

Apocalypse 651

Chapter 651: Well-Intentioned Lies

Though it is said that monks do not lie.

But sometimes, these lies have to be told.

Kong Mengmeng can be said to have been watched over by Guanyin Bodhisattva as she grew up, and Guanyin Bodhisattva knows her temperament very well.

In terms of temperament, Kong Mengmeng and the Peacock Great Ming King are not just similar; they are almost identical.

Guanyin Bodhisattva knows that if Kong Mengmeng learns about the dangerous situation her father is currently in, trouble will surely arise.

To protect Kong Mengmeng, Guanyin Bodhisattva had to go against her own conscience.

Just as Lin Yuan and Guanyin Bodhisattva were conspiring on how to deceive Kong Mengmeng, Elder Bai hurriedly came in from outside.

"Lin Yuan, Kong Mengmeng is here!"

"She'll probably be here in the time it takes for a cup of tea!" Elder Bai reminded.

This East Sea is, after all, Elder Bai's stronghold. With Kong Mengmeng's low level, once she enters the East Sea, she is almost transparent in Elder Bai's eyes.

Her every move was under Elder Bai's surveillance.

"Okay!"

"Just follow my plan, it's not a big deal!"

"Fool her this time, and we'll figure out the rest later!" Lin Yuan said to Guanyin Bodhisattva.

Guanyin Bodhisattva nodded and replied, "Then we're agreed, I'll take my leave first!"

As Kong Mengmeng was coming, Guanyin Bodhisattva could not stay here any longer.

If Guanyin Bodhisattva stayed and was seen by Kong Mengmeng, it would seem like they were plotting something.

As soon as Guanyin Bodhisattva left, Kong Mengmeng walked in.

Kong Mengmeng is Lin Yuan's woman and also the daughter of the Peacock Great Ming King.

Due to her very special status, Elder Bai specifically instructed not to obstruct her.

As soon as he saw Kong Mengmeng, before she could speak, Lin Yuan preemptively asked, "Mengmeng, why are you here?"

"You didn't even tell me in advance, so I could send someone to pick you up."

"By the way, how did you know I was here?"

Of course, Lin Yuan knew that Kong Mengmeng came to find her father.

Lin Yuan deliberately asked the obvious question.

By speaking first, he disrupted Kong Mengmeng's rhythm, making her fall into his pace.

"You, Lin Yuan, are quite the hero now!"

"Everyone knows your story. I just asked around a bit and found out you're still in the East Sea!" Kong Mengmeng said with a proud demeanor.

It seemed to say, my man is a big hero, a hero who saved the world.

Upon hearing that Kong Mengmeng found out he was in the East Sea, his expression changed.

However, he quickly returned to normal.

The backstory here is unknown to ordinary people, only the core members of the Anti-Buddha Alliance know the causal relationships involved.

Ordinary people in the Mysterious World only knew that Lin Yuan defeated the World Honored, and his Evil Corpse successfully achieved enlightenment, becoming this strange world's Common Lord.

For ordinary people to know these things is already the limit.

They couldn't possibly know about the Four Great Primordial Spirits, the Demon Lord, the Buddha, or Wa Huang.

Because the Buddha, Wa Huang, and the Demon Lord cannot descend or intervene personally in the Mysterious World.

Without their personal descent or intervention, naturally, no one knows of their existence.

Ordinary people do not know of the Four Great Primordial Spirits' existence, let alone the whereabouts of the Peacock Great Ming King.

Lin Yuan gently tousled Kong Mengmeng's hair and said with a doting expression: "I don't want to be this world's hero."

"I'm a selfish person; I just want to be the hero for my own Mengmeng."

Hearing this, Kong Mengmeng's face flushed red, like a ripe red apple.

"What are you talking about!"

"Elder Bai is still here!" Kong Mengmeng glanced at Lin Yuan with a shy look.

After hearing her words, Elder Bai teased from the side: "Is this old man disrupting you young people,

then should I leave?"

"Please don't tease me, Elder Bai!" Kong Mengmeng said with a red face, shyly, "I came here for serious matters."

Though Lin Yuan's teasing disrupted her rhythm,

Kong Mengmeng still asked the crucial question.

Based on what Kong Mengmeng knew about her father, after this great battle, Kong Xuan would definitely contact her first as soon as he was free.

However, the battle ended, and Kong Mengmeng never received contact from Kong Xuan.

Because of this, she silently returned from the Real World, wanting to check her father's dojo.

When she arrived at the dojo and did not see her father, her heart was immediately on edge.

Moreover, from the Mountain Guardian Divine Beast guarding the dojo, Kong Mengmeng learned that her father had not returned since he left for the battle.

After hearing from the Mountain Guardian Divine Beast, Kong Mengmeng became even more anxious.

She was worried that her father might have died in the battle.

Thus, Kong Mengmeng went to the dojo of the Peacock Great Ming King's best friend, Guanyin Bodhisattva.

Guanyin Bodhisattva's dojo is very close to that of the Peacock Great Ming King, so Kong Mengmeng quickly arrived at Guanyin Bodhisattva's dojo.

Unfortunately, Guanyin Bodhisattva's dojo was also empty.

After two missed attempts, Kong Mengmeng was on the verge of collapse.

When a woman collapses, she thinks of her support.

And Kong Mengmeng's support, without a doubt, is Lin Yuan.

Hence, Kong Mengmeng thought of asking around for Lin Yuan's whereabouts, hoping to find him and ask for news about her father.

During her search for Lin Yuan, Kong Mengmeng also heard some news about the battle.

From this information, Kong Mengmeng learned that Lin Yuan and her father were both fine.

Knowing her father did not die in the battle was the best news for Kong Mengmeng.

Kong Mengmeng thought that her father might have been injured during the battle and was recovering somewhere, which is why he had not returned to the dojo.

"Lin Yuan, I didn't find my father at his dojo!"

"Is father also in the East Sea?" After asking this question, Kong Mengmeng looked eagerly at Lin Yuan.

The Peacock Great Ming King and Lin Yuan are the two most important people to Kong Mengmeng.

Now, Kong Mengmeng was certain of Lin Yuan's safety.

She only needed to confirm the safety of her father, the Peacock Great Ming King, to be completely at ease.

Having received a heads-up from Guanyin Bodhisattva, Lin Yuan knew Kong Mengmeng was coming.

Prepared to deceive Kong Mengmeng, he had the situation in hand.

"Oh!"

"Didn't your father give you a heads-up when he left?"

"This is a great fortune, perhaps your father was too excited when he left and forgot!" Lin Yuan pretended to be surprised.

A great fortune?

Hearing Lin Yuan's words, Kong Mengmeng was momentarily taken aback.

Her father had actually encountered some great fortune?

It seems her father's departure was not a bad thing but rather a good thing?

Chapter 652: Wa Huang's Palace Disciple, Peacock Great Ming King

"Opportunity?"

"What opportunity did my father receive?" Kong Mengmeng asked curiously.

When Kong Mengmeng's curiosity arose, she was already destined to be fooled by Lin Yuan.

"Here's how it went; father-in-law once received a token..." Lin Yuan began the story from when Peacock Great Ming King got a mud-made token from Xi Huang, and then he slowly recounted the events.

Of course, Lin Yuan also omitted and altered some content in his story.

For example, he hid their antagonistic relationship with Wa Huang, modifying it to seem peaceful and even friendly.

To lie and deceive, you can't tell all falsehoods.

You must mix truth with lies, three parts truth and seven parts false.

Or perhaps, three parts lies and seven parts truth.

Only in this way can someone truly believe you.

Kong Mengmeng was unaware of the intricacies involved, nor did she suspect Lin Yuan would deceive her with kind lies.

Thus, Kong Mengmeng deeply believed Lin Yuan's words.

"So that's how it is!"

"My father actually received such a great opportunity, maybe he thought you'd tell me, so he didn't have the chance to inform me before he left!" Kong Mengmeng gradually felt relieved.

Lin Yuan nodded and agreed: "You know your father, he always pursued power."

