

Apocalypse 661

Chapter 661: Main Job Soul Hooker, Side Job Bandit

White Impermanence's words left Black Impermanence troubled as well.

But this mission really was a tough one, simply impossible to complete.

Black Impermanence looked up at White Impermanence, asking helplessly, "Master Qi, then what do you think we should do about this?"

"Old Eight here's got no brains, I'll just do whatever you say!"

White Impermanence: "????"

White Impermanence thought to himself, you say you have no brains, like Old Seven here is any smarter...

Ah!

Well, fair enough—in all honesty, White Impermanence really is a lot smarter than Black Impermanence.

White Impermanence also knew that if this was going to get done right, he'd have to come up with something.

After thinking it over carefully, White Impermanence gritted his teeth and said to Black Impermanence, "Shit, if we can't hook his soul or his true spirit, let's just bag the whole guy and drag him away."

Black Impermanence: "????"

White Impermanence's line made Black Impermanence's CPU overheat.

What?

Take the Void Clan's envoy and kidnap him to the Underworld.

This seems kinda off!

They're soul hookers for the Underworld, not some random bandits!

When did they start doing hostage jobs!

But White Impermanence really had no other option. If he couldn't do soul collecting, then hell, bandit work it is.

"Master Qi, you can't be serious, right?"

"You really wanna tie the guy up and take him?" Black Impermanence looked at him, shocked.

White Impermanence shot Black Impermanence a look and said grumpily, "What now?"

"Got a better idea than mine? Spit it out."

Pressed like that, Black Impermanence fell silent.

Better idea?

He didn't have jack for ideas!

Black Impermanence gritted his teeth and thought, "Fine, whatever!"

"These days, who the hell doesn't have a side hustle!"

"If they can do soul collecting, they can do a bit of highway robbery, too!"

Thinking this, Black Impermanence nodded to White Impermanence and agreed, "Master Qi, whatever you say, let's do it."

"If the sky falls, we'll hold it up together."

White Impermanence glanced around and said to Black Impermanence, "Alright then, enough yapping!"

"Tie him up."

As soon as White Impermanence gave the order, Black Impermanence's Soul Hook Chain whipped out like a dragon, binding the unconscious Void Clan envoy tight.

Then, White Impermanence's Mourning Stick grew longer, bigger, thicker—turning into a giant carrying pole.

The big pole went through the chains on the Void Clan envoy, and the two of them, front and back, hefted the guy right up.

The scene looked exactly like butchers hauling a New Year's hog for slaughter.

"Alrighty!"

"Let's move, buddy!" White Impermanence called out.

Just as the two of them summoned the Ghost Gate, ready to head back to the Underworld—

—Elder Bai burst in with a group of Tier Two experts.

Turns out, while Black and White Impermanence were kidnapping the Void Clan envoy, they made such a racket that Elder Bai and the others noticed.

Though Black and White Impermanence are among the Underworld's Ten Yin Generals, above them there are still the Four Great Judges, the Ten Yama Kings, the Five Ghost Emperors, and more.

In the Underworld, Black and White Impermanence are, at best, middle management.

Their strength isn't much, even for the Underworld.

Forget a bunch of Tier Two experts—just one Tier Two expert would be more than they could handle.

As a whole group of Tier Two experts charged in, eyeing them like wolves, Black and White Impermanence nearly pissed themselves with fright.

"Who goes there?"

"Daring to cause trouble in our place—are you trying to die?" the Black Bear Spirit boomed threateningly.

Hearing this, White Impermanence hurried to explain in his thick-tongued, muffled voice, "We're on the same side, the same side!"

"Really, we're together here!"

"Bullshit!"

"Who the hell is 'the same side' with you? You're not even human!"

"You think we're idiots?" another Tier Two expert snapped.

"Spill it. Who sent you?"

"What are you after, kidnapping the Void Clan envoy? What's your plan?" Black Bear Spirit pressed, continuing the interrogation.

"Don't bother asking them!"

"I bet the Four Great Primordial Spirits sent them. They're kidnapping the Void Clan envoy to mess up the alliance between us and the Void Clan." Manjushri Bodhisattva speculated.

Black Impermanence, tongue-tied and bumbling, went completely brain-dead at this point.

White Impermanence broke out in a cold sweat, stuck out his long tongue, and stammered, "Let us explain, folks, let us explain!"

Right then, Elder Bai caught sight of the Ghost Gate they had just summoned.

Something about this door looked familiar to Elder Bai.

Looking closer at Black and White Impermanence's faces, Elder Bai suddenly understood.

These two were Black and White Impermanence, subordinates of the Yin Celestial Son—Elder Bai had heard Lin Yuan mention them before.

"Stop!"

"Let them speak!" Elder Bai raised his hand, halting the crowd.

The crowd was squabbling so much, White Impermanence and his big tongue couldn't get a word in edgewise.

"Black and White Impermanence, right?"

"I know who you are."

"You're with the Yin Celestial Son—what's your business here?" Elder Bai asked.

Black and White Impermanence exchanged a look, and White Impermanence spoke up: "Our lord is down in the Underworld discussing important matters with the Yin Celestial Son."

"We're acting on orders from him and the Yin Celestial Son, to take this one back to the Underworld for questioning."

With White Impermanence's explanation, everyone realized it was all just a big misunderstanding—family not recognizing family, so to speak!

Once the truth was out, the Black Bear Spirit—who'd been yelling the loudest—scratched his head sheepishly and said, "Guess we're all on the same side—why'd you have to sneak around though?"

"See, look what a mess it turned into!"

White Impermanence looked awkward too, and explained, "At first, we just wanted to take his soul or true spirit for questioning."

"Who would've thought, he's got neither soul nor true spirit, so in the end, we just had to drag him away whole."

"That's what caused all the commotion and startled you folks."

Elder Bai frowned and muttered, "No soul or true spirit... What exactly is up with these Void Clan people?"

Elder Bai had lived countless years and had never seen anyone with neither soul nor true spirit before.

Even the Four Great Primordial Spirits have true spirits, after all.

But right now, Elder Bai didn't have time to ponder it.

White Impermanence took the lead and said, "Everyone, now that the misunderstanding's cleared up, we'll just take this Void Clan envoy along, alright?"

"Otherwise Lord and Yin Celestial Son will be getting impatient waiting."

Since it was Lin Yuan and the Yin Celestial Son's matter, Elder Bai of course dared not delay.

"Go ahead!" Elder Bai said.

As soon as Elder Bai finished, Black and White Impermanence hefted the Void Clan envoy like a New Year's hog and carried him off to the Underworld.

Watching the great Underworld gate slowly disappear, Elder Bai and the others couldn't help but marvel.

They'd never actually visited the Underworld, so this extra realm really piqued their curiosity.

Chapter 662: The Void Race Beneath the Stone of Three Lives

Black and White Impermanence lifted the messenger from the Void Race onto Yellow Springs Road as if they were carrying a pig for the New Year feast.

On Yellow Springs Road, the duo of Black and White Impermanence were cheerfully content.

Despite the twists and turns, the task was accomplished, wasn't it?

Hadn't they taken the messenger of the Void Race to the Underworld?

On Yellow Springs Road, Black and White Impermanence's feet moved swiftly, carrying the messenger of the Void Race with speed.

Soon, they arrived at the location of the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

At the site of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, Lin Yuan and the Yin Celestial Son sat opposite each other.

And there it was, Black and White Impermanence returning with what looked like a New Year pig.

Wait!

That thing didn't seem like a New Year pig.

No, it was the messenger from the Void Race, tightly bound!

"No?"

"Is this how you usually hook souls?" Lin Yuan looked on with a face full of curiosity.

This soul-hooking process was different from what he saw in Journey to the West!

