

Apocalypse 591

Chapter 591: Sudden Ambush

"Elder Bai, do you have a hidden array that can keep us from being discovered?" Lin Yuan asked Elder Bai.

Although Elder Bai's combat power is not inferior to the Buddha's four disciples, he has lived for a long time!

Since the formation of heaven and earth, Elder Bai has existed in this world.

All kinds of strange secret techniques, Elder Bai has learned them for a long time.

Elder Bai nodded and replied, "Of course, but there can't be too much energy fluctuation."

"If the energy fluctuations are too high, we may still be discovered."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan calculated in his mind.

Then, he said to Elder Bai, "Elder Bai, use the secret technique to conceal everyone's aura, and the others should not move around."

"After concealing the aura, I'll use a secret technique to shift everyone over."

"Once we reach the target location, everyone stays hidden in the dark; without my orders, no one is allowed to act."

Since Lin Yuan severely beat the Cyan Lion Spirit and showed combat strength comparable to the Peacock Great Ming King,

everyone, including Elder Bai, instinctively follows Lin Yuan's orders.

Lin Yuan's identity as the leader of the Anti-Buddha Alliance is indeed well-deserved.

No one dares to defy the leader's orders.

"Okay!"

"Then I'll begin!" Elder Bai responded and started casting spells.

After chanting incantations with hand gestures, a pure white jade-like turtle shell apparition appeared, covering everyone.

With the descent of the jade-like turtle shell, the aura of everyone is also covered within the shell, no longer spreading outward.

Elder Bai used the secret technique to conceal everyone's aura.

Lin Yuan also utilized his Yellow Springs Road Tattoo ability, manifesting the Yellow Springs Road to directly shift everyone.

After some movement, Lin Yuan and the group arrived at the vicinity of where the Buddha's four disciples were located.

Lin Yuan first led everyone to hide, then quietly observed the situation.

At this moment, the user of the cause and effect artifact had changed from Brahma to Kshatriya.

This cause and effect artifact consisted of seven black embroidered needles.

Previously, the four brothers had already agreed that the eldest, second, and third brothers would each perform two secret techniques.

The fourth brother, being the weakest, would perform one secret technique.

In this way, they achieved the goal of collectively bearing the cause and effect.

Brahma's two secret techniques were already completed; next, it was Kshatriya's turn for two.

In the blink of an eye, the time of a burning incense passed, and it was Kshatriya's turn to perform a secret technique.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yuan said to Elder Bai, "We can't let them continue using this evil treasure, who knows if the Golden-Winged Roc can withstand it."

"Elder Bai, let's take action. I will strike first and kill the one performing the secret technique."

"You all strike separately, surprise attack the other three, kill if you can, if not, just hold them off. Once I'm free, I'll take action."

Today, since Lin Yuan took action, there's no need to say more; he naturally aims to slaughter these Outer World People completely.

"Okay!"

"We will try not to hold you back!" Elder Bai gritted his teeth.

Since they didn't know the strength of these Outer World People, Elder Bai and the others had no confidence.

"Three, two, one."

"Take action."

Lin Yuan completed the countdown, and with a command, everyone launched a surprise attack.

Lin Yuan's target was Kshatriya, who was performing the spell using the black silver needles.

Lin Yuan was determined to kill Kshatriya, and he used his full strength, summoning the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor belonging to Human King Di Xin.

"Buzz!"

The Bronze Sword tore through the void, emitting waves of humming.

Lin Yuan, wearing the Bronze Armor and holding the Bronze Sword, charged forward with overwhelming killing intent.

As Lin Yuan and the others launched their attack, Brahma, Kshatriya, and the others reacted.

However, upon seeing Lin Yuan's attire, the four brothers jumped in fright.

"Human King!"

"Is the Human King still alive?" Brahma said in panic.

Lin Yuan was completely covered in Bronze Armor, making it impossible to see his appearance.

The Buddha's four disciples knew the image of the Human King; seeing Lin Yuan dressed like this, yet not seeing his face clearly,

they mistakenly believed Lin Yuan was Human King Di Xin.

After a moment of panic, Brahma reacted and shouted, "Don't panic, don't panic."

"The Human King is dead; he cannot be the Human King; he's putting on a show."

The Human King was capable of carrying the Power of Heaven and Earth, battling their Master among the four Primordial Spirits.

If the Human King were reborn, not only them but even if their Master came, it would be futile.

The Human King could never still be alive; if he were, how could the World Honored act recklessly?

If the Human King were alive, the World Honored would have long been dealt with.

With the reminder from the eldest brother, Kshatriya also reacted.

Kshatriya thought Lin Yuan must be a junior wearing the Human King's armor and wielding his weapon.

Trying to scare me, Kshatriya, does he really think I'm so easily frightened?

If it were indeed the Human King reborn, Kshatriya wouldn't say a word; he would definitely turn and flee.

However, a mere pretentious junior is nothing he would fear.

In the eyes of the Buddha's four disciples, apart from the World Honored, all else in this mysterious world are like chickens and dogs.

Speaking of which, that bastard the World Honored also had bad intentions.

Though the World Honored had allied with Buddha and Demon Lord, he didn't inform Demon Lord of Buddha, Ming King, or Peacock Great Ming King's existence of extraordinary combat strength.

Of course, the World Honored didn't know Lin Yuan's current strength.

The World Honored, leveraging the Buddha's and Demon Lord's strength, was first replenishing his Western Heaven with the missing Buddhas, Bodhisattvas.

Then, by using the Peacock Great Ming King to eliminate Buddha's four disciples and the Four Great Demon Kings under Demon Lord.

In this way, without these main members, even if later they were allowed to spread teachings, they could only be led by the nose.

In short, the intention of the World Honored is that, he could share the cake of this mysterious world and the real world with Demon Lord and Buddha.

After all, without Demon Lord and Buddha, he could not take this cake.

However, the one who divides this cake must be himself.

Kshatriya did not know Lin Yuan's strength; he thought Lin Yuan's power was similar to those Tier Two Peak Experts they previously hunted.

Underestimating, he had no intention to flee, instead actively engaged in battle.

"Shield of the Nine Armies!"

Facing Lin Yuan's Bronze Sword in hand radiating overwhelming sword intent, Kshatriya performed magic, forming a myriad of army illusions.

The myriad army illusions gathered, forming an incomparably solid square shield, blocking in front of him.

Among Buddha's disciples, Kshatriya represented combat, the power of soldiers and weapons.

This Shield of the Nine Armies is Kshatriya's defensive consummate skill.

Chapter 592: Sword Cuts Down the Kshatriya

"When I block this strike, it will be my turn to attack!"

"Kid, within thirty moves, I'll have your head!" thought Kshatriya.

Clearly, Kshatriya hadn't realized the severity of the situation. Instead of thinking about how to survive, he was plotting a counterattack.

However, Kshatriya would soon regret.

He would regret not fleeing at the first opportunity.

Instead, he stubbornly chose to withstand Lin Yuan's assault head-on.

The Bronze Sword carried a majestic sword intent and stabbed into the Nine Army Shield.

"Crack!"

"Crack! Crack!"

The Nine Army Shield, Kshatriya's pride, was as brittle as tofu under the Bronze Sword, unable to withstand even a single blow.

As the tip of the Bronze Sword touched the Nine Army Shield, it shattered into spider-web patterns as if it was made of fragile glass, though it had blocked countless attacks for Kshatriya in countless battles.

"Boom!"

Finally, the Nine Army Shield couldn't bear the weight anymore and explosively shattered into fragments.

Without the obstruction of the Nine Army Shield, Lin Yuan's sword pierced through Kshatriya's body with ease.

Endless sword energy erupted like a volcano through Kshatriya's body.

Numerous sword lights flashed within Kshatriya's body.

Kshatriya looked down, only to find that his own body, like the Nine Army Shield before, was cracked all over.

Dense spider-web-like cracks spread across his entire body, even to his soul...

At this moment, an image flashed in Kshatriya's mind.

Once, Human King Di Xin used this very sword with this very move, leaving countless dense cracks on his master, Buddha's golden body.

It took his master, Buddha, a thousand years to heal the scar left by that single stroke.

The sword, it was still the same sword from back then.

But he was Kshatriya, not his master, Buddha.

