

Apocalypse 601

Chapter 601: Two Tigers Fighting

"No way!"

"I said no way, and that's final!"

"Just because Wa Huang wants to save face, it doesn't mean I, the Demon Lord, don't have face to maintain!"

"Whether he is a disciple of Wa Huang's Palace or not, he killed my disciple and must repay with his life." The Demon Lord's tone was cold, unwilling to show any leniency.

If Xi Huang hadn't mentioned that the Peacock Great Ming King was a disciple of Wa Huang's Palace, offering compensation, Demon Lord had actually intended to let the Peacock Great Ming King go this time.

But now, since the Demon Lord knew about this, there's no way he could release the Peacock Great Ming King.

Firstly, this would be a blatant slap in the face for the Demon Lord.

Secondly, the Demon Lord realized that Wa Huang and Xi Huang's firm determination to protect the Peacock Great Ming King indicates that he is exceptionally gifted.

The more it was like this, the less he could allow Wa Huang and Xi Huang's objectives to succeed.

His outstanding disciple was killed, and Wa Huang took in an even more outstanding disciple.

Round it all up, doesn't it equate to him losing two outstanding disciples?

These Primordial Spirits rarely act personally.

Usually, they let their disciples handle the fights for resources.

If Wa Huang were to recruit the Peacock Great Ming King, in the ebb and flow, how could their disciples compete with Wa Huang's disciples in the future?

Wa Huang wants to save a life, and the Demon Lord wants to take a life, both are unwilling to yield an inch.

The Four Great Primordial Spirits were at odds, and the tension around them grew ever tighter.

"Today, I will take him away. If you try to stop me, we will have a showdown!" Wa Huang dropped the words, flicked her sleeve, and enveloped the Peacock Great Ming King in it, ready to leave.

The Peacock Great Ming King is of significant use to Wa Huang; she wouldn't discard him.

Even if it means clashing with the Demon Lord, she is willing to risk it.

Never reason with a woman, especially one who is protective.

Watching Wa Huang trying to forcibly take the Peacock Great Ming King, the Demon Lord felt belittled and angrily said, "Wa Huang, a life for a life is the universal principle."

"You cannot take him away!"

After speaking, the Demon Lord suddenly attacked, catching Xi Huang as a hostage.

No one expected the Demon Lord to turn on Xi Huang.

Even Xi Huang himself hadn't expected it.

Caught off guard, Xi Huang became the Demon Lord's hostage.

"Hand him over to me, and I'll return Xi Huang to you."

"Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless," the Demon Lord said coldly.

Wa Huang: "???"

Now it was Wa Huang's turn to be angry. The Demon Lord actually dared to use her brother as leverage against her.

"Demon Lord, do you dare?"

"If you dare to harm a hair on my brother's head, I will not rest until you're dead," Wa Huang said angrily.

Seeing Wa Huang furious, the Demon Lord felt immensely satisfied!

"If you dare, I dare!"

"If you dare to take that kid away, I'll immediately kill your brother. You can prepare to collect Xi Huang's remains."

"I want to see whether that kid is more important to you or your brother's life!" the Demon Lord threatened.

At this time, the Demon Lord held the upper hand and was calm.

Would Wa Huang dare to gamble?

She naturally wouldn't dare to gamble.

Her brother's life is the only one he has, and if the gamble fails, she couldn't bear the consequences.

But, she was also unwilling to just hand over the Peacock Great Ming King.

Similarly, the Demon Lord didn't dare easily to kill Xi Huang.

Thus, the Demon Lord and Wa Huang were in a stalemate.

Neither side wanted to show weakness, yet neither dared to act rashly.

However, just staying in a deadlock wasn't a solution!

Just then, a figure glowing with golden light appeared in the Void.

It was the Buddha, one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

The confrontation between the Demon Lord and Wa Huang had caught the Buddha's attention.

The Buddha knew that a mediator was needed at this time.

Otherwise, resolving this matter would be difficult.

"Demon Lord, Wa Huang, why are you doing this?"

"We, the Four Great Primordial Spirits, are connected as one. Why have you two come to this?" The Buddha quickly started urging reconciliation.

The Demon Lord glared at Wa Huang and said, "Wa Huang has gone too far!"

"That Peacock Great Ming King killed my subordinate, the Great Demon King Bosun, and I intend to kill the Peacock Great Ming King to avenge Bosun. Xi Huang and Wa Huang obstruct me in every way possible and even want to take him by force."

Indeed, if this matter were examined closely, the Demon Lord was justified.

After hearing the Demon Lord's account, the Buddha exchanged a look with the Demon Lord and said, "Just for a mere Peacock Great Ming King, why make Xi Huang, a fellow Daoist, a hostage."

"Demon Lord, release the Daoist Xi Huang first."

After exchanging a look with the Buddha, the Demon Lord immediately understood.

"Hmph!" The Demon Lord coldly snorted and released Xi Huang, saying, "You're a woman, I won't hold it against you."

The reason the Demon Lord was willing to release Xi Huang first is that he knew the Buddha would surely side with him.

He and Wa Huang were evenly matched; if Wa Huang really wanted to leave, he might not be able to stop her.

However, now allied with the Buddha, if they didn't want Wa Huang to leave, Wa Huang couldn't.

At the moment, Wa Huang was in a bind.

She couldn't help but notice that the Demon Lord and the Buddha had joined forces, making it less likely for her to resolve the matter easily today.

After the Demon Lord released Xi Huang, the Buddha said as the mediator, "The Demon Lord has released Xi Huang, Wa Huang, you should hand over the Peacock Great Ming King."

Wa Huang's face changed, and she said solemnly, "Are the two of you teaming up to bully a poor helpless woman?"

Poor helpless woman?

The Buddha and the Demon Lord thought, "While you're indeed a woman, you're anything but a shrew, and there's nothing helpless about you."

The Buddha gave Wa Huang a meaningful look and said, "To be frank, my four great disciples are all dead."

"Under the Demon Lord are the Four Great Demon Kings; Bosun has already fallen, Lutolo and Chishiniu are trapped and likely won't survive."

"The culprits are the companions of this Peacock Great Ming King. Blood debts must be repaid in blood; you say, should we spare him?"

"Today, no matter what, he has to die. You can't save him."

The Buddha was frank with Wa Huang.

Releasing Xi Huang was giving Wa Huang face.

Respect is mutual; we give you face, you should reciprocate.

After hearing the near annihilation of the Buddha's disciples and the Demon Lord's four great demon kings, Wa Huang's heart sank.

She realized that saving this person today wouldn't be easy.

"This person is related to my future gathering of faith; under no circumstances can I hand him over to you."

"I understand your sorrow over the loss of disciples."

"But killing him won't solve the problem."

"How about I exchange his life for a piece of news? I promise this news is far more valuable than his life," Wa Huang offered, forced to exchange a shocking secret.

Chapter 602: The Daoist Ancestor's Secret

Wa Huang knew a secret, which happened to be unknown to both the Demon Lord and the Buddha.

In Wa Huang's view, this secret was something that the Buddha and the Demon Lord would find irresistible.

Unless absolutely necessary, she would never disclose this secret to the Demon Lord or the Buddha.

Now, in order to protect the life of the Peacock Great Ming King, Wa Huang had no other options left.

"What kind of garbage news is this."

"Wa Huang, don't think you can fool me. Today, that boy must die." The Demon Lord said angrily.

The Demon Lord had completely lost patience due to the delay over a single Peacock Great Ming King.

Wa Huang knew that without revealing some explosive news, the Demon Lord and the Buddha would never believe her.

"Demon Lord, Buddha, do you know why the Daoist Ancestor has not appeared until now?" Wa Huang suddenly spoke.

The moment Wa Huang said this, both the Demon Lord and the Buddha were startled, and then they fell into deep thought.

That's right!

The Daoist Ancestor has not appeared thus far.

Among the four great Primordial Spirits — the Buddha, the Demon Lord, Wa Huang, and the Daoist Ancestor — three were gathered here.

Yet, only the Daoist Ancestor was missing?

The Demon Lord and Wa Huang almost came to blows, and the Buddha dared to act as a mediator.

Logically, the Daoist Ancestor should also have come to say a few words of advice, right?

Although they are all four great Primordial Spirits, the Daoist Ancestor's personality is different from that of the Buddha, the Demon Lord, and Wa Huang.

The opportunities for the four great Primordial Spirits lie in the world, and whoever can gather more Power of Faith can take a step further, breaking their shackles.

