain.

With a huge "clang", Jian Bing's White Tiger Battle Saber struck the rhino Gourmand's horn but did not break it.

Instead, her White Tiger Battle Saber got stuck on the rhino Gourmand's horn.

The strong rebound force directly cracked Jian Bing's grip.

In an instant, blood trickled from Jian Bing's palm.

For a moment, the two sides entered into a state of confrontation.

Clearly, this one-horned rhino Gourmand was another Tier Four Peak!

"Ah!"

At this moment, Jian Bing couldn't help but scream toward the sky, "Where on earth did so many Tier Four Peaks come from!"

Knowing that the Tier Four Peaks in the entire Dragon Country were as rare as phoenix feathers.

Yet among these Gourmands, Tier Four Peaks sprang up like mushrooms after the rain, seemingly endless.

Jian Bing felt she was on the brink of madness.

However, this was actually normal.

Because these Gourmands had consumed everything in this world except for the Dragon Country.

That is to say, within the Dragon Country, there were still humans and some demon fiends surviving.

Elsewhere, humans and demon fiends from the Mysterious World had all become Gourmands.

And the Gourmands had no bottleneck; they could become stronger by devouring, so it's reasonable they had more Tier Fours.

Due to Jian Bing's cracked grip, blood trickled out, making her hand slippery and unable to exert full strength.

Moreover, the rhino Gourmand itself was known for its strength.

Therefore, in this power contest, Jian Bing gradually fell to a disadvantage.

"Thunk."

"Thunk, thunk."

Jian Bing's steps were in constant retreat, and her steps became somewhat unsteady.

Fortunately, she was lucky enough to encounter a massive green stone during her retreat.

Jian Bing pushed against the green stone with her leg, exerting force, using the stone to halt her retreat momentarily.

Jian Bing understood that continuing like this was not a solution.

Competing in strength with this rhino Gourmand was using her weakness against their strength.

"Ah!"

With this in mind, Jian Bing let out a roar, suddenly bursting out with unprecedented strength, using her left hand to hold the rhino Gourmand's horn.

Then, she quickly spun her right hand, creating a flourish with her saber, removing the White Tiger Battle Saber from the rhino Gourmand's horn.

Following the momentum, she swiped upwards, grazing the rhino Gourmand's neck.

In a flash, foul-smelling blood spurted out like a burst sewage pipe.

The rhino Gourmand's neck was sliced a third of the way through by Jian Bing.

Seizing the moment before the rhino Gourmand could respond, Jian Bing quickly pulled away, then leaped up with force, slashing towards the rhino Gourmand.

Jian Bing's blade was precise and beautiful, like a work of art in dance.

With both hands on her saber, Jian Bing, including her saber, spun two and a half times in the air, drawing a graceful arc before directly penetrating the rhino Gourmand's head.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft! Pfft!"

The White Tiger Battle Saber, like a razor-sharp drill, pierced through the rhino Gourmand's head.

The rhino Gourmand's head was drilled into a hole occupying one-third of its head. In this state, it couldn't possibly survive.

With a loud "boom", the rhino Gourmand's body crashed to the ground, undeniably dead.

Jian Bing withdrew her White Tiger Battle Saber, shook off the blood and brains, and then quickly tore off a piece of cloth to bind her right hand to the White Tiger Battle Saber.

His grip was injured and the White Tiger Battle Saber could slip at any moment, so tying it up was much more secure.

At this point, Jian Bing also realized that since escape was impossible, the only option was to fight to the death.

To let these monsters know, the Human Race fears nothing.

To Jian Bing, the only regret was that the good days with Lin Yuan hadn't started, yet were already coming to an end.

The rhino Gourmand that Jian Bing had just slain was currently the strongest in her vicinity.

The remaining Gourmands weren't as strong as the rhino Gourmand, but they were overwhelmingly numerous.

In essence, Gourmands are humans and demon fiends unable to control their devouring instincts.

Even seeing a far stronger rhino Gourmand slain by Jian Bing, the rest of the Gourmands still charged at Lin Yuan without hesitation.

This is the nature of the Gourmands; they can't control themselves and rush forward regardless of certain death.

Seeing the swarming Gourmands, Jian Bing wielded her White Tiger Battle Saber instantly, slashing at the surrounding Gourmands.

These ordinary Gourmands were no match for Jian Bing, and as she abandoned thoughts of life and death, she unleashed her true self.

Facing countless Gourmands, she reaped them like chopping melons and slicing vegetables.

Jian Bing's strength was formidable; even in her current weary and wounded state, she managed to slay a full hundred Gourmands in just a few minutes.

Unfortunately, a hundred Gourmands were mere drops in the ocean against the tidal wave of Gourmands, making no noticeable difference.

