

Apocalypse 551

Chapter 551: Escape from Buddha Prison

The five Buddhas attacked the Peacock Great Ming King together. Although the Peacock Great Ming King was powerful, he still faced immense pressure.

However, the stronger the opponent, the stronger the Peacock Great Ming King became.

The more pressure he felt, the stronger the power the Peacock Great Ming King exhibited.

In the sky, even though the Peacock Great Ming King was fighting the five Buddhas alone, he showed no signs of being at a disadvantage.

...

...

At the same time.

After Lin Yuan transformed a large number of Gourmands into the likeness of Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva, he returned to the Buddha Prison to see how well they were releasing the people, as he had asked Manjushri and Manjushri to do.

Upon entering the Buddha Prison, Lin Yuan found that a large number of prisoners had already been freed. Meanwhile, these prisoners were also liberating other captives.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva shouted, "This is the headquarters of the Sect. It's not going to be easy for us to get out."

"The more people we release, the greater our chance of breaking free."

"Everyone, put in the effort and try to release everyone as quickly as possible."

The prisoners had been held here for too long. Some of them had been imprisoned for thousands of years.

Years of living in complete darkness had made life worse than death for them.

If not for the restraints placed on them, they might have taken their own lives long ago.

Now, seeing a glimmer of hope for escape, everyone naturally cherished it greatly.

Urged on by Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva, these prisoners regained their morale, freeing other captives with the sole thought of breaking out.

"How's the situation?" Lin Yuan approached Manjushri and Manjushri Bodhisattva and asked.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva exchanged a glance and immediately replied, "Most have been let out."

Just after they finished speaking, the prisoners all shouted in unison, "Everyone's out, everyone's out!"

After learning that everyone had been freed, Manjushri Bodhisattva inquired, "What's the situation with the Great Ming King?"

"When should we make our move to break out?"

Lin Yuan replied, "The Great Ming King is fighting the five Buddhas alone, without being at a disadvantage. Truly impressive!"

"As for when to make our move, now that everyone is freed, the time is now."

"The longer we wait, the more complications arise. We can't afford to delay."

With that said, under Lin Yuan's leadership, Manjushri Bodhisattva, Manjushri Bodhisattva, and all the prisoners from the Buddha Prison charged towards the outside of the Buddha Prison.

When Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva exited the Buddha Prison and saw the scene outside, they were both stupefied.

Manjushri Bodhisattva: "????"

Manjushri Bodhisattva: "????"

Seeing that the outside was filled with versions of themselves, they both stood in confusion.

Upon witnessing this, they used not only their eyes but also their magical sight to look.

Yet, whether by sight or magical sight, they couldn't detect any difference.

If they were mixed in with the myriad "Manjushri Bodhisattvas" and "Manjushri Bodhisattvas" outside, they probably wouldn't be able to find each other.

"Lin Yuan, is this your doing?"

"How is this possible?" Manjushri Bodhisattva asked, utterly astonished.

Ordinary transformation magic can change appearance but only superficially.

With magical sight, the true form can be seen instantly.

However, the "Manjushri Bodhisattvas" and "Manjushri Bodhisattvas" outside were identical to the real ones.

There was no distinction whatsoever.

"Without the Vajra drill, don't attempt the porcelain work."

"I said I could get you out, and so I will." Lin Yuan looked around at the situation, then said, "Let's move quickly; now is the best time."

Before, when Manjushri Bodhisattva, Manjushri Bodhisattva, and the prisoners hadn't fought their way out of the Buddha Prison,

the battle between the Gourmands and the novice monks left at the Sect headquarters was about a seven-to-three split.

The Gourmands were at an absolute disadvantage but could barely hold on for a while longer.

However, with the prisoners joining the battle, the situation began to turn.

These prisoners, held for countless years in the Buddha Prison, harbored monumental hatred for the World Honored.

Similarly, their resentment towards the World Honored One Sect had reached its peak.

Thus, after breaking out of the prison, their first reaction was not to flee but to slaughter.

After entering the battlefield, alongside the Gourmands in the likeness of "Manjushri Bodhisattva" and "Manjushri Bodhisattva,"

they mercilessly massacred the novice monks.

Some prisoners didn't even intend to leave alive. Having been tormented for so long, they were already half-crippled.

They might not have had much to look forward to anyway.

Given that, they might as well sacrifice their half-crippled bodies and indulge in the carnage today.

Soon, the tide on the battlefield turned, and the Sect headquarters was overrun.

The five Buddhas were held up by the Peacock Great Ming King, and the novice monks left at the Sect were no match for these prisoners.

"Should we leave or take this opportunity to fight?" Manjushri Bodhisattva asked Lin Yuan.

Manjushri Bodhisattva, being irritable by nature, felt tempted to unleash his pent-up anger, spurred by the prisoners.

Just as Lin Yuan was contemplating taking this chance to fight, the voice of the Peacock Great Ming King echoed in their minds, "Go quickly!"

"If those remaining in the Sect gain the upper hand, the other Buddhas won't intervene."

"But now that the Sect is about to fall, some Buddhas might step in to stabilize the situation."

"Leave quickly, or things will get difficult if you're caught."

Hearing these words, Lin Yuan, Manjushri Bodhisattva, and Manjushri Bodhisattva exchanged glances, thankful that they hadn't lingered.

The three dared not hesitate any longer, and taking advantage of the monastic defenses' weakness, they swiftly reached the edge of the battlefield.

"Great Ming King, can you hold them off?"

"We can't help much, so we'll withdraw for now!" Lin Yuan sent a message to the Peacock Great Ming King before leaving.

The Great Ming King replied, "You can't interfere in our fight!"

"Alright, you go first! Even if I can't win, they won't be able to detain me."

Receiving reassuring confirmation from the Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan, Manjushri Bodhisattva, and Manjushri Bodhisattva didn't say another word; they fled towards the Silent Sea as quickly as possible.

This wasn't for a lack of ethics on Lin Yuan's part; rather, in the battle at the Tier Two Peak level, they couldn't even act as cannon fodder.

Any energy wave could obliterate them.

If the three persisted in staying to help the Peacock Great Ming King, they would only become his liability.

This scenario is reminiscent of the legendary battle of the Three Heroes against Lü Bu.

Initially, Zhang Fei and Guan Yu had the upper hand against Lü Bu.

However, when Liu Bei joined in, forcing Guan Yu and Zhang Fei to protect their elder brother while fighting, their advantage turned into a disadvantage.

Chapter 552: Sect Nearly Destroyed

The prisoners who can be locked inside the Buddha Prison were once notorious and frightful figures.

Moreover, having been imprisoned in the Buddha Prison for years, their pent-up anger has no outlet.

Today, it's completely unleashed.

Looking at the attack momentum of these prisoners, it seems as if they won't stop until the World Honored One Sect is completely destroyed.

The Medicine King Buddha realized something was wrong!

Originally, the Medicine King Buddha thought everything was under control.

But now, things have slipped from his grasp.

Indeed, the entire sect is at risk of destruction at any moment.

If the sect is gone, Medicine King Buddha couldn't explain to the World Honored One and would become the sect's sinner.

Thinking of this, Medicine King Buddha's face grew even darker as he shouted, "Fellow Buddhas, are you still not taking action?"

"Is it really that you want to see the sect destroyed?"

"As long as you haven't left the sect, you are a member. Watching the sect perish, can you bear such a great karmic consequence?"

The other Buddhas, who remained hidden, were all Tier Two Peak Experts, and they heard Medicine King Buddha's shout clearly.

At this time, it's about who can remain calm.

As members of the sect, they surely enjoyed some benefits and conveniences brought by it.

Logically, they should take action to save the sect when it's about to be destroyed.

They may not be enemies with Peacock Great Ming King or take action against him.

But saving the sect is something they should do.

However, there are still several Buddhas who haven't taken action.

Handling these troublesome Gourmands and prisoners doesn't need every Buddha to take action.

