

Apocalypse 691

Chapter 691: Reconciliation Among Three

Suddenly, Buddha felt as though he had been tricked.

It seemed that the whole affair was moving in an uncontrollable direction.

From Buddha's understanding of Wa Huang's personality, her fury seemed genuinely aggrieved.

Buddha was uncertain whether to trust Yin Celestial Son or Wa Huang.

After all, with such matters, it's better to believe they might exist than to believe they do not.

Being cautious incurs no loss even if the threat doesn't exist.

But if they let their guard down and Wa Huang stabs them in the back, it would lead to their demise.

At this moment, Buddha was caught in a rare state of confusion.

Just then, Xi Huang approached, dragging his injured body.

"Stop fighting!"

"You've fallen into a trap!" Xi Huang shouted at the three glaring at each other.

As the saying goes, 'The participants see less clearly than the bystanders.'

Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha were the participants, while Xi Huang was the bystander.

In this situation, Xi Huang, the bystander, saw the clearest.

"If you continue fighting, both sides will end up severely injured, which is exactly what Yin Celestial Son wants." Xi Huang said, looking at Buddha, "Buddha, you are wise yet momentarily unclear."

"Have you considered Yin Celestial Son's intention was to let you speak these words to create this dilemma?"

"If you fight until mutual destruction, only Yin Celestial Son will benefit...."

Xi Huang's words led Buddha to ponder.

However, while Buddha was pondering, Demon Lord, who disliked thinking, remained.

"Xi Huang, you think we'll believe what you're saying?"

"You're in cahoots with Wa Huang, naturally you would speak on her behalf?" Demon Lord expressed a 'don't try to fool me' attitude.

Buddha, more rational, solemnly said, "How can mere words convince us?"

"Wa Huang, you must prove your innocence."

Upon hearing this, Wa Huang bristled like an agitated cat, angrily proclaiming, "It's all baseless speculation, why should I prove myself."

"Fight if you wish, otherwise leave!"

Being falsely accused like this made Wa Huang furious.

Seeing another fight brewing, Xi Huang quickly stepped in to mediate.

Xi Huang clearly understood that if a fight ensued, Wa Huang would undoubtedly lose.

Should Wa Huang be defeated, Wa Huang's Palace would suffer unimaginable calamity.

"Prove yourself?"

"Proving is simple; you only need to make an oath," Xi Huang proposed.

In this world, oaths are not made lightly.

Breaking an oath comes with severe consequences.

Yin Celestial Son's manipulation was effective, but it would end here.

Wa Huang's oath would dissolve Yin Celestial Son's schemes.

Buddha nodded and agreed, "Alright!"

"If Wa Huang is willing to vow, we naturally will believe her."

Xi Huang proposed, and Buddha agreed.

Now, it depended on whether Wa Huang was willing or not.

Xi Huang looked at Wa Huang; Wa Huang stubbornly said, "Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible!"

"Since nothing happened, why should I vow."

Xi Huang approached Wa Huang, seriously saying, "Little sister, think for the greater good."

"A moment of humiliation means little, don't let thousands of years of planning fall apart!"

Wa Huang, though fiery and willful, was certainly not foolish.

Wa Huang knew continuing the stalemate was disadvantageous to her.

When given a chance to back down, one must take it.

If lost, the situation becomes difficult.

Sometimes you must yield when under pressure!

Realizing this, Wa Huang gritted her teeth and vowed, "I, Wa Huang, swear that I have no collusion with Yin Celestial Son whatsoever, nor did I conspire with Yin Celestial Son to harm Buddha or Demon Lord."

"If I break this oath, let me be utterly destroyed, my soul forever scattered."

As Wa Huang made her vow, Buddha sighed in relief.

Wa Huang dared to vow, proving she wasn't in collusion with Yin Celestial Son.

Undoubtedly, Yin Celestial Son's talk was all fabrication.

Having confirmed that Yin Celestial Son used deceit to sow discord, the fault lay with Buddha and Demon Lord.

"Friendly Wa Huang, in my momentary oversight, I fell for Yin Celestial Son's slander, please don't mind it!" Buddha said, invoking Palm Buddha Country to release the captive Peacock Great Ming King: "Friend Wa Huang, I meant no trouble for you. Capturing your palace's disciple was just to meet you."

"I return Peacock Great Ming King to you!"

Since Wa Huang has made an oath, proving herself without colluding with Yin Celestial Son.

Thus, the fault lay with Buddha and Demon Lord.

After all, they teamed up to storm Wa Huang's Palace, capturing Peacock Great Ming King, and injured Xi Huang leading to these events.

To express sincerity, Buddha promptly returned Peacock Great Ming King.

Upon release, Peacock Great Ming King immediately entered Wa Huang's Palace without words.

Seeing Buddha easily let go of the hard-earned leverage and apologize to Wa Huang, Demon Lord was displeased.

"You gave away the hard-won leverage, why apologize?"

"Moreover, she should apologize to me for how she hurt me!" Demon Lord protested, shouting to Wa Huang, "Apologize, wretched woman!"

Seeing Demon Lord dare to provoke, Wa Huang knew she hadn't hit hard enough!

"Demon Lord, perhaps you don't want your other arm!" Wa Huang glared fiercely.

Demon Lord, aware that Buddha's presence prevented Wa Huang from hurting him again, prepared a retort.

Demon Lord thought, I'm gravely injured; I can't beat you, but my mouth is intact. Watch me insult you!

Before Demon Lord could speak, Buddha glared at him, saying, "Demon Lord, keep quiet, priorities first."

Buddha was about to discuss serious matters.

Buddha came to join forces with Wa Huang against Yin Celestial Son.

After calming the anger, reigniting it would waste his effort.

However, before Buddha could speak, Wa Huang bluntly issued a dismissal.

"Buddha, Demon Lord, you've seen me as you wished!"

"Finished, now leave!"

"About your forced entry into Wa Huang Palace, injuring my elder brother, and capturing my disciples, I won't hold it against you!" Wa Huang said, turning to leave.

Demon Lord: "?????"

Buddha: "?????"

Demon Lord and Buddha thought, Wa Huang was pretending ignorance!

She wanted them to leave? Did she think they were fools?

If they left now, their effort would be wasted!

Buddha directly blocked Wa Huang's path and said directly, "Wa Huang, it's come to this, why be entangled."

"If our goal isn't achieved, we will not leave."

Chapter 692: Debate Within Wa Huang's Palace

Not reaching the goal, unwilling to leave.

Upon hearing this, Wa Huang's face was unsightly.

Wa Huang thought, "Good, good, good!"

"You're not playing fair, are you!"

The situation had developed far beyond what Xi Huang and Wa Huang had planned.

Since Wa Huang had already come forward to meet the Demon Lord and Buddha, they were already at a disadvantage.

At this moment, it was impossible to proceed at their own pace.

They could only hope to gain the upper hand within Buddha's rhythm.

Even though Wa Huang was still stubborn, she understood in her heart that the situation couldn't be reversed.

If they didn't allow Buddha to achieve his goal, the battle would have to continue.

Facing one against two, Wa Huang had no chance of winning.

The Demon Lord was still eyeing Wa Huang like a hawk; continuing the fight would play right into the Demon Lord's hands, who would seize the opportunity to strike hard.

However, to concede now would cause Wa Huang to lose face!

Today, being attacked by the Demon Lord and Buddha in Wa Huang's Palace was already a great loss of face.

If she were to deliberately yield to Buddha and the Demon Lord, what face would Wa Huang have to show others afterward?

At this point, Wa Huang needed a way out.

If she wanted a way out, someone had to offer her one.

Thinking of this, Wa Huang looked at her big brother, Xi Huang.

Siblings shared a bond, and Xi Huang understood Wa Huang's intentions well.

When Wa Huang cast her gaze over, Xi Huang knew he had to play the mediator and speak some conciliatory words.

"We all share existence in the Void, and grow within it. If we continue fighting, it won't be good for any of us!"

"If we both get hurt, the only one to gain will be the Yin Celestial Son."