Chapter 506: Hero Saves the Beauty

Jian Bing slaughtered and hacked her way through, not knowing how long she had been doing so.

Her eyes were neither dry nor sore.

However, everything in her vision was painted crimson red.

She had no idea how many Gourmands she had killed.

All in all, a long "path" was left behind Jian Bing.

All around this path, the ground was covered densely with Gourmand corpses.

Actually, at this moment, Jian Bing was already exhausted.

The reason she could persist until now was thanks to her overpowering willpower, pushing her mechanically to swing the White Tiger Battle Saber.

And during this period, the Gourmands charging at her were not that powerful, otherwise, Jian Bing would've already been exposed.

If another Gourmand with the strength akin to the rhino Gourmand from before were to attack Jian Bing, she would undoubtedly perish.

Speak of Cao Cao, and Cao Cao arrives.

At this moment, another powerful Gourmand set its sights on Jian Bing.

"Oh!"

"What a strong human, her flesh must be exceptionally delicious," a charming and soft voice rang out.

Revealing itself was a Gourmand with a human face, yet a scorpion tail extending from its back.

This was the most human-like Gourmand Jian Bing had seen so far.

It was this Gourmand's appearance that brought Jian Bing back to a semblance of her senses.

Though resembling a human, it still bore the trademark fangs, sharp teeth, and crimson eyes of a Gourmand.

Jian Bing was already exhausted, and even if she forced herself to rally, she could only unleash around thirty percent of her power.

Jian Bing knew well that to defeat this scorpion Gourmand, she must strike first.

In an instant, Jian Bing moved.

The White Tiger Battle Saber erupted with piercing Sharp Gold Power, a flash of white gleaming across the blade.

"Tzing!"

In the next moment, a crescent-shaped, several-meter-long sharp energy sliced toward the scorpion Gourmand.

As the White Tiger Battle Saber's power swept forth, before the scorpion Gourmand, a shadowy layer of scorpion armor energy appeared and vanished.

"Boom!"

The collision of the White Tiger Battle Saber and the scorpion armor left both sides evenly matched.

However, it must be noted, this strike was Jian Bing's full-force attack, and an active assault.

The scorpion Gourmand, on the other hand, was defending, passively.

If she couldn't break through the defending layer despite striking first with a powered-up attack, then she had even less chance in direct confrontation.

With that move completed, both sides' victory and defeat had been determined.

Jian Bing's defeat seemed inevitable.

"You've lost, ready to face death?"

"Before you die, I will inject my poison into your body, paralyzing you and gradually robbing you of sensation, but your consciousness will remain clear throughout."

"Then, I will use my tail to slowly slice you into pieces, and chew you bit by bit."

"The venom will be my finest cure and dipping sauce." said the scorpion Gourmand, striding towards Jian Bing, asking softly, "Are you ready for me to consume you?"

The scorpion Gourmand, clearly a charming, delicate woman, nonetheless exuded an eerie impression.

But who was Jian Bing? An apprentice of the principal, a representation of Emperor Dragon City.

Facing death, she certainly would not surrender without a fight.

As the scorpion Gourmand smugly approached her, Jian Bing suddenly erupted and swung her blade at its chest again.

"Die for me!" Jian Bing shouted fiercely, swinging her blade.

This strike was evidently a surprise to the scorpion Gourmand; it didn't expect Jian Bing, in such a state, still had the strength to swing at it.

"Clang!"

Unexpectedly, the strike landed on the scorpion Gourmand's body, leaving a twenty-centimeter gash on its waist.

This was when Jian Bing also witnessed the scorpion Gourmand's methods.

A swarm of small scorpions arrived swiftly, surprising Jian Bing.

Then, she saw these small scorpions climb onto the Gourmand's injured waist, using their tails to hook one edge of the flesh and their mouths to bite the other, effectively stitching the wound together.

Jian Bing: "?????"

Watching this scene left Jian Bing dumbfounded; living for so long, it was her first time seeing such a peculiar mode of healing.

Clearly, if Gourmands could control themselves, they could be accepted and utilized.

However, having struck the scorpion Gourmand while exhausted, it became thoroughly enraged.

"Courting death!" shouted the scorpion Gourmand, swinging its tail towards Jian Bing.

Seeing the tail, Jian Bing's heart trembled, though at this moment, she had run out of strength and was unable to resist.

At the last moment, she could only raise her blade to block.

Yet, Jian Bing knew well she likely could not stop this attack.

She was determined to die!

The thought filled Jian Bing's mind, and then, she heard herself call out to the skies: "Lin Yuan, if there's a next life, I'll still be your woman."