At this moment, let's see who can remain calm.

The main issue is being entangled by karma. Buddhas who aren't afraid of karmic entanglement can naturally observe the situation quietly.

But those who fear karma must take action quickly to prevent the situation from escalating.

Just seconds after Medicine King Buddha's words fell, two Magical Treasures appeared in the sky.

One was a mirror, the other was a treasure banner.

The mirror emitted a white light towards the prisoners below, and in the next moment, a large number of prisoners turned to ashes within it.

Then, the treasure banner spun, absorbing many prisoners and Gourmands within.

These prisoners and Gourmands, once absorbed into the treasure banner, turned into refined energy and were absorbed by it in the blink of an eye.

Those who took this action were Bright Mirror Buddha and Treasure Banner Buddha, two Tier Two Peak Experts.

At this point, there aren't many Buddhas left to take action.

Those who have held back until now are unlikely to act even at the end.

These prisoners were ferocious, but they weren't Tier Two Powerhouses, and having been imprisoned for many years, their bodies were quite weak.

Faced with Treasure Banner Buddha and Bright Mirror Buddha, these prisoners stood no chance.

In just a matter of seconds, all the Gourmands and prisoners at the sect's headquarters were wiped out by Treasure Banner Buddha and Bright Mirror Buddha, leaving none behind.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan and the other three left early, otherwise, they'd find it difficult to escape death.

After eliminating all the Gourmands and prisoners, Treasure Banner Buddha and Bright Mirror Buddha quickly flashed away, and the mirror and treasure banner in the sky disappeared as well.

Clearly, they merely acted to save the sect from destruction.

Regarding fighting Peacock Great Ming King, they had no intention whatsoever.

Peacock Great Ming King had been in the sect for many years and had a rather good reputation.

Besides close friends like Guanyin Bodhisattva, Manjushri Bodhisattva, and Manjushri Bodhisattva,

there were other friends with good relations.

Therefore, many Buddhas in the sect, either out of friendships or fear of Peacock Great Ming King's strength, or simply reluctance to see the World Honored preach the

way.

Hence, they've persisted until now without willing to take action.

However, with Treasure Banner Buddha and Bright Mirror Buddha wiping out all prisoners and Gourmands, it's sufficient for Medicine King Buddha.

At this moment, Medicine King Buddha felt extremely smug.

He believed the real Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva were among those Gourmands killed by Treasure Banner Buddha and Bright Mirror Buddha.

Peacock Great Ming King wanted to save them, but they were already dead, so he won.

"Hahaha!"

"Kong Xuan, this time your plan backfired."

"Weren't you saving Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva? They've already died, killed by you."

"If you hadn't tried to save them, they might still be alive while imprisoned in Buddha Prison."

"Kong Xuan, what do you think now?" Medicine King Buddha taunted smugly.

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

Peacock Great Ming King looked at Medicine King Buddha with an expression akin to looking at an idiot.

Then, he leisurely asked, "Are you so sure Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva are dead?"

"Isn't there a possibility they already escaped?"

"Considering the timing, they should have reached Silent Sea by now, following the plan, and are besieging Lady Ming King with Guanyin."

"Medicine King Buddha, although the sect wasn't destroyed thanks to you, if Lady Ming King dies, how will you answer to your master, the World Honored One?"

If Lady Ming King dies, how could Medicine King Buddha explain?

There's no explanation needed, he'd directly find a crooked tree and hang himself.

Medicine King Buddha's eyes flashed sharply, focusing intensely on Peacock Great Ming King, trying to discern truth or falsehood through his micro-expressions.

"Impossible, you're bluffing me?" Medicine King Buddha gritted his teeth.

"Haha!" Peacock Great Ming King chuckled coldly, "Think whatever you want."

"I hope when you receive the news of Lady Ming King's death, you're not too flustered."

Medicine King Buddha stared at Peacock Great Ming King and said, "I have the means to see Silent Sea's situation!"

"Don't think you can deceive me."

With that, Medicine King Buddha immediately summoned the Mother Mirror to observe Silent Sea's situation.

In the Mother Mirror, the situation at Silent Sea slowly emerged.

"Fellow Taoists, protect this mirror and don't let Kong Xuan destroy it."

"Since his mouth is stiff, I'll let him see Silent Sea's situation firsthand," Medicine King Buddha said.

Peacock Great Ming King had no intention of destroying the mirror, as he also wanted to know the current situation at Silent Sea.

At this moment, the mirror displayed the scene of Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha attacking Guanyin Bodhisattva.

Seeing Guanyin Bodhisattva transform into a female form in the mirror's scene, Peacock Great Ming King couldn't help but find it amusing.

Guanyin Bodhisattva did not possess Peacock Great Ming King's strength, facing two alone for too long, naturally is somewhat unbeatable.

At this time, Guanyin Bodhisattva had fallen into a disadvantage.

The scene did not show Manjushri Bodhisattva or Manjushri Bodhisattva.

Chapter 553: Medicine King Buddha Loses Again

The Mother Mirror in Medicine King Buddha's hand is interconnected with the Child Mirror in Lady Ming King's hand.

At this moment, the scene appearing in the Mother Mirror is unexpectedly a live broadcast of the Silent Sea.

Within the scene, there is no sight of Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva.

The image within the Mother Mirror made Medicine King Buddha quite pleased.

The image in the mirror holds no other implication; it signifies only one thing, that Medicine King Buddha has won.

The only wish Medicine King Buddha has ever had in this lifetime is to defeat the Peacock Great Ming King once.

"No, no."

"Kong Xuan, what do you have to say this time?"

"You lost, I won, I won!" Medicine King Buddha shouted triumphantly.

Medicine King Buddha has always felt resentful towards the Peacock Great Ming King.

Among everyone in the sect, he was the earliest follower of the World Honored.

Before the World Honored attained enlightenment, he was the World Honored's attendant.

In terms of seniority, he is indeed the oldest.

Medicine King Buddha listens intently to the World Honored, never defying his orders.

If the World Honored asked him to go east, he never went west.

If the World Honored asked him to hit a dog, he never chased a chicken.

Medicine King Buddha felt that even if he had no achievements, he had arduous endeavors.

However, Medicine King Buddha could sense deep within that the World Honored regarded him as a servant but treated the Peacock Great Ming King as a fellow Daoist.

Medicine King Buddha felt indignant!

He couldn't understand why the World Honored treated him and the Peacock Great Ming King differently.

However, he dared not question the World Honored, so he could only vent this anger onto the Peacock Great Ming King.

This is why he repeatedly devised schemes to sideline the Peacock Great Ming King.

This persistence finally resulted in successfully squeezing the Peacock Great Ming King out of the sect.

Reducing one master from the sect and adding a formidable enemy.

Despite successfully driving the Peacock Great Ming King out of the sect, Medicine King Buddha did not feel he had won.

On the contrary, he believed he had lost.

It seemed that leaving the sect was exactly the Peacock Great Ming King's intention, merely waiting for the right opportunity and justification.

And the Peacock Great Ming King achieved his purpose using Medicine King Buddha's hand.

The apparent victory of Medicine King Buddha in expelling the Peacock Great Ming King belied the reality that the true winner was the Peacock Great Ming King.

Therefore, Medicine King Buddha cherished this victory deeply.

For it was his first meaningful victory over the Peacock Great Ming King.

"Hahaha."

"Hahahahaha."

"You Peacock Great Ming King, that's all there is to you, that's all there is to you."

"No matter how mighty you are, your two closest friends still died by our hands."

"Peacock Great Ming King, perhaps you are overly distraught and delusional." Medicine King Buddha laughed wildly.

After a bout of laughter, Medicine King Buddha shouted to the other Buddhas, "Fellow Daoists, let's all strike, taking advantage of his chaotic mind and kill him."

As soon as Medicine King Buddha spoke, Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha all froze.

They thought, it wasn't necessary!

After all, only two friends died; the Peacock Great Ming King's mind shouldn't be in such chaos!