Could it be that the soul-hooking in Journey to the West was false?

Before his eyes, was this the real soul-hooking?

At the same time, the Yin Celestial Son had already discerned everything clearly.

"How did you bring it back?" the Yin Celestial Son inquired.

At these words from the Yin Celestial Son, Lin Yuan also understood in his heart.

It wasn't about hooking a soul or even a True Spirit.

They had brought the whole entity here!

White Impermanence looked troubled as he explained to his superior, "It has no soul, nor any True Spirit, so it simply couldn't be hooked."

"We were afraid of delaying your matters, so we took it upon ourselves to bind it entirely and bring it here."

Hearing White Impermanence say that the Void Race messenger had no soul or True Spirit,

The Yin Celestial Son gazed at the messenger of the Void Race, eyes wide and slowly rotating like two Six Paths Reincarnation Discs.

After examining the messenger from the Void Race, the Yin Celestial Son confirmed that White Impermanence spoke the truth.

The messenger from the Void Race truly lacked a soul and True Spirit.

Since there was neither soul nor True Spirit, it was no wonder Black and White Impermanence brought it entirely bound.

In this, they did nothing wrong.

"This task was done well!"

"You two may withdraw now!" the Yin Celestial Son said slowly, gesturing for Black and White Impermanence to leave.

Hearing the praise from the Yin Celestial Son, Black and White Impermanence were overjoyed.

The Yin Celestial Son did not reprimand them but praised them instead.

This indicated that their actions were meritorious rather than faulty!

After Black and White Impermanence left, the Yin Celestial Son waved his hand, and the messenger of the Void Race flew to the front of the Stone of Three Lives.

The Stone of Three Lives can reveal the target's past and present.

Before the Stone of Three Lives, every aspect of the Void Race messenger would no longer be a secret.

The Stone of Three Lives first revealed the past life, however, an unexpected scene unfolded.

After illuminating the messenger from the Void Race, the Stone of Three Lives showed no change; no image appeared on the stone.

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan looked bewildered, wondering if the Stone of Three Lives was broken.

"No image?"

"Why is it like this?" Lin Yuan asked, looking at the Yin Celestial Son.

The Yin Celestial Son, however, responded calmly and unhurriedly: "This is normal, as I predicted."

"If I am not mistaken, not only his past life but his coming one will also be blank."

As the Yin Celestial Son's words fell, he waved his hand, and the Stone of Three Lives stopped reflecting the past life of the Void Race messenger and began to reflect his coming life instead.

Just as the Yin Celestial Son had mentioned, the Stone of Three Lives remained unchanged, showing no image on the stone.

"What is going on here?"

"Can't see it, didn't we exhaust ourselves for nothing?" Lin Yuan said helplessly.

"Not at all!"

"Not at all!" The Yin Celestial Son shook his head and said, "Can't see the past and coming lives, but we can look at the present life, can't we!"

With this, the Yin Celestial Son waved again, and this time, the Stone of Three Lives began to reflect the present life of the Void Race messenger.

This time, images appeared on the Stone of Three Lives.

On the screen was an almost endless array of void creatures, the embryos from the Void Race messenger's mouth.

These embryos were born in the void, and before finding a replication target, they lacked consciousness, only knowing how to wander within the void.

As time passed, countless void creatures perished one after another, among them, one void creature fortuitously encountered Brahma, one of the Four Great Disciples under the Buddha.

This void creature was precisely the messenger from the Void Race before us, who succeeded in becoming a real member of the Void Race.

What followed was an endless timeline of the Void Race's grand escape scene.

Disciple of the Demon Lord came to hunt them, and the Void Race was fleeing.

Disciples of the Buddha came to hunt them, and the Void Race was still fleeing.

Disciples of Wa Huang came to hunt them, and the Void Race continued fleeing.

The Daoist Ancestor, among the Four Great Primordial Spirits, seemed uninterested in the Void Race.

Lin Yuan concluded that for countless years, the Void Race was either fleeing or on the run.

Constant fleeing led the Void Race members to dwindle, and now they are on the brink of extinction.

The current messenger of the Void Race was luckier, surviving until now without being slain by Brahma.

Moreover, during his flight, he repeatedly encountered Brahma and replicated nearly 70-80% of Brahma's being.

"It seems everything he said is true!"

"In this light, the Void Race and Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha truly hold deep animosity!"

"Without joining forces with us, the Void Race genuinely face annihilation," Lin Yuan said slowly after watching the images on the Stone of Three Lives.

Then, Lin Yuan remained puzzled and asked, "But I can't understand why he has no past or future lives!"

"Past and future lives require a soul or True Spirit."

"They possess neither a soul nor a True Spirit, thus they lack past and future lives!" the Yin Celestial Son explained to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan suddenly realized, nodding: "So, they only have one life. And that life is spent in slaughter and escape."

With that, Lin Yuan felt the Void Race was rather pitiable.

For a moment, he felt a sense of sympathy for the Void Race.

However, Lin Yuan quickly cast aside this sympathy.

He sympathizes with the Void Race, but who sympathizes with them!

The Void Race was useful to Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha, leading to their current plight.

To Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha, they, the myriad of races of heaven and earth, are also useful.

Without doubt, should they fall to Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha,

The present plight of the Void Race would be their future.

The current plight of the Void Race would be reflected in their future misfortunes.

As Lin Yuan contemplated these things, the voice of the Yin Celestial Son echoed in his ear: "I now know the true purpose of the Void Race!"

Chapter 663: When the Whale Falls, Life Rises

What is the true purpose of the Void Race?

Upon hearing the Yin Celestial Son's words, Lin Yuan's mind buzzed.

The true purpose of the Void Race isn't it to ally with them and collectively resist the slaughter by Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha?

Could it be that the Void Race has some hidden secrets unknown to him?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan asked, "The true purpose, what real purpose?"

"The Void Race, in fact, doesn't count as true life."

"They have no True Spirit or Soul, strictly speaking, they are merely a mass of 'air' with intelligence."

"The vastness of the Void surpasses the universe by more than tenfold, yet the universe can still birth myriad races."

"As natives of the Void, the Void Race doesn't even count as life; do you know why?" the Yin Celestial Son countered.

The universe can nurture myriad races, but the even broader Void births no life.

Wait!

No, there is life within the Void.

Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, and even the Daoist Ancestor are lives birthed within the Void.

As for the disciples of Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, and Daoist Ancestor, they are not lives birthed within the Void.

They were extraordinary talents taken from the universe by Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, and Daoist Ancestor during different times.

The Yin Celestial Son has spoken so much, if Lin Yuan still can't figure it out, his comprehension might be lacking.

After pondering briefly in his mind, Lin Yuan roughly guessed the cause: "The Four Great Primordial Spirits have taken the fortune of the Void Race."

The universe nurtures myriad races, hence, it can only birth one Tier One.

Within the Void, although there is no life, it managed to birth four Tier Ones.

This way, the problem is evident; it lies with the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

The Yin Celestial Son nodded, agreeing with Lin Yuan's hypothesis: "The Four Great Primordial Spirits not only took the fortune of the Void Race, they also took the fortune of the entire Void."

"Those four, nearly monopolized the opportunities of the Void; only Xi Huang, born alongside Wa Huang, is an exception."

"Moreover, I speculate that over the years, they have been controlling the Void. As soon as a race with the potential to birth life appears, they would obliterate it."

"The emergence of a life-bearing race would occupy some resources and opportunities, dividing the power among the Four Great Primordial Spirits."

"Because of this, Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha would never permit the appearance of true life within the Void."

After hearing the Yin Celestial Son's words, Lin Yuan felt a sense of enlightenment.

Enlightened!

He realized!

The Yin Celestial Son's words apply not only to the Void.