"In lives to come, it'll be the same."

In the distance, Lin Yuan, having reached the coordinates given by the principal, was searching for Jian Bing, and just happened to hear Jian Bing's cry.

After shouting, Jian Bing had actually closed her eyes, bracing for death.

However, even after a while with her eyes closed, Jian Bing didn't feel the scorpion tail pierce into her body or venom injected.

She opened her eyes to see a man standing before her, and this man filled Jian Bing with unparalleled security.

This man was indeed Lin Yuan.

At the moment, the scorpion tail was a mere five or six centimeters from Jian Bing's forehead.

Yet, those five or six centimeters, intimate as they were, seemed a world apart.

Because, the scorpion tail was tightly grasped in Lin Yuan's hand, unable to budge an inch.

Jian Bing exclaimed happily, "Lin Yuan, you're here."

"Want to be my woman in the next life?"

"No need to wait, this life is enough!" Lin Yuan teased.

Hearing this, Jian Bing's face instantly turned red, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

Perhaps having faced life and death, Jian Bing was exceptionally brave, her face flushed, head held high, speaking with unwavering determination: "Yes, I want to be your woman, lifetime after lifetime, always your woman."

Hearing this, Lin Yuan's heart warmed, he spoke softly, "First, I'll take care of this monster harassing you, then take you away from here."

As he finished speaking, the hand holding the scorpion tail suddenly exerted strength, unleashing a power that eradicated everything.

Then, the scorpion Gourmand visibly disintegrated into void, leaving not a trace behind.

Chapter 507: A Smooth Escape

What Tier Four Peak Gourmand? In front of Lin Yuan, it's nothing but trash.

With a wave of his hand, he resolved it.

However, at this moment, Lin Yuan was also surrounded by endless Gourmands.

Even though Lin Yuan's strength is unparalleled, even though he slays Tier Four Peak Gourmands as if chopping vegetables.

But human strength eventually runs out; can he really escape here with Jian Bing?

"Roar!"

"Howl! Oooh!"

The surrounding Gourmands let out all sorts of chaotic roars, each revealing their ferocious nature.

And because the scene of Lin Yuan instantly killing the Poisonous Scorpion Gourmand was too shocking, those weaker Gourmands had already retreated instinctively.

Now, surrounding Lin Yuan are only the Tier Four Peak Gourmands.

Looking at the quantity roughly, there are at least a hundred Tier Four Peak Gourmands.

Lin Yuan remained calm and composed, appearing unaffected.

However, Jian Bing was already pale with fright.

Jian Bing's strength is ultimately limited, and the sight of hundreds of Tier Four Peak Gourmands is the greatest crisis she has ever faced in her life.

Although Jian Bing trusts Lin Yuan's strength greatly, facing so many Tier Four Peak Gourmands, she couldn't help but tremble inwardly.

"Lin Yuan, can you handle this?" Jian Bing asked tentatively.

Faced with such a perilous situation, trusting Lin Yuan was her only option now.

Yet, Lin Yuan let her down.

With a gloomy face, Lin Yuan said seriously, "There's too many, I can't handle them."

"We can't escape; it seems we can only become a pair of ill-fated lovers and face the afterlife together."

Hearing Lin Yuan's words, Jian Bing felt a chill sweep through her heart.

A moment later, Jian Bing said solemnly, "I can die here, but you cannot."

"I'll cover you; when my strength is exhausted, I'll self-destruct to clear a path for you. You go quickly, don't worry about me!"

Jian Bing's words warmed Lin Yuan's heart.

It's said that couples are like birds in the same forest but will fly apart when great danger arrives.

Yet when Lin Yuan and Jian Bing faced a crisis together, Jian Bing was willing to sacrifice herself to give him a chance to live.

To have such a woman, what more could one want in this life?

Moreover, Lin Yuan had more than one such good woman.

Lin Yuan believed that in this crisis, Bai Ling'Er, Little Sister-in-law, Kong Mengmeng, Wen Yingying, and Day Traveler would all make the same choice.

To have several women willing to sacrifice everything for him, Lin Yuan's life could be considered complete.

Lin Yuan embraced Jian Bing tightly and kissed her passionately; seeing as they were facing death, Jian Bing responded equally fervently, ignoring all restraint.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Gourmands were infuriated.

Damn it, you're showing off your affection here?

At this time, you're nibbling on each other, as if you don't take us seriously!

Seeing this scene, some hot-tempered Gourmands immediately charged forward.

Lin Yuan thought, I'm enjoying this moment, and you wish to disturb me?

Go away!

With a wave of Lin Yuan's hand, an Energy Wave appeared out of thin air, sending several charging Gourmands flying.

