

Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

Chapter 101 - 99: Celestial King: In the Name of the Father, I Will Protect You

[1,757 words]

Chapter 101: Chapter 99: Celestial King: In the Name of the Father, I Will Protect You

"Lin Yuan, make your move!"

"Today, I, Zhang Peng, will prove that I am stronger than you!" Zhang Peng said coldly.

Lin Yuan smiled, his eyes sharply focused on Zhang Peng, filled with sincerity.

"Zhang Peng, there's no need to prove you're stronger than me."

"You are more than just stronger than me! You're stronger than ninety percent of the people in this world!" Lin Yuan said seriously.

Zhang Peng: "?????"

Zhang Peng was a bit confused, unsure whether Lin Yuan was praising him or mocking him.

On the surface, Lin Yuan seemed to be acknowledging him.

But Zhang Peng always felt that there was a touch of sarcasm in Lin Yuan's words.

"You..."

"What do you mean by that?" Zhang Peng's mind was spinning, trying to understand Lin Yuan's implication.

Lin Yuan thought, what a muddleheaded fool, doesn't even know who his own father is!

Pitiful, truly pitiful!

"What I mean is, everyone has one father!"

"You have two fathers; doesn't that make you stronger than ninety percent of people?" Lin Yuan said, looking at the Celestial King and asking, "Don't you think I'm right, Zhang Peng's second father?"

Zhang Peng recalled his previous interactions with the Celestial King, especially when he was a child, and how the Celestial King showed him great affection.

At this moment, Zhang Peng also looked at the Celestial King, appearing somewhat shaken.

The Celestial King's eyes flickered, and after a moment, he roared at Lin Yuan, "Nonsense, brat, later I'll tear your mouth to shreds."

"He's getting anxious!"

"Look, he's getting anxious!" Lin Yuan pointed at the Celestial King.

One thing you must admit is that when it comes to getting under someone's skin, Lin Yuan is rather skilled.

Indeed, under Lin Yuan's taunts and provocations, Zhang Peng and the Celestial King couldn't hold back any longer.

If they could still hold back, they'd truly be complete cowards.

The Celestial King furrowed his brow, suppressing his anger, and said to Zhang Peng, "Enough, don't argue with him anymore."

"He's just a dead man trying to enjoy some last-minute banter."

Zhang Peng had a very fiery temper and always acted when provoked.

Banter wasn't his strong suit compared to Lin Yuan.

He raised the fire-tipped spear in his hand, the Wind-Fire Wheel under his feet spinning continuously.

Then, Zhang Peng shook the fire-tipped spear, and an enormous energy fire dragon charged towards Lin Yuan.

The fire dragon was over ten meters long and as thick as a barrel, roaring as it lunged at Lin Yuan.

Wherever the fire dragon passed, the surrounding temperature skyrocketed, scorching the grass, trees, and rocks.

The fire dragon reached its target.

Lin Yuan calmly raised his sword, and a crisp sword hum echoed around him, with the sound of the wind whipping, carrying a faint scent of blood.

With a slash, the blood-colored sword energy met the energy fire dragon head-on.

The blood-colored sword energy entered the energy fire dragon, and the fire dragon began to dissolve at a visibly rapid pace, eventually disappearing completely into the air.

Apart from the searing heat from the high temperature, there seemed to be nothing left to prove the fire dragon ever existed.

Obliteration.

This is the obliteration power within Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword; it obliterates everything in a single stroke, and an energy fire dragon is no exception.

After the initial probing, Zhang Peng and the Celestial King exchanged a glance and then attacked Lin Yuan almost simultaneously.

Today, this is a fight to the death.

Lin Yuan was also relentless, wielding Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword with each slash being a deadly blow, without any fancy moves.

"Clang!"

Lin Yuan struck out with a sword, releasing boundless blood-red sword energy like a volcanic eruption, enveloping the surroundings in crimson sword light.

In the glistening sword light, it seemed like countless ghosts were wailing, sobbing, and howling.