This is something all four great Primordial Spirits are aware of, and the Buddha, the Demon Lord, and Wa Huang are all trying to collect faith.

Yet, the Daoist Ancestor is not keen on gathering faith.

In fact, the reason he participated in the great war with the Human King back then was merely due to an alliance among the four great Primordial Spirits.

"Hmph!"

"What does it mean that the Daoist Ancestor hasn't come?"

"That guy has always been unsociable. Isn't it normal that he didn't come?" The Demon Lord said coldly, seemingly unimpressed by Wa Huang's information.

The Buddha was evidently a bit smarter than the Demon Lord, and he seemed to have thought of something. He said to Wa Huang, "The news you're talking about, could it be about the Daoist Ancestor."

Wa Huang nodded and said, "Yes, it's precisely news about the Daoist Ancestor."

"I'll use this news to exchange for the life of the Peacock Great Ming King. I can guarantee that the value of this news is definitely above the life of the Peacock Great Ming King."

"What do you say?"

Is news about the Daoist Ancestor truly a big secret?

What on earth is that guy Daoist Ancestor up to? Could it be some major move?

If they don't get to the bottom of it, both the Demon Lord and the Buddha would feel uneasy.

Evidently, compared to a mere Peacock Great Ming King, the Daoist Ancestor could bring them a greater sense of crisis.

The Demon Lord and the Buddha exchanged glances and then communicated secretly.

The Buddha secretly transmitted a message: "I fear she might truly hold some great secret of the Daoist Ancestor. We must get to the bottom of this matter."

The Demon Lord agreed, responding, "A mere Peacock Great Ming King won't affect the overall situation, whether killed or not. First, let's ask her about the Daoist Ancestor's news."

On this matter, the Demon Lord and the Buddha quickly reached a consensus.

"Wa Huang, don't think you can fabricate some random news to deceive us."

"If your news isn't worth the life of the Peacock Great Ming King, he must still die." The Demon Lord warned upfront.

"Hmph!" Wa Huang snorted coldly in discontent: "Demon Lord, don't judge a gentleman with the heart of a petty person."

"You two stop arguing!" The Buddha interrupted the quarreling pair and said to Wa Huang, "Wa Huang, go ahead."

With the conversation reaching this point, Wa Huang got straight to the point: "The Daoist Ancestor has undergone 'departure in battle.'"

"He reincarnated in the world, giving up the path of faith, choosing another road."

Demon Lord: "???."

Buddha: "???."

"Impossible!"

"Has the Daoist Ancestor gone mad? Abandoning the might of Innate Primordial Spirit to reincarnate as a weak human?" The Demon Lord looked incredulous.

The news of the Daoist Ancestor reincarnating as a human was akin to Jack Ma giving up his fortune to become a beggar, restarting his life from scratch, in the eyes of the Demon Lord and the Buddha.

Compared to the Demon Lord's disbelief, the Buddha fell into contemplation.

If Wa Huang were to fabricate a story, she would certainly create a more reasonable tale.

Such shocking news must surely be true.

Why did the Daoist Ancestor choose to reincarnate as a human? What could he hope to gain?

They were bound by an oath with the Human King, bound by a grand oath. Their reincarnation would be total!

Only a single True Spirit would reincarnate as a human, with all cultivation and memories fading to nothing.

After reincarnation, they would face the enigma of the fetal world.

Even the Daoist Ancestor, upon reincarnation, would just be an ordinary child.

That means, the Daoist Ancestor could die young at any time.

No matter how much he pondered, the Buddha couldn't understand.

"Why?"

"Why would he choose departure in battle to reincarnate?" The Buddha pressed.

Unable to fathom the Daoist Ancestor's reason for reincarnation, the Buddha turned to Wa Huang for answers.

Wa Huang shook her head, not knowing the reason behind the Daoist Ancestor's departure.

"Before the Daoist Ancestor's departure in battle, he entrusted his Daoist Child to my care."

"I asked why he made such a choice, and he merely said that instead of stagnating, it's better to seek another path."

"That's all I know!" Wa Huang said slowly.

Wa Huang knew nothing more, and even she couldn't grasp the Daoist Ancestor's intentions.

However, this information was already enough to exchange for the life of the Peacock Great Ming King.

Both the Buddha and the Demon Lord fell into deep thought, contemplating the Daoist Ancestor's words: Instead of stagnating, it's better to seek another path.

Is departure in battle to reincarnate his other path?

"Elder brother, let's go!" Wa Huang said to Xi Huang.

Xi Huang said nothing, turning to follow.

This time, as Wa Huang left, the Demon Lord did not stop her.

The deal was done, and with their exchange complete, he had no reason to stop her.

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Wa Huang's Palace.

Upon returning to Wa Huang's Palace, Xi Huang earnestly said, "Sister, you're so muddleheaded! So muddleheaded!"

"You've incurred a huge karmic debt with the Daoist Ancestor!"

Both the Demon Lord and the Buddha might not dare to reincarnate via departure in battle like the Daoist Ancestor.

However, while they aren't capable of great feats, they might not fail to disrupt.

They fear the Daoist Ancestor will truly blaze a new trail, and might send someone to harm the Daoist Ancestor's reincarnated form.

Upon hearing this, a sharp light flickered in Wa Huang's eyes.

Just as the Demon Lord and the Buddha feared the Daoist Ancestor would truly tread a new path, so did Wa Huang.

Today, Wa Huang revealed the news of the Daoist Ancestor's departure in battle and reincarnation. Who knows if she intended to kill with a borrowed knife?

"Big brother, do you think I don't know that this incurs a huge karmic debt?"

"But, what else could I do?"

"Reincarnation via departure, I dare not gamble. This boy is our stepping stone to harness the Power of Faith." Wa Huang slowly replied.

Chapter 603: Lin Yuan Arrives, the Tide of Battle Turns

Reincarnating as a human through disintegration, walking a path unprecedented like the Daoist Ancestor?

The risk is too great; death could come at any moment.

Wa Huang lacked the courage to gamble on such a slim chance.

Without the courage to carve out a new path, one can only take the old road.

The old road is naturally about collecting the power of faith from heaven and earth.

This has always been done by the Four Great Primordial Spirits before.

Yet, success has eluded them till now.

The Buddhist Dharma, Taoist Skill, Demon Technique, and the method of cultivating as a mythical being from the Mysterious World were all handed down by the Buddha, Daoist Ancestor, Demon Lord, Wa Huang.

On the contrary, in the Real World, the Totem Power, be it external Totem Power manifested through tattoos or the Totem Visualization Method.

These are truly the orthodox practice of heaven and earth.

They once attempted to gather the power of faith by preaching, which was their closest approach to success.

Regrettably, they still failed, defeated in the final battle by the Human King.

When the Four Great Primordial Spirits were defeated by the Human King, they made a promise not to descend to heaven and earth personally within ten thousand years.

Nowadays, there is no new Human King born in heaven and earth.

But likewise, the Four Great Primordial Spirits cannot preach personally.

Under these circumstances, they can only gather the power of faith by supporting proxies.

Peacock Great Ming King is the proxy Xi Huang selected for Wa Huang.

"Ah!" After hearing Wa Huang's words, Xi Huang sighed heavily: "But how can this karma be repaid?"

Xi Huang knew Wa Huang did this out of desperation, yet this karma is undeniably owed.

The karma of the Daoist Ancestor is difficult to repay!

Thinking about this, Xi Huang felt overwhelmed.

Xi Huang was pondering how to repay the Daoist Ancestor's karma, which Wa Huang never intended to repay.

Wa Huang thought, as long as the Daoist Ancestor's soul was entirely scattered, then the karma naturally wouldn't have to be repaid.

Only hoped the Demon Lord and Buddha would act against the Daoist Ancestor, just as she imagined.

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East Sea Headquarters.

After the Peacock Great Ming King was drawn into the Void by Demon King Bosun, Indra followed closely behind, charging into the Void.

Guanyin Bodhisattva and other Tier Two Peak powerhouses combined their efforts to hold off Lutolo and Chishiniu.

This battle could be described as exceptionally fierce.

Among just the Tier Two Peak experts, three have already fallen, not to mention the ordinary Tier Two, among which more than a dozen have died.

This isn't counting the Golden-Winged Roc, who died at the hands of Demon King Bosun in the beginning.

Among those who perished, was Manjushri Bodhisattva.

As more and more people died in the battle, it became increasingly difficult to resist the combined force of Lutolo and Chishiniu.