The Gourmands fell heavily to the ground with a loud crash, waking Jian Bing up.

Jian Bing quickly pushed Lin Yuan away and said seriously, "Lin Yuan, I'll help you clear a path, hurry and go!"

"Promise me, no matter what happens, you must escape..."

Before Jian Bing could finish, Lin Yuan covered her mouth and smiled, "What foolishness are you talking about?"

"How could I leave you and escape alone?"

"I was just teasing you earlier. I can handle these Gourmands."

Lin Yuan's strength is such that in his smaller world, using the power within, these Gourmands can't even get close to him; he is innately placed in an invincible position.

If he truly wished to kill these Gourmands, it wouldn't be impossible—only it would take time.

Can't finish in a day? Then a month. Can't finish in a month? Then a year.

As long as Lin Yuan is determined, slaughtering all these Gourmands won't be a problem.

After all, even the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, infused with the power of seven plagues, was easily subdued by Lin Yuan and taken for the Dean to study.

These mere Gourmands are nothing.

Though Lin Yuan could exterminate these Gourmands, he really shouldn't.

Remember, the Dean's plan to raise the Poisonous Insect King is underway, and killing all these Gourmands would ruin it.

Not only can't he kill them all, but he also can't overkill.

The more Gourmands there are, the stronger the twenty-eight Poisonous Insect Kings that emerge from the slaughter.

If Lin Yuan killed all the powerful Gourmands, then the resulting twenty-eight Poisonous Insect Kings would be weaklings.

Lin Yuan's purpose this time is merely to rescue Jian Bing, not to massacre the Gourmands.

With this thought, Lin Yuan connected with his Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's avatar.

Soon, he formed a mysterious connection with the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's avatar.

Behind Lin Yuan, the gigantic shadow of a Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon slowly emerged, changing from illusion to reality.

"Wuhuu!"

Suddenly, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon shadow behind Lin Yuan let out a dragon-like roar.

With this roar, the wind and clouds changed, and sand and stones flew.

Soon after, all the surrounding Gourmands prostrated on the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon is also a Tier Four Peak, but it is the ancestor of all Gourmands.

To Gourmands, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon is the superior.

Like mountain beasts fearing a tiger, this fear is innate.

"Let's go!"

Lin Yuan took Jian Bing's hand and headed toward the outside.

At this moment, seeing the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's shadow behind Lin Yuan, these Gourmands didn't dare attack, nor even move.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon is Lin Yuan's avatar, and the pressure from it is indistinguishable from Lin Yuan's own aura.

In the eyes of these Gourmands, Lin Yuan is the incarnation of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

After Lin Yuan and Jian Bing had walked for a long time, only then did these Gourmands dare to look around, and seeing Lin Yuan had vanished, they finally dared to move.

Many weaker Gourmands were trembling all over, with even foul-smelling yellow liquid beneath them.

After Lin Yuan took Jian Bing out of the Gourmands' encirclement, he finally retracted the shadow of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

"Lin Yuan, what was that just now behind you?" Jian Bing asked curiously.

Lin Yuan did not hide it from Jian Bing and replied truthfully, "The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon. You can understand it as the ancestor of these Gourmands."

"I refined that Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon into an avatar, and just borrowed its aura to intimidate them."

Chapter 508: Corresponding to the Twenty-Eight Mansions

Lin Yuan transferred a stream of energy into Jian Bing, and then he saw the wounds on Jian Bing's body heal at a visible speed.

After Jian Bing's injuries were healed, Lin Yuan took him back to the Emperor Dragon City's apartment.

In front of the apartment door, Jian Bing opened the door while asking Lin Yuan, "I'm filthy. I need to go wash up."

"By the way, do you want to go find Master?"

Although Jian Bing's injuries were healed, his body was still covered in bloodstains and dirt from the battle with the Gourmand. He was indeed dirty and needed a wash.

As soon as Lin Yuan thought about Jian Bing taking a bath later, he got excited.

"No need!"

"Nothing in the world escapes that old man's eyes. He knew as soon as we came back."

"There's no need to specifically go tell him," Lin Yuan said to Jian Bing.

Jian Bing thought about it and realized it made sense.

Moreover, when they returned, many people in Emperor Dragon City saw them, and someone would report to the director.

Thinking of this, Jian Bing turned his head, looked at Lin Yuan with affectionate eyes, and shyly asked, "Want to join me?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Join?

Join what?

A couple's bath?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan suddenly felt a rush of excitement and saluted Jian Bing in admiration!

Who could refuse such an invitation!

"Sure!"

"Sure!" Lin Yuan nodded like a pecking chick.

