

Apocalypse 641

Chapter 641: All Born Performers

Can we let Xi Huang take the person away?

It definitely needs to be Xi Huang taking them away; if Peacock Great Ming King doesn't go to Wa Huang's Palace, how can Lin Yuan continue his act of deceit?

Peacock Great Ming King will be a planted insider for Lin Yuan in Wa Huang's Palace.

When Lin Yuan finally battles against the Four Great Primordial Spirits, Peacock Great Ming King will become the blade piercing their hearts.

Though Lin Yuan does want Xi Huang to take Peacock Great Ming King away, he can't act too eager about it.

"How outrageous!"

"Xi Huang, you just arrived and you're like a harbinger of doom, coming right to our door. What kind of attitude is this!?"

"I'm the Lord of Heaven and Earth, do you think I would go back on our agreement?" Lin Yuan put on a furious expression.

Lin Yuan was quite skilled in the Little Fairy's art of persuasion; when he can't gain the upper hand, he has to make a point about his attitude.

Xi Huang: "???"

Xi Huang was puzzled, thinking, is there something wrong with my attitude?

The appointed date has come, and I'm here to pick up the person. There's nothing wrong with that, is there?

Besides, ever since I got here, I've been courteous, and I haven't said anything inappropriate, have I?

Dealing with someone unreasonable, Xi Huang indeed had no solution.

"Lin Yuan, you should know that if the heavenly vows aren't fulfilled, dragging this out won't bode well for Peacock Great Ming King."

"You should let me take him away as soon as possible; it's best for both sides!" Xi Huang tried to speak as gently as possible.

Lin Yuan glared at Xi Huang with eyes wide open, gritting his teeth, and said, "What, are you saying I'm being unreasonable?"

"Peacock Great Ming King is my father-in-law, my dear family and friend, and now you want to forcibly take him away. So what if I vent my frustration?"

Xi Huang: "????"

Elder Bai: "????"

Lin Yuan's unreasonable outbursts really left Xi Huang at a loss.

Not just Xi Huang, even Elder Bai beside him was somewhat unable to watch.

Elder Bai thought, Lin Yuan, stop overacting, it's starting to look a bit fake.

"Ahem ahem!" Elder Bai cleared his throat and advised from the side, "Lin Yuan, they really should take Peacock Great Ming King away!"

"We've struggled to persuade Peacock Great Ming King; if he stays any longer, he might get too emotional and refuse to leave!"

"I wish my old friend could stay, but if he does, we can't guarantee his safety!"

After listening to Elder Bai's advice, Lin Yuan seemed a bit moved.

"Ah!" After a heavy sigh, Lin Yuan said, "Fine, then!"

"Fine!"

"At this point, I can only let you take my father-in-law away!"

Xi Huang: "????"

Xi Huang stood there, feeling all sorts of awkward.

He felt a bit guilty, thinking he seemed like some hooligan abducting a maiden.

"Elder Bai, go and bring Peacock Great Ming King here!" Lin Yuan instructed Elder Bai.

Elder Bai left, and after a while, led Peacock Great Ming King over.

Upon seeing Peacock Great Ming King, Xi Huang, who was feeling a bit guilty at first, now felt a sense of relief.

No matter what, his task was about to be completed.

Soon, he could take Peacock Great Ming King away from here.

At this moment, Peacock Great Ming King's eyes also showed a sense of reluctance.

Lin Yuan looked at Peacock Great Ming King with reluctance, and Peacock Great Ming King also looked at Lin Yuan with the same reluctance.

Seeing this, Xi Huang thought, my goodness, there's something fishy with those looks!

Is this really a son-in-law and father-in-law?

Is there something going on between you two?

Most likely, you're siding with the father-in-law against the daughter, huh?

Xi Huang thought, something's off, extremely off!

Let's go!

If we delay any longer, things might change!

I need to quickly take Peacock Great Ming King away!

When we leave, Peacock Great Ming King should walk ahead of me; otherwise, I'd be a bit scared.

Thinking this, Xi Huang cupped his hands towards Peacock Great Ming King and said, "Peacock Great Ming King, shall we depart?"

"I know you are an honest man."

When saying "honest man," Xi Huang emphasized the tone.

He was reminding Peacock Great Ming King that he is a man of his word.

Mainly, the looks between Lin Yuan and Peacock Great Ming King were indeed a bit intimidating.

Have to say, this room is full of acting talents!

Only Xi Huang is the honest one here.

"Go?"

"Indeed, it's time to go, but I can't bear to!" Saying this, Peacock Great Ming King said to Lin Yuan, "Son-in-law, I must go, but before I leave, I must leave you something to remember me by."

With that, Peacock Great Ming King started searching on his body as if looking for something.

He searched for quite a while but found nothing.

"Xi Huang, are you carrying any treasures? Lend me one first."

"Once I leave, who knows when I'll return; I must leave my son-in-law something to remember me by!" said Peacock Great Ming King.

Xi Huang: "????"

Although Xi Huang is an honest man, he's not a fool!

This time Xi Huang understood.

So Lin Yuan and Peacock Great Ming King were acting all along!

At the last moment, they were trying to extort some treasures from him.

If Xi Huang thought so, it would actually wrong Lin Yuan!

According to Lin Yuan's script, by this point in the act, Peacock Great Ming King should be going with Xi Huang.

But who would have thought Peacock Great Ming King would add extra drama for himself?

Since Peacock Great Ming King added extra drama, Lin Yuan had to cooperate and continue the act.

"Peacock Great Ming King, if you're leaving something for your son-in-law to remember, it has to be yours, right?"

"If you borrow my items as a memento, will your son-in-law think of you or me when he sees them later?" Xi Huang said with a bit of annoyance.

Upon hearing this, Peacock Great Ming King was taken aback.

He thought, wow, he even figured that out.

However, Peacock Great Ming King's mind was quick, and he immediately asked, "Xi Huang, your things, are they from Wa Huang's Palace?"

Xi Huang was taken aback and immediately replied, "Yes!"

After speaking, he looked at Peacock Great Ming King, thinking, let's see how you explain this.

Peacock Great Ming King confidently said, "Doesn't that make sense?"

"Where are you taking me? To Wa Huang's Palace, correct?"

"Your items originate from Wa Huang's Palace; if my son-in-law sees them, he will think of Wa Huang's Palace and thus think of me, right?"

After hearing Peacock Great Ming King's words, Lin Yuan couldn't help but give a thumbs-up in his heart.

Thinking, as expected, you're my esteemed father-in-law!

It's like, apples don't fall far from the tree... Wait, no, it's more like you've learned my tricks well!

Your skill in extortion is no less than mine.

Xi Huang: "????"

Xi Huang was speechless, thinking, what kind of twisted logic is this!?

"No!"

"I came in a hurry this time; I didn't bring any treasures!" Xi Huang showed a stance of just not giving in, no matter what.

Chapter 642: This Woman Doesn't Seem Like a Good Person

Xi Huang had already understood the intention of the Peacock Great Ming King; Lin Yuan and the Peacock Great Ming King must have already discussed it and allowed the Peacock Great Ming King to leave with him.

Before leaving, this was an attempt to extort something from him.

Now, regardless of whether Xi Huang gives this thing or not, the Peacock Great Ming King will leave with him.

Since he had seen through all this, Xi Huang certainly couldn't be the fool paying for it!

Seeing Xi Huang's stingy demeanor, the Peacock Great Ming King seemed to be angry. He snorted coldly, "Humph!"

"Since you didn't bring anything, then I won't leave!"

"Anyway, I didn't originally intend to go to Wa Huang's Palace. If it weren't for Lin Yuan constantly persuading me, I wouldn't agree no matter what."

After speaking, the Peacock Great Ming King turned and left.

Xi Huang: "????"

As the Peacock Great Ming King left, Xi Huang was bewildered.

Xi Huang thought to himself, what's this performance now?

Originally, Xi Huang thought it was a play staged by Lin Yuan and the Peacock Great Ming King to extort him.

However, with the departure of the Peacock Great Ming King, Xi Huang was a bit baffled.

Was this really an act?

If the Peacock Great Ming King doesn't leave with him today, how will it end?

After returning, how will he explain to Wa Huang?

With no other recourse, Xi Huang had to approach Lin Yuan and said, "Lin Yuan, we had agreed upon this!"

"If the Peacock Great Ming King doesn't leave with me, there's no benefit to him either!"

Lin Yuan glared at Xi Huang, and said in a deep voice, "If he doesn't care about his life, what can I do?"

"I had a hard time persuading him, why did you provoke him?"

"Heaven and earth are barren, the void is abundant. If he wants treasures, what's the harm in giving him one or two pieces?"

After speaking, Lin Yuan also turned and left.

Xi Huang: "????"