The Celestial King formed magic formulas with his hands, controlling the seven-tier Linglong Tower, which descended like a small mountain, continuously smashing towards Lin Yuan.

Zhang Peng held the fire-tipped spear, stepping on the Wind-Fire Wheel, constantly maneuvering around Lin Yuan.

The Celestial King and Zhang Peng coordinated seamlessly in attack and defense, yet they still couldn't harm Lin Yuan in the slightest.

At this point, the Celestial King's face turned grim.

Intelligence error!

Lin Yuan's strength far exceeded the intelligence reports.

If the Celestial King had known Lin Yuan's true strength, he wouldn't have orchestrated this action.

However, in this world, you can buy any kind of medicine except regret medicine.

Now, they were stuck in a difficult position.

Retreating was no longer an option!

Today, they could only fight to the bitter end.

Zhang Peng repeatedly attacked, only to be effortlessly countered by Lin Yuan each time.

At this point, Zhang Peng couldn't help but be enraged and humiliated.

"Boom!"

Zhang Peng thrust his spear forward at Lin Yuan, followed closely by the scorching fire attribute energy.

However, just as the Fire-tipped Spear thrust forward, the Yellow Springs Road appeared beneath Lin Yuan's feet, and his figure gradually disappeared.

Zhang Peng struck air, unable to harm Lin Yuan in the slightest.

At this stage, aside from Lin Yuan, no one has mastered the Power of Rules.

Yet, to counter the Power of Rules, only the Power of Rules can do so.

This means, for now, Lin Yuan is invincible.

"Lin Yuan?"

"If you have the guts, don't run! Come out! Come out!" Zhang Peng stabbed into the air again, shouting angrily.

The feeling of hitting cotton without power frustrated Zhang Peng immensely.

However, at that moment, Lin Yuan appeared behind Zhang Peng, slashing a sword towards his back.

Zhang Peng's reaction was swift; sensing the danger behind, he swiftly turned around and used the Fire-tipped Spear to block Lin Yuan's sword edge.

"Clang!"

The sword edge cleaved onto the shaft of the Fire-tipped Spear, and the bloody sword aura clashed with blazing flames, unleashing a massive burst of energy.

Lin Yuan remained unmoved, while Zhang Peng was sent flying like being hit by a truck, crashing heavily to the ground.

Even the Fire-tipped Spear in Zhang Peng's hand was knocked away.

Lin Yuan, seizing the opportunity, quickly approached again, slashing a bloody sword aura toward Zhang Peng once more.

With Zhang Peng's spear knocked away, he found no way to avoid or dodge.

"Ah!"

A heart-wrenching scream echoed around as the bloody sword aura cleaved Zhang Peng's right leg.

With Zhang Peng's scream, his right leg was severed from the root.

No...

It seemed not just the right leg was severed; beside the leg, there appeared to be a toothpick and two soybeans.

"Peng'er!"

"Peng'er, oh!" The Celestial King held Zhang Peng, continuously calling out.

At this moment, Zhang Peng's face was pale, blood gushing continuously from the severed stump of his right leg, and his whole body was extremely weak.

"Uncle Li!"

"He's too strong, we are no match for him."

"You... you go! Don't worry about me! Forget about me!" Zhang Peng tried to push the Celestial King away, but the Celestial King held him tightly.

At this moment, the Celestial King, his face covered in tears, touched Zhang Peng's face and said, "Foolish child, I am not your Uncle Li; I am your father!"

"Back then, your mother was in her prime, and the Family Head only focused on his career, not returning home for nights on end. It was a rainy day, and I went into the bedroom to retrieve some documents for the Family Head."

"I admit, your mother and I were both impulsive then."

"I never fulfilled my duties as a father. Today, I will protect you even if it costs my life!"

"I have a way to trap him, you go, remember, as soon as I trap him, you must leave immediately."

After saying this, the Celestial King laid Zhang Peng down, glaring fiercely at Lin Yuan like a protective wolf.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

The Celestial King hammered his chest three times, spurting large mouthfuls of fresh blood onto the seven-layered Linglong Tower.