But also to the universe.

Lin Yuan finally understood why the World Honored finds it so difficult to attain enlightenment, while Yin Celestial Son's path seemed much easier.

When the World Honored was seeking enlightenment, whether in the Real World or the Mysterious World, the number of myriad races was vast.

The more life exists within the universe, the more difficult it is to attain enlightenment.

In the Real World, with the escalating invasion by the Mysterious, eventually only a portion of Dragon Country people remained.

Other nations were virtually annihilated.

The Mysterious World was similar, experiencing numerous wars, leading to a drastic reduction in the number of race lives.

This is precisely when enlightenment is easiest, the best opportunity, coupled with the principal's various strategies, aiding Lin Yuan's Evil Corpse Yin Celestial Son in achieving success.

"When a whale falls, myriad things arise."

"The Void Race intends to use our hand to eliminate Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha. This way, the Void Race may acquire Soul True Spirit, becoming true life," Lin Yuan meticulously pondered.

The Void Race has laid their plans well, yet unknowingly they are merely driving the tiger to swallow the wolf.

Even if the wolf is eaten by the tiger, what will they do about this fierce tiger?

"This Void Race may not have great looks, but their ideas sure are ambitious!"

"They want to use my hand against Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha. We indeed aim to confront them, but the opportunities of the universe, the Void Race will not obtain," Lin Yuan said slowly.

Lin Yuan already has a plan; he wants the universe to consume the Void, making the universe more expansive.

When the universe consumes the Void, the universe will become broader.

In terms of network novel terminology, it's an enhancement of universe dimensions.

By then, with the Void gone, the Void Race will not even have a place to survive.

However, upon reconsidering, if the Void Race were to come into the universe by then, it might not be bad.

Between the universe, there are myriad races, adding one more race isn't a burden.

After deliberating with the Yin Celestial Son and understanding the intentions of the Void Race.

Lin Yuan said to the Yin Celestial Son, "Currently, it seems there is no issue cooperating with the Void Race."

"I just fear during the replication process, the Void Race may play tricks or reserve a fallback."

Lin Yuan did not hide anything from the Yin Celestial Son and straightforwardly expressed his concerns.

After hearing Lin Yuan's concerns, the Yin Celestial Son, with only a brief contemplation, had his own idea.

"Simple, this matter is exceptionally simple."

"Since we worry about them playing tricks or reserving a fallback, we will go the opposite way."

"Regardless of whether they play tricks or reserve a fallback, let's first play tricks and set our own fallback."

"As long as our tricks are superior and our fallback wiser, we need not fear their tricks or fallback," the Yin Celestial Son expressed his thoughts.

After considering the Yin Celestial Son's seemingly instinctive strategy, Lin Yuan could only describe it with three words: "No problem."

"If that's the case, I'll entrust this fallback matter to you, Taoist friend!" Lin Yuan said, cupping his hands to the Yin Celestial Son.

Currently, within the Void, only Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha are Tier One experts.

Only those three could be stronger than the Yin Celestial Son.

The strongest within the Void Race so far Lin Yuan does not know.

However, no matter how strong, it certainly won't surpass the Yin Celestial Son.

So, having the Yin Celestial Son set this fallback would definitely outwit the Void Race.

"Okay!"

"The matter of a Taoist friend is my matter." The Yin Celestial Son agreed wholeheartedly.

With the matter settled, Lin Yuan bid farewell to the Yin Celestial Son, saying: "The alliance issue should be expedited, Taoist friend, I shall take my leave."

As Lin Yuan finished speaking, the Yin Celestial Son nodded at him.

The next moment, Lin Yuan and the Void Race's messenger vanished from the Underworld, reappearing in the Mysterious World at the East Sea Bottom.

From where they came, back to where they belong, the Yin Celestial Son used his magic to send Lin Yuan and the others back.

As soon as Lin Yuan and the Void Race's messenger appeared, Elder Bai immediately led people to greet them.

Chapter 664: Elder Bai: I'm Even More Wronged Than Dou E

"Lin Yuan, you're back!"

"How did it go?" Elder Bai asked eagerly upon seeing Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan replied with a smile, "Everything's settled, we can form an alliance with the Void Race."

"This isn't the place to talk, let's go back first and discuss it later."

"If we delay any longer, it won't be easy to explain if this guy wakes up."

As Lin Yuan spoke, he lifted up the ambassador from the Void Race he was carrying.

"Indeed!"

"Indeed!"

Everyone agreed in unison, making way for Lin Yuan.

After entering the great hall, Lin Yuan instructed Elder Bai to return the ambassador of the Void Race to his guest room. Once he woke up, he would be brought to see him.

About an hour later, the ambassador from the Void Race woke up.

Upon waking, he saw Elder Bai sipping tea beside him.

"You're awake!"

"Lin Yuan has already made a decision, but seeing how deeply you were sleeping, we didn't want to wake you."

"Now that you're awake, come with me to see Lin Yuan!" Elder Bai said to the ambassador from the Void Race.

Initially, the ambassador from the Void Race was wondering why he had dozed off for no apparent reason.

But upon hearing Elder Bai say that Lin Yuan had made a decision, he instantly dismissed the thought.

Now, there was no time to dwell on such trivial matters.

"The decision is made!"

"I wonder, this decision..." the ambassador from the Void Race asked cautiously, his eyes intensely observing Elder Bai, filled with a plea.

Clearly, he was hoping Elder Bai would leak some insider information to him.

Since the decision was already made, doing him this favor wouldn't hurt.

After all, every bitter pill needs a sweet chaser, right?

Elder Bai's face broke into a kind smile and he replied, "It should be the result you're hoping for."

Upon hearing this, the ambassador from the Void Race was overjoyed, almost jumping up to embrace Elder Bai.

At that moment, the ambassador from the Void Race wished he could slap himself.

Why did he idle away his time sleeping!

If his sleeping had caused the esteemed Lord of Heaven and Earth to wait impatiently and change his mind, he would've regretted it bitterly.

"Elder Bai, please lead the way!"

"Let's hurry, we mustn't keep the esteemed Lord of Heaven and Earth waiting!" The ambassador from the Void Race said humbly.

Soon, Elder Bai escorted the ambassador from the Void Race to Lin Yuan's presence.

"I heard the ambassador was sleeping soundly?" Lin Yuan opened with a question.

The reason Lin Yuan opened with this question was to probe whether the ambassador from the Void Race had any subconscious memory of his unconscious journey to the Underworld.

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, the ambassador from the Void Race felt a bit awkward.

The ambassador was quite clever; following a moment of awkwardness, he began to lament: "Esteemed Lord of Heaven and Earth, you wouldn't know, our Void Race has been endlessly pursued by the Demon Lord and Buddha's disciples for days, we've been on the run constantly."

"A weary body in such a peaceful environment would naturally want to rest."

Listening to the ambassador's account, it seemed he truly had no recollection of his trip to the Underworld.

While Lin Yuan was pondering this, the ambassador from the Void Race said again with a confused expression: "Perhaps it's because I haven't slept this deeply in a long time, but for some reason, my whole body aches."

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

Aches!

Aches indeed!

Being carried into the Underworld like a New Year's pig by Black and White Impermanence, it's surprising you're not aching all over!

Anyone would be sore.

Since the ambassador from the Void Race had no memory of his trip to the Underworld.

Then, Lin Yuan saw no need to probe further.

"Regarding the alliance, after careful consideration, I can begrudgingly agree."

"Mainly, I'm too kind-hearted and can't bear to see your Void Race suffer such calamity."

"Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and Buddha—they've gone too far. There's no sense in eradicating people completely!" Lin Yuan displayed his Oscar-worthy acting skills.