Compared to these Tier Two Peak powerhouses from the Mysterious World, the Four Great Demon Kings are indeed much stronger.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!" Lutolo laughed triumphantly: "You ants still wish to resist."

"Refuse to become pigs providing faith, and all that awaits you is death!"

Looking at the current situation on the battlefield, Lutolo and Chishiniu indeed hold the upper hand.

They certainly have reasons to be arrogant.

However, he rejoiced too early.

Just as Lutolo's words fell, a voice echoed around: "Let me tell you, it's not them who will die, but you."

"The four great disciples of Buddha haven't gone far; I'll send you to meet them now."

This voice was none other than Lin Yuan's voice.

"Who?"

"Stop pretending and show yourself quickly?" Lutolo glanced around but didn't find anyone else around.

Lin Yuan's voice could be heard, yet he wasn't visible, appearing very mysterious.

Just then, Chishiniu next to him warned: "This is bad!"

"It's the kid wearing the Human King Armor and wielding the Human King Sword; he's back."

The scene of Lin Yuan wearing the Human King Armor, swinging the Human King Sword to slaughter the Kshatriya, and ravaging Brahma was still vivid.

Lutolo and Chishiniu saw this with their own eyes, and thinking it was Lin Yuan's voice, Lutolo also panicked.

Cold sweat instantly broke out on his forehead.

"What to do?" Lutolo asked Chishiniu for advice.

Demon King Bosun led the Peacock Great Ming King into the Void, and now they were left without anyone to make decisions.

Lutolo and Chishiniu were just two henchmen; without a brain, it's naturally hard to achieve anything.

"Run?"

"The two of us together might not be his opponent."

"For now, we must avoid confrontation!" Chishiniu proposed.

Run?

Lutolo quite agreed with Chishiniu's suggestion, but being scared off by Lin Yuan before even seeing him was too disgraceful to speak of.

Thus, Lutolo chose a relatively more tactful expression.

"Today, spare these people's lives, let's go meet up with the brother!" Lutolo said.

Lutolo and Chishiniu still didn't know their elder brother Bosun had been slain by Peacock Great Ming King.

However, thinking it over, Lutolo's words about going to meet with the brother weren't wrong at all.

Because soon, they too would be slain by Lin Yuan; wasn't that in line with what he said?

Without a word, Lutolo and Chishiniu tore open a space rift, intending to return to the Void.

Though they had come, Lin Yuan certainly wouldn't let them leave so easily.

Just as Lutolo and Chishiniu were about to enter the Void, a dark cyan sword light slashed over.

This sword light emitted a terrifying aura; if struck, death would be certain.

Blocked by the sword light ahead, Lutolo and Chishiniu instinctively retreated, dodging the sword light.

While dodging the sword light, they thoroughly lost their chance to return to the Void.

Because Lin Yuan had already brought Elder Bai and others back, and appeared around Lutolo and Chishiniu.

Compared to Guanyin Bodhisattva and others watching over home, the people Lin Yuan brought suffered fewer casualties.

On the battlefield where Lin Yuan ambushed Buddha's four great disciples, Lin Yuan was always the main force, while Elder Bai and others only handled side constraints.

With relatively minor casualties, Elder Bai and others were indeed a fresh force.

"Elder Bai!"

"Golden-Winged Roc, he...he's dead!"

"To save us, to block Demon King Bosun, he sacrificed himself!"

"I didn't take good care of him!" Upon seeing Elder Bai, the Black Bear Spirit immediately choked up in tears.

When Elder Bai left, he asked him to take care of the injured Golden-Winged Roc; now that Elder Bai was back, yet the Golden-Winged Roc was gone.

This made the Black Bear Spirit feel ashamed, feeling he had failed Elder Bai's trust.

Hearing that the Golden-Winged Roc had died, Lin Yuan's expression also turned dark.

Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, Golden-Winged Roc, Black Bear Spirit were the four allies he contacted first upon arriving in the Mysterious World.

When he was weak, the Golden-Winged Roc indeed helped him quite a lot.

In Lin Yuan's memory, the Golden-Winged Roc was straightforward and enthusiastic.

Yet today, he died and his soul was entirely scattered.

Chapter 604: The World Honored's Bold Declaration—Attaining Enlightenment in Nine Days

This battle saw no small number of deaths.

Actually, Lin Yuan didn't feel much empathy for the deaths of others.

After all, he's not familiar with them, so their deaths didn't bring him much sorrow.

But, the one who died was the Golden-Winged Roc, one of the few close to Lin Yuan.

From Lin Yuan's perspective, Lutolo and Chishiniu were utterly unforgivable.

Lin Yuan glared at Lutolo and Chishiniu with a fierce gaze, his voice cold and filled with murderous intent, saying, "You killed the Golden-Winged Roc, didn't you?"

"Since that's the case, stay here to pay for it with your lives!"

Seeing that there was no escape, Lutolo stubbornly said, "Just a mere ant, what difference does it make killing it."

This Lutolo, facing his demise, still dared to be stubborn?

But Lin Yuan specializes in dealing with stubbornness.

"In our eyes, even a hundred or a thousand of your lives can't compare to the ant you scorn!" Lin Yuan said as he slowly raised the Human King Sword.

Once the Human King Sword was drawn, it instantly resonated with the heavens and the earth.

At that moment, the Human King Sword seemed to sense the anger erupting within Lin Yuan.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Suddenly, the weather changed, with strong winds howling.

The fierce winds all around transformed into strands of sword light.

These sword lights were aimed precisely at the stubborn Lutolo.

Now let's see if it's his stubbornness or Lin Yuan's sword that's stronger.

The fierce winds swept over Lutolo, with strands of sword light slicing across his body.

"Slash!"

"Slash! Slash!"

As the sword lights sliced through, Lutolo's body instantly became covered in blood and wounds.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Lutolo let out a roar, raising his weapon to try and fend off the sword energy,

However, just as he raised his weapon, a sharp sword energy sliced down on his wrist, severing it and causing his weapon to fall to the ground.

"Third brother!" Chishiniu shouted, wanting to charge forward and rescue Lutolo.

However, Chishiniu's strength was not as great as Lutolo's, and this kind of sword energy was something Lutolo couldn't even resist, let alone Chishiniu.

As time passed, the sword lights grew in number, and Lutolo's injuries deepened.

The flesh on his body was sliced away by the sword lights, and over time, only bare bones were left.

After the flesh was cut away, the fierce sword lights began slicing into his soul.

"Run!"

"Run quickly!" Lutolo shouted towards the outskirts, trying to save Chishiniu.

Chishiniu seemed to awaken at this moment, knowing that with his strength, saving Lutolo was impossible.

If he continued to hesitate, after Lin Yuan finished with Lutolo, he'd be the next to die.

Thinking of this, Chishiniu didn't hesitate anymore and turned to flee.

Trying to flee?

Elder Bai roared, "You killed the Golden-Winged Roc, how can we let you escape? Today, you must pay for the Golden-Winged Roc's life."

In the next moment, Elder Bai, along with the other Tier Two Peak experts, surrounded Chishiniu.

The strength of Elder Bai and those Tier Two Peak experts may not be greater than Lin Yuan's, but there were many of them!

With so many experts attacking, even if Chishiniu had three heads and six arms, he couldn't hold his ground.

Meanwhile, Lin Yuan swung his sword down, and Lutolo's soul was struck, completely vanishing into dust.

With Lutolo dealt with, the next target naturally was Chishiniu.

"Step aside, I'll kill him." Lin Yuan shouted, raising his sword and charging ahead.

Seeing Lin Yuan approaching, Elder Bai and the others quickly backed off.

Using the same technique, Lin Yuan enveloped Chishiniu with countless sword lights.

These countless sword lights were like a meat grinder, intending to grind Chishiniu into mince.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Soon, within the sword light, came Chishiniu's painful screams.

Just moments ago, when Lutolo had fallen into Lin Yuan's sword light, Chishiniu felt only terror.

When he himself was caught in the sword light, he understood what kind of pain this was.

"Spare me!"

"Spare me, please! Spare me!"

Chishiniu clearly didn't have as hard a backbone as Lutolo, unable to hold on under such intense pain and begging Lin Yuan for mercy.

Yet, facing Chishiniu's pleas, Lin Yuan remained indifferent.

"Don't spare him!"

"Kill him!"

"Avenge the Golden-Winged Roc!" roared the Black Bear Spirit.

Chishiniu seemed to know that relying solely on words to make Lin Yuan spare him was impossible.