This...

"What should I do now!" With both key figures gone, Xi Huang was at a loss.

The Peacock Great Ming King was truly important to Wa Huang.

Xi Huang had assured Wa Huang that he could bring the Peacock Great Ming King back.

Now, if he can't bring the King back, he won't be able to account for it to Wa Huang.

"Bai..."

"Fellow Daoist Bai!" Xi Huang could only approach Elder Bai for help, asking, "Fellow Daoist Bai, can you think of a way?"

Elder Bai's eyes twinkled, and he said, "You forced the Peacock Great Ming King into Wa Huang's Palace, which upset him, so he's asking you for something."

"Lin Yuan certainly doesn't want to see the Peacock Great Ming King perish, so he's likely persuading him now."

"Daoist friend, this matter depends on you. If you are sincere, give him one or two items!"

"Your Wa Huang, I suppose, wouldn't mind one or two treasures."

Though these words were spoken, the situation was not handled this way.

Adding conditions temporarily made it difficult for Xi Huang to manage.

When the agreement was initially made, there was no mention of using treasures to exchange for people?

Moreover, seeing the Peacock Great Ming King's demeanor, if one were to give a common treasure, he probably wouldn't agree either.

At this point, Xi Huang could only consult with Wa Huang.

"Let me consult with Wa Huang for now!" Xi Huang said slowly.

After Xi Huang spoke, Elder Bai wisely departed, allowing Xi Huang to contact Wa Huang.

Xi Huang took out a mirror from his robe, performed some incantations and spells in front of it, and the image of Wa Huang appeared on the mirror's surface.

"Big brother, how is everything going?" Wa Huang asked from within the mirror.

"There are some complications. There's something I need to discuss with you..." Xi Huang unhurriedly explained the entire situation to Wa Huang in detail.

After listening to Xi Huang's explanation, Wa Huang's face showed anger, "How preposterous, are they treating us as fools?"

Xi Huang looked troubled, "I think so too. The current issue is, without offering something, the Peacock Great Ming King might not be willing to leave with me."

"I don't see the Peacock Great Ming King as afraid of death. If he disregards his life, we can't risk it!"

In Xi Huang's eyes, the life of the Peacock Great Ming King was clearly not as important as Wa Huang's opportunity.

At this moment, within the mirror, Wa Huang also fell into deep thought.

After carefully considering, Wa Huang conjured a plan.

"Big brother, tell Lin Yuan that I want to discuss this matter with him personally." Wa Huang clearly had an idea.

Hearing that Wa Huang wanted a face-to-face discussion with Lin Yuan, Xi Huang breathed a sigh of relief.

Lin Yuan is now on a different level; his evil corpse successfully achieved the Dao, making Lin Yuan the Lord of Heaven and Earth.

Xi Huang was merely a messenger for Wa Huang, and he naturally had a lower stature in front of Lin Yuan.

Moreover, there were some matters outside his authority that he had to discuss with Wa Huang.

With Wa Huang directly negotiating with Lin Yuan, the matter would be much simpler.

Xi Huang summoned Elder Bai and said, "Fellow Daoist Bai, please deliver this copper mirror to Lin Yuan."

"Wa Huang wants a face-to-face discussion with Lin Yuan on this matter."

"Oh!" Elder Bai was taken aback but promptly replied, "Alright, alright!"

Saying this, Elder Bai took the copper mirror and went to find Lin Yuan.

Soon, the copper mirror was delivered into Lin Yuan's hands.

As soon as Lin Yuan held the copper mirror, Wa Huang seemed to sense it, and her image appeared on the mirror's surface.

"What could possibly move Wa Huang for a few mere treasures?"

"To say, your Wa Huang's Palace is really stingy!" Lin Yuan said with a sarcastic tone.

"Humph!" In the mirror, Wa Huang coldly snorted, "A few treasures? Merely?"

"To tell you openly, even if it's a single treasure, I won't give it to you."

Lin Yuan: "????"

"If you won't give it, what does Wa Huang have to discuss with me? Talk about love and romance?"

"If you won't give it, then there's no need to continue this conversation!" Saying this, Lin Yuan waved his hand to tear through the void, intending to throw the copper mirror into the chaotic flow of the void.

Seeing this, Wa Huang in the mirror was alarmed and quickly shouted at Lin Yuan, "Wait!"

"I have a secret here, concerning the survival and demise of your Human Race."

"I'll tell you this secret if you let Xi Huang bring the Peacock Great Ming King."

However, Lin Yuan ignored her, continuing to throw the copper mirror towards the chaotic void.

Seeing Lin Yuan ignoring her, Wa Huang could only use her ace and exclaimed, "Among the Four Great Primordial Spirits, currently, there are only three in the void...."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan's hand, which was about to throw the copper mirror into the chaotic void, froze.

Four Great Primordial Spirits, only three in the void?

In other words, one of them is missing?

Lin Yuan was stunned for a moment and then realized that up till now, he had only seen Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha.

Among the Four Great Primordial Spirits, Daoist Ancestor was someone Lin Yuan had never met, and he had never even heard of his whereabouts.

"Daoist Ancestor?"

"Are you referring to Daoist Ancestor?" Lin Yuan withdrew the copper mirror.

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

"I'll tell you about Daoist Ancestor, and you let Xi Huang bring the Peacock Great Ming King back."

It must be said, this Wa Huang woman didn't seem like a good person!

She wanted to trap Daoist Ancestor again.

Chapter 643: News of the Daoist Ancestor

The Four Great Primordial Spirits, connected by a shared origin.

This saying is not false, but the premise is when they are united against external threats.

When there are no external enemies, they begin to scheme against each other internally.

The Four Great Primordial Spirits are closely matched in power, maintaining a subtle balance.

As they each strive to grow stronger, they also fear the other three might surpass them.

Among the Four Great Primordial Spirits, Wa Huang is most wary of the Daoist Ancestor.

In Wa Huang's view, the Demon Lord is a reckless brute, and the Buddha a hypocrite.

Only the Daoist Ancestor is silent yet unfathomable.

The Demon Lord and Buddha bet on the World Honored, who failed to achieve enlightenment, causing them significant loss.

Meanwhile, Wa Huang has the trump card of the Peacock Great Ming King.

Who is the Peacock Great Ming King?

He is Lin Yuan's father-in-law, and this trump card gives Wa Huang a strategic advantage in the upcoming moves.

Now, Wa Huang is one step ahead of the Demon Lord and Buddha, no longer considering them significant.

Wa Huang's main concern now is the Daoist Ancestor.

She fears the Daoist Ancestor might forge a new path and become stronger than her.

Previously, when the World Honored seemed likely to achieve enlightenment, Wa Huang planned to use the Demon Lord and Buddha against the Daoist Ancestor.

Unfortunately, the World Honored's failure left the Demon Lord and Buddha preoccupied.

Counting on them to deal with the Daoist Ancestor is clearly out of the question.

Thus, Wa Huang developed a new plan, intending to use Lin Yuan to scheme against the Daoist Ancestor.

Even if Lin Yuan realizes Wa Huang's intentions to use him against the Daoist Ancestor,

he has no choice but to fall into the trap.

This is because it is an open scheme.

The Daoist Ancestor, as one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits,

no matter what, Lin Yuan absolutely cannot tolerate one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits lingering in the world.

A bomb!

This is a bomb that could explode and destroy the world at any moment!

Wa Huang has betrayed the Daoist Ancestor once again, disregarding the consequences.

More lice do not itch, more debt does not worry, Wa Huang is willing to take risks.

After Wa Huang finished speaking, Lin Yuan fell into deep thought.

He pondered that the news about the Daoist Ancestor is no small matter.

According to Wa Huang, it seems one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, the Daoist Ancestor, has already infiltrated the world.

Judging by the value of this information alone, even one treasure, let alone ten or a hundred, could not compare!

This world is Lin Yuan's foundation, if such a formidable being enters to cause chaos, it would be utter disorder.

The most puzzling thing for Lin Yuan is that, logically, the Daoist Ancestor should not be able to enter the world!

In that great war of the past, the Four Great Primordial Spirits were defeated by the Human Emperor, who forced them to swear an oath not to descend to the world for ten thousand years.

Now, the ten thousand years have not yet passed, how did one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, the Daoist Ancestor, manage to enter the world?

After much consideration, Lin Yuan decided to agree to Wa Huang's offer.

The information about the Daoist Ancestor is too important to be taken lightly.

"Agreed!"

"I want to see what kind of information you have to offer!" Lin Yuan agreed slowly.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan accept the deal, Wa Huang's face lit up with a satisfied smile, as if everything was under her control.

"The Daoist Ancestor has self-dissipated and given up seeking Power of Faith in the world, choosing a different path."