"Matters should be discussed, working together to accomplish our goals," Xi Huang said with some diplomacy, suggesting to Wa Huang, "Sister, why not invite Buddha and the Demon Lord into the palace for detailed discussions?"

"Guests from afar should not be left outside,"

As Xi Huang spoke these words, Buddha immediately chuckled and agreed, "Xi Huang is a wise man, well said!"

"Wa Huang, today's matter is all a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding indeed!"

"I think we have truly fallen into the scheme of the Yin Celestial Son sowing discord!"

"Besides, the matter between you and the Yin Celestial Son was told to me by him personally."

"I was confused for a moment, believing the Yin Celestial Son's slander, but it is the Yin Celestial Son who truly defamed you."

"The grievance has a head, the debt has an owner, for this slander of your innocence, you should seek the Yin Celestial Son."

The more Buddha spoke, the more furious Wa Huang became, grinding her teeth in anger.

Of course, Wa Huang was not angry with Buddha, but with the Yin Celestial Son.

Wa Huang also knew that this was not something Buddha had fabricated; it was indeed told by the Yin Celestial Son.

"That bastard, the Yin Celestial Son, dares to slander my innocence!"

"After we seize the realms, I must capture him alive, skin him, draw his tendons, and let his soul endure the eternal torment of the Void Fire!" Wa Huang declared vehemently.

Wa Huang's harsh words pleased Buddha greatly.

Because, Buddha's purpose this time was to invite Wa Huang into an alliance, for the three of them to deal with the Yin Celestial Son together.

Buddha did not want Wa Huang to remain a bystander any longer!

Wa Huang's harsh words signaled that the three of them now had a common goal.

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"Wa Huang is right; the Yin Celestial Son truly deserves to die!" Buddha agreed again, "Wa Huang, let us enter the palace to discuss in detail."

Since it had reached this point, with a way out presented.

If Wa Huang still refused to agree, it would seem ungrateful.

"Hmph!" Wa Huang snorted coldly, expressing her displeasure, then said to Buddha, "Come in!"

"I want to hear what brought you to attack Wa Huang's Palace with such force."

After saying this, Wa Huang turned and entered Wa Huang's Palace.

Seeing this, a smile appeared on the faces of Buddha and the Demon Lord, who followed closely behind into the palace.

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Inside Wa Huang's Palace.

Wa Huang sat in the main seat, with the Demon Lord and Buddha on her right side, and Xi Huang on her left side.

Wa Huang looked at the Demon Lord and Buddha, furrowing her brow before asking, "Why did you two go through so much trouble to come to Wa Huang's Palace? Just say it directly."

"If you two don't give me an explanation for this matter, it won't end well for us."

As the saying goes, with reason, you can traverse the world; without it, you can't take a step.

No matter how you put it, no matter where it escalates to, Wa Huang was on the side of reason.

After all, Wa Huang hadn't even left her palace when the Demon Lord and Buddha fought their way in, causing a ruckus.

They even captured the Peacock Great Ming King and injured Xi Huang.

Though the Peacock Great Ming King was returned, and Xi Huang's grievances were addressed.

Nonetheless, Wa Huang was defending her rightful position.

From start to finish, Wa Huang indeed had reason on her side.

But, with Wa Huang in the right, the Demon Lord felt wronged!

The Demon Lord thought, you beat me up like this, and still want us to give you an explanation; how absurd!

"Wa Huang, don't you already know why we're looking for you?"

"We're in a heated fight with the Yin Celestial Son, while you're just standing by, watching the fight from the mountains, is that appropriate?"

"I think you're just waiting for us and the Yin Celestial Son to both be worn out, so you can take advantage!"

"Look at Buddha; his disciples have suffered heavy casualties, and a third of the Celestial Burial Temple was burned down, who will give him an explanation?" the Demon Lord tried to argue logically.

The Demon Lord spoke truthfully, and it seemed reasonable at first glance.

However, the logic could not stand.

In debates with the Demon Lord and Buddha, Wa Huang never needed to speak personally.

Because Wa Huang had Xi Huang as her spokesperson.

Xi Huang could be considered the diplomat of Wa Huang's Palace.

In terms of clarity of mind, logical thinking, and debate skills, Xi Huang far surpassed Wa Huang.

Buddha's eloquence was said to be as beautiful as a lotus, but Xi Huang's eloquence was no less impressive.

After the Demon Lord finished speaking, Wa Huang glanced at Xi Huang, meaning: "Brother, it's your turn."

"Take him on, leave the Demon Lord speechless."

Receiving Wa Huang's signal, Xi Huang slowly opened his mouth and said, "First of all, the losses you two suffered this time stem from your actions against the Void Race."

"We all know the strength of the Void Race; they are just like fish on a chopping board."

"No one expected the Void Race to ally with the Yin Celestial Son. If you two had anticipated this, you wouldn't have acted rashly, would you?"

"Therefore, Wa Huang's Palace never intended to stand on the sidelines, watching the tigers fight. Instead, when you moved against the Void Race, you didn't contact us at Wa Huang's Palace to act together."

Chapter 693: Plotting Together Against the Yin Celestial Son

The words of Xi Huang were crystal clear.

It means that you, Demon Lord and Buddha, didn't invite us from Wa Huang's Palace when you were feasting, trying to eat alone.

And now, when you're getting beaten up, you suddenly remember Wa Huang's Palace?

According to past rules, when hunting the Void Race, all three families must act together and share the benefits.

But now, you two went secretly to hunt the Void Race, keeping all the benefits for yourselves.

We haven't even troubled you from Wa Huang's Palace, yet you turn it around to trouble us instead?

After Xi Huang finished speaking, the Demon Lord really had no way to refute.

Xi Huang had the upper hand!

In terms of reason, the Demon Lord couldn't stand his ground, so he could only attack Xi Huang's standing.

"I am speaking to Wa Huang, what do you count for?"

"Tier Two, do you have any standing to speak here?" the Demon Lord coldly rebuked.

Demon Lord's tone was icy, taking on a frustrated demeanor.

"My big brother's words are my own!"

"Does Demon Lord think that I, too, am not qualified to speak with you?" Wa Huang replied in a bad tone and then turned to Buddha, saying, "Buddha, you and I understand reason."

"The losses you incurred this time are significant, but they have nothing to do with me?"

"When you acted against the Void Race, you did not inform me, rather than informing me and I did not act with you."

Demon Lord: "???"

The Demon Lord thought, fine, fine, fine!

You two are reasonable, and it's just me who isn't, right?

Well, since Wa Huang says I'm unreasonable, I'll keep fighting with you to the end.

"Humph!" The Demon Lord snorted coldly and grumbled, "You've set your mind to watch the tigers fight from the mountainside, and now blame us for not notifying you when we acted against the Void Race."

"Even if we had informed you, would you have gone?"

As soon as the Demon Lord finished speaking, Wa Huang responded with firm resolution, "I would have gone!"

"I certainly would have gone!"

In truth, if at the time Demon Lord and Buddha were acting against the Void Race, they invited Wa Huang, Wa Huang wouldn't have gone either.

In fact, it's quite likely, like this time, they wouldn't even have seen Wa Huang initially.

But now, with the situation as it is, Wa Huang must claim he would have gone.

After all, with events already unfolded, Wa Huang had to provide a hypothetical in his favor.

Demon Lord: "???"

"Nonsense!" Demon Lord raged, "I'm sure you wouldn't have gone!"

Just then, Xi Huang chimed in, delivering a killer line against Demon Lord, "How would you, Demon Lord, know that Wa Huang wouldn't go?"

"Perhaps, if you were in Wa Huang's position, based on your behavior, you yourself wouldn't have gone, right?"

"In past actions against the Void Race, all three families acted together. Why wouldn't Wa Huang's Palace go if you had invited us this time?"

At this point, Xi Huang turned to Buddha, asking, "Buddha, what do you think?"

Now the decision was kicked over to Buddha?

Could Buddha, like Demon Lord, obstinately claim Wa Huang wouldn't have gone?