"After my Evil Corpse attained enlightenment, it's impossible for anyone in this world to do so now. If he wants to advance further, he can only seek breakthroughs in the Void!"

With Lin Yuan's agreement, Kong Mengmeng believed even more deeply.

Because, in Kong Mengmeng's impression, her father was always a martial arts fanatic.

Even in the past, it was commonplace for him to close off for ten years, or even decades, hundreds of years.

Knowing her father's whereabouts now, Kong Mengmeng felt much more at ease.

"Mengmeng, the remnants under the World Honored are yet to be fully cleared!"

"I'm afraid they might retaliate against you; you need to return to my other world for now."

"If you don't want to stay there, after we've cleared out the remnants, you can come again." Lin Yuan gently advised Kong Mengmeng.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, Kong Mengmeng quickly shook her head: "I really like it there, the sisters treat me well!"

"I only came back to check because I was worried about Father's safety."

"If...if you could occasionally come back to accompany us, that would be even better!"

"The sisters miss you too!"

Upon hearing Kong Mengmeng's words, Lin Yuan thought, it seems I should find time to return and clear out my fish spawn blessing bag.

"Once I'm done with these days, I'll definitely come back to spend time with you all!" Lin Yuan said to Kong Mengmeng.

After a gentle exchange, Lin Yuan sent Kong Mengmeng back to the Real World.

After sending Kong Mengmeng back, Lin Yuan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, there were many people near the East Sea, many of whom knew the truth.

If by chance something leaked out, and Kong Mengmeng heard it, things would become complicated.

After all, to Peacock Great Ming King, Kong Mengmeng is his only weakness.

If Kong Mengmeng is kept close, she would become a big target.

Lin Yuan also worried that Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha might use Kong Mengmeng to test Peacock Great Ming King.

Thus, hiding Kong Mengmeng in the Real World is currently the best choice.

She is Peacock Great Ming King's weakness; hiding her is equivalent to hiding the weakness of Peacock Great Ming King.

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Void.

Wa Huang's Palace.

After Wa Huang reached a deal with Demon Lord and Buddha, feeling stifled, she returned to Wa Huang's Palace.

At this moment, Xi Huang was already waiting outside Wa Huang's Palace.

Seeing Xi Huang, Wa Huang's mood slightly improved.

No matter what, her brother at least did something reliable, successfully bringing back Peacock Great Ming King!

Moreover, as long as Peacock Great Ming King remains under Wa Huang's control and can be used by her,

then in the cultivation race with Buddha and Demon Lord, she would have the upper hand.

"Dao Fruit!"

"Just a mere World Honored Dao Fruit, how can it compare to me, a living being!" Wa Huang thought, feeling somewhat smug.

Even the living World Honored did not succeed in attaining Dao, so what use is the dead World Honored Dao Fruit?

Wa Huang mused that Buddha was only desperately clutching at straws.

Thinking this, Wa Huang felt a bit more relaxed and didn't regard the so-called World Honored Dao Fruit highly.

"How's he doing?" Wa Huang glanced at Wa Huang's Palace and asked Xi Huang, who was beside her.

Xi Huang pondered for a moment and replied, "His emotions are quite stable, but not very sociable."

"After all, we forced him to come here; some aversion is normal."

After hearing Xi Huang's words, Wa Huang's eyes flashed with a glint, and she said, "As long as he's alive, there's no fear!"

"I have plenty of ways to make him serve my purposes."

After speaking, Wa Huang began walking into Wa Huang's Palace.

Inside a side hall of Wa Huang's Palace, Peacock Great Ming King sat cross-legged, eyes closed in cultivation.

"How does it feel to cultivate in my Wa Huang Palace?" Wa Huang's voice sounded beside Peacock Great Ming King's ear.

How does it feel?

In terms of energy abundance and purity, Wa Huang's Palace far surpasses Peacock Great Ming King's dojo tenfold.

Cultivating in Wa Huang's Palace for one day equals ten days at Peacock Great Ming King's dojo.

If it weren't for knowing Wa Huang's ill intentions, Peacock Great Ming King would truly enjoy cultivating here.

But aware of Wa Huang's malice, Peacock Great Ming King could not show her a friendly face.

"Humph!" Peacock Great Ming King snorted coldly: "A golden nest or a silver nest, none can compare to one's own den."

"No matter how good it is here, home might be humble, but it's always more comfortable."

Wa Huang did not get angry at Peacock Great Ming King's words.

Wa Huang was used to it!

Last time, when she forcibly kept Peacock Great Ming King, he cursed and begged Wa Huang to kill him.

This time, Peacock Great Ming King just had a bad attitude.

Compared to last time, isn't this progress?

Besides, if the progress was too fast and Peacock Great Ming King suddenly bowed down to her, Wa Huang would suspect Peacock Great Ming King of harboring foul plots.

Wa Huang looked at Peacock Great Ming King and handed him a jade slip, saying: "Since you've entered my Wa Huang Palace, naturally you'll cultivate the Magic of Wa Huang Palace."

"The Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill is ideal for your current cultivation, study it thoroughly."

After Wa Huang finished speaking, she didn't linger; she turned and left.

Wa Huang walked away, but Xi Huang did not.

Xi Huang looked at Peacock Great Ming King and advised kindly: "Peacock Great Ming King! You see, Wa Huang treats you quite well!"

"You should know, with Demon Lord and Buddha, disciples are treated as mere slaves!"

Peacock Great Ming King looked up at Xi Huang with disdain: "That's because they have no backbone!"

Chapter 653: Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill

In the eyes of the Peacock Great Ming King, some people are born to be slaves.

These people have no backbone; they're spineless.

Do they deserve to be mentioned in the same breath as him, the Peacock Great Ming King?

He wouldn't even deign to become a disciple of Wa Huang's Palace, let alone a slave.

If the roles were reversed and he were treated as a slave.

Without question, he would rather die than shed blood for them.

The Peacock Great Ming King's sharp words left Xi Huang speechless.

Xi Huang understood that everyone has their own temperament and character.

The Peacock Great Ming King is stubborn and won't yield under pressure.

"Demon Lord, Buddha is too rude and tyrannical. Wa Huang would never act like that; Wa Huang is gentle, and even if she establishes a sect and collects faith in the future, it would be one that encourages goodness."

"If the Demon Lord and Buddha were to establish a sect in your world, it would be a cult—a wicked sect." Xi Huang said slowly.

The Peacock Great Ming King sneered at Xi Huang's words.

In his view, Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha are all the same.

Preaching only to gather the Power of Faith.

In truth, it's just like wanting to herd all races of the world, treating them like livestock.

Must they worry about which pen is cleaner?

The Peacock Great Ming King didn't refute Xi Huang's words but chose to ignore them.

Xi Huang noticed that the Peacock Great Ming King remained silent after he finished speaking.

For a moment, the atmosphere was awkward.

Though the Peacock Great Ming King came as a spy, his attitude couldn't change too quickly.

A hasty change of attitude might easily arouse suspicion from Xi Huang and Wa Huang.

For now, this manner of behavior fits the personality and temperament of the Peacock Great Ming King.

It's worth noting that Xi Huang is indeed talented.

Even being left hanging, he didn't feel awkward at all.

Xi Huang patted the Peacock Great Ming King's shoulder and spoke slowly: "It's normal to have some misconceptions about our Wa Huang's Palace at first."

"Once you've stayed at Wa Huang's Palace for a long time and understand it deeply, you'll naturally see that it's not as you think."

"The Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill given to you by Wa Huang is a rare cultivation technique. Calm your heart and cultivate well."

After speaking, Xi Huang turned and left the side hall where the Peacock Great Ming King was.

Wa Huang's Palace, belonging to the Four Great Primordial Spirits, the domain of Wa Huang.

Wa Huang's Palace is divided into the front hall, main hall, left and right side halls, and rear hall.

The front hall is for receiving guests; if the Demon Lord or Buddha visited, Wa Huang would meet them there.

The main hall is the residence and place of cultivation for Wa Huang and Xi Huang.

The rear hall is where the other disciples of Wa Huang's Palace reside and cultivate.

