

## **Apocalypse 571**

### **Chapter 571: Wounds Healing, Striking Again**

As an ally, since Guanyin Bodhisattva cannot stop Lin Yuan.

Then, he can only do what is within his power to help Lin Yuan.

Only to see, Guanyin Bodhisattva perform sealing and chanting, he once again cast the spell to reverse yin and yang, transforming the floating murky yellow Ruishui River in the sky back into crystal clear Pure Water.

Guanyin Bodhisattva's Pure Water is an unparalleled healing divine product.

It's not an exaggeration to say it can bring the dead back to life and regenerate flesh over bones.

All these years, Guanyin Bodhisattva only managed to gather a small half bottle.

Guanyin Bodhisattva cast the spell to form the Pure Water into a water cloud, and the water cloud coagulated above Lin Yuan's head, then, the rain gently fell upon him.

The Bronze Armor seemed to know that this rainwater was beneficial for Lin Yuan's body, so it did not hinder the rain from getting close.

The rain fell on the Bronze Armor, then, seeped through the gaps in the armor into Lin Yuan's skin.

The rainwater was absorbed by the surface of Lin Yuan's body, and soon, his injuries began to heal at a visible pace.

Muscles kept twitching and growing, rejoining together.

Then, they scabbed, and blood crusts fell off.

Approximately a tea's time later, the water cloud formed by Pure Water vanished, and all the Pure Water was absorbed by Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan's injuries visibly improved.

However, if one looked closely, they could still see dense red marks on the surface of Lin Yuan's skin.

These were left after the scars fell off.

Yet, Lin Yuan knew his own condition best.

He knew well the state of his own body.

No matter how fine he looked on the surface, his internal wounds were still severe.

Guanyin Bodhisattva's Pure Water was indeed useful, but it only repaired his external injuries.

At this moment, his internal injuries, even his soul, were quite severely damaged.

Lin Yuan could feel that cracks had appeared on his internal organs.

Furthermore, now whenever he used the Bronze Sword, his soul felt a stabbing pain.

But even then, Lin Yuan still resolutely chose to kill all the Buddhas present completely.

This was his chance; if he missed it, he might never find such a good opportunity to cut off the World Honored's wings again.

"Thank you, Guanyin Bodhisattva, for your assistance!" Lin Yuan thanked Guanyin Bodhisattva before preparing to proceed to slay the Buddha.

Guanyin Bodhisattva glanced at Lin Yuan and slowly said, "Lin Yuan, are you sure you want to continue?"

"I know my Pure Water doesn't have much effect on you, if you proceed, you might end up sacrificing yourself."

"We can wait a bit, wait until the Great Ming King arrives, then they can be easily dealt with."

Currently, the other Tier Two Peak battles are in equilibrium.

Neither side can overpower the other in the short term.

To resolve the battle quickly would require a balance-breaking point.

This balance-breaking point could be Lin Yuan with Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword in hand.

Or it could be the Peacock Great Ming King, invincible below the World Honored.

Clearly, Guanyin Bodhisattva prefers the latter.

However, Lin Yuan is eager to kill all the Buddhas partly because the Peacock Great Ming King hasn't shown up.

Lin Yuan's face turned grim, his tone heavy, "What if the Peacock Great Ming King doesn't come?"

"According to plan, the Peacock Great Ming King should have been here, but he hasn't come."

"I suspect something has happened to the Peacock Great Ming King."

"We must quickly resolve all the Buddhas here to free up our manpower."

"So whether it's searching for the Peacock Great Ming King or facing the imminent danger, we still have the strength to fight."

"Otherwise, if anything dangerous strikes now while our people are held up, the trouble will only worsen."

After Lin Yuan spoke, Guanyin Bodhisattva fell silent.

Lin Yuan made compelling points; if the Peacock Great Ming King comes, everything will resolve itself.

But what if the Peacock Great Ming King can't make it?

Or what if the Peacock Great Ming King is in danger, waiting for them to rescue him now?

If they continue to delay here, wouldn't it hinder the rescue of the Peacock Great Ming King?

After a brief silence, Guanyin Bodhisattva could only respond, "Then proceed according to your thoughts."

The situation can't meet both ends; Guanyin Bodhisattva found it hard to decide, so he let Lin Yuan take charge.

Lin Yuan looked at Guanyin Bodhisattva and smiled lightly, "Guanyin Bodhisattva, don't worry too much, my body should hold up."

"If I die by their hands, I would not falsely claim to be the World Honored's destined rival."

Lin Yuan believes he won't die.

He might be severely injured and on the brink of death, but severe injury isn't formidable.

No matter how severe the wounds, as long as it doesn't lead to death, it can ultimately be treated and healed.

But the chance to kill these Buddhas only comes once.

Concluding the conversation with Guanyin Bodhisattva, Lin Yuan directly charged into the battlefield with his sword.

"Lin Yuan, go help Black Bear Spirit first!"

"We can hold up here!" Elder Bai called out to Lin Yuan.

The battlefield on Elder Bai's side is balanced now, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and Golden-Winged Roc's battlefield has the advantage.

The only one at a disadvantage now is Black Bear Spirit.

Fortunately, Black Bear Spirit has thick skin and flesh, though he's scampering wildly after Bai Ze's attacks, there's no danger to his life.

Bai Ze, in the Demon Race of the Ten Thousand Mountains, is the smartest of them all.

Lin Yuan has successively slain several Buddhas with his sword, witnessed by Bai Ze.

Consequently, upon seeing Lin Yuan heading toward him, Bai Ze knew he faced impending doom today.

"Alas!" Bai Ze sighed heavily and asked Lin Yuan, "Today, I fear my death is near!"

"Lin Yuan, I just want to know, is Chongming Bird with you?"

Chongming Bird disappeared while seeking Black Dragon Heaven, and now they know Black Dragon Heaven is Lin Yuan's avatar.

Thus, Chongming Bird's disappearance is likely related to Lin Yuan.

At this point, Lin Yuan naturally has no intention to conceal.

"Indeed, Chongming Bird has fallen into our hands," Lin Yuan stated openly.

In Lin Yuan's eyes, these so-called Buddhas are already dead.

With a group of dead men, Lin Yuan doesn't need to play coy,

Upon getting confirmation from Lin Yuan, Bai Ze continued to ask, "Then, is it still alive?"

Still alive?

If Bai Ze had come a few days earlier, Chongming Bird would have been alive.

But just a few days ago, Chongming Bird had died, leaving only a bird skin and a pile of feathers.

Chapter 572: The Battle of the Silent Sea Ends in a Pyrrhic Victory

A few days ago, after Elder Bai and the others sealed off the mana on the Chongming Bird, they imprisoned it in Lin Yuan's small world.

To prevent the Chongming Bird from escaping, Lin Yuan pressed it down beneath the Yin Mountain of the small world.

However, a few days ago, the Chongming Bird mysteriously disappeared, leaving behind only a pile of feathers and skin.

Even the Yin Mountain Ghost King didn't know how the Chongming Bird vanished.

After some thought, Lin Yuan felt that the Chongming Bird might have been eaten by the Yin Mountain?

Not knowing whether the Yin Mountain eating the Chongming Bird was good or bad, Lin Yuan felt uncertain, and for the past few days, he had the Yin Mountain Ghost King keep a close watch on Yin Mountain, ready to notify him at the first sign of trouble.

"You're late!"

"The Chongming Bird is already dead, but don't worry, you and Xiang Liu will die soon enough too."

"Before long, you three good friends will be reunited!" Lin Yuan said to Bai Ze.

Although it was long known, the possibility of the Chongming Bird's death.

Still, upon hearing this news, Bai Ze felt somewhat heavy-hearted.

"Alas!" He sighed heavily, his voice somber, "Truly, a wrong step leads to more mistakes!"

"Never would I have thought, the Demon Race's legacy of the Ten Thousand Mountains would fall at my hands."

The Ten Thousand Mountains is the largest gathering spot for the Demon Race, ever since the last great battle at Ten Thousand Mountains.