Jian Bing opened the door and quickly went in.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to go in, he heard a "bang" as the door was shut.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan looked bewildered, thinking, "We agreed on a couple's bath, why are you locking me out?"

"I may not be the smartest, but don't try to fool me!"

Just then, Jian Bing's voice came from inside the room: "I was just messing with you."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

"You little...." Lin Yuan couldn't help but blurt out.

Lin Yuan realized that this little trickster did it on purpose.

She was getting back at him for teasing her earlier when they were surrounded by the Gourmand.

This boomerang came right back at Lin Yuan.

However, could a mere door really stop Lin Yuan?

Lin Yuan touched his chin, thinking, "I'll go in later."

After waiting outside for a while, calculating the time, he felt Jian Bing was likely starting, so he swiftly appeared inside Jian Bing's apartment.

"You..."

"How did you get in? You need to leave."

"No, I'm not leaving."

"What are you doing??"

"Obviously, doing it!"

"Get out, I'm ignoring you!"

"Still messing with me or not, still messing with me or not!"

"Hmm... it's you... ah... you were messing with me first!"

"Still dare to talk back (faster) (harder)."

"Ah! Ah... I don't dare, I don't dare anymore!"

"Pfft, pfft."

...

...

In Jian Bing's voice of surrender, Lin Yuan ended the fight with a "pop".

...

...

Meanwhile.

Within Ah San Country, after Lin Yuan left, fierce battles broke out among the Gourmands.

The entire Ah San Country was divided into twenty-eight battlefields, each with a vial of Plague Liquid.

At this moment, the Plague Liquid had been discovered, but unless you fight to the very end, no one can successfully absorb that vial of Plague Liquid.

Because while absorbing the Plague Liquid, other Gourmands will surely take you out.

The Plague Liquid is a fatal attraction to all Gourmands.

So, the director's setup is an unsolvable trap.

These Gourmands, knowing it's a trap, still unhesitatingly jump in.

They want the Plague Liquid, so they can only fight until the last one remains.

Battle, slaughter, devour.

As the Gourmands kill their opponents, they devour their bodies to strengthen themselves.

So these Gourmands won't tire out; instead, they grow stronger and stronger in battle.

The number of Gourmands on the battlefield was decreasing at a geometric rate.

This great battle lasted six days. By the sixth day, there were fewer than a hundred Gourmands left on the battlefield.

At this moment, the remaining Gourmands are considered to have reached the finals.

On the morning of the seventh day, there were fifty-six Gourmands left, fighting in pairs.

The winners will become the final twenty-eight Poisonous Insect Kings and acquire the Plague Liquid.

...

...

By this time, Lin Yuan had already returned to Peng City and was playing mahjong with Kong Mengmeng, Wen Yingying, and Day Traveler.

As for what kind of mahjong, don't ask, those who know, know.

This round of mahjong had just ended, and during the break, the voice of the director echoed in Lin Yuan's mind.

"Results are coming out soon, hurry over."

Hearing this, Lin Yuan immediately dressed, ready to see the director.

What?

You asked what kind of mahjong requires taking off clothes?

Don't worry about it, don't worry about it, those who know, know.

Lin Yuan knew that this time when he reached the director, he would likely head directly to the Mysterious World.

In a short time, he might not be able to return.

So, after saying goodbye to Kong Mengmeng, Wen Yingying, and Day Traveler, he quickly rushed over to see the director.

When Lin Yuan arrived at the director's lab, he saw the director with the researchers, all watching a big screen.

The big screen was divided into twenty-eight little screens, each showing a different battlefield.

On the battlefield, the fight had reached a fever pitch.

"Is it almost over?" Lin Yuan asked.

The director nodded, saying, "They're at the end of their strength, results will come soon."

Just as the director finished speaking, a researcher shouted, "Number sixteen, the results are in for screen sixteen."

Immediately, a researcher enlarged the image on screen sixteen, where the victor was a dog-shaped Gourmand.

This dog-shaped Gourmand swallowed its opponent, then opened the Plague Liquid and drank it all in one go.

Then, the dog-shaped Gourmand started shaking, and visibly began to change.

Eventually, it transformed into a giant dog the size of a small mountain, glowing with golden light.

At the same time, results appeared on screen five.

The winner of battlefield five was a fox. After devouring her opponent, she took the Plague Liquid, emitting cold air.

The result was also decided on battlefield twenty-seven, with a pig-shaped Gourmand emerging victorious.

After devouring its opponent and taking the Plague Liquid, it emitted flames all over its body.

...

...

Lin Yuan thought carefully and seemed to understand something.

Every Gourmand that took the Plague Liquid gained different attributes.

The golden dog on sixteen, the cold fox on five, the fiery pig on twenty-seven...