In such a situation, to survive, he had to demonstrate his worth.

Thinking of this, Chishiniu shouted, "Don't kill me!"

"Don't you want to know why the World Honored invited us here?"

"Why does he want to kill you? Why?"

Upon hearing this, Elder Bai instinctively looked at Lin Yuan.

These Outer World People were undoubtedly invited by the World Honored, which was beyond question.

However, Lin Yuan truly didn't know the purpose behind the World Honored's invitation.

Lin Yuan didn't know, and naturally Elder Bai didn't know either.

The look Elder Bai gave Lin Yuan was naturally in hopes of extracting useful information from Chishiniu first.

Lin Yuan understood, nodding.

These strands of sword energy stopped slicing into Chishiniu's body and hovered around him.

"Speak!"

"Tell us everything you know," Lin Yuan asked Chishiniu.

However, Chishiniu definitely wouldn't reveal it so easily; he intended to trade this information for a chance to live.

"Swear it!"

"Swear not to kill me, and I'll tell you!" Chishiniu evidently didn't trust Lin Yuan.

Remarkably, Lin Yuan was quite forthright and agreed directly: "I swear, as long as you truthfully tell me the purpose of the World Honored inviting you here, I will not kill you."

Lin Yuan's quick agreement took Chishiniu by surprise.

However, since Lin Yuan agreed, Chishiniu felt reassured.

"The World Honored is about to attain enlightenment, he's only one step away."

"He needs the death of a large number of Tier Two Peak experts from this world to supplement his Western Heaven Buddha Country," Chishiniu said.

Western Heaven Buddha Country?

It seems the World Honored has materialized his small world.

His small world has become a truly independent world.

At this moment, the Void resonated with the voice of the World Honored.

"Chishiniu, you have truly shamed the Demon Lord!"

"Do you truly believe that by betraying me, young Lin Yuan will spare you?"

At this point, the World Honored's voice in the Void switched tone: "Lin Yuan, White Turtle, and all of you."

"Nine days, nine days from now, will be the day of my enlightenment. Then, I will transcend all of you, bringing you to my Western Heaven Buddha Country to become saints and ancestors."

After those words, the World Honored's voice fell silent.

The World Honored did not appear, merely released the bold declaration of enlightenment nine days hence.

Chapter 605: Chishiniu's Death

The World Honored was rather magnanimous; Lin Yuan and Elder Bai and those people repeatedly sabotaged the World Honored's path to enlightenment.

After the World Honored attains enlightenment, he surprisingly doesn't want to kill them but rather to "transform" them.

Of course, the World Honored definitely harbors no good intentions.

This so-called "transformation" is ninety-nine percent intended to make Lin Yuan and Elder Bai his slaves.

The essence of the World Honored is actually no different from the Buddha or the Demon Lord.

Because the methods the World Honored cultivates originally merge the ways of the Demon Lord and Buddha.

In the end, his path is certainly to domesticate all living beings to provide him with the Power of Faith.

The so-called Western Heaven Buddha Country should be a cage used to domesticate powerhouses.

The so-called transformation of Lin Yuan and Elder Bai is, in essence, just making Lin Yuan and Elder Bai his slaves to provide the Power of Faith.

"Alas!" Elder Bai sighed heavily and said to Lin Yuan, "I didn't expect it to be so soon. Is the final battle coming with the World Honored's imminent enlightenment?"

Judging by Elder Bai's expression, it is obvious that the news of the World Honored's impending enlightenment has brought him enormous pressure.

Lin Yuan glanced around at the members of the Anti-Buddha Alliance. This trouble caused by the Outer World People has led everyone's morale to become very low.

Now, hearing that the World Honored only needs nine days to attain enlightenment, everyone present look dejected.

Just a few Outer World People caused them heavy losses.

Can they really stop the World Honored from attaining enlightenment?

"Do you want to sit and wait for death?" At that moment, Lin Yuan's voice sounded in everyone's ears.

Sit and wait for death?

Just now, quite a few had this thought in their hearts.

They believed it was difficult to stop the World Honored from attaining enlightenment and thought of giving up.

At that moment, Lin Yuan's words echoed again, deafeningly reverberating in their ears: "You all just heard, the World Honored wants to 'transform' us?"

"I don't need to spell it out; everyone should guess what this so-called transformation is?"

"Once 'transformed,' without a doubt, we will become slaves of the World Honored, and whether we can maintain our consciousness remains unknown."

"Gentlemen, if you are willing for this to happen, you can leave the alliance now and surrender to the World Honored."

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, everyone present fell silent.

Reaching their level of cultivation, who is willing to become someone else's slave?

If they were willing, why did they join the Anti-Buddha Alliance in the first place?

"But!"

"Can we stop the World Honored from attaining enlightenment?" a Tier Two Peak Powerhouse asked tentatively.

Lin Yuan glanced at him and coldly said, "When soldiers come, we block them; when water comes, we cover it with soil. Even now, the World Honored is at his wit's end and has no other means."

"As long as the World Honored hasn't attained enlightenment, we continue to resist and there is still a glimmer of hope."

"Sitting and waiting for death leads only to a dead end."

After Lin Yuan finished speaking, Elder Bai followed up saying, "Lin Yuan is right, we have no other choice!"

"Gentlemen, cheer up, in nine days, we will fight the World Honored and determine a victor."

After hearing Lin Yuan and Elder Bai's words, the others present also came to their senses.

The worst outcome, for them, would be to be transformed by the World Honored, becoming his slaves.

Resisting the World Honored, even if unsuccessful, leads to the same outcome.

Thinking this through, everyone decided to fight to the bitter end.

On the other side, Chishiniu took advantage of Lin Yuan and the others' low morale to try to sneak away.

However, just as he tore through space and tried to escape into the Void, Lin Yuan's sword blocked his path.

"Lin..."

"Lin Yuan, what are you doing?"

"You promised me, I tell you everything, you let me go!" Chishiniu stretched his neck and questioned Lin Yuan, fearful Lin Yuan might renege on his promise.

At this point, Elder Bai and the others also looked at Lin Yuan.

They also wanted to know how Lin Yuan would handle Chishiniu.

In this world, one mustn't make oaths carelessly.

Earlier, to get the information he wanted from Chishiniu, Lin Yuan swore not to kill him.

Now, if he breaks his promise, the oath will surely backfire on him!

Really let him go?

The people present felt unwilling, after all, quite a few companions died at Chishiniu's hands.

Lin Yuan looked at Chishiniu with a faint smile and countered, "Think again, when did I say I'd spare you?"

"The oath I made was that I would absolutely not kill you!"

Chishiniu: "????"

Chishiniu was bewildered, thinking, what's the difference?

However, among Elder Bai and the others, some had already realized.

Letting him go, and not killing him, the difference is significant.

"What do you mean?"

"What difference could there be?" Chishiniu retorted.

"The difference!"

"The difference is substantial!" With that, Lin Yuan swung his sword, severing one of Chishiniu's arms:
"Not killing you doesn't mean not hurting you!"

"I can slice you apart sword by sword, turn you into a cripple."

With those words, Lin Yuan swung his sword again and again, quickly chopping off Chishiniu's arms, leaving him seriously injured.

"Lin Yuan, you cunning fellow Lin Yuan."

"But even so, what can you do?"

"As long as I return to the Void, the Demon Lord can heal these wounds with the snap of his fingers!"
Chishiniu thought to himself.

At this moment, Chishiniu was holding on with difficulty; he knew as long as he endured, returned to the Void, and met the Demon Lord, these injuries wouldn't matter.

Lin Yuan was true to his word, slicing Chishiniu into a crippled form, leaving him gravely injured but barely alive.

Lin Yuan was mindful; he couldn't truly kill Chishiniu.

If Chishiniu died by his hands, the oath would certainly backfire, severely injuring him.

With the World Honored's potential enlightenment in nine days, and impending war, Lin Yuan couldn't afford to be injured at this time.

Otherwise, he'd be trading sesame seeds for watermelons.

However, Lin Yuan not killing him didn't mean others couldn't.

Chishiniu, likened to a maggot, struggled to Lin Yuan's side, feigning strength and said: "How about it, have you vented enough, will you let me go now?"

Chishiniu thought, Lin Yuan, just you wait, once you're in my hands, I'll repay today's suffering a hundredfold, a thousandfold.

At this moment, Lin Yuan looked with amusement at Chishiniu, who looked like a maggot, and said, "My anger has mostly dissipated!"