Following this, the seven-layered Linglong Tower expanded with the wind, and in a moment, Lin Yuan felt a tremendous suction force.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Yuan was absorbed into the Linglong Tower.

"Run quickly!"

After trapping Lin Yuan in the Linglong Tower, the Celestial King shouted to Zhang Peng.

Zhang Peng, seeing the Celestial King using his life to buy him time to escape, was full of tears.

"Dad!" Zhang Peng shouted, gritting his teeth, grabbing the Wind-Fire Wheel with both hands, and swiftly fleeing into the distance.

His leg was broken, leaving him unable to step on the Wind-Fire Wheel; he could only hold it with both hands, being dragged away.

Upon hearing Zhang Peng call him "Dad," the Celestial King revealed a satisfied smile.

That single call of "Dad" made dying worthwhile.

Inside the seven-layered Linglong Tower, Lin Yuan tried to use the power of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo to escape from it.

However, he found that the power of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo was ineffective.

Within this seven-layered Linglong Tower, there was a Power of Rules resisting the "No Distance" rule of the Yellow Springs Road.

At this moment, the Celestial King continued to spray fresh blood, mouthful after mouthful, onto the Linglong Tower.

This blood was not ordinary; it was the Celestial King's vital blood.

The Celestial King's breath grew weaker; in just a few dozen seconds, his hair had turned gray.

"Cough, cough!"

"Lin... Lin Yuan... I know, your strength comes from mastering the Power of Rules, just like the Tier Five Evil Spirit."

"My... my Linglong Tower has a Power of Rules called 'Forbid Space,' but unfortunately, I cannot control it."

"By burning my life, I scarcely activated this Power of Rules; I only need to hold you for three minutes."

"At the speed of the Wind-Fire Wheel, it will be enough to take Zhang Peng out of Peng City, you... you won't be able to catch up."

"He is my son; no matter how worthless he might be, I will risk my life to protect him," the Celestial King said as he continued to spurt blood onto the Linglong Tower.

Lin Yuan could clearly hear the Celestial King's words from inside the tower and deeply felt the greatness of his fatherly love.

However, this did not stop him from wanting to kill him.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 102 - 100: Devouring More Power of Rules, Gaining the Qiankun Umbrella

[1,856 words]

Chapter 102: Chapter 100: Devouring More Power of Rules, Gaining the Qiankun Umbrella

Dad once said, the only thing that can counter magic is magic itself.

In an era of eerie invasions, the only force that can restrain the power of rules is also the power of rules.

The "No Distance" rule of Yellow Springs Road is currently being restrained by the "Void Ban" rule of the seven-layer Linglong Tower.

Ever since Lin Yuan awakened the Yellow Springs Road tattoo, he could always go wherever he wanted.

He never expected to be trapped this time by the Celestial King inside the Seven Treasures Linglong Tower.

However, the Celestial King's power is lacking; he is currently burning his life force to forcibly utilize the power of rules from the seven-layer Linglong Tower.

He's spewing mouthfuls of blood, and no one can withstand that.

He won't be able to trap Lin Yuan for long; as long as he waits it out, Lin Yuan will surely escape.

Lin Yuan tried using Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword to slash a few times inside the seven-layer Linglong Tower, but this is inside the tower.

Even if the Demon-Slaying Sword contains the power of the "Extinction" rule, it still cannot break open the seven-layer Linglong Tower.

The scarlet extinction sword energy struck the inner wall of the tower, yet the wall repaired itself at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The strongest forces on Lin Yuan, Yellow Springs Road and Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, cannot break open the seven-layer Linglong Tower to free him.

Therefore, there's no need to try further.

Lin Yuan knows the Celestial King can't hold on for long, so even though he's trapped, he doesn't panic at all.

Instead, he leisurely strolls inside the Seven Treasures Linglong Tower, as if admiring the Leifeng Pagoda by West Lake in the past, climbing all the way to the top of the tower.

At the top of the seven-layer Linglong Tower, at the pinnacle of the tower.

Lin Yuan sees a cluster of floating golden light and reaches out, attempting to touch it.

