

Apocalypse 561

Chapter 561: Peacock Great Ming King Trapped

Speaking of both sides.

After eliminating the Medicine King Buddha, the Peacock Great Ming King quickly headed towards the Silent Sea for support.

However, the Peacock Great Ming King inadvertently fell into a mysterious array.

Rather than being trapped in an array, it was more like this was a small world the Peacock Great Ming King had never seen before.

Upon entering this small world, the Peacock Great Ming King tried to use the Five-Colored Divine Light to cut open a crack in the surrounding space.

Then, leave here through the void crack.

However, clearly, the one who designed the ambush for the Peacock Great Ming King had thought of this.

First, he used the array to connect to a small world, overturning the Peacock Great Ming King's perception, causing the Peacock Great Ming King to lose the most basic sense of direction, and eventually, mistakenly enter the small world via the array.

By the time the Peacock Great Ming King realized he wasn't trapped by an array but entered someone else's small world, it was too late for regret.

Moreover, the designer cleverly hid this small world in the void turbulence.

In the small world, regardless of where the Peacock Great Ming King tried the Five-Colored Divine Light, all he saw was endless void turbulence.

The Peacock Great Ming King used the Five-Colored Divine Light several times in succession, and there were void cracks everywhere.

But after seeing the endless void turbulence outside the void cracks, the Peacock Great Ming King did not enter rashly.

Although he did not know whose small world he was trapped in.

Since it's a small world, there must be an exit; if the exit can be found, naturally, one can get out.

However, if one falls into the void turbulence, trying to get out might take hundreds or thousands of years, or even never.

Therefore, the Peacock Great Ming King would rather find an exit in the small world than risk entering the void turbulence.

Since the Peacock Great Ming King didn't move for a long time, the void cracks created by the Five-Colored Divine Light began to slowly close.

Just as the last void crack was about to close, the Peacock Great Ming King saw two figures rushing through the void turbulence, one after the other.

The figure in front was a human, but the Peacock Great Ming King did not recognize him.

As for the figure behind, the Peacock Great Ming King was too familiar with it; it was the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha who had previously besieged him?

Upon seeing this, the Peacock Great Ming King murmured, "That unfamiliar human strongman must be someone Lin Yuan invited to assist."

"Now both he and the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha have fallen into the void turbulence; it seems the battle at Silent Sea has reached a fever pitch."

"No way, I need to leave here quickly."

The Peacock Great Ming King is now not only concerned about Lin Yuan, his potential son-in-law, but also worried about the situation of his three friends: Guanyin Bodhisattva, Manjushri Bodhisattva, and Manjushri Bodhisattva.

The more he thought about these, the more anxious the Peacock Great Ming King became to leave.

Since brute force won't work, he must rely on the simplest method now.

The simplest method is to find an exit.

This small world is far smaller than the Peacock Great Ming King expected.

In terms of area, it's about half the size of a small town.

Within the range of vision, there are low earth walls and thatched cottages all around.

The Peacock Great Ming King's consciousness can easily cover this small world.

Every corner of this small world is within the Peacock Great Ming King's consciousness coverage.

However, even though the consciousness had covered the entire small world.

The Peacock Great Ming King still couldn't find the exit of this small world, or rather, there might not be an exit in this small world.

This small world is like a square box, trapping the Peacock Great Ming King inside.

Though the Peacock Great Ming King is unmatched in martial prowess, he is not skilled in matters like these.

For a while, the Peacock Great Ming King couldn't figure out the crux of the matter.

Even the array that initially led him into this small world has vanished.

"Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible!"

"Array definitely can't trap me; what can trap me must be a small world."

"Any small world must have an exit!"

"I don't believe there's any small world that doesn't have an exit!" the Peacock Great Ming King stated with conviction.

For instance, when the Peacock Great Ming King transforms into his original form, the exit of the refined Five Elements small world is on the tail feathers.

In Lin Yuan's small world, the exit is at the center of his brow.

A small world must have an exit; with an exit, items inside can be taken out, and outside items can be brought in.

A small world without an exit is evidently against common sense.

Therefore, there's only one answer.

That is, this small world must have an exit.

It's just hidden rather well, and the Peacock Great Ming King hasn't found it yet.

But, the Peacock Great Ming King doesn't intend to keep searching.

He doesn't know who trapped him, but the purpose is obviously to prevent him from supporting the Silent Sea battle.

Time is running out for the Peacock Great Ming King.

If he can't leave here soon and head to the Silent Sea, going later might not be significant.

Very likely, by the time he arrives, the battle at the Silent Sea will have already concluded.

Forced to this point, the Peacock Great Ming King can only use his ultimate move.

Using this move carelessly can lead to mutual destruction.

The Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light respectively represents the five elements: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

Normally, the five tail feathers that bear the energy of the Five-Colored Divine Light are arranged in the order of white, blue, black, red, yellow.

This arrangement is called the correct five elements and has always been the combat method of the Peacock Great Ming King.

Among these five tail feathers, there is also a small world named the Five Elements small world.

That's why, sometimes, when the Peacock Great Ming King uses the Five-Colored Divine Light on a person, that person disappears.

The reason for disappearing is that they are brushed into the Five Elements small world.

Because the Peacock Great Ming King neglected for a moment and mistakenly entered someone else's small world, his own small world is now useless.

But, the Peacock Great Ming King is not just any ordinary person.

Besides the correct five elements, he also has the reverse five elements.

"Reverse Five Elements Technique!" the Peacock Great Ming King roared.

The Peacock Great Ming King employed his killer move, and the originally properly ordered tail feathers of white, blue, black, red, yellow suddenly reversed.

Currently, the arrangement of the five tail feathers is yellow, red, black, blue, white.

With the reversal of the five elements, the entire small world is permeated with five elements energy.

Under the inundation of five elements energy, the entire small world began to collapse.

A small world holding people is akin to a massive beast swallowing people into its stomach.

Now, the Peacock Great Ming King used the reverse five elements technique to counter-devour this beast from within its stomach.

Chapter 562: Reverse Five Elements Power

Peacock Great Ming King, using Reverse Five Elements Power, caused the entire Small World to collapse.

In fact, this was also a gamble.

It must be known that when Peacock Great Ming King used the Five-Colored Divine Light to break through the Small World's barrier just now, he saw endless Void Turbulence.

Peacock Great Ming King was gambling that the Void Turbulence he just saw was merely what the person hiding in the shadows wanted him to see.

This Small World was absurdly small; Peacock Great Ming King thought it might be a type of Multiple Small Worlds.

Just like Peacock Great Ming King's own Five Elements Small World, which can also be divided into the five types of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth Small Worlds.

Multiple Small Worlds use a nesting method, nesting one Small World within another.

Peacock Great Ming King is now in the innermost Small World; he wants to find an exit to leave the Small World.

First, he must unravel the nested worlds layer by layer, reaching the outermost Small World.

Peacock Great Ming King was gambling; if he bet correctly and this was truly a Multiple Small World,

Then he would have found the method to crack this Small World.

If he bet wrongly, then the only path left was to fall into Void Turbulence.

Soon, amid the suffusion of Reverse Five Elements Power, the entire Small World was dissolved and collapsed.

Immediately afterward, Peacock Great Ming King felt his body sway, his feet light as a feather.

The next moment, Peacock Great Ming King appeared in a brand-new Small World.

Compared to the previous Small World, this Small World was much more exquisite.

If the previous Small World resembled a slum, this one could barely be considered the residence of ordinary folk.

Peacock Great Ming King used his consciousness to roughly measure this Small World; it was roughly ten times the size of the previous one.

A larger, more exquisite Small World.

"My gamble paid off!"

"As I expected, this is a Multiple Small World."

"I just don't know how many layers this Multiple Small World has?" Peacock Great Ming King murmured to himself.