Even though knowing Wa Huang wouldn't go, Buddha couldn't say it.

Because at the root of it all, it's them acting without inviting Wa Huang.

Not that they invited Wa Huang and Wa Huang didn't go.

Seeing Buddha silent for so long, Demon Lord blushed and prepared to argue.

"You all...."

However, as soon as Demon Lord spoke, he was interrupted by Buddha, "The Void Race is just a minor affliction, the real problem is Yin Celestial Son."

"Let's not dwell on the past; in my view, we should discuss how to deal with Yin Celestial Son moving forward."

"This time, our main purpose is to invite Wa Huang so that our three families can jointly deal with Yin Celestial Son."

Buddha interrupted Demon Lord precisely to prevent him from saying more.

How could Demon Lord's words stand against Xi Huang and Wa Huang's arguments?

Besides, regarding the Void Race issue, they were in the wrong, continuing would only embarrass Demon Lord.

In that case, why not drop the matter?

Let's not talk about the Void Race; move directly to dealing with Yin Celestial Son.

Wa Huang, don't you say we didn't notify you when dealing with the Void Race?

Now that we're notifying you all about dealing with Yin Celestial Son, let's see how you respond.

Upon hearing Buddha mention dealing with Yin Celestial Son, Wa Huang's eyes gleamed momentarily.

Wa Huang himself wanted to deal with Yin Celestial Son; Yin Celestial Son was their greatest obstacle to controlling the world.

If Yin Celestial Son were to die, the world would be leaderless.

Demon Lord, Buddha, and Wa Huang, due to past vows, couldn't descend upon the world in person.

But Wa Huang had Xi Huang and Peacock Great Ming King under his command; the world was practically his for the taking.

At that moment, Wa Huang might even consume the whole cake of the world.

Doesn't Wa Huang want to act against Yin Celestial Son?

However, wanting is one thing; actually acting against him?

Due to past vows, the three of them couldn't go to the world and gang up on him like they did with Human King — there was no hope left.

Plus, Yin Celestial Son wasn't an idiot; he surely wouldn't take the risk and enter the Void.

Seeing Wa Huang remain silent for a long time, Demon Lord cynically mocked, "Wa Huang, weren't you blaming us for not notifying you when we dealt with the Void Race?"

"Now we're telling you about joining forces against Yin Celestial Son, why aren't you speaking?"

Wa Huang is not someone who suffers losses, especially when facing Demon Lord, whom he loathes to the core.

If Demon Lord cynically mocks Wa Huang, Wa Huang will respond with sarcasm.

Retaliation was his priority.

"Humph!" Wa Huang snorted coldly, not in a good mood, "I'm silent, but you, Demon Lord, never stop talking."

"How is it that you, Demon Lord, can kill Yin Celestial Son with mere words?"

"If you can speak Yin Celestial Son to death, I, Wa Huang, would gladly give up everything, handing the chance in this world entirely to you."

Buddha: "???"

Buddha looked and thought to himself, great, here they go again.

Seeing his two allies quarrel day after day, Buddha was also at his wits' end.

"Please, both of you, stop arguing!"

"We should work together to deal with Yin Celestial Son, shouldn't we?" Buddha advised them kindly.

At this moment, Wa Huang glared fiercely at Demon Lord and declared, "If it's about dealing with Yin Celestial Son, neither I nor Wa Huang's Palace will decline."

"However, that Yin Celestial Son is hiding within the world, beyond our reach."

"I, Wa Huang, a mere woman, have no real strategy against Yin Celestial Son."

"Buddha, since you initiated this matter, surely you have a feasible plan, right?"

"As long as your plan is sound, Wa Huang's Palace will certainly cooperate fully."

Chapter 694: The Buddha's Scheme

As everyone knows, whoever raises a problem must solve it.

The proposal to join forces against Yin Celestial Son was made by you, Buddha.

Therefore, the plan to deal with Yin Celestial Son naturally must also be proposed by Buddha.

Wa Huang kicked the ball back to Buddha once more.

Because Wa Huang predicted that Buddha also didn't have a good solution.

How to deal with Yin Celestial Son?

This is actually a deadlock.

Back then, the Four Great Primordial Spirits were defeated by the last Human King, Di Xin. Under Di Xin's compulsion, they vowed not to descend into the world personally.

This led to one problem: as long as Yin Celestial Son doesn't leave the world, they can't do anything to him.

Dealing with Yin Celestial Son?

Is it that easy?

If there were truly a way to deal with Yin Celestial Son, they could have directly intervened to disrupt his path when he sought enlightenment, couldn't they?

If a method existed, why wait until now?

Wa Huang looked intently at Buddha, the meaning in her gaze was obvious: "Speak up?"

"Buddha, go ahead and talk about your method against Yin Celestial Son! I want to see if you can provide a concrete plan."

Buddha remained silent for a long time, because, at this moment, he couldn't produce a feasible plan.

Buddha's primary goal this time was to form an alliance against Yin Celestial Son and not give Wa Huang the chance to sit back and watch the fight from a distance.

As for how to deal with Yin Celestial Son, Buddha thought to plan long-term and wait for an opportunity to catch him off-guard.

Once Yin Celestial Son shows a flaw, it would be the perfect time to strike.

Wa Huang's questioning, and Buddha's lack of response for a while, made Demon Lord anxious.

Demon Lord thought, why aren't you speaking? Could it be that Wa Huang has stumped you, Buddha?

If you can't answer such a simple question, why did I come with you? Did I come to lose face with you?

At this moment, Demon Lord's gaze also fell on Buddha.

Feeling the dual gazes of Demon Lord and Wa Huang, Buddha was starting to sweat.

"My suggestion is that we join forces to first eliminate the Void Race!"

"In any case, we can't allow Yin Celestial Son's influence to reach the void."

"Since Yin Celestial Son has already allied with the Void Race, we should cut off his wings first!" Buddha didn't have a good way to deal with Yin Celestial Son, so he first proposed the solution of eliminating the troublesome Void Race.

Demon Lord was quite enthusiastic about getting rid of the Void Race: "Yes, obliterate the Void Race!"

"We cannot have traitors in the void."

However, Wa Huang did not respond.

Wa Huang was carefully weighing the pros and cons of exterminating the Void Race.

The Void Race are also natives of the void, and exterminating them has both advantages and disadvantages.

The advantage of exterminating the Void Race is that it cuts off the hand Yin Celestial Son has stretched into the void.

Without the Void Race acting as Yin Celestial Son's eyes and ears, it would be much harder for him to get information about the void.

Everything has its pros and cons.

So, exterminating the Void Race naturally has its downsides too.

Karma.

Everything, with cause comes consequence.

Karma exists not only in the world but also in the void.

The name Void Race already indicates they are natives of the void.

The Void Race was born in the void, grew in the void; the void nurtured this race.

Wa Huang, Buddha, and Demon Lord usually hunt the Void Race to help their disciples improve their strength, and that's that.

After all, they didn't exterminate the Void Race, giving them a chance to reproduce and survive.

However, if they were to completely annihilate the Void Race, they would be setting themselves against a major karmic bond with the void.

In fact, Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha all understood this point well, which is why all these years, they've never eradicated the Void Race entirely.

Wa Huang felt that Buddha wasn't a fool; why would he suggest exterminating the Void Race at this time?

"Exterminate the Void Race?"

"Easier said than done, who will bear the enormous karmic consequences if we truly annihilate the Void Race?" Wa Huang asked the most crucial question.

In the eyes of Wa Huang, Buddha, and Demon Lord, the Void Race is just a bunch of weaklings.

These weaklings can be wiped out.

Exterminating them could be done readily; it's not difficult.

Even with Yin Celestial Son as their backing, exterminating the Void Race isn't challenging.

After all, Yin Celestial Son wouldn't go to the void for the sake of the Void Race.

Without Yin Celestial Son's personal intervention, the help he could provide to the Void Race is limited.

It's not hard to exterminate the Void Race; the difficult part is, who will bear this karma?