"He has reincarnated into your world, anyone in your world could be the Daoist Ancestor's reincarnation!" Wa Huang spoke softly, yet with an alarming tone.

As Lin Yuan had suspected, one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, the Daoist Ancestor, has infiltrated their world.

Although Lin Yuan had anticipated this, hearing it from Wa Huang's lips still made him shiver.

This is a bomb that could destroy the world!

"What path did the Daoist Ancestor choose?"

"What is his purpose for infiltrating the world?" Lin Yuan questioned Wa Huang further.

Wa Huang looked at Lin Yuan, gloating, and said: "I only know that the Daoist Ancestor has reincarnated, I know nothing else."

"If you want to know more, you'll have to find him and ask him yourself."

Wa Huang's intentions were clear, to use Lin Yuan to find the Daoist Ancestor.

As the saying goes, "If they are not among our kin, their heart is surely different."

Once Lin Yuan finds the Daoist Ancestor, there are only two possible outcomes.

One is the Daoist Ancestor dying at Lin Yuan's hands, the other is being expelled back to the Void.

Regardless of the outcome, the Daoist Ancestor's plans will come to naught.

Seeing Lin Yuan in thought after she finished speaking, Wa Huang added: "I kindly remind you, the Peacock Great Ming King should be able to leave with Xi Huang, right?"

Kind-hearted?

Even a fool can see that Wa Huang has ulterior motives.

"Hmph!"

"Do you think I don't know you're trying to use me against the Daoist Ancestor?"

"You conniving woman, talking about kindness!" Lin Yuan replied testily.

Despite seeing through Wa Huang's intentions, Lin Yuan decided to let Xi Huang take the Peacock Great Ming King away.

Blackmailing once is acceptable, doing it twice seems a bit too unscrupulous.

Moreover, knowing the Daoist Ancestor has reincarnated into their world, Lin Yuan is more eager to plant the Peacock Great Ming King as an inside agent.

Since the Daoist Ancestor has quietly reincarnated and infiltrated their world, it's hard to ensure Wa Huang doesn't have plans against them.

Inserting the Peacock Great Ming King as soon as possible would be beneficial for Lin Yuan.

"Since I've agreed to this, I'll see it through."

"Later, I'll have Xi Huang take the Peacock Great Ming King away!" Lin Yuan said, then tore open the void, throwing the copper mirror into the turbulent current of time and space.

Soon, Lin Yuan had some things to discuss with the Peacock Great Ming King, and to prevent Wa Huang from secretly listening through a Secret Technique, he threw the copper mirror into temporal chaos for safety.

After assigning Elder Bai to stabilize Xi Huang, Lin Yuan went to meet with the Peacock Great Ming King.

"Lin Yuan, what did Xi Huang say?" the Peacock Great Ming King asked first upon seeing Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan replied solemnly: "I met with Wa Huang, she told me some news..."

Hearing the news, the Peacock Great Ming King trembled: "What, the Daoist Ancestor has reincarnated? This must not be taken lightly."

"I must leave now, Lin Yuan, you must handle this cautiously."

Lin Yuan nodded, agreeing: "I will go to the Underworld later to consult with the Yin Celestial Son for solutions."

"The Yin Celestial Son has numerous means, he might have a way to find the Daoist Ancestor's reincarnation."

"When you arrive at Wa Huang's Palace, strive to gain Wa Huang's trust, and inform us of any actions they plan so we can be prepared."

"Xi Huang values bonds deeply, I plan to gain his trust first!" the Peacock Great Ming King shared his thoughts.

Chapter 644: Daoist Ancestor's Nemesis, Book of Life and Death

Grand Hall.

Elder Bai was speaking with Xi Huang, when he saw Lin Yuan and the Peacock Great Ming King walk out.

"Xi Huang, let's go!" The Peacock Great Ming King approached Xi Huang and said proactively.

Seeing everything proceed smoothly, Xi Huang smiled.

"Thank you, thank you!" Xi Huang cupped his hands towards Lin Yuan and then prepared to leave with the Peacock Great Ming King.

After taking a few steps, Xi Huang suddenly remembered that Lin Yuan still hadn't returned the copper mirror for contacting Wa Huang.

"Lin Yuan, where's my copper mirror?"

"That copper mirror isn't much of a treasure, it can only be used to contact Wa Huang, keeping it serves you no purpose." Xi Huang explained that the copper mirror wasn't anything special, hoping Lin Yuan would give it back to him.

"Keep it? I'm not trying to romance Wa Huang, what's the use of keeping a mirror to contact her?" Lin Yuan replied irritably.

Xi Huang: "?????"

Xi Huang thought, if you don't want that mirror, then return it to me!

"Well..."

"Where is my mirror?" Xi Huang asked tentatively.

Lin Yuan glanced at Xi Huang and coldly said, "Wa Huang's words are unlikable, so in a fit of anger, I threw that mirror into the Void Turbulence."

Xi Huang: "?????"

"Threw it away?" Xi Huang reiterated.

Lin Yuan nodded: "Really threw it away!"

Since Lin Yuan said it was lost, Xi Huang didn't pursue it further.

The mirror wasn't truly valuable; losing it was akin to an average person misplacing a phone.

After Xi Huang left with the Peacock Great Ming King, Lin Yuan hurriedly said to Elder Bai, "Elder Bai, I must visit the Underworld again; I'll leave things here to you."

Elder Bai also noticed that ever since Lin Yuan communicated with Wa Huang, his complexion seemed off.

"Someone has planted a nail in our backyard...no, it's a bomb."

"I must find this bomb; otherwise, I won't have peace!" Lin Yuan then informed Elder Bai about the news of Dao Ancestor's reincarnation.

Upon hearing this, Elder Bai was extremely serious.

"Alas!" Elder Bai sighed and said, "I'm afraid, the only one who can find Dao Ancestor is the one in the Underworld."

Dao Ancestor is Tier One, and the most mysterious among the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

Before his reincarnation, he must have left numerous precautions to prevent being found.

Now, the only hope is Yin Celestial Son.

Because, when Dao Ancestor reincarnated, the one with the most hope of proving the Dao was the World Honored.

Even though Dao Ancestor left numerous precautions, they were aimed at the World Honored.

To Dao Ancestor, Yin Celestial Son is a variable.

"Let's hope so!"

"If Yin Celestial Son can find Dao Ancestor, it would be best!"

"If not, we'll have to find another way." Lin Yuan said solemnly.

...

...

"Yin Celestial Son!"

"Yin Celestial Son!"

"Yin Celestial Son!"

After calling Yin Celestial Son's name three times, the familiar Ghost Gate appeared before Lin Yuan.

This time, after entering the Ghost Gate, Lin Yuan didn't wander around but waited at the gate for a "ride" to pick him up.

Lin Yuan knew that Yin Celestial Son was in charge of the Underworld; the moment he entered, Yin Celestial Son would be aware and would surely send Ox Head and Horse Face to pick him up.

Sure enough, not long after, a cloud of dust rose from the end of Yellow Springs Road, where he could vaguely see an ox and a horse galloping towards him.

Ox Head and Horse Face, they're competing for passengers.

This time, Lin Yuan came alone.

With only Lin Yuan, he could only ride one.

For Ox Head and Horse Face, carrying the distinguished lord into the Underworld was a great honor.

Thus, they both galloped forward, hoping to reach Lin Yuan first.

In the end, Horse Face's speed proved slightly better.

"Esteemed Elder, please hop on, I'll carry you!" Horse Face said with a fawning expression.

By now, Ox Head had also caught up and said, "Esteemed Elder, ride me; my back is spacious."

Seeing Ox Head so audacious, Horse Face got anxious, "Ox Head, don't be excessive; everything has its order, I reached Esteemed Elder first."

But Ox Head had his arguments!

He confidently said, "Esteemed Elder can ride whoever he wishes, are you trying to decide for him?"

"You..."

"You... you're talking nonsense, how dare I decide for Esteemed Elder!" Horse Face, frustrated by Ox Head's accusation, wished he could kick him.

Watching the bickering Ox Head and Horse Face, Lin Yuan mediated, "I always spread my favors evenly. Last time I rode Ox Head, this time I'll ride Horse Face."

"Next time, I'll ride Ox Head again. You two should take turns, don't strain your relationship."

Lin Yuan's fair decision made both Ox Head and Horse Face agree, "Esteemed Elder is fair!"

"Esteemed Elder, fair indeed."

Horse Face, invigorated as if on adrenaline, galloped fiercely with Lin Yuan on his back.

They crossed Naihe Bridge, climbed Yin Mountain, passed the Ten Halls, and reached the deepest part of the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

Yin Celestial Son, still overseeing the Underworld's core, motioned for Lin Yuan to sit when he arrived.