The left and right side halls were originally vacant. After the Peacock Great Ming King became a disciple of Wa Huang's Palace.

Wa Huang didn't arrange for him to live in the rear hall with other disciples but placed him alone in the right side hall.

This shows the special status of the Peacock Great Ming King among Wa Huang's Palace disciples.

The right side signifies Wa Huang's regard for the Peacock Great Ming King.

The front and main halls of Wa Huang's Palace are not just mere palaces.

But rather, small-sized paradises.

After Xi Huang left, the Peacock Great Ming King then took out the jade slip given to him by Wa Huang.

The Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

The Peacock Great Ming King did not believe Wa Huang would be so kind as to gift him a divine skill.

Even though he is very useful to Wa Huang.

The cultivation technique given by Wa Huang must have ulterior motives.

Therefore, the Peacock Great Ming King believes there must be a problem with this technique.

Perhaps Wa Huang has already planted a trap within the cultivation technique.

Once he cultivates this Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, unbeknownst to him, he'll fall under Wa Huang's control.

Ultimately becoming Wa Huang's puppet, a marionette.

Yet, the Peacock Great Ming King has no choice but to practice this skill.

If he doesn't cultivate it, it'll be hard to gain Wa Huang's trust!

Remember, the Peacock Great Ming King came to Wa Huang's Palace to be a spy, to play the role of a double agent.

If he cannot earn Wa Huang's trust, it'll be impossible to be given important responsibilities.

Without being entrusted with important tasks, he can't access critical information.

The Peacock Great Ming King pondered for a moment and felt that he still needed to cultivate this Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

Knowing full well it's a lure, he must bite.

As the saying goes, be prepared for what may come.

Only by biting can he understand Wa Huang's next plan.

Biting the bait is inevitable, but how to bite remains for him to decide.

Whether he should nibble at the edges first and gradually bite down.

Or take a sudden and forceful bite, swallowing hard, requires careful consideration.

Thinking of this, the Peacock Great Ming King decided to read through the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill before making a decision.

Opening the jade slip, the Peacock Great Ming King carefully studied the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

The Peacock Great Ming King's signature skill, the Five-Colored Divine Light, is an extreme manifestation of the Five Elements Techniques.

This shows that the Peacock Great Ming King's research on the five elements is extremely profound.

Yet, upon seeing the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, the Peacock Great Ming King was captivated.

This Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill initially seemed obscure and difficult to understand.

But in careful study, the Peacock Great Ming King found tremendous benefit.

"No wonder, no wonder!"

"No wonder it's called the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill compared to which the five elements I previously studied can only be termed as small five elements."

"With such a great reversal of the five elements, my strength could increase by at least tenfold!"

"Tier One, cultivating this Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill to the fullest, it's just a thin veil away from Tier One!" As the Peacock Great Ming King delved deeper into the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, he muttered to himself.

The Peacock Great Ming King was deeply absorbed in the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

Little did he know, his fascinated demeanor was seen by Wa Huang.

Main Hall.

In a garden pavilion, beside the pavilion was a pond where dragons of different colors swam.

Xi Huang and Wa Huang sat in the pavilion, watching the Peacock Great Ming King's every move displayed on a water screen.

Including the Peacock Great Ming King's murmurs were heard clear by Xi Huang and Wa Huang.

This Wa Huang's Palace is actually a treasure of a cave mansion space refined by Wa Huang.

The Peacock Great Ming King couldn't have any secrets here at all.

His every move could be seen anytime Wa Huang wanted.

"Indeed, we need to cater to his interests!"

"I always knew that after seeing my Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, he would undoubtedly be enthralled."

"His Five-Colored Divine Light, though ingenious, is just a minor path."

"How could he resist my divine skill, which directly points to the great path!" Wa Huang said with smugness, a look of having everything under control.

Chapter 654: Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique

Xi Huang understood Wa Huang, and he could predict that there must be something wrong with the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

However, what exactly was wrong, Xi Huang did not know.

"Did you leave some measures in the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill?" Xi Huang probed.

For Wa Huang, there was no need to hide things from her own brother.

"Of course!"

"Peacock Great Ming King is unruly. To subdue him, certain measures are necessary."

"I've left the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique within the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill. As long as he practices it, as his cultivation deepens, my Dao Seed will be planted."

"Once the Dao Seed is planted, he will have no choice but to follow me and heed my commands!" Wa Huang said proudly.

Whether it be the Demon Lord, Wa Huang, or the Buddha, they surely have ways to control their disciples.

However, compared to the strong-handed methods of the Demon Lord and the Buddha,

Wa Huang's methods are more gentle, adept at controlling others without them noticing.

Those controlled by Wa Huang are not only unaware but will even feel grateful to and obey Wa Huang.

This method of subtly changing others' minds is indeed terrifying.

Xi Huang naturally knew the power of Wa Huang's Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique. With Peacock Great Ming King's current state, once the Dao Seed is planted, there's no way to remove it.

Or rather, until reaching Tier One, it is impossible to remove Wa Huang's Dao Seed.

Sometimes, Xi Huang even wondered if he himself had been planted with Wa Huang's Dao Seed.

Otherwise, why did he always try his utmost, sparing no effort to help her?

But Xi Huang quickly convinced himself.

He is Wa Huang's brother, born together with Wa Huang in the Void.

As a brother, what reason does he need to help his sister?

Helping her is only right.

Wa Huang is my sister, my dearest sister.

She would never use the Dao Seed to control me; my help is voluntary.

After convincing himself, Xi Huang asked Wa Huang again: "What if he realizes there's something wrong with the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill and refuses to practice it?"

The Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique, although formidable, also has its drawbacks.

That is, it can only be hidden within other cultivation techniques, allowing the target to condense it themselves during practice.

It cannot be forcefully implanted into someone's body.

Therefore, Wa Huang's plan's success relies on Peacock Great Ming King going forth to practice the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

If Peacock Great Ming King does not practice, Wa Huang's plan would fall apart.

"Impossible!"

"The Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill perfectly aligns with his cultivation; he won't be able to refuse it!"

"I have deeply integrated the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique with the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, and with his ability, he absolutely cannot detect it," Wa Huang confidently stated.

To Peacock Great Ming King, the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill was like a reclusive man receiving a visit from Liu Yifei — he simply couldn't refuse it.

When Wa Huang presented the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, she was already certain of taking in Peacock Great Ming King.

After their conversation, Xi Huang and Wa Huang collectively turned their gazes toward the water screen, wanting to see Peacock Great Ming King's next move.

To see if he would practice the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

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In the side hall, after thoroughly studying the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, Peacock Great Ming King did not find anything unusual.

"No problem?"

"Impossible, right? How could Wa Huang be so kind-hearted?"

"Most likely it's because my realm is too low to see through Wa Huang's methods."

"Should I practice this Great Five Elements Reversal Skill or not?" Peacock Great Ming King hesitated.

After much consideration, Peacock Great Ming King decided to practice the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

If he didn't practice it, Wa Huang would surely be suspicious of him, making things more difficult.

For now, he could only rely on Yin Celestial Son.

After all, Yin Celestial Son had also left some preparations on Peacock Great Ming King.

Wa Huang left measures within the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, and Yin Celestial Son also left measures in Peacock Great Ming King's body.

Thus, it became a contest within Peacock Great Ming King's body between Yin Celestial Son and Wa Huang.

As long as Yin Celestial Son's measures could counter Wa Huang's, Peacock Great Ming King had nothing to worry about.

Soon, Peacock Great Ming King began methodically practicing the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

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Main hall.

In the pavilion.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!" Seeing Peacock Great Ming King begin to cultivate the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, Wa Huang couldn't help but laugh: "As expected, everything is just as I anticipated."

"Peacock Great Ming King has fallen into my trap, and soon enough, he will become a sharp blade in my hand."

"Buddha, Demon Lord, you made a wrong step, and you'll continue to make mistakes. Once I wield this sharp blade, you'll never catch up to me."

The Four Great Primordial Spirits had been stuck in the current realm for far too long.