Although Peacock Great Ming King was still trapped in this Small World at this moment, he already had a plan to escape.

That is, to continuously use Reverse Five Elements Power to suffuse this Multiple Small World.

No matter how many layers this Multiple Small World has nested, he must make them dissolve and disintegrate one by one.

Peacock Great Ming King replicated the process, with the Five Elements Power inside him depleting more and more.

However, he gradually began to see hope.

Because with each Small World he breaks open, the next Small World grows exponentially.

If the first Small World had an area of 1, then the second would be 10.

The third would be 100, the fourth 1000, and the fifth...

By analogy, with each subsequent Small World, the area expands tenfold.

Meanwhile, as Peacock Great Ming King reached the seventh Small World, he knew it was the last one.

For at this moment Peacock Great Ming King saw a blood-red Red Door.

The Red Door was closed tightly, with no one guarding it.

"Whew whew!" Peacock Great Ming King panted heavily, his forehead covered in drops of sweat as big as beans, falling "plop plop" on the ground.

Breaking through six layers of Multiple Small Worlds consecutively had worn Peacock Great Ming King down severely.

Although until now Peacock Great Ming King had not seen the person trapping him, this battle was his second hardest in life.

Even when he charged solo into the Ten Thousand Mountains, Peacock Great Ming King did not feel such a sense of crisis.

As for the hardest battle of Peacock Great Ming King's life, it was naturally the one against the World Honored.

In that battle, Peacock Great Ming King was miserably defeated.

Peacock Great Ming King understood, he knew the person trapping him this time was definitely not an ordinary Tier Two Peak with a Small World; this person's strength may not be inferior to his own.

It must be recognized that Peacock Great Ming King is acknowledged as the strongest in the Mysterious World, aside from the World Honored.

This person's strength is not below Peacock Great Ming King's.

Who exactly is this person?

Until now, Peacock Great Ming King still could not guess his identity.

Looking at the red door before him, Peacock Great Ming King knew this was the final checkpoint to leave this Small World.

"Break through the final Small World?" Peacock Great Ming King thought to himself.

Previously breaking the first six Small Worlds combined would not compare to this final one.

Actually, at this time, regarding whether he could break through this final Small World, Peacock Great Ming King had no certainty.

However, just as Peacock Great Ming King was lost in thought.

"Crunch!"

The sound of door hinges twisting echoed, and a gap appeared in this Red Door, and then the whole door opened.

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

Although he could not see the world outside the door, from the sense of aura, it could be confirmed that outside was the Mysterious World.

"First they trap me?"

"When I break through six layers of Small Worlds, this critical seventh layer directly releases me?"

"What does this person mean exactly?" Peacock Great Ming King was puzzled.

For a moment, he couldn't understand this operation.

Lady Ming King, on the other hand, was not in a rush to leave.

But instead, she sat down cross-legged before the Red Door, converting the Reverse Five Elements Power back into Positive Five Elements Power to restore her strength.

Though Reverse Five Elements Power was highly destructive, its restorative capabilities were far inferior to Positive Five Elements Power.

Until now, Peacock Great Ming King had still not encountered the Mystery Expert trapping him.

He also didn't know if he would meet that Mystery Expert upon leaving this Small World.

Thus, Peacock Great Ming King was eager to restore his strength and confront the possible Mystery Expert outside in peak condition.

After about the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, Peacock Great Ming King stood up again.

At this moment, he was nearly fully restored to his peak battle power.

Immediately after, Peacock Great Ming King stepped out of the Red Door.

In the next second, Peacock Great Ming King's foot stumbled, and he found himself in the Mysterious World.

The surrounding environment was very familiar to Peacock Great Ming King; he was on his way to Silent Sea, halfway there.

At the foot of a mountain, there was a small stream where Peacock Great Ming King was caught in an Array.

Then, he was drawn into that Multiple Small World by the Array.

Suddenly, Peacock Great Ming King's eye corner inadvertently glanced at the ground under his feet.

Underfoot, the ground was painted with childlike play grid patterns.

And not far from the grid, there were shattered clay bowls.

A total of seven clay bowls, only the largest clay bowl was intact; the rest were shattered, scattered on the ground.

These clay bowls varied in size; they were previously stacked together.

The largest clay bowl had an engraving of a door pattern.

Chapter 563: The Elder in Hemp Robe and the Monk in Black

Could it be that the lines drawn on the ground with a twig as if a child playing house,

are actually the array that guided him into the multi-world formations?

And those so-called multi-world formations are actually the seven clay bowls scattered on the ground?

This...

Suddenly, the Peacock Great Ming King felt a chill run up his spine.

If his guesses are true, then this would be truly terrifying.

The Peacock Great Ming King's gaze shifted slightly to the right, where a robed elder sat by the stream.

The elder was holding a twig, stirring the mud by the riverside.

Peacock Great Ming King: "????"

In an instant, the Peacock Great Ming King understood everything.

Just now, this elder casually drew array patterns on the ground with this twig, silently guiding him into the so-called "multi-world formations".

And those so-called multi-world formations were just the seven temporary clay bowls made from mud.

The Peacock Great Ming King, with all his might, burst out of the "multi-world formations", which was merely done effortlessly by this elder.

At this moment, the Peacock Great Ming King felt he might have misunderstood this world.

His worldview was entirely overturned.

Wasn't the World Honored the strongest in this world?

Why was there such a terrifying elder in this world?

Back then, when the Peacock Great Ming King fought the World Honored, although defeated, he exchanged several moves.

The Peacock Great Ming King might not be able to defeat the World Honored, but at least he had the courage to fight him.

But facing this mysterious robed elder in front of him, the Peacock Great Ming King did not even have the courage to make a move.

The Peacock Great Ming King looked at the robed elder, full of shock.

Undoubtedly, this robed elder is much stronger than the World Honored.

The robed elder paid no attention to the Peacock Great Ming King's gaze; he continued stirring the mud with the twig.

The mud became more tenacious and sticky under the robed elder's stirring.

Then, the robed elder grabbed the mud and kneaded it in his hands.

He continuously kneaded the lump of mud into the shape of a token.

At this moment, the Peacock Great Ming King came to his senses and walked towards the robed elder, bowing and saying, "Junior Kong Xuan greets the senior. May I ask who you are?"

As the Peacock Great Ming King finished speaking, the robed elder happened to finish kneading the token.

"I am not of this realm. Even if I told you, you wouldn't know." After finishing speaking, the robed elder handed the token to Kong Xuan, saying, "I mean you no harm. I promised someone at least once to stop you."

"Take this. Someday when you transcend this realm, it will be of great use."

The Peacock Great Ming King didn't have time to react before the clay token was stuffed into his hand.

Or rather, due to the power disparity, as long as this robed elder wanted to give it, the Peacock Great Ming King couldn't refuse.

This robed elder could insert the token into the Peacock Great Ming King's hand before he could react.

Likewise, he could have easily taken his head when the Peacock Great Ming King was off guard.

In front of this robed elder, the Peacock Great Ming King truly had no power to resist!

This was a kind of powerlessness where not a single ounce of resistance could be conjured.

"Senior, what is this?" the Peacock Great Ming King inquired.

However, before the Peacock Great Ming King could finish his sentence, the robed elder had disappeared before his eyes.

Silently and without a trace, not even seeing how he vanished.

With the disappearance of the robed elder, the Peacock Great Ming King was unable to inquire about the token and had to examine it himself.

The Peacock Great Ming King's gaze was bright as he carefully observed the token.

The token had two twisted and unfamiliar characters on it.

They gave a strange feeling; though unreadable, their meaning could somehow be understood.

Wa Huang.

The Peacock Great Ming King confirmed that these two characters meant Wa Huang.

"What does this token mean?"

"Also, what did he mean by transcending this realm?" the Peacock Great Ming King muttered to himself.