Bai Ze, Xiang Liu, and the Chongming Bird were the only ones left from Ten Thousand Mountains.

Now, even they are destined to die.

With their deaths, the lineage of the Demon Race's Ten Thousand Mountains would truly be severed.

But, what does the end of the Ten Thousand Mountains legacy have to do with him.

Lin Yuan is human, unable to empathize with Bai Ze.

"Enough talk!"

"The sooner you die, the sooner you can reincarnate, after all, you're destined to die sooner or later!"  
Having said so, Lin Yuan swung his sword towards Bai Ze.

"I won't wait around to die!" Bai Ze shouted, transforming into his true form.

"Boom!"

The Bronze Sword clashed with Bai Ze's beast claw, the resulting enormous energy wave swept Bai Ze away.

Though it blew Bai Ze away, his beast claw remained uncut.

This shows Bai Ze was much stronger than those Buddhas previously killed by Lin Yuan.

The earlier Buddhas were slain with a single sword, no second needed.

But Bai Ze forced Lin Yuan to use a second sword.

One sword wasn't enough, so Lin Yuan's second sword followed immediately.

He deflected one sword, but the second was not easily deflected.

Lin Yuan's second sword struck Bai Ze at the waist, cutting him in half.

Bai Ze took the opportunity to abandon the hind half of his body, attempting to escape with the front half.

However, at that moment, the Black Bear Spirit, who had been beaten black and blue by Bai Ze, was not pleased.

The Black Bear Spirit thought, you beat me up like that before, Bai Ze!

Now you want to run, can I let you go?

The Black Bear Spirit revealed his true form, a massive bear as large as a three or four-story building.

Then the bear stomped hard, a strong force propelled him into the sky, chasing after the fleeing upper half of Bai Ze.

With only half his body left, Bai Ze couldn't escape quickly.

Furthermore, he couldn't escape Lin Yuan's grasp; trying to escape now was just a futile struggle.

The Black Bear Spirit easily caught up with Bai Ze's fleeing half-body, and shouted, "Crow Flies Plane."

The Black Bear Spirit descended from the sky, landing butt-first on Bai Ze's fleeing half-body.

In an instant, Bai Ze was crushed into a puddle of meat paste by the Black Bear Spirit.

With his body destroyed, Bai Ze's soul floated feebly out of the meat-paste body, attempting to escape once more.

However, Lin Yuan suddenly appeared, grabbing Bai Ze's soul in his hand.

Originally, Lin Yuan intended to shatter Bai Ze's soul.

Suddenly, a bold idea emerged in Lin Yuan's mind.

Lin Yuan opened the entrance to the small world, throwing Bai Ze's soul into it, instructing the Yin Mountain Ghost King, "Keep an eye on this soul, notify me immediately if anything happens!"

The Yin Mountain Ghost King took Bai Ze's soul, chaining it to the Yin Mountain.

This time, the Yin Mountain Ghost King learned from the lesson with the Chongming Bird.

Not daring to be careless again, the Yin Mountain Ghost King sat there, watching Bai Ze's soul without blinking.

The Yin Mountain Ghost King had decided that from today onwards, he would watch Bai Ze's soul like this.

He wanted to see if Bai Ze's soul could disappear.

Lin Yuan used Bai Ze's soul to test, verifying his hypothesis.

"Lin Yuan, thank you!"

"If you hadn't come to help, I would still be getting beaten up!" The Black Bear Spirit scratched his head, somewhat embarrassed.

The Black Bear Spirit was genuinely thankful to Lin Yuan.

There was no time for pleasantries, Lin Yuan could feel his own internal organs starting to rupture and bleed.

As for the wounds on his body, they were reopening, blood flowing freely.

Having only used two swords, his body was already strained.

He chose the softest target first, after dealing with Bai Ze, Lin Yuan now turned toward Xiang Liu.

Xiang Liu fared even worse compared to Bai Ze.

Bai Ze, knowing he would surely die, could still face death with composure.

Looking at Xiang Liu now, he was panicked, making a fool of himself.

The Golden-Winged Roc's attacks were fierce, and upon seeing Xiang Liu's fear, it seized the moment to launch a ferocious assault.

The Golden Feathers turned into a huge sword, striking Xiang Liu's body, almost cutting him in half.

Lin Yuan, undeterred, made his move, heading straight for Xiang Liu.

Xiang Liu was gravely injured, his body failing; with just one sword, Lin Yuan killed him.

Now, the only Buddhas remaining on the battlefield were the strongest, the Infinite Buddha and the Dingguang Buddha.

Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder fought the Infinite and Dingguang Buddhas.

The battlefield was in a stalemate.

But, with Lin Yuan, the Golden-Winged Roc, the Black Bear Spirit, and the Guanyin Bodhisattva joining the fight, the situation quickly reversed.

Six against two, the Infinite Buddha and the Dingguang Buddha needed to face three at a time; truly, it was hard to handle!

The fight lasted about the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, and both the Infinite Buddha and the Dingguang Buddha fell dead on the spot.

The battle at the Silent Sea ended with a narrow victory for Lin Yuan's side.

Of course, the World Honored One Sect suffered even more severe losses.

At this point, the Sect's regular followers were reduced to just a few.

Almost all Buddhas loyal to the World Honored One were killed.

Although some Buddhas didn't intervene, the fact they did nothing in such dire moments meant the World Honored One couldn't rely on them in the future.

After the battle, Lin Yuan was covered in blood, even his soul was cracked all over.

He staggered a few steps and collapsed weakly onto the ground.

## Chapter 573: The Peacock Great Ming King Under Suspicion

Lin Yuan's body was severely injured, powerless as he fell to the ground.

Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and others quickly gathered around.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder and Elder Bai hurriedly cast spells to heal Lin Yuan.

However, neither Elder Bai nor the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder were adept at healing.

Their energy injected into Lin Yuan's body had a negligible effect on his injuries.

"Guanyin Bodhisattva, do you still have any of that Pure Water?" Elder Bai asked Guanyin Bodhisattva.

At present, only Guanyin Bodhisattva's Pure Water seemed to have any effect on Lin Yuan's injuries.

Guanyin Bodhisattva shook her head, helplessly replied: "None left!"

"That Pure Water requires the Secret Technique to merge the essences of water and wood, not something that can be refined overnight."

"To say nothing else, merely extracting the essences of water and wood from water-wood energy requires decades."

Normal water-wood energy contains impurities; purifying energy is a complex task.

Everyone exchanged glances upon hearing Guanyin Bodhisattva's words.

Lin Yuan's condition was dire; his injuries couldn't stabilize. If left to worsen, Lin Yuan's life may be in peril!

"Alas!"

"If only the Great Ming King were here, the Five-Colored Divine Light holds extremely pure water-wood energy."

"Only need to apply the Secret Technique to combine water-wood energy, and Pure Water could be quickly gathered," Guanyin Bodhisattva sighed.

The problem now was the whereabouts of Peacock Great Ming King were unknown.

If Peacock Great Ming King had arrived on time as planned, Lin Yuan wouldn't have been forced to risk using the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword, ending up so injured.

"Peacock Great Ming King's whereabouts are unknown, no clue about the situation."

"Anyone able to trap Peacock Great Ming King shouldn't be underestimated."

"His situation may not be more optimistic than Lin Yuan's!" Elder Bai said, worried.

Under the current circumstances, Elder Bai even suspected that perhaps the World Honored himself had intervened to block Peacock Great Ming King.

If the World Honored personally stepped in, it meant both sides were all-in.

The final battle began, either they eliminate the World Honored, or the World Honored eliminates them.

Speak of Cao Cao, and Cao Cao appears.

Just when everyone was deeply worried, Peacock Great Ming King arrived late.

When Peacock Great Ming King arrived and saw the scene, he was quite surprised.

Initially, he thought he was too late, Silent Sea battle condition would be very bleak.

Unexpectedly, the battle was already over.

Against all odds, they managed to turn the tide and successfully defeated all the participating Buddhas.

Seeing Peacock Great Ming King arrive just then, the Golden-Winged Roc, with his irritable temper, immediately charged forward, pointing at Peacock Great Ming King's nose and shouting angrily, "Kong Xuan, why are you just arriving now?"