Even though Lin Yuan didn't have the prowess of the Human King back then, it was enough to kill him.

"Pft!"

Kshatriya spat out a mouthful of scarlet blood, then watched as his flesh and soul disintegrated under the ravaging sword light.

"Junior Brother!"

"Senior Brother, Senior Brother."

Just before death, Kshatriya heard the heart-wrenching cries of his Senior Brother and two Junior Brothers.

Kshatriya was dead.

Killed by one strike from Lin Yuan, the whole process leaving him utterly defenseless.

In the shadows, the Four Great Demon Kings were observing silently.

"Is this person a descendant of the Human King, or a disciple?"

"To be so powerful, killing Kshatriya with just one strike?" Demon King Bosun was utterly shocked.

At this moment, Demon King Indra spoke up beside him: "Brahma and the others might not be able to hold on."

"Should we go out and help?"

Among the Four Great Demon Kings, Indra was relatively straightforward.

Indra pondered that they were allies now!

Since their ally was in trouble, they should go out and assist.

However, the cunning and sly Demon King Bosun clearly had different thoughts.

Demon King Bosun gave Indra a look as if he were an idiot: "Are you stupid?"

"We don't know this person's true capabilities; if we go out now, wouldn't we just be courting death?"

"I have a plan!"

"Now, Brahma and the others are holding them back. Therefore, their interior must be vulnerable."

"We might as well go and raid their base, exterminating anyone they left behind."

"We kill their people here, and Brahma loses his people there. In the future, they'll never be able to raise their heads in front of us again."

As soon as Bosun spoke those words, the other three Demon Kings' eyes lit up.

The ones getting beaten up were Brahma and his group, while they got to reap the benefits.

"Why wouldn't you take advantage of such an opportunity? Only a fool wouldn't."

"It's a good plan, a good plan, let's do it!"

"Bosun, you're the man!"

"Let's get going before the fight ends!" The remaining three Demon Kings all unanimously agreed with Bosun's plan.

Moreover, they admired him to the core.

Demon King Bosun and the others didn't waste any time and swiftly left, preparing to raid the base.

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The four Brahma brothers had lived together for countless years, and their bond was deep.

Having witnessed Kshatriya being slain by Lin Yuan in one strike, the remaining brothers were filled with rage and grief.

"Ah!"

"You scoundrel, you killed my Junior Brother, I'll make you pay in blood!" Brahma gritted his teeth, filled with a desire to devour Lin Yuan whole.

Lin Yuan pointed his sword at Brahma, coldly saying, "Can't take it after just killing one of you?"

"You all killed seven of ours."

"If we really settle the score, you still owe us six lives. Killing all three of you wouldn't be enough to pay it back."

Hearing Lin Yuan, Brahma retorted indignantly, "We only killed three of yours, the other four were killed by Bosun and his group."

Brahma thought, if we killed them, we'll admit it.

If we didn't, you can't just blame us for everything.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Hearing Brahma's words, Lin Yuan frowned, realizing there were others involved?

Right now, Lin Yuan was also worried that his home might get raided.

However, he had to kill Brahma and his group first, then he could return.

He could only hope that Peacock Great Ming King could hold the fort.

Knowing that besides Brahma's group, there were other Outer World People, Lin Yuan was indeed a bit anxious.

He rushed back, no longer wasting words with Brahma and the others, and went directly into attack.

As Lin Yuan struck, Elder Bai and Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder also made their moves.

Lin Yuan targeted the strongest, Brahma, first.

Meanwhile, Elder Bai and Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, along with other Tier Two Peak experts, intercepted the other two Outer World People.

In the face of Lin Yuan's swinging sword, Brahma remained unmoved.

He held a Zen staff in one hand and a scripture in the other, silently chanting.

With inaudible chanting emerging from his mouth, large golden scripture words manifested around him.

These shining golden scripture words assembled like bricks, forming a Golden Buddha Tower.

The Buddha Tower rose, pressing down towards Lin Yuan.

Brahma intended to suppress Lin Yuan within this Buddha Tower.

The Buddha Tower approached, its golden shadow looming over Lin Yuan like Mount Tai.

Without hesitation, Lin Yuan raised his sword and slashed.

He intended to cleave the Buddha Tower.

"Clang!"

A crisp sword peal rang out as an over-ten-foot azure-black sword light slashed toward the Buddha Tower.

"Boom!"

Gold energy clashed with azure energy, and in the next moment, both the sword light and the Buddha Tower exploded simultaneously.

Lin Yuan staggered back three to five steps, while Brahma was sent flying straight backward.

Meanwhile, a deep, bone-visible sword wound appeared on his chest.

In this initial clash, Lin Yuan once again held the upper hand.

Chapter 593: No Way Out

One sword.

Another sword.

Just now, Lin Yuan killed his junior apprentice Kshatriya with one strike.

Now, one sword left a three-foot-long scar on Brahma's chest.

For a moment, Brahma couldn't quite distinguish whether it was Lin Yuan who was strong, or the sword itself was strong.

"Zheng!"

"Zheng, zheng!"

Lin Yuan flicked the blood off his sword, the blade slicing through the air, emitting a piercing sound.

Lin Yuan had to admit, the Human King Sword was truly extraordinary.

Lin Yuan's ability was very strong, even without the Bronze Sword and Bronze Armor, he was stronger than anyone among Brahma and Kshatriya.

Strong as he was, he definitely couldn't achieve killing Kshatriya in a single strike and injuring Brahma with another.

If without the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword, Lin Yuan's battle with Kshatriya and Brahma would be hard-fought.

Rather than the current situation, which seemed overwhelmingly dominant.

Lin Yuan knew well that this battle was won so beautifully because of the Bronze Armor and Bronze Sword.

However, he couldn't say it out loud.

Especially at such a moment, Lin Yuan had to pretend.

The more Brahma couldn't see through him, the more he had to act mysteriously.

Thus, Brahma hesitated inwardly and had apprehensions, barely able to unleash eight or nine-tenths of his combat power.

Lin Yuan pointed his sword at Brahma, sneering: "That supposedly mighty Outer World People, in my view, are nothing special."

Being mocked this way by Lin Yuan, Brahma felt indignant.

But, after the fight just now, he realized that it was challenging to match up to Lin Yuan.

The more uncertain Brahma felt inwardly, the less he could show his uncertainty.

He retorted stubbornly: "You're merely relying on the power of the Human King Sword, if you dare, put down the Human King Sword and let's duel again."

Put down the Human King Sword in his hand?

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan couldn't help but scoff.

Did this Brahma lose his mind from cultivation?

Does he really think this is a tournament? Should I bother with fairness?

This is a battlefield slaughter, a fight to the death.

Brahma's words made Lin Yuan doubt his intelligence.

However, enough time had been delayed, Lin Yuan's second strike was ready.

Lin Yuan killed Kshatriya with one sword, and injured Brahma with another, seeming effortless on the surface.

Actually, it consumed a large amount of Lin Yuan's energy.

The reason he exchanged so many words with Brahma was to delay time to restore energy.

Now, the energy within had mostly been restored.

At this moment, Lin Yuan wanted to say to Brahma, what are you waiting for while I'm restoring my energy?

Waiting to die?

"Ding!"

The sharp sound of swords echoed once more, and the next moment, sword lights like rain slashed towards Brahma.

Brahma's expression changed, he summoned a Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella to protect himself with this Treasure Umbrella.

Facing Lin Yuan's attack, Brahma could only defend without any ability to counter.

Actually, he was very aware, merely defending like this means sooner or later he would die.

But besides that, he didn't have a better solution.

First, block this strike, then seek a way out.

One must acknowledge, the senior apprentice is indeed the senior apprentice.

Brahma's strength was much stronger than Kshatriya.

Lin Yuan's charged-up strike, with sword energy like rain, was unexpectedly all blocked by this Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella.

Of course, the numerous agates, treasures, and glass hanging on this Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella's surface were shattered to dust.

The umbrella's surface also bore numerous sword scars, appearing tattered and torn.

"So formidable!"

"This kid's strength is overwhelming, today we must avoid the fierce edge!" Brahma thought to himself.

Brahma was quite confident in the defense of his Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella, yet even such a Treasure Umbrella could only block one strike from Lin Yuan.