"But theirs hasn't."

With that, Lin Yuan said to Elder Bai and the others: "Your turn, seek vengeance, right your wrongs."

"I swore not to kill him, but you didn't make any oath."

Suddenly, Chishiniu realized and began cursing at Lin Yuan: "Lin Yuan, you scoundrel!"

"You're untrustworthy, you're untrustworthy..."

However, it's too late to say anything now; Elder Bai and the others have already surged forward.

Chapter 606: Negotiations Within Wa Huang's Palace

Void.

Wa Huang's Palace.

"Are you willing to become my disciple?" Wa Huang asked Peacock Great Ming King.

However, Peacock Great Ming King sat cross-legged with eyes closed, not responding to Wa Huang's words.

Wa Huang: "?????"

"Are you willing to become my disciple?" Wa Huang asked again.

Yet, Peacock Great Ming King still ignored him.

Peacock Great Ming King's reaction made Wa Huang furious.

Who is Wa Huang?

One of the four Innate Great Beings, those who wish to become her disciples could line up from the Void to the heavens and earth.

Yet, Peacock Great Ming King remained indifferent to this.

Moreover, she had incurred a tremendous ancestral debt to Daoist Ancestor to save Peacock Great Ming King.

Logically speaking, given this life-saving grace alone, should Peacock Great Ming King have such an attitude?

In the past, it was always others seeking warmth from Wa Huang's cold stance.

For the first time, Wa Huang's warm gesture faced a cold rejection!

"How unreasonable!"

"Are you deaf or something?" Wa Huang said angrily.

Upon hearing this, Peacock Great Ming King responded.

Peacock Great Ming King opened his eyes, looking at Wa Huang with a playful gaze: "I'm not deaf, I just don't want to engage with you."

Wa Huang: "?????"

"Fine, very well!"

"No one has ever dared to show such disrespect to me!"

"I could slap you dead, treating it as saving an ingrate!" Saying this, Wa Huang raised her hand, ready to take Peacock Great Ming King's life.

However, Peacock Great Ming King was not afraid; instead, a look of relief appeared in his eyes.

Seeing this, Xi Huang quickly grabbed Wa Huang's hand, secretly transmitting a message: "Little sister, you cannot kill him!"

"If you kill him, our efforts were in vain, and the tremendous ancestral debt to Daoist Ancestor is for nothing?"

"Besides, can't you see? This young one is seeking death."

"He's deliberately provoking you, waiting for you to kill him. If you do, you fall into his trap."

Xi Huang was right; Peacock Great Ming King was indeed seeking death.

Peacock Great Ming King knew that once he entered Wa Huang's Palace, escaping wouldn't be easy.

Moreover, Wa Huang likely intended to use him.

In any case, Peacock Great Ming King would never help oppress others or harm his friends and companions.

That's why Peacock Great Ming King deliberately provoked Wa Huang, hoping she would kill him.

What a pity!

Xi Huang was too clever, seeing through Peacock Great Ming King's intentions immediately.

With Xi Huang's words, Wa Huang came to her senses.

She glared at Peacock Great Ming King and snorted coldly: "Hmph!"

"Almost fell for your cunning plan; unafraid of your refusal, I have plenty of ways to deal with you!"

While Wa Huang was stronger than Xi Huang, in terms of wit, she was far inferior.

Wa Huang had no means to force Peacock Great Ming King into submission.

It didn't matter if Wa Huang couldn't find a solution.

Wa Huang knew her brother Xi Huang would surely have a way.

"Brother, this young one would rather die than submit, what now?" Wa Huang asked Xi Huang.

Xi Huang pondered and said to Wa Huang, "Let me persuade him."

"This young one is stubborn; he isn't afraid of death, force won't work."

Wa Huang considered, then transmitted the message: "I'll leave this matter to you, brother."

While Xi Huang and Wa Huang communicated privately, Peacock Great Ming King guessed they were plotting something.

But Peacock Great Ming King had decided, no matter their schemes, he'd respond with silence like Xu Shu entering Cao's camp.

In any case, betraying his companions was out of the question.

After Wa Huang left, Xi Huang attempted to persuade Peacock Great Ming King.

"You know Wa Huang's strength, and her cultivation technique aligns well with yours."

"Becoming Wa Huang's disciple could greatly enhance your power, perhaps one day rivaling the World Honored!" Xi Huang spoke slowly.

If it were Wa Huang speaking beside Peacock Great Ming King, he would certainly ignore her.

But since Xi Huang was speaking now.

Peacock Great Ming King held a favorable impression of Xi Huang, as Xi Huang had insisted on protecting him despite knowing he couldn't defeat the Demon Lord.

Peacock Great Ming King looked at Xi Huang and replied indifferently, "Power obtained through betraying companions, however great, I won't want."

"Wa Huang paid a great price to save you..." Xi Huang continued.

Peacock Great Ming King coldly replied, "I didn't ask her to save me!"

"Nine days, in nine days, the World Honored will prove the Dao!"

"Your companions will ultimately become World Honored's puppets."

"We're saving you, saving you, do you understand?" Xi Huang earnestly persuaded.

Peacock Great Ming King replied with a serious expression, "I don't care!"

"I'd rather die fighting alongside them!"

"You..."

"You're truly stubborn!" Xi Huang was infuriated, his beard shaking.

Xi Huang looked at Peacock Great Ming King, Peacock Great Ming King stared at Xi Huang; the two were locked in a fierce gaze.

After a long stalemate, Peacock Great Ming King spoke voluntarily: "I can join Wa Huang's Palace, but I have a few conditions."

Seeing Peacock Great Ming King relent, Xi Huang's eyes lit up.

"What conditions? Speak." Xi Huang asked.

Peacock Great Ming King calmly stated: "A wager, on the great battle nine days from now, let me leave, I want to participate."

"If the World Honored wins, I will join Wa Huang's Palace and follow your commands thereafter."

"If the World Honored is defeated, you let me go."

As Peacock Great Ming King spoke, Xi Huang grasped his intentions.

If the World Honored wins, the world would be the World Honored's, and Peacock Great Ming King could use Wa Huang's Palace's power to cause trouble for the World Honored.

If the World Honored is defeated, they win, and let him return.

Though the current situation favored the World Honored's victory, the wager still significantly benefited Peacock Great Ming King.

At this moment, Wa Huang's voice echoed around, evidently monitoring the situation from the shadows.

Or perhaps nothing in Wa Huang's Palace escaped Wa Huang's notice.

"If the World Honored wins, as you said."

"Letting you return is impossible."

"If the World Honored is defeated, you imprison yourself in Wa Huang's Palace, is this acceptable?" Wa Huang inquired.

Without hesitation, Peacock Great Ming King agreed: "Okay!"

In fact, all conditions were of no concern to Peacock Great Ming King.

What he cared about was the great battle nine days hence.

That battle, he must partake.

His intent was to die fighting.

Nine days hence in the great battle; as long as he dies fighting, the ancestral debt with Wa Huang's Palace will naturally end.

Chapter 607: The Peacock Great Ming King's Request

Peacock Great Ming King and Wa Huang reached an agreement. Nine days later, Wa Huang would temporarily let him go to participate in that final battle.

However, regardless of the outcome, Peacock Great Ming King would forever be under others' control.

If the World Honored wins, he must collect the Power of Faith for Wa Huang.

If the World Honored loses, he would be trapped in Wa Huang's Palace forever.

It seems the fate of Peacock Great Ming King is already sealed.

"Little sister, did you agree to him so easily?"

"If the World Honored is defeated, and he refuses to submit, what's the point of imprisoning him here?" Xi Huang said as he followed Wa Huang departing.

Wa Huang replied with utmost confidence, "The World Honored will not lose; the time for him to prove his path has come."

"Recently, I have felt a sense of foreboding; the pressure from heaven and earth is becoming more intense. I foresee a new Lord of Heaven and Earth emerging."

"Demon Lord and Buddha, those two old foxes, must have sensed something, which is why they invested in the World Honored."

Wa Huang, a Primordial Spirit born from the Void, feels an oppressive pressure from heaven and earth.

When a Lord of Heaven and Earth appears, this oppressive feeling intensifies.

And when a Lord of Heaven and Earth perishes, this oppression eases.

The former Lord of Heaven and Earth was naturally the Human King.

After the Human King died, the Lord of Heaven and Earth disappeared, and the oppressive feeling on the Four Great Primordial Spirits eased.