"Why didn't you follow the plan? Lin Yuan is dying, it's all your fault!"

This time, facing Golden-Winged Roc's angry scolding, Peacock Great Ming King did not argue back.

He indeed felt guilty; if Lin Yuan really died, he wouldn't be able to explain to his daughter.

Most likely, Kong Mengmeng would hate him for a lifetime.

"Enough!"

"Stop talking, let's save him first!" Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder pulled the furious Golden-Winged Roc.

At this moment, Elder Bai also spoke: "Guanyin said, you have pure water-wood energy, he can gather water-wood energy into Pure Water."

"Pure Water can save Lin Yuan."

As soon as Elder Bai finished speaking, Guanyin Bodhisattva corrected: "Pure Water can only stabilize his injuries, preventing them from worsening."

"Saving his life is no problem, but returning him to his original state is impossible."

Guanyin Bodhisattva could not heal Lin Yuan.

After hearing this, Peacock Great Ming King didn't hesitate, he waved his hand, summoning a green and black stream of energy.

The green was pure wood attribute energy, the black was pure water attribute energy.

"Stabilize his injuries first; as long as he doesn't die, we'll find a way to help him recover!" Peacock Great Ming King said solemnly.

Guanyin Bodhisattva nodded and promptly used his Secret Technique to merge the water-wood energy into Pure Water.

Pure Water turned into rain, bathing Lin Yuan and gradually healing his injuries.

Lin Yuan's injuries seemed to be recovering quickly; however, it was merely the external wounds.

The internal injuries were not easily healed.

After a whole stick of incense time had passed, most of the water-wood energy summoned by Peacock Great Ming King had been used, and Guanyin Bodhisattva stopped gathering Pure Water.

"That's about it!"

"For his remaining injuries, I can't assist any further, even more Pure Water would be useless," Guanyin Bodhisattva said.

At this moment, Lin Yuan woke up, addressing everyone: "No worries, I know an elderly expert."

"As for the remaining injuries, once I return to our world, that elderly expert should be able to help solve them."

Compared to Elder Bai and Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan had more trust in the principal.

Whenever faced with difficult situations, Lin Yuan firmly believed the principal could help him.

This time, Lin Yuan likewise believed the principal could help him fully recover.

Once Lin Yuan felt somewhat better, the Golden-Winged Roc promptly summoned him to account.

"Kong Xuan, why didn't you arrive according to the plan?"

"You owe us an explanation for this." The Golden-Winged Roc demanded.

At this point, everyone's gaze fell upon Peacock Great Ming King.

Others were also curious about what situation caused Peacock Great Ming King to stray from the planned course.

According to the original plan, the one to break through was supposed to be Peacock Great Ming King.

Because Peacock Great Ming King didn't arrive, Lin Yuan had to forge ahead.

Thus, he ended up with such severe injuries.

"I was blocked!" Peacock Great Ming King said sternly.

"You're talking nonsense!"

"Do you take us for fools?"

"You don't have a single injury, yet you claim you were blocked?" The Golden-Winged Roc countered, then suddenly realized: "You damned, are you a traitor?"

Everyone here, regardless of major or minor injury, still carried injuries.

Peacock Great Ming King claimed he was blocked, and for so long.

Logically, anyone capable of blocking Peacock Great Ming King for this duration must be of similar caliber.

Fighting with such a peer for so long, Peacock Great Ming King untouched, was simply impossible.

Therefore, suspicions about Peacock Great Ming King being a traitor weren't unfounded.

After all, the emergence of the World Honored Evil Corpse was an unexpected twist.

Due to this unforeseen event, if not for Lin Yuan sacrificing the Seven-headed Evil Flood Dragon avatar, rapidly boosting to Tier Two, using the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword to turn the tables.

Today, it would undoubtedly be them who perished.

Chapter 574: Demon Lord, Daoist Ancestor, Wa Huang, Buddha

Seeing the Peacock Great Ming King being questioned, as a good friend of the Peacock Great Ming King, Manjushri Bodhisattva immediately stood up and pointed angrily at the Golden-Winged Roc, "What are you barking at?"

"How could the Great Ming King be a traitor? If the Great Ming King were a traitor, wouldn't he have taken the chance to finish you off while you were injured?"

The Golden-Winged Roc thought about it and felt that Manjushri Bodhisattva's words made some sense.

If the Peacock Great Ming King were really a traitor, now that they were all injured, he would have attacked them. Without saying that he would finish them all off, he would certainly have managed to escape after taking out a few.

"Let's not discuss whether the Great Ming King is a traitor or not. During this period, where exactly did the Great Ming King go? He should give everyone an explanation."

"If not for Lin Yuan, I'm afraid, by the time the Great Ming King arrived, he would have seen nothing but our corpses!" The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder also rarely expressed his stance.

Now, their alliance had split into two small groups.

Elder Bai, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, the Golden-Winged Roc, and the Black Bear Spirit formed one small group.

The Peacock Great Ming King, Guanyin Bodhisattva, Manjushri Bodhisattva, and Manjushri Bodhisattva formed another small group.

Moreover, these two groups were fairly evenly matched.

On Elder Bai's side, all four were at Tier Two Peak.

On the Peacock Great Ming King's side, although the strength of Manjushri Bodhisattva and Manjushri Bodhisattva was slightly weaker, the Peacock Great Ming King was very formidable, which balanced out the gap in their strength.

The Peacock Great Ming King knew he was at fault and took the initiative to explain, "I truly was stopped by someone, and it happened like this..."

The Peacock Great Ming King recounted the incident of encountering that old man in linen clothes, describing it in detail.

After finishing, to prove that he was not lying, he acted as if he was about to take out the token given to him by the old man in linen clothes.

The Peacock Great Ming King reached into his bosom but found nothing.

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

The Peacock Great Ming King was a bit surprised, as he remembered very clearly that he had placed the token in his bosom.

Then, the Peacock Great Ming King discovered that the token had mysteriously settled into his dantian without anyone noticing.

With a thought, the token appeared in his hand.

"This is the token. I'd like to ask my fellow Daoists to take a look and see what this thing really is."

"That old man in linen clothes is very mysterious, and I can't determine his origins."

"I've observed it myself and still don't know what it is," said the Peacock Great Ming King, handing the token to Elder Bai, who was the most knowledgeable among them.

Elder Bai took the token, observed it carefully, and found it to be quite ordinary, made just from common clay.

The most valuable thing on the token was the two words "Wa Huang."

After Elder Bai examined it, he passed the token along for others to inspect.

After everyone had looked at it, they all shook their heads.

To them, it just seemed like a broken clay token.

"I could make a hundred of these in a day," admitted the Black Bear Spirit as he scratched his head.

Elder Bai looked at the crowd and slowly spoke, "The point is not the token, but the two characters 'Wa Huang' on it."

"These characters, don't you find that even though you don't recognize them, you understand their meaning?"

When Elder Bai said this, everyone nodded like pecking chicks.

Elder Bai was right; indeed, they did not recognize the characters but understood their meaning.

"This is ancient divine text, a script used by primordial spirits," said Elder Bai slowly.

Elder Bai's words immediately piqued everyone's curiosity.

Among them, Elder Bai had lived the longest.

Living long doesn't necessarily mean one's strength is formidable, but it does mean he knows a lot.

"The primordial spirits you speak of, are they the demons born in chaos before the opening of the world?" inquired the Peacock Great Ming King.

The Peacock Great Ming King knew a little about the so-called primordial spirits, but not much.

As for the others, they were completely in the dark.

Primordial spirits, also known as primordial demons.

In short, each was an extremely powerful existence.

Elder Bai nodded and said, "Indeed, they are primordial demons."

"When the heavens and earth initially opened, chaos served as nourishment, and these primordial spirits were born from chaos. They sensed that the formation of the heavens and earth marked their doom."

"So, these primordial spirits began to disrupt the evolution of the heavens and earth, and because of this, they were called primordial demons."