After Ox Head and Horse Face left, Yin Celestial Son first asked, "Has the Peacock Great Ming King left?"

"Yes!" Lin Yuan nodded before adding, "I learned an important piece of news from Wa Huang."

"One of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, Dao Ancestor, has reincarnated..."

After Lin Yuan finished, Yin Celestial Son asked, "Do you want to find him?"

"Yes!" Lin Yuan answered without hesitation.

"It's simple!" Yin Celestial Son replied, indifferent.

Simple?

Lin Yuan considered that Yin Celestial Son might have a method to find Dao Ancestor.

But it would require thorough investigation and many resources to discover Dao Ancestor.

After all, Dao Ancestor was an old Tier One, and renowned for his secrecy.

Lin Yuan never expected Yin Celestial Son to claim it was simple.

"How long will it take to find Dao Ancestor?" Lin Yuan continued to ask.

Yin Celestial Son replied, "Now."

Now?

"Really?" Lin Yuan wore an incredulous expression.

Yin Celestial Son looked at Lin Yuan and said, "Have you forgotten the Book of Life and Death?"

"The names of all living beings are recorded in the Book of Life and Death."

"Dao Ancestor hails from the Void; even if he reincarnates as a human, his True Spirit originates from the Void. If I'm correct, his name isn't in the Book of Life and Death."

"We just need to compare the Book of Life and Death with people in the world; the one not listed is Dao Ancestor reincarnated."

The Book of Life and Death.

Of course!

With the Book of Life and Death, Dao Ancestor's reincarnation is no longer a secret.

Variable, that is the significance of Yin Celestial Son's existence as a variable.

When Dao Ancestor reincarnated, he never foresaw that Yin Celestial Son would prove the Dao, let alone the existence of the Book of Life and Death.

Chapter 645: Revealing the Answer

Since we can quickly find the reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor, it's undoubtedly the best outcome.

"This matter should be addressed sooner rather than later. It's best to find him quickly before the Daoist Ancestor's reincarnation causes any trouble!"

"Please, fellow Daoist, assist us!" Lin Yuan bowed towards Yin Celestial Son and said.

Without hesitation, Yin Celestial Son reached out his hand, and a simple, ancient book appeared in his grasp.

People usually describe books as being white paper with black text.

However, this book was completely opposite, being black paper with white text.

On the cover of the book, there were three mysterious ancient characters.

Even though he couldn't understand them, Lin Yuan recognized them.

The meaning of those three characters was "Book of Life and Death."

"This is the Book of Life and Death!"

"But, how are we supposed to check it?"

"If we go through each name one by one, wouldn't it take until doomsday?"

"Besides, with people being born and dying every day, how can we possibly cross-reference?" Lin Yuan voiced his doubts.

Now, with the Evil Corpse Yin Celestial Son in charge of the Book of Life and Death, the specific method of operation was for Yin Celestial Son to decide.

After listening to Lin Yuan's questions, Yin Celestial Son smiled slightly and explained, "There's no need for such tediousness."

"In a moment, I will activate the Book of Life and Death, allowing its power to illuminate outward."

"At that time, black and white light will appear above the heads of those whose names are on the Book of Life and Death."

"Then, I will use my Divine Sense to scan the world, and those without the black and white light above their heads will be the reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor."

As a Tier One, with the assistance of a treasure like the Book of Life and Death, finding the reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor was much simpler for Yin Celestial Son than Lin Yuan had imagined!

"In that case, please proceed, fellow Daoist!" Lin Yuan bowed again towards Yin Celestial Son.

Yin Celestial Son formed a hand seal and chanted incantations, causing the Book of Life and Death to slowly float in front of him.

"Swish."

"Swish, swish."

The Book of Life and Death began to turn pages, one after another, with no wind.

Through the gap between the pages, Lin Yuan saw names flash before his eyes.

At this moment, Lin Yuan's heart inexplicably trembled.

Soon, the Book of Life and Death reached its final page and slowly closed.

Once closed, the pages emitted a black and white glow.

Simultaneously, a black and white light appeared above the heads of everyone in both the Mysterious World and the Real World.

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Mysterious World.

East Sea.

"This black light and white light, what's going on?"

"I've tried, it can't be dispelled!"

"Could it be those Four Great Primordial Spirits causing trouble again?"

"What exactly is this black and white light? I don't feel anything unusual at all!"

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Inside the grand hall, the members of the Anti-Buddha Alliance were in an uproar.

They looked at the black and white light above each other's heads, baffled and worried that the Four Great Primordial Spirits were plotting against them once more.

"Silence!"

"Stop making noise!" Elder Bai's voice resonated through the hall.

At this moment, Elder Bai and Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder entered from outside.

Seeing the black and white light above Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's heads, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"Elder Bai, what's the deal with the black and white light above our heads?" Guanyin Bodhisattva asked Elder Bai.

Elder Bai glanced at everyone and said, "It's likely that young fellow Lin Yuan is behind this, he's searching for a traitor."

"Since everyone has this black and white light above their heads, it means there's no problem. Don't panic, it's nothing major."

Hearing Elder Bai's words, everyone relaxed.

Having the black and white light above their heads meant there was no problem.

In fact, having the black and white light was a good thing.

Now, it was those without the black and white light who started to panic.

Meanwhile, the outside world was also in turmoil.

Be it demons, ghosts, or spirits.

Essentially, all beings in the world had black and white light above their heads.

Initially, everyone was anxious, but gradually, as they realized everyone had it and were unaffected, they calmed down.

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After projecting the black and white light from the Book of Life and Death, Yin Celestial Son said to Lin Yuan, "Fellow Daoist, the light from the Book of Life and Death has been projected outward. Allow me to see where the Daoist Ancestor's reincarnation is hiding."

With that, Yin Celestial Son began to check individually.

Lin Yuan was also curious to know who the reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor was.

He, too, began to probe the outside world with his Divine Sense.

Yin Celestial Son's strength far surpassed Lin Yuan's; the speed at which a Tier One Powerhouse investigated was unmatched by someone like Lin Yuan, a Tier Two.

In just around ten minutes, Yin Celestial Son had thoroughly checked the Mysterious World.

"Fellow Daoist, the beings in the Mysterious World all have the light emitted by the Book of Life and Death above their heads."

"It seems the reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor should be in your world," Yin Celestial Son said slowly.

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan frowned.

When Yin Celestial Son presented the Book of Life and Death, his heart had inexplicably trembled.

Could this be some kind of emotional intuition?

Or was the reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor someone he knew?

Yang Dingguo, Zhang Zhen, or perhaps Yang Jing...

Suddenly, Lin Yuan thought of the man who ran a dog meat restaurant in Peng City.

He neither competed nor vied, simply protecting those important to him.

He not only refrained from competing but also, no one had ever seen him cultivating.

Yet, even without cultivation, his strength continued to grow rapidly.

Other Life Pattern Masters had to hunt Evil Spirits, absorbing nature's spiritual energy to enhance their strength.

In terms of speed of strength growth, Yang Jing's strength increased just as fast as his younger sister-in-law's.

Remember, his younger sister-in-law inherited the legacy of the first Rebirth Saint Mother!

Moreover, his younger sister-in-law had been diligently practicing, whereas Yang Jing had focused on managing his dog meat restaurant.

One didn't cultivate, while the other worked hard, yet their strength levels were almost identical.

The key point was that the diligent one received a top-tier legacy.

What does this indicate? It indicates that the one not cultivating must have an even more formidable legacy than the diligent one.

"Yang Jing, oh Yang Jing!"

"Is it really you?"

"I really don't wish for it to be you!"

"If it truly is you, then I would have no choice but to..." At this point, Lin Yuan's expression grew increasingly grim.

Is it truly Yang Jing?

From a personal standpoint, he sincerely hoped the Daoist Ancestor's reincarnation was not Yang Jing.

He had immense respect for Yang Jing's character.

"Fellow Daoist, fellow Daoist, what are you thinking?"

"Are we going to investigate your world or not?" Yin Celestial Son asked.

As Lin Yuan's Evil Corpse, Yin Celestial Son naturally understood the significance of the Real World to him.

Thus, before checking the Real World, Yin Celestial Son sought Lin Yuan's consent.

"I already have an answer in my heart!"

"Let me check first if it's truly him!" Lin Yuan said with a heavy tone.

Chapter 646: A Discourse on the Dao

Real World.

Peng City.

At this moment, black and white lights appeared above everyone's heads in Peng City.

Only one person's head did not bear the black and white lights.

Just as Lin Yuan had anticipated, that person was Yang Jing.

"Dong!"

"Dong! Dong!"

In the kitchen of the dog meat restaurant, Yang Jing was chopping dog meat. He inadvertently glanced out the window, seeing the passersby with black and white lights above their heads, a helpless smile appeared on his face.