However, due to the limitations of the Peacock Great Ming King's knowledge confined within this mysterious world,

he could not comprehend the robed elder's meaning for the time being.

After thinking for a long time, the Peacock Great Ming King slapped his thigh: "Oh no!"

"It's too late for the Silent Sea!"

The Peacock Great Ming King no longer cared to think about these things and hurried toward the direction of the Silent Sea.

On the way, the Peacock Great Ming King several times considered discarding the clay token.

But after careful consideration, he decided to tuck the clay token into his bosom.

...

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

The battlefield at the Silent Sea had reached an intense level.

Zhao Kuo fell into the chaotic void with the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha, and one Golden Tripod Buddha lost combat capability.

Meanwhile, Guanyin Bodhisattva, fighting alone against the Golden Wheel Buddha and Joyful Buddha, also fell into a disadvantage.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva's opponents were the Treasure-Born Buddha and Lushana Buddha.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva were merely ordinary Tier Two, whereas Treasure-Born Buddha and Lushana Buddha were Tier Two Peak.

This disparity in strength left Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva almost receiving one-sided attacks, utterly powerless to retaliate.

Especially after seeing the tragic situations of the Celestial Drum Thunder Sound Buddha and the One-Character Golden Tripod Buddha, the attacks from Treasure-Born Buddha and Lushana Buddha became even more ruthless.

Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva were gravely injured, close to death, and Guanyin Bodhisattva, fighting one against two, was already disadvantaged. Due to excessive concern for Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva's battle situation, she was inadvertently struck by the Golden Wheel of Buddha, spewing a mouthful of blood.

The battle situation is dire!

Although Elder Bai and the others can still maintain a balance, or even slightly have an advantage, Guanyin Bodhisattva and her group are about to collapse.

The entire battlefield of the Silent Sea is interconnected like one hair affecting the whole body.

Once Guanyin and her group can't hold on, at least four Buddhas will be free.

Once those four Buddhas are free, then Elder Bai and their side will surely suffer a catastrophic defeat.

However, this is not the worst news.

The worst news is that Lin Yuan, who was waiting for the Peacock Great Ming King, did not wait for him, but rather waited for...

At this moment, a young bald monk in a black monk's robe was walking step by step through the void towards Lin Yuan on the Silent Sea's side.

Seeing this monk in a black monk's robe, Lin Yuan's heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

Lin Yuan had never seen this monk in a black robe, let alone knew him.

But at the very moment of seeing him, Lin Yuan felt the threat of death.

It seemed that the elder in linen just now blocked the Peacock Great Ming King to create an opportunity for this black-robed monk to kill Lin Yuan.

Over at the Silent Sea, when Elder Bai, who was battling the Dingguang Buddha, saw him, his face was full of incredulity.

"Is it him?" After seeing this person, Elder Bai shouted, "Lin Yuan, run!"

Chapter 564: World Honored Evil Corpse

Back in the day, when the World Honored attained enlightenment for the first time.

The intention was to attain enlightenment using the Three Corpses Cutting Method. At that time, the World Honored cut out the Good and Evil Corpses, but while trying to cut out the Possession Corpse, he was ambushed by the first Rebirth Saint Mother, resulting in a failed enlightenment.

Initially, the Good Corpse of the World Honored resembled the image of an elder monk in a white robe.

Whereas the Evil Corpse of the World Honored was like the black-robed young monk before him.

However, Elder Bai clearly remembered that the Evil Corpse of the World Honored had been turned into nothingness by the Rebirth Saint Mother!

So why has the World Honored Evil Corpse, that had been transformed into nothingness, once again emerged?

Though Elder Bai couldn't comprehend why the Evil Corpse of the World Honored's first life appeared,

He could be certain that should Lin Yuan confront the Evil Corpse of the World Honored's first life head-on, he would surely face certain death.

It was precisely for this reason that Elder Bai urged Lin Yuan to run quickly.

Now, all hopes lay on Lin Yuan running fast enough.

Unfortunately, it was evident that Lin Yuan wouldn't be able to escape.

Just as Elder Bai's warning ended, the black-robed young monk took swift strides blocking Lin Yuan's path.

He employed a technique akin to Shrinking Earth into Inches, moving at incredible speed, leaving no room for reaction.

The black-clothed youth stood before Lin Yuan, smiling at him, just as if he was observing fish on a chopping board.

"Don't leave, benefactor. I'd like to borrow one thing from you," the black-robed young monk said with a smile.

"Not borrowing!" Lin Yuan decisively refused.

Without a doubt, Lin Yuan knew that the vile creature was definitely eyeing his head.

"The benefactor is indeed wise. Without me saying, the benefactor already knows what I'm trying to borrow!" The black-robed young monk's expression grew colder.

With that, the black-robed young monk waved his hand, and a Ring Knife appeared in his grasp: "Since the benefactor won't lend, then I will have to take it myself."

At this moment, cold sweat streamed down Lin Yuan's forehead, and chills crawled down his spine.

He had a premonition that should the black-robed young monk brandish the knife, he would definitely die.

At that moment, Lin Yuan thought of the divided Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Originally, when he brought the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon and the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings to the Mysterious World,

The dean had once said that after all Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings died in battle, their energy would return to the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Once all Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings perished, and all energy returned to the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon,

At that moment, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon could break free from its bonds to reach the Tier Two realm.

In the Tier Two realm, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was definitely stronger than ordinary Tier Two experts, such as Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva.

Yet, whether it could rival a Tier Two Peak opponent, Lin Yuan was unsure, though most likely it couldn't.

Lin Yuan was even more uncertain if the Tier Two Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon could match the black-robed young monk right before him.

Given the circumstances and facing imminent doom, he could only rely on a desperate strategy.

Whether the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon could save him, he could only try.

Wait, if the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon could be killed, its energy would again return to him, giving him hope to break through and become a Tier Two expert.

Upon reaching Tier Two, he would fulfill the agreement with the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor.

Then, he could wield the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor.

At that time, the black-robed monk before him might not be his match.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan truly saw a glimmer of hope.

Thus, without a moment's hesitation, Lin Yuan transferred his consciousness to the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Through the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's vision, Lin Yuan saw only three Celestial Kings remaining out of the Twenty-Eight.

"Commit suicide!"

With no hesitation, Lin Yuan decisively commanded them to commit suicide.

With the remaining three Celestial Kings committing suicide, their forces returned to the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

He only needed to stall a bit longer, allowing the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon to absorb this energy and reach Tier Two.

With that in mind, Lin Yuan decided he had to delay a bit more.

"Fine, you just want to borrow my head, right?"

"I'll lend it to you!"

"But before lending it to you, I'd like to know why."

"Can you tell me who you really are?" Lin Yuan attempted to buy time with questions.

"Heh heh heh!" the black-robed young monk laughed sinisterly: "I know you're stalling."

"It's futile; the more you delay, the more excited I get, and the harder my strikes will be!"

"But if you want to know who I am, it's no problem."

"Many old friends are around, perhaps they already recognize me."

"Indeed, I am the Evil Corpse of the World Honored's first life."

Lin Yuan: "????"

The Evil Corpse of the World Honored's first life?

Lin Yuan felt his scalp tingle instantaneously.

To know, among the three methods of enlightenment of the World Honored, the Three Corpses Cutting Method was the strongest post-enlightenment.

This implied that the World Honored's first life was the strongest.

After failing in enlightenment on the first try, he attempted to restore power and, unable to cut the three corpses, settled on devising two other paths of enlightenment.

No wonder the black-robed young monk before Lin Yuan made him feel the threat of death the moment he drew his blade.

Turns out, it was the Evil Corpse of the World Honored's first body.

After explaining Lin Yuan's confusion, the black-robed young monk acted to wield the Ring Knife in his hand.