Lin Yuan's performance quickly resonated with the ambassador from the Void Race, who "thud" knelt on the ground, kowtowing to Lin Yuan: "Lord of Heaven and Earth is merciful, Lord of Heaven and Earth is merciful!"

"The virtues of the Lord of Heaven and Earth will surely be remembered by our Void Race."

Witnessing this, Elder Bai chimed in supportively: "The Void Race is so miserable, we should indeed help them seek revenge."

Upon hearing Elder Bai's words, Lin Yuan had an idea, glaring at Elder Bai fiercely, he scolded: "Reward?"

"What reward are you talking about? We help our allies seek revenge, how can we ask for a reward?"

Elder Bai: "?????"

Elder Bai was puzzled, thinking to himself, what reward, I didn't mention a reward, I said a reward.

Elder Bai thought, you want a reward, but you make me the scapegoat, I'm more wronged than Dou E!

Lin Yuan's words moved the ambassador from the Void Race to tears.

The ambassador from the Void Race thought, the Lord of Heaven and Earth is a good person! No relation to us, yet willing to help without asking for anything in return.

If he doesn't want it, we must give it!

"Esteemed Lord of Heaven and Earth, rest assured, we'll definitely provide the necessary reward."

"The reward will be ten times today's gift, it won't be less!" the ambassador from the Void Race vowed sincerely.

As soon as the ambassador from the Void Race finished speaking, a servant with a teapot entered.

"Three cups!" Elder Bai pointed out, referring to the three teapots.

Meaning, one cup for each of the three people.

Hearing Elder Bai's words, Lin Yuan's eyes rolled, and he snapped, "Three times?"

"What three times!"

"They are willing to give ten mountains of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures as a reward, and you're still asking them for three times more."

"Elder Bai, it's not my place to say, but at your age, how can you be so greedy!"

"Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, after all, are external things. Having allied, we are all allies, even if they are willing to give three times more, I can't accept it!"

Elder Bai: "???????"

Elder Bai: "WT*****"

Elder Bai thought, please, act like a decent person!

I'm not young anymore, and you keep throwing all the blame on me!

The ambassador from the Void Race, seeing Lin Yuan scolding Elder Bai, immediately stepped forward to mediate: "Lord of Heaven and Earth, please don't be angry, don't be angry."

"Three times, just three times."

"You're right, these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are all external things."

"Having you treat our Void Race this way, how could we care about mere external things?"

Hearing the ambassador from the Void Race's words, Lin Yuan was a bit stunned.

What's going on?

How come there was no haggling process, did I ask for too little?

People experienced in bargaining know, it's not hard to start with a high price and negotiate.

But when you offer a seemingly reasonable price, and they immediately agree,

it leaves you uncomfortable for quite a few days.

Chapter 665: Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark

Thirty small mountain-like Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are indeed precious.

However, these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are unusable by the Void Race themselves.

Therefore, although it pains them a bit to give them to Lin Yuan, it's not impossible to do so.

In order to achieve this alliance and avoid any unexpected complications,

the Void Race emissary readily agreed to this matter.

After agreeing, the Void Race emissary felt a sense of relief instead.

But Lin Yuan's mood turned heavy.

"Damn it!"

"Is the Void Race really this wealthy?"

"A race that's constantly hunted by the Four Great Primordial Spirits, fleeing like a homeless dog, is unexpectedly wealthy."

"This is really, poverty has limited my imagination!" Lin Yuan thought to himself.

Now, Lin Yuan felt he asked for too little, regretting it intensely.

But the words had already been spoken, and raising the price now would seem too intentional.

"Ah!" Lin Yuan sighed inwardly, then bit his teeth, thinking to himself: "Let's settle for these first; there will be more opportunities in the future."

"For having me as an ally, the Void Race has incurred great losses; wait and see if I won't extort you all later."

Lin Yuan pondered that once he had the chance, he must completely drain the Void Race's resources.

Having made up his mind, Lin Yuan stepped forward, grabbed the Void Race emissary's hand, and said: "Ah!"

"I'm just a compassionate person; whether it's Heavenly Materials or Earthly Treasures, it doesn't matter."

"Mainly, I can't bear to see Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, and those evildoers bullying the Void Race."

"If I don't take these things, it would be hard to explain to my brothers!"

"With many subordinates, people have complicated minds, and benefits must go to them."

Lin Yuan sincerely explained while holding the Void Race emissary's hand.

Elder Bai: "????"

Elder Bai looked at Lin Yuan with a blank expression, thinking, you've acted more than enough!

You've claimed all the credit for being good, while dumping all the blame on us.

If you continue acting like this, I won't be able to control what I say.

At this moment, the Void Race emissary, completely swayed by Lin Yuan, was overwhelmed.

The Void Race emissary, with tears in their eyes, said: "You are a good man, indeed a good man!"

"The rewards are deserved!"

"You must take them, or else you'd be disrespecting us, looking down on the Void Race."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan promptly responded: "If you say so, I must respect your dignity."

"We're allies, part of the same group; how could I look down on the Void Race?"

Elder Bai looked at the Void Race emissary, expressionless, thinking, with your intelligence, you qualify as an emissary?

Enough already, your role as emissary is as good as over.

Lin Yuan has sold you out, and you're helping him count the money.

Consensus on the alliance and its general framework has been established.

Next, Lin Yuan and the Void Race emissary will supplement the details of the alliance.

About an hour later, the Void Race emissary left with a satisfied smile.

Just after the Void Race emissary departed, Yin Celestial Son's voice echoed in Lin Yuan's mind: "Those people are to be copied by the Void Race, let them enter dreams."

"I want to leave a backdoor in their dreams."

Now, with the Underworld just established, the Six Paths of Reincarnation is unstable.

Yin Celestial Son needs to supervise the Six Paths of Reincarnation, unable to personally come.

Thus, he needs to enter dreams to leave a backdoor targeting the Void Race.

Since agreeing to ally with the Void Race, and with Yin Celestial Son leaving a backdoor, Lin Yuan's worries are alleviated.

The Void Race poses no threat to him, so the next step is to deal with Wa Huang, Buddha, Demon Lord aggressively.

Lin Yuan acts decisively; once he makes his move, he intends to smash their plans with force.

Now, with the Void Race's power lacking, Lin Yuan plans to greatly enhance the Void Race's strength.

Indeed, not just a small enhancement, but a major enhancement.

If the Void Race emissary's strength suddenly multiplied several times, it would certainly catch Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha off guard.

Thinking here, Lin Yuan instructed Elder Bai: "Have all Tier Two Peak and all Tier Two experts enter dreams."

To confront Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, Tier Two Peak Experts and Tier Two are needed.

Below Tier Two, they're merely cannon fodder.

Thus, Lin Yuan decided this time to have the Void Race copy all his Tier Two Peak Experts and Tier Two.

Note that, even though the power disparity between Heaven and Void is wide,

it's mainly in Tier One experts.

Currently, Heaven can strictly be said to only have Yin Celestial Son as a Tier One expert.

While in Void, there are Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, three Tier One experts.

If considering the past, before Daoist Ancestor reincarnated, Void had four Tier One experts.

In contrast, Heaven had only one Tier One expert, Human Emperor.

Sometimes, even Human Emperor is absent.

Though Tier One experts' numbers differ greatly, the number of experts below Tier One in Heaven is not less than in Void.

Because the Four Great Primordial Spirits deliberately control these experts' numbers.

All Tier Two powerhouses must be under their control.

Any uncontrollable factor must be eliminated.

Lin Yuan thought of the Void Race, always slaughtered like livestock by Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, suddenly possessing numerous Tier Two powerhouses.

By then, disciples of Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha would be slaughtered like pigs and dogs in return.