When Lin Yuan's hand is less than ten centimeters away from the golden light, he feels a powerful repelling force preventing him from getting closer.

This familiar sensation is the power of rules.

Void Ban.

It's the power of the "Void Ban" rule.

The reason it repels him is because the Celestial King is burning his life force to control the power of the "Void Ban" rule.

So this cluster of rule power instinctively repels him.

"Swallow it!"

"Swallow it, swallow it!"

This time, that strange voice once again echoed in Lin Yuan's mind.

Like a morning bell or evening drum, his head rang "buzz buzz" loudly.

It was the same voice as last time when Lin Yuan faced Mr. Yimu Wu, telling him to swallow that eyeball-like gem.

Now, it urges him to swallow this golden light.

Lin Yuan knows it's the Zhong Kui tattoo on his body giving him a hint.

Zhong Kui consumes deceit.

But he doesn't just consume deceit.

Last time, it made him swallow Mr. Yimu Wu's essence, which was the eyeball-like gem.

The true purpose was because the eyeball-like gem contained the "Extinction" rule power.

It was only after swallowing the gem and digesting the "Extinction" rule power that Lin Yuan partially awakened the Zhong Kui tattoo, gaining the ability of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

In other words, if he swallows this golden light, it could deepen the awakening of the Zhong Kui tattoo.

There's even a high chance of gaining another Zhong Kui magical treasure's ability.

Thinking of this, when Lin Yuan looks at the golden light again, it seems like a giant golden pancake!

Swallow!

Must swallow!

Never mind that it's golden light!

Even if it were a big, plump bun, he must swallow it whole.

With this thought, Lin Yuan opened his mouth wide, biting towards it.

However...

When his face was about ten centimeters away from the golden light, he felt a huge repelling force that nearly distorted his face, making it difficult to get closer.

What the hell...

Lin Yuan's expression was bemused; this thing is plainly visible but unattainable!

Lin Yuan circled the golden light, seeking ways to swallow it.

During this, Lin Yuan suddenly felt the repelling force on the golden light weaken.

Previously, he couldn't come closer than ten centimeters; now, it's about eight centimeters.

Five centimeters.

Three centimeters.

One centimeter.

He swallowed it.

Went in.

Indeed, went into Lin Yuan's stomach.

With the gradual weakening and final disappearance of the repelling force, Lin Yuan realized that the Celestial King must be dead.

His energy spent, unable to forcibly wield the power of rules, so naturally, this rule power stopped repelling him.

Swallowing the power, in contrast to the "Extinction" rule last time.

This time, the "Void Ban" rule was much gentler.

Last time, when he devoured and digested the "Extinction" rule, Lin Yuan convulsed with pain, nearly costing him half his life.

But swallowing the "Void Ban" rule this time felt like sipping hot water, with no extraordinary sensation.

Just as he thought there was no sensation, a familiar feeling arose.

Much like the feeling after drinking fake wine bought from Gazi's live stream, a bit tipsy but not entirely intoxicated.

The Zhong Kui tattoo on Lin Yuan's body subtly heated up, especially the red umbrella tucked at his waist.

At this moment, the red umbrella tattoo on Zhong Kui's waist became vivid, giving an impression as if it would leap out at any moment.

With a thought from Lin Yuan, in just a moment, he saw a red umbrella slowly appear in his hand.

It's the Qiankun Umbrella.

The image of Zhong Kui in folklore is that of him carrying a sword, holding an umbrella, and carrying a lantern.

The Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword is meant to slay evil and malicious spirits.

If he encounters benevolent spirits, Zhong Kui would use the Qiankun Umbrella to capture them inside, take them back to the Underworld, and help them reincarnate.

The lantern he holds in his hand is called the Soul-Luring Lamp.

At this moment, Lin Yuan could feel it.

The Qiankun Umbrella in his hand now has a similar function to that of the Seven Treasures Linglong Tower.

Lin Yuan could also put evil spirits, or even people, into this Qiankun Umbrella.

Moreover, when the Qiankun Umbrella is released, it also has the ability to restrict movement and flight.