Lin Yuan's face turned dark, still wanting to delay, hurriedly shouted: "Wait, I have another question."

"Heh heh heh!" the black-robed young monk laughed sinisterly: "I don't want to answer anymore."

With that, the Ring Knife slashed toward Lin Yuan.

Seeing he could no longer delay, Lin Yuan could only dodge swiftly.

And at that moment...

"Awoooooo!"

A dragon's roar echoed, as a giant pitch-black dragon emerged from the Silent Sea.

This pitch-black dragon had no pupils; its right eye filled with red flames, left eye with white flames.

The black dragon before him bore no resemblance to the previous Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

The originally seven heads vanished, leaving only one.

At this moment, the pitch-black dragon resembled the mythological Candle Dragon.

The transformation of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was astonishingly immense.

If it weren't for Lin Yuan's trace of soul within the Candle Dragon, he wouldn't dare recognize it!

"Kid, you have more tricks up your sleeve?"

"But, it's all futile struggle."

"Such a trivial worm, might as well slash it too!" the black-robed young monk said.

Indeed, as the Evil Corpse of the World Honored's first life, even the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon transformed into a Candle Dragon was still but a mere worm to him.

The black-robed young monk being the World Honored's Evil Corpse, while the dean is the Good Corpse.

In contrast to the genteel dean, the black-robed young monk was excessively irate, resorting to violence at any disagreement.

Upon hearing himself called a "mere worm," the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was infuriated.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon thought to himself, "When I hadn't evolved, regarding me with disdain, I could accept."

After evolving, yet still being looked down upon, then damn it, didn't I evolve for nothing?

Chapter 565: Candle Dragon Bloodline, Time Powers

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was very displeased with the black-clad young monk's nickname "Little Mudfish," so he soared into the air and lunged towards the black-clad young monk.

After transforming into a Candle Dragon, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's body was a full kilometer long, covered in black scales that shone with a metallic luster.

Candle Dragon bloodline, this was the king among dragons.

"Woohoo!"

"Woohoo, woohoo!"

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, having reached Tier Two and awakened the Candle Dragon bloodline, was bursting with confidence at this moment.

A series of deafening dragon roars erupted as the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon charged at the black-clad young monk.

The massive shadow instantly enveloped the black-clad young monk below.

Under the shadow of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, the black-clad young monk appeared as tiny as a speck.

However, although the black-clad young monk was small, his aura was not weak at all.

Facing the ferocious and violent Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, the black-clad young monk was completely unfazed, showing no signs of fear.

As the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon lunged, the black-clad young monk calmly wielded the ring knife in his hand.

The ring knife emitted a surging aura of killing intent, igniting into roaring black flames.

The black flames enveloped the ring knife, and the fiery blade slashed onto the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

The black-clad young monk relentlessly struck the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon with the ring knife.

With the knife wreathed in black flames, he swung it, leaving afterimages while scattering killing intent in all directions, dazzling the onlookers.

"Woohoo!"

"Woohoo! Woohoo!"

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was slashed open, and the scales touched by the blade were shattered, while the black flames scorched the flesh beneath the scales, causing a fragrant aroma to waft around.

Indeed, everything was just as Lin Yuan had anticipated.

When experts clash, their prowess becomes evident.

As a World Honored Evil Corpse, the black-clad young monk's strength was at the Tier Two Peak.

Looking at it this way, a mere Tier Two Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon might not be his match.

There is a significant gap between Tier Two Peak and ordinary Tier Two.

At this moment, a red light flashed in the left eye of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, and all his injuries suddenly vanished.

In the blink of an eye, they were restored as if nothing had happened.

Black-clad young monk: "???"

Clearly, the instant recovery of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's injuries was beyond the black-clad young monk's expectations.

He never imagined the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon could recover so quickly.

However, being a World Honored Evil Corpse, the black-clad young monk was indeed experienced and knowledgeable.

In just a moment, he reacted and speculated on the cause and effect.

"Oh!"

"I understand, it's the power of time."

"The white flame in your left eye signifies time reversing; your injuries haven't healed, but rather they've reverted to an uninjured state." The black-clad young monk scrutinized the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, showing a keen interest.

After saying this, there was still more to be said.

The black-clad young monk continued, "If the white flame in your left eye signifies time reversal, then the red flame in your right eye should represent time acceleration."

"The power of time, wonderful, truly marvelous!"

"Lin Yuan, your doppelganger is quite impressive, but after today, this doppelganger will be mine!"

Lin Yuan: "???"

Lin Yuan didn't expect this World Honored Evil Corpse to be so greedy, even wanting his Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon doppelganger.

No, it shouldn't be called a Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon doppelganger anymore, since it no longer has heads.

Now, it should be called a Candle Dragon doppelganger.

In the cultivation world, there is a saying.

"Space reigns king, time holds supreme."

Ordinary attributes like metal, wood, water, fire, and earth can't compare to space and time.

Of course, this excludes beings like the Peacock Great Ming King, who can manipulate the Five Elements Energy with mastery.

A Candle Dragon doppelganger armed with the power of time is a valuable treasure, even for a World Honored Evil Corpse.

Lin Yuan was also surprised by one thing: the black-clad young monk, the World Honored Evil Corpse, actually recognized that the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was his doppelganger.

"You want my doppelganger, and I want your head!"

"Whoever achieves their goal will be considered fortunate!" After saying this, Lin Yuan ordered the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon to attack the black-clad young monk fiercely.

"Tzing!"

The sound of the knife rang out as the blade cut through the air, sending out black flames.

Whenever these black flames clung to the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, it had to use the time-reversing ability to extinguish the black flames.

The power of time is advanced, but advanced means it consumes a lot of energy.

As its energy continued to deplete, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon gradually struggled to keep up.

Lin Yuan also realized that the black-clad young monk had long noticed the significant energy consumption when the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon used the time-reversing ability, and his actions were intentionally draining its energy.

Lin Yuan had a thought; he knew that they couldn't keep being led by the nose.

Being led like this offered no chance of victory.

"Abandon defense, use the right eye's ability to accelerate his aging!" Lin Yuan commanded the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon doppelgänger.

Upon receiving Lin Yuan's command, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon doppelgänger immediately abandoned its defense, letting the ring knife strike its body and allowing the black flames to burn.

In the next moment, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was prepared to use the ability of the red flame in its right eye to accelerate the black-clad young monk's aging.

Just as the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon doppelgänger was about to proceed, or rather, about to use its eye.

Lin Yuan suddenly realized something, that they couldn't use the time-accelerating ability of the red flame in its right eye.

If Lin Yuan's assumptions were correct, this black-clad young monk represented the youthful image of the World Honored.

At this time, the World Honored had not yet reached his peak.

If time were accelerated forward, it would only help the black-clad young monk reach the World Honored's peak period.

Doing so would be aiding the enemy instead.

The time-accelerating ability of the red flame in its right eye is best used on opponents who have already surpassed their peak periods.

With this, the time-accelerating ability can hasten their aging, rendering them frail and decrepit.

Since the time-accelerating ability of the red flame in the right eye couldn't be used, the time-reversing ability of the white flame in the left eye was the only option.

The black-clad young monk represented the World Honored's youth.

Theoretically, by reverting time, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon could bring the World Honored back to his adolescent days, his childhood times, or even infancy.

Of course, these are merely theoretical ideas.

Whether it can be executed would depend on the strength disparity between the two sides and whether the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon can endure such immense consumption.

Once Lin Yuan realized this, he quickly changed his command: "Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, don't use the time-accelerating method against him. If we use it, we're doomed."

Chapter 566: Time Reversal

Once he used time acceleration, the monk in black turned from a young man into a strong middle-aged man.

They couldn't handle the youth period of the World Honored Evil Corpse.

If it were the strong middle-aged period of the World Honored Evil Corpse, they would stand no chance.