The roles of prey and hunter will reverse; then Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha would have only one choice to overturn the table: personally intervene.

All in all, the more intensely the Void Race engages Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, the greater the benefits for Lin Yuan.

This is called, "When sandpiper and clam fight, the fisherman benefits."

For a moment, all of Lin Yuan's Tier Two Peak Experts and ordinary Tier Two powerhouses entered dreams.

Upon sensing it, Yin Celestial Son immediately entered their dreams, leaving a Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark on them.

Don't underestimate these marks now nestled in Elder Bai's Tier Two Peak Expert's bodies; just wait until the Void Race's people copy Elder Bai's and others' abilities.

These Six Paths of Reincarnation Marks will be transferred to the Void Race members during the copying process.

This mark is the same as the one left on Peacock Great Ming King, as long as it's present, even within the Void, Yin Celestial Son can still control targets through the mark.

Chapter 666: Grand Elder of the Void Race

Within the endless void.

In an abandoned palace, the Void Race temporarily resides here.

In the void, there exist countless ancient palaces, even city ruins.

The people of the Void Race also do not know how these abandoned palaces and cities came to be.

Perhaps, these palace and city ruins appeared together with the void itself.

In any case, over the years, as the Void Race flees, encountering palace and city ruins along the way.

They will enter these palace and city ruins to rest temporarily.

According to their experience, the ruins of palaces and cities, theoretically, are safer than other places.

"Demon Lord, Buddha, have they gone mad?"

"They have dispatched all their disciples to hunt us down."

"Deliberately creating opportunities for us to duplicate them, then hunting and devouring us to enhance their power."

"They are executing a fishing enforcement tactic." A member of the Void Race, who resembled Demon King Bosun, said indignantly.

At this moment, a nearby Void Race member, looking like a seven or eight-year-old Daoist child, said:
"I've heard that Demon Lord and Buddha suffered losses in the world and bet on the 'World Honored,' whose ascension to Tier One failed."

"All their investments in this World Honored went down the drain, not to mention, reportedly, Buddha's four great disciples were annihilated entirely, and under Demon Lord, only Indra remains among his four great demon kings."

"All the formidable disciples under Demon Lord and Buddha perished, naturally leading them to hunt us to cultivate and enhance other disciples' power."

Hearing the words of the young Daoist child, the Void Race member who looked similar to Demon King Bosun was initially stunned, then burst into laughter: "What, Demon King Bosun is dead!"

"With Demon King Bosun dead, that means I am the only one in existence."

"From today onwards, I am Demon King Bosun!"

"However, I am the Demon King Bosun of our Void Race."

For the members of the Void Race, as long as the original they duplicated still exists, they are always counterfeit.

But if the original has perished and vanished.

Then they transform from counterfeit to authentic.

Seeing the Void Race member, who bore some resemblance to Demon King Bosun, wildly elated, the nearby Void Race member, resembling a young Daoist child, enviously said: "Ah!"

"So envious of you!"

"Unfortunately, Wa Huang didn't send anyone this time. If Wa Huang's people had come, I would have had a chance to kill the original and replace them."

The young Daoist child's words had just fallen, when another Void Race envoy resembling Chishiniu interjected: "You've only duplicated three-tenths of Nato, if he truly came, would you kill him, or would he kill you?"

"Besides, with Demon Lord and Buddha joining forces, we're struggling to hold on and can only flee hastily."

"If Wa Huang joined as well, then we might truly face annihilation."

"Luckily, Demon Lord and Buddha suffered losses in the world, while Wa Huang gained some advantage; now the three cannot unite."

The Void Race member resembling a young Daoist child was, in fact, a duplicate of Wa Huang's Daoist child, Nato.

The Void Race temporarily rests here, conserving strength, preparing for the pursuit of another day.

A large number of the Void Race are cramped here, gathering in groups of three or five, whispering about something.

At this moment, the Void Race envoy returned from Lin Yuan, carrying the guiding treasure, approaching his tribe.

Since he had the capability to travel between heaven and earth, naturally, he could find his tribe in the vast, boundless void.

As nomads within the void, finding their tribe is, indeed, an innate skill.

The Void Race envoy and Lin Yuan formed an alliance, his heart filled with joy.

Within the void, he was like a marathon runner making a final sprint, exerting all his energy.

Upon the Void Race envoy finding his tribe, most people were already asleep.

In the camp, only a few patrolling members remained.

"Quick, take me to see the Grand Elder, immediately!" the Void Race envoy urged the guards.

The ordinary guards of the Void Race certainly recognized their envoy.

Seeing the envoy returning in haste, they dared not delay, promptly leading him to the Grand Elder.

At this time, in a palatial ruin with no roof, an elderly man with white hair and white beard sat cross-legged, meditating.

Undoubtedly, this white-bearded older man meditating was the Grand Elder of the Void Race.

Upon closer inspection, the Void Race Grand Elder bore some resemblance to Yang Jing in the details.

Yang Jing was the reincarnate body of the Daoist Ancestor, while the Void Race Grand Elder had copied some of the Daoist Ancestor's appearance and abilities.

Therefore, there was some resemblance.

"Grand Elder, I am back!" the Void Race envoy approached and spoke softly.

The Void Race envoy knew that the Grand Elder adhered to the natural order, conducting matters at a leisurely pace.

When speaking to him, the voice cannot be too loud and should be as soft as possible.

After the Void Race envoy spoke, it took about two minutes before the Grand Elder's voice finally sounded: "How did the matter go?"

After waiting for two minutes for a reply, this leisurely-paced response was indeed somewhat slow.

The Grand Elder responded slowly, whereas the Void Race envoy's reply was fast!

Having accomplished a significant task, now anxious to claim credit, he could not afford to be slow.

"It's done, the matter is accomplished!" The Void Race envoy said excitedly.

"It's done..."

"Done, good news, good news indeed!"

"Our Void Race will finally have the power to fight back!" The Grand Elder's voice quickened with excitement.

Then, the Void Race Grand Elder continued: "Tell me the details without omission."

The Void Race envoy dared not conceal and promptly narrated the sequence of events.

After listening to the Void Race envoy's account, the Void Race Grand Elder leisurely said: "Thirty-fold reward, it's a bit much!"

"This Yin Celestial Son has a much bigger appetite than the former Human Emperor, also knows how to demand exorbitant terms."

Upon hearing this, the Void Race envoy's face darkened, thinking surely the Grand Elder wasn't finding fault with the reward he gave?

Thinking along these lines, the Void Race envoy persuaded: "Grand Elder, those Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are useless to us, given away as they are, they're gone!"

At this moment, the Void Race Grand Elder shifted the tone: "Given away they are! With Demon Lord, Buddha's armies constantly at our heels, we can't afford delay!"

"As long as we can use the Power of Heaven and Earth to defeat Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, the void belongs to us."

Chapter 667: The Demon Lord and Buddha's Disciples Attack

Even if these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are good, if they can't be used, they're worthless.

If they can't be used, these so-called Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are like dung to the Void Race.

Exchanging a certain amount of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to form an alliance with Lin Yuan, the Lord of Heaven and Earth, is quite a bargain.

The strength of the Void Race can only come from their mimicry targets.

For example, the Grand Elder of the Void Race before us once, by chance, touched the Daoist Ancestor of the Four Great Primordial Spirits.

Initially, the mimicry of the Daoist Ancestor by the Grand Elder of the Void Race was less than ten percent.

The Daoist Ancestor acts with a gentle breeze and floating clouds.

No matter whether he is good or evil, he has not ruthlessly killed the Grand Elder of the Void Race despite being harassed.

He just kept driving the Grand Elder of the Void Race away, tirelessly.

Like shooing away a fly.