In fact, they had been trapped in this realm for a time even longer than the existence of Heaven and Earth.

Eons without progress led them to despair.

They knew their opportunity was not in the Void but among the worlds.

After countless years and attempts, they always returned empty-handed.

This time, Wa Huang felt this was the closest she had come to success.

With the Human King absent, although there was the Yin Celestial Son, in Wa Huang's view, he was an upstart, not comparable to them.

Now, with Heaven and Earth's powers at their weakest, it was the best time for her to gather the Power of Faith.

The Power of Faith available between Heaven and Earth was limited.

It may not even be enough for all Four Great Primordial Spirits to advance.

Now, being one step ahead of the Demon Lord and Buddha meant they could only eat her leftovers.

The only uncertainty for Wa Huang was the Rebirth and Reincarnation of the Daoist Ancestor.

His path differed from Wa Huang's, and she did not know how far he had progressed.

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In the side hall.

As Peacock Great Ming King was cultivating the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, he suddenly heard the voice of Yin Celestial Son in his mind.

"Something's wrong!"

"There's too much, too much!" Yin Celestial Son's voice sounded in Peacock Great Ming King's mind:
"Continue your cultivation; someone is watching you, don't show any anomaly."

"If you have questions, ask internally, I can hear you."

Hearing Yin Celestial Son's words, Peacock Great Ming King did not dare stop his cultivation.

As he cultivated the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, he internally asked: "What's too much?"

"The cultivation technique, there's something more in it!"

"It seems mixed with another technique, one that confounds the mind," Yin Celestial Son answered.

This cultivation technique had a problem, activating the measures left by Yin Celestial Son.

Naturally, it also alerted Yin Celestial Son.

Chapter 655: Isolating the Dao Seed

The extra content in the cultivation technique is naturally the so-called Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique.

At this moment, Yin Tianzi has already informed Peacock Great Ming King that someone is secretly watching him.

It's self-evident that the ones observing Peacock Great Ming King from the shadows must be Wa Huang and Xi Huang.

Now, Peacock Great Ming King knowingly faces the danger ahead, choosing to proceed anyway!

He clearly knows there's an issue with the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, yet he still grits his teeth and cultivates it.

Currently, the only thing that gives Peacock Great Ming King some reassurance is having Yin Tianzi as a backup plan.

As Peacock Great Ming King cultivates the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, the Dao Seed of the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique also begins to coalesce within him.

There's no denying that the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique is indeed profound.

If Peacock Great Ming King relied solely on himself, he would never discover this Dao Seed.

Even Yin Tianzi only found the deeply hidden Dao Seed after conducting a thorough search within Peacock Great Ming King's body.

The Dao Seed congealed by the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique is quite mysterious.

This Dao Seed is neither a physical form nor an energy form.

Surprisingly, this Dao Seed seems to be some kind of emotion, an emotion that transcends the seven emotions and six desires.

"What a mysterious cultivation technique, the Four Great Primordial Spirits truly live up to their reputation!" Yin Tianzi couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Cultivating by emotion is indeed a very peculiar path.

At this point, the Dao Seed gathering in Peacock Great Ming King's body is still quite weak, to the extent that Yin Tianzi could easily crush it with a light squeeze.

However, Yin Tianzi simply cannot do that.

Now that the Dao Seed has taken shape, as the creator of the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique, Wa Huang would surely sense the Dao Seed.

If the Dao Seed were destroyed at this time, Wa Huang would certainly investigate thoroughly.

At that point, Peacock Great Ming King would undoubtedly be exposed.

It's important to know that Peacock Great Ming King is currently beside Wa Huang.

If Wa Huang were to use any methods on Peacock Great Ming King, Yin Tianzi would have to resort to a remote magic duel with Wa Huang.

Peacock Great Ming King is in Wa Huang Palace, which is Wa Huang's domain.

Wa Huang holds the home ground advantage, Yin Tianzi would only be able to use magic remotely, and he would surely lose.

The loss of Yin Tianzi is not a significant issue, after all, Yin Tianzi is far away in the Underworld.

Wa Huang cannot descend to the mortal world, and she can't do anything to Yin Tianzi.

However, while Wa Huang can't do anything to the faraway Yin Tianzi, she can certainly do something to the nearby Peacock Great Ming King, can't she?

Once Peacock Great Ming King is exposed, he would undoubtedly suffer greatly.

After weighing the pros and cons, Yin Tianzi fell into contemplation, trying to come up with a perfect method to help Peacock Great Ming King eliminate the threat of the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique.

Using force would definitely not work; a clever approach would be necessary.

Having never encountered an emotion-based cultivation technique before, Yin Tianzi had no immediate good solution.

After a long time, Yin Tianzi thought of a method.

He decided to isolate the Dao Seed from Peacock Great Ming King without damaging it.

Upon this thought, Yin Tianzi employed the ability of Six Paths of Reincarnation in Peacock Great Ming King's body.

Using the Power of Six Paths Reincarnation as a foundation, he enveloped the Dao Seed.

The Dao Seed is like a precious ancient jade, surrounded by the embellishments of the Power of Six Paths Reincarnation.

The Dao Seed still exists, but its power cannot extend beyond the coverage of the Power of Six Paths Reincarnation, and thus, it cannot affect Peacock Great Ming King.

After performing the magic to isolate the Dao Seed formed by the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique, Yin Tianzi observed carefully.

Finding his method to be effective and without any flaws, he felt relieved.

"The Dao Seed condensed by the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique has been isolated by me. As of now, the power of the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique cannot affect you!"

"You also don't need to worry; if the Dao Seed shows signs of breaking through the Power of Six Paths Reincarnation, I will sense it immediately, and at that time, will come up with other ways to control it," Yin Tianzi's voice echoed in Peacock Great Ming King's mind.

Hearing Yin Tianzi's words, Peacock Great Ming King calmed down and responded, "Thank you, fellow Taoist Yin Tianzi."

Yin Tianzi thought for a moment and continued, "Oh yes, the ability of the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique is to instill emotions of closeness and conviction towards Wa Huang."

"In the future, when you're with Wa Huang, you must be skilled at disguising yourself, lest she notice anything amiss."

Those under the influence of the Celestial Heart Dao Seed would involuntarily feel a sense of conviction and closeness to Wa Huang.

Ultimately, they might even completely submit to Wa Huang.

Now, with the power of the Dao Seed isolated by Yin Tianzi, Peacock Great Ming King must pretend to be under its influence.

After listening to Yin Tianzi, Peacock Great Ming King replied, "Alright, I understand!"

Although Peacock Great Ming King detests Wa Huang, for the sake of his undercover plan, he must endure this humiliation.

Pretending to be controlled is certainly better than truly being controlled!

"If there's an emergency, call my name thrice in your mind, and I'll sense it," Yin Tianzi's voice echoed in Peacock Great Ming King's ear.

"I understand!"

"Thank you for your help, fellow Taoist!" Peacock Great Ming King thanked again.

After Yin Tianzi's voice faded away, Peacock Great Ming King calmed himself and continued cultivating the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill.

Without the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique hidden in the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill, it became a true divine skill for Peacock Great Ming King.

The fact is, just as Wa Huang said, the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill is highly compatible with Peacock Great Ming King.

Peacock Great Ming King had just started cultivating it and had already successfully grasped the basics.

With a mere thought, Peacock Great Ming King directed the power of the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill towards the Five-Colored Divine Light.

Suddenly, Peacock Great Ming King controlled the Five-Colored Divine Light and struck it against the surrounding walls.

"Boom!"

A loud bang, and five deep marks like those hewn by axes and chisels were left on the wall.

Soon, the marks on the wall began to restore to their original state at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Oh!"

"This Wa Huang Palace is actually a magical artifact!" exclaimed Peacock Great Ming King.

Ordinary buildings naturally do not possess the ability to self-repair.

The ability to self-repair indicates that Wa Huang Palace is a space-type magical artifact.

After discovering this, Peacock Great Ming King also understood that Yin Tianzi's assertion of being under surveillance was not unfounded.