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

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's avatar looked bewildered, thinking, encountering this kind of entity like you makes my existence as a dragon quite pointless.

Earlier, you said to use the time acceleration method against him.

Now, you tell me not to use the time acceleration method against him.

Can't you make up your mind?

Although thinking this way, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon knew Lin Yuan wouldn't fool him.

Lin Yuan is the main body, while he is just an avatar; fooling him would be equivalent to fooling oneself.

Luckily, Lin Yuan spoke timely; the red flames in the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's right eye hadn't been released yet.

If they were released, retrieving them would be troublesome.

"Use the white flames in the left eye, using the power of time reversal to deal with him!" Lin Yuan instructed the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

The ability of the white flames in the left eye had been used many times by the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon to recover from injuries.

Using it now was indeed a piece of cake.

Upon Lin Yuan's command, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon immediately released the white flames from the left eye, enveloping the monk in black.

"The power of time reversal?"

"Alright, let me experience this power of time reversal!" the monk in black said aloud.

Faced with the approaching white flames, the monk in black showed no intention of dodging.

He stood there, allowing the white flames to envelop him.

Seeing this, Lin Yuan understood.

The monk in black, the World Honored Evil Corpse, had struck Lin Yuan's avatar of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Now, it was like using the item before collecting the harvest.

Experiencing firsthand the power of time from the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

To this, Lin Yuan could only say, that's what happens when someone is skilled and daring!

Allowing the power of time reversal to be executed on oneself, the monk in black was essentially revealing his weakness to Lin Yuan.

In the instant when the white flames enveloped the monk in black, he became several years younger.

At this moment, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was exerting full effort to continuously infuse his energy into the white flames.

As the energy surged, the white flames burned increasingly fiercer.

And within the white flames, the monk in black visibly began to look younger.

From a man in his twenties, to eighteen or nineteen, then fifteen or sixteen...

When finally, the appearance of the monk in black became that of a five or six-year-old, the white flames abruptly stopped and extinguished.

Lin Yuan: "???"

Lin Yuan paused, then turned his head to look at the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Only to see the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon now limp, sprawled on the ground like a noodle.

"Energy depleted, gone, not a single drop left!" the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon weakly said in resignation.

Transforming the monk in black to appear five or six years old was already the limit for the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Seeing this, Lin Yuan thought, now it's up to me.

Without a word, he charged towards the five or six-year-old monk in black.

Lin Yuan thought, I can't defeat the World Honored, nor can I defeat the World Honored Evil Corpse.

Surely, I can defeat a five-year-old World Honored Evil Corpse?

"Trying to die!"

Seeing Lin Yuan charging at him, the five or six-year-old bald little one coldly said.

But the voice wasn't cold, instead it was baby-like and cute.

The next moment, this baby-like cute little bald one smacked Lin Yuan with a palm, directly sending Lin Yuan flying.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Suspended mid-air, Lin Yuan's face was blank.

Five years old?

Who on earth has a five-year-old that's this formidable?

Using time reversal ability, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon turned the monk in black into an adorable five-year-old bald little monk.

Naturally, the monk in black's capabilities should mirror those of a five-year-old.

Lin Yuan initially thought, even if he was powerful from birth, how strong could a five-year-old be?

However, it was only upon being knocked away that Lin Yuan realized.

The time reversal ability only affects the physical body.

For example, the adorable little bald monk before him.

Though his physical body appeared five years old, his soul remained current.

It's just that the physical transformation to a five-year-old limited his performance, temporarily disabling many powerful magic.

Although many formidable spells were temporarily unusable, the Tier Two Peak could easily clash with Lin Yuan's Tier Three.

Now, the little monk's interest evidently wasn't in Lin Yuan.

Instead, it was on the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon in front.

After repulsing Lin Yuan, his eyes hadn't left the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

"Such a treasure!"

"Such a treasure, you're mine!" The adorable little monk eagerly lunged towards the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

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

Despite being exhausted and powerless, the mere presence of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was frightening due to its immense size.

Compared to the colossal body of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, the adorable little monk was like placing a tiny sesame seed beside a giant potato.

"Trying to grab me?"

"Can those tiny hands even lift me?"

"Damn it, once you get close, I'll swallow you whole!" the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon secretly decided.

This was why its head didn't cease to move slightly forward, ready to swallow the little monk as soon as he came near.

Yet, although the monk's appearance transformed to an adorable little one, his intelligence was retained in adult state.

Wisely, he stopped two or three meters before the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's mouth, not advancing further.

With his energy depleted, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon couldn't move the nearly thousand-meter body with sheer physical strength.

So, despite being just two or three meters short, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon couldn't reach the little monk.

The next moment, the little monk began forming seals with his hands, casting spells onto the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

Immediately, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's body began visibly shrinking.

Until it took on the length and thickness of a belt.

The little monk grabbed the shrunken Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, tying it around his waist as a belt.

As he was being tied into a belt, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's eyes revealed a look of farewell.

Now, Lin Yuan had one last step to take to rebel.

Self-destructing the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, so the essence would return to his own body, successfully breaking through to Tier Two.

After breaking through to Tier Two, he'd receive help from the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor.

With assistance from these treasures, it wouldn't matter if this was the World Honored Evil Corpse. Even if it were the World Honored themselves, Lin Yuan could still confront them.

After all, these treasures were meant to combat the World Honored.

Chapter 567: Bronze Armor, Bronze Sword, Power Unveiled

This avatar of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon is indeed impressive for Lin Yuan.

Especially when it absorbed the origin energy of the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings, evolving into a Candle Dragon.

Now, the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon can be said to have limitless potential.

If it wasn't absolutely necessary, Lin Yuan wouldn't want to sacrifice the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon.

However, there's no other way now.

Detonate it!

This is the last resort.

With a thought, Lin Yuan saw the body of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon begin to rapidly expand.

Since the little monk, who is the World Honored Evil Corpse, had tied the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon around his waist.

Once the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon explodes, it would definitely blow the little monk in half.

Realizing the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was about to explode, the little monk's face suddenly turned ugly with rage.

The little monk tried to use magic to stop the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's explosion, but unfortunately, his magic was useless and couldn't stop the explosion.

"You..."

"You actually dare to destroy my thing!" The little monk's tone was grim, and his face grew even uglier.

At this moment, the little monk had already regarded the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon as his own.

Lin Yuan letting the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon explode, in the little monk's eyes, was as if to destroy his possessions.

"What do you mean 'your thing'?"

"Little bastard, just watch if I blow you or not!" Lin Yuan retorted without hesitation.

Although the World Honored Evil Corpse had turned into a little monk due to the power of time retreat, his intelligence remained that of an adult.

After unsuccessfully trying to stop the explosion of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon, the little monk tried to untie it from his waist.

However, time was already running out.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's power for self-detonation was almost reaching its peak.

In the next moment, a loud "boom" was heard.

Violent energy exploded at the little monk's waist, instantly engulfing him completely.

The explosion of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon dissipated the power of time imposed on the little monk, and he returned to being the black-clothed young monk.

However, the black-clothed young monk was now split into two halves.

The upper half and the lower half.

The power of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's explosion had blown the black-clothed young monk into two halves.

Nevertheless, despite being blown into two halves, the black-clothed young monk's body still retained vitality.

His two halves were still alive.

The two halves squirmed like worms, reconnecting together.

"Indestructible Glaze Body!" The upper half of the black-clothed young monk shouted, forming seals with his hands, and the two halves transformed into a glaze color, slowly joining together.

"Lin Yuan, do you think such a mere explosion can harm me?"

"Simply wishful thinking!"

"Once my body is restored, that will be your doom!" The black-clothed young monk roared.

Of course, Lin Yuan never thought that relying solely on the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's explosion would solve the black-clothed young monk.