If Buddha is willing to shoulder this karma, Wa Huang would definitely support the total annihilation of the Void Race.

Of course, Wa Huang also knows that Buddha would certainly not take on this karma voluntarily.

Wa Huang wants to go further, and Buddha also wishes to progress further.

For them, who desire greater power, even slight karmic consequences can become obstacles on their path to strength.

After Wa Huang asked this question, Demon Lord once again looked at Buddha,

It was clear that Demon Lord also didn't want to take on this karma.

Buddha thought, why are you all looking at me?

Do you truly think I'm a fool? Would I take on this karma and accept the blame?

However, since Buddha made this proposal, he naturally had his own strategy.

Buddha looked at Demon Lord and Wa Huang with a faint smile and revealed his plan: "The three of us need only to focus on obstructing Yin Celestial Son."

"I believe if we three take action together, Yin Celestial Son won't be able to help them in the slightest."

"Then, let our disciples from all three factions combine forces. Let our disciples jointly exterminate the Void Race."

"With our disciples uniting, eliminating the Void Race should not be difficult. The karma will be collectively borne by the countless disciples."

"The actual karma that will fall upon us is minimal."

Demon Lord: "?????"

Wa Huang: "?????"

Upon hearing Buddha's proposal, Demon Lord and Wa Huang couldn't help but look at each other, inwardly cursing Buddha as a conniver.

Demon Lord and Wa Huang are not fools and naturally understood Buddha's intention.

Buddha's disciples had suffered heavy casualties, now only a few scattered ones remained.

His disciples were almost entirely wiped out, so using them to bear the karma was a kind of waste utilization.

But, Wa Huang and Demon Lord were different!

Under Wa Huang and Demon Lord's command were large numbers of disciples. If these disciples were to bear the karma of exterminating the Void Race,

they might be rejected by the Void Law, making it exceedingly difficult for them to enhance their powers in the future!

This time, Wa Huang and Demon Lord, who usually disagreed, surprisingly reached a consensus.

Buddha, this accursed, was clearly plotting against the two of them.

Buddha's disciples were already gone, and he wanted their disciples to also suffer heavy losses.

Especially Wa Huang, disciples at Wa Huang's Palace were the most numerous now.

If things were done this way, the greatest loss would indeed be Wa Huang's.

Chapter 695: Forced to Agree

Buddha's proposal was obviously not supported by Demon Lord and Wa Huang.

Wa Huang and Demon Lord had painstakingly gained an advantage in terms of their disciples, and falling for Buddha's trap meant handing over this advantage.

By then, they would once again find themselves on the same starting line as Buddha.

Wa Huang glanced at Demon Lord with a meaningful look.

The look in Wa Huang's eyes conveyed that they could not agree to this matter.

Demon Lord raised his eyebrows at Wa Huang, indicating that since she had more disciples, she should speak first.

Whoever spoke first would offend Buddha by undermining his authority.

Therefore, Demon Lord wanted Wa Huang to be the one to speak first, and he would echo her words.

Letting Wa Huang undertake the offensive task seemed reasonable.

Wa Huang understood the meaning in Demon Lord's eyes; from her heart, she also didn't want to comply with Buddha.

However, offending him was unavoidable.

Currently, her disciples outnumbered those of Buddha and Demon Lord combined.

Should they truly form an alliance of disciples to annihilate the Void Race as Buddha proposed,

it would undoubtedly mean that her disciples would become the main force.

The situation among Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha was reminiscent of the mythological alliance of three sects signing the Conferred God List.

Buddha was like Laozi, who had only one disciple, Xuandu Mage, and was naturally willing to sign the list.

The Chan Sect disciples were not many either, so Yuan Shi Tianzun naturally went with the flow too.

However, Tongtian Sect Master was unwilling.

With numerous spots on the list, the disciples of the Human Sect and Chan Sect were barely enough to fill a fraction.

Ultimately, the disciples filling the list were all from his Jie Sect, so Tongtian Sect Master's reluctance was understandable.

Moreover, Laozi and Yuan Shi Tianzun had already joined forces, clearly intending to plot against Tongtian Sect Master.

Now, Wa Huang faced a situation much like Tongtian Sect Master.

If exactly as Buddha suggested, the alliance was formed to annihilate the Void Race,

Wa Huang's palace disciples would suffer the most casualties and losses.

"Ha ha!" Wa Huang let out a cold laugh and candidly said, "A three-sect alliance, you say? More like a two-sect alliance, perhaps?"

"Buddha, even if you count every disciple, there are probably only a couple of cats at most."

"In the end, it would still be my palace disciples and Demon Lord's disciples who make the move."

"Buddha, you're truly cunning, wanting to do nothing while borrowing our disciples to annihilate the Void Race."

Wa Huang spoke clearly, and indeed, Buddha's intention, as Wa Huang pointed out, was to profit without effort.

After speaking, Wa Huang didn't look at Buddha but turned to Demon Lord.

Wa Huang's gaze told Demon Lord that she had finished, and it was his turn to make a statement.

If Demon Lord now opposed as well, the two-to-one situation would render Buddha's plan unfeasible.

Buddha also understood this, and seeing Demon Lord about to speak in agreement with Wa Huang, he spoke first: "It's not that I'm unwilling to help, but I'm unable."

"If my disciples were fully present, I wouldn't hesitate."

"Wa Huang, why be so concerned with minor disciples? Once this world is ours, can't we find talented disciples?"

"Only by eliminating the Void Race first can we move to the next plan against the Yin Celestial Son."

"Once the Yin Celestial Son is dealt with, won't the world be ours?"

"Wa Huang, to gain something, one must make sacrifices."

After making his point publicly, Buddha sent a private message to Demon Lord: "Do your disciples outnumber Wa Huang's?"

"Under Wa Huang, with Xi Huang and Peacock Great Ming King, even in annihilating the Void Race, her disciples would still be the main force."

"Demon Lord, don't be foolish; in this action, Wa Huang will be the main force, so why oppose?"

"Demon Lord, we are allies; listen to me, and you might surpass Wa Huang."

"Between Wa Huang and me, who's a greater threat to you should be clear in your mind, right?"

This persuasion truly swayed Demon Lord.

Now, it's 1:1 between Buddha and Wa Huang.

Buddha and Wa Huang both turned their eyes to Demon Lord, waiting for his answer.

"I...."

"I agree, without giving up a child, you can't catch a wolf; insignificant disciples don't count for much."
Demon Lord made his decision.

Upon hearing Demon Lord's decision, Buddha's face showed an expected expression.

Wa Huang: "????"

Wa Huang stared intently at Demon Lord, wishing to tear him apart with her gaze.

If looks could kill, Demon Lord would have died countless times by Wa Huang's stare.

Wa Huang thought, that bastard Demon Lord was truly unreliable.

A moment ago, he seemed ready to stand alongside Wa Huang.

The next moment, he betrayed her completely.

"Great, great, great!"

"Demon Lord, so you're playing like this?"

"Just wait, don't fall into my hands, or I'll show you why the flowers are so red!" Wa Huang angrily thought.

With Buddha and Demon Lord in agreement, Wa Huang felt she was powerless against them.

"Hmph!" Wa Huang snorted coldly: "True, without giving up a child, you can't catch a wolf, but what if the child is given up, and the wolf still escapes?"

On hearing this, Buddha promptly promised with full confidence: "On this point, rest assured, Wa Huang, since I proposed this, I have some confidence."

Buddha's plan now was to persuade Wa Huang to agree first.

As for whether he could ultimately outsmart the Yin Celestial Son, it was a matter of crossing that bridge when they came to it.

Moreover, didn't Buddha just say?

He had some confidence.

Having some confidence doesn't mean a guaranteed success.

Buddha had spoken to this extent, leaving Wa Huang with no choice but to comply.

If she continued to refuse, in the end, Buddha and Demon Lord would unite to pressure her into agreement.

After much contemplation, Wa Huang, with a sullen face, said: "I can agree, but Xi Huang and Peacock Great Ming King cannot join the battle."