Everyone knows the Peacock Great Ming King's achilles heel is his precious daughter. Had she died, it would be reasonable for his mind to be distraught.

How could the death of two friends affect him so?

At this moment, the other four Buddhas fell into hesitation.

They were different from Medicine King Buddha; between him and the Peacock Great Ming King was a life-and-death rivalry, whereas they had no significant grudge against the Peacock Great Ming King, certainly not enough to risk their lives.

Could it be possible that the Peacock Great Ming King was faking, deliberately orchestrating their all-out attack to then annihilate them?

In the present battlefield on the Peacock Great Ming King's side, everyone carried their own thoughts.

Medicine King Buddha was eager to act against the Peacock Great Ming King.

Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha were hesitantly torn between seizing the chance and fearing the Peacock Great Ming King's plot.

As for the Peacock Great Ming King, he was focused on the scene in the Mother Mirror, riddled with doubts.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva had already been rescued by Lin Yuan, which he was sure of.

According to the plan, after leaving, Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva would head to the Silent Sea to assist in the battle, alleviating the dire situation there.

It's important to know that now the Silent Sea was in a precarious battle with Black Dragon Heaven retreating steadily.

The Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings were almost entirely dead or injured; even Black Dragon Heaven was severely wounded and dying.

The sect members under Lady Ming King's command were already advancing to the seabed of Silent Sea.

At this crucial moment, the only way to turn the tide was to shoot the horse first, capture the king first.

The assassination plan was to kill Lady Ming King.

According to Elder Bai's plan, it was Guanyin Bodhisattva, Manjushri Bodhisattva, and Manjushri Bodhisattva who would carry out this assassination plan.

Moreover, Lady Ming King's head was their pledge of allegiance.

Calculating the time, Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva should have reached the Silent Sea by now.

Yet, they hadn't appeared.

Currently, the battle at the Silent Sea had them at a stalemate in high-tier forces.

In mid- and lower-tier forces, they were at a disadvantage.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva had become the only hope for turning the tide.

Their failure to arrive as promised puzzled the Peacock Great Ming King.

The Peacock Great Ming King pondered if at the crucial moment, Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva might have reneged, fearing to kill Lady Ming King.

If that were true, it would mean that the Peacock Great Ming King had trusted the wrong people!

Just as the idea crossed the Peacock Great Ming King's mind, the scene on the Mother Mirror changed.

Suddenly, Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva appeared at the Silent Sea.

"This is bad!"

"Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva have truly reached the Silent Sea, Lady Ming King is in danger."

"We must quickly provide support." Treasure-Born Buddha first noticed the change on the mirror's surface and promptly spoke.

As soon as Treasure-Born Buddha finished speaking, the other Buddhas immediately looked at the mirror's surface.

At this moment, on the mirror's surface, Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva had already attacked Lady Ming.

Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha wanted to intervene and rescue but were tightly entangled by Guanyin Bodhisattva.

In the mirror, Lady Ming King was facing the assault by Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva, already in grave danger.

Although she barely managed to fend them off using a few treasures bestowed by her father, the World Honored, it was clear to any discerning eye that she wouldn't last much longer.

Seeing this scene on the mirror, Medicine King Buddha's expression shifted repeatedly.

Popping champagne at halftime proved premature!

This time, he lost to the Peacock Great Ming King again.

Furthermore, if Lady Ming King were to die, he would truly have no face to live on.

In Medicine King Buddha's view, if it were between him and Lady Ming King, he would definitely choose Lady Ming King.

Chapter 554: Slaying the Medicine King

Within the sect, there are no Buddhas left to deploy.

This battle has exhausted the sect internally, leaving no extra strength.

The Buddhas who have not yet taken action, it's fortunate enough that they haven't turned against the sect like the Peacock Great Ming King.

However, Lady Ming King is in imminent danger and must be rescued.

Medicine King Buddha pondered for a moment, gritted his teeth, and made his decision.

He decided to sacrifice himself to save Lady Ming King.

As the attendant of the World Honored, Medicine King Buddha was utterly loyal to him.

This is why, during the World Honored's retreat, Medicine King Buddha could serve Lady Ming King.

Though he was said to assist the House of Prestige, the one making the crucial decisions was actually Medicine King Buddha.

The trust of the World Honored granted him such authority.

"You four quickly go rescue Lady Ming King, I will hold off the Peacock Great Ming King!" Medicine King Buddha shouted.

The five of them combined couldn't handle the Peacock Great Ming King.

Now, four of them leave, leaving Medicine King Buddha alone to face the Peacock Great Ming King; it is undoubtedly a death wish!

Nevertheless, Medicine King Buddha's shout was decisive, and the other four Buddhas hesitated not a moment to transform into rainbow light heading swiftly towards Silent Sea for support.

These Buddhas weighed the situation very clearly.

If Medicine King Buddha died, it would be by the Peacock Great Ming King's hand; at most, they'd find a way to avenge him later.

But if Lady Ming King died, each one of them would end up very unfortunate.

By then, they wouldn't be able to account to the World Honored.

The World Honored cherished his only daughter very much.

She was the World Honored's sole solace with his beloved woman.

After all, the World Honored had once razed the entire City of Sin for that woman.

Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha simultaneously executed the Rainbow Transformation Technique rushing toward Silent Sea.

They left Medicine King Buddha to deal with his nemesis, the Peacock Great Ming King.

"Medicine King Buddha, you really don't know the immensity of heaven and earth啊!"

"Trying to stop me on your own is just wishful thinking!" Peacock Great Ming King said coldly.

Medicine King Buddha considered the Peacock Great Ming King his adversary, but Peacock Great Ming King never regarded Medicine King Buddha seriously.

Peacock Great Ming King's adversary was the World Honored.

Anyone keen on progression would see the nearest but stronger than themselves as a rival.

"Indeed, you are very formidable, Peacock Great Ming King, but if I dare to risk my life, I might just bring you down!" Medicine King Buddha slowly said.

Peacock Great Ming King realized sharply that Medicine King Buddha had begun to burn his lifeforce and blood.

Without a doubt, Medicine King Buddha intended to stake his life, unleashing his maximum combat prowess.

He wanted to win against Peacock Great Ming King once.

Even if the victory cost him his life.

"Let's bet again!"

"It's betting whether Manjushri Bodhisattva or Manjushri Bodhisattva would kill Lady Ming King first, or Treasure-Born Buddha and the others would arrive first." Medicine King Buddha said in a deep voice.

Upon hearing Medicine King Buddha's words, Peacock Great Ming King icily remarked, "You have never won against me before, and this time, you surely won't either."

"However, you won't get to see the outcome because you'll die before Lady Ming King!"

After Peacock Great Ming King spoke, his aura started gathering.

The Peacock Great Ming King's expression turned sharp, and his aura became unrivaled and overwhelming.

The Five-Colored Divine Light began condensing; this time, it was not a casual sweep.

Instead, it started forming into a Five-Colored Treasure Sword.

The sword brimmed with murderous intent, its pure killing aura terrifying enough to grasp.

The Five-Colored Divine Light turned treasure sword seemed to possess the might to pierce through everything.

As Peacock Great Ming King gathered power, Medicine Buddha also began amassing energy.

With extensive lifeforce burning, Medicine King Buddha's power was unprecedentedly strong.

An enormous energy ring formed around him from the energy emitted.

The ring was rich in the fragrance of medicine, with visible remnants of herbs within.

This move was newly created by Medicine King Buddha.

This move is named Medicine Light Glass Realm.

This move was just in its infancy; even Medicine King Buddha himself didn't know its potency.

Originally, Medicine King Buddha intended to perfect it before using it.

But being pushed this far, Medicine King Buddha was left with no choice but to employ it, making a desperate last stand.

Medicine Light Glass Realm was exceedingly defensive.

However, his opponent was the Peacock Great Ming King.

Peacock Great Ming King specialized in breaking through such defenses.

Next moment, there was a change in the weather.