If Lin Yuan repeated the attack from earlier, this Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella wouldn't hold.

Why, then, was Brahma so confident in his Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella?

This requires speaking of the power of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella.

The four of them were known as the four great disciples of the Buddha.

Actually, long ago, they were considered the five great disciples of the Buddha.

Brahma initially wasn't the senior apprentice, but rather the second apprentice.

Their senior apprentice stole the Buddha's secret technique and defected from the school while the Buddha was in seclusion.

Upon Buddha's emergence, he was enraged and ordered them four to kill their senior apprentice and cleanse the house.

The four of them allied together, battling their senior apprentice for three days and nights before finally killing him.

After the senior apprentice was slain, Brahma succeeded him and naturally became the senior apprentice.

As for this Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella, its surface is crafted from their senior apprentice's skin, and its ribs were refined from their senior apprentice's bones.

The gems hanging outside include not only Brahma's own collection but also their senior apprentice's eyeballs and relics.

Back then, it took the four of them working together to defeat their senior apprentice.

A Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella crafted with their senior apprentice, how could it not be strong?

Because of this, Brahma was previously unflustered, but upon seeing the Seven Treasures Exquisite Umbrella barely withstand a single slash, he was truly scared.

Brahma prepared to flee, but before leaving, he had to inform his two junior apprentices.

"Junior apprentices, the wind is tight, let's retreat." Brahma shouted.

These two junior apprentices were fighting with Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and others on the periphery, they could easily escape.

Upon hearing Brahma's shout, they exchanged glances and fled left and right.

Elder Bai and Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder had no hesitation and immediately led others in pursuit.

However, Brahma found escaping really wasn't easy.

At this moment, he was in the center of the battle circle, firmly entangled by Lin Yuan.

This duck in hand, how could it just fly away?

"Kid, if you continue to tangle with me, your family will be wiped out!" Brahma couldn't escape from Lin Yuan, was growing irritated.

Brahma had speculated that Demon King Bosun and others must be taking advantage of Lin Yuan's absence by going to his home.

After all, they had been battling with Lin Yuan for quite some time.

Logically speaking, Demon King Bosun and others should have noticed and come to aid.

Since Demon King Bosun hadn't come till now, he must be stealing from Lin Yuan's home.

Thinking as if Brahma were Bosun, he'd do the same.

Regarding the matter back at home base, Lin Yuan was quite anxious.

At this point, Lin Yuan couldn't turn back and support.

If he did now, wouldn't he be led by the nose?

In battle, casualties are inevitable.

If those Tier Two Peak experts back at home died, it would be their fate.

"I don't know if they will die, but today you and your junior apprentices definitely won't live."

"Moreover, how do you know I haven't got a backup plan?" Lin Yuan said coldly.

Chapter 594: Confronting the Buddha Head-On

Lin Yuan's energy recovery was nearly complete within him, so he had no desire to waste any more words with Brahma.

Lin Yuan raised the sword in his hand, a simple and unadorned strike.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz! Buzz!"

This strike resonated with heaven and earth.

It seemed this was the true power of the Human King Sword.

The trinity of heaven, earth, and man.

The Human King was indeed this man.

Heaven above, earth below, man in between.

One sword lifted, light descended.

This strike, simple and unadorned, contained the Power of Heaven and Earth.

Brahma frowned, his heart pounding, feeling a foreboding.

He knew this strike meant his death.

Run?

There's no escape.

Unless Brahma could vanish from heaven and earth in an instant, this strike would surely sever his head.

Running was undoubtedly futile, but Brahma still had one last trick up his sleeve.

This move was...

"Master, save me!" Brahma cried to the sky.

Brahma, as the senior disciple among Buddha's Four Great Disciples, was the most valued by Buddha, seen as the heir.

Seeing his heir about to be slain, Buddha couldn't turn a blind eye!

However, when Buddha was defeated by the Human King, he made a promise that he wouldn't personally descend to earth for ten thousand years.

He couldn't come.

Unable to come himself, he could only use his prized treasures.

A seven-grade golden lotus tore through the void, attempting to summon Brahma away.

Seeing this seven-grade golden lotus, the Bronze Sword seemed to meet an "old friend."

Back when the Human King fought Buddha, the Bronze Sword had clashed with the golden lotus.

Buddha claimed his golden lotus was the strongest defense, while the Bronze Sword was unstoppable.

In that battle, the Human King won, and naturally, so did the Bronze Sword.

At that time, the golden lotus wasn't seven-grade but twelve-grade.

It's now five grades less, being sliced to dust by the Bronze Sword.

After years apart, they met again.

This is called enemies meeting, eyes flaming with fury.

The seven-grade golden lotus reached Brahma, who sat cross-legged in it, protected and ready to leave through the void.

Yet, having come this far, how could they just walk away?

"Boom!"

Endless sword energy erupted, carrying the Power of Heaven and Earth, slashing towards the golden lotus.

Under this strike, the original seven-grade lotus lost two petals from the Bronze Sword's slash.

Brahma was shaken out, and the seven-grade lotus wanted to retrieve Brahma again.

At this moment, Lin Yuan's Bronze Sword flew towards the void, confronting the seven-grade golden lotus.

Though Brahma hadn't been directly struck by the Bronze Sword, the strongest sword strike carrying heaven's might, slashing the golden lotus, left him reeling.

Strike while he is weak, take his life.

Lin Yuan seized the moment of Brahma's serious injuries, swiftly advancing with a relentless assault.

There's a saying that goes.

Return to simplicity when strength reaches a certain level.

No need for flashy combat techniques when immensely powerful.

The simplest combat method is the most potent and direct.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Lin Yuan moved like a swallow, weaving around Brahma, pounding him with punch after punch.

Due to Brahma's severe injuries, he was suppressed by the Power of the World from Lin Yuan's small world, utterly powerless to resist.

Brahma was like a ragdoll, pummeled and sent flying by Lin Yuan.

Return to simplicity, back to basics.

At this moment, Lin Yuan's fists contained the Power of the World, wielding the might of heaven and earth.

This punch didn't only injure Brahma's body but also shattered his soul.

"Gurgle."

"Gurgle, gurgle."

Brahma lay helplessly on the ground, blood gushing from his mouth, feeling as if his soul had been scattered by Lin Yuan's blows.

Above the sky, an immense one-hundred-foot-tall Golden Buddha phantom appeared.

Without a doubt, this was one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, Buddha.

Bound by the vow, Buddha couldn't personally enter the world.

Thus, what appeared in the sky was just a projection, without any energy fluctuations.

Basically, a speaking, moving portrait.

"Show me some respect, let him go." The Buddha phantom slowly spoke from the sky.

Lin Yuan glanced at the Buddha phantom, his fist poised to strike Brahma stopping mid-air.

Could it be Lin Yuan feared Buddha and intended to spare Brahma?

No, of course not.

He felt punching wasn't ruthless enough.

With the Bronze Sword engaged with the seven-grade golden lotus, it was temporarily unusable.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, took off his helmet, and "bang," smashed it against Brahma's head.

"You have no dignity!" Lin Yuan said disdainfully.

Buddha: "?????"

In the void, Buddha was on the verge of exploding.

Even the Human King back then never treated him so disrespectfully.

In the void, Buddha calmed himself, controlling the projection and said, "What do you want?"

"I can exchange treasures for his life, treasures unavailable on earth."

Such treasures, undeniably, are precious.

It was clear that Buddha valued Brahma greatly, and Lin Yuan could use this leverage to extort Buddha.

However, Lin Yuan didn't wish to do so.

Though Lin Yuan loved wealth, sometimes certain things couldn't be settled with treasures.

"Bang!" Lin Yuan smashed the helmet against Brahma's head again: "I want nothing, just your disciple's life."

With that, Lin Yuan ignored Buddha.

Instead, right before Buddha's projection, he directly terminated Brahma.

"Bang!"

The helmet crashed into Brahma's skull, Lin Yuan murmuring: "Come to our world."

"Bang!"

Another strike, Lin Yuan continued, "Kill my people!"

"Bang!"

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After several hits, Brahma's head was a smashed watermelon, his soul scattered.

"Good!"

"Very good!"