"Alas!"

"Still got discovered, huh!" Yang Jing's face was full of helplessness, yet he wasn't panicked.

He continued chopping and stewing the dog meat as usual.

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Underworld.

Lin Yuan's divine sense extended to the real world, further to Peng City.

Eventually, it extended to that familiar dog meat restaurant.

In the kitchen of the dog meat restaurant, Lin Yuan saw Yang Jing, whose head did not bear the black and white lights.

It was indeed him.

The thing Lin Yuan least hoped to see had come to pass.

"Alas!" With a heavy sigh, Lin Yuan said to Yin Celestial Son: "Looks like I need to make a trip to the real world."

From Lin Yuan's expression, Yin Celestial Son could already tell that Lin Yuan had found the Daoist Ancestor's reincarnation.

And that this reincarnated Daoist Ancestor must be someone very familiar to Lin Yuan.

"Let me accompany you!" Yin Celestial Son said to Lin Yuan.

Clearly, Lin Yuan was going to talk to this reincarnated Daoist Ancestor.

However, if the talk goes well, it wouldn't be an issue.

If it doesn't go well, then the matter would be troublesome.

Yin Celestial Son was somewhat worried that Lin Yuan might not be the match of the Daoist Ancestor, thus wanted to go together with him.

"Forget it!"

"Better I go alone!" Lin Yuan politely declined Yin Celestial Son's goodwill.

Yin Celestial Son didn't insist when Lin Yuan refused his offer.

No matter the real world or the mysterious world, if he wishes to go, it's just a matter of thought.

If Lin Yuan truly encounters any danger, he can assist at any time.

In the cosmos, only one Tier One can exist, and that Tier One is Yin Celestial Son.

Given the current energy level the real world can support, the reincarnated Daoist Ancestor would, at most, be Tier Three.

Even if it truly comes to fighting, Lin Yuan at Tier Two Peak would certainly have no problem dealing with the reincarnated body of the Daoist Ancestor.

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Real World.

Peng City.

"Boss, you're back!" Zhang Zhen, who guarded the city gate, was wild with joy upon seeing Lin Yuan.

As one of the earliest to follow Lin Yuan, Zhang Zhen had now fallen behind Lin Yuan's cultivation speed.

"Uh-huh!" Lin Yuan nodded in response and then instructed Zhang Zhen: "I need to discuss some matters with Yang Jing, so immediately disperse the personnel around the dog meat restaurant."

Disperse personnel?

While Zhang Zhen often blundered, he wasn't foolish!

Lin Yuan's words clearly implied that Yang Jing had issues!

"That brat Yang Jing has issues; damn it, I'll go deal with him!" Zhang Zhen said furiously.

For years, Zhang Zhen often frequented Yang Jing's dog meat restaurant and had grown to consider Yang Jing a friend.

If Yang Jing had issues, wouldn't that mean he's been tricking Zhang Zhen like a fool?

Thinking of this filled Zhang Zhen with anger.

"Forget it!"

"Do you not know your own capabilities? If you go looking for trouble with him, be careful he doesn't chop you up and stew you as dog meat!" Lin Yuan said irritably.

After instructing Zhang Zhen, Lin Yuan ventured alone to Yang Jing's dog meat restaurant.

Today, he was going to meet this reincarnated Daoist Ancestor.

Closed for the day.

Standing at the restaurant door and seeing the "Closed for the day" sign, Lin Yuan thought: "You're probably not just closed for a day, but rather, will never open for business again."

He pushed open the restaurant door, empty in the room yet the kitchen carried the aroma of meat.

Lin Yuan found a seat and scanned his surroundings.

"Come, have some meat!"

Yang Jing walked over carrying a pot full of dog meat.

Placing the pot down, Yang Jing fetched a bottle of good wine.

"Quick!"

"Quickly leave, hurry up!"

Outside, came the sound of dispersing the crowd.

Yang Jing wore a bitter smile and asked Lin Yuan: "Is this necessary?"

"Necessary, I can't afford to gamble!" Lin Yuan replied slowly.

"If I wanted to hurt them, would I wait until now?" Yang Jing felt abandoned like a widow, sensing Lin Yuan's complete lack of trust.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, realizing Yang Jing's words made sense.

If Yang Jing intended to harm these people, while he was away, Peng City might have faced countless destructions.

But, on second thought, Lin Yuan said again: "Earlier, I didn't discover your identity."

"Yang Jing is just Yang Jing, where comes any other identity!" Yang Jing stated earnestly.

Just as Lin Yuan wanted to say something more, suddenly, there appeared another person beside them.

Yin Celestial Son.

"Uninvited, here for some meat!" Yin Celestial Son first picked up chopsticks and began chewing on the meat from the pot.

After savoring Yang Jing's dog meat, Yin Celestial Son said to Lin Yuan: "No need to disperse the crowd!"

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan was taken aback, not understanding Yin Celestial Son's implication.

No need to disperse the crowd, does it mean Yang Jing isn't dangerous?

Having confirmed Yang Jing was the reincarnated Daoist Ancestor, Yin Celestial Son said he wasn't dangerous.

Lin Yuan felt puzzled but chose to trust Yin Celestial Son.

Lin Yuan strode outside and said to Zhang Zhen, engaged in dispersing: "Alright, no danger anymore, no need to disperse."

"You all carry on as you were."

Zhang Zhen: "????"

Zhang Zhen was even more baffled, thinking, well then, were you just messing with this idiot kid as a joke?

After sending off Zhang Zhen, Lin Yuan returned to the table where Yin Celestial Son and Yang Jing were discussing Dao.

"Friend, already at peak strength, why abandon cultivation to be reincarnated?" Yin Celestial Son inquired.

Yang Jing took a sip of wine and answered: "Those who follow the natural order may survive; those against it will surely die."

"Wa Huang, Buddha, Demon Lord laughed at my abandonment of cultivation; I laughed at their impending doom."

"Since opting to start anew through reincarnation, there's no Void Ancestor, solely the Human Race Yang Jing. Do fellow Daoists need to be so wary of me?"

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At the table, Lin Yuan, Yang Jing, Yin Celestial Son drank, ate meat, and discussed Dao.

Yang Jing's insights closely matched those of Lin Yuan and Yin Celestial Son.

Yang Jing believed the cosmos would devour the void—it was destined.

With the void nearing extinction, the cosmos would grow even broader.

Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha had two choices: either disassemble and reincarnate as Daoist Ancestor did,

or perish alongside the void.

After a hearty meal and drinks, Yin Celestial Son departed with Lin Yuan.

In the Underworld, Lin Yuan asked Yin Celestial Son: "Is Yang Jing truly not a threat?"

"Indeed!" Yin Celestial Son nodded earnestly and then countered: "Do you know what was stewed in that pot?"

Chapter 647: Severing the Past

What's being stewed in the clay pot?

Do you even need to ask?

That clay pot is definitely stewing dog meat!

Lin Yuan has already eaten it, and the taste is exceptionally delicious.

"Of course, it's dog meat, what else could it be?" Lin Yuan asked, somewhat puzzled.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's response, Yin Celestial Son shook his head and laughed, "Not so, not so."

"What is stewing in the clay pot is not dog meat, but Yang Jing's past."

Yang Jing's past?

Lin Yuan was utterly bewildered upon hearing Yin Celestial Son's words.

This was getting more cryptic; Yang Jing's past was being cooked as dog meat?

"The clay pot is clearly stewing dog meat, yet you say it's Yang Jing's past."

"Is Yang Jing's past the Daoist Ancestor?"

"Do you mean that the Daoist Ancestor is a dog?" Lin Yuan asked with a confused look.

Lin Yuan thought, Yin Celestial Son! Yin Celestial Son, you're a respectable person too.

You are both Tier One with the Daoist Ancestor, how can you go and insult the Daoist Ancestor by calling him a dog like that?

"Yang Jing wants to be human, a true human."

"His obstacle to becoming human is his past."

"He is cutting ties with his past, and what is stewing in the clay pot is his past."

"When he completely severs his past, there will be no more Void Ancestor, only Yang Jing of the Human Race!" explained Yin Celestial Son.

Previously, when Lin Yuan was in the Underworld, he wanted to meet Yang Jing alone.

Yin Celestial Son felt uneasy, so he continually observed Lin Yuan's situation.

When Yang Jing appeared with the clay pot, Yin Celestial Son arrived immediately.

It was because Yin Celestial Son could see at a glance what was stewing in the clay pot.

It looked like dog meat, but in reality, it was Yang Jing cutting ties with his past.

When one day, Yang Jing's shop closes for good, it indicates that he has completely severed his past.

He has shed the past of the Daoist Ancestor, becoming a real person.