This Seven Treasures Linglong Tower, after losing the Power of "No Flight," became just an ordinary Golden Pagoda.

Just as Lin Yuan was preparing to break through the Seven Treasures Linglong Tower and leave, he saw the Qiankun Umbrella swirling and flying out, then transforming into a small electric spin, breaking open the Seven Treasures Linglong Tower.

Lin Yuan walked out of the Seven Treasures Linglong Tower and immediately saw the fallen Celestial King.

At this point, he had already turned into a dried corpse, with not a drop of blood left in his body.

When his essence blood was exhausted, in an attempt to trap Lin Yuan for a while longer, he chose to inject all of his blood into the Seven Treasures Linglong Tower.

Lin Yuan burned the Celestial King's corpse to ashes with a single fire, then glanced around.

Zhang Peng had disappeared without a trace, and Lin Yuan didn't know where he ran.

Zhang Peng had been gone for a while already, and he had the Wind-Fire Wheel, allowing him to escape quickly.

Of course, the main issue was that Lin Yuan didn't know which direction he ran, making it impossible to pursue him.

"Forget it!"

"That cripple with a broken leg can't create too much chaos!" Lin Yuan muttered, deciding to return to the Wushan Shelter first.

The rest of the hunting squad had already gone over, and he didn't know if Zhang Zhen and the others could hold out.

...

...

Meanwhile.

Wushan Shelter.

In the Zhang Family's hunting squad, Night Traveler, Lingguan, and Diting had already died one after another.

Prajna, Day Traveler, Giant Spirit, and Poison Lord, while evil spirits were attacking the shelter, were also taking advantage of the chaos.

Bai Ling'Er had been severely injured from the last battle with Lingguan and hadn't recovered yet, limiting her combat abilities.

Geng Youcai, controlling the mechanisms on the city walls, could only clear out some minor creatures.

Wen Yingying and Zhang Zhen had to face the siege from Prajna, Day Traveler, Giant Spirit, and Poison Lord simultaneously.

At this time, Day Traveler only dared to loaf around, not daring to betray.

Lin Yuan hadn't returned yet, and even if she betrayed now, she might not be able to keep Prajna, Giant Spirit, and Poison Lord.

If she couldn't keep these three simultaneously, then once she's exposed after the betrayal, she could never return to being an undercover in the Zhang Family.

"Can't hold on any longer!"

"Damn, I can't hold on any longer!"

Geng Youcai continued to control the various mechanisms on the wall while repeatedly exclaiming.

Zhang Zhen and Wen Yingying were being hindered by Prajna, Giant Spirit, and others, while Geng Youcai had to rely solely on the mechanism to resist the evil spirits.

At this moment, he was really at his limit, as the evil spirits were closing in on the city.

However...

At this critical juncture.

"Form the array!"

A Bagua formation appeared out of thin air on the city walls, trapping the evil spirits about to breach the walls.

Then, the words "Ignite the fire" were heard.

Simultaneously, scorching flames erupted within the Bagua formation, burning these evil spirits to ashes.

From afar, two people rushed onto the city walls, joining the battlefield to help Geng Youcai fend off the evil spirits about to break through.

A young man in white sportswear and a girl with short red leather hair.

These two were recognized by Geng Youcai.

They were present back at the battle against the Headless General on Peace Bridge.

Today, while they were hunting evil spirits and absorbing Deceitful Qi.

They suddenly noticed something unusual about these evil spirits, as they were all moving in one direction.

So they became suspicious and followed the evil spirits to investigate.

When they arrived, they happened to see the scene of evil spirits besieging Wushan Shelter.

They were also kind-hearted and didn't hesitate to join the battlefield upon seeing a human shelter under siege by evil spirits.

"Hey buddy!"

"Buddy, do you remember me?"

"We've met on Peace Bridge!" Geng Youcai shouted to Zhuge Ming.

Zhuce Ming, known for his intelligence, took a glance at Geng Youcai and immediately recognized him.

"Oh!"

"I remember you, your boss is Lin Yuan."