"Boy, hope you never leave this world. If you fall into my hands, the suffering and punishment my disciple endured, I'll return tenfold, a hundredfold." Buddha gritted his teeth.

Even a clay Buddha has its temper, let alone the exalted Buddha.

Facing Buddha's threat, Lin Yuan didn't flinch, replying, "You best pray I don't leave the world."

"If I leave, it's to kill your kind."

"The Human King could kill you then, and I will now."

Buddha's projection sneered, "Ignorant youngster, such arrogance."

"If not for the sacred vow of ancient times, I could crush you like an ant."

Lin Yuan retorted defiantly, "Whether you crush me like an ant or not, I don't know."

"But crushing your disciple was indeed like crushing an ant."

"Don't leave yet, watch how I crush your other two disciples."

Chapter 595: The Four Great Demon Kings Prepare to Strike

The Buddha is indeed formidable.

Lin Yuan also admits that he is not a match for the Buddha.

However, due to the oath made years ago, the Buddha cannot personally descend to this world.

Then, to Lin Yuan, he's just a fart.

Does the sword of the previous dynasty still want to cut down the ministers of today?

Wanting Lin Yuan to give him face, not a chance.

Today, Lin Yuan will not only kill his first disciple but also his other two disciples.

The Buddha's four disciples are ranked according to their talent and bone structure.

The first disciple, Brahma, has the strongest talent and bone structure, and the second disciple, Kshatriya, is slightly inferior.

As for the third and fourth disciples, in the Buddha's eyes, they are somewhat dull-witted.

Now, the first and second disciples are already dead, and the remaining third and fourth disciples are not of high value.

The Buddha realizes it's time to cultivate a new account.

"Hum!" The Buddha's projection snorted coldly and said, "Those two useless creatures, kill them if you must!"

"Lin Yuan, I've noted this account, and one day you will pay with blood."

As the words fell, the Buddha's shadow slowly disappeared.

He left.

The Buddha did not strike again, as he knew that even if he did, it would only bring shame upon himself.

The first disciple, Brahma, was killed right before his eyes, and he couldn't save him.

As for the remaining two disciples, if Lin Yuan doesn't want him to save them, he can't save them.

So why bother being humiliated?

This time, the deal with the World Honored was a complete loss for the Buddha!

The four disciples were entirely annihilated, and his seventh-grade golden lotus was sliced by the Bronze Sword, reducing it to a fifth-grade golden lotus.

All in all, this wave was a blood loss for the Buddha.

In the void, the Buddha thought, this loss must be compensated by the World Honored.

After the Buddha left, Lin Yuan pursued the direction in which the Buddha's other two disciples fled with his sword.

These Outer World people, since they came, they shouldn't leave!

Today, Lin Yuan will surely wield his sword and take their heads.

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Meanwhile, on the other side.

The Four Great Demon Kings have already arrived at Lin Yuan's base camp.

This time, Lin Yuan took away about half of the Tier Two Peak Powerhouses.

Right now, those defending the base camp are the Peacock Great Ming King and a dozen other Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, along with a large number of ordinary Tier Two Powerhouses.

Although the manpower Lin Yuan took with him and those defending the base camp are similarly powerful.

However, the situation at Peacock Great Ming King's side is quite different from Lin Yuan's side.

On Lin Yuan's side, the Buddha's four disciples are in the light, while Lin Yuan is in the dark.

On Peacock Great Ming King's side, Peacock Great Ming King is in the light, and the Four Great Demon Kings are in the dark.

Most importantly, Peacock Great Ming King doesn't even know about the existence of the Four Great Demon Kings.

Moreover, among the Four Great Demon Kings, there's a cunning Demon King Bosun.

The defenders of the base camp all think that Lin Yuan is fighting with the Outer World people, thus they are bound to be complacent.

At this moment, the Four Great Demon Kings have already arrived at the hidden area of the base camp, quietly observing the situation.

"What?"

"How can there be experts there?"

"The World Honored's intelligence is inaccurate!" When Demon King Bosun saw the Peacock Great Ming King, he frowned.

Demon King Bosun claiming the World Honored's intelligence is inaccurate is incorrect.

Because the World Honored never intended to provide them with intelligence.

After exploiting the enemy, exploit the ally, letting both the enemy and the ally suffer, thus he can reign supreme!

Whether it's an expert or a rookie, it's obvious at a glance.

When Demon King Bosun saw the Peacock Great Ming King, he immediately sensed that this was an expert.

Moreover, on Peacock Great Ming King's body, Demon King Bosun felt a threat of death.

He knew, one-on-one, he was not a match for the Peacock Great Ming King.

Second demon Indra also realized that the Peacock Great Ming King is an expert.

However, Indra was unimpressed and said, "Even if one-on-one we're not his match, don't forget, there are four of us."

"Two fists can't defeat four hands, even a good tiger can't resist a pack of wolves."

"Four against one, should we fear him?"

Demon King Bosun nodded, saying, "That's fair, with the four of us here, no matter how formidable he is, he's only a bit of trouble."

"Merely a bit of trouble."

"After all, the Human King Armor and Human King Sword can't possibly appear here."

What made Demon King Bosun and the others apprehensive was not Lin Yuan or experts like Peacock Great Ming King.

No matter how formidable Lin Yuan and Peacock Great Ming King are, they are Tier Two Peak Powerhouses.

They are also Tier Two Peak Powerhouses, and with the four of them combined, they fear no strong opponents of the same tier.

Even during the observation of Lin Yuan fighting the Buddha's four disciples, what truly made them apprehensive was not Lin Yuan.

But the Human King Armor and Human King Sword on Lin Yuan.

There's only one set of Human King Armor and Human King Sword, appearing on Lin Yuan, and can't appear here again.

"Big brother, don't waste time, quickly decide how to fight?"

"If Brahma and those clowns can't hold on for long, and the kid with the Human King Armor and Human King Sword returns, we'll be in trouble." Third Demon King Chishiniu said.

Before Demon King Bosun could speak, Indra said, "What else is there to fight, all four of us attack together and just push through."

After Indra spoke, no one responded to him, and the other two demon kings' gaze remained on Demon King Bosun.

Evidently, no one listens to the words of a reckless man.

Demon King Bosun pondered for a moment and then instructed, "Second brother, fourth brother, you two attack first, hold off the strongest one."

"Then, while they are relaxed, I will kill the others!"

Demon King Bosun estimated Peacock Great Ming King's combat power in his heart, and believed one-on-one they weren't his match.

Two against one, they surely have the advantage.

Even if they can't win, they can hold him off.

Once second brother and fourth brother are deeply engaged with Peacock Great Ming King, he and third brother will strike together, first killing the others clean.

Then, the Four Great Demon Kings will encircle Peacock Great Ming King, ensuring he has no chance of survival.

Demon King Bosun's battle plan is quite good, and they are making a surprise attack, prepared against the unprepared, which easily yields miraculous results.

Indra is a battle fanatic, and upon hearing Demon King Bosun assign him to tackle the strongest Peacock Great Ming King.

He immediately became highly motivated.

"Good!"

"I want to see just how strong that person is!" Indra was eager to try.

Fourth Demon King Lutolo naturally had no objections; the Four Great Demon Kings are as close as brothers, and Demon King Bosun is his big brother, so how can the big brother deceive them?

After assigning the tasks, Demon King Bosun said to Indra, "This action should happen sooner rather than later, you two go ahead."

After instructing Indra and Lutolo to prepare for action, Demon King Bosun and Chishiniu continued to hide, seeking an opportunity.

Chapter 596: Demon King Bosun's Scheme, Stronghold Breached

First, Lin Yuan launched a sneak attack on the four disciples of Buddha, followed by Demon King Bosun's surprise attack on the Peacock Great Ming King.

Demon King Bosun focused on learning and applying on the spot.

It must be said, Demon King Bosun's learning ability is very strong!

He is eager to improve.

Indra and Lutolo took positions on the left and right, circling to the sides of the Peacock Great Ming King.

Once the two were in place, Demon King Bosun's voice echoed in their minds.

"Act now."

With Demon King Bosun's command, Indra and Lutolo simultaneously took action.

On both sides of the Peacock Great Ming King, two swords, one black and one red, pierced through the void and stabbed towards him.

Seeing this, the Peacock Great Ming King's brows furrowed.