After Yin Celestial Son's explanation, Lin Yuan also confirmed that Yang Jing was no longer a threat.

Because Yang Jing didn't just start killing dogs and selling meat recently.

Rather, he had begun killing dogs and selling meat long ago.

This means Yang Jing had long decided to sever his own past.

Moreover, Yang Jing had concerns.

Yang Jing's concern was his sister, Yang Chan; back then, for Yang Chan, Yang Jing almost lost his life.

No, it should be said that if Lin Yuan hadn't saved him, Yang Jing would already be dead.

At that time, Yang Jing was still experiencing the mystery of the womb, with no memory of the Daoist Ancestor having awakened.

"Wait!"

"Yang Jing and Yang Chan are siblings born of the same mother. If Yang Jing is the reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor."

"Then, what's the story with Yang Chan?" Lin Yuan asked Yin Celestial Son.

Yin Celestial Son smiled nonchalantly and replied, "There was never Yang Jing in this world because, with the Daoist Ancestor's reincarnation, Yang Jing appeared."

"If the Daoist Ancestor hadn't reincarnated, there would only be Yang Chan."

"The Daoist Ancestor's reincarnation is the cause, and Yang Jing is the effect."

"Regardless of anything, Yang Jing and Yang Chan have the same blood flowing in them."

"Whether he chooses to be the Void Ancestor or Yang Jing of the Human Race depends on his own choice."

"There's no doubt he prefers to be Yang Jing of the Human Race."

"He wants to be Yang Jing of the Human Race; we might as well fulfill his wish, as it's far better to have one more friend than one more enemy."

Yin Celestial Son's words made sense, and Lin Yuan couldn't come up with any counterarguments.

Moreover, from the bottom of his heart, Lin Yuan also hoped that Yang Jing would be a friend rather than an enemy.

After pondering for a long time, Lin Yuan said to Yin Celestial Son, "Please also help keep an eye on Peng City for me; Peng City is very important to me."

Yang Jing has his own connections; if Yang Jing's connection is Yang Chan.

Then Lin Yuan's connection is in Peng City.

Even knowing that Yang Jing poses no threat to him, if Yang Jing remains in Peng City, Lin Yuan still feels some anxiety.

Fortunately, there is Yin Celestial Son; the Underworld connects the Real World and the Mysterious World.

Everything in these two worlds falls under Yin Celestial Son's surveillance.

Even if Yang Jing tries to stir up trouble in Peng City, Yin Celestial Son can intervene immediately.

With Yin Celestial Son watching over Peng City, Lin Yuan can finally relax.

"You are me, and I am you."

"Keeping an eye on Peng City is only natural; no need for such formalities, my friend!" Yin Celestial Son said slowly.

With Yin Celestial Son's help in watching over Peng City, the burden on Lin Yuan's heart was finally eased.

Without any worries, Lin Yuan can confidently battle against Wa Huang, Buddha, and the Demon Lord in the Mysterious World.

Heaven and the Void cannot coexist; either the Void swallows Heaven, or Heaven swallows the Void.

In the ultimate battle between Heaven and the Void, the Mysterious World is the front line, while the Real World is the rear.

Lin Yuan must ensure that when he is at the front line, there are no fires breaking out at the rear.

After Yin Celestial Son brought Lin Yuan back to the Underworld, he didn't stay long and proceeded to the Mysterious World.

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Mysterious World.

Ever since the World Honored was dealt with, the Mysterious World has been in a state of tranquility.

The radicals, led by the World Honored, were practically wiped out, and under the leadership of peaceful Great Demons like Elder Bai and the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, conflicts in the Mysterious World have significantly reduced.

Everyone is diligently cultivating, in hopes that when Heaven swallows the Void, they can quickly attain enlightenment.

Of course, they are still far from reaching the realm of the World Honored back then.

Therefore, to quickly attain enlightenment after Heaven swallows the Void, one must strive hard in cultivation.

Even when Heaven swallows the Void, and the number of Tier Ones is no longer limited in Heaven and Earth, only a very few can truly attain enlightenment.

For many, enlightenment is merely a distant dream.

When Lin Yuan returned to the Mysterious World, the black and white lights above Elder Bai and the others' heads had disappeared.

This was because Yin Celestial Son had withdrawn the magic cast on the Book of Life and Death.

When Elder Bai and the others saw the black and white lights disappear, they knew Lin Yuan's problem had been resolved.

East Sea.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan, Elder Bai was the first to speak up and ask, "Did you find the reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor?"

Lin Yuan nodded and replied, "Found!"

"Killed? Or did you send him back to the Void?" Elder Bai continued to ask tentatively.

Lin Yuan shook his head and answered, "Neither; I didn't send him back to the Void, but rather left him in Peng City."

Subsequently, Lin Yuan recounted the events to Elder Bai as though pouring beans out of a bamboo tube.

Elder Bai belonged to the core members of Lin Yuan's team, and ever since the dean was gone, Elder Bai had become the most reliable strategist in the team.

After listening to Lin Yuan's account, Elder Bai was silent for a moment and said, "Leaving him is fine!"

"Having two against three is certainly better than having one against three."

The so-called 'two against three' refers to Yin Celestial Son and the Daoist Ancestor, both Tier Ones, going against Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and Buddha, all three of whom are Tier Ones.

Chapter 648: Void Plot

Don't be fooled by the fact that Yang Jing's cultivation is not high right now; he truly has boundless prospects.

Once he cuts ties with his past and completely bids farewell to his identity as a Daoist Ancestor.

By then, Yang Jing of the Human Race will be second among them.

Of course, he can only be the second.

Because Lin Yuan is undeniably the first of the Human Race.

Just the Yin Celestial Son, transformed from Lin Yuan's Evil Corpse, is sufficient to suppress the heavens and earth.

After Elder Bai said that two against three has a better chance than one against three,

Lin Yuan looked at Elder Bai and seriously said, "No, it's not two against three, it's two and a half against three."

Why does Lin Yuan say two and a half against three?

Yang Jing counts as one.

Lin Yuan counts as one and a half.

The Yin Celestial Son of Lin Yuan's Evil Corpse counts as one, and Lin Yuan's true form, under the enhancement of the Human King Armor and Human King Sword, can count as half.

Therefore, it's two and a half against three.

Looking at it this way, the disadvantage doesn't seem as great as imagined.

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Lin Yuan and Elder Bai were discussing, meanwhile, Xi Huang brought the Peacock Great Ming King to Wa Huang's Palace.

Amidst the void.

The Buddha, Demon Lord, and Wa Huang have been keeping their eyes on the heavens and earth all along.

However, ever since the Yin Celestial Son attained the Dao, he has cast magic to protect the entire world.

At this moment, Buddha, Demon Lord, and Wa Huang can no longer discern the events within the world as before.

As long as their Divine Sense enters the heavens and earth, it will be mercilessly severed by the Yin Celestial Son.

After several attempts, the Buddha, Demon Lord, and Wa Huang dare not rashly use their Divine Sense to pry into the world anymore.

Unable to spy on the world, they can only monitor the void around the world.

They watched Xi Huang take away the Peacock Great Ming King with their own eyes.

"Wa Huang, your pawn is now in your hands!" The Demon Lord's eyes narrowed slightly, a gleam flashing by.

At this moment, the Demon Lord was contemplating whether to find a way to snatch this pawn.

The Demon Lord and Buddha backed the wrong side, placing all their stakes with the World Honored.

And when the World Honored failed to attain the Dao, they lost everything as well.

Turning the tide seemed nigh impossible.

Seizing Wa Huang's trump card could provide the capital to turn the tide.

The Demon Lord glanced at the Buddha, who immediately understood the Demon Lord's intention.

However, the Buddha gave the Demon Lord a look that said not to act rashly.

The Buddha knew Wa Huang well enough to know she was a wild woman.

If the Demon Lord snatched Wa Huang's trump card, Wa Huang would fight him to the death.

Besides, Xi Huang had already brought the Peacock Great Ming King to Wa Huang's Palace.

To attempt a kidnapping in Wa Huang's base, if successful, would be great, but if not,

it would be akin to catching no foxes and stirring up a stinking mess instead.

Seeing that the Buddha did not engage him, the Demon Lord dismissed the idea.

The Demon Lord's desire to seize Wa Huang's trump card had a prerequisite.

The prerequisite was that the Buddha had to assist him.

If the Buddha helped, the plan might succeed.

If the Buddha wouldn't help, there was no hope.

After all, Wa Huang also had Xi Huang as an ally.

If the Buddha didn't help, it would be one against one and a half, with no chance of success for the Demon Lord.

The Buddha's thoughts were different; he had no intention of snatching the Peacock Great Ming King.

The mere thought of snatching the Peacock Great Ming King would turn Wa Huang against them, no matter the outcome.