"That's my bottom line."

"Xi Huang doesn't participate in the battle?" Buddha's face turned somber upon hearing this and said: "If Xi Huang doesn't join, who among our disciples can contend with the Void Race's Grand Elder?"

Buddha's plan was for Xi Huang to confront the Void Race's Grand Elder.

Now, with Wa Huang refusing Xi Huang's participation, the Grand Elder of the Void Race became a major problem.

However, Wa Huang's protection of her brother, wanting to keep him away from entanglements, was reasonable.

Demon Lord watched Wa Huang and Buddha with interest, enjoying their confrontation.

Undoubtedly, on this issue, neither was likely to back down.

Chapter 696: Three Clans in Council

"Bang!" Wa Huang slammed the table fiercely and yelled, "If Xi Huang is to take action against the Grand Elder of the Void Race, why must our disciples from Wa Huang's Palace be the main force in the attack on the Void Race?"

"In effect, this isn't an alliance; it's making us, Wa Huang's Palace, work like beasts of burden!"

"You want us to do everything, are you just going to cheer us on?"

Upon hearing this, the Demon Lord quickly responded, "Wa Huang, that's not the way to put it."

"You two better not drag the innocent into this. Let me make it clear, my disciples of the Great Demon God Palace are at your disposal."

"Whether as the vanguard or the spearhead, I have no objections."

"Dead or injured, as long as our goal is achieved, I won't feel any pain."

The Demon Lord follows the Demon Cultivation Path, and those on the Demon Path, they don't value their disciples.

Even parents, spouses, and children can be sacrificed.

The saying 'kill the spouse to prove the Dao' refers to followers of the Demon Path.

Of course, the Demon Lord has no parents, spouse, or children.

As the progenitor of the Demon Path, the Demon Lord has no emotions.

Among the four great disciples of the Demon Lord, only one remains; the others had no potential and were sacrificed, so be it.

As long as one can conquer the world and make it theirs, aren't talented disciples not plentiful to choose from?

Moreover, the purpose of establishing a sect and recruiting disciples is to use them when needed.

As the saying goes, train the army for a thousand days, use it for a single hour.

Now is the time to use the army, so why would the Demon Lord be stingy?

Not just the Demon Lord, even Wa Huang doesn't truly care about the lives of her disciples.

The only ones Wa Huang truly cares about are Xi Huang and the Peacock Great Ming King.

Xi Huang is Wa Huang's brother, which goes without saying.

The reason for caring about the Peacock Great Ming King is that he is irreplaceable and extremely important.

After the Demon Lord expressed his stance, it was essentially still a conflict between Wa Huang and the Buddha.

The Buddha believed Wa Huang was currently the strongest and should contribute more.

Wa Huang felt that she was doing all the work while the Buddha was just moving his lips.

The Demon Lord's declaration was to distance himself from the conflict.

Wa Huang, filled with anger, was resolute in not letting Xi Huang join the battle.

As a result, the Buddha had no solution.

The consensus achieved with difficulty should not be jeopardized over trivial matters.

Xi Huang, as Wa Huang's brother, logically should be kept away from unnecessary involvement.

However, the matter of the Peacock Great Ming King could be discussed.

After all, the Peacock Great Ming King is different from Xi Huang.

The bond between Xi Huang and Wa Huang is sibling affection, whereas the Peacock Great Ming King is merely a crucial tool.

All that matters is keeping that tool alive and usable, in Wa Huang's control.

The consequences—if the Peacock Great Ming King entangles with causality or any personal impacts later—are inconsequential.

Since the Peacock Great Ming King is a tool, he can be discarded after use.

The Peacock Great Ming King's power is formidable.

Setting apart the Four Great Primordial Spirits, below Tier One, he is almost second only to the Royals.

Among the disciples of Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha, none can match him.

Since the last cosmic battle caused heavy losses to the Buddha and Demon Lord, top-tier combat power is lacking.

Under such circumstances, the Peacock Great Ming King's participation can play a crucial role.

Everything is about making a sky-high offer and then bargaining down.

Since Wa Huang said Xi Huang and the Peacock Great Ming King couldn't fight,

the Buddha needed to negotiate.

"As Wa Huang's brother, Xi Huang's non-involvement in minor matters is understandable."

"However, the participation of the Peacock Great Ming King requires consideration."

"I think this battle is an excellent opportunity to test the Peacock Great Ming King's loyalty."

"What do you think, Wa Huang?" The Buddha finished and looked at Wa Huang.

Wa Huang deliberated and realized the Buddha had a point.

This battle could indeed be used to test the Peacock Great Ming King's loyalty.

It would also show directly how the Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique affects him.

But...

The Peacock Great Ming King is a critical piece to Wa Huang, and she fears he might encounter mishaps in this battle.

Wa Huang believes it's safest to keep the Peacock Great Ming King confined to Wa Huang's Palace.

"The Peacock Great Ming King must not be lost," Wa Huang said with determination.

Though Wa Huang's tone is firm,

the Buddha understood her meaning.

Wa Huang only said he mustn't be lost, not forbidden to join the battle.

The implication is that as long as the Peacock Great Ming King can be ensured safety, he may fight.

"I certainly understand that the Peacock Great Ming King must not be lost."

"Though we three won't directly participate in this battle, we will observe from the sidelines!"

"Besides, even if the Void Race had someone who could threaten the Peacock Great Ming King, we could save him anytime."

"Does Wa Huang think someone can capture him right under our noses?" The Buddha asked.

Can anyone capture the Peacock Great Ming King before their eyes?

No, definitely not.

Even Yin Celestial Son couldn't do it.

Moreover, Yin Celestial Son wouldn't dare to act.

With Wa Huang, the Buddha, and Demon Lord gathered, Yin Celestial Son making a move would be beheading himself for them.

"Wa Huang, this is an excellent chance to test the Peacock Great Ming King's loyalty or deceit!"

"Miss this opportunity, and it won't return."

"Consider this a test; if he passes, you can rest assured in using him in the future." The Buddha urged again.

Under the Buddha's repeated persuasion, Wa Huang wavered.

Wa Huang admitted the Buddha had a valid point.

"Fine!"

"Since you've put it this way, if I continue to object, I'd appear petty."

"I agree to the Peacock Great Ming King joining the battle, but should anything happen to him, we can hold discussions later." Wa Huang finally relented.

Now, only one issue remains.

How to deal with the Grand Elder of the Void Race.

"I suggest letting the Peacock Great Ming King handle him."

"However, he alone might not be a match for the Grand Elder."

"So, I'll bestow a magical artifact to be used alongside my disciple in aiding the Peacock Great Ming King against him."

"That way, no one can say I'm unwilling to contribute," the Buddha concluded, looking at Wa Huang and Demon Lord.

Chapter 697: The Void Race's Renaissance Moment

This time, the three families joined forces to besiege the Void Race, which is essentially an alliance.

And the Buddha is the leader of this alliance.

The Buddha also knows that if he wants to secure his position as the leader, he must earn the genuine respect of Wa Huang and the Demon Lord.

If he wants them both to be truly convinced, he must make an effort.

With Xi Huang not participating in the battle, dealing with the Grand Elder of the Void Race became a major problem.

The Buddha took on this problem voluntarily, showing Wa Huang and the Demon Lord his sincerity.

Let's remember, bestowing treasures to subordinates to help slay the Grand Elder of the Void Race.

Although this isn't the Buddha taking action directly, it does involve some causality.

Under the Buddha's Gate, even though not many disciples went to battle, this contribution alone to the siege of the Void Race is no less than that of Wa Huang and the Demon Lord.

Neither Wa Huang nor the Demon Lord wanted to involve themselves in causality, but the Buddha voluntarily took on a part of it.

This reflects the Buddha's confidence in his own strength; he believes this part of the causality will not greatly affect him.

Seeing the Buddha voluntarily shouldering the biggest problem of dealing with the Grand Elder of the Void Race, Wa Huang nodded with satisfaction: "The Buddha acts fairly."