Almost simultaneously, the Peacock Great Ming King's Five-Colored Divine Light swept over.

The Peacock Great Ming King took an unorthodox approach, actually sweeping himself into the space of the Five-Colored Divine Light.

One must say, the Peacock Great Ming King's combat talent is indeed high.

The black and red swords came simultaneously, and his Five-Colored Divine Light could only sweep in one direction.

No matter which sword the Five-Colored Divine Light swept towards, the other sword would definitely injure him.

In such a situation, sweeping himself with the Five-Colored Divine Light became the best choice.

At this critical moment, in an instant, the Peacock Great Ming King made the most correct decision.

The Peacock Great Ming King suddenly vanished, leaving the black and red swords to unexpectedly clash against each other.

"Boom!"

The two swords collided, and the surging energy clashed, instead shaking Indra and Lutolo out into the open.

The sneak attack failed and their concealment was ineffective, with Indra and Lutolo consequently exposed.

"Damn it!"

"Two fools!" Demon King Bosun, hidden in concealment, couldn't help but curse upon seeing this.

There's no need to speak of Indra and Lutolo's power.

As two of the Four Great Demon Kings under the Demon Lord, they are top-tier powerhouses.

But their intelligence, to be honest, leaves much to be desired!

After evading Indra and Lutolo's sneak attack, the Five-Colored Divine Light manifested, and the Peacock Great Ming King reappeared on the spot.

"Outer world people?"

"Could it be, Lin Yuan was defeated?"

"Or, are there more outer world people this time than we imagined?" The Peacock Great Ming King pondered internally.

For a moment, the Peacock Great Ming King could not figure out the answer.

"Who are you people?" the Peacock Great Ming King asked with a frown, trying to probe the intentions of these two outer world people.

Announcing one's name before battle is customary.

Indra didn't even think, blurting out: "We are the Four...."

"Are you fucking stupid?" Demon King Bosun's angry reprimand rang in Indra's head before he could finish speaking.

After so many years together, Demon King Bosun could tell what Indra was thinking from just a gesture.

When the Peacock Great Ming King asked, who are you?

Demon King Bosun knew for sure that Indra would answer, we are the Four Great Demon Kings.

If they told the Peacock Great Ming King that they were the Four Great Demon Kings, wouldn't that mean revealing that there are two more hidden in the shadows?

Indra was the kind who speaks without thinking.

Being scolded by Demon King Bosun, Indra immediately realized.

Yes, he thought, we can't say Four Great Demon Kings, that would expose Bosun and the others!

"We are... are... are... Indra and Lutolo." Indra feigned stuttering.

To be fair, this fool has some quick wit.

At this critical juncture, by pretending to stutter, he managed to cover up the mistake.

Four and are, these words can be confused!

Thus, the Peacock Great Ming King didn't suspect there were two more outer world people in hiding.

"Quit the chatter, attack!" Lutolo, on the side, swung his sword.

Lutolo thought, my second brother, you're too wordy.

More words, more errors; fewer words, fewer errors; no words, no errors.

What's the point of saying so much? Just attack!

Indra and Lutolo, closing in from both sides, attacked the Peacock Great Ming King.

Even though Lin Yuan, with his Human King Armor and Human King Sword, first sneak-attacked the Kshatriya, then allowed Elder Bai and the others to hold off the other two, and dueled Brahma alone.

The Peacock Great Ming King didn't have the Human King Armor or Human King Sword; simultaneously facing the attacks of two Demon Kings, he was clearly at a disadvantage.

Seeing the Peacock Great Ming King at a disadvantage, Tier Two Peak experts led by Guanyin Bodhisattva stepped in to assist, joining the battlefield.

As for ordinary Tier Two experts, their joining would only cause chaos, so they had to huddle together defensively.

With the addition of these Tier Two Peak experts like Guanyin Bodhisattva, the battle turned, and Indra and Lutolo fell into disadvantage.

Seeing this, Demon King Bosun immediately ordered: "Chishiniu, you go, hold off that group of Tier Two Peak experts."

Chishiniu nodded, emerged from hiding, and joined the battle.

With Chishiniu's addition, the battle reached a stalemate.

In the shadows, Demon King Bosun still hid, his true target, the defensively clustered ordinary Tier Two experts.

As a top Tier Two Peak powerhouse, he sweeping these ordinary Tier Twos was like wolves among sheep, killing without restraint.

Demon King Bosun was cautious, hiding for a long time without making a move.

Now, the battle had reached its climax.

"Indra, Lutolo, retreat while fighting, draw the battle circle outward."

"Chishiniu, linger behind, if anyone tries to aid, stop them." Demon King Bosun communicated to the other three Demon Kings, directing the battle.

"Alright!"

"Alright! Alright!" The other three Demon Kings replied in agreement.

Soon, per Demon King Bosun's orders, Indra and Lutolo extended the battlefield far away.

At this distance, if Demon King Bosun emerged to kill these ordinary Tier Twos, the Peacock Great Ming King and others couldn't make it back in time to aid.

Even if they could aid, Chishiniu, lurking at the rear, would block them.

Seeing his strategy succeeding, Demon King Bosun mentally exclaimed, at this moment.

"Buzz!"

A gunshot rang, with overwhelming killing intent splitting the void, a black spear suddenly appeared.

This spear killed two with one thrust, directly piercing the chests of two Tier Two experts.

Demon King Bosun emerged, his spear vibrating, instantly turning the two Tier Two experts to dust.

"How dare you!"

Seeing this, the Peacock Great Ming King roared in anger.

The Peacock Great Ming King never expected that even at this point, there was still an outer world person who hadn't made a move.

Now, this outer world person invading their base was like a sheep entering a tiger's den.

However, the Peacock Great Ming King was tightly entangled by Indra and Lutolo, unable to break free.

Guanyin Bodhisattva tried to lead a support charge back but was blocked by Chishiniu lingering behind.

One must admit, Demon King Bosun's strategy was formidable; the current situation was exactly as he anticipated.

Chapter 597: The Golden-Winged Roc's Heroic Sacrifice

"Heh."

"Hehehe."

"I, Demon King Bosun, am unmatched in plotting. Today, I shall slay all you ants!" Demon King Bosun laughed wildly.

Seeing Demon King Bosun's smug demeanor, the Peacock Great Ming King wished desperately to skin him alive, but was helpless.

Demon King Bosun was extremely savage, his long spear swinging continuously like The Flood Dragon Rises to Sea.

With every thrust of his spear, a Tier Two powerhouse exploded and died, their souls annihilated.

Demon King Bosun's strength was the strongest among the Four Great Demon Kings.

Even compared to the Peacock Great Ming King, he was only slightly inferior.

For him to strike at these ordinary Tier Two powerhouses was an utter suppression!

One spear, one kill, without any suspense.

At this sight, the Peacock Great Ming King clenched his silver teeth to pieces!

This...

Lin Yuan had him stay behind to guard, yet now, their base was in complete disarray. How could he explain this to Lin Yuan!

If this were a battle between two armies, it would be akin to having your camp raided and taken.

In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen Tier Two powerhouses had died under Demon King Bosun's spear.

As everyone scrambled to dodge, the Golden-Winged Roc dragged his wounded body and stepped forward.

The Golden-Winged Roc had escaped from a sneak attack by Kshatriya. Although the Peacock Great Ming King had almost healed him,

the Golden-Winged Roc suffered misfortune once more.

He was later ambushed twice more by Kshatriya with causality-type magical treasures.

This left the Golden-Winged Roc, who had nearly recovered, seriously injured once again.

Under such circumstances, the Golden-Winged Roc could only stay at the base to recuperate.

Also staying behind was the Black Bear Spirit.

When Chishiniu attacked, the Black Bear Spirit, as a Tier Two Peak Expert, joined the siege against Chishiniu.

Now, the only Tier Two Peak Expert facing Demon King Bosun was the injured Golden-Winged Roc.

Even though the Golden-Winged Roc was injured, he was still a Tier Two Peak Expert.

Normal Tier Twos facing Demon King Bosun could only be instantly killed.

Currently, the only one who could slightly hinder Demon King Bosun was the Golden-Winged Roc, the Tier Two Peak Expert.

Everyone else was fleeing in all directions, except the Golden-Winged Roc. Instead of fleeing, he instead rushed toward Demon King Bosun.