Fortunately, the Human King once forced the Four Great Primordial Spirits to swear not to descend personally for ten thousand years, otherwise, this world would have long fallen into the hands of the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

The oppressive feeling from when the Human King existed has returned; Wa Huang knows a new Lord of Heaven and Earth is about to appear.

Looking across heaven and earth, who is qualified to become the new Lord of Heaven and Earth?

The answer is only one.

The World Honored.

In the eyes of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, of all the creatures in heaven and earth, only the World Honored is worthy of their regard.

The World Honored is undoubtedly capable, that is beyond doubt.

Long ago, the World Honored had the hope of proving his path and becoming the Lord of Heaven and Earth.

However, that attempt was sabotaged by the Rebirth Saint Mother.

Now, after countless years of arduous cultivation, the World Honored has finally reached this step again, and this time, he is closer to proving his path and becoming the Lord of Heaven and Earth than the last time.

After listening to Wa Huang, Xi Huang thought carefully, and indeed, among all creatures in heaven and earth, besides the World Honored, no one else is qualified to be the Lord of Heaven and Earth.

With Peacock Great Ming King's aptitude, there is a slight chance, but now that Peacock Great Ming King is detained, any discussion of potential is moot.

No matter the potential, joining Wa Huang's sect is the only future; otherwise, death is inevitable.

As for whether Lin Yuan could be the Lord of Heaven and Earth?

Lin Yuan is, after all, a youngling, and in the Mysterious World, even Tier Two Peak Experts like the Cyan Lion Spirit don't respect him.

Let alone the Four Great Primordial Spirits?

Lin Yuan, at present, does not catch the eyes of the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

No, that's not right!

Among the Four Great Primordial Spirits, there should be one who remembers Lin Yuan.

That is Buddha, whose disciple was slain by Lin Yuan face-to-face.

Lin Yuan repeatedly provoked Buddha and even killed Buddha's four great disciples, which surely etched his name in Buddha's memory.

However, Wa Huang indeed has no impression of Lin Yuan.

"Since little sister is so confident that the World Honored can successfully prove his path and become the Lord of Heaven and Earth,"

"why not agree to him directly instead of haggling?"

"Just agreeing could be seen as a favor to him," Xi Huang asked, puzzled.

Xi Huang was referring to Peacock Great Ming King's request that if the World Honored was defeated, he would be allowed to return.

Yet Wa Huang only agreed to let him fight in nine days, and if the World Honored lost, he would still have to stay.

"Hmph!" Upon hearing Xi Huang's words, Wa Huang snorted coldly, showing a girlish attitude and feeling indignant, "He insulted me like that, why should I do him a favor?"

"I want to scare him, shattering all his hopes, making him realize that he can never escape Wa Huang's Palace in this life."

Xi Huang: "????"

Upon Wa Huang's words, Xi Huang immediately understood.

Wa Huang is a woman after all!

As the saying goes, "women and small-minded people are difficult to keep."

Women are narrow-minded; if you offend them, they will certainly find a way to get back at you.

After these words, Wa Huang said to Xi Huang, "Nine days later, take him away."

"I can't descend personally, so you'll need to keep an eye on him and prevent him from pulling any tricks."

Back when the Human King forced the Four Great Primordial Spirits to swear, Xi Huang was not among them.

Therefore, he can naturally travel to the mortal realm.

Why not have Xi Huang collect the Power of Faith?

It's not that he hasn't, but the efficiency is not high.

Xi Huang, being an "outsider," would face various rejections and resistance, making his efforts counterproductive.

However, it's different with Peacock Great Ming King. In the myriad of races, Peacock Great Ming King is highly revered, even worshiped by thousands.

With Peacock Great Ming King collecting the Power of Faith, the effort is doubly effective.

"Fine!"

"I'll take him in nine days!"

"I'll keep a close watch on him, ensuring no trouble arises!" Xi Huang promised.

Though Xi Huang isn't as powerful as the Four Great Primordial Spirits, he has enough strength to keep an eye on Peacock Great Ming King without any problem.

In terms of power, Xi Huang possesses about half of Wa Huang's strength, easily able to restrain Peacock Great Ming King.

After sending Wa Huang off, Xi Huang approached Peacock Great Ming King and said, "In these days, you can practice appropriately. The speed of cultivation in Wa Huang's Palace is certainly much faster than in the mortal realm."

"Nine days later, I'll call on you to leave."

"Our Wa Huang's Palace has always kept its promises; once we give our word, it's as good as gold, and we won't deceive you in such matters."

Peacock Great Ming King had a much better attitude towards Xi Huang compared to Wa Huang.

"Okay!" he replied, looking at Xi Huang, then tentatively asked, "Xi Huang, may I ask you to do something for me?"

Xi Huang, compared to Wa Huang, is a lot more gentle and kind.

"What is it?"

"Helping you once is no problem, after all, we will be considered one of us in the future!"

"Of course, it can't be too troublesome, I am the type who fears trouble the most!" Xi Huang replied calmly.

Peacock Great Ming King cupped his hands towards Xi Huang and said, "I kindly ask Xi Huang to go to the East Sea and find a young man named Lin Yuan, who is my son-in-law."

"Help me send him word of my safety, to prevent my friends and family from worrying."

This request from Peacock Great Ming King wasn't difficult; for Xi Huang, heading to the East Sea was a moment's effort.

"Quite a sentimental one!"

"Alright, I will take a trip for you to set your mind at ease!" Xi Huang agreed.

Chapter 608: Message from Xi Huang

Mysterious World.

Above the East Sea.

Chishiniu was trapped in an encirclement and has turned into a heap of flesh, dead beyond revival.

"The Golden-Winged Roc cannot die in vain; I have finally avenged him!" The Black Bear Spirit said with tearful eyes.

He felt extremely guilty for not taking care of the injured Golden-Winged Roc.

At this point, the battle against the Outer World People was nearing its end.

However, when counting the numbers, Lin Yuan realized that the Peacock Great Ming King was missing.

Earlier, during all the fighting, there was no time to think about such things.

Now, realizing the Peacock Great Ming King was missing, Lin Yuan's brow furrowed intensely.

Among all those on guard, the Peacock Great Ming King was the strongest. Why was he missing?

"Where is the Peacock Great Ming King?"

"He shouldn't have, run into any unexpected situation, should he?" Lin Yuan asked everyone.

When Lin Yuan raised this question, everyone was momentarily stunned.

In terms of strength, the Peacock Great Ming King was stronger than any of the Four Great Demon Kings.

Logically speaking, there was no reason for him to run into trouble.

Soon, Guanyin Bodhisattva spoke, "The Peacock Great Ming King chased Demon King Bosun into the Void to avenge the Golden-Winged Roc."

"That's right, Indra went along as well."

Upon hearing Guanyin Bodhisattva's words, Elder Bai's expression immediately changed: "Foolish, the Peacock Great Ming King is foolish!"

"The Void is vast; ordinarily, going in is no big deal."

"But now, this battle is crucial; the Four Great Primordial Spirits are surely watching our situation."

"Demon King Bosun and Indra aren't much, but the Demon Lord of the Four Great Primordial Spirits must be in the Void, ready to strike, right?"

"By entering the Void at this time, isn't the Peacock Great Ming King just walking into a trap?"

After Elder Bai finished speaking, everyone's faces changed immediately.

Without a doubt, the Peacock Great Ming King had fallen into the enemy's trap.

"What should we do about this?"

"Elder Bai, can you make a decision?"

"How can we rescue the Peacock Great Ming King?"

....

....

Everyone started speaking over each other, turning the surrounding area into a noisy market.

Looking at Chishiniu on the ground, who had been bombarded into a pulp, Lin Yuan deeply regretted killing him!

If he hadn't killed him, perhaps they could have used him as a bargaining chip. Now that he's dead, they had nothing left.

"A solution?"

"What solution can there be now?"

"If my guess is correct and the Demon Lord has already made a move, the Peacock Great Ming King is in grave danger now."

"The only hope is that I'm wrong, and after killing Bosun and Indra, the Peacock Great Ming King returns safely." Elder Bai said gravely.

However, with Elder Bai's words, everyone understood.

The likelihood of the Peacock Great Ming King returning safely was nearly zero.

In short, whether the Peacock Great Ming King lives or dies now is up to luck.

"We can't just wait around like this!"

"I'll go see what's happening in the Void!" Lin Yuan said as he prepared to cut open the Void with his sword.

Seeing this, Elder Bai grabbed Lin Yuan: "Are you crazy too?"