"In this case, I have no other objections. Everyone at Wa Huang's Palace is ready at your command, Buddha."

After Wa Huang voiced her opinion, the Demon Lord followed suit: "The Great Demon God Palace is ready to move at any time."

...

...

In the vast void.

Another void ruin.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race, along with the remaining members, was hiding here.

Last time, when the Void Race faced the besiege by the Demon Lord and Buddha, they were on the verge of extinction.

Suddenly, the Demon Lord and Buddha withdrew their troops, giving the Void Race a chance to survive.

But even so, the remaining members of the Void Race were less than a hundred.

Indeed.

The Void Race is now less than a hundred.

If it weren't for the sudden withdrawal of the Demon Lord and Buddha's troops previously, just a little more force would have eradicated the Void Race completely.

"Alas!"

"Alas! Alas!" The Grand Elder of the Void Race sighed three times, saying powerlessly: "It seems my leadership may lead to the downfall of the Void Race."

A Void Race member looking like Chishiniu joined in saying: "Thankfully, the Demon Lord and Buddha suddenly withdrew, otherwise our tribe might have faced total annihilation."

"I wonder how the alliance with the Yin Celestial Son is progressing?"

"Now, only the Yin Celestial Son can save us."

At that moment, a young Daoist child-like member of the Void Race rushed in excitedly saying: "They're back, they're all back!"

"Tribe members, our tribe members have returned, outside it's packed, all are members of our Void Race."

Hearing this, the Grand Elder of the Void Race and the member resembling Chishiniu were dumbfounded.

With confusion on their faces, they went together to the ruins outside.

In the void ruins, densely gathered were members of the Void Race.

Moreover, each member of the Void Race displayed strong power, all possessing Tier Two strength.

Grand Elder of the Void Race: "???"

Witnessing this scene, the Grand Elder of the Void Race stood stunned, speechless for a long while.

A second ago, their Void Race faced extinction with less than a hundred members.

The next moment, they reached a pinnacle of glory never achieved before.

Indeed, it was the Void Race members who allied with Lin Yuan that returned.

The envoy of the Void Race returned with a large number of newly born Void Race members.

"So many?" the Grand Elder of the Void Race rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

The envoy of the Void Race proudly said: "Indeed, there are this many!"

"Grand Elder, our Void Race is thriving now."

The Grand Elder of the Void Race looked at the envoy and publicly announced: "Our Void Race owes its resurgence to your great merit."

"From today onwards, you are the Second Elder of the Void Race, second only to me."

After declaring the appointment of the envoy as Second Elder, the high-ranking members of the Void Race began to discuss matters secretly.

The Second Elder of the Void Race first recounted his recent meeting with Lin Yuan.

Then, he shared the strategies taught by Lin Yuan, "Surround Wei to rescue Zhao" and "Surround the Point and Attack the Reinforcements".

"No wonder!"

"I was curious about why the Demon Lord and Buddha suddenly withdrew troops, turns out, you attacked his Great Burial Heaven Temple." The Grand Elder of the Void Race realized.

Previously, they couldn't figure out why the Demon Lord and Buddha withdrew suddenly; now they found the reason.

However, the Grand Elder of the Void Race quickly voiced his concerns: "You attacked and burned Buddha's Great Burial Heaven Temple and killed so many of his disciples; Buddha might not let it slide!"

The Second Elder of the Void Race evidently disagreed with the Grand Elder's concern.

"Hmm!"

"They killed so many of our tribe members, leaving us fewer than a hundred; even without burning their Great Burial Heaven Temple, would they have spared us?" the Second Elder countered.

With these words, the Grand Elder of the Void Race had nothing more to say.

On that day, the disciples under the Demon Lord and Buddha were evidently killing ruthlessly.

Had Buddha's Great Burial Heaven Temple not been attacked, prompting him to hasten back to reinforce, perhaps their Void Race would have been wiped out.

"Alas, it seems so!" the Grand Elder of the Void Race sighed heavily, saying: "With Yin Celestial Son proving the Dao, Buddha, Demon Lord, Wa Huang, they have a new external threat."

"Clearly, they don't intend to leave our internal threat unaddressed! Early or late, it's all death!"

"It's uncertain if our Void Race can continue on."

Even with so many tribe members, reaching the most glorious moment in history,

The Grand Elder of the Void Race remains not very optimistic.

Because even though there are many tribe members, they still cannot match Buddha, Demon Lord, and Wa Huang, these Tier One experts.

When Buddha, Demon Lord, Wa Huang truly make their move, their tribe members are nothing but cannon fodder.

"Grand Elder, times change."

"Now, our Void Race is not necessarily weaker than them."

"I not only want to burn the Great Burial Heaven Temple, but if given a chance, I also want to burn the Great Demon God Palace and Wa Huang's Palace."

"What Buddha, Wa Huang, Demon Lord have done to us Void Race, we will return in kind."

"The hatred accumulated over countless years is remembered by our tribe members!" The attitude of the Second Elder of the Void Race is very aggressive.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race glanced at his newly appointed Second Elder, unsure if promoting such an aggressive tribe member was a blessing or a curse.

"What I fear is not their disciples but Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha taking action personally."

"Once they personally engage, we will still have no power to retaliate!" The Grand Elder of the Void Race said in a somber tone.

Chapter 698: Both Victory and Defeat Are Calamities

The Void Race's biggest predicament now is the lack of Tier One powerhouses.

Whether it's the void or heaven and earth,

they all follow the same rule, which is that below Tier One is like ants.

Without Tier One experts overseeing, the Void Race's survival environment is a concern.

It can be said that their life and death are in the hands of powerhouses like the Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang.

If these Tier One powerhouses allow them to live, they live.

If these Tier One powerhouses want them to die, they must die.

A race that cannot even control its own life and death is truly pitiable.

"Grand Elder, there is one thing I can't wrap my mind around."

"Our feuds with the Four Great Primordial Spirits have lasted for countless years."

"Throughout these years, it's always been their disciples attacking us. The Four Great Primordial Spirits themselves have never directly taken action."

"I wonder if there's a possibility that some kind of constraint is limiting them, preventing them from acting against us."

"Since the Four Great Primordial Spirits haven't acted against us for so many years, perhaps this time they still won't."

"Maybe we just need to defeat their disciples to achieve victory this time," the Second Elder of the Void Race expressed his speculation.

Indeed, after training under Lin Yuan, the Second Elder of the Void Race has improved significantly!

He has even started to extrapolate and analyze the situation.

Upon hearing the Second Elder of the Void Race's analysis, the Grand Elder of the Void Race nodded repeatedly.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race felt confident in his vision.

The Second Elder he just promoted is indeed different from other people of the race.

Except for being slightly aggressive, there's no other fault to find.

"Aggression might not be a bad thing."

"I've been conservative for so many years, yet I still haven't saved the Void Race."

"Perhaps our Void Race should walk a different path!" the Grand Elder of the Void Race thought to himself.

Managing the Void Race for so many years, the Grand Elder of the Void Race was already exhausted.

Now, with such a capable helper, he could finally catch a breath.

Regarding the Void Race Second Elder's question, the Grand Elder of the Void Race hid nothing.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race revealed everything he knew: "We and the Four Great Primordial Spirits are actually of the same origin."

"The Four Great Primordial Spirits are the powerful us; we are the weaker Four Great Primordial Spirits."

"Their reason for hunting us is simply fear of us growing strong and sharing their power."

"The greatest sin of all is the sin of hunting one's kin. The Four Great Primordial Spirits must bear great karma for hunting us."

"Karma is why the Four Great Primordial Spirits do not act themselves but rather rely on their disciples to hunt us."

Before, the Void Race Second Elder was just a normal Void Race person, unable to access these secrets.

Now, after learning these secrets from the Grand Elder of the Void Race, his face showed a look of sudden realization: "So that's how it is, so that's how it is!"

"Using their disciples to share the karma, achieving the goal of karma-free."

"The Four Great Primordial Spirits are indeed calculating, very calculating!"