This was the Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light, stirring the world's weather.

The five-colored clouds churned endlessly, with dragon-like five-colored lightning within.

Soon after, the sky started raining five-colored droplets.

"Buzz."

"Buzz, buzz, buzz."

Within the nurturing of Five-Colored Energy, the five-colored sword condensed by Peacock Great Ming King emitted continuous buzzing sounds.

Next moment, the five-colored winds blew fiercely, creating furious echoes around.

Following was a clanging of a sword, the Five-Colored Divine Light moved, striking Medicine King Buddha's Medicine Light Glass Realm.

"Bang!"

A loud impact, like a heavy hammer smashing onto glass.

Instantly, Medicine King Buddha's Medicine Light Glass Realm showed dense cracks.

The five-colored wind, five-colored rain, five-colored clouds, five-colored...

All visible things shaped by the Five Elements Energy began invading through the cracks appearing on the Medicine Light Glass Realm.

Medicine King Buddha burned his lifeforce, flesh, and everything combustible, forcing support for the Medicine Light Glass Realm.

He intended to hold on, knowing that enduring another minute dragged Peacock Great Ming King for another minute.

As time went by, Medicine King Buddha's flesh began melting away.

His soul started fading, all of him was about to be consumed.

Medicine King Buddha's entire being was burnt to energy, merging into the Medicine Light Glass Realm.

Soon, Medicine King Buddha was like a spent candle, left only with final warmth.

In his last moment of life, Medicine King Buddha slowly turned to look up at the Mother Mirror in the sky.

He only hoped that by burning everything to impede the Peacock Great Ming King, Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha could arrive in time.

But, alas, when he turned toward the Mother Mirror.

The image in the mirror was not those four Buddhas, but Lin Yuan.

While Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva consumed all the life-saving treasures the World Honored gifted Lady Ming King and attracted her attention.

Continuously concealed in the dark, Lin Yuan fiercely struck out at this moment.

Chapter 555: Lady Ming King Is Dead

The battlefield by the Silent Sea.

Guanyin Bodhisattva was holding off the Joyful Buddha and the Golden Wheel Buddha, while Lady Ming King, relying on the protective treasure given by the World Honored, barely resisted Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva.

But there was one person who had not acted from beginning to end.

That person was Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan's true form had been hidden near the Silent Sea all along.

However, one must not underestimate Lin Yuan's true form; he is now a Tier Three expert, and his true strength is even greater than Lady Ming King's.

Lin Yuan had been patient all this time and hadn't made a move.

This was because Lin Yuan had predicted that Lady Ming King would definitely have some protective magical treasures.

One should know that ordinary cultivators always keep a protective magical treasure as a trump card; how could Lady Ming King, being the World Honored's daughter, not have a treasure to protect her?

If Lin Yuan had attacked Lady Ming King initially, it's very likely he would have been blocked by her protective treasure, plunging the battle into a stalemate.

Lin Yuan was waiting. He was waiting for Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva to arrive as planned, forcing out Lady Ming King's treasures.

So, couldn't Lin Yuan make the first move to force out Lady Ming King's protective treasures?

Of course not. Lin Yuan was in the shadows, while Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva were in the open.

Lady Ming King might guard against Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva, but she was unaware of Lin Yuan's existence, thus unsuspecting of him.

After Lady Ming King exhausted all her means, Lin Yuan struck.

When Lin Yuan makes a move, it's a deadly one.

Faced with Lin Yuan's sudden ambush, Lady Ming King was totally unprepared.

Suddenly, a large head soared into the air.

Medicine King Buddha turned his head to look at the Mother Mirror before the last trace of his soul power burned out.

The scene in the Mother Mirror was of Lady Ming King being ambushed by Lin Yuan, with a large head soaring into the sky.

Lady Ming King was dead!

Just at the moment of Lady Ming King's death, in a place unknown to anyone, the meditating World Honored was suddenly aware.

"Oh no!"

The meditating World Honored suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart.

At the World Honored's level of power, he wouldn't suffer from a heart condition.

The heartache was due to some mysterious sensation.

"Daughter!"

"My daughter is dead!" The World Honored's face instantly became unsightly, but he wasn't overly saddened to tears.

After slightly calming himself, the World Honored began divining and calculating who took his daughter's life.

After some derivation and calculation, the World Honored had figured out the cause of his daughter's death.

He cursed, "Lin Yuan, it's you again, Lin Yuan."

"From today on, Lin Yuan and I are irreconcilable foes."

Even though he felt heartbroken over Lady Ming King's death and was anxious to avenge his daughter, reality was unkind.

The World Honored was in a secluded state; it wasn't easy to move, let alone avenge Lady Ming King.

The World Honored intended to attain enlightenment through the tenfold soul reincarnation, but who would have thought that his reincarnated avatars were destroyed by Ye Tian.

Now the tenfold soul inheritance was useless for the World Honored's enlightenment.

At this time, the World Honored condensed his remaining avatars into a brand-new body.

This new body stood there motionless, clad in a black monk's robe.

Above his body, a pitch-black soul extended from the World Honored's body, with half of the soul's head already penetrating the new body.

Divine Splitting.

This was the World Honored's soul splitting technique.

Seeing this, Lin Yuan understood.

No wonder the World Honored couldn't move now.

When using the Divine Splitting Technique, not only was it hard to move, but even speaking or stirring a single thought was immensely difficult.

Meanwhile, Medicine King Buddha also died.

After Medicine King Buddha's soul dispersed, Peacock Great Ming King took hold of the Mother Mirror, using this mirror to observe the future dynamics at the Silent Sea.

However, the World Honored One Sect's experts were all held off, and with Lady Ming King's death, the leaderless ordinary followers considerably relieved the pressure on Black Dragon Heaven.

At this moment, Peacock Great Ming King suddenly realized something.

"Damn!"

"Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha went, Lin Yuan is surely in danger!" Peacock Great Ming King slapped his thigh, realizing this matter.

Lady Ming King was dead. The dead cannot come back to life; reviving her is certainly impossible.

So in this situation, how could Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha redeem their crimes?

Undoubtedly, there's only one answer.

That is to kill Lin Yuan.

Kill this nemesis of the World Honored.

After realizing this, Peacock Great Ming King constantly watched the pictures in the Mother Mirror while rushing towards the Silent Sea at top speed using the Five Elements Escape Technique.

Lin Yuan's relationship with his daughter Kong Mengmeng was known to Peacock Great Ming King.

If Lin Yuan died, his daughter likely wouldn't survive either.

Moreover, Lin Yuan's recent actions had earned a tad bit of recognition from the Peacock Great Ming King.

Now, Peacock Great Ming King himself did not wish for Lin Yuan to die.

However, when one fears something, it often happens.

The more Peacock Great Ming King feared Lin Yuan's demise, the more the Mother Mirror showed the scene with Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha.

...

...

By the Silent Sea.

When Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha arrived, they saw Lady Ming King's body on the ground, her body and head separated.

Treasure-Born Buddha: "????"

Lushana Buddha: "????"

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha: "????"

One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha: "????"

At this moment, question marks filled the faces of these four Buddhas.

They exchanged glances, seemingly asking each other, now that they were late, what should they do?

The deceased was Lady Ming King!

How would they explain this to the World Honored?

At this time, Treasure-Born Buddha had a sudden inspiration, seemingly thinking of something: "Lin Yuan, it must be Lin Yuan."

"Let's all take action and capture Lin Yuan alive, to atone to the World Honored."

At this moment, Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha eyed Lin Yuan menacingly; this was their only chance of survival!

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva stepped forward, fully aware that the two of them were no match for Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, but showed no sign of retreat.

This time they could get out of Buddha Prison, Lin Yuan's contribution was second only to Peacock Great Ming King's.

In the eyes of Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva, they owed Lin Yuan a life.

At worst, they would just repay this life to Lin Yuan now!

In any case, they couldn't do nothing and helplessly watch Lin Yuan being killed by these four.