"However, defying the natural order inevitably leads to destruction. The formation of the world was unstoppable."

"As the world evolved, chaos was divided into heaven, earth, and the void. The primordial spirits in chaos gradually perished, leaving only the four strongest."

"The four are the Demon Lord, Daoist Ancestor, Wa Huang, and Buddha. These remaining four primordial deities once sought to dominate the world, nurturing all races to provide them with the power of faith."

"At that time, the Human King led all the races of the world to drive the four primordial deities to the depths of the void."

"The Mysterious World and the Real World were originally one, and it was only after that great war that they became two separate worlds."

"Now, with Wa Huang's appearance, I suspect that when the Mysterious World and the Real World merge again, this primordial deity will attack all races once more."

Elder Bai's words revealed a secret to everyone.

This secret left everyone feeling a bit chilled.

If what Elder Bai said was true, then?

The World Honored is not their true enemy; their true enemies are these four primordial spirits.

"Does this mean that the World Honored is the spy left in our world by these four primordial spirits?"

"After all, as the World Honored seeks enlightenment, it also speeds up the merging of the two worlds?"  
Lin Yuan voiced his speculation.

Elder Bai nodded and said, "In fact, the cultivation techniques of the World Honored and those passed down by the World Honored are inherited from one of the four primordial spirits, the Buddha."

"Or rather, all the cultivation techniques in the Mysterious World come from the four primordial spirits."

"Our Demon Race's cultivation techniques are said to have been passed down from Wa Huang."

"Only your Human Race's totem cultivation technique was created by the Human King."

At this moment, the Peacock Great Ming King added, "No, the World Honored's cultivation technique not only comes from the Buddha. He is very ambitious, integrating the Demon Lord's cultivation techniques into the Buddha's teachings."

"With the Buddha as the main and the Demon as the secondary."

Lin Yuan, his face solemn, said to everyone, "If any of you still know anything about these four primordial spirits, please do not hide it, and tell me everything."

"I need to return to our world and inform that senior about this."

"The threat of these four primordial spirits is likely much greater than that of the World Honored!"

As you should know, the Human Race no longer has a second Human King.

How to resist the potential arrival of the four primordial deities is a significant issue.

Chapter 575: Temporary Calm

Mysterious World.

A certain mysterious place.

The World Honored One is making final preparations for enlightenment.

At the moment, half of the World Honored One's body is glowing with golden light, the other half with black light.

As the Peacock Great Ming King said, the World Honored One did not only cultivate the techniques passed down by the Buddha.

He integrated the Demon Lord's cultivation techniques into the Buddha's techniques.

Currently, the World Honored One is half Buddha, half demon.

"Lin Yuan, a truly remarkable one."

"Peacock Great Ming King, equally remarkable!"

"When the day of my enlightenment comes, you will all pay the price!" the World Honored One said through gritted teeth.

The battle at the Silent Sea nearly wiped out the influence of the World Honored One.

The obliteration of his influence didn't matter much to the World Honored One.

As his enlightenment was imminent, if he succeeded, all creatures in the Mysterious World would become his slaves.

The only thing that pained the World Honored One was the death of his daughter.

She was the only memory he had with the one he loved dearly in the past.

Originally, the World Honored One did not intend to send his Evil Corpse to kill Lin Yuan.

Only after realizing that Lin Yuan had killed his daughter, in a fit of rage, did he dispatch his Evil Corpse to seek revenge on Lin Yuan.

However, he did not expect his Evil Corpse not only failed to kill Lin Yuan but was utterly defeated.

The World Honored One, sensing the changes in his body, murmured to himself, "Soon, forty-nine days at the quickest, three hundred and sixty-five days at the slowest, I will certainly achieve enlightenment."

"On the day I reemerge into this world, I will successfully achieve enlightenment and become the ruler of this realm."

"Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, I will prove to you all that I, the World Honored One, am no less than you."

After the Mysterious World and the Real World merge into one, it will be the world once controlled by the Human King.

The Human King was no less than the Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, and Daoist Ancestor; he could even contend with the four of them and drive them out of this world.

The World Honored One believes that if he successfully achieves enlightenment and unites the two worlds into one.

Then he could become a person no less than the Demon Lord, Daoist Ancestor, Wa Huang, and Buddha.

The old man wearing a hemp robe holding the Wa Huang talisman made some agreement with the World Honored One.

Thus, he helped to block the Peacock Great Ming King.

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Meanwhile.

Lin Yuan, after learning about the four Primordial Spirits from Elder Bai and the others, returned to the Real World.

It's important to know that the four Primordial Spirits aimed to control not only the Mysterious World but also the Real World.

Once they gain control over both worlds, all creatures in both worlds will become their prey.

Moreover, from the current situation, it seems the World Honored One has reached some agreement with those four Primordial Spirits.

Lin Yuan must quickly return to the Real World and inform the dean about this.

Aside from the matter of the four Primordial Spirits, Lin Yuan's own injuries also require the dean's help.

Though his injuries are not deteriorating further,

they have also not healed.

With such injuries, he cannot utilize his full strength.

If he were to face the World Honored One now, Lin Yuan would have no power to fight back.

After Lin Yuan left, Elder Bai and the others began to eradicate the remaining forces of the World Honored One.

Currently, it appears that the World Honored One is at a disadvantage.

There are few who offer help in times of need, but never a shortage of those who kick someone when they're down.

Especially now, with the World Honored One at a disadvantage, the alliance between Elder Bai and the Peacock Great Ming King gives hidden old beings hope to overturn the World Honored One's rule.

As a result, more and more people began to act against the remnants of the World Honored One Sect, cruelly stomping on the fallen.

The World Honored One's sect is nearly annihilated, that once-dominant sect in the Mysterious World has been wiped out overnight.

Many of the old beings hidden in the shadows have now emerged, seeking to connect with Elder Bai and the Peacock Great Ming King, hoping to join their ranks to prevent the World Honored One from achieving enlightenment.

As a whale falls, life arises; now it seems the colossal whale of the World Honored One is about to fall, and everyone wants a share of the spoils.

These ancient beings finally emerged, and Elder Bai did not refuse them.

Currently, it appears on the surface that the World Honored One is indeed at a disadvantage.

However, the wise Elder Bai had already realized this was not so.

Despite the fall of his sect and the death of his daughter, the World Honored One has refrained from acting.

What does this indicate? It shows that the World Honored One is engaged in more important matters.

What could be more important than these two things?

Undoubtedly, it's achieving enlightenment.

Elder Bai knows that although they seem to have the upper hand, in reality, the World Honored One could counterattack at any moment.

The World Honored One, when he makes his move, will certainly shake the heavens and earth.

Therefore, Elder Bai did not reject these fair-weather allies but rather prepared to form a larger Anti-Buddha Alliance.

To truly strike down the World Honored One, a stronger, more resilient force is needed.

...

...

Lin Yuan returned to the Real World, which he hadn't seen for a long time, and it had undergone drastic changes.

Because of the emergence of the Gourmand, the demons and monsters that originally roamed everywhere were nearly all devoured by the Gourmand.

Now, there are very few demons and monsters left in the entire Real World.

Of course, there are also fewer people.

The populations of countries like Eagle Sauce (America) and Bear Country are now less than one percent of what they were.

Countries like Sakura (Japan) and Stick (Korea) are almost completely wiped out.

Now, the entire Real World has become the backyard of Dragon Country.

Because all competitors were purged by the Gourmand, and the Gourmand transformed into the Twenty-Eight Celestial Kings who fell in the Silent Sea battle.

This means the Real World has been cleansed.

Now, the surviving Life Pattern Masters of Dragon Country see their cultivation speed soaring.

The most astonishing thing is that the Totem Visualization Method, created by the dean, was extremely difficult to cultivate.

Very few could cultivate the Totem Visualization Method to a profound level.

For a long time, Dragon Country's main combat power relied on the Life Pattern Masters with tattoo abilities.

Yet now, as time passes, the newborns of Dragon Country are exceptionally suited to cultivating the Totem Visualization Method.

The cultivation speed of these newborns is astonishing.