Thinking this, the Void Race Second Elder said, "Since there's karma as a potential threat, this time, Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha, they might not personally take action."

"As long as Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha do not personally take action, our Void Race still has a chance of winning."

Having gone through both the Heaven-Earth War and the Void War.

Now, the disciples under the Buddha are completely defeated, and the ones under the Demon Lord are mostly defeated.

The only ones untouched were Wa Huang's disciples.

With decrease here and increase there.

The Void Race has now reached a period of Revival, with strength at its peak.

Without intervention from Tier One forces, the Void Race is at least 70-80% confident.

"Sigh." Upon hearing the Void Race Second Elder's words, the Grand Elder of the Void Race let out a heavy sigh: "Defeat is difficult, victory is difficult."

"Both victory and defeat are disasters!"

The Grand Elder of the Void Race's words held truth, as for their Void Race, neither victory nor defeat is favorable.

Defeat, naturally, needs no more words, as their race, which has reached revival status, falls into decline once again.

But if they claim victory, defeating the allied forces of Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, is that truly a good thing?

From the looks of it, Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang are not ones to honor martial virtues.

When their disciples are dominant, they dread karma and won't personally take action.

But after defeat, when their disciples suffer heavy losses, who can guarantee they won't personally enter the fray?

Once Wa Huang, Demon Lord, Buddha personally enter, the Void Race has no means of countering.

Below Tier One are all ants; ants are helpless as such.

To put it bluntly, Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang's attack on the Void Race is to achieve their predetermined goals.

If their disciples can help them achieve their predetermined goals, that is the best outcome.

If their disciples fail to help them achieve predetermined goals and suffer heavy losses, they will personally enter the fray to achieve those goals.

Otherwise, it would be a futile effort.

"Neither winning nor losing is possible, how should one cope?" The Void Race Second Elder said through gritted teeth.

After rising to a high position, the Void Race Second Elder realized just how arduous the Grand Elder's role had been over the years.

The Void Race was truly surviving on the fringes.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race locked his eyes on the newly promoted Second Elder, saying solemnly: "Endure through it!"

"Endure with minimal costs; the longer we hold out, the more beneficial it is to us."

"Endure until the conflict between void and heaven bursts, where only Demon Lord, Buddha, Wa Huang, and Yin Celestial Son confront each other. Then our Void Race will have hope to survive."

Winning isn't viable, losing isn't viable.

Only by not winning nor losing.

How can one neither win nor lose? Without a doubt, enduring is the answer!

Endurance equals victory.

"Endure through..."

This statement from the Grand Elder of the Void Race echoed in the ears of the Void Race Second Elder.

The Void Race Second Elder fell into deep thought, his mind recalling the sixteen character strategy Lin Yuan had given him when leaving the heavens and earth.

"When the enemy advances, we retreat; when the enemy halts, we disturb; when the enemy tires, we strike; when the enemy retreats, we pursue."

Besides these sixteen characters, the Void Race Second Elder also recalled the Art of War that Lin Yuan had given him.

Previously, the defeat over Buddha's encirclement tactic and the strategy of surrounding the point to attack reinforcements had come from the Art of War.

"Grand Elder, I think I have found a way!"

"Trust me, I can think of a solution!" The Void Race Second Elder shouted excitedly.

Chapter 699: The Three Factions Join Forces to Annihilate the Void Race

At the same time.

The Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha factions also began preparing their troops.

The disciples under them were all fully armed.

All sorts of healing pills, mana replenishing pills, and hidden magical treasures were taken out.

For the disciples of Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha, this war was a matter of victory without room for defeat.

The disciples under the Buddha's gate had been reduced to just a few fish, and won't be mentioned for now.

The disciples under the Demon Lord, who had been invincible in previous battles against the Void species, were now even more confident.

As for the disciples under Wa Huang, they hadn't participated in battles for a long time and were already eager for a fight, howling like wolf cubs.

Compared to the disciples of Wa Huang and the Demon Lord, the disciples of the Buddha were downcast and listless.

Besides the disciples under the Buddha's gate, others hadn't encountered the current Void Race.

The overwhelming Tier Two experts were truly frightening to behold.

The remaining disciples under the Buddha's gate had narrowly escaped from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

In their hearts, they had already formed a shadow toward the Void Race.

And, in terms of numbers and overall strength, even the alliance of the three factions was not as strong as the current Void Race.

Of course, these words were not shared by the Buddha's disciples with the disciples of Wa Huang and the Demon Lord.

Firstly, because they weren't close.

Secondly, even if they spoke, others might not believe them, and they might be labeled as cowards spreading panic.

In the ranks of Wa Huang's disciples, the Peacock Great Ming King stood confusedly in the first row.

The Peacock Great Ming King was in a secluded retreat when Wa Huang pulled him out.

"Those shrouded in demonic energy over there are the Demon Lord's people, and the few monks over there are the Buddha's people."

"Apart from Xi Huang, who hasn't arrived, has everyone at the Wa Huang's Palace gathered?" Peacock Great Ming King looked around, considering their manpower: "With such a grand lineup, what are we doing?"

The alliance of the three factions surely wasn't for something trivial.

The Peacock Great Ming King thought that he must notify the Yin Celestial Son about this major event quickly.

However, before notifying the Yin Celestial Son, he needed to understand what this was about.

Fortunately, the Peacock Great Ming King had been at Wa Huang's Palace for a substantial period.

At Wa Huang's Palace, while the Peacock Great Ming King didn't have any close friends,

he didn't have a bad relationship with the disciples there either.

To put it simply, the Peacock Great Ming King and the disciples at Wa Huang's Palace just had an ordinary colleague relationship.

"Nato, what's going on with such a grand formation?" The Peacock Great Ming King used his elbow to nudge the Daoist child-looking fellow disciple beside him.

Anyone experienced in the wanderer's world knows that the elderly, children, and beggars are the ones to never provoke.

Nato, though appearing to be a seven or eight-year-old Daoist child, was truly a personal disciple of Wa Huang, a Tier Two Peak expert.

In terms of strength, he was only slightly weaker than the Peacock Great Ming King.

Nato was quite combative, and when the Peacock Great Ming King first arrived at Wa Huang's Palace,

Wa Huang and Xi Huang both valued the Peacock Great Ming King highly, which made Nato quite displeased with the newcomer.

Thus, he looked for chances to challenge the Peacock Great Ming King.

At first, the Peacock Great Ming King was reluctant to deal with him.

After all, Nato appeared to be a child.

Fighting with a child, regardless of winning or losing, would bring no glory!

Nato's rebelliousness reached its peak, and the more the Peacock Great Ming King ignored him, the more he wanted to challenge the Peacock Great Ming King.

After challenging the Peacock Great Ming King several times, the Peacock Great Ming King could no longer stand it.

The Peacock Great Ming King knew he had to defeat Nato head-on to crush his will.

Otherwise, it would never end.

In that battle, the Peacock Great Ming King fought especially seriously.

After over three hundred rounds, Nato was defeated.

The defeated Nato certainly suffered greatly.

It was said that the Peacock Great Ming King lifted him up and spanked him until his backside swelled.

However, although Nato appeared and behaved like a child,

he was in fact a true man, a real warrior.

Defeated meant defeated, and Nato was willing to face and accept his loss.

You don't know someone until you've fought them was true, as after that battle, the relationship between the Peacock Great Ming King and Nato became closer than with any other fellow disciple.

Hearing the Peacock Great Ming King's question, Nato quickly replied, "Senior Brother Kong, we're going to hunt the Void Race."

"This is your first time, and you don't know, but it's quite fun."

Nato's appearance and personality were forever fixed at seven or eight years old.

His childish mindset didn't understand the cruelty of war, so he could only describe it as fun.

To Nato, war against the Void Race was like a hunt.

Knowing it was a war against the Void Race was enough for the Peacock Great Ming King.

The Peacock Great Ming King had already learned from the Yin Celestial Son about their alliance with the Void Race.

Since the ally was in trouble, they couldn't stand by and do nothing.