Chapter 556: Life and Death, Bloodstained Spear to the Rescue

"Lin Yuan, you go first, we'll hold them off for you." Manjushri Bodhisattva stood between Lin Yuan and Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha.

"Humph!" Upon hearing this, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, who was hot-tempered, sneered, "A mere two Bodhisattvas trying to stop us?"

"This is like an ant trying to stop a cart."

Two Tier Two fighting against four Tier Two Peaks truly seemed somewhat laughable.

However, some things, even if known to be unfeasible, must still be attempted.

Manjushri Bodhisattva also stood up, his voice unwavering, "Even if we can't stop them, we must!"

"Even if it means dying, we'll die ahead of him."

Truth be told, Manjushri Bodhisattva and Lin Yuan hadn't known each other for very long.

But within this short period, they were willing to give their lives for Lin Yuan, resisting the four Buddhas, deeply moving Lin Yuan.

No wonder they had gained recognition from Peacock Great Ming King.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva were decent people, and Lin Yuan couldn't just let them die in vain!

They certainly couldn't stop four Tier Four Peaks as just two Tier Twos.

"Two Bodhisattvas, please go to Silent Sea to help."

"I should be able to handle this!" Lin Yuan slowly said.

Manjushri Bodhisattva: "?????"

Manjushri Bodhisattva: "?????"

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva exchanged glances, then both looked at Lin Yuan as if he were an idiot.

They thought, we have no grievance with you, why insult our intelligence?

You're just a Tier Three claiming you can deal with four Tier Two Peak experts—who the hell would believe that!

"Lin Yuan, don't act recklessly."

"We'll hold off for you; surely, Peacock Great Ming King will arrive soon!"

"We must believe Great Ming King will come in time to save you!" Manjushri Bodhisattva said, not sure if comforting Lin Yuan or himself.

Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha were originally opponents of Peacock Great Ming King.

Now, only Medicine King Buddha remained as Peacock Great Ming King's opponent hadn't arrived.

Manjushri Bodhisattva believed that after dealing with Medicine King Buddha, Peacock Great Ming King would arrive quickly.

Anyway, regardless of what Lin Yuan said, Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva would not leave Lin Yuan behind alone.

In fact, Lin Yuan saying he could handle it wasn't just boasting.

He was currently Tier Three, certainly couldn't overcome four Buddhas.

But he dared say he could manage.

Because Lin Yuan had a trump card.

His trump card was none other than the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword stored in his small world.

According to the agreement with the Bronze Sword, when he reached Tier Two Early Stage, he would gain recognition from the Bronze Sword and Armor.

Thus truly obtaining the Bronze Sword and Armor.

Now, Lin Yuan was Tier Three Peak, close to breaking through to Tier Two.

At that time, he'd truly become the master of the Bronze Sword and Armor.

The Bronze Sword was sentient; although before reaching Tier Two, it was unwilling to help Lin Yuan.

But Lin Yuan believed, when he was just one step away from Tier Two.

In a life-and-death crisis, the Bronze Sword and Armor, though not defeating enemies, would at least keep him alive.

This was Lin Yuan's ultimate card at present.

But due to urgency, Lin Yuan barely had time to explain.

He couldn't reveal his trump card in front of four Buddhas.

At that moment, Treasure-Born Buddha, Lushana Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha attacked simultaneously.

Four streams of Buddha's Radiance shot out, two aimed at Lin Yuan, the other two directed at Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva, being Tier Two, found it hard to resist such an attack.

The difference between Tier Two Peak and Tier Two was like heaven and earth.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Two massive explosion sounds echoed; Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva's Magic Artifacts used to block Buddha's Radiance instantly turned to dust under the immense energy impact.

Simultaneously, when they were sent flying, they coughed up blood repeatedly.

The Buddhas' strikes against them inflicted significant injuries with a single attack.

At this time, the relatively weaker Lin Yuan faced two streams of Buddha's Radiance simultaneously.

Would he really be able to withstand this?

Lin Yuan dared not even open his small world for defense.

His small world was still too fragile.

Opening it might lead to its collapse.

"Bronze Sword, help me, quick!"

"I'm just one step away from Tier Two; if you don't help now and I die, you won't find a more suitable master!" Lin Yuan called to the Bronze Sword in his small world.

Only the Bronze Sword and Armor could save him now.

This was the last treasure of the Human Emperor Di Xin, whether it could withstand a Buddha's attack, Lin Yuan couldn't say.

But resisting an attack from two Tier Two Peak experts was definitely possible.

"Tier Two means Tier Two!"

"Failing to reach Tier Two means incompetence."

"Incompetent ones aren't fit to be my master, dying would serve them right!" the cold voice of the Bronze Sword echoed in Lin Yuan's mind.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was dumbfounded!

He miscalculated.

The Bronze Sword was principled, sticking strictly to its promise.

It was agreed Tier Two would gain recognition, becoming his weapon.

Tier Two meant Tier Two, no room for negotiation.

"Damn!"

"My life is at its end!" Lin Yuan thought as he faced the incoming streams of Buddha's Radiance.

Yet, just as Lin Yuan believed he was doomed.

Suddenly, fierce winds howled, the sky turned dark, dust and stones swirled.

A bloodstained, rusty spear pierced through the Void, striking the two streams of Buddha's Radiance.

"Boom!"

A tremendous sound erupted as the spear and Buddha's Radiance collided, creating a massive energy shockwave.

Lin Yuan was at the center of this shockwave, violently pushed back, blood trickling from his mouth.

Thankfully, the Buddha's Radiance hadn't struck him directly, so it was only a minor injury.

After regaining a distant position, Lin Yuan gazed curiously at the bloodstained spear.

Lin Yuan was intensely curious about who had rescued him.

A strong individual capable of resisting two Tier Two Peak Buddhas with a spear, he did not know.

All his allies had already intervened.

But regardless of who, someone had saved him, undeniably so.

Lin Yuan offered a respectful gesture to the spear, asking, "Thank you, senior, for your rescue. May I ask which senior assisted?"

Chapter 557: I Am Zhao Kuo, Protector of the Human Race's Younger Generation

At this moment, Lin Yuan couldn't help but feel a bit puzzled.

He really couldn't imagine who the master wielding the bloodstained spear was.

However, the answer was soon revealed.

Lin Yuan was curious about who this spear-wielding master was, and the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha were also very curious about this mysterious master who suddenly intervened.

The Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha looked around warily and shouted loudly: "I am the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, under the command of the World Honored."

"Who dares to obstruct our affairs?"

Regarding this mysterious master who could face two at once, blocking the attacks of himself and the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha...

The Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha felt uncertain, so he straightforwardly announced the name of the World Honored.

He wanted to use the name of the World Honored to scare off this mysterious master who saved Lin Yuan.

However, this time, the name of the World Honored seemed to be not as effective here.

Then, a voice came from the void, echoing all around.

"I am Zhao Kuo of the Human Race, here to protect the younger generations of my race."

"I am Zhao Kuo of the Human Race, here to protect the younger generations of my race."

"I am Zhao Kuo of the Human Race, here to protect the younger generations of my race."

As the voice echoed, a crack appeared in the space in front of Lin Yuan.

Within this space, countless black corpse aura surged continuously.

The black corpse aura rolled and gathered into a black dragon, roaring constantly within the rupture.

Moments later, the black dragon, condensed from endless corpse aura, traversed the void and appeared before everyone.

On the head of the black dragon stood a young general in tattered armor, wielding a bloodstained spear.

This person is...

Zhao Kuo.

On that day, in the Battle of Pule Mountain, Bai Qi, hundreds of thousands of Qin Army, and the 400,000 Zhao Country zombies summoned by Bai Qi, all perished.

In that battle, only one person survived, and that was Zhao Kuo.

Strictly speaking, Zhao Kuo was not considered human, but a zombie with consciousness.

Zhao Kuo buried the soldiers who died in the Battle of Pule Mountain, whether they were from the Qin Army or Zhao Army, all on Pule Mountain.