Being inside someone else's magical artifact means one's every move is seen.

With this realization, Peacock Great Ming King became much more cautious, knowing now he must be more vigilant in all future actions.

"The Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill is indeed formidable; just having initiated it, one can wield such power!"

"Imagining the profundity of advanced stages is almost inconceivable!"

"Wa Huang is indeed a genius, able to create such a cultivation technique!" Peacock Great Ming King muttered to himself.

Chapter 656: The Void Race Comes to Form an Alliance

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!"

In the pavilion of the main hall, watching everything within the water curtain, Wa Huang suddenly burst into laughter, her laughter echoing like a floral dance.

After a round of laughter, Wa Huang finally stopped.

Xi Huang, with a face full of confusion, asked, "Sister, what are you laughing about?"

Wa Huang, filled with smugness, spoke to Xi Huang with mock profundity, "I have three laughs."

"What are the three laughs?" Xi Huang curiously inquired.

"The first laugh is naturally because Peacock Great Ming King hasn't discovered the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique hidden within the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill. He has cultivated the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill and has fallen into my trap."

"The second laugh is because this Peacock Great Ming King is truly a genius, having already entered the path of the Great Five Elements Reversal Divine Skill in such a short time. Our Wa Huang's Palace has indeed found a treasure."

"As for the third laugh, naturally, it's because the Dao seed of the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique has already condensed within Peacock Great Ming King's body. Being under my control is now a certainty!" Wa Huang truthfully revealed her three laughs.

After listening to Wa Huang's words, Xi Huang asked, "The Dao seed condensed so quickly?"

"Naturally!" At this point, Wa Huang asked Xi Huang in return, "Look, what change do you see in the current Peacock Great Ming King compared to before?"

Xi Huang: "????"

Xi Huang had a look of bewilderment, thinking, what change could there be in such a short time?

"I don't see anything," Xi Huang replied honestly.

Xi Huang truly didn't see it, after all, not long ago, he had still been conversing with Peacock Great Ming King.

In such a brief time, how could there be any change!

Xi Huang believed Peacock Great Ming King hadn't changed, but Wa Huang disagreed.

Wa Huang felt Peacock Great Ming King had changed significantly.

"He just said Wa Huang is a natural talent!" Wa Huang reminded, "He praised me!"

Xi Huang: "????"

Xi Huang thought, him praising you, what does that prove?

Besides, even if he just praised you, there's no need to be so happy!

I praise you every day and don't see you this happy.

Thinking this, Xi Huang couldn't help but feel a bit jealous.

Seeing Xi Huang without reaction, Wa Huang continued to remind him, "With his previous attitude towards me, he wouldn't have praised me!"

Wa Huang made it clear, and Xi Huang naturally understood.

Before, Peacock Great Ming King's attitude towards Wa Huang was simply one of disgust.

Wa Huang proactively approached Peacock Great Ming King, but he was unwilling to engage with her.

As if speaking a word more with Wa Huang would dirty his mouth.

Such an attitude, Peacock Great Ming King not cursing Wa Huang out was giving her face.

How could he possibly praise Wa Huang?

But just now, Peacock Great Ming King indeed praised Wa Huang's natural talent.

"It seems the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique truly worked!" Xi Huang thought.

Thinking this, Xi Huang's jealousy faded, and he also felt happy for Wa Huang.

Now, the trajectory of events is progressing as Wa Huang planned.

Now, they just need to carefully nurture Peacock Great Ming King, to grow his power while deepening the Dao seed condensed by the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique.

When the time comes, Wa Huang will be able to completely control Peacock Great Ming King, which is the time they can use this trump card.

Xi Huang and Wa Huang now are bursting with pride, unaware that they are the ones who have fallen into a trap.

Side palace.

After praising Wa Huang, Peacock Great Ming King continued to cultivate with utmost concentration.

At this moment, Peacock Great Ming King was pondering, "I wonder if Wa Huang heard what I just said."

Before leaving, Yin Celestial Son specifically instructed Peacock Great Ming King to act as if influenced by the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique.

It was precisely for this reason that Peacock Great Ming King praised Wa Huang earlier.

Since it was just a recent cultivation, Peacock Great Ming King didn't dare to overdo it, so after a slight praise, he continued to cultivate.

His remark of praise indeed had an effect.

...

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Mysterious World.

East Sea.

At this moment, in Elder Bai's Undersea Dragon Palace, Lin Yuan was receiving a special guest.

The person was cloaked entirely in a black robe, exuding an eerie aura.

Aura that seemed as if he was an abyss without a bottom.

"Who are you?" Lin Yuan stared intently at the mysterious person in front of him.

"The Void Race congratulates Daoist Lin Yuan on attaining enlightenment. These are gifts from our Void Race!" After speaking, the mysterious person waved his hand, causing a circular black hole to appear before them.

The black hole continuously spewed forth items, not ordinary objects but treasures one after another.

It is well known, treasures within the Void surpass those within the world.

Rare divine metal and precious herbs on earth are commonplace in the Void.

The mysterious person was indeed generous; the treasures spewed forth from the black hole piled into a small mountain in the hall.

Moreover, the mountain of treasures, placed in the world, would be rare treasures, with not a single ordinary item.

Lin Yuan curiously looked at the mysterious person for a long time before slowly speaking, "I accept no reward without labor; this bounty you offer surely harbors ill intentions!"

Lin Yuan never believed that pies fell from the sky.

What fell from the sky would be a life-threatening bomb.

The mysterious person seemed to understand that mere treasures kunne gain Lin Yuan's trust.

In contrast, these treasures made Lin Yuan more guarded against them.

The treasures were meant to express their sincerity.

Therefore, the mysterious person didn't beat around the bush and directly said, "Alliance!"

"Our Void Race wishes to ally with Daoist Lin Yuan?"

Alliance?

Void Race?

Truth be told, Lin Yuan didn't even know what the Void Race was.

Thinking this, Lin Yuan looked over at Elder Bai.

Elder Bai, knowledgeable as he was, might know.

Noticing Lin Yuan's gaze towards him, Elder Bai shook his head slightly.

Though Elder Bai had lived the longest, he had only existed since the world's creation.

Regarding worldly matters, Elder Bai could speak on end.

But concerning matters beyond the world, of the Void, Elder Bai knew little.

Given Elder Bai's lack of knowledge, Lin Yuan had no choice but to ask himself.

"Alliance?"

"We dwell in the world, while you reside in the Void; perhaps we are even adversaries."

"What reason do we have to ally?" Lin Yuan inquired.

The mysterious person of the Void Race didn't shy away and responded, "The enemy of our enemy is a friend. The Four Great Primordial Spirits are your enemies and our enemies as well."

"Since we share a common enemy, why can't we ally?"

The enemy of an enemy is indeed a friend.

In military strategy, there's a notion of distant diplomacy and near attacks.

However, this so-called Void Race, Lin Yuan was skeptical of.

Who knows whether what he said was true or false.

Chapter 657: A Deeper Understanding of the Void Race

The battle between Lin Yuan and Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha is inevitable.

Heaven and Void will find it difficult to coexist.

And in this earth-shattering, ghost-weeping great war, Lin Yuan and the others are on the weaker side.

If what the so-called Void Race says is true.

Then, forming an alliance with them is not impossible.

Driving wolves to devour tigers, this is definitely a brilliant strategy.

Now, the task is to verify the words of this so-called Void Race.

If what he says is true, then the alliance is naturally feasible.

"Void Race?"

"Void Race?"

"Void Race?" Lin Yuan murmured to himself, it seems he had some impression of this so-called Void Race.

Back then, Kong Mengmeng was schemed against by those old immortals of the Ten Thousand Mountains using an array and mistakenly entered a Void rift.

While in the Void, Kong Mengmeng encountered some mysterious void creatures.

These void creatures can disguise themselves as the people they touch.

These void creatures seem to have the ability to copy everything.

As long as they come into contact with the target, they can continuously replicate the target's strength, appearance, and even memory.

The more times they come into contact, the longer the time, the deeper the copying degree.