"You don't know, the Demon Lord, Wa Huang, Buddha, and Daoist Ancestor might be watching us right now?"

"They can't come in, waiting for you to go out? Once you go out, you're falling into their trap."

"If you get caught too, what will we do about the battle in nine days?"

Following Elder Bai's words, Qingjiu Mountain Grand Elder and others quickly tried to dissuade Lin Yuan.

"The Void is the home ground of the Four Great Primordial Spirits; under no circumstances should you go in!"

"Yes, you mustn't go!"

"With the battle imminent, we can't take risks!"

...

...

Everyone tried to persuade him, leaving Lin Yuan in a difficult position.

On one side was the greater good, on the other was his soon-to-be father-in-law.

Knowing the Peacock Great Ming King was in danger but doing nothing, how could Lin Yuan explain this to Kong Mengmeng?

Just as Lin Yuan was torn, the Void suddenly tore open.

Feeling the intense energy wave, everyone was overjoyed.

"The Peacock Great Ming King is back!"

"It must be the Peacock Great Ming King!"

"Looks like the Peacock Great Ming King had a stroke of luck and didn't encounter the Four Great Primordial Spirits."

...

...

Everyone was ecstatic, but emerging from the Void was not the Peacock Great Ming King.

Instead, it was an old man in hemp clothing.

An old man in hemp clothing?

Upon seeing this person, everyone immediately became vigilant, assuming a combat stance.

The old man in hemp clothing had been mentioned by the Peacock Great Ming King.

It was said he was an extremely powerful being from the Outer World.

Among the Outer World People, the old man in hemp clothing's strength far surpassed the Four Great Demon Kings under the Demon Lord, or the four disciples under Buddha.

While Lin Yuan's side was tense and nervous, the old man in hemp clothing looked at ease and relaxed.

"Don't be nervous; I'm not allied with the Demon Lord or Buddha; I don't plan to fight you." The old man in hemp clothing said, noticing Lin Yuan in Human King Armor and holding the Human King Sword.

He scrutinized Lin Yuan and said, "Boy, you've obtained the Human King's inheritance?"

"But you're too weak, unlikely to achieve great things."

"The World Honored will achieve enlightenment in nine days. Even with the Human King's inheritance, it will be difficult to stop him. Nine days is too short a time."

"If granted nine hundred years, you could indeed challenge the World Honored."

From the old man's words, it was clear that his respect was for the Human King Armor and Human King Sword, not Lin Yuan.

Upon arrival, the old man in hemp clothing gave Lin Yuan a critical assessment.

"Senior, why have you come this time?" Lin Yuan asked.

The old man in hemp clothing didn't mince words, asking, "Who is Lin Yuan?"

"I am!" Lin Yuan responded.

The old man in hemp clothing looked at Lin Yuan and said, "Your father-in-law, the Peacock Great Ming King, asked me to give you a message. He's fine, very safe, and asked you to take care of Mengmeng."

"Additionally, he will come for the battle in nine days."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Elder Bai: "?????"

Everyone present: "?????"

Everyone looked bewildered, wondering what on earth happened to the Peacock Great Ming King.

Speaking for the group, Lin Yuan voiced everyone's doubts: "Where is my father-in-law now?"

"Why hasn't he returned?"

Logically, since the Peacock Great Ming King was not in mortal danger, he should have returned!

Xi Huang didn't hide anything and recounted the events to Lin Yuan truthfully.

Even the wager between the Peacock Great Ming King and Wa Huang was disclosed.

To Xi Huang, there was no reason to hide such matters.

Hearing that the Peacock Great Ming King was trapped in Wa Huang's Palace, yet was still trying to join the battle in nine days to lend a hand, Lin Yuan felt deeply moved.

To save the Peacock Great Ming King, a bold idea emerged in Lin Yuan's mind.

Chapter 609: The Only Way to Save the Peacock Great Ming King

The Peacock Great Ming King is trapped in Wa Huang's Palace!

Upon receiving this news, everyone present exchanged glances.

Although everyone knew that the chance of rescuing the Peacock Great Ming King was minuscule, they couldn't just do nothing!

The eyes of those present turned to Lin Yuan, as if asking what he should do.

Lin Yuan's mind raced, and a bold idea emerged in his mind.

Capture Xi Huang.

Use Xi Huang to exchange for the Peacock Great Ming King.

Xi Huang is Wa Huang's elder brother; this bargaining chip should be sufficient.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan secretly transmitted, "Fellow Daoists, since this person is Wa Huang's brother, he naturally holds significant weight in Wa Huang's heart."

"To rescue the Peacock Great Ming King, for now, there's only one way, which is to capture this person. Capture him and make Wa Huang exchange the Peacock Great Ming King for him."

"Good!"

"Yes, capture him and make Wa Huang exchange the Peacock Great Ming King for him!"

"He, Xi Huang, is not one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits; with so many of us, we can definitely capture him!"

...

...

Those present responded one after another, unanimously agreeing to this plan.

Xi Huang's strength was unknown; Lin Yuan and the others only heard from the Peacock Great Ming King that Xi Huang had easily trapped the Peacock Great Ming King.

However, no matter how powerful Xi Huang might be, he couldn't be stronger than the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

If he truly possessed that strength, then he wouldn't be one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits but rather five.

As long as he wasn't at the level of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, with the Human King Armor and Human King Sword, Lin Yuan might still have a chance to hold him back.

Xi Huang came to assure the Peacock Great Ming King's safety, so logically, Lin Yuan shouldn't make a move against him.

Doing this was somewhat against morality.

But at this point, Lin Yuan couldn't think of any other way to save the Peacock Great Ming King except this.

Nine days from now is the final battle with the Buddha, and definitely, he cannot go into the Void at this time.

Once in the Void, regardless of life or death, what if he ends up like the Peacock Great Ming King and gets trapped?

Then, nine days from now, Elder Bai and the others would undoubtedly face defeat.

To rescue the Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan couldn't care less, even if it meant acting immorally.

Besides, no matter what, Xi Huang is an outsider.

Why speak of morality with these outsiders?

Since everyone agreed with Lin Yuan's initiative, there was no need for hesitation.

Lin Yuan directly transmitted in secret: "I will lead the main attack, Tier Two Peak powerhouses will restrain him within the inner circle, ordinary Tier Twos will fight around the periphery."

"By any means, we must detain him; this is our only way to save the Peacock Great Ming King."

On the other hand, Xi Huang was no fool.

After conveying the message from the Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan didn't respond for a long time, making Xi Huang feel something was off.

Not only did Lin Yuan delay his response, but most crucially, this group was still exchanging glances secretly.

Xi Huang immediately understood that they were surely communicating through secret transmissions.

Though unaware of what Lin Yuan and the others were discussing secretly, he could more or less guess.

As for the content of Lin Yuan and the others' secret exchange, Xi Huang was willing to sum it up in four words: "up to no good."

Among the people from the outer world, Xi Huang was relatively mild-tempered.

Realizing that Lin Yuan and the others were "up to no good," he didn't begrudge them and was just about to leave.

In Xi Huang's view, the battle between Lin Yuan's group and the Buddha was an act of overestimating their capabilities, courting death.

Wa Huang's Palace, on the other hand, simply wished to spread teachings in this world and had not intervened to help the Buddha like the Demon Lord or the Buddha did.

After all, these people wouldn't last long and would soon die at the hands of the Buddha, so Xi Huang found it unnecessary to incur more blood debts.

With this in mind, Xi Huang prepared to leave.

Just as Xi Huang was about to leave, Elder Bai and others suddenly surged forward, forming a circle and trapping Xi Huang within.

"What is the meaning of this?"

"I came with good intentions to assure the Peacock Great Ming King's safety, and this is how you treat your guests?" Xi Huang questioned with a hint of anger.

"Why did you trap the Peacock Great Ming King?"

"Delivering a message from the Peacock Great Ming King, you expect us to be grateful to you outsiders?"

"If you truly have good intentions, you should release the Peacock Great Ming King back!" Guanyin Bodhisattva questioned.

"Ha!" However, facing Guanyin Bodhisattva's question, Xi Huang argued, "If not for Wa Huang's intervention, the Peacock Great Ming King would have died at the Demon Lord's hands."

"Wa Huang paid a heavy price to save the Peacock Great Ming King, accepting him as a disciple, so that he might serve Wa Huang's Palace in the future; this is just debt repayment!"

"Could it be that Wa Huang should have saved the Peacock Great Ming King for nothing?"