"Run quickly!"

"What are you waiting for?" Someone nearby tried to pull the Golden-Winged Roc, trying to flee with him.

The Golden-Winged Roc flung him off, saying, "You go first. I'll hold him off."

With that, without looking back, the Golden-Winged Roc rushed toward Demon King Bosun.

Seeing the Golden-Winged Roc advancing instead of retreating, Demon King Bosun naturally took notice of him.

Observing the remnants of causality on the Golden-Winged Roc, Demon King Bosun recognized him.

"You're the one who escaped from Kshatriya, aren't you?"

"To make Kshatriya fail, you do have some skills!" praised Demon King Bosun.

Facing Demon King Bosun, the Golden-Winged Roc remained unflustered. He slowly spoke, "That bald one couldn't kill me, and neither can you!"

Upon hearing this, Demon King Bosun laughed, "I'm much stronger than that waste, Kshatriya!"

Under the Demon Lord's command, the Four Great Demon Kings and the Buddha's four disciples, there was a clear distinction.

Demon King Bosun and Brahma were of a different league.

In terms of strength, only Brahma could compare to Demon King Bosun, while Kshatriya was slightly inferior.

Demon King Bosun was the only one among the Four Great Demon Kings with brains.

He naturally knew that the Golden-Winged Roc intended to buy time for others to escape.

So, he wasted no time.

Seeing the Golden-Winged Roc blocking his path, he lifted his spear without a word.

If the Golden-Winged Roc dared to block him, then he would kill the Golden-Winged Roc first.

Even in his prime, the Golden-Winged Roc might not be Demon King Bosun's match, let alone now, in his wounded state.

However, knowing he was outmatched, the Golden-Winged Roc could not retreat.

Seeing Demon King Bosun slowly raising his spear, the Golden-Winged Roc made a desperate decision.

"Damn!"

"You think I'm a pushover?"

"Come on, invaders from beyond the sky, I'll fight you to the death!"

A roar echoed through the heavens and earth.

Within the heavens, the Power of Laws emitted a certain resonance.

"Golden-Winged Roc, have you gone mad!" the Black Bear Spirit roared in anger.

"Golden-Winged Roc, don't do anything rash!" The voice of the Peacock Great Ming King carried grief and anger.

The Peacock Great Ming King and the Golden-Winged Roc were always at odds, but at this moment, a wave of sadness surged in the Peacock Great Ming King's heart.

Because the Peacock Great Ming King knew what the Golden-Winged Roc intended to do.

Sacrifice his Dao.

The Golden-Winged Roc intended to sacrifice his Dao, burning his body and soul, resonating with the Great Dao of the universe, to unleash his strongest attack.

Back then, when Wu Nengsheng fought against the World Honored's avatar, he was forced to sacrifice his Dao, destroying a third of the Ten Thousand Mountains instantly.

However, the Golden-Winged Roc's sacrifice differed from Wu Nengsheng's back then.

Wu Nengsheng's sacrifice was a desperate move, dragging the Ten Thousand Mountains to the grave with him.

But the Golden-Winged Roc's sacrifice aimed to take Demon King Bosun with him to the grave.

Wu Nengsheng's method of sacrifice was to disperse energy outward, with greater impact the better.

In contrast, the Golden-Winged Roc's method was to contain and concentrate energy, aiming to gather all of it together to slay Demon King Bosun.

The Golden-Winged Roc mastered the Law of Gold, the most formidable law of slaughter.

And he, burning everything he had, condensed into his strongest strike, would cause even Demon King Bosun significant pain.

At this moment, standing in the void of heaven and earth, the Golden-Winged Roc's figure began to fade, turning into nothingness.

The last to disappear were the unwavering eyes of the Golden-Winged Roc.

As the Golden-Winged Roc vanished, his strongest strike was ready to be unleashed.

In the vast heavens and earth, the Power of the Law of Gold surged, transforming into all kinds of weapons of the world.

Swords, spears, sabers, halberds, axes, and hooks...

Tens of thousands, manifested by the Law of Gold, filled the sky densely.

And the immense pressure exuded by these weapons all targeted Demon King Bosun alone.

"Damn!"

"They're all mad!" Demon King Bosun cursed in anger.

The Golden-Winged Roc's sacrifice was something Demon King Bosun never anticipated.

A dignified Tier Two Peak Expert, directly sacrificing without a word.

Little did he know this was the best choice for the Golden-Winged Roc.

The Golden-Winged Roc knew his own situation.

Having been ambushed by Kshatriya and later plotted against with causality-type magical treasures, he was gravely injured.

Now, though the Golden-Winged Roc was a Tier Two Peak Expert, he couldn't exert much strength.

The only method he thought of to stop Demon King Bosun was sacrificing his Dao.

In a life-or-death battle like this, someone inevitably had to sacrifice themselves.

If no one willingly sacrificed, the result would be everyone dying in vain.

Chapter 598: Bloody Battle, Heavy Casualties

At this moment, the Golden-Winged Roc chose to sacrifice itself to buy time for others.

In the next moment, thousands of weapons transformed by the Law of Gold swept toward Demon King Bosun like a raging storm.

Seeing this scene, even Demon King Bosun felt a bit intimidated.

No matter how strong he was, in the end, he was still at the Tier Two Peak.

Since he was at the Tier Two Peak, it was impossible for him to ignore the sacrificial final strike of a fellow powerhouse at his level.

In such circumstances, Demon King Bosun could only raise his gun to defensively meet the attack.

Like mountains roaring and seas howling, the weapons manifested by the Law of Gold completely submerged Demon King Bosun.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

Demon King Bosun continuously swung his gun, colliding with those weapons manifested by the Law of Gold.

Wielding a long spear, Demon King Bosun showcased a tiger-like force, leaving no gaps.

Initially, Demon King Bosun was able to hold his ground.

He blocked every attack that came within three feet of him.

However, the weapons transformed by the Law of Gold seemed endless.

Demon King Bosun felt he had shattered countless weapons transformed by the Law of Gold.

Yet, the weapons around him, manifested by the Law of Gold, showed no sign of decreasing.

As time passed, Demon King Bosun's strength gradually waned.

As his strength waned, his defense showed flaws, and some wounds appeared on his body.

But by then, Demon King Bosun could not afford to care much.

He could only raise his gun numbly, blocking the weapons surrounding him manifested by the Law of Gold.

"Madman!"

"Madman, truly a damn madman!" Demon King Bosun cursed angrily.

Faced with possible defeat, how could Demon King Bosun not be furious?

However, as time went on, the Law of Gold in the heavens gradually calmed.

With the calming of the Law of Gold, the weapons coagulated by the Law slowly disappeared.

The Golden-Winged Roc's sacrifice only lasted until now.

The ocean of weapons coagulated by the Law of Gold vanished, revealing the submerged Demon King Bosun.

At this moment, Demon King Bosun was bloodied all over, as if he had rolled through a mountain of knives.

He used his long spear as support to keep his body from collapsing.

His breath was chaotic, clearly showing he was not only injured physically but his soul was also wounded.

The Golden-Winged Roc sacrificed itself but only managed to heavily injure Demon King Bosun.

Is this the difference in strength?

Witnessing the sacrifice of the Golden-Winged Roc, the Peacock Great Ming King burst out in rage.

Five-Colored Divine Light surged, and the Peacock Great Ming King entered a mysterious combat state.

The Five-Colored Divine Light turned into a storm, sweeping toward Indra and Lutolo.

Indra and Lutolo were caught in the storm created by the Five-Colored Divine Light.

Taking this opportunity, with Indra and Lutolo trapped by the Five-Colored Divine Light, the Peacock Great Ming King stepped forward to attack Demon King Bosun.

"Sky thief, I will make you pay in blood!" The Peacock Great Ming King's anger was immense.

Although the Peacock Great Ming King and the Golden-Winged Roc were not on good terms, the Peacock Great Ming King had to admit that the Roc was a true hero.

The Peacock Great Ming King was originally stronger than Demon King Bosun, and now fueled by fury.

Demon King Bosun, having been heavily injured by the Golden-Winged Roc, could barely exert half of his full strength.

Facing the vengeful attack from the Peacock Great Ming King, Demon King Bosun was forced to retreat, unable to fight back.