They accomplish in one day of training what surviving members of Dragon Country do in a month.

This difference in cultivation speed is akin to the disparity portrayed in cultivation novels between those with and without spiritual roots.

If spiritual roots were used as an analogy, all newborns in Dragon Country have the spiritual root to cultivate the Totem Visualization Method.

At this point, the survivors of Dragon Country finally no longer need to stay in the Giant City all day.

Some powerful Life Pattern Masters have begun to leave the protection of the Giant City and venture into the wilderness in search of opportunities.

The endless wilderness outside the Giant City holds unimaginably great opportunities.

Chapter 576: The Dean's Time Is Running Out

Real World.

Empire Capital.

Research Institute.

Since the crisis of the Gourmand was resolved, the director has been researching the advanced version of the Totem Visualization Method.

For the newborns of the Human Race, each possesses spiritual roots. Thus, the director aims to prepare a Totem Visualization Method that can grant them even greater strength.

In the director's office, Lin Yuan met the director he hadn't seen for a long time.

After a long absence, the director surprisingly appeared much younger than before.

The previous director had the image of an elderly man with silver hair, but now he seemed to have transformed into a middle-aged figure.

Even the director's wheelchair had disappeared, and his legs could walk?

The reason the director couldn't move before was due to a frail body that couldn't match his powerful soul.

Now, with his rejuvenation allowing free movement, doesn't this suggest his body and soul are gradually aligning?

It seems the director has also experienced many peculiar events during these days.

"You're back?"

"Sit down!" The director glanced up at Lin Yuan, then continued writing vigorously.

Lin Yuan leaned forward for a look at what the director was writing—it was the Totem Visualization Method—Upper Grade.

On the director's desk were also the Totem Visualization Method—Middle Grade and the Totem Visualization Method—Lower Grade.

The director was writing new Totem Visualization Methods, while simultaneously creating several versions.

"Director, I have something to tell you!" Lin Yuan said seriously, with a brow furrowed.

"Speak, I will listen!" The director continued writing vigorously.

The director appeared busy.

Lin Yuan, fearing the busy director wouldn't hear him, slowed his speech: "Director, here's the situation: a grey-clad elder gave the Peacock Great Ming King a token engraved with Wa Huang."

"According to Elder Bai, Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, and Daoist Ancestor, these four Primordial Spirits, have been plotting against our world..."

"We unanimously believe that the World Honored has likely allied with these four Primordial Spirits, helping them occupy our world and collect faith."

After Lin Yuan's words, the director just finished writing the last word and closed the Totem Visualization Method—Upper Grade.

The director looked at Lin Yuan, saying with some comfort, "Never did I expect you to grow to this extent in such a short time."

"You actually are now capable of dealing with matters concerning Primordial Spirits."

From the director's tone, it's clear he knows of the existence of Primordial Spirits.

The director was the Good Corpse of the World Honored's first life, later taken by the Rebirth Saint Mother for reincarnation.

This implies that the director only knows the events of the World Honored's first life; beyond that, he likely knows little.

This means one thing: during the World Honored's first life, he knew or had already contacted the Primordial Spirits.

"Director, you know about the Primordial Spirits?" Lin Yuan asked curiously.

The director nodded and replied, "Certainly, there's no need for you to worry too much about them."

"In the past, Human King Di Xin reached an agreement with the four Primordial Spirits, prohibiting their descent into our world for ten thousand years."

"Since the agreement by Human King Di Xin with the four Primordial Spirits, only about three thousand years have passed."

"Meaning, for at least seven thousand more years, the four Primordial Spirits cannot descend into our world."

"If their true selves can't descend, these four Primordial Spirits need to find representatives to help them control our world."

"As for the grey-clad elder you mentioned, he must have been someone from our world who is now seeking a new representative for his master."

After hearing the director's words, Lin Yuan deduced, "So, the World Honored is Buddha's representative?"

The director smiled slightly, "On the surface, the World Honored is Buddha's representative. Yet, secretly, he is also the representative of the Demon Lord."

"If you think that's all, then I can tell you you're underestimating the World Honored."

"Surveying the talents of the Mysterious World and Real World, besides previous Human Kings, the World Honored ranks first."

"His true purpose is not merely being anyone's representative. While Buddha and the Demon Lord utilize the World Honored, he in turn utilizes them."

"The World Honored's ultimate goal is to become an equal figure like Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, and Daoist Ancestor."

In this world, the person who understands the World Honored best is the director.

For the director is essentially a part of the World Honored.

Since the director is aware of the Primordial Spirits, Lin Yuan felt less troubled.

With the director's wisdom, he surely already has plans.

After discussing the four Primordial Spirits, Lin Yuan disclosed his injuries to the World Honored, complete and detailed.

After explaining, Lin Yuan curiously asked, "Director, what kind of power does the Human King possess?"

"The Human King could confront the Primordial Spirits, even in his prime, the World Honored is no match for the Human King."

"Speaking purely of power, the Human King might be weaker than the four Primordial Spirits. However, as the ruler of this realm, he is blessed with the Power of Heaven and Earth."

"A Human King blessed by the Power of Heaven and Earth is innately unbeatable, which is why he could defeat the four Primordial Spirits."

"Even if the World Honored successfully attains Dao, he can only be considered half a Human King," the director said solemnly.

Currently, the Real World and Mysterious World are separate.

Even if the World Honored attains Dao, he can only fully govern the Mysterious World, thus half.

He needs to maneuver the Mysterious World to merge with the Real World to truly become a full Human King.

"You cannot withstand the Human King's weapon."

"Even at Tier Two, it's barely usable; being injured is normal."

"You, boy, being so severely injured, really is trouble for me!" the director complained.

Although the director's wisdom bordered on demon-like, healing such injuries is arduous.

"Sigh!" The director sighed heavily, saying, "I don't have much time left, I must quickly help you recover. Moreover, I must engrave the remaining Netherworld Yin Spirits onto your soul to enable your further progress."

Lin Yuan: "???"

After hearing what the director said, Lin Yuan froze there.

His thoughts lingered on the director saying he didn't have much time left.

"What?"

"Director, you looked much better than before!"

"You've become much younger, and your legs healed, how could you not have much time left?" Lin Yuan asked in confusion.

Lin Yuan had already regarded the director as family, upon hearing this news he found it hard to accept.

The director smiled, not minding life or death, and asked, "Do you know why I changed this much?"

Chapter 577: The World Honored One's Path

Lin Yuan hadn't seen the Dean for a long time, and upon seeing him suddenly, he felt that the Dean had changed a lot.

However, Lin Yuan truly didn't know why the Dean had changed so much.

That's precisely why Lin Yuan was so shocked when the Dean said he didn't have long to live.

By all rights, the Dean should be growing younger with age, and the harmony between his body and soul was becoming flawless.

In such a situation, the Dean should live even longer.

Why, is he nearing the end of his life?

This completely defies common sense.

Lin Yuan didn't know why the Dean had changed so drastically, nor why he didn't have long to live.

However, Lin Yuan did have one advantage, which is that he would ask when he didn't understand, and he would never pretend to know when he didn't.

"Dean, you know, I've always been stupid."

"Why don't you just tell me straight?" Lin Yuan asked the Dean.

Lin Yuan intentionally called himself stupid, just to tell the Dean, I can't do without you, you absolutely must not die!

The Dean chuckled, as he knew Lin Yuan's character like the back of his hand, thoroughly understanding him.

"You little rascal!" The Dean laughed and scolded, explaining, "The reason I've changed so much is because of the feedback from the World Honored one."

"I am transformed from the Good Corpse of the World Honored, no matter how many times reincarnated, our connection will never be completely severed."

"The World Honored has been progressing by leaps and bounds these days, so I am able to benefit in many ways."

Lin Yuan thought of many possibilities, but he never imagined that the Dean's change actually stemmed from the World Honored.

This was somewhat beyond Lin Yuan's expectations.

Or perhaps, in Lin Yuan's subconscious, he simply didn't want there to be any connection between the World Honored and the Dean, thus he subconsciously avoided these thoughts.