It was because the Daoist Ancestor did not strike with a killing blow that he gave the Grand Elder of the Void Race the opportunity for confrontation.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race repeatedly confronted the Daoist Ancestor, relying on the Daoist Ancestor's lack of murderous intent.

Believe it or not, through constant confrontation, the Grand Elder of the Void Race managed to seize a few opportunities, enough to mimic around thirty percent of the Daoist Ancestor's strength.

As the confrontations from the Grand Elder of the Void Race increased, the Daoist Ancestor became somewhat annoyed by the harassment.

Subsequently, the Daoist Ancestor firmly decided not to let the Grand Elder of the Void Race approach him.

In the Void, those below Tier One are all ants.

As long as the Daoist Ancestor is determined not to let the Grand Elder of the Void Race approach him, the overwhelming difference in power makes it a fool's dream for the Grand Elder to mimic his abilities again.

In fact, it proves one point.

Since the Daoist Ancestor became more vigilant, the Grand Elder of the Void Race has never been able to mimic the Daoist Ancestor's abilities again.

However, the Daoist Ancestor's power is ultimately terrifyingly strong; even only copying thirty percent of his ability.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race remains the greatest expert in the Void Race.

Moreover, since the Daoist Ancestor reincarnated after resolving himself in battle, the Grand Elder of the Void Race has had no opportunity to mimic the Daoist Ancestor, and his strength has not improved for a long time.

Upon hearing this statement from the Grand Elder of the Void Race, the envoy of the Void Race breathed a sigh of relief.

Since the Grand Elder of the Void Race said this, it indicates that what he has done is quite proper.

In this matter, he has merit without fault.

Thinking of this, the envoy of the Void Race approached and inquired, "Grand Elder, Lin Yuan is ready on his end!"

"When shall we select a large number of embryos to mimic their abilities?"

As the words of the envoy of the Void Race fell, the Grand Elder of the Void Race replied, "Now is the time, sooner rather than later."

"Delay leads to change..."

Delay leads to change.

Just as the word "change" escaped the lips of the Grand Elder of the Void Race, distant shouts of slaughter erupted.

Immediately, a fierce and blinding energy shockwave attacked, with deafening explosions echoing around.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Kill!"

"Kill! Kill them!"

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The members of the Void Race resting within the abandoned surrounding palaces and cities felt the intense tremors.

The walls and roofs around them were covered in falling dust.

Sounds of explosions.

Roars.

Shouts of slaughter.

Various sounds erupted and continued endlessly.

The envoy of the Void Race, staring blankly at the trembling ruins around him, asked, voice trembling, "Gr... Grand Elder, the disciples of the Demon Lord and Buddha have attacked again."

Having been pursued for so long, the Grand Elder of the Void Race had grown accustomed.

These days, their Void Race is frequently hunted down like this.

Usually, after some members of the Void Race are slain by their mimicry targets.

The disciples of the Demon Lord and Buddha stop to process their gains.

After the consumption ends, they pursue again.

In the past, although the Void Race also faced hunts.

The Demon Lord and Buddha would at least control the hunting pace to avoid annihilating the Void Race.

But now, the Demon Lord and Buddha no longer care about that.

The constant hunting by the disciples of the Demon Lord and Buddha has continued for a long time, resembling a hunt for eggs by killing the hen.

In the midst of the fear and dread on the face of the envoy of the Void Race, the Grand Elder of the Void Race firmly grabbed him: "Let not one worry bother two masters; the following matters, I entrust to you."

"Remember, it must be fast, strengthen the power of our Void Race at the quickest speed."

Speaking thus, the Grand Elder of the Void Race handed over two pitch-black bags.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race first stuffed one bag into the envoy's hand, instructing: "This is the compensation promised to the Lord of Heaven and Earth, no less than expected."

After accepting this pitch-black bag, the Grand Elder of the Void Race handed another bag to the envoy:
"Within this bag, is the embryo I've meticulously cultivated."

"These embryos, whether in mimicry speed or power enhancement speed, are exceedingly fast."

"Hurry, if delayed, perhaps our Void Race will face extinction!"

After finishing everything, the Grand Elder of the Void Race tore through the Void and sent the envoy back.

After sending off the hope of the Void Race, the Grand Elder of the Void Race hurriedly ordered the tribe: "Retreat, quick retreat!"

"Do not fight hard against them, quickly withdraw each unit."

The Void Race is at a disadvantage in strength, no matter how they fight, it won't be favorable.

To drag on now, the longer the delay, the greater the hope.

The envoy who just departed is the hope of the Void Race!

Based on the experience of the Grand Elder of the Void Race, at this moment, stopping to fight hard is absolutely the most foolish act.

Because with the Demon Lord and Buddha present, they cannot respond no matter the circumstances.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race suspects that the Demon Lord and Buddha are surely observing the battlefield in secret.

Seeing them pursued and fleeing, the Demon Lord and Buddha are pleased and won't interfere.

But if the Void Race turns around to slaughter the disciples of the Demon Lord and Buddha.

Then perhaps the Demon Lord and Buddha shall act personally.

Since the Demon Lord and Buddha enjoy watching this play, the Grand Elder of the Void Race will perform it for them.

Although staging this play sacrifices the lives of the Void Race.

Yet, without absolute assurance in resistance, this sacrifice is inevitable for the Void Race.

Historically, in warfare, the powerless are inherently helpless.

They have no choice but to use the smallest cost to ensure their survival.

Chapter 668: Reinforcements of the Void Race

Mysterious World.

East Sea.

Elder Bai hurriedly walked into the hall and said to Lin Yuan, "It's here!"

"Who's here?" Lin Yuan didn't react for a moment and asked in confusion.

"The envoy from the Void Race!" Elder Bai replied.

Lin Yuan paused, then laughed, "You have to hand it to him, he's quite efficient."

This time, the envoy returned quickly after he had left.

It shows that, even though the Void Race envoy might not be very smart, he is someone who gets things done.

Elder Bai originally thought that this guy, having been tricked by Lin Yuan out of so many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, would not be able to account for it after returning.

Perhaps this envoy considered last time a graduation event.

No one could have expected that it would be him again on the second visit.

What does this imply?

It implies that even though the envoy of the Void Race is not considered very smart by their standards.

Yet, within the Void Race, he is one of the few intelligent ones.

Since Lin Yuan had already made ample preparations, he naturally wasn't afraid of him returning.

In fact, Lin Yuan thought his early arrival was a good thing instead.

The sooner this matter was completely settled, the sooner an annoying issue was resolved.

"Since he's here, let him in," Lin Yuan said to Elder Bai.

Elder Bai accepted the instructions and went to bring the Void Race envoy to meet Lin Yuan.

Now, Elder Bai was truly Lin Yuan's chief steward.

For most matters, Lin Yuan would play the role of a hands-off boss, while Elder Bai managed things.

Lin Yuan is the Lord of Heaven and Earth, while Elder Bai is Lin Yuan's prime minister.

Elder Bai's true form is a white tortoise.

Thus, privately, everyone calls Elder Bai "Prime Minister Tortoise."

Soon, Elder Bai returned with the Void Race envoy to see Lin Yuan.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan, for some unknown reason, the Void Race envoy felt a great deal more at ease.

The Void Race envoy kept in mind his purpose this time.

His people were being hunted down and slaughtered.

Almost every moment, his people were being devoured.

Thinking of this, the Void Race envoy took out a pitch-black bag from his arms, held it in both hands, and presented it to Lin Yuan: "Respected Lord of Heaven and Earth, this is the reward we promised you. Please accept it."

Lin Yuan waved his hand, and the pitch-black bag appeared in his hand. He probed the bag with his consciousness.

It was a storage bag, filled with all kinds of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

In quantity, it exceeded their agreement, and in quality, it was better than the gifts from the last meeting.