"Where's your boss?" Zhuge Ming asked curiously.

This little brother was being bullied, yet the boss was nowhere to be seen.

Geng Youcai pointed to Prajna, Day Traveler, and the others and replied, "My boss went to kill some scoundrels; they're in cahoots with them."

"These scoundrels never go against the evil spirits; they only think about how to harm their own people."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 103 - 101: Defying the Ancestors' Decision

[1,735 words]

Chapter 103: Chapter 101: Defying the Ancestors' Decision

With the addition of Zhuge Ming and his companion, the pressure on Geng Youcai's side was immediately reduced.

Zhuce Ming's Eight Array Map tattoos, along with the short-haired girl's fire attribute tattoos, seemed to excel in large-scale attacks.

Soon, with the joint effort of the three of them, all the evil spirits that had climbed the city walls were driven back down.

At this moment, the situation for Zhang Zhen and Wen Yingying was also not optimistic.

Day Traveler, Prajna, Poison Lord, Giant Spirit, these four were all rigorously selected by the Zhang Family to be part of the hunting squad.

Therefore, their abilities were also strong.

The strength of these four, even in a one-on-one fight, was comparable to Zhang Zhen and Wen Yingying.

Moreover, now it's four against two.

Zhang Zhen was fighting Poison Lord and Prajna alone, while Wen Yingying was facing the Giant Spirit and Day Traveler.

Thanks to awakening part of Lei Zhenzi's tattoo abilities, Zhang Zhen was barely coping.

Wen Yingying was weaker, and now she was already a bit flustered.

Luckily, Day Traveler was just lazing around, even occasionally hindering Giant Spirit, otherwise Wen Yingying would have been unable to hold up.

Just then.

"Boom!"

A violent explosion sounded, followed by a golden mushroom cloud blooming on the distant mountain.

This golden mushroom cloud was precisely caused by Qiankun Umbrella's transformation into an invincible little drill, after breaking through the seventh layer of the Linglong Tower.

The sudden explosion directly illuminated the surrounding night sky.

Prajna, Day Traveler, Poison Lord, and Giant Spirit shivered in fear as they realized what had caused the explosion.

"This..."

"Boss's tower exploded!" Prajna's face showed panic, and her voice quivered slightly.

The tower exploded, which meant that most likely Boss was also dead.

Undoubtedly, the plan to encircle and kill Lin Yuan by Celestial King and Zhang Peng had failed.

With Celestial King's tower exploding, it basically meant that Celestial King and Zhang Peng failed to kill their target and instead got killed.

"Run!"

"Don't go back to the gathering point, head straight for headquarters!"

"Damn it! What kind of monster is Lin Yuan, Peng City is no longer safe!" Poison Lord, sly and cunning, didn't even think twice before releasing all his poisonous creatures to temporarily stall Zhang Zhen.

Then, he turned his head and fled.

Prajna saw Poison Lord run, and without a moment's hesitation, she immediately ran in the opposite direction from him.

Seeing Prajna escape, Day Traveler's eyes revealed a cold gleam.

This gleam was a killing intent.

So, Day Traveler chased in the direction where Prajna had fled.

Now, only Giant Spirit, the big oaf, was left at the scene.

Giant Spirit: "?????"

Giant Spirit was dumbfounded, thinking, why didn't you call me to run too!

Animals! A bunch of animals, just bullying the honest ones, huh?

Everyone ran, so naturally, Giant Spirit wanted to escape as well.

However, by this time Zhang Zhen had already shaken off Poison Lord's poisonous creatures.

Zhang Zhen spread his wings, intending to chase after the fleeing Poison Lord, when Bai Ling'Er's voice rang out: "Don't chase, our task is to guard the shelter."

Military strategy says not to pursue cornered foes.

In games, not to attack when the opponent uses Flash.

Since they've run, there's no need to chase further.

In case of any ambush, suffering a loss would not be worth it.

Since those who ran can't be chased, then the remaining one can't be allowed to escape.

Thus, Zhang Zhen immediately charged at Giant Spirit, joining Wen Yingying in besieging him.