With these words from Xi Huang, everyone was rendered speechless.

Granted, Wa Huang did save the Peacock Great Ming King from the Demon Lord, no doubt about it.

In other words, the Peacock Great Ming King owed Wa Huang a life debt.

Paying debts is a matter of course.

Wa Huang trapping the Peacock Great Ming King seemed indeed justified.

In terms of reasoning, Xi Huang indeed garnered the upper hand.

Seeing everyone dumbfounded, Xi Huang couldn't help but feel slightly smug.

Compared to winning through force, Xi Huang preferred this feeling of silencing others through eloquence and debate.

Just as Xi Huang was feeling pleased, Lin Yuan spoke up.

"Enough with the righteous talk!"

"Don't make it sound so grand!"

"You all pretend as if you're the righteous party."

"First, it's you who covet this world that doesn't belong to you; you are the invaders."

"Secondly, if I'm not mistaken, the reason you gave the Peacock Great Ming King the token of Wa Huang's Palace last time was to get him on your side."

"This time, when the Peacock Great Ming King pursued Demon King Bosun, he got carried away and rushed into the Void, attracting the Demon Lord's intervention."

"Simply put, Wa Huang seized this opportunity, a justified chance to bring the Peacock Great Ming King under her command."

"Without this opportunity, you would still use other excuses to forcibly recruit the Peacock Great Ming King, making him serve your interests, wouldn't you?"

"You say Wa Huang paid a huge price to save the Peacock Great Ming King from the Demon Lord; that, I don't deny!"

"But if the Peacock Great Ming King were useless to you, or if someone else had chased after him that day, would Wa Huang still pay such a price to save them?"

"I suppose not?" Lin Yuan's words were powerful, leaving Xi Huang speechless.

Now, it was Xi Huang's turn to be silent!

"What a clever lad, no wonder he received the Human King's legacy!"

"Eloquent and clear-minded, he is indeed a talent!"

"Nine days from now, if there's an opportunity, bring him into Wa Huang's Palace as well."

"Such talent, wasted in the hands of the Buddha, what a pity!" Xi Huang thought to himself.

Chapter 610: Forcibly Detaining Xi Huang

Seeing Xi Huang fallen into silence, Lin Yuan took the initiative to speak: "Xi Huang, I want to know, what price did Wa Huang pay to save the Peacock Great Ming King?"

"We are willing to compensate for the price Wa Huang paid, just asking you to let him go."

If this battle could be avoided, Lin Yuan certainly preferred not to fight.

First of all, Xi Huang was here to deliver a message for peace, keeping him here was an act of desperation and somewhat inappropriate.

Secondly, nine days from now would be the great battle with the World Honored.

In the world, Lin Yuan had the World Honored as an enemy.

In the Void, they also had the Buddha and Demon Lord as two major enemies.

With enemies everywhere, there was no need to completely offend Wa Huang; if they could save the Peacock Great Ming King peacefully, that would be the best.

Moreover, the Peacock Great Ming King was still in Wa Huang's Palace, for his safety, unless absolutely necessary, they should avoid force.

Using force was a last resort, no choice but to resort to.

What price did Wa Huang pay?

She owed Daoist Venerable an enormous karma.

Compensate?

Xi Huang thought to himself, do you, kid, have the capability to compensate for this?

No, you do not.

"The price Wa Huang paid, you can't bear it, you can't afford it!" Saying this, Xi Huang looked at Lin Yuan and asked: "Kid, what exactly do you want?"

"Lay out the path, I'll take them one by one."

With this statement from Xi Huang, Lin Yuan knew there was no room for negotiation.

Despite knowing force was the least desirable option, Lin Yuan was truly out of ideas apart from this last resort.

Lin Yuan gritted his teeth and said to Xi Huang: "In this case, I must ask Xi Huang to stay as a guest!"

"Rest assured, I will certainly entertain you well!"

As Lin Yuan finished speaking, Elder Bai and the others did not hide any longer.

Everyone immediately began setting up the array according to Elder Bai's arrangement.

Xi Huang's strength was formidable; among the present, except for Lin Yuan who possessed the Human King Armor and Human King Sword.

Anyone else, including Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, were far inferior in strength to Xi Huang.

In such a situation, if they wanted to assist Lin Yuan, there was only one way, which was to set up the array.

Individually they could not match Xi Huang, but with the support of the array, it was different.

The array could link their powers together; five fingers alone are weak, but forming a fist is much stronger.

Seeing Lin Yuan dare bring so many people to attack him, Xi Huang lost his previous good temper.

As the saying goes, even a clay person has three parts fire, let alone Xi Huang.

"Bold kid, dare attack me."

"Very well, let's see your measure." Xi Huang's face remained composed and calm.

In the next moment, Xi Huang was the first to strike.

"Crash."

Xi Huang lightly waved his hand, and suddenly, countless mud flowed from his sleeve, instantly covering a vast area of the sky.

The people of Wa Huang's Palace seemed adept at molding mud.

According to the Peacock Great Ming King, when he last encountered Xi Huang, Xi Huang had used mud bowls to trap him.

The seemingly ordinary mud bowls last time could trap the Peacock Great Ming King for so long,

The current mud was clearly extraordinary.

The mud hovered in the air, like a waterfall made of mud.

At this moment, it was as if an invisible giant hand was continually kneading the mud.

Following this invisible hand's manipulation, a formidable mud dragon was shaped within the mud.

The mud dragon slowly extended its head from the mud waterfall, exuding a terrifying aura.

This aura was in no way inferior to the Kshatriya and Brahma previously slain by Lin Yuan.

There's no doubt that compared to Xi Huang, Kshatriya and Brahma were leagues behind.

Xi Huang used magic, casually molding a giant mud dragon with the power to match Kshatriya and Brahma.

"Woohoo!"

The mud dragon emerged from the mud waterfall, letting out a deafening dragon roar.

However, after emerging from the mud waterfall, its body began transforming at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Before everyone's eyes, the mud dragon astonishingly transformed from a clay dragon into a flesh-and-blood body.

The dragon came to life, fully alive.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Witnessing this scene, Lin Yuan was utterly shocked.

Regardless of the strength of this power,

The mere act of creating a creature exceeded Lin Yuan's imagination.

Conjuring a dragon from thin air, is this the technique of Wa Huang's Palace?

Terrifying, truly terrifying!

Clouds follow the dragon, winds follow the tiger.

The formidable dragon transformed from mud to flesh, carrying wind and clouds, charged towards Lin Yuan.

Under the massive body of the formidable dragon, Lin Yuan's figure appeared as tiny as an ant.

Though tiny, humans can fight against heaven and earth.

At the moment the formidable dragon charged, the Human King Sword in Lin Yuan's hand surged with sword energy.

The enormous sword energy erupted from the Human King Sword, the tremor force from this powerful sword energy required Lin Yuan to clasp the sword with both hands to barely hold it.

At this moment, it was not Lin Yuan wielding the sword against the formidable dragon, but the Human King Sword leading Lin Yuan in battle against the formidable dragon.

The Human King Sword carried Lin Yuan through moves and combat techniques once used by the Human King.

Undoubtedly, the Human King Sword was seizing the opportunity to teach Lin Yuan swordsmanship.

With this realization, Lin Yuan couldn't help but feel delighted.

Led by the Human King Sword, Lin Yuan engaged in battle with the formidable dragon.

Initially, Lin Yuan was at a disadvantage, but as the fight progressed, his disadvantage slowly turned into an equilibrium.

Then, it gradually shifted into an advantage.

Lin Yuan had a high level of perception, quickly grasping swordsmanship.

Basically, after going through a set of swordsmanship shown by the Human King Sword once, Lin Yuan could remember most of it.

If he viewed it a few more times, aside from not fully understanding the essence, he could master most of the external moves.

Seeing his molded mud dragon falling into a disadvantage, Xi Huang was anxious.

What was this?

Was this world so abnormal?

Kshatriya fell here, Brahma fell here, even Demon King Bosun would fall here, right?

Peacock Great Ming King was still trapped in Wa Huang's Palace, thus Xi Huang also knew, even if he were captured, his life wasn't in danger.

But who was Xi Huang? He was the top under the four great innate gods.

If he were trapped by Lin Yuan's group of youngsters, how could he possibly show his face?

Though Xi Huang was rather gentle, he was also very proud.

Moreover, losing personal face aside, he couldn't disgrace Wa Huang's Palace!

With this thought, Xi Huang decided internally that he must leave today, no one could stop him.