But, after careful consideration, it seems like a very reasonable thing.

The Dean is transformed from the Good Corpse of the World Honored, they are inherently one.

Much like a pair of twin brothers, even if their relationship turns sour, it doesn't change the fact that they share the same blood.

Different perspectives, different ideologies, those are thoughts; some intrinsic things cannot be changed.

Seeing Lin Yuan in a daze, the Dean looked at him seriously and asked, "The World Honored is already the undisputed number one in the Mysterious World, yet his strength continues to grow rapidly in a short time."

"Do you know what this means?"

Lin Yuan: "???"

Lin Yuan wasn't foolish, with the conversation reaching this point, he naturally understood.

"Is the World Honored about to prove the Way?" Lin Yuan said solemnly.

The World Honored has essentially reached the end of the path of cultivation, and to go further, he can only blaze a new trail.

And the first step on this new path is to prove the Way.

Speaking of the World Honored about to prove the Way, Lin Yuan suddenly realized.

He finally understood why the Dean said he didn't have long to live.

If the World Honored were to prove the Way, Lin Yuan and others would definitely attempt to stop him.  
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This is the World Honored's last chance. Once proves the Way fails, he will die and disappear along with the Way.

The Dean, being the Good Corpse of the World Honored, if the World Honored, the original body, dies and disappears along with the Way, then the Dean, this Good Corpse, will inevitably also be affected.

Could it be that killing the World Honored is equivalent to killing the Dean?

"If the World Honored dies, will you die too?" Lin Yuan tentatively asked the Dean, his voice trembling.

At the thought that killing the World Honored was equivalent to killing the Dean.

This was something that Lin Yuan found difficult to accept for a moment.

To Lin Yuan, the Dean was like a teacher and a father.

Killing one's own teacher and father with one's own hands, perhaps, even with a heart of stone, it would still be hard to act.

The Dean understood Lin Yuan very well, just from Lin Yuan's expression, he could guess Lin Yuan's thoughts.

The Dean patted Lin Yuan's shoulder and comforted, "Don't overthink it, it won't come to that."

"On the day the World Honored proves the Way, I will personally take action and resolve the karma with him."

"Although I am not a match for the World Honored, I can still turn his plans into nothing, and that's when you take action."

From the Dean's words, Lin Yuan had already understood the Dean's intentions.

On the day the World Honored proves the Way, the Dean will sacrifice himself to stop the World Honored from proving the Way.

Lin Yuan knew he couldn't stop the Dean.

In the battle to stop the World Honored from proving the Way, no one can survive.

If they win, perhaps they can live.

If they lose, it will undoubtedly be a dead end.

"Dean?"

"What about the Human King?"

"If we have a new Human King, would the World Honored no longer be a concern?"

"Or, if the World Honored successfully proves the Way, will he be the new Human King?" Lin Yuan asked the Dean.

Lin Yuan had too many doubts in his heart.

Every time he thought he had figured out this world, there were always new questions, new doubts.

He had become Tier Two and had the ability to kill a Tier Two Peak Powerhouse.

Thinking he had become strong enough, he heard about the existence of the Innate Four Spirits.

The Dean looked at Lin Yuan and asked, "Do you know what the Human King is?"

"The Human King can rival the Innate Four Spirits, so what is the difference between the Human King and the Innate Four Spirits?"

Upon hearing the Dean's questions, Lin Yuan couldn't help but shake his head.

How would he understand this?

"I don't know!"

"Please, Dean, enlighten me." Lin Yuan asked.

The Dean replied, "The Human King, although called the Human King, is not the king of the Human Race, but the king of all creatures among the myriad races of heaven and earth."

"Among heaven and earth, humans are the protagonists, centered around humans. When a Human King emerges, all the myriad races of heaven and earth will submit."

"Those who can gain recognition and submission from the myriad races of heaven and earth are the Human King, and they will receive the support of the power of heaven and earth and the myriad races."

"Water can carry a boat, but it can also overturn it; once the Human King loses the submission of the myriad races, they will also lose their immense power."

"The Human King cultivates the human path, and along with the myriad races of heaven and earth, they are complementary to each other."

"Thus, no matter how strong the Human King is, they must always protect the interests of the myriad races of heaven and earth."

"The Innate Four Spirits are different; they cultivate the path beyond heaven, their path transcends both heaven and earth and the myriad races."

"To them, the myriad races of heaven and earth are merely livestock, producing tools of Power of Faith."

"The path of the World Honored differs from both the human path of the Human King and the path beyond heaven of the Innate Four Spirits."

"The path the World Honored cultivates is self-created."

"The World Honored has fused the human path of the Human King and the paths of the Demon Lord and the Buddha among the Innate Four Spirits, creating a way to prove the Way."

"This method of proving the Way only requires the recognition of heaven and earth, not the myriad races."

"However, once he successfully proves the Way, the World Honored will still herd the myriad races to provide him with Power of Faith."

"To humanity, there is no difference."

"It's nothing more than being herded by the Innate Four Spirits or by the World Honored."

Chapter 578:: Human King? Am I Worthy?

The path of the Human King is the humane path.

The path of the Innate Four Spirits is the path beyond the heavens.

Then, what should the path created by the World Honored One be called?

The path of the World Honored One does not need to gain the approval of all creatures under heaven and earth, it merely requires the approval of the heavens and earth.

So, could we call the path of the World Honored One the Heavenly Path?

For now, let's call the path of the World Honored One the Heavenly Path.

The World Honored One has an extreme personality and is self-centered.

Such a person would have no friends or family.

He only has subordinates, or slaves.

You can see this clearly from the followers of the World Honored One Sect.

Looking at the current situation, is the humane path of the Human King indeed most suitable for the Real World?

So, Lin Yuan asked in the direction of the principal, "What about the Human King?"

"For so many years, has no new Human King been born?"

After hearing Lin Yuan's question, the principal explained, "Ever since the world was split into the Mysterious World and Real World, it has been impossible for a new Human King to be born."

"The Human King needs to gain the approval of all creatures under heaven and earth, which are now distributed across both the Real World and Mysterious World. The Real World is primarily human, while the Mysterious World is mostly creatures."

"The splitting of the worlds has doomed the impossibility of a new Human King being born."

"This seems to be a conspiracy of the Innate Four Spirits. After the world split, the Innate Four Spirits colluded with the Emperor of Zhou to harm the last Human King, replacing his status and attempting to dim his impression in the hearts of the Human Race."

"Although the Innate Four Spirits also paid the price of their bodies being unable to descend for ten thousand years, they can still support a spokesperson to work on their behalf."

"The Emperor of Zhou is the first spokesperson supported by the Innate Four Spirits."

After listening to the principal's words, Lin Yuan seemed to have a rough idea in his mind.

"Alas!" Lin Yuan sighed heavily and said to the principal, "What a pity!"

"Without the birth of a new Human King, any World Honored One or Innate Four Spirits are nothing but paper tigers."

Upon hearing Lin Yuan say this, a smile appeared on the principal's face.

He stepped forward and patted Lin Yuan's shoulder, saying, "The Human Race may not have a Human King now, but that doesn't mean there won't be one in the future."

"The two worlds, Mysterious and Real, are merging. Once they are completely merged, the conditions for a Human King will be met."

"At that time, who will be the most suitable to become the Human King?"

"Without a doubt, it must be you, Lin Yuan. The future of the Human Race will be entrusted to you."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was covered with black lines, saying grumpily, "The Human King, am I worthy?"

"Principal, I suspect you're trying to flatter me to death!"

Lin Yuan thinks, where do I look like a Human King?

"The basic condition for becoming the Human King is gaining the approval of the heavens and all creatures."

"To gain the approval of the heavens, you must wait until the Mysterious World and Real World are completely merged."

"However, you already have the potential to gain the approval of all creatures."

"In this world, no need to explain further, it can be said that you single-handedly saved this world."

"Who doesn't feel grateful when they hear your name, Lin Yuan."

"You wander often in the Mysterious World, accomplishing great deeds. As long as you can win the final battle against the World Honored One, you can gain the approval of all creatures in the Mysterious World."