With this in mind, the Peacock Great Ming King called out in his heart, "Yin Celestial Son, Yin Celestial Son, Yin Celestial Son."

The call of the Peacock Great Ming King awakened the Six Paths of Reincarnation Mark left in his body by the Yin Celestial Son.

In an instant, far away in the Underworld, sitting over the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the Yin Celestial Son suddenly opened his eyes: "What does the Peacock Great Ming King want with me?"

The next moment, the voice of the Yin Celestial Son resounded in the Peacock Great Ming King's mind: "What's the matter?"

"The Demon Lord, Buddha, and Wa Huang's three factions have joined forces, and all their disciples have been dispatched to deal with the Void Race," responded the Peacock Great Ming King in his heart.

The Yin Celestial Son, being exceptionally wise, immediately analyzed the situation upon hearing these words from the Peacock Great Ming King: "This is definitely instigated by the Buddha. The burning down of the Great Burial Heaven Temple by the Void Race has pushed the Buddha to his limits."

"The alliance of the three factions, with such a large formation, aims to annihilate the Void Race. Destroying the Void Race would sever my connection in the Void, and it's quite an idea."

After analyzing the cause and objective, the Yin Celestial Son instructed the Peacock Great Ming King: "If there is any more information, inform me at any time."

Having given the instructions to the Peacock Great Ming King, the voice of the Yin Celestial Son vanished.

He needed to inform the Void Race of this matter as soon as possible, so they could prepare in advance.

The Yin Celestial Son definitely wouldn't personally come to help the Void Race. He would only assist them when his abilities allowed it.

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The base of the Void Race.

The Grand Elder and Second Elder of the Void Race were discussing the future development plans of the Void Race.

At this moment, the projection of the Yin Celestial Son appeared out of thin air before them.

"Greetings, Lord Yin Celestial Son."

"Greetings, Lord Yin Celestial Son."

The two elders of the Void Race were taken aback, then immediately greeted respectfully.

Facing a Tier One powerhouse, yet one on their side, they had to maintain basic courtesy.

The Yin Celestial Son didn't waste words, getting straight to the point: "The Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha factions have joined forces and are coming for your Void Race."

Chapter 700: No Reinforcements in This Battle

The Demon Lord, Buddha, and Wa Huang have joined forces and are coming for the Void Race?

Upon hearing this, the Grand Elder of the Void Race's expression changed: "Disaster, disaster, a huge disaster!"

Last time, when the Demon Lord and Buddha joined forces, they almost wiped out the Void Race.

This time, besides the Demon Lord and Buddha, there's also the strongest Wa Huang included. How can the Void Race cope with this!

The Grand Elder of the Void Race had been dreading this.

Precisely what one fears comes true.

Although the Second Elder of the Void Race claimed to have a way to counter it.

Clearly, the Grand Elder of the Void Race did not believe he could manage it.

Moreover, even if they can counter it, a devastating and bloody price is inevitable.

The Void Race has just reached its Peak, if many clansmen were lost because of this battle, wouldn't it all be for naught?

Compared to the Grand Elder's tense demeanor, the more aggressive Second Elder of the Void Race shouted furiously: "This is outrageous, outrageous!"

"Last time, the three houses joined forces and failed to destroy the Void Race. This time, the alliance is determined to destroy our tribe."

"Since death is inevitable, why not fight to the end? Even if we perish, we cannot let them have a good time."

"Today, there's only the Void Race that dies in battle, not one that flees!"

The two elders of the Void Race are complete opposites in personality.

The Grand Elder is prudent, the Second Elder is radical.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race looked respectfully toward the Yin Celestial Son's phantom and asked: "Would the Demon Lord, Wa Huang, and Buddha be accompanying?"

It is now evident that this battle is unavoidable.

Moreover, this battle concerns the very survival of the Void Race.

The alliance of the three houses clearly aims to annihilate the Void Race; if the Void Race fights well, all will be fine.

If not, then this time they will be utterly destroyed.

The Yin Celestial Son cannot personally descend to aid allies, so in terms of information, it's impossible to deceive allies.

Regarding the Grand Elder's inquiry, the Yin Celestial Son answered truthfully: "Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and Buddha are accompanying, hidden in the void."

"However, I think they won't act recklessly."

"Otherwise, why would they mobilize all disciples from the three houses? It's unnecessary."

If Buddha, Wa Huang, and the Demon Lord wanted to handle the Void Race themselves, they could do it as easily as crushing ants.

There's no need to gather all disciples under their command, which is redundant.

The fact that they've gathered so many disciples indicates that they won't act unless absolutely necessary.

Just because they're unlikely to act, it doesn't mean they won't.

The Grand Elder of the Void Race was still very worried, so he tentatively asked the Yin Celestial Son: "Could you, esteemed Yin Celestial Son, assist us if possible?"

After asking, the Grand Elder of the Void Race looked earnestly at the Yin Celestial Son, his eyes full of hope.

If the Yin Celestial Son agreed, the Void Race would have the confidence to fight to the end.

"No!" The Yin Celestial Son decisively refused.

Being a Tier One Powerhouse, every move and action may involve certain laws of causality.

The Yin Celestial Son cannot lightly promise to do what can't be done.

"Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and Buddha must be keeping an eye on me, my avatar can't help; if my true self comes and falls into their trap, I would perish!"

"Facing three alone, I have no chance of winning. So, I will definitely not come to the Void." The Yin Celestial Son made it very clear.

After the Yin Celestial Son finished speaking, the Grand Elder of the Void Race's face darkened.

Although he had anticipated being refused, when truly refused, the Grand Elder of the Void Race still felt hollow.

"Then..."

"Could any experts from the heavens come to aid us?" The Grand Elder of the Void Race was unwilling to give up and asked tentatively.

The Yin Celestial Son shook his head in further refusal: "If Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and Buddha strike against you, there will be consequences."

"But to the Void, the myriad races of the heavens are invaders. If they come to the void, Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and Buddha killing them wouldn't bring consequences, instead would grant merit."

"Myriad races of the heavens can't come to aid, aiding would be courting death."

"Of course, the previous agreement still holds. In battle, if you suffer heavy losses, we can still provide replicable vessels for your clan's regeneration."

Although the myriad races of the heavens cannot support, providing vessels for replication to help replenish the Void Race is also good news.

At this time, the Second Elder of the Void Race couldn't bear listening anymore and spoke: "Grand Elder, relying on others isn't as good as relying on oneself."

"Moreover, we can't always expect them to help us; they are allies, not our caretakers, how could they sacrifice their interests for us."

"I believe, without reinforcements, our Void Race can still win this fight."

Seeing the Second Elder of the Void Race's resolve, the Yin Celestial Son kindly pointed out: "Winning isn't necessarily required."

"The Void is vast, you can use space to trade for time, dragging them into a bog of war."

"As long as you give them a sense of just one more effort to eliminate you, manage that sense of distance, you can infinitely draw them in."

After assisting the Void Race's strategy, the Yin Celestial Son's figure gradually vanished, leaving behind one final message: "If there's any intelligence, I will inform you at once."

"I hope your Void Race can win this battle."

After the Yin Celestial Son left, only the Grand Elder and Second Elder of the Void Race remained.

"Ah!" The Grand Elder of the Void Race sighed heavily, face full of worry.

Seeing this, the Second Elder of the Void Race immediately commented: "Grand Elder, why sigh? This fight was within our expectations."

"Let them come as they will, when soldiers arrive, counterattack, when water comes, shore up."

"Today, there's only the Void Race that dies in battle, not one that flees, we must at least bite off a chunk of them."

Previously, the two elders of the Void Race had discussed this matter.

Although knowing this battle would eventually come.

They clearly didn't anticipate it would arrive so soon.

After Buddha and Demon Lord withdrew their forces, they immediately brought Wa Huang along for an attack without resting.

Reasonably, troops should be reorganized, rested a while before a second attack.

However, the main force of the Void Race now consisted of newly born clansmen.

These new clansmen are not only strong but also sharp and vigorous.

In terms of momentum, they are not inferior to the three-house alliance.