After all, he is the World Honored Evil Corpse.

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's power compared to his is far too weak, enough to injure him but to eliminate him, that's wishful thinking.

The explosion of the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon had bought Lin Yuan enough time.

This time was used by Lin Yuan to digest the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon's origin and elevate himself to Tier Two.

"Doom?"

"Whether it's life or death today, it will soon be revealed!" Lin Yuan said coldly.

At this moment, surging energy poured into Lin Yuan's body, and his aura began to elevate crazily.

From Tier Three all the way up to Tier Two, then stopped.

Seeing this, the black-clothed young monk frowned slightly, saying grimly, "Is this your final trick?"

"Tier Two? Without reaching Tier Two Peak, how can you be my opponent?"

The Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon was previously Tier Two and easily captured by the black-clothed young monk.

In his view, Lin Yuan upgrading to Tier Two was merely changing in form, offering no real threat.

Lin Yuan was enhancing his power, and the black-clothed young monk was repairing his body; they entered a brief period of peace.

Interestingly, almost simultaneously, Lin Yuan finished enhancing his power while the black-clothed young monk finished repairing his body.

"Kid, let me see what you're capable of!" Saying this, the black-clothed young monk formed seals with his hands, and a black lotus slowly took shape in his palm.

This black lotus emitted a sinister and eerie glow.

The black lotus floated gently toward Lin Yuan, while everything around withered; all the essence of the vegetation was absorbed completely by the black lotus.

Lin Yuan had a premonition that once this black lotus reached him, his fate would be like that of the vegetation.

He would have all vitality seized by the black lotus and turn to ashes, vanishing into thin air.

At this moment, Lin Yuan felt a disturbance within his small world.

The Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword stored in the small world disappeared, and the next instant, the blue armor appeared on Lin Yuan's body, and the Bronze Sword appeared in his hand.

Seeing this, the black-clothed young monk couldn't help but frown.

On the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword, there were no terrifying energy fluctuations.

Even in the black-clothed young monk's eyes, the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword seemed ordinary.

Yet these two ordinary items made his heart flutter, almost as if he had seen something terrible.

At this moment, the black lotus of the black-clothed young monk had reached in front of Lin Yuan.

"Clang!"

A crisp sword hum echoed, the sword rose, and sword light flashed.

The black lotus was split in half by Lin Yuan.

However, the black-clothed young monk was no pushover; even as the black lotus was split into halves, it continued floating towards Lin Yuan.

Once the black lotus touched Lin Yuan's body, it would devour Lin Yuan's vitality.

Just as the black lotus was about three inches from Lin Yuan, the Bronze Armor radiated a faint blue light.

Under the glow of the blue light, the black lotus couldn't advance any further.

The blue light and black light illuminated each other, holding in deadlock.

Gradually, the black light began to fall behind.

Under the blue light's illumination, the black lotus began to slowly melt away like snow under the sun.

Witnessing this, the black-clothed young monk's face darkened.

This first confrontation saw him at a disadvantage.

"Indeed, this Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword are extraordinary!"

"Just what are these things?" The black-clothed young monk wondered silently.

Despite the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword appearing ordinary, when the black-clothed young monk saw them, he couldn't help but feel unease.

This initial probe just verified his unease.

"No, I must end this quickly!"

"Otherwise, who knows what tricks he still has!" The black-clothed young monk thought to himself.

He had to admit, he underestimated Lin Yuan; if it continued this way, Lin Yuan might really turn the tables.

Chapter 568: Sword Slays the World Honored Evil Corpse

Originally, the black-robed young monk thought he had Lin Yuan under control.

That's why he was so leisurely, acting superior.

Now he realized he might have overestimated himself.

If he continues like this, he's likely to fail miserably.

Thinking of this, the black-robed young monk did not dare to act recklessly anymore.

At this moment, he used his full strength, hands constantly sealing, as sinister black lotuses appeared around him.

These lotuses emitted a eerie and dark light, and upon their appearance, all vegetation within a hundred miles withered.

"Go!" the black-robed young monk shouted, "Lin Yuan, face your death!"

Dozens of ominous black lotuses flew towards Lin Yuan; faced with these sinister lotuses, Lin Yuan showed no fear.

With a swift motion, Lin Yuan advanced like a raptor, maneuvering effortlessly among the lotuses.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

The crisp sound of sword echoes continuously; the bronze sword in Lin Yuan's hand unleashed azure sword lights.

Where the sword light passed, all the sinister black lotuses exploded into nothingness.

"Such exquisite swordsmanship?"

"It seems to contain an indescribable kingly aura," the black-robed young monk murmured.

At this time, he had no choice but to take Lin Yuan seriously.

Although Lin Yuan was currently only at Tier Two, far from the Tier Two Peak.

However, with the bronze sword and ethereal armor, Lin Yuan was now a formidable opponent on the same level.

The swordsmanship Lin Yuan was using was created by Human King Di Xin.

Human King Di Xin was the last Human King of the Human Race, and his swordsmanship inherently contained an endless kingly aura.

When did Lin Yuan learn Human King Di Xin's swordsmanship?

In reality, Lin Yuan didn't even know it.

Now it looks like he was wielding the sword, but actually, it was the sword wielding him.

The brilliantly exquisite sword moves were executed by the bronze sword pulling Lin Yuan's body.

Upon executing these moves, Lin Yuan felt his whole body on the verge of breaking.

The difference between Lin Yuan and Di Xin was immense, and using Di Xin's armor and sword techniques carried a great burden.

This is why, before reaching Tier Two, the bronze sword was unwilling to assist him.

If he hadn't reached Tier Two, Lin Yuan's body could not withstand such a powerful load.

If he forcibly used it, Lin Yuan would surely die from his body exploding.

Even now at Tier Two, it was merely barely possible.

The black-robed young monk frowned, realizing something was wrong.

The recent second attack, all those endless black lotuses, were already his full effort.

Yet, even so, Lin Yuan was able to easily handle it.

It seemed he was truly at a disadvantage.

At this moment, the black-robed young monk was so frustrated he wished to slap himself.

Had he known, he should have swiftly killed Lin Yuan as soon as he appeared.

Now it seemed he was really about to fall victim to his own verbosity.

"Black Lotus Buddha Tower!"

The black-robed young monk once again used all his strength to attack Lin Yuan.

Suddenly, black waves surged from all directions, enveloping Lin Yuan.

The waves slowly coalesced into a pitch-black Buddha Tower.

The tower imprisoned Lin Yuan, and inside were endless black tides constantly washing over his body, trying to render him into nothingness.

Trapped within the Buddha Tower, Lin Yuan remained calm.

He was protected by ethereal armor, which emitted azure light, shielding him within.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was like a small boat amidst a raging storm, able to navigate through the wild currents.

Lin Yuan slowly closed his eyes, raising the bronze sword in his hand, which glowed with azure light.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz! Buzz!"

The bronze sword hummed, carrying Lin Yuan upward towards the tower's peak.

The sword's blade pierced the tower's tip, and in the next moment, a huge hole was torn open, allowing Lin Yuan to break through the Black Lotus Buddha Tower.

After the bronze sword carried Lin Yuan away, dense cracks resembling a spider web appeared on the Black Lotus Buddha Tower.

The next moment, a loud "boom" was heard, and the Black Lotus Buddha Tower shattered inch by inch.

As the tower exploded, the black-robed young monk turned to flee without a word.

The tower's explosion signaled one thing: he had failed.

If he didn't leave now, he'd be stuck here.

"Too late to escape!" Lin Yuan, holding the bronze sword, blocked the black-robed young monk's path.

This black-robed young monk was the World Honored Evil Corpse, and today, he had to be stopped.

Lin Yuan glanced at the black-robed young monk and said mockingly, "Compared to the World Honored One, you're really foolish."

But it makes sense.