"Many people would be pleased to see you become the Human King," the principal said to Lin Yuan.

The humane path of the Human King is different from the Heavenly Path of the World Honored One.

The Heavenly Path of the World Honored One is one person's path to enlightenment, cutting off others' paths.

While the humane path of the Human King is complementary to all creatures, the stronger the creatures, the stronger the Human King.

In simple terms, the Heavenly Path of the World Honored One is to ascend to enlightenment alone.

But the humane path of the Human King is about leading everyone to ascend to enlightenment together.

Listening to the principal, Lin Yuan shouted in his heart, "Stop, principal, I beg you stop."

The principal's words made Lin Yuan feel very awkward.

So awkward that he was almost scratching out a three-bedroom living room with his toe on the ground.

Although the principal's words were awkward, thinking carefully, there was indeed no fault.

Not to mention what Lin Yuan did when the Mysterious World first emerged.

Just speaking of when the Gourmand appeared, if it weren't for the Anti-Avoidance Pearl Lin Yuan brought, the fate of Dragon Country would probably be no better than other countries.

Now, 99% of the world's population consists of Dragon Country people.

Gaining their approval is incredibly easy for Lin Yuan.

As for the Mysterious World, it respects the strong.

Just like the principal said, as long as he can defeat the World Honored One, he can gain the approval of all creatures in the Mysterious World.

"Principal, please stop!"

"Let's talk about something else!" Lin Yuan said to the principal.

The principal thought for a moment and said, "The World Honored One proving the Dao should still need some time, it could be days, or it might take hundreds of days."

"I must help you heal before the World Honored One proves the Dao and let you thoroughly master the entire power of the Underworld."

"I have many things to do, I must plan ahead for the development path of the Human Race for the next hundred years."

"In the next hundred years, if the Human Race follows my plan, even if not flourishing, there surely will be no fear of extinction."

"So, come to me after twenty days!"

"After twenty days, I'll start healing you."

"As for the next twenty days, go wherever you please, naturally, you can also take some time to clear your fish roe blessing bag."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was utterly shocked, thinking, how does the principal even know about clearing my fish roe blessing bag.

It seems he hasn't listened to my private affairs less.

This old rascal.

Since the principal had many things to attend to, Lin Yuan didn't disturb him. Saying his farewell, Lin Yuan planned to return after twenty days.

As for what he should do for these twenty days?

Without a doubt, he naturally followed the principal's suggestion and went to clear his fish roe blessing bag.

Having spent quite some time in the Mysterious World this time, his blessing bag was full, and indeed needed clearing.

The first stop for Lin Yuan clearing his fish roe blessing bag was Jian Bing's place.

Why look for Jian Bing first? Because Jian Bing was the closest!

After leaving the principal's institute, Lin Yuan easily found his way to Jian Bing's apartment.

Jian Bing didn't know Lin Yuan was visiting, Lin Yuan sneaked into her apartment intending to surprise her.

When Jian Bing returned in the evening and saw Lin Yuan suddenly appear, she was filled with joy.

At the same time, the scent of the ocean permeated the air.

As the saying goes, absence makes the heart grow fonder.

Lin Yuan and Jian Bing had been apart for many days, and upon meeting again, that night was ablaze with passion.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Hmm! Ah!"

These kinds of sounds echoed throughout the night, not to mention that the bed creaked and groaned all night long.

This bed, it could be said, bore unimaginable suffering.

After spending several days tangled with Jian Bing in the capital, Lin Yuan left and went to his sister-in-law's place.

The intensity of this second battle was in no way inferior to the first one.

Chapter 579: Harboring the Underworld Within

After leaving my sister-in-law, Lin Yuan returned to Peng City.

The "battle" in Peng City was the most difficult one Lin Yuan had ever fought.

In this battle, Lin Yuan fought one against many.

His fish roe fortune bag, despite multiple refills, was still exhausted.

Finally, until the fish roe fortune bag was completely empty, not a drop left.

At this moment, Lin Yuan had only one thought: "It's gone, not a single drop left."

Twenty days later, Lin Yuan supported himself against the wall to get to the research institute.

After meeting the director, Lin Yuan, who was weak, found himself misunderstood by the director.

Lin Yuan thought to himself, how could you, an old geezer, understand my joy?

"You young people, sigh!"

"Seriously injured and still so indulgent, what a disgrace." The director shot Lin Yuan a glance and said angrily.

Lin Yuan responded by saying, "I am who I am, you can't judge all young people because of me."

Lin Yuan contemplated, "I can't let all young people bear the burden for my mistake!"

The director didn't bother with idle chatter, directly stating, "I am going to engrave the Underworld system onto your soul."

"When the Underworld system runs automatically, not only will your injuries heal, but I estimate your powers will greatly increase."

"This is the last thing I can do for you. From now on, you will have to walk your path alone."

Lin Yuan was already Tier Two, and once the director engraved the entire Underworld system on his soul, his powers could reach Tier Two Peak.

After that, the director could no longer help him.

On the path of cultivation, if seniors offer guidance, it's naturally the best.

But even without the help of seniors, one must walk their path to the end.

Lin Yuan naturally understood this truth.

From now on, Lin Yuan would have to walk his path alone.

And the biggest obstacle on this path was the World Honored.

If he could eliminate the World Honored, his future path would be without hindrance.

If he couldn't eliminate the World Honored, survival itself would be uncertain, so thinking too far ahead was unnecessary.

"Director, didn't engraving tattoos on the soul require the Power of Rules before?"

"But now, I don't have the Power of Rules in my hands?" Lin Yuan asked the director.

Previously, whenever Lin Yuan engraved a Yama tattoo on his soul, it required a geometric growth in Power of Rules.

However, since having his small world, the director had not helped Lin Yuan with soul tattoos.

Now, the director suddenly suggested helping Lin Yuan engrave the entire Underworld system on his soul, which surprised Lin Yuan.

Earlier, engraving even a Yama tattoo required a vast amount of Power of Rules.

Engraving the entire Underworld system would undoubtedly require a significant amount of Power of Rules.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's question, the director explained, "Previously, helping you engrave tattoos on the soul required a large amount of the Power of Rules."

"That was because your strength was too weak and you lacked Power of Rules yourself."

"Now, you are Tier Two, and the Power of Rules within you is enough to engrave the Underworld system tattoos."

When the director said this, Lin Yuan quickly understood his meaning.

In the past, when the director helped him engrave tattoos on his soul, it was to enhance his strength.

But now, engraving the entire Underworld system on his soul was to convert his strength.

Once he understood, Lin Yuan slapped his own backside and said to the director, "Kang busy baby."  
(crossed out, delete this part.)

Once understood, Lin Yuan said to the director, "Alright, we can start now."

Previously, due to Lin Yuan's limitations in strength, the director had not engraved many Netherworld Yin Spirits tattoos on his soul.

This time, he aimed to complete the entire Underworld system.

Not only Netherworld Yin Spirits, but also including Underworld structures like Naihe Bridge, Yellow Springs Road, Eighteen Layers of Hell, etc.

Once Lin Yuan's soul had the entire Underworld system engraved, he would embody the Underworld, unbeatable.

This time, completing the entire Underworld system was a huge undertaking for both the director and Lin Yuan.

This took a full two to three months.

Two or three months later, Lin Yuan's soul was full of all the Netherworld Yin Spirits.

From Black and White Impermanence to Five Ghost Emperors.

From Naihe Bridge, Yellow Springs Road, to Eighteen Layers of Hell, Six Paths of Reincarnation.

Of course, the biggest change occurred in Lin Yuan's small world.

Lin Yuan's small world had suddenly transformed into the legendary image of the Underworld.

After embodying the Underworld, Lin Yuan's body felt like it held endless power.

Though Lin Yuan's strength was restrained, even though outwardly he didn't seem to have reached Tier Two Peak.

But once the power of the Underworld system in his soul ran, Lin Yuan's strength was no less than any Tier Two Peak.

Even Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder might not be his match.

Whether he could stand against the Peacock Great Ming King required testing to know.