Judging by Giant Spirit's codename, it was clear his tattoos were of the Giant Spirit God.

His Giant Spirit God tattoos were also partially awakened.

The awakened part was the Giant Spirit God's great axe.

Though Giant Spirit possessed immense strength, he was very clumsy.

Under Zhang Zhen and Wen Yingying's siege, his speed was at a disadvantage, and he couldn't escape.

The more he wanted to flee, the more anxious he became, and the more mistakes he made.

Before long, Giant Spirit was already covered in injuries, and his state visibly waned.

"Boom!"

Zhang Zhen flapped his wings of wind and thunder, wielding a street lamp, as the Wind and Thunder Power surged through him.

Wen Yingying combined Bajiao Fan and Red Fire Sword, ready to burn Giant Spirit's behind at any time.

After about three to five minutes, Zhang Zhen seized an opportunity, knocking Giant Spirit on the shoulder with a stick, sending him flying.

Giant Spirit felt like he was struck by an immense hammer, a huge force surged into his body, causing his internal organs to nearly shatter.

Giant Spirit flew dozens of meters away, crashing heavily among the evil spirits, Deceitful Charm.

"Pfft!"

Blood sprayed from Giant Spirit's mouth, he struggled on the ground unable to rise.

At this time, the severely injured Giant Spirit attracted the attention of the surrounding evil spirits and Deceitful Charm.

All the surrounding evil spirits and Deceitful Charm pounced on him, viciously tearing at his flesh.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

The Giant Spirit let out a painful roar, using all his strength to try to drive away the evil spirits and deceitful charms on him.

Unfortunately, when he was struck by Zhang Zhen's blow earlier, the Xuanhua Axe in his hand flew out, slipping from his grasp.

Now, without a weapon in his hand, he couldn't possibly deal with so many evil spirits and deceitful charms.

Although, occasionally, some evil spirits and deceitful charms would be thrown off by him.

But soon, more evil spirits and deceitful charms surged forward.

The Giant Spirit's painful screams grew weaker until they completely disappeared.

In just two or three minutes, the Giant Spirit vanished entirely, as if evaporated from the earth.

The evil spirits and deceitful charms did not waste anything; not a single piece of flesh or drop of blood was left on the ground, everything was licked clean.

Having devoured the Giant Spirit, these evil spirits continued to besiege the city.

At this moment, the pitch-black night began to turn faint red.

Moreover, there was a feeling like Mount Tai was pressing down, making the surrounding space seem to shrink, causing a sense of oppression.

Now, the evil spirits besieging the sanctuary seemed to sink into a swamp or quagmire, their speed decreasing by more than tenfold.

These evil spirits unexpectedly all entered a slow-motion state.

However, Zhang Zhen, Wen Yingying, and others were unaffected.

Everyone involuntarily looked up to the sky, only to see a large red umbrella hanging there at some unknown moment.

The large red umbrella emitted a faint red light, causing these evil spirits' movements to slow.

Moments later, Lin Yuan's Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword transformed into a long rainbow, continuously dancing and traversing among the evil spirits and deceitful charms.

With the dance and traverse of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, the evil spirits and deceitful charms around were sliced and diced effortlessly by Lin Yuan.

In short ten minutes or so, Lin Yuan had completely slaughtered all the evil spirits besieging the sanctuary.

Now, the area around the sanctuary was filled with dense deceitful qi, a mist-like deceitful qi, making one feel as if steaming in a sauna.

"Quickly, absorb this deceitful qi!"

"I'll protect you!" Lin Yuan said to the people around him.

Lin Yuan didn't choose to absorb the deceitful qi himself; he felt a faint premonition that absorbing deceitful qi wouldn't awaken the tattoos on him anymore.

The Four Great Judges' tattoos, starting from Zhong Kui, all required the absorption of special powers like Power of Rules to awaken again.

Now, deceitful qi was useless to him.

Zhang Zhen, Wen Yingying, Geng Youcai, and the injured Bai Ling'Er all sat cross-legged and began to absorb the surrounding deceitful qi.