Wait, among the twenty-eight-star constellations, the sixteenth is Lou Jingou (Golden Dog), the fifth is Xin Yuehu (Heart Moon Fox), and the twenty-seventh is Shi Huo Zhu (Fire Pig).

So, the director's Poisonous Insect King plan to cultivate twenty-eight Poisonous Insect Kings corresponds exactly to the twenty-eight constellations?

No wonder each victorious Gourmand gained different attributes.

It seems the director did this on purpose?

Different attributes can be achieved by adding things to the Plague Liquid.

But how did he precisely predict the winning Gourmand's form?

Lin Yuan couldn't understand, only marveling in awe.

Chapter 509: Assuming the Name Black Dragon Heaven and Occupying the Silent Sea

Mysterious World.

World Honored One Sect.

Although the previous incident with the Peacock Great Ming King was turned into chaos by Lady Ming King,

after receiving a reprimand from the World Honored, she wasn't overly punished since, after all, she was his daughter.

Of course, the main reason things escalated last time was due to the Medicine King Buddha's instigation.

After receiving a slap from the World Honored, the Medicine King Buddha has been much more compliant lately, not daring to play any tricks.

The Medicine King Buddha isn't foolish; he knows that things can happen once or twice, but not thrice.

If he dares to scheme again and ruin the World Honored's plans, perhaps he really believes the World Honored would kill him.

Presently, within the sect, Lady Ming King is still in charge, while the Medicine King Buddha acts as the regent.

Today, in the sect's grand hall, the Medicine King Buddha, Dingguang Buddha, Infinite Buddha, along with the newly allied Bai Ze, Chongming Bird, and Xiang Liu, were all present.

Everyone else present were Tier Two Peak powerhouses marked by the World Honored, determining to work for him wholeheartedly.

Seeing everyone gathered, Lady Ming King didn't beat around the bush and directly asked, "Everyone, have you heard about the situation in the Silent Sea?"

In the Mysterious World, the geographical location of the Silent Sea is quite special.

The Silent Sea serves as a boundary, with one side belonging to the west, which is the territory of the World Honored.

While the other side of the Silent Sea doesn't belong to the World Honored; his influence outside the west is not strong, and his control is weak.

As a demarcation line between the World Honored's force and other forces, the Silent Sea is naturally very important.

Lady Ming King asked the Tier Two Peak powerhouses present if they had heard about the incidents concerning the Silent Sea.

So, what exactly happened in the Silent Sea?

Just after Lady Ming King spoke, Dingguang Buddha slowly opened his mouth, "Does Lady Ming King refer to the seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon that recently emerged in the Silent Sea?"

Lady Ming King nodded and said, "Yes, precisely that seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon."

"That seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon seemed to have broken out of a rock crevice, with not a whisper of prior information."

"Indeed, along with his Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings subordinates, they appeared out of nowhere without any prior sign."

"I have a strong feeling that something is not right; these are twenty-nine Tier Three Peak powerhouses; how could we have never heard any news of them?"

Lady Ming King expressed her incomprehension.

The Medicine King Buddha and others, after hearing Lady Ming King's words, acknowledged her concerns.

This is twenty-nine Tier Three Peak experts, not one, two, or three. Reasonably, we should have heard some news of them before.

The seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon and the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings mentioned by Lady Ming King are Lin Yuan's avatar and the Poisonous Insect Kings corresponding to the Twenty-Eight Mansions.

Lady Ming King, the Medicine King Buddha, and others had certainly never heard about the seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon and the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings, because they originated from the Real World.

After consuming the Plague Liquid, they went through significant changes, and if people from the Real World saw them, they might be reminded of the Twenty-Eight Mansions.

However, in the Mysterious World, no one could recognize them.

Moreover, even if Lady Ming King and others rack their brains, they would never imagine that the seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon and the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings came from the Real World.

After all, in their eyes, the Real World is a low-level world incapable of bearing such powerhouses.

The Medicine King Buddha hesitated for a moment and turned to Bai Ze, asking, "Great Wisdom Buddha, does the seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon occupying the Silent Sea and his subordinates come from your Demon Race?"

"Are you aware of their origins?"

After the Medicine King Buddha asked his questions, all eyes were on Bai Ze.

That's right!

Bai Ze, among the existing Demon Race, is considered from the older generation.

Moreover, the Divine Beast Bai Ze, known for knowing everything, certainly should be aware of the affairs within his own Demon Race, shouldn't he?

Bai Ze scratched his head, appearing a bit embarrassed.

The question posed by the Medicine King Buddha indeed had Bai Ze stumped.

Bai Ze genuinely didn't know about the seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon and the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings.

"I do not know!"