And as Lin Yuan deepened his use of the Underworld system, his strength would continue to grow.

Since the soul carried too strong a power, Lin Yuan's soul subconsciously entered a dormant state.

"Awaken!"

"Awaken! Awaken!" The director looked at his creation before him, calling three times to awaken Lin Yuan.

Originally, Lin Yuan's soul seemed trapped in an endless dark space.

As Lin Yuan wandered confused, the director's three calls "awaken" shone like a beacon in the boundless darkness.

Lin Yuan's soul quickly ran towards that beacon.

The light grew brighter and brighter.

In reality, Lin Yuan slowly opened his eyes with difficulty and saw the director's figure.

"Director, did we succeed?" Lin Yuan felt the overwhelming power within him, his voice somewhat excited as he asked.

The director nodded and replied, "Of course we succeeded. If we hadn't succeeded, you'd be dead by now."

Just as Lin Yuan rejoiced at having such strong power, the director brought him some bad news.

"The World Honored is about to prove his way!"

"It seems it will happen in the coming days!" The director's voice echoed solemnly.

The day the World Honored proves his way, the director was destined to sacrifice himself to disrupt the World Honored's path.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan couldn't help but feel sad.

"Director..." Lin Yuan tried to persuade the director to find another way.

He didn't want the director to sacrifice himself.

"I know what you want to say, don't say it!"

"Everyone must face death, whether as heavy as Mount Tai, or as light as a feather, this is my fate."

"I must severely injure the World Honored to give you a chance to defeat him."

"If no one is willing to sacrifice, then it may mean everyone has to sacrifice."

"I think you should understand this truth." The director said calmly, seemingly unfazed by his own life and death.

Chapter 580: Leader of the Anti-Buddha Alliance

Mysterious World.

With the decline of the World Honored One Sect, more and more hidden masters chose to join the ranks of those resisting the Buddha.

Many people chose to form alliances with Elder Bai and others.

East Sea.

Within the undersea palace.

Hidden masters from all sides of the Mysterious World were gathering here, seeking to ally with Elder Bai.

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In the Mysterious World.

Under the dark firmament, one could vaguely see a Golden Buddha manifesting.

The dark sky represented the demonic nature of the World Honored.

Meanwhile, the Golden Buddha embodied the Buddha nature of the World Honored.

Almost all Tier Two Peak experts in the Mysterious World could sense one thing: the World Honored is about to achieve enlightenment.

With the World Honored's enlightenment, a sense of crisis surged forth.

Everyone was like grasshoppers tied to the same rope.

These Tier Two Peak experts all understood that once the World Honored achieved enlightenment, their lives and deaths would be in his hands.

For this, these Tier Two Peak experts came to the East Sea to seek out Elder Bai.

Frankly speaking, it was merely to group together for warmth.

Since these Tier Two experts took the initiative to come, Elder Bai didn't shut them out.

For this reason, Elder Bai even formed an Anti-Buddha Alliance.

"The World Honored is about to achieve enlightenment; once he does, there's no living path for us."

"Everyone, if you don't want to be slaves, you must go all out to stop the World Honored from achieving enlightenment." Elder Bai spoke frankly.

As soon as Elder Bai finished speaking, everyone was taken aback.

Soon, everyone began to express their stances.

The strength of the World Honored is known to all, and it's not easy to deal with him.

"A snake without a head won't move, if we want to resist the World Honored, we must form an alliance and elect a leader."

"I suggest we first elect a leader." a Tier Two Peak expert from the Mysterious World suggested.

This suggestion to first elect a leader immediately received responses from everyone.

With a leader, everyone could unite; otherwise, they'd just be a loose group.

This statement was immediately approved by everyone.

"Since we need to elect a leader, I believe Fellow Daoist Bai should be the leader."

"Indeed, Fellow Daoist Bai should be the leader."

"If Fellow Daoist Bai isn't the leader, then it should be the Peacock Great Ming King."

"With the strength of the Peacock Great Ming King, we'd feel confident with him as the leader."

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The people present all echoed in agreement, essentially boiling down to two main opinions.

One was to elect Elder Bai as the leader, the other the Peacock Great Ming King.

As everyone's voices faded, the Peacock Great Ming King was the first to express his stance: "I can certainly contribute to dealing with the World Honored."

"Wherever there's a need, I will not hesitate. But as for being the leader, forget it."

"I'm used to my freedom, really can't bear this responsibility."

After the Peacock Great Ming King withdrew from the election, the next choice seemed to only be Elder Bai.

It was then that Elder Bai slowly spoke: "This leader, I cannot take on."

"However, although I cannot, I can appoint someone more suitable for the leader's role."

Elder Bai's words left everyone surprised.

After all, it was Elder Bai and others who initially opposed the World Honored.

If not even Elder Bai can be the leader to resist against the World Honored, who can assume this responsibility?

"Elder Bai, don't be modest. If you're not the leader, who can undertake this important role?"

"Such a significant responsibility belongs to you, Elder Bai."

"Precisely, Elder Bai, do not refuse."

"Elder Bai, we are counting on you."

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After the Peacock Great Ming King voluntarily withdrew, many Tier Two Peak experts actively nominated Elder Bai as the leader.

They unanimously suggested that today, no one but Elder Bai should be the alliance leader.

In truth, everyone understood that opposing the World Honored was not a good fate.

Therefore, they were unwilling to assume the leadership role themselves.

It is said that sticking one's neck out puts one in the most danger.

And being the leader means facing the World Honored head-on.

It was for this reason that these Tier Two Peak experts wanted Elder Bai and the Peacock Great Ming King to be leaders.

They proposed them as leaders primarily to have them take the brunt of the danger.

The Peacock Great Ming King declined leadership because he was more suited for individual pursuits, not leadership roles.

While Elder Bai declined because he had a more suitable candidate.

Elder Bai spoke slowly: "I can't be the leader, but I have a more suitable candidate."

Upon hearing this, many Tier Two Peak experts listened intently.

They were curious about who this more suitable leader could be.

"Elder Bai, stop beating around the bush, just tell us who the leader is?"

"Tell us so we can accept it wholeheartedly, right?" the Tier Two Peak experts urged.

As soon as these words fell, a deep voice echoed around them.

"The leader Elder Bai referred to is me!"

Lin Yuan's voice resonated around, and the next moment, Lin Yuan stepped out from the corner.

After the dean etched the entire Underworld system tattoo on Lin Yuan, he gained formidable power.

He then hurried back to the Mysterious World.

After all, the World Honored is to achieve enlightenment in the Mysterious World, and Lin Yuan needed to be here to keep tabs on the World Honored's movements.

Lin Yuan arrived in the Mysterious World, finding Elder Bai exactly when various Tier Two Peak experts gathered, preparing to form the Anti-Buddha Alliance.

Taking this opportunity, Elder Bai discussed with Lin Yuan, wanting Lin Yuan to be the leader of the Anti-Buddha Alliance.

Initially, Lin Yuan refused.

However, after Elder Bai's persuasion, Lin Yuan eventually agreed.

Stopping the World Honored from achieving enlightenment is a matter for everyone in both the Mysterious World and the Real World.

The dean might even sacrifice his life for this cause.

The establishment of an Anti-Buddha Alliance will play a critical role in preventing the World Honored's enlightenment.

Lin Yuan had no reason not to contribute his strength.

Lin Yuan was willing to assume the role of leader for this Anti-Buddha Alliance, but clearly, he did not convince everyone.

Though he was referred to as the sworn enemy of the World Honored, it was merely a title.

Obviously, many did not believe Lin Yuan had the capability to confront the World Honored.

Compared to young Lin Yuan, they were more inclined to trust established figures like Elder Bai and the Peacock Great Ming King.

"Nonsense!"

"You're a brat who hasn't even grown all your teeth; how can you be our leader?"

"Boy, stop spouting off. If you dare speak recklessly again, your Lion Grandpa will take your life." a Tier Two Peak Cyan Lion Spirit glared angrily at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan knew well that to make others fear him, only fists could settle it.

A strong fist is the hard truth.