The black-robed young monk represents the evil side of the World Honored One.

Evil, by nature, is contrary to intelligence and reason.

As his words fell, Lin Yuan immediately attacked.

Having witnessed the example of dying from verbosity, Lin Yuan knew better than to waste words before the fight.

"Buzz!"

Once again, the bronze sword emitted a buzzing sound, and an overwhelming sword intent was unleashed by Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan had previously wielded the sword, but never had he seen such an awe-inspiring sword intent.

This sword could cut down gods!

That was Lin Yuan's first thought upon seeing the sword intent.

If Human King Di Xin were in front of Lin Yuan, he would surely tell him that during the Human Race's dominion, the so-called gods were merely acknowledged by the Human Race.

Only the Primordial Spirits recognized by the Human Race could be called gods; those not acknowledged were merely false gods.

The bronze sword in Lin Yuan's hand, once wielded by Human King Di Xin, had slaughtered countless false gods.

However, after the Zhou dynasty, Human Kings became Emperors, and humans became the children of the gods.

The sword light was suffused with an unprecedented murderous aura.

Under the oppression of this killing intent, the black-robed young monk found no escape.

At this moment, he felt that no matter where he fled, he'd be slain by this overwhelming sword light.

In an instant, the sword light arrived.

The bronze sword, carrying overwhelming killing intent, pierced the black-robed young monk's chest, flooding him with unyielding force.

In the next moment, the black-robed young monk's body erupted into a mist of blood, his flesh turning to nothingness.

Along with him, his soul was also vanished into the void.

The black-robed young monk was dead.

He was supposed to be the World Honored Evil Corpse!

Yet, he fell to the hand of this young Lin Yuan.

The mysterious world knew Lin Yuan was the World Honored One's existential enemy.

And now, Lin Yuan had proven himself to be a worthy existential enemy of the World Honored One.

Chapter 569: Killing a Buddha with Every Step

This time, the World Honored even sent out his first incarnation's Evil Corpse.

It seems the World Honored believed that killing Lin Yuan was a sure thing.

He never imagined that Lin Yuan could turn the tables and defeat his Evil Corpse.

Without a doubt, this was completely unexpected for the World Honored.

Of course, eliminating the World Honored Evil Corpse wasn't as easy for Lin Yuan as one might think.

At this moment, his whole body feels as if it's about to shatter, as if every cell is ready to explode.

Despite the heart-wrenching pain wracking his body, Lin Yuan wasn't about to give up.

Because the battle at Silent Sea isn't over yet.

Especially Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva, they are already gravely injured, fighting Treasure-Born Buddha and Lushana Buddha, their lives hanging by a thread.

For these allies who had come to help, Lin Yuan couldn't just stand by.

Holding the Bronze Sword, Lin Yuan charged towards Manjushri Bodhisattva.

Manjushri Bodhisattva's opponent was Treasure-Born Buddha.

Seeing Lin Yuan approaching step by step, Treasure-Born Buddha's eyes were filled with terror.

He naturally knew what he was about to face.

"Lin Yuan, don't be too oppressive!"

"I, Treasure-Born Buddha, am not someone to be trifled with!" Treasure-Born Buddha barked fiercely but lacked courage.

However, no matter how challenging Treasure-Born Buddha might be, can he be more challenging than the World Honored Evil Corpse?

And now, with the World Honored Evil Corpse slain by Lin Yuan, what is Treasure-Born Buddha in comparison?

Lin Yuan didn't waste words, speaking not a syllable, raised his sword and struck.

This Bronze Treasure Sword was Lin Yuan's language.

With harsh and ruthless moves, Treasure-Born Buddha could not simply sit and wait for death.

So, when Lin Yuan's sword thrust came, Treasure-Born Buddha could only seal Buddha Seal with his hands, and strike Lin Yuan's Bronze Sword.

"Boom!"

As Treasure-Born Buddha's hand collided with the Bronze Sword, his arm exploded into a mist of blood, vanishing into nothingness.

"Ah!"

Treasure-Born Buddha cried out in agony, shocked and horrified.

He was known as Treasure-Born Buddha because he was formed from a treasure.

Treasure-Born Buddha's true form was a Golden Buddha statue in a temple, long revered and with gained spiritual prowess, achieving the rank of Buddha.

Treasure-Born Buddha was not adept in using weapons; his body was his strongest weapon.

The hand seal Treasure-Born Buddha had just formed was called Break Treasure Seal, designed to strip magical treasures of their spirit.

A typical magical treasure hit by this seal would instantly lose its spirit, becoming ordinary, cracked inch by inch.

Even extremely precious treasures would be completely destroyed after receiving this seal ten or eight times.

Never did Treasure-Born Buddha imagine that this oft-successful Break Treasure Seal would fail against Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan's Bronze Sword remained unbroken, while his hand vanished into a mist of blood.

From now on, Treasure-Born Buddha would no longer be able to form seals.

With no hand, what seal could be formed?

Treasure-Born Buddha expected defeat but never imagined such a humiliating defeat!

In just one move, he couldn't withstand even a single strike from Lin Yuan.

In just one move, Treasure-Born Buddha lost an arm, thoroughly terrified now.

"Roar!"

Treasure-Born Buddha dared not engage Lin Yuan again; he used Lion's Roar to momentarily obstruct Lin Yuan, then turned and fled.

How could Lin Yuan let the cooked duck fly away?

With a leap and bound, Lin Yuan chased Treasure-Born Buddha, his sword piercing his chest.

Treasure-Born Buddha, while fleeing, stumbled and looked down to see the Bronze Treasure Sword piercing his chest.

The sword emitted a faint green glow, and his body was gradually fading, turning to nothingness along with the glow.

His form continued to disappear, completely vanishing into oblivion.

Lin Yuan didn't even glance at Treasure-Born Buddha, pulled out his sword, turned, and headed towards Lushana Buddha.

Real men never look back at explosions.

Treasure-Born Buddha, pierced in the chest by the Bronze Treasure Sword, had no chance of survival.

Even the World Honored Evil Corpse couldn't withstand this sword, let alone Treasure-Born Buddha.

After finishing off Treasure-Born Buddha, the next was Lushana Buddha.

With Treasure-Born Buddha's example, Lushana Buddha even skipped resisting and simply fled.

If given another chance, Lushana Buddha would never wade into such troubled waters.

This trouble's too deep! Lushana Buddha thought, seeing his life about to end here.

"Stop running!"

"You can't escape!" Lin Yuan blocked Lushana Buddha's path, his voice cold.

Although Lushana Buddha was the first to flee, Lin Yuan quickly caught up.

Since wearing the Bronze Armor, Lin Yuan moved swiftly, as fast as a swallow.

Typical Tier Two Peak abilities couldn't match his speed.

As their eyes met, Lushana Buddha saw the unmistakable, unconcealed intent to kill in Lin Yuan's eyes.

He was certain Lin Yuan planned to kill him.

Facing this, Lushana Buddha's heart welled with intense fear.

"Lin Yuan..."

"Spare me, spare me this time!"

"I can swear on the heavens, to exit the sect, and never interfere in your matters with the World Honored again," Lushana Buddha pleaded.

Leaving the sect, betraying the World Honored, Lushana Buddha might be killed when the World Honored sought payback.

But if he didn't beg now, Lin Yuan would kill him immediately.

Choosing between dying later or now, Lushana Buddha weighed his options wisely.

Bitter with survival, living one day is better than dying outright.

Swearing on the heavens?

Such oaths in this world are credible.

Breaking them would result in retribution.

Although willing to swear, Lin Yuan had no intention of sparing him.

Listening to his oath was a waste of time; why not kill him quickly?

His decision to kill was already made earlier.

"Swear an oath?"

"Why should I listen to your drivel?" Lin Yuan coolly said, "I'd rather send you on your way."