Eventually, countless identical individuals may appear.

Could it be that the void creatures Kong Mengmeng encountered before are the so-called Void Race right in front of us?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan couldn't help but have some doubts in his heart.

Void is, after all, the territory of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, Lin Yuan doesn't know much about Void.

However, he knows that there aren't many creatures in the Void.

This so-called Void Race is most likely the void creatures he encountered before.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan decided to first verify his guess.

And the way to verify this guess is quite simple.

It is to let the person in front of him, claiming to be of the Void Race, uncover the black cloak concealing their appearance and aura, letting Lin Yuan see.

Lin Yuan had fought against void creatures before, and the characteristics of void creatures were obvious.

Before they touch a living person, or make contact with the body of a living person, or copy the opponent,

Void creatures are just a group of humanoid black smoke, aside from having a human silhouette, they don't even have the most basic human organs.

Thinking about this, Lin Yuan did not beat around the bush anymore, and directly stated: "An alliance is not impossible."

"However, I need to see enough sincerity from your Void Race,"

"These treasures are not sincerity; they are sugar-coated bombs!"

Lin Yuan's words were powerful and made the Void Race emissary tremble.

Although Lin Yuan didn't agree to the alliance, he didn't refuse either.

On the contrary, Lin Yuan's words gave them hope for forming an alliance.

"Respected Lord of Heaven and Earth, may I know, what kind of sincerity do you seek?" The Void Race emissary's tone was very respectful.

At this time, his address to Lin Yuan changed from calling him as a fellow Daoist to the respectful Lord of Heaven and Earth.

"To want an alliance, you need at least some respect, don't you?"

"Coming concealed like this, are you truly coming with sincerity?"

"Alliance?"

"I haven't even seen your appearance, let alone know who you are, how can we talk about an alliance?"
Lin Yuan asked sternly.

Lin Yuan's questioning had already overpowered the Void Race emissary in terms of momentum.

Besides, this alliance is sought by the people of the Void Race looking to ally with him, Lin Yuan.

It wasn't Lin Yuan seeking the Void Race for an alliance.

Hence, Lin Yuan should naturally have the upper hand.

Sure enough, after Lin Yuan said these words, the Void Race emissary hesitated for just two or three seconds.

Then he waved his hand, and the tightly wrapped cloak turned into a black robe.

As the cloak turned into a black robe, Lin Yuan also saw his appearance clearly.

The Void Race emissary was surprisingly...

Seeing his appearance, Lin Yuan's pupils suddenly shrank.

The emissary under the cloak was not the faceless humanoid silhouette Lin Yuan imagined.

But, a person.

A familiar person.

This person, he had seen before.

Brahma?

One of the Buddha's four disciples, Brahma.

However, the Buddha's four disciples were already annihilated in that great war!

Brahma was personally slain by Lin Yuan with the Human King Sword, his soul dispersed, with absolutely no chance of resurrection.

The most crucial part is, even if Brahma was resurrected, he would still be one of the Buddha's four disciples!

How could he become part of the so-called Void Race, and seek to ally with him against the Buddha?

No way!

There's something suspicious here!

Suddenly, Lin Yuan seemed to understand.

Since the so-called Void Race and the Four Great Primordial Spirits are enemies, then they must have fought against each other.

With battles come contact.

With contact, it's possible to copy the opponent's appearance, memory, and abilities.

The Void Race emissary in front of him had copied Brahma's appearance.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan had already confirmed his guess.

The void creatures he encountered before were the so-called Void Race.

Lin Yuan carefully examined the "Brahma" in front of him, and then meticulously recalled the Brahma he killed.

After a round of comparison, Lin Yuan also discovered the differences between them.

These two "Brahmas" are not completely identical, with only about eighty percent similarity.

"What a skill!"

"Your resemblance to Brahma's appearance is already close to ninety percent!"

"I wonder, how much of his strength do you possess?" Lin Yuan asked the Void Race emissary.

Asking about someone's strength is actually quite impolite.

However, to successfully form an alliance with Lin Yuan, the Void Race emissary did not hide anything:
"Seventy percent, I only have seventy percent of Brahma's strength."

"With such strength, it's basically negligible before you, I know, you killed the real Brahma."

Seeing the Void Race emissary was relatively honest, Lin Yuan asked: "Your Void Race's ability, is it to copy people's appearance, abilities, and memories and such?"

"Without hiding it, I'll tell you, I once encountered your race in a Void rift."

"Your race is massive, right?"

Then, Lin Yuan narrated to the Void Race emissary the experience he and Kong Mengmeng had when they encountered void creatures in the Void rift.

After listening to Lin Yuan's narration, the Void Race emissary couldn't help but show a bitter smile.

A massive number of void creatures?

A vast race?

If it really is as Lin Yuan said, it would be great.

Unfortunately, the reality is not like that.

In fact, the power of the Void Race is extremely weak, like wild beasts, constantly being hunted by the disciples of the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

To avoid being hunted by the disciples of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, they wander around within the Void, without even a place to settle.

Yet, even so, their race continues to dwindle.

If there's no strategy to break the deadlock soon, they will face extinction.

This is why they are seeking to form an alliance with Lin Yuan.

Chapter 658: Void Race Comparable to Spiritual Medicine

The envoy of the Void Race had a bitter smile on his face, and said helplessly, "Honorable Lord of Heaven and Earth, you must be joking."

"To be honest, our Void Race is in a precarious situation."

"The vast population you mentioned cannot be considered members of the Void Race. At best, they can only be counted as embryos."

"Among these embryos, those that can find a target to replicate are less than one in ten thousand. Only those who can replicate more than fifty percent of the target can be considered members of the Void Race."

"And those who can replicate more than fifty percent and not be killed by the target are even fewer than one in ten thousand."

"Since you've encountered them before, you should know that those embryos are very weak."

After listening to the envoy of the Void Race, Lin Yuan pondered carefully.

Indeed, just like he said.

The Void creatures he encountered back then were very weak, Kong Mengmeng at that time was able to slaughter countless Void creatures with ease.

Later on, because there were too many Void creatures, Kong Mengmeng gradually couldn't keep up.

Afterward, a single tail feather from the Tier Two Powerhouse, Peacock Great Ming King, casually swept and annihilated tens of thousands of Void creatures.

Calculating this way, these Void creatures are indeed weak.

Lin Yuan explained the words of the Void Race envoy in a straightforward manner.

It's like these Void creatures are men's sperm, capable of numbering in the millions or even billions per ejaculation.

However, those who survive to become members of the Void Race are very few indeed.

After saying this, the Void Race envoy did not wait for Lin Yuan to ask further before speaking up voluntarily.

He wanted to put forth his utmost effort to gain Lin Yuan's trust: "Currently, we have three elders who are half-step Tier One, seven clan members comparable to Tier Two, thirty-six clan members at Tier Three strength, and those below Tier Four combined do not exceed ten thousand."

"Since the Demon Lord and Daoist Ancestor were humiliated here, their disciples have been eager to increase their power and have been frantically hunting our clansmen."

"Our race is not far from extinction!"

From the words of the Void Race envoy, Lin Yuan gleaned a lot of useful information.

For instance, the overall strength of the Void Race and the fact that the Void Race members seem like Spiritual Elixirs for the disciples of the Demon Lord, Daoist Ancestor, and Wa Huang.

"Hunting you increases their strength?"

"What is the meaning of this?" Lin Yuan asked.

This matter concerns the life and death secret of the Void Race.

The more people know about it, the greater the danger for the Void Race.

However, now, in order to smoothly establish an alliance with Lin Yuan, the Void Race envoy disregards these concerns.

"Our Void Race possesses the ability to replicate others. For instance, I have replicated Brahma."

"If Brahma captures me alive, he can perform a secret technique to devour me."

"I am almost identical to him, so to him, I am the most suitable Spiritual Medicine."

"The Demon Lord, Daoist Ancestor, Wa Huang, they'll intentionally let us replicate their disciples, then wait for us to grow before harvesting us uniformly!"