In Zhao Kuo's eyes, these were all human race soldiers who died in the Mysterious World, a foreign land, and could not be left unattended.

Thus, Zhao Kuo transformed into the Tomb Guardian, staying at the human race cemetery on Pule Mountain to take care of the graves.

Seeing that the person who rescued him was actually Zhao Kuo, Lin Yuan was quite surprised.

Because, in Lin Yuan's impression, Zhao Kuo was not this strong.

One must know, those who just attacked Lin Yuan were two Tier Two Peak Buddhas!

And in Lin Yuan's impression, Zhao Kuo should just be at Tier Three, not even reaching Tier Two.

Even if Zhao Kuo was a Tier Three Peak before, and had not met Lin Yuan for a long time, advancing to Tier Two.

Then, an ordinary newly advanced Tier Two powerhouse absolutely couldn't possibly block the attack of two Tier Two Peak Buddhas in one strike!

In Lin Yuan's view, for Zhao Kuo to reach Tier Two in such a short time was already the limit, definitely impossible to reach Tier Two Peak.

If reaching Tier Two Peak was so easy, the Mysterious World would already be full of Tier Two Peaks roaming around.

No time for further thoughts, the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha confronted Zhao Kuo who emerged halfway.

Before Zhao Kuo showed up, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha were still quite wary of this mysterious master.

But after Zhao Kuo revealed himself, this wariness vanished without a trace.

Because, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha quickly discovered that Zhao Kuo atop the black dragon was merely at Tier Two Early Stage.

As to why Zhao Kuo could face two and block their attack just now.

In the eyes of Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, it should have been by using a certain special means.

This method, which far exceeded the body's ability, probably couldn't be used repeatedly.

Therefore, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha instead breathed a sigh of relief.

What they feared was encountering someone like the Peacock Great Ming King, or experts like him capable of fighting multiple opponents at the same level.

"And we thought it was some kind of expert, daring to meddle in our affairs!"

"Just a mere Tier Two Early Stage. I don't care what weird method you used to block our attack just now, you absolutely can't be our opponent!"

"If you know what's good for you, hurry up and get lost!" the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha shouted angrily.

One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha seemed eager, ready to strike, and said: "Why waste words with him? A mere Tier Two Early Stage, to solve him is just a matter of moments, it won't be too late to kill Lin Yuan afterward."

Although Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha said so, they didn't act.

Obviously, they were still quite wary of Zhao Kuo, who just blocked their attack on his own.

The reason for loudly making such a bluff was merely to scare Zhao Kuo away.

However, since Zhao Kuo had already come, there was no way he would be easily frightened off by them.

"Even sinister things dare to call themselves Buddhas?"

"Mere evil beings, daring to kill the heroes of my human race, truly don't know their limits."

"Since you claim to be Buddhas, today I shall dye the blue sky with Buddha's blood!" Zhao Kuo, with heroic spirit soaring, challenged the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha with his bloodstained spear.

Although Zhao Kuo was with a zombie body, he never considered himself a zombie.

He, Zhao Kuo, one day belongs to the human race, belongs to the human race for life.

When Lin Yuan was in danger, he resolutely stood up and bore the pressure for Lin Yuan.

He, Zhao Kuo, would spare no effort to pave the way for Lin Yuan, this young member of the human race.

For this, Zhao Kuo would not hesitate to pay any price, even turning into ash and completely disappearing from this world.

Seeing Zhao Kuo standing before him, Lin Yuan was extremely moved.

"Senior Zhao Kuo, you... you must be careful!"

"You are against two of them, they are not easy to deal with." Lin Yuan shouted towards Zhao Kuo.

Originally, Lin Yuan meant to say that Zhao Kuo was no match for the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, and not to sacrifice in vain.

Lin Yuan intended to persuade Zhao Kuo to leave, but in his heart, he understood that no matter what, he couldn't persuade Zhao Kuo.

Since that's the case, why say such discouraging words?

"Hahaha!" Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, Zhao Kuo suddenly laughed out loud.

After a burst of laughter, Zhao Kuo suddenly said loudly: "Who said I was alone?"

"I represent Bai Qi, Wang Jian, Meng Tian, Wang Ben, Wang Li, Zhang Han...and hundreds of thousands of Qin Army soldiers, 400,000 Zhao Country soldiers..."

"I am not one against two, but wielding the power of millions, fighting against those two Evil Buddhas."

"A million against two, the advantage is mine!"

Lin Yuan: "????"

One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha: "????"

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha: "????"

After Zhao Kuo's words, not only Lin Yuan didn't understand, but also the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha and Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha didn't understand either.

Everyone present was in complete confusion.

Chapter 558: Zhao Kuo and the Corpse Qi Black Dragon

"Damn it, what bad luck to encounter a lunatic!" Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha grumbled.

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha thought, no wonder his kind persuasion and threats couldn't dissuade him!

Turns out, this guy's a freaking lunatic!

How can a lunatic be dealt with using common sense? It's right that he can't be persuaded.

If he could be persuaded, would he still be called a lunatic?

"Let's join forces first and kill this madman!"

"Don't hold back, use full force, and quickly take him and Lin Yuan down. I reckon the Peacock Great Ming King is coming!" One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha said.

In front of them, Zhao Kuo, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, and Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha didn't take him seriously.

However, they worried that if Zhao Kuo delayed them, allowing the Peacock Great Ming King to arrive, things would become difficult.

In their opinion, Zhao Kuo was nothing, but the Peacock Great Ming King was truly formidable!

Even though both were Tier Two Peak, the five of them together couldn't handle the Peacock Great Ming King.

Now that Medicine King Buddha was dead, if the Peacock Great Ming King arrived, they might not even be able to protect themselves, let alone kill Lin Yuan.

As soon as the words were spoken, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha made their moves.

Upon attacking, both Buddhas used their lethal moves.

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha summoned his trump card, a colossal cyan drum emitting thunder.

This treasure was his life-bound magical treasure, similar to Wu Nengsheng's Human Seed Bag back in the day.

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha was named for this drum.

The drum was covered with the hide of a beast called Kui Niu.

Kui Niu was an ancient exotic beast, without horns and having only one hoof.

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, by a stroke of fate, acquired this beast, naturally endowed with thunder energy, and used its skin to make the drum and its bones for drumsticks.

He called this drum the Thunder Sound Celestial Drum.

Among all the magical treasures in the world, this drum's lethality was second to none.

Its only flaw was a lack of defensive means.

As for the defensive means, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha assisted.

One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha and Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha were partners, often acting together.

In personal relations, their friendship was no less than that of the Peacock Great Ming King and Guanyin Bodhisattva.

That's because One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha was exactly the opposite.

His treasure was a precious tripod.

This tripod had ample defense but lacked offense.

One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha was known for having few equals in defense among peers but had mediocre attack methods.

Why was he said to have few equals in defense among peers and not invincible in the same tier?

Because among Tier Two Peak powerhouses, there were freaks like the Peacock Great Ming King.

Even the World Honored, strictly speaking, was also Tier Two Peak and in the same tier as them.

Therefore, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha could only have few equals in defense among peers and couldn't claim to be invincible in the same tier.

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha excelled in attack but not in defense.

One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha excelled in defense but not in attack.

When they cooperated, they excelled in both attack and defense.

It's a perfect complement, whether it's only in battle or possibly even in everyday life - who knows.

In a moment, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha had summoned their magical treasures.

A massive, golden-glowing tripod hovered above them, its radiant Buddha's Radiance enveloping them and keeping them safeguarded within.

As long as the tripod remained intact, the Buddha's Radiance persisted, and no one could harm the two beneath it.

After securing their safety, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha began swinging two immaculate, jade-like drumsticks.

The two drumsticks were one long, one short, one thick, one thin.

These drumsticks were forged from the lone leg bone of the Kui Niu.