"Our Demon Race is vast, spanning the entire world; all I know is the faction from the Ten Thousand Mountains."

"The seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon and his subordinates do not belong to the faction from the Ten Thousand Mountains, as to which faction they belong to, I do not know."

"Perhaps, they might even belong to an undisclosed hidden faction of the Demon Race!" Bai Ze slowly spoke.

What Bai Ze said was essentially useless; they still hadn't figured out the origin of these uninvited guests.

"That seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon proclaims himself as Black Dragon Heaven, occupying the Silent Sea, recruiting a vast army of Demon Fiends and specters, training troops within the Silent Sea, and we are to ascertain whether they are foes or allies."

"I believe the immediate focus shouldn't be on figuring out his origins, but to determine whether they are foes or allies."

"Whether he came from the west or the east is immaterial."

"What matters is whether he is our enemy or can be used by us." Infinite Buddha spoke.

After Infinite Buddha finished speaking, Lady Ming King nodded and asked, "What do you think? How should we interact with this Black Dragon Heaven?"

"Should we fight or negotiate?"

All these years, the Silent Sea hasn't been occupied by any force.

That's because the Silent Sea essentially serves as a strategic buffer zone; once occupied, that cushion disappears.

If the force occupying the Silent Sea is hostile towards the World Honored One Sect, they can easily strike at the World Honored's territory.

"Reconcile with them!"

"Ever since the incident with the Peacock Great Ming King's defection, many forces across the world view us as strong on the outside but fragile within, eyeing us covetously."

"Not knowing this force's origin may not necessarily be a bad thing. Being unaware of their origins means at least they're not lineage to that Old Tortoise Bai."

"If we can reconcile, it means we secure control over the Silent Sea, giving us an edge for future conflicts." the Medicine King Buddha decided.

The Medicine King Buddha, personally chosen by the World Honored to assist Lady Ming King, carried significant weight among the Tier Two Peak experts present.

Indeed, after the Medicine King Buddha finished his proposal, both Infinite Buddha and Dingguang Buddha nodded in agreement, saying, "Yes, we should conserve our energy to deal with Old Tortoise Bai."

"No need to relentlessly contend with an unknown force."

With the Medicine King Buddha, Infinite Buddha, and Dingguang Buddha all suggesting reconciliation, as for Bai Ze, Xiang Liu, and Chongming Bird, having just joined, they had little say.

Furthermore, when the Medicine King Buddha recommended reconciliation, objecting would mean contradicting him, wouldn't it?

Thus, Bai Ze, Xiang Liu, and Chongming Bird repeatedly agreed, "The Medicine King Buddha makes sense; reconciliation is the way."

"Reconciliation is a good idea."

Chapter 510: Recruitment by Amnesty

Lady Ming King is just a woman; she doesn't have many ideas.

She relies on her identity as the daughter of the World Honored One, which commands respect within the sect, to occupy a nominal role in managing the sect.

The real decision-maker is the Medicine King Buddha, the trusted minister.

This is why, when Peacock Great Ming King rebelled, the Medicine King Buddha was the one who got beaten.

Seeing all the Tier Two Peak experts present suggest recruiting, Lady Ming King had no objections and immediately agreed to the recruitment plan.

"Medicine King Buddha's idea is quite good!"

"Back when Wu Nengsheng caused chaos, the sect's main forces were killed in infighting."

"If we can recruit Black Dragon Heaven and his followers, the sect will surely return to its peak under our leadership." Lady Ming King said with a smug expression, as if already envisioning successfully recruiting Black Dragon Heaven and his subordinates.

At that moment, Lady Ming King was filled with ambition.

The proposal to recruit is solid, but there's one more issue: who will go to recruit?

Lady Ming King looked around, glanced at the Buddhas present, and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, who among you would be willing to recruit Black Dragon Heaven?"

Black Dragon Heaven is at the Tier Three Peak. Logically, sending a Tier Three Peak to recruit him would be an equal display of strength.

However, Lady Ming King was eager to establish merit, so she thought of sending a Buddha, a Tier Two Peak expert, which would also show her seriousness.

Furthermore, with a Tier Two Peak expert going, Black Dragon Heaven likely wouldn't dare refuse.

After all, a Tier Two Peak expert can easily wipe out a group of Tier Three Peaks.

Let's say the recruitment fails; the Tier Two Peak expert can effortlessly eliminate Black Dragon Heaven and his followers.

As for who to send?

Clearly, Lady Ming King wanted one of the several individuals present to undertake this.

This task wasn't exactly a glamorous opportunity.

If a successful recruitment occurs, a Tier Two Peak recruiting a Tier Three Peak isn't particularly prestigious.

But if the recruitment fails, it would be quite embarrassing.