"In their eyes, we are just Spiritual Medications to be harvested in batches!" The envoy of the Void Race spoke with a tone filled with resentment, his eyes bulging, bloodshot, as if they might explode at any moment.

The resentment from the Void Race envoy seemed genuine, as it didn't appear to be feigned.

Hearing this, Lin Yuan's eyes showed a peculiar coloration.

Since Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha's disciples can hunt members of the Void Race, treating them as Spiritual Medicine.

Could they possibly do the same?

If they could, the strength of Elder Bai and the others would rapidly increase.

Seeing the color revealed in Lin Yuan's eyes, the Void Race envoy couldn't help but shiver.

At this moment, the Void Race envoy wished to give himself two big slaps.

He thought, Why did I tell him this without thinking?

Isn't this just seeking my own doom?

First out of the wolf's den, now into the tiger's lair!

"Hon..."

"Honorable Lord of Heaven and Earth, to devour our Void Race requires using a secret technique in conjunction with the treasures of the Four Great Primordial Spirits to succeed."

"You lack treasures and secret techniques, so you cannot devour our Void Race."

"Our Void Race is useless to you humans!" The Void Race envoy spoke tentatively.

He was afraid that Lin Yuan would also treat them as Spiritual Medicine.

This matter was temporarily set aside in Lin Yuan's mind.

Just as the Void Race envoy said, they lack the secret technique and treasures needed to devour the Void Race.

If that's the case, there's no need to rush.

They can first form an alliance with the Void Race to deal with the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

Later, treat the Void Race as Spiritual Medicine.

Lin Yuan thought that he could have the Peacock Great Ming King investigate secretly.

To find out how the disciples of Wa Huang's Palace devoured the Void Race.

After this discussion, the Void Race envoy had said almost everything he needed to say.

At this moment, his gaze passionately turned to Lin Yuan, asking, "Honorable Lord of Heaven and Earth, would you be willing to ally with our Void Race?"

Lin Yuan paused momentarily in thought, and then spoke, "For an alliance, what do we need to do?"

"Hosts!"

"We need you to lend us some hosts so that we can replicate their abilities."

"Only then can we have the capacity to battle them!" The Void Race envoy said.

Clearly, the Void Race is currently in a state of being hunted.

Under such circumstances, even if they wanted Lin Yuan to dispatch troops to help them, Lin Yuan would definitely not send troops.

The main battlefield is in the Void, dispatching troops to the Void now would be mindless.

However many go into the Void, that many will die.

Lending them a portion of powerhouses for them to replicate their abilities is doable.

This will enhance the strength of the Void Race.

Moreover, the disciples of the Demon Lord, Buddha can only devour Void Race members who are identical to them.

If the Void Race replicates Lin Yuan's Tier Two powerhouses, then the disciples of the Buddha and Demon Lord cannot devour them.

This seems to be a clever scheme indeed!

"If we ally, what do we receive?" Lin Yuan inquired.

Lending them the powerhouses subordinate to him doesn't seem to yield Lin Yuan any tangible benefits!

The Void Race envoy was stunned, but quickly said, "Weakening Wa Huang, Buddha, and the Demon Lord's strength is in itself a form of assistance to you."

"As long as we can pin them down in the Void, they'll be too preoccupied to scheme against your world."

"In addition to these, we can offer you more treasures! Far more than these!"

Chapter 659: Entering the Underworld Again

The Void Race relies on copying others' abilities to gain tremendous power.

They cannot cultivate normally, so the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in the world are naturally useless to them.

For countless years, the Void Race has been hunted down by the Four Great Primordial Spirits, wandering in the endless void.

The Void Race can be regarded as nomads in the void.

It is well known that the void is full of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

As the Void Race roams various parts of the void, they naturally have opportunities to acquire various treasures.

Since the Void Race cannot use these treasures themselves, they have accumulated them.

After all, Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, the Buddha, and their disciples can use these treasures to enhance their strength.

By retaining these treasures, the Void Race also somewhat undermines Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha's strength.

Today, the Void Race has given Lin Yuan a welcome gift, a pile of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures stacked like a small mountain.

To the Void Race, it is merely a drop in the ocean.

As long as Lin Yuan is willing to ally with the Void Race, they would certainly not be stingy.

After all, these so-called Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are useless waste to the Void Race.

After revealing their bargaining chips, the Void Race's envoy intently stared at Lin Yuan.

He was waiting for Lin Yuan to give him a firm response.

In fact, the Void Race's envoy had already laid all their cards on the table.

He had shown all of the Void Race's bargaining chips.

If Lin Yuan still refuses, then they truly have no recourse.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was quietly contemplating.

Although the Void Race envoy seemed earnest enough.

At least, Lin Yuan found no cause for suspicion.

However, as the saying goes, when someone is not of our kin, their hearts must differ.

People's thoughts are hidden beneath their skin, who can guarantee that he speaks the truth?

If there is deceit in this, that could be troublesome.

Considering the worst outcome, what if this so-called Void Race is collaborating with Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha?

Under the pretext of their copying ability, they leave some hidden tricks on Lin Yuan's subordinates, that would be troublesome.

After pondering for a while, Lin Yuan still hadn't made a decision.

He planned to consult Yin Celestial Son about this matter.

After all, Yin Celestial Son is a formidable Tier One.

Even if there is deception in this matter, Yin Celestial Son surely possesses countermeasures.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan said to the Void Race's envoy, "This matter is of great importance, allow me to consider it carefully."

Just as Lin Yuan finished speaking, the Void Race's envoy pleaded, "Respected Lord of Heaven and Earth, our people are being hunted, we can't hold out much longer!"

"If you delay, our Void Race might face extinction at any time."

Lin Yuan thought, "Your Void Race's extinction doesn't concern me."

For Lin Yuan, he must ensure that the alliance with the Void Race poses no danger.

Otherwise, he would never agree to such an alliance.

"We can't delay much longer!"

"I will ponder briefly and give you an answer." Lin Yuan said as he interrupted the persistent Void Race envoy, waved his hand, and told Elder Bai, "Take him to rest first."

Elder Bai understood Lin Yuan; he knew Lin Yuan was likely going to discuss the matter with Yin Celestial Son.

Thus, Elder Bai stepped forward and said to the Void Race envoy, "Come with me to rest for now!"

"Having hope is always better than having none."

"If you anger him, your last hope will be lost."

Upon hearing Elder Bai's words, the Void Race envoy felt a shudder.

These words are quite true!

There's still room for negotiation now, but if Lin Yuan becomes annoyed, negotiation would end.

Thinking this through, the Void Race envoy bowed to Lin Yuan and said, "Respected Lord of Heaven and Earth, please consider the matter seriously and give us an answer soon."

"If you agree to ally with our Void Race, we are willing to offer treasures ten times the welcome gift as thanks."

Ten piles of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures like the small mountain before him?

Imagining that scene, Lin Yuan felt a bit tempted.

However, feeling tempted is one thing, but he must not act impulsively.

This matter still needs to be discussed with Yin Celestial Son.

After all, now Lin Yuan is in the advantageous position; he is not in a hurry.

Under Elder Bai's guidance, the Void Race envoy could only helplessly follow him.

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As soon as the Void Race's envoy left, Lin Yuan prepared to set off for the Underworld.

Traveling to the Underworld is very convenient for Lin Yuan, like returning to his own home.

"Yin Celestial Son."

"Yin Celestial Son."

"Yin Celestial Son."

After calling Yin Celestial Son's name three times, Ghost Gate appeared in front of Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan stepped forward decisively, entering Ghost Gate.

Upon entering Ghost Gate, the first sight was still the Yellow Springs Road full of Other Shore Flowers.

Lin Yuan had previously promised Ox Head and Horse Face that he would ride each of them once.

Last time he rode Horse Face, so this time it should be Ox Head.

While thinking, on the distant Yellow Springs Road, two figures appeared.

When seeing these two figures, Lin Yuan was taken aback.

Because the figures on Yellow Springs Road this time were not Ox Head and Horse Face, but...

Two figures, one black and one white, appeared on Yellow Springs Road, one short and stout, the other thin and gaunt.