These items could greatly enhance the strength of Lin Yuan's subordinates.

Once reaching Tier Two, further strength enhancement relies on strength and opportunities.

But these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures could elevate a large number of people below Tier Two to Tier Two.

After confirming the rewards were correct, Lin Yuan waved his hand and handed the pitch-black bag to Elder Bai for safekeeping.

These items were of no use to Lin Yuan himself, so he entrusted them to Elder Bai for unified management.

Anyone wanting to use these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures would have it allocated according to contributions.

While handing these materials to Elder Bai, Lin Yuan didn't miss the chance to present himself sanctimoniously in front of the Void Race envoy: "I'm not fond of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, I'm not interested in them, Elder Bai, you can keep these with you."

Elder Bai: "???"

Elder Bai thought, "Go ahead, pretend. You're good at pretending, I'll give you that."

Last time you smeared me, saying that the items were my demand. Now, you're giving them to me. Wow, you really coordinated the before-and-after effect well.

Though he grumbled internally, Elder Bai still gladly accepted all the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

As the saying goes, those not managing don't know the value of things.

As Lin Yuan's chief steward, Elder Bai understands the preciousness of these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

They don't have these treasures here!

After providing the promised reward, it was time to discuss his request.

"Respected Lord of Heaven and Earth, my people are being slaughtered and devoured!"

"I would like to ask, when can you start fulfilling your promise?"

"We really can't hold on any longer!" the Void Race envoy said sincerely.

At this time, Lin Yuan also displayed generosity: "When Lin Yuan makes a promise, it's like a nail; it will never be reneged."

"From our side, we can start at any time."

Upon receiving Lin Yuan's reply "anytime," the Void Race envoy trembled with excitement.

Although he "trusted" Lin Yuan, he feared Lin Yuan might drag things on.

After all, his kin really couldn't hold on any longer.

Now that he had received Lin Yuan's clear answer, he felt relieved.

"I've brought the embryos along this time, let's proceed quickly!" The voice of the Void Race envoy trembled.

Hearing this, Lin Yuan instructed Elder Bai: "Prepare our strong warriors to fully support our allies."

"It's better to start early than late, take our allies there and begin immediately!"

"Understood!" Elder Bai replied with a bow.

The Void Race envoy expressed gratitude to Lin Yuan and then followed Elder Bai out.

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In the underwater great hall.

Guanyin Bodhisattva, Manjushri Bodhisattva, Black Bear Spirit, and other powerhouses were gathered together.

Seeing the assemblage of Tier Two Peak and Tier Two Powerhouse figures, the Void Race envoy felt as if he might faint from happiness.

With these powerhouses as cloning targets, the Void Race could surely escape its current plight.

No longer could the Demon Lord, Wa Huang, disciples of Buddha and the other groups slaughter and devour them freely.

The Void Race envoy, with trembling hands, took out another pitch-black bag containing embryos, and began to let these embryos clone the powerhouses before them.

Watching these Void embryos copy their abilities, memories, and appearances.

Seeing another self becoming more alike, Guanyin Bodhisattva and the others felt somewhat disturbed.

However, they also understood that all this was for the purpose of dealing with Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, and others.

To deal with them, Peacock Great Ming King infiltrated enemy lines as a spy.

The tiny contributions they made were nothing compared to what Peacock Great Ming King had done.

Moreover, the Void Race was almost bound to face extinction, if not at the hands of Wa Huang, Buddha, and others, it would be Lin Yuan.

Given that situation, let them clone away, they were merely Lin Yuan's tools anyway.

Soon, in the hall, a large number of Void Race members were born.

Moreover, the newly born Void Race members had extremely formidable strength.

With the addition of these reinforcements, the Void Race would soon launch a counterattack.

The Demon Lord, Buddha had a rough time to anticipate.

Chapter 669: Tactical Guidance

This time is the happiest moment for the Void Race.

No one has ever been so willing to let themselves be cloned.

Soon, these newly born Void Race will likely possess seventy or eighty percent of the target's strength.

This is also the maximum that can be achieved in a short time.

The deeper the cloning, the more difficult it becomes.

Being able to replicate seventy or eighty percent of the target's strength in a short time is due to the special treatment by the Void Race Grand Elder.

Meanwhile, the voice of the Yin Celestial Son also sounded in Lin Yuan's mind: "My Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark has been transferred to the bodies of these Void Race!"

"From now on, these Void Race will all be under my control!"

Upon hearing the words of the Yin Celestial Son, Lin Yuan couldn't help but feel delighted.

According to the Yin Celestial Son, these Void Race on the surface still appear to be members of the Void Race.

In reality, they belong to the Yin Celestial Son.

When the Yin Celestial Son does not use the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark to control them, they won't show any abnormalities.

But once the Yin Celestial Son uses the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark, these newly born Reincarnation Race will be completely controlled by him.

Even if the Yin Celestial Son orders them to attack their own kind, they cannot resist such orders.

In this way, the Void Race poses no threat to Lin Yuan.

The Void Race is like fishes on his chopping board, no need to worry anymore.

All the embryos in the bag have been consumed, transforming into powerful new Void Race.

Although only seventy or eighty percent of the target's strength is cloned, these newly born Void Race are not weak.

Even excluding the top forces like the Void Race Grand Elder.

These newly born Void Race, in overall strength, are not weaker than the previous Void Race.

Keep in mind, the cloning targets provided by Lin Yuan are extremely strong.

Such as Elder Bai, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, Guanyin Bodhisattva — these top Tier Two Peak experts, even if the Void Race can only clone seventy or eighty percent of their strength, they are exceptional among Tier Two.

Even ordinary Tier Two experts like Manjushri Bodhisattva are elites; the Void Race cloning seventy or eighty percent of their strength can easily handle some usual Tier Two.

In summary, at present, the Void Race facing the Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang's disciples certainly won't be completely helpless.

Of course, if Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha take action personally, then there's no way.

Now, not just the Void Race, even Lin Yuan would have no way to deal with these three Tier One experts together.

The reason he can challenge Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, in the end, is because of the past Human Emperor.

With the oath forced from the Four Great Primordial Spirits by the Human Emperor, the heavens are safe for a thousand years.

Lin Yuan is currently self-sufficient in defense but lacking in attack.

In this alliance, he has done all he can.

Anyway, Lin Yuan was originally using the Void Race as his weapon; he could let Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha's people be killed as much as possible.

If he could annihilate their disciples, that would be great.

Due to past promises, the Four Great Primordial Spirits cannot appear personally in the world.

If their disciples get annihilated in the battle against the Void Race, they will become toothless tigers.

Of course, Lin Yuan thinks the Void Race annihilating Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha's disciples is highly unlikely.

Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha aren't fools; they won't just sit idly by watching their disciples getting defeated.

If that happens, Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha would likely step in to destroy the Void Race themselves.

After all, even though the Void Race members are immensely valuable spiritual elixirs to them.

Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha don't want to destroy them completely.

But not wanting doesn't mean not capable.

If this so-called "spiritual elixir" threatens Wa Huang, Buddha, them.

Perhaps they will change their usual stance and strike hard.

Therefore, what Lin Yuan needs to do is to use the Void Race in the shortest possible time to inflict maximum losses on Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang.

This can only be done before Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang realize the danger of the Void Race.

Once Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang react, it will be too late to act.

With this thought in mind, Lin Yuan already has a plan.

This blade of the Void Race must be thrust into the heart.

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East Sea.

Great Hall.

After the cloning of the Void Race ended, the emissaries of the Void Race, led by Elder Bai, came to see Lin Yuan.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan, the emissary of the Void Race knelt down before him, then bowed deeply.