"Treasure-Born Buddha just left, he shouldn't be far, if you hurry after I send you off, you might catch up."

Upon these words, Lin Yuan slowly raised the Bronze Treasure Sword.

Seeing Lin Yuan raising his sword, Lushana Buddha didn't hesitate and turned to flee.

Lin Yuan struck, with relentless and murderous sword energy cutting towards Lushana Buddha's back.

This strike was aimed at Lushana Buddha, no matter how he tried to escape, he couldn't evade.

"Boom!"

A loud crash of energy echoed as the green sword light struck Lushana Buddha's back.

Lushana Buddha, like a deflated balloon, suddenly exploded, spreading into a fog of blood dispersed everywhere.

Lushana Buddha's aura disappeared, vanquished from this world with one sword stroke.

Meanwhile, with two swift strikes, Lin Yuan's physical pain intensifies.

Even his soul felt searing agony.

Chapter 570: Buddha Killer

The Bronze Sword is simply too powerful, and its overwhelming strength means that Lin Yuan must endure unimaginable backlash.

At this moment, every cell in Lin Yuan's body is in pain, and his soul is almost torn apart.

Even so, Lin Yuan must persevere.

Besides, the Buddha isn't dead yet!

Today, Lin Yuan will kill a Buddha with each step, leaving a trail of destruction across a thousand miles.

This battle at Silent Sea must become the battle that wipes out the Buddha's forces.

Next is Joyful Buddha, then Golden Wheel Buddha.

After that, it's Infinite Buddha, Dingguang Buddha, Great Wisdom Buddha, Pingjiang Dinghai Buddha.

In short, today, any Buddha participating in the Silent Sea battle will die.

Lin Yuan forced himself to keep moving, without resting for even a moment, and headed towards Guanyin Bodhisattva.

Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha knew clearly that this was to kill the two of them.

Since Lin Yuan acquired the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword, they had seen some of his combat prowess in battles.

Anyone with any sense would know that confronting Lin Yuan head-on is tantamount to seeking death.

"Golden Wheel, a wise man doesn't fight when odds are against him, let's go!"

"This kid's armor and sword have some strange power!" Joyful Buddha said to Golden Wheel Buddha.

Golden Wheel Buddha acknowledged Joyful Buddha's words.

What they feared was not Lin Yuan's person.

Lin Yuan is just Tier Two, and any one of them could easily slay him.

What they dreaded was the Bronze Armor on Lin Yuan's body and the Bronze Sword in his hand.

Golden Wheel Buddha and Joyful Buddha joined forces, unleashing their strongest strike, and sent Guanyin Bodhisattva flying.

"Boom!"

The violent energy kicked up a strong shockwave, sending Guanyin Bodhisattva flying.

After Guanyin Bodhisattva was sent flying, Golden Wheel Buddha and Joyful Buddha turned around and fled.

Guanyin Bodhisattva guessed their intent, knowing they feared Lin Yuan and wanted to break free from the entanglement to escape.

So, when Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha acted at the same time, and before being thrown back.

He threw out his magical treasure, the Glazed Jade Bottle, which was shattered by the violent energy.

The water inside the Glazed Jade Bottle scattered, becoming a fine rain, drifting down like cowhair.

"Reverse Yin and Yang, turn Pure Water into Weak Water!" Guanyin Bodhisattva made a hand sign and incanted, casting magic as he was thrown back.

As Guanyin Bodhisattva cast magic, the originally crystalline Pure Water from the Glazed Jade Bottle turned into turbid, yellow Weak Water upon successful casting.

The effects of Pure Water and Weak Water are completely different.

Pure Water is full of infinite vitality and is a divine healing substance.

While Weak Water will not support even a feather, and it is water of death that does not ferry the living.

As turbid, yellow Weak Water rain scattered from the sky.

Under the Weak Water, Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha's speed instantly slowed down.

Like two snails crawling.

Reversing Yin and Yang is Guanyin Bodhisattva's trump card.

After all, he could use this technique to change himself from male to female.

Thus, using the reversing technique to turn crystalline Pure Water into turbid Weak Water is not a big deal.

"Guanyin, you ruthless one!" Golden Wheel Buddha said with clenched teeth.

They never expected that Guanyin Bodhisattva still had a trick up his sleeve, dealing them both a blow at the critical moment.

Now it's truly over; neither of them could escape.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Yuan had already entered the Weak Water rain, coming close to them.

What shocked Golden Wheel Buddha and Joyful Buddha the most was that the Weak Water rain, which trapped them, had no effect on Lin Yuan.

The Bronze Armor on Lin Yuan's body emitted a faint green light, and as the Weak Water rain fell from the sky, it seemed to turn into steam upon encountering the green light, vanishing.

The Bronze Sword, emitting green light, enclosing sharp sword energy, slashed towards Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha.

"Together!"

Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha said in unison.

Joyful Buddha summoned a Red Veil to face the Bronze Sword, and Golden Wheel Buddha summoned a Golden Wheel spinning straight for Lin Yuan's back.

"Boom!"

The Bronze Sword stabbed into the Red Veil, instantly piercing a hole in it, then a glow of green light turned the Red Veil into a pile of worn cloth.

Looking at the Golden Wheel summoned by Golden Wheel Buddha, after circling, it hit Lin Yuan's back.

Again, there was a "Boom," but Lin Yuan was completely unscathed; instead, the Golden Wheel flew back, now cracked with numerous fissures.

With the Bronze Armor, Lin Yuan had no need to worry about defense.

Ordinary magical treasures could not breach the defense of the Bronze Armor.

The Red Veil and Golden Wheel are both treasures critical to the lives of Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha.

With their treasures damaged, they too wouldn't fare well.

Both of them had blood seeping from the corners of their mouths, their bodies shook, severely wounded.

"Spare us, we are willing to serve you as our lord!" Joyful Buddha, afraid of dying, spoke up first.

Unfortunately, Lin Yuan did not respond but continued slashing with his sword.

Since he was gravely injured fighting Guanyin Bodhisattva earlier, Joyful Buddha now practically lost his ability to move.

Contrarily, Golden Wheel Buddha's condition was much better than Joyful Buddha's.

Thus, it was time for Golden Wheel Buddha to look out for himself first.

Seeing Lin Yuan's sword thrusting forward, almost instinctively, Golden Wheel Buddha grabbed Joyful Buddha and placed him in front.

Lin Yuan's sword instantly claimed Joyful Buddha's life.

"Golden Wheel, you..." Joyful Buddha turned to Golden Wheel Buddha in disbelief.

However, Golden Wheel Buddha couldn't escape forever!

After using Joyful Buddha to block the first strike, he had no means to block the second!

"Ah!"

Golden Wheel Buddha cried out in pain as he was struck in the chest, joining Joyful Buddha in death.

After killing Joyful Buddha and Golden Wheel Buddha, Lin Yuan moved towards the front lines of the Silent Sea battle.

At this time, the front lines at Silent Sea remained stalemated.

"Lin Yuan, Don't go!"

"Your body can't withstand it anymore!" Guanyin Bodhisattva stopped Lin Yuan, pointing at his injuries.

Lin Yuan's exposed skin, such as his palms, face, and neck, showed dense cracks oozing blood.

Blood flowed from the gaps in the Bronze Armor, making him look like a man of blood.

Lin Yuan seemed to have lost sensation, completely unaware.

With Guanyin Bodhisattva's reminder, Lin Yuan finally realized the situation.

"Letting them escape would bring endless trouble!"

"I can hold up!" Lin Yuan insisted on killing them.

Guanyin Bodhisattva knew Lin Yuan's resolution, and she couldn't stop him.

Feeling helpless, Guanyin Bodhisattva said, "Wait a bit, I'll help heal your wounds."

"Though I cannot cure you entirely, I should make you somewhat better."