A Tier Two Peak is not welcomed by a Tier Three Peak, which would become a laughingstock if spread.

Since it's not a glamorous opportunity, Medicine King Buddha, Infinite Buddha, and Dingguang Buddha remained silent, obviously with no intention to volunteer.

Medicine King Buddha, Dingguang Buddha, and Infinite Buddha are all sect elders, considered Lady Ming King's seniors, so she couldn't pressure them.

After all, in daily affairs, Lady Ming King relies on them to maintain order.

Since Medicine King Buddha, Dingguang Buddha, and Infinite Buddha don't wish to go, she could only choose one of Bai Ze, Xiang Liu, and Chongming Bird.

These three have just joined the sect and are unlikely to be picky.

For them, a chance to earn merit is quite favorable.

Lady Ming King's gaze landed on Bai Ze, Xiang Liu, and Chongming Bird, and the meaning in her eyes was clear.

At that time, when you three were being chased by Peacock Great Ming King and had nowhere to escape, I took you in.

Because of this, Peacock Great Ming King even defected from the sect. Now that I need you, you surely can't refuse.

Coming to a new place and planning to stay long-term requires accepting the leader's arrangements without refusing.

Moreover, the benefits and treatment of this new place are quite good.

Not long ago, the World Honored One even used the Eight Treasures Rebirth Pool to help them restore injuries and damaged foundations.

If they refuse Lady Ming King's task now, it would be somewhat unwise.

Bai Ze, Xiang Liu, and Chongming Bird exchanged a glance, signaling that one of them should go.

After all, sending a Tier Two Peak to recruit a Tier Three Peak gives sufficient respect, and normally, failure is unlikely.

Xiang Liu is tongue-tied and short-tempered, unsuitable as a negotiator.

Thus, it was up to Bai Ze and Chongming Bird to go.

Chongming Bird volunteered, saying, "Lady Ming King, I will undertake this task!"

Seeing Chongming Bird volunteer, Lady Ming King smiled, made some commitments, and said, "Great Auspicious Buddha, this task is entrusted to you."

I must say, Lady Ming King's promises are quite favorable.

Fame, fortune, and authority are all assured.

Unfortunately, Lady Ming King was unaware that this so-called Black Dragon Heaven is Lin Yuan's avatar.

Chongming Bird cupped his hands toward Lady Ming King and said, "With Lady Ming King's promises, I will surely fulfill the mission and successfully recruit Black Dragon Heaven."

Lady Ming King smiled, saying, "In that case, there's no time like the present. Great Auspicious Buddha, please depart immediately."

Chongming Bird rose directly, heading to the Silent Sea.

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Meanwhile, at the Silent Sea, preparations were underway.

Now, the Silent Sea is considered a significant force.

Led by the avatar of Lin Yuan, also known as Black Dragon Heaven's Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Under Black Dragon Heaven is the chief steward, Liuyu Heaven.

Currently, Liuyu Heaven has committed entirely to Lin Yuan's path.

This was once the World Honored One's most loyal disciple, completely opposing the World Honored One.

However, even Peacock Great Ming King can defect, making Liuyu Heaven's betrayal quite reasonable.

Beneath that is the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings.

The Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings are all Tier Three Peaks, each commanding a large army.

As for the origins of the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings' armies, it's straightforward.

They were originally natives who escaped from City of Sin. After fleeing, they continued guerrilla warfare on the World Honored One's territory.

Previously brainwashed by Zhang Jiao, they were loyal followers of Lin Yuan. After Lin Yuan took over the Silent Sea and called them, these citizens of City of Sin came flocking.

Now, the Silent Sea is considered a significant force, lacking only Tier Two Peak experts.

But does the Silent Sea truly lack Tier Two Peak experts?

No!

Certainly not.

Occupying the Silent Sea was Elder Bai's idea for Lin Yuan.

Currently, Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, Black Bear Spirit, and Golden-Winged Roc are hidden, lurking on the other side of the Silent Sea.

If any Tier Two Peak experts from the World Honored One's side were to arrive at the Silent Sea, Elder Bai's group could support instantly.

As for recruitment?

Sorry, Lin Yuan is not Song Jiang, and he never thought about recruiting.

The reason for occupying the Silent Sea was to wait for the World Honored One to send people to fight.

Indeed, Lin Yuan is inviting a fight.

Black Dragon Heaven and his Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings were suppressed by the world rules in the Real World and were only Tier Four Peaks.

Upon entering the Mysterious World, they broke through the shackles, reaching Tier Three Peak.

To advance further, there's only one method: devouring.

To devour, battles are necessary!

The subordinates of the World Honored One are their best targets for devouring.