After bowing several times with gratitude, the emissary of the Void Race said: "Respected Lord of Heaven and Earth, thank you for your generous assistance."

"You have given our Void Race a favor of rebirth, and we will always remember your help."

After hearing the Void Race emissary's words, Lin Yuan thought, he wasn't wrong; Lin Yuan indeed gave the Void Race a favor of rebirth.

He recreated the Void Race as his own.

No problem!

Lin Yuan stepped forward, patted the shoulder of the Void Race emissary, and encouraged: "No need to be polite, we are allies; helping you is the right thing to do!"

"I believe you can definitely change the tragic fate of your race and fight against Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang to the end."

"Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang are all paper tigers; victory belongs to you."

Moved to tears by Lin Yuan's encouragement, the emissary of the Void Race said: "Great favor needs no thanks." The emissary of the Void Race, cupping his hands towards Lin Yuan, said: "Respected Lord of Heaven and Earth, we must leave!"

"Our people are still suffering disaster, we must return quickly to join the battle."

These newly born, powerful Void Race indeed need to join the battle quickly.

After all, that is their purpose.

However, how to join the battle, and what tactics to use after joining, is for Lin Yuan to decide.

Lin Yuan also realized these Void Race aren't that bright, and regarding strategy and tactics, they are extremely clueless.

Therefore, to inflict maximum damage to Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha before they react.

Lin Yuan needs to provide them with necessary tactical guidance.

Chapter 670: Tactical Poverty Alleviation

It's common for the side with more advanced tactics to provide tactical guidance to allies who are less experienced.

Before the strange arrival, in battles between small countries on a piece of land, the instructors on both sides could even be people from the Dragon Country.

People from the Dragon Country are known for their love of tactical assistance.

Lin Yuan looked at the messenger of the Void Race and asked, "After you take them back, what do you plan to do?"

Void Race messenger: "????"

The messenger of the Void Race was stunned, then thought to himself, what should I do?

Isn't it obvious?

With so many strong clansmen under my command, do I still need to ask what to do?

Of course, I should take them and penetrate from the rear, causing chaos and destruction!

"I plan to cut in from behind, disrupt them, scatter them, and rescue my clansmen from danger...." The Void Race messenger started speaking slowly.

As he spoke, he began to fantasize, envisioning various scenes in his mind.

In his imagination, at the moment of crisis for the race, he leads the reinforcements to fight out and save the race from peril.

Thus, he became a member of the Void Race.

In the Void Race, his reputation and prestige were second only to the Grand Elder.

When those female clan members saw him, they emitted the scent of the sea.

What?

There's no sea in the Void?

Anyway, that's about the gist of it.

One must admit, the messenger of the Void Race is really an honest person!

Even his fantasies are so conservative.

Even in his fantasies, his prestige and reputation are less than the Grand Elder's, which shows he greatly respects the Grand Elder.

"No, wrong! That's completely wrong!"

"This is not how you fight a battle!" Lin Yuan shook his head, looking exasperated.

The messenger of the Void Race also held great respect for Lin Yuan.

In the heart of the Void Race messenger, the one he respected most was their Grand Elder, followed by Lin Yuan.

Seeing Lin Yuan's expression, the messenger of the Void Race wore the expression of a child who had made a mistake.

Then, he tentatively asked, "Should I attack from the right flank?"

"Foolish!" Lin Yuan said with a cold face.

Void Race messenger: "?????"

"Still wrong?" The Void Race messenger was puzzled and continued to tentatively ask, "Then from the left flank?"

"Hopeless!" Lin Yuan scolded.

Enter from the rear, wrong?

Enter from the right flank, wrong?

Enter from the left flank, still wrong?

Could it be that I need to attack head-on?

Attacking head-on would be giving up the initiative, right?

Despite his confusion, the Void Race messenger gritted his teeth and asked, "Could it be I need to attack head-on?"

Lin Yuan glared at the messenger of the Void Race, correcting him sternly: "Is this a question of where to attack from?"

Void Race messenger: "?????"

The messenger of the Void Race looked puzzled, somewhat overwhelmed by Lin Yuan's rebuke.

After a long time, he finally mustered the courage to tentatively ask, "I'm ignorant, would the respected Lord of Heaven and Earth please guide me."

The messenger of the Void Race may be somewhat slow, but he does have a humble attitude towards learning.

Not afraid.

What's frightening are those who are both stubborn and incompetent.

After the Void Race messenger finished speaking, Lin Yuan looked into his earnest eyes and asked, "Do you know what it means to besiege Wei to rescue Zhao?"

Besiege Wei to rescue Zhao?

The messenger of the Void Race shook his head, looking puzzled.

Then, Lin Yuan slowly explained the story of besieging Wei to rescue Zhao.

After explaining what it means, Lin Yuan said to the messenger of the Void Race, "A frontal assault is not as effective as directly attacking their central stronghold."

"With a frontal support, at best, you can only save your comrades."

"But directly attacking their stronghold is different. If you penetrate their main base, they will surely return to defend it."

"This way, you not only save your clansmen, but you can also harm those guarding their base, or even destroy their stronghold."

Void Race messenger: "?????"

Lin Yuan's explanation caused the eyes of the Void Race messenger to widen incredulously and brighten immediately.

He was surprised and exclaimed, "Is it possible to fight like that?"

"I always thought that warfare was about two armies clashing, with the losers fleeing and the winners chasing."

Listening to the Void Race messenger's description of warfare, Lin Yuan thought, before the Spring and Autumn Warring States period, our warfare was also conducted in this manner.

Until later, someone named Sun Tzu came along.

Then, the way we fought wars changed.

After contemplating Lin Yuan's guidance, the Void Race messenger knelt on the ground and kowtowed a few times to Lin Yuan.

He didn't know how else to express his gratitude to Lin Yuan.

Unable to repay him, he could only kowtow.

Lin Yuan hurriedly helped him up, thinking that this habit of kneeling at the drop of a hat must be changed.

"Thank you for your guidance, Lord of Heaven and Earth, I've understood!" the Void Race messenger said sincerely.

Lin Yuan looked at him with disdain and scolded, "You understand, understand what?"

"I haven't finished speaking yet, what have you understood?"

Saying that, while the Void Race messenger was still eager to learn more, Lin Yuan continued, "Besides besieging Wei to rescue Zhao, you can also surround the point and attack the reinforcements."

"If you attack their main base, they will definitely return to defend it."

"Then quickly withdraw from their main base and set up an ambush on their path back. Surprise and attack them unexpectedly."

Void Race messenger: "?????"

"Marvelous!"

"Absolutely marvelous!" The Void Race messenger couldn't help but praise.

Afterward, he made a gesture to kneel again: "Respected Lord of Heaven and Earth, I have nothing to thank you with, may I kowtow to you?"

Lin Yuan hurriedly helped him up and stuffed a copy of Sun Tzu's Art of War into his arms, saying, "No need to kowtow."

"I'll give this military book to you, study it carefully, and use it to deal with Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha."

The messenger of the Void Race received the military book from Lin Yuan and treasured it carefully.

The messenger of the Void Race thought, in the future, this military book is my life!

No, this book is more important than my life, it's a treasure that could change the fate of our Void Race.

The Lord of Heaven and Earth truly is generous!

Who says there are no treasures between heaven and earth, this is a great treasure.

The Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in the Void may seem like treasures to Lin Yuan and others, but for the Void Race, which could not use them, they are mere dirt.

Yet Lin Yuan's Sun Tzu's Art of War was seen as a true treasure by him.

At this moment, Lin Yuan seemed to think of something else and reminded him, "Aside from this Sun Tzu's Art of War, I'll give you a sixteen-character mantra for you to contemplate."

"When the enemy advances, I retreat; when the enemy halts, I harass...."