Demon King Bosun's already bloodied body occasionally exploded with clouds of blood.

He knew that if this continued, he might truly face his demise at the hands of the Peacock Great Ming King.

But he was Demon King Bosun, the cunning Demon King Bosun.

Demon King Bosun's eyes turned, and suddenly, he had an idea.

"I will lead him into the Void and ask the Demon Lord to strike him down!"

"You three, kill everyone else, leave no one alive!" After transmitting his plan to the other three Demon Kings, Demon King Bosun broke through into the Void and turned inside.

The Peacock Great Ming King was determined to kill Demon King Bosun, so he followed him into the Void without hesitation.

Once the Peacock Great Ming King moved, the storm created by the Five-Colored Divine Light lost its power, allowing Lutolo and Indra trapped within to break free.

"Big bro is injured, I'm afraid he's in danger!"

"I'll go help big bro, you two, kill all these people!" Indra said and charged into the Void.

Indra leaving was not a problem; Lutolo and Chishiniu were sufficient to handle everyone else.

Just escaping into the Void, Demon King Bosun had yet to call for help from the Demon Lord when the Peacock Great Ming King came after him.

"Haha!"

"You fell for my trap, outside the heavens, inside the Void, it's our domain!"

"Fool, today you surely meet your end!" Demon King Bosun laughed maniacally.

However, the Peacock Great Ming King calmly responded: "To kill you, no one can save you!"

The next moment, the Five-Colored Divine Light transformed into a Treasure Sword of shimmering light, slowly raised by the Peacock Great Ming King.

The speed of the Peacock Great Ming King was unbelievably fast.

In this Void, his power was not suppressed at all.

Demon King Bosun's satisfaction was cut short, as a Five-Color Divine Sword pierced through his chest.

With the influx of Five-Colored Radiance, Demon King Bosun's body turned into nothingness.

One sword, this fatal sword, ended Demon King Bosun.

Demon King Bosun's eyes widened, full of disbelief.

Demon King Bosun thought that returning to the Void meant returning to his domain.

In his territory, he naturally relaxed a bit.

It was this slight relaxation that claimed his life.

Elsewhere, Indra had just emerged from the Void, witnessing Demon King Bosun's death at the Peacock Great Ming King's hands.

"Big bro!" Indra let out an anguished roar and then charged at the Peacock Great Ming King: "Give me back my brother's life."

Coming to fight the Peacock Great Ming King was surely seeking his own death.

Even Demon King Bosun was no match for the Peacock Great Ming King, let alone Indra.

The Golden-Winged Roc fell to Demon King Bosun, and Demon King Bosun fell to the Peacock Great Ming King.

Now, both the Peacock Great Ming King and Indra were filled with rage.

Unfortunately, Indra was completely outmatched by the Peacock Great Ming King.

In a one-on-one fight, after over a hundred exchanges, Indra was covered in wounds, bleeding profusely, with horrifying injuries all over.

However, as the Peacock Great Ming King was about to finish Indra, a mighty pressure emerged, sending the Peacock Great Ming King flying with no resistance.

Chapter 599: The Demon Lord Strikes, the Peacock Great Ming King on the Brink of Life and Death

One strike, just one strike.

The Peacock Great Ming King was sent flying.

At this moment, an overwhelming feeling of powerlessness surged within the Peacock Great Ming King's heart.

The last time the Peacock Great Ming King felt this way was when the gray-clad elder stopped him with a clay bowl.

At the moment of being struck, the Peacock Great Ming King seemed already aware of his fate.

In the void.

A massive black figure appeared, towering and imposing. The Peacock Great Ming King looked up at the shadow in the void.

It was indistinct.

His features were invisible; the Peacock Great Ming King could not see his appearance clearly.

However, just the pressure exuding from him made cold sweat break out on the Peacock Great Ming King's forehead.

This person is stronger than the gray-clad elder he met last time.

No, it's even accurate to say that the gray-clad elder and this person are not on the same level.

Last time when he encountered the gray-clad elder, the Peacock Great Ming King thought if given enough time, he could reach that elder's realm.

But upon seeing this person now, the Peacock Great Ming King felt he might never reach this realm in his lifetime.

Know that the Peacock Great Ming King has ambitions higher than the heavens!

Yet even such a proud person as the Peacock Great Ming King felt ashamed when he saw him.

At this time, not far in the void, Indra lay there covered in wounds, barely hanging on to life.

"Awaken!"

The black figure called out, and instantly, Indra's injuries visibly healed.

Moreover, it wasn't just the bodily injuries; even the wounds to his soul also healed.

What terrified the Peacock Great Ming King the most was that he did not sense any energy fluctuations.

This was akin to a Divine Abilities of Words Become Law; everything became so just because he spoke it.

"Powerless to resist."

"All resistance is futile."

With a mere gesture, this black figure made the Peacock Great Ming King feel this way.

With Indra's wounds healed, he fell to his knees in front of the black figure: "Lord, this person killed my elder brother."

"Please, my lord, kill this person to avenge my brother."

After hearing Indra's words, the black figure scolded angrily: "How dare you kill my Demon Lord's general?"

Demon Lord?

One of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, the Demon Lord.

Although the Peacock Great Ming King had guessed, when confirming this person's identity, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Kneel!" At this moment, the Demon Lord shouted again.

In an instant, an almost tangible pressure enveloped the Peacock Great Ming King.

This pressure compelled the Peacock Great Ming King to kneel.

However, how lofty was the Peacock Great Ming King's pride.

The Peacock Great Ming King admitted his strength was far inferior to that of the Demon Lord.

He admitted the Demon Lord could easily claim his life.

But this did not mean the Peacock Great Ming King would submit to him.

Kneel?

The Peacock Great Ming King—how could he beg for mercy before his enemy?

Today, there would only be the Peacock Great Ming King standing to die, never kneeling to live.

The overwhelming pressure, like Mount Tai pressing down, forced the Peacock Great Ming King to kneel.

But the Peacock Great Ming King would rather die than kneel, he stubbornly resisted this pressure.

"Crack."

"Crack, crack."

The sound of bones cracking and breaking echoed; pale bones pierced through flesh, with blood gushing out.

In the next moment, with a "boom," the Peacock Great Ming King's legs were crushed, exploding into a mist of blood.

"Good!"

"Such spirit!" The Demon Lord suddenly praised and asked the Peacock Great Ming King: "Are you willing to be the head of my Four Great Demon Kings?"

To the Peacock Great Ming King, the Demon Lord actually felt admiration, wanting him to replace Demon King Bosun's position.

With Demon King Bosun dead, someone had to fill this position.

Upon hearing the Demon Lord's words, Indra showed an incredulous expression.

Immediately followed by deep resentment.

With Bosun, head of the Four Great Demon Kings, dead, even if he didn't directly succeed, it shouldn't be an enemy taking the position, right?

"Lord, he killed my brother...." Indra protested unwillingly.

But the Demon Lord merely glanced at him, causing blood to spew uncontrollably from Indra's mouth.

With just a glance, Indra was severely injured.

This time, the Demon Lord wouldn't heal Indra.

"Are you instructing me on what to do?" The Demon Lord asked coldly.

The icy tone from the Demon Lord instantly sobered Indra.

Indra knew if he dared speak another word, the Demon Lord would ensure his soul's obliteration.

"I dare not!" Indra quickly bowed his head in submission, not daring to meet the Demon Lord's gaze.

After punishing the outspoken Indra, the Demon Lord continued to look at the Peacock Great Ming King, seemingly awaiting his answer.

However, the Peacock Great Ming King closed his eyes and said: "Kill if you must, torture if you will."

"Today, there is only Kong Xuan dying in battle, never yielding Peacock Great Ming King."

The Demon Lord glanced at the Peacock Great Ming King and said plainly: "Very well!"

"Since you seek death, I shall grant it to you."

As one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, a master of the void, persuading the Peacock Great Ming King was a rare gesture.

Since the Peacock Great Ming King refused, he would fulfill the King's death wish.

With a sweep of his sleeve, a covering of sky dark black sand enveloped the Peacock Great Ming King.

Once enveloped by this black sand, everything about the Peacock Great Ming King, including his physical body and soul, would be completely obliterated; protector's spirit scattered.