At this point, internal strife was meaningless.

After pondering for a while, the Buddha calmly inquired, "Wa Huang, once your pawn is tamed, could you lend it to us?"

The Buddha referred to 'us,' meaning himself and the Demon Lord.

He included the Demon Lord to put pressure on Wa Huang.

The Demon Lord didn't know the Buddha's plan, but he recognized that the Buddha was more strategic.

Since the Buddha made the request,

he had to side with him, as it would bring more benefits than harm.

"Indeed!"

"Lend us your pawn for a while!" The Demon Lord echoed.

Wa Huang ignored the Demon Lord and turned to look at the Buddha.

In Wa Huang's eyes, the Demon Lord was just a brainless brute, not someone to fuss about.

Wa Huang needed to pay attention to the Buddha, who was a hypocrite, an old fox.

The Buddha's request to borrow her pawn at this time undeniably meant he had a plan.

"What do you want to do?" Wa Huang asked straightforwardly.

Wa Huang had no desire to engage in schemes and maneuvers with the Buddha.

In the realm of schemes and maneuvers, the Buddha was evidently more adept.

If Wa Huang tangled with the Buddha in this aspect, she would certainly suffer.

Yet with the trump card in Wa Huang's hand, she held the initiative.

So Wa Huang asked directly, forcing the Buddha to reveal his purpose.

"This..." The Buddha hesitated.

The Buddha did not want to disclose his true purpose to Wa Huang.

But if he didn't say, Wa Huang would never lend her pawn.

"I want the two Dao Fruits that are with Lin Yuan," the Buddha slowly revealed his objective.

When the World Honored died, he left behind two Dao Fruits.

These Dao Fruits are now in Lin Yuan's possession.

The Peacock Great Ming King is Lin Yuan's father-in-law, making him the Buddha's only chance to acquire the two Dao Fruits.

When the World Honored was killed and transformed into Dao Fruits, the Buddha, Demon Lord, and Wa Huang were still able to spy on the world. They knew about the World Honored Dao Fruit.

Wa Huang knew about the World Honored Dao Fruit, but not its use.

"What use are the Dao Fruits?" Wa Huang asked, looking at the Buddha.

Since the Buddha proposed borrowing the Peacock Great Ming King's hand to obtain the two Dao Fruits,

Wa Huang speculated that the Buddha must know their use.

However, faced with Wa Huang's inquiry, the Buddha remained silent.

He couldn't say more!

Revealing his purpose was already the limit.

If he told Wa Huang the use of the Dao Fruits,

it would be like making wedding clothes for Wa Huang.

Once the Peacock Great Ming King, in Wa Huang's hands, obtained the Dao Fruits, what role would the Buddha have?

"Can't say, can't say!" The Buddha shook his head.

The Buddha wouldn't divulge, and Wa Huang couldn't force it.

Wa Huang also understood that the Buddha wouldn't possibly tell her.

"How about this: I'll help you get the Dao Fruits; you tell me their use. We each get one,"

"What do you think?" Wa Huang proposed to the Buddha.

Demon Lord: "???????"

The Demon Lord thought, two Dao Fruits, you each get one, and what about me?

Moreover, from the Buddha's earlier words, it seemed he intended to share one with the Demon Lord.

Wa Huang's suggestion effectively took away one of the Demon Lord's Dao Fruits!

"So, how about it?"

"I don't think it's great?"

"You ask for one, so what about me?" The Demon Lord glared at Wa Huang, speaking angrily.

Chapter 649: The Black-Faced Demon Lord and the White-Faced Buddha

The Demon Lord felt dissatisfied, wishing he could swallow Wa Huang whole.

In the Demon Lord's view, Wa Huang was simply too greedy.

Although she already had the Peacock Great Ming King as a trump card in her hands, she still coveted the World Honored Dao fruit.

Without a doubt, these two Dao fruits of the World Honored were Buddha's strategy to break the stalemate.

If Wa Huang obtained one of them, it would mean she not only had the trump card of the Peacock Great Ming King, but also another path.

However...

Wa Huang having another path meant the Demon Lord had none left.

Despite the Demon Lord's fury, Wa Huang didn't care.

In Wa Huang's view, the Demon Lord's anger was nothing but impotent rage.

Whether the matter would succeed or not still depended on Buddha's decision.

If Buddha agreed, then no matter how much the Demon Lord opposed, it would be in vain.

After all, the Demon Lord was no match for Buddha and Wa Huang combining forces.

Wa Huang had always been at odds with the Demon Lord, evidently wanting to kick him out of the game.

Wa Huang looked toward Buddha, waiting for him to give an answer.

"Wa Huang, this woman, is immensely greedy!" Buddha thought to himself.

Buddha, skilled in calculation, could naturally guess Wa Huang's intent.

On the surface, kicking the Demon Lord out seemed to equate to having one less opponent.

Three competitors turning into two.

Yet, kicking the Demon Lord out would not benefit Buddha at all.

Regarding the World Honored's matter, Buddha and the Demon Lord had sided wrongly.

They were already at a disadvantage, and at this moment, kicking out the Demon Lord would surely render Buddha unable to compete with Wa Huang.

If the Demon Lord was kicked out today, the next one to go would undoubtedly be Buddha himself.

Buddha would never engage in something that benefited Wa Huang for no justifiable reason.

Conversely, keeping the Demon Lord, Buddha and the Demon Lord could join forces to first kick Wa Huang out.

Then, Buddha would have better control.

Between Wa Huang and the Demon Lord, Buddha felt that the brainless brute of a Demon Lord was easier to deal with.

In an instant, countless thoughts had filled Buddha's mind.

Buddha looked at Wa Huang and said, "You already have the Peacock Great Ming King as a trump card, why bother with the World Honored Dao fruit?"

"The World Honored Dao fruit is just an experiment of mine; whether it succeeds or not is yet uncertain."

"The Daoist Ancestor has already been reincarnated, it is right for you, me, and the Demon Lord to unite our efforts; why make things difficult for the Demon Lord?"

Buddha made his words very clear.

He rejected Wa Huang's overt and covert proposal to first kick the Demon Lord out, choosing instead to side with the Demon Lord.

Upon hearing Buddha's words, Wa Huang's countenance changed, her face cold as she said, "Since the World Honored Dao fruit isn't meant for me, I won't interfere."

"The two of you are certainly capable; I suppose obtaining those two Dao fruits won't be a problem for you."

Buddha's words were clear, Wa Huang's words even more so.

Since the World Honored Dao fruit didn't include Wa Huang, she wouldn't get involved.

Wa Huang's withdrawal naturally meant she wouldn't lend the Peacock Great Ming King to them.

As for how Buddha and the Demon Lord might obtain those two World Honored Dao fruits, Wa Huang didn't care.

Whether they stole, robbed, or did whatever, it had nothing to do with Wa Huang.

Upon Wa Huang's words, Buddha's face immediately darkened.

How to seize those two World Honored Dao fruits required the Peacock Great Ming King.

After all, Buddha, Demon Lord, and Wa Huang themselves couldn't even project their thoughts into the universe.

They knew nothing of the situation within the universe.

As for sending someone to steal?

Neither the Demon Lord nor Buddha had anyone available!

Buddha's four disciples and the Demon Lord's Four Great Demon Kings were either dead or injured.

Few remained, only a couple of big cats and little cats.

No one could be dispatched; even if someone were, they couldn't get close to Lin Yuan or earn his trust.

Only the Peacock Great Ming King was their sole hope.

Buddha thought to himself, I've spoken all the sweet words, if you remain immune, don't blame me for being impolite.

At this, Buddha gave the Demon Lord a look.

Among the four primordial spirits, the Daoist Ancestor was extremely aloof, with an ordinary relationship with Wa Huang and practically no relations with the Demon Lord and Buddha.

Wa Huang, having Xi Huang as an assistant, was average in her relations with the Daoist Ancestor, Buddha, and the Demon Lord.

The Demon Lord and Buddha, however, were long-term close collaborators.

After cooperating for so long, there was still implicit understanding between the Demon Lord and Buddha.

After Buddha gave the Demon Lord a look, the Demon Lord instantly understood his meaning.

"Alright!"

"Alright, Wa Huang, if you cut off our path, don't expect to have it easy."

"You'd do well to watch your trump card carefully, lest it steps out of your Wa Huang's Palace."

"From now on, I'll be guarding outside Wa Huang's Palace. Should it step out of Wa Huang's Palace, you can rest assured you'll have a fresh corpse!" The Demon Lord angrily said.

Don't think the Demon Lord was joking.

The Demon Lord wasn't very bright, he truly could do such things.

If Wa Huang enjoyed the meat and wouldn't even let him drink the soup, the Demon Lord would indeed dare to flip the table.