Both figures wore pointed high hats, the black hat read "Peace in the World," while the white hat read "Prosperity upon First Sight."

These two figures were Black and White Impermanence, Master Qi Xie Bi'an, and Master Ba Fan Wujie.

Black and White Impermanence approached Lin Yuan, and upon seeing him, they respectfully said, "Greetings, Great Lord!"

"Greetings, Great Lord."

"Why have you two come?" Lin Yuan inquired.

"Great Lord, Yin Celestial Son sent us to receive you!" White Impermanence said unclearly.

White Impermanence was a hanged ghost, with an overly large tongue, hence his speech was unclear.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, if Ox Head and Horse Face could transform into ox and horse for me to ride, how can I ride the two of you!

Riding you two, that would be quite shabby!

"Usually, Ox Head and Horse Face come to receive me, don't they?" Lin Yuan asked.

Upon hearing this, Black Impermanence Fan Wujie replied, "Great Lord, they're on a business trip and will return in a few days."

"So, Yin Celestial Son sent the two of us to receive you!"

Ox Head and Horse Face went on a business trip?

I wonder if Yin Celestial Son reimburses travel expenses!

This thought popped into Lin Yuan's mind.

However, since Ox Head and Horse Face are on a business trip, there's no choice but to follow Black and White Impermanence.

Thinking this, Lin Yuan said, "Alright then, you two lead the way ahead."

However, hearing this, Black and White Impermanence simultaneously shook their heads.

Chapter 660: The Dilemma of Black and White Impermanence

"Master Qi, you're a living person, and you can't move fast in this Underworld. This place is so vast, by the time you reach the Six Paths of Reincarnation, who knows how many years it'll take!" said White Impermanence, shaking his big tongue.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan had a confused look, thinking, if I don't walk by myself, then what do I do?

"I can't very well ride you two!"

"Isn't it a bit weird if I ride you two?" Lin Yuan asked, puzzled.

As soon as Lin Yuan said this, Black and White Impermanence smiled knowingly.

Soon after, White Impermanence's Mourning Stick split into two, becoming two bamboo poles.

Then Black Impermanence draped his chains over the bamboo poles, weaving them into a chair.

Two bamboo poles plus a chair became a unique mountain-style sedan chair.

This thing is called a sliding pole.

Before the Mysterious World arrived, in certain scenic areas, there were often tourists who wanted to climb mountains but lacked the stamina, so they paid to ride sliding poles up.

"Master Qi, please get on!" called White Impermanence.

Lin Yuan got on the sliding pole, and Black and White Impermanence, one in front and one in back, carried Lin Yuan as they sprinted towards the deepest part of the Underworld, where the Six Paths of Reincarnation were located.

Sitting on the sliding pole, Lin Yuan felt the wind whooshing past his ears, the surrounding scenery constantly changing.

The speed of Black and White Impermanence was extremely fast, even faster than Ox Head and Horse Face.

Lin Yuan thought about it and found it reasonable.

A living person in the Underworld is heavier than a small mountain.

Previously, Ox Head and Horse Face were dragging him separately, preventing them from reaching their top speed.

Now, with Black and White Impermanence carrying him on the sliding pole, they shared his weight, so their speed naturally increased.

Soon, Lin Yuan was carried by Black and White Impermanence to the Underworld to meet the Yin Celestial Son.

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Just like last time, the Yin Celestial Son was still at the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

It seemed that since the Underworld was first built, the Six Paths of Reincarnation were unstable, so the Yin Celestial Son had to personally oversee things to prevent any slip-ups.

"Fellow Daoist, please sit?" The Yin Celestial Son gestured for Lin Yuan to sit down.

Lin Yuan was not polite and sat down on the mat beside him, then got straight to the point and asked, "Fellow Daoist, have you ever heard of the Void Race?"

The Yin Celestial Son shook his head and said, "I've never heard of them."

Having only just achieved his Dao, the Yin Celestial Son indeed knew little about the Void Race.

Since the Yin Celestial Son hadn't heard of the Void Race, Lin Yuan explained the situation in detail, mentioning that the Void Race had sent an envoy to seek an alliance with him.

After hearing the account, the Yin Celestial Son remained unfazed and said, "Whether it's true or false, it will be clear at a glance.

With that, the Yin Celestial Son waved his hand, and a large stone appeared in front of Lin Yuan.

On the surface of the stone were three large characters: Stone of Three Lives.

"Fellow Daoist means to use this Stone of Three Lives to observe his past, present, and future?" Lin Yuan inquired.

Lin Yuan had some understanding of these Underworld objects.

The Stone of Three Lives can reveal a target's past, present, and future.

Previously, he only knew that the stone could show a person's past and present.

Unexpectedly, it could even show the Void Race's future and present.

But since the Yin Celestial Son is the Lord of the Underworld, if he says it can reveal them, then it surely can.

"Exactly!"

"Let me bring him here to check it out!" the Yin Celestial Son said.

Then, the Yin Celestial Son commanded Black and White Impermanence: "Black and White Impermanence, go and fetch the soul of that Void Race envoy."

Upon hearing the Yin Celestial Son's order, White Impermanence was stunned, then bit his tongue and asked, "Yin Celestial Son, the things in the Void aren't like the myriad races of our heaven and earth. What if they don't have a soul?"

The Yin Celestial Son instructed, "If there's no soul, then fetch the True Spirit, the effect will be the same."

If there's no soul, there should still be a True Spirit.

After all, the Daoist Ancestor, one of the Four Great Primordial Spirits, reincarnated as Yang Jing after resolving his army.

"Got it!" Black and White Impermanence responded immediately, then vanished on the spot, off to fetch the soul.

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Mysterious World.

East Sea.

The Void Race envoy was arranged by Elder Bai to rest in a separate room, but how could he rest peacefully now!

Alone in the room, he paced back and forth like an ant on a hot pan.

At that moment, he suddenly felt a dizziness.

Then, he completely lost consciousness.

After the Void Race envoy fainted, Black and White Impermanence appeared beside him.

White Impermanence's Mourning Stick struck the back of the Void Race envoy's head hard, trying to knock out his soul or True Spirit.

However, it didn't budge an inch, with no reaction at all.

White Impermanence was bewildered and had no choice but to try again, this time tapping three times.

Since the establishment of the Underworld, White Impermanence had hooked many souls.

Normally, White Impermanence needed just one tap on a target's head to knock out their soul.

Even the difficult ones usually released their soul after three taps.

But this time, even after three taps, there was no movement or reaction.

"Let me try!" Black Impermanence said as his chains extended towards the Void Race envoy's body.

White Impermanence used the Mourning Stick to knock out the target's soul, which was like a "natural delivery."

Black Impermanence extended the Soul Hook Chain into the target's body to pull the soul out, like a "cesarean section."

However, after Black Impermanence's chain penetrated the Void Race envoy's body, it emerged from the other side.

The entire body of the Void Race envoy was pierced through, but Black Impermanence still couldn't find his soul.

"Master Qi, there's nothing here!" Black Impermanence said, bewildered.

White Impermanence looked serious and asked again, "Neither soul nor True Spirit?"

Black Impermanence shook his head: "None."

Now, White and Black Impermanence were in a bind.

No soul or True Spirit, how could they report back!

"This is a mess!"

"No soul or True Spirit, what kind of strange thing is this!"

"We botched the job, how do we explain this to Master Qi and the Yin Celestial Son!" White Impermanence looked troubled.

Black Impermanence said innocently, "Master Qi, it's not our fault! It's not that we won't fetch it; it's that he doesn't have one!"

"If he doesn't have one, how can we fetch it!"

"We're soul-fetchers, not soul-creators."

White Impermanence glared at Black Impermanence, frustrated, and said, "Old Eight, you're hopelessly foolish!"

"Leadership isn't interested in the process; they want results!"

"The result is that we botched the job. How do we complete our performance targets, and what about the year-end bonus."

"If we're eliminated as underperformers, what do we do then!"

Judging by White Impermanence's words, the Underworld built by the Yin Celestial Son seemed to have a rather strict system.