"Demon Lord, spare him!"

"Spare him!"

Just as the black sand was about to envelop the Peacock Great Ming King, a deep voice echoed in the void.

Soon after, the previously seen gray-clad elder blocked in front of the Peacock Great Ming King.

The Demon Lord clearly recognized the gray-clad elder, retracting the black sand upon seeing him shield the Peacock Great Ming King.

"Xi Huang?"

"Why are you here?" The Demon Lord asked flatly.

The gray-clad elder's level of skill was evidently below the Demon Lord's, yet the Demon Lord treated him with respect.

At this time, the Peacock Great Ming King, having narrowly escaped death, was confused.

"Xi Huang?"

"Who is Xi Huang?"

"The four Great Primordial Spirits are the Demon Lord, Buddha, Daoist Ancestor, and Wa Huang—no such person as Xi Huang?" The Peacock Great Ming King couldn't fathom it.

Even more perplexing was why this Xi Huang-named elder, having only met him briefly, would rescue him now?

The Peacock Great Ming King believed his relationship with this elder wasn't deep enough for such an intervention.

Chapter 600: Xi Huang and Wa Huang Plead Together

The Peacock Great Ming King was hesitating about why this Xi Huang had stepped in to save him.

The conversation between Xi Huang and the Demon Lord continued.

"I am here to ask the Demon Lord to spare this person's life."

"How about the Wa Huang Palace owing the Demon Lord a favor?" Xi Huang negotiated with the Demon Lord.

Xi Huang's strength was ultimately not as great as the Demon Lord's. To truly snatch someone from the Demon Lord's grasp was beyond his ability.

Upon hearing Xi Huang's words, the Demon Lord frowned and asked in a deep voice, "Xi Huang, you have no relation to this kid, so why plead on his behalf?"

"Do you know that the debt of favor is the hardest to repay?"

"Can you represent Wa Huang in this favor?"

The Four Great Primordial Spirits stand equally, and Xi Huang represents Wa Huang's Palace in owing this favor, which Wa Huang will have to repay in the future.

In the eyes of the Demon Lord, the life of the Peacock Great Ming King wasn't as important as Wa Huang's favor.

Using Wa Huang's favor to exchange for the life of the Peacock Great Ming King was very worthwhile for him.

Seeing the Demon Lord was willing to yield and had the intention to spare the Peacock Great Ming King, Xi Huang quickly said, "I am of the same roots with Wa Huang, so naturally I can make decisions for her."

What Xi Huang meant by being of the same roots wasn't that he and Wa Huang were born from the same mother.

Primordial Spirits were born from the Void, and if anyone were to be considered their mother, then the Void would be their mother.

Other Primordial Spirits were born individually in the Void.

Wa Huang and Xi Huang, however, were born together in the Void in a manner similar to a Yin-Yang Tai Chi Fish.

This is what Xi Huang means by "of the same roots."

Xi Huang stated it quite clearly, and the Demon Lord felt that Xi Huang wouldn't dare renege on it.

At that time, if Xi Huang were to reverse his decision, the Demon Lord wouldn't hesitate to settle accounts with Xi Huang then.

Thinking of this, the Demon Lord was about to agree, but suddenly thought of something and asked, "Xi Huang, do you perhaps have some connection with this kid?"

"Going to such lengths to save him?"

Xi Huang didn't hide anything and truthfully replied, "To be honest with the Demon Lord, this kid has already agreed to join my Wa Huang Palace. Naturally, when one of my disciples is in trouble, I must step in to help."

As he spoke, the clay token he had given to the Peacock Great Ming King previously flew out from the Peacock Great Ming King's arms.

"If the Demon Lord doesn't believe me, you can take this token as proof." Xi Huang said, handing the token to the Demon Lord.

What Xi Huang meant was that he wanted to prove the Peacock Great Ming King was a member of his Wa Huang Palace.

In doing so, he hoped the Demon Lord would spare the Peacock Great Ming King for Wa Huang's sake.

However, Xi Huang arrived late and wasn't aware of the previous events that had taken place.

Not long before, the Peacock Great Ming King would rather die than pledge allegiance to the Demon Lord!

The Demon Lord suddenly erupted with fury.

The Demon Lord thought to himself, this person would rather die than join him but instead pledged allegiance to Wa Huang.

Could it be that he considered Wa Huang superior to him?

The more he thought about it, the more intense the Demon Lord's anger grew.

"Bang!"

The Demon Lord crushed the clay token into powder, coldly saying, "This man killed my subordinate, Great Demon King Bosun. There's no way he can be spared."

"Even if Xi Huang came, it wouldn't make any difference if Wa Huang came personally either."

Xi Huang: "?????"

Xi Huang wore a perplexed look, unaware that his good intentions had backfired.

He just wondered why the Demon Lord was so changeable.

He had seemed agreeable just moments ago, so why had he changed his mind so quickly?

"Demon Lord, what does this mean?"

"Let's discuss this further; what price would secure this person's safety....." Xi Huang was still unwilling to give up.

Being pestered repeatedly by Xi Huang, the Demon Lord grew somewhat annoyed.

"Stop being noisy; this guy needs to pay with his life for the Demon King Bosun." The Demon Lord's tone was icy, clearly out of patience.

In the next moment, the Demon Lord made a move against the Peacock Great Ming King.

A giant hand composed of black sand bypassed Xi Huang and reached for the Peacock Great Ming King.

If this grasp took hold, it would instantly crush the Peacock Great Ming King, shattering his soul.

Seeing this, Xi Huang felt helpless and had to step in to protect the Peacock Great Ming King.

With Xi Huang's intervention, an Innate Eight Trigrams appeared above the Peacock Great Ming King, temporarily blocking the black giant hand.

At this point, Xi Huang dared to act, and the Demon Lord was enraged.

"Xi Huang, you really have no regard for face."

"I give Wa Huang respect and won't hold it against you, but you really think you're something?" The Demon Lord angrily retorted.

Even though Xi Huang and Wa Huang were born together, their strengths differed greatly.

Wa Huang's power rivaled both the Demon Lord and the Buddha, whereas Xi Huang's strength fell far short.

Maybe it's because when they were born together, Wa Huang absorbed all the energy from the Void, leading to Xi Huang's underdevelopment.

It's apparent that Xi Huang holds the Peacock Great Ming King in high regard.

Even when facing the Demon Lord directly, he was still unwilling to give up on the Peacock Great Ming King.

"This person is my Wa Huang Palace's disciple, Demon Lord, you cannot kill him." Xi Huang said through gritted teeth.

"Humph!" The Demon Lord snorted coldly, "Your Wa Huang Palace disciple's life is worth saving, but what about my disciple's life?"

"Bosun is already dead, Demon Lord; even if you kill him, can Bosun be resurrected?"

"Whatever compensation the Demon Lord desires, speak openly; our Wa Huang Palace will certainly strive to fulfill it." Xi Huang once again softens his stance.

Unfortunately, his soft words had no effect.

"I want nothing but this kid's life." With that, the Demon Lord intensified his attack, and the Innate Eight Trigrams began to crumble under the black giant hand.

At the same time, Xi Huang's mouth was also oozing blood, showing the immense pressure he was under.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the Innate Eight Trigrams cracked completely, just as the Peacock Great Ming King was about to perish, a blue flag blocked the lethal strike.

Then, appearing before them was an equally grand, majestic figure wearing a blue divine robe and crown.

Without doubt, this was Wa Huang, the only female figure among the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

"Demon Lord, why the anger?" The woman's tone was gentle, smiling as she spoke.

"This person killed my subordinate, Great Demon King Bosun, today. I must kill him."

"Wa Huang, it would be best if you didn't interfere!" The Demon Lord said coldly, his intent to kill unabated.

Likewise, Wa Huang stood firm with her brother Xi Huang, siding against the Demon Lord.

"He is already a disciple of my Wa Huang Palace; it wouldn't do to stand by and let you kill him."

"In that case, I'll take on this karma for him. Name your terms and let's settle it." Wa Huang said calmly.

Wa Huang spoke personally, and by all rights, the Demon Lord should give her some face.

However, the Demon Lord was burning with rage and refused to give anyone face.

This Peacock Great Ming King, he must kill.