The long, thick drumstick was made from the creature's femur.

With it, the drum emitted electrical attacks focused on physical bodies.

The short, thin drumstick was made from the creature's lower leg bone.

It released thunder that targeted souls.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom!"

As Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha continuously drummed, one thunderbolt after another appeared.

The thunder created by him also came in two forms.

One was a gigantic cyan thunder like a monstrous python, highly damaging to physical bodies.

The other was a slender black thunder akin to a venomous snake, inflicting harm on souls.

When the cyan thunder struck, Zhao Kuo shuddered, his hand gripping the bloodstained spear quivering slightly.

When the slender, venomous-snake-like black thunder descended, Zhao Kuo showed no reaction, but a scale from the black dragon beneath him fell off.

The fallen scale turned into black smoke, an outline resembling an armored soldier.

At this moment, Zhao Kuo's earlier words echoed in Lin Yuan's mind.

"I am not alone; I represent Bai Qi, Wang Jian, Meng Tian, Wang Ben, Wang Li, Zhang Han... and hundreds of thousands of Qin and Zhao soldiers..."

Initially, Lin Yuan didn't grasp the full meaning of these words, but recalling the scene of the black dragon scale falling, he suddenly understood everything.

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha weren't wrong; Zhao Kuo was indeed Tier Two Early Stage.

Despite this, he could exhibit power far beyond his level because he harnessed the strength of Bai Qi, Wang Jian, Meng Tian, Zhang Han, and hundreds of thousands of Qin and Zhao soldiers.

These were the corpses at Pule Mountain among the Human Race and formed the corpse aura with their remains.

Zhao Kuo used this corpse aura to coalesce the corpse aura black dragon.

Thus, he possessed the might to face both Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha head-on.

If Zhao Kuo lost this battle, he would be reduced to ashes, and the corpse aura representing Bai Qi, Wang Jian, Meng Tian, and the Qin and Zhao soldiers would also dissipate.

The last traces of their existence would be erased.

To save Lin Yuan, Zhao Kuo had paid a great cost.

There was no time for Lin Yuan to be sad; Zhao Kuo, having withstood several thunderbolts, launched an attack.

"Those who offend the Human Race will be punished even if far away!" cried Zhao Kuo as he thrust his rusty, bloodstained spear.

"Clang!"

The sound of metal clashing like thunder echoed as the rusty, bloodstained spear collided with the golden tripod.

The bloodstained spear pierced the surface of the tripod, leaving a hole, though it didn't penetrate completely.

When the spear pierced the tripod, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha shuddered, feeling a taste of blood rising in his throat.

He gritted his teeth, swallowing back the blood that had surged up.

Chapter 559: Zhao Kuo the Iron Man

"How is it possible that someone at Tier Two Early Stage could leave a mark on the Golden Tripod with a single strike?" Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha exclaimed in surprise as he beat the drums and witnessed this scene.

As a close confidant of One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha was well aware of the defensive capabilities of the Golden Tripod.

Even his Thunder Sound Celestial Drum could not break through the Golden Tripod.

Previously, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha had competed against each other, always ending in a stalemate, unable to overcome one another.

It's no wonder Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha was surprised; One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha was equally astonished.

Zhao Kuo's bloodstained spear appeared rusty and unremarkable.

Yet, it was incredibly sharp.

With just one strike, the cherished Golden Tripod of One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, renowned for its unmatched defense at the same level, had been pierced with a hole by him.

Although this small hole was not enough to seriously injure One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, it proved one thing: Zhao Kuo was not incapable of breaching his defense.

If Zhao Kuo could leave one small hole in his Golden Tripod, he could leave countless.

Once the number of these small holes reached a limit, quantitative change would lead to qualitative change, breaching One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha's defense.

One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha stared intently at Zhao Kuo and said to Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha in a deep voice, "Attack with all your might and force him to defend."

"I will observe from the side and see if there are any defensive flaws."

Since Zhao Kuo could harm the Golden Tripod, they couldn't let him attack freely.

Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha needed to use a more powerful attack to force Zhao Kuo on the defensive.

"Alright!"

"Let's see whose offense is stronger, his or mine!" Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha shouted angrily.

Wielding his drumsticks, larger, faster, and more violent thunder rolled toward Zhao Kuo.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom."

With the continuous swinging of his arms and the wielding of drumsticks by Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha,

the drumbeat became tighter, the sound more resonant.

The rolling thunder sounded like rain hitting Zhao Kuo.

However, Zhao Kuo made no defensive moves, allowing the thunder to rage upon him.

He abandoned all defense, converting all his strength into an offensive, fiercely attacking the Golden Tripod suspended overhead.

"Hoo!"

At the same time, the corpse-qi black dragon beneath Zhao Kuo roared.

Billowing black energy surged into Zhao Kuo's body.

At this moment, Lin Yuan seemed to see the true form of the corpse-qi black dragon.

The dragon's head was condensed from the corpse qi of Bai Qi, with dragon horns formed from the corpse qi of Wang Jian and Meng Tian respectively.

Its five dragon claws were formed from the corpse qi of Wang Li, Zhang Han, and other generals of the Great Qin.

As for those black scales, each one was condensed from the corpse qi of a soldier from either the Qin Army or Zhao Army.

Zhao Kuo abandoned defense, merging with the corpse-qi black dragon, the bloodstained spear radiating a dazzling red light.

In the next moment, Zhao Kuo launched his most powerful attack.

"Abandon all defense for the sake of attack."

"He's gone mad!" One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha's face changed drastically, with a hint of panic.

By Zhao Kuo abandoning defense and concentrating all his strength into the attack, it meant one thing.

That was, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha would be under immense pressure.

Zhao Kuo was unafraid of death, disregarding his life.

But One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha cherished his life greatly.

As a modern saying goes, "With a salary of 1800 yuan a month, why risk your life?"

The benefits offered by the World Honored to One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha were clearly not worth risking his life over.

In terms of loyalty, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, who joined the World Honored along the way, was far inferior to Medicine King Buddha, who rose from an attendant background.

Facing the blood-glowing, seemingly all-destroying bloodstained spear, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha felt a tinge of regret for getting involved in this mess.

However, you can sell any medicine in this world.

Except for a medicine for regret.

Now, it's too late for regrets.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the surrounding space vibrated and fluctuated.

The rusty, bloodstained spear struck the Golden Tripod once more.

This strike was different from the previous one.

The previous strike was merely a probing jab.

But now, this strike was a wholehearted attack fueled by fervor.

Unlike the shallow stab before, this time, half of the rusty, bloodstained spearhead plunged into the Golden Tripod.

On the surface of the Golden Tripod, the golden Buddha's Radiance surged continuously, attempting to expel the rusty, bloodstained spear.

"Ha!"

At this moment, standing on the head of the corpse-qi black dragon, Zhao Kuo gave a loud shout and thrust the rusty, bloodstained spear madly into the tripod.

Golden light swirled atop the Golden Tripod, trying to prevent the bloodstained spear from penetrating further.

On the bloodstained spear, human blood light blossomed, forcibly trying to thrust deeper.

Meanwhile, the power of the corpse-qi black dragon and Zhao Kuo was also imbued into the bloodstained spear.

In the face of Zhao Kuo's fierce attack, One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha found it hard to resist.

As the bloodstained spear penetrated deeper, the damage to the Golden Tripod became increasingly severe.

"Gulp!"

"Gulp! Gulp!"

Beads of cold sweat the size of beans covered One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha's forehead, while fresh blood continuously oozed from the corners of his mouth.

"Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, hurry up!"

"I can't hold on much longer!"

"Hurry up!" One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha squeezed these words through clenched teeth.

Currently, Zhao Kuo was fiercely attacking One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, and Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha was fiercely attacking Zhao Kuo.

While Zhao Kuo was attacking One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, he was suffering himself.

Tens of thousands of thunders smashed onto Zhao Kuo, ripping the flesh and skin on his body.