Upon the Demon Lord's words, Wa Huang glared fiercely at him, her eyes filled with rage: "Demon Lord, are you threatening me?"

"I am threatening you!"

"What, now I'm barefoot and afraid of treading shoes, do you think I'm scared of you?"

"In the worst case, none of us will make progress, we'll all be stuck in this void."

"After all, we've been stuck here for countless years; continuing this way in the void isn't so bad!" The Demon Lord acted with the attitude of a dead pig not fearing boiling water.

With the Demon Lord having smashed the pot, Wa Huang truly had no solution.

Wa Huang went to great lengths to obtain the trump card of the Peacock Great Ming King, someday she would have to play it.

Though the Demon Lord couldn't take away her trump card, he had a way to prevent her from playing it.

If, as the Demon Lord threatened, he stood guard at the entrance to Wa Huang's Palace and killed the Peacock Great Ming King if it took a step outside.

Then, the Peacock Great Ming King as a trump card would become a waste card.

"Demon Lord, you have gone too far!"

"It seems we'll have to fight today!" Wa Huang gritted her teeth in rage.

The Demon Lord replied, not backing down, "Fight, I don't fear you."

Seeing the Demon Lord and Wa Huang in direct confrontation, Buddha's purpose was achieved.

This moment was the perfect time for Buddha to step in as the mediator.

"Is this necessary?"

"Is it necessary, fellow Daoists?" At this point, Buddha turned to Wa Huang and said, "Wa Huang, if you help us this once, we certainly won't let your effort go unrewarded."

"You can state any condition, as long as it's not too excessive, we can agree to it."

"Magical treasures, spiritual medicine... whatever you desire, we can provide."

Upon hearing Buddha's words, Wa Huang's expression constantly shifted, turning blue, purple, and white.

Chapter 650: The Frustrated Wa Huang

Wa Huang isn't a three-year-old child. Naturally, she can see that the Demon Lord and Buddha are playing good cop, bad cop.

But as the saying goes, those without burdens have nothing to fear.

Now, the Demon Lord and Buddha are without burdens, while she, Wa Huang, has her burdens.

Facing the Demon Lord and Buddha, she's naturally at a disadvantage.

"Two scoundrels!" Wa Huang cursed in her heart.

But apart from cursing, Wa Huang really had no solution.

Now, the Demon Lord and Buddha blatantly teamed up. Facing one against two, she had no chance of winning.

Moreover, if she didn't agree, who knows if the Demon Lord might actually crouch outside her Wa Huang's Palace and kill the Peacock Great Ming King.

After all, Wa Huang couldn't possibly stay beside the Peacock Great Ming King all the time to protect him.

Thinking it over, the more Wa Huang thought, the angrier she became.

However, no matter how angry she was, she was helpless.

"Fine!"

"I agree with you!" Wa Huang said through gritted teeth, "However, I don't want any magical treasures or spiritual medicines."

"You and the Demon Lord each owe me a favor. If you agree, then this matter is settled."

Since ancient times, the hardest thing to repay is a favor.

Magical treasures and spiritual medicines have value.

Only this favor can't be measured by value.

With this favor, Wa Huang could handle Buddha and the Demon Lord in the future.

If possible, Buddha would definitely want to use things like magical treasures and spiritual medicines to make the deal.

A debt of gratitude is easy to owe but hard to repay!

However, now Wa Huang actively proposed to exchange for two favors.

Buddha was momentarily unsure how to respond, after all, there's an old adage: once is chance, twice is coincidence, third time is a pattern!

If it were refused again, it would seem somewhat bullying.

However, seeing Buddha not speaking for a long time, the Demon Lord beside him feared Wa Huang might change her mind and quickly agreed: "Deal!"

"Two favors only, agreed!"

Buddha: "???!!!"

Hearing the Demon Lord agree for him, Buddha shut his eyes helplessly.

Buddha thought to himself, what a fool for a teammate!

Buddha hadn't figured out a solution before, now, he didn't have to think about it.

The Demon Lord had already agreed, the matter couldn't be changed.

"Deal!"

"Let's set it like this then!"

"This matter isn't urgent, wait until Wa Huang has subdued the Peacock Great Ming King. Then, we'll act when we find an opportunity," Buddha said slowly, his tone neither happy nor sad.

The Demon Lord was delighted, Buddha was indifferent, while Wa Huang's face couldn't hide her anger.

Although Buddha, the Demon Lord, and Wa Huang reached a deal, Wa Huang was forced into it, so naturally, she was angry inside.

"Farewell!" Wa Huang said, turning and leaving at once.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!" As Wa Huang walked out, the Demon Lord couldn't help but burst into laughter.

After a bout of laughing, the Demon Lord said smugly, "That woman Wa Huang, thinking she's smart. She refuses tangible things and insists we owe her a favor!"

"What do you think she's thinking!"

After hearing the Demon Lord's words, Buddha sighed helplessly, "Sigh!"

Buddha thought, it's not her being overly clever, it's you being a fool!

Buddha didn't bother explaining to the Demon Lord. He knew that if he continued explaining, the Demon Lord would bring his intelligence to the same level and then defeat him with experience.

"Let's deal with future matters when they come!"

"That Peacock Great Ming King is a tough nut. It's not so easy for Wa Huang to subdue her either," Buddha said to the Demon Lord.

"Damn it!"

"Truth is, it's all on the World Honored's lack of capability. These countless years, he lived as good as a dog."

"To actually be defeated by a youngster like Lin Yuan, if the World Honored achieved the path, we wouldn't have so much trouble!" the Demon Lord cursed.

The Demon Lord and Buddha placed the blame on the World Honored. After his defeat, they didn't even have capable people under them.

So, it's understandable that the Demon Lord cursed the World Honored's ancestors.

"Talking about it now is useless!"

"Think of a way, we must quickly gather some capable people!" Buddha said after pondering for a moment.

Among the Four Great Demon Kings under the Demon Lord, at least one remained, whereas among Buddha's four great disciples, all were wiped out!

Buddha, at the moment, needed more people.

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Mysterious World.

East Sea.

Lin Yuan was cultivating when he saw Guanyin Bodhisattva rush in hurriedly from outside.

In terms of all matters of this Mysterious World, Lin Yuan entrusted them to Elder Bai.

Therefore, usually, Elder Bai looked for Lin Yuan more often.

If Guanyin Bodhisattva came to find Lin Yuan, there must be a reason.

"What wind blew Bodhisattva here today?" Lin Yuan asked Guanyin Bodhisattva.

Guanyin Bodhisattva, looking anxious, said, "Mengmeng is back, she's likely to ask where her father is, have you thought about how to handle it?"

Before the battle with the World Honored, at the Peacock Great Ming King's request, Kong Mengmeng was sent to the Real World.

Lin Yuan hadn't expected Kong Mengmeng to return at this time.

This is a real problem!

The great battle ended, and the Peacock Great Ming King was missing. How should Lin Yuan explain to Kong Mengmeng?

Being truthful wouldn't work.

Could he tell Kong Mengmeng that the Peacock Great Ming King went to Wa Huang's Palace as an undercover agent?

Undoubtedly, if Kong Mengmeng knew the truth, she'd surely worry about the Peacock Great Ming King's safety.

She might lose sleep over it.

"How does the Bodhisattva know that Mengmeng is back?" Lin Yuan inquired.

Guanyin Bodhisattva laughed bitterly, saying, "Mengmeng must have returned to the Peacock Great Ming King's sanctum, and not seeing her father, she went to my place to inquire."

"I didn't know how to answer, so I avoided her with an excuse of not being at the sanctum."

"I thought she'd come to you for answers, so I came to give you a heads-up."

After hearing Guanyin Bodhisattva's explanation, Lin Yuan thought it seemed inevitable to use a protective lie to pacify Kong Mengmeng.

"I'll handle Mengmeng's side."

"Bodhisattva, you should secretly notify others so we all maintain a consistent story."

"In the future, if Mengmeng asks, just say the Peacock Great Ming King had a fortuitous encounter and went to the Void to cultivate," Lin Yuan told Guanyin Bodhisattva.

"This..."

"A monk doesn't speak false words," Guanyin Bodhisattva said somewhat awkwardly.

"The World Honored is gone, so what monk!"

"Consider for yourself. If things slip from you, think about how you'll account to the Great Ming King!"
Lin Yuan said irritably.

Guanyin Bodhisattva reluctantly agreed, "Though monks don't speak false words, it's acceptable to occasionally tell a well-intentioned lie."

As a good ally of the Peacock Great Ming King, in his absence, Guanyin Bodhisattva certainly would protect Kong Mengmeng.

Given the current situation, concocting a well-intentioned lie to placate Kong Mengmeng was the most advantageous plan.