Looking again at the corpse-qi black dragon beneath him, it wasn't faring much better than Zhao Kuo.

The corpse-qi black dragon, under relentless thunder and lightning attacks, had even started losing scales.

It's true One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha was in a tough spot, but Zhao Kuo was no better off than him.

However, Zhao Kuo was a tough guy.

He bore Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha's attacks without a single groan.

"Hold on a little longer. Two against one, his pressure is greater than ours!" Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha encouraged.

After speaking, Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha bit his tongue and then spat a mouthful of tongue-tip blood onto the Thunder Sound Celestial Drum.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

As the drumbeats echoed, whether it was azure thunder or dark thunder, they all turned into blood-red thunder.

The thunder and lightning released by the Thunder Sound Celestial Drum, enhanced by Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha's tongue-tip blood, became even more powerful.

Under the bombardment of blood thunder, Zhao Kuo and the black dragon beneath him started to become precarious.

Especially that black dragon, since it was composed of corpse qi, it wasn't strictly an actual entity.

Under the bombardment of blood thunder, the corpse body began to dissolve and collapse.

The body of the black dragon composed of corpse qi began to become shattered and fragmented.

Chapter 560: Zhao Kuo Falls into the Temporal Turbulence

Under the fierce offensive of the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, the Corpse Energy Black Dragon was on the verge of collapse.

Zhao Kuo knew that he absolutely could not let the Corpse Energy Black Dragon collapse.

The reason he could resist two Tier Two Peak Buddhas at Tier Two Early Stage was entirely due to the support of the Corpse Energy Black Dragon.

Once the Corpse Energy Black Dragon collapsed, Zhao Kuo would be undoubtedly defeated.

"Since I've already fallen into a desperate situation, then I'll have to use that move!" Zhao Kuo muttered to himself.

The next moment, the Corpse Energy Black Dragon suddenly soared and flew into Zhao Kuo's body.

Infusion of Corpse Energy.

Zhao Kuo forcibly used his body to accommodate nearly endless corpse energy.

Since Zhao Kuo already had a Zombie Physique, using his body to contain corpse energy was not a problem.

However, the problem lay in the massive amount of corpse energy.

After such a massive amount of corpse energy poured into his body, it seemed as if it was about to make his body explode.

As the vast amount of corpse energy flooded into his body, black dragon scales emerged on Zhao Kuo's body.

His form also turned menacingly large.

"Break for me!"

Zhao Kuo exerted a sudden force, and the upper half of the Bloodstained Spear fully embedded into the Golden Tripod, thoroughly piercing it.

The next moment, the Bloodstained Spear erupted with a brilliant burst of blood light.

The blood light on the Bloodstained Spear exploded with a roar, and the next moment, a spiderweb-like crack spread across the surface of the Golden Tripod.

As cracks appeared on the surface of the Golden Tripod, dense cracks also appeared on the head of the Bloodstained Spear.

And then...

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, both the Golden Tripod and the Bloodstained Spear shattered into countless fragments, scattering across the ground.

Driven by the massive shockwave, Zhao Kuo, the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, and the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha were all blown away.

Among the three, the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha was the most severely injured, lying on the ground motionless like a dead dog.

The Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha suffered the least injuries, one could even say he was almost uninjured.

"One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, are you okay?"

"Let me help you heal your injuries."

Seeing the pitiful state of the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha hurriedly rushed up, helped him up, and prepared to heal his injuries.

Hearing this, the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha waved his hand, signaling for the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha to stop, and said weakly, enduring his injuries: "I..."

"I won't die, go kill first."

"Ignore him, kill Lin Yuan first, quickly."

Zhao Kuo was now lying on the ground, it was unclear if he was dead or alive.

In any case, he had already lost the ability to move and could no longer protect Lin Yuan.

At this moment, of course, it was the best opportunity to kill Lin Yuan.

Hearing these words, Lin Yuan's mind buzzed with the words!

Kill me first?

Despite being injured to this extent, they hadn't forgotten about trying to kill him.

Lin Yuan thought to himself, damn, I'm really at my wit's end.

The Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha was a reckless brute with little sense but good at following orders.

When the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha told him to kill Lin Yuan first, he didn't hesitate and attacked Lin Yuan.

However, just as the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha walked towards Lin Yuan.

Zhao Kuo, who had originally fallen to the ground, twitched a few times.

No one expected that despite being so heavily injured, Zhao Kuo could actually get up again.

"With me Zhao Kuo here!"

"You can't harm him!" Zhao Kuo resolutely blocked in front of Lin Yuan.

Seeing this scene, the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha was instantly filled with rage.

Zhao Kuo was like an indestructible cockroach.

No matter how much you beat him, he could always stand up again.

However, on closer thought, it made perfect sense.

The current Zhao Kuo had a Zombie Physique, and it's reasonable for the flesh of zombies to be resilient!

"Are you seeking death?"

"Enough is enough, I'll kill you first then!" the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha roared angrily.

With that, the drumstick and drumhead in the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha's hands combined, turning into two large hammers.

The next moment, the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and Zhao Kuo continuously clashed with each other.

In the rapid exchange, the "bang bang bang" sound of collisions kept echoing around.

Zhao Kuo no longer had a weapon, and the corpse energy within him had nearly been depleted.

At this moment, when facing the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, he quickly fell into a disadvantage.

Under the fierce offensive of the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, Zhao Kuo was beaten back step by step.

"Great Ming King!"

"Peacock Great Ming King, why haven't you come yet!" Lin Yuan shouted in his heart.

Now, the only one who could turn the tide was the Peacock Great Ming King.

However, Lin Yuan still hadn't waited for the arrival of the Peacock Great Ming King.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

The Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha swung the thunder hammers transformed from the Celestial Drum, continuously striking Zhao Kuo.

At this moment, Zhao Kuo was gradually losing his ability to resist.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yuan couldn't hold back any longer. He channeled the surging energy within him, preparing to launch an attack on the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha.

Even though, as a Tier Three, to attack the Tier Two Peak Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, it was undoubtedly a futile effort.

But he couldn't let Zhao Kuo be humiliated like this for his sake.

"Lin Yuan, don't!"

Seeing Lin Yuan about to make a move, Zhao Kuo shouted from the ground, stopping Lin Yuan.

Then, Zhao Kuo shouted, "Heavens bless my Human Race."

Afterward, he used all his strength to embrace the waist of the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, dragging him forward into the Void.

The surrounding space was torn into a space-time rift by Zhao Kuo's impact, and Zhao Kuo and the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha both fell into the space-time rift, disappearing without a trace.

"Elder Zhao Kuo!"

"Elder Zhao Kuo!" Lin Yuan shouted towards the space-time rift, but unfortunately, there was no response from the Void.

Lin Yuan gritted his teeth, his fists clenched tightly, as his mind entered the small world, looking at the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword from the Human Emperor Di Xin, asking, "Why?"

"Why won't you help me?"

Lin Yuan was just a step away from Tier Two, and originally, he thought the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor would make an exception.

Temporarily lending him some power to deal with the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha.

However, the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword showed no intention of making an exception.

For Lin Yuan's question, the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword did not give any response, simply treating it with cold indifference.

It seemed that he had to reach Tier Two to be able to use these two treasures.

Lin Yuan regretted immensely!

If he were now Tier Two and could use these two treasures, he would definitely be able to easily defeat the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha.

Zhao Kuo wouldn't have to drag the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha into the chaotic flow of time and space for his sake.

At this moment, Lin Yuan thought of something else: "Wait a minute, why hasn't the Peacock Great Ming King returned yet."

"Could it be that the Peacock Great Ming King has also encountered danger?"

Having fought until now, the Peacock Great Ming King hadn't returned, making Lin Yuan feel puzzled.

Logically, there should be no power on the World Honored side capable of stopping the Peacock Great Ming King!

But, where on earth had he gone?