However, Zhuge Ming and the short-haired girl hesitated a bit.

How should they say it!

Today they came over but didn't help much; Lin Yuan just came over and, like cutting vegetables, resolved all the evil spirits.

If they were to absorb deceitful qi with Zhang Zhen and others, it would be somewhat embarrassing.

"Thanks for lending a hand; quickly absorb the deceitful qi with us!" Lin Yuan said to the two who were in a tight spot.

"This...."

"We didn't help much; this is quite embarrassing!" Zhuge Ming said awkwardly.

Lin Yuan said with a smile, "To help selflessly at such times makes you my friend. I, Lin Yuan, am never stingy with friends."

"You both should absorb together!"

It's hard to refuse when sincerely invited!

Under Lin Yuan's repeated encouragement, they stopped declining, sat cross-legged, and started absorbing deceitful qi.

....

....

"Boss Lin, are you lacking anyone for errands or odd jobs here?"

"You know, we've admired Boss Lin for a long time and want to stay and serve you." After absorbing the deceitful qi, Zhuge Ming expressed his thoughts.

These two had decent strength and assisted selflessly when the sanctuary was besieged; their character seemed good too.

Lin Yuan pondered and asked, "Why don't you join the official sanctuary?"

"Boss Lin, the official sanctuary has too many people!"

"More people, more issues, more rules!"

"We're used to freedom and can't stand such constraints!" Zhuge Ming explained.

It makes sense; Lin Yuan built his sanctuary for similar reasons as Zhuge Ming.

After all, it's the end of the world; no one wants to continue the grind. With strength, freedom is more desirable.

"You can stay."

"But let me say something first."

"I don't have many rules here; there's only one rule – no betrayal!"

"If betrayed, no matter where you go, I'll take your lives!" Lin Yuan said solemnly.

Hearing this, Zhuge Ming immediately guaranteed, "Boss Lin, you can rest assured about this."

"My family ancestor is Zhuge Liang, who served Shu Han devotedly till death. Her family ancestor is Zhou Yu, who also served Eastern Wu with all his heart!"

"Our ancestral families are loyal courtiers; you won't find a traitor in our genealogies from start to finish!"

Loyal courtiers?

That's indeed not bad!

Wait!

Something seems a bit off.

Your ancestor is Zhuge Liang; her ancestor is Zhou Yu.

Zhou Yu was angered to death by Zhuge Liang, wasn't he?

Oh dear, how did you two end up partnering together?

Wow, seems you've made a decision against your ancestors!

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 104 - 102: Zhang Peng Has Completely Become Zhang Peng!

[1,765 words]

Chapter 104: Chapter 102: Zhang Peng Has Completely Become Zhang Peng!

The other side.

After Zhang Peng fled, he grasped onto the Wind-Fire Wheel and was dragged hundreds of kilometers away to Tai Cheng before he dared to stop.

Thirty miles outside of Tai Cheng, there was an abandoned factory, where the Zhang Family had a safe house.

Hiding inside the safe house, Zhang Peng finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Sitting on the floor, thinking of the Celestial King who fought to buy him time, Zhang Peng couldn't help but tear up.

No wonder the Celestial King had treated him so well since childhood; it turned out the Celestial King was his real father.

Especially thinking about how the Celestial King gave up his life to buy him time to escape, Zhang Peng couldn't help but feel touched.

"Lin Yuan, I will never reconcile with you!" Zhang Peng bit down hard and spat these words through his teeth.

At this moment, the blood from Zhang Peng's broken leg had stopped, but ordinary Life Pattern Masters didn't have the ability to regenerate limbs.

Looking at his broken leg, Zhang Peng showed a sinister grin: "Lin Yuan, you can't imagine, you absolutely can't imagine."

"I still have half a Blood Pill. This half Blood Pill can help me regenerate my limb."

"Just wait, the revenge for my broken leg, sooner or later I will return it all to you!"

After saying this, Zhang Peng took out the remaining half Blood Pill from his pocket and swallowed it.

Once the half Blood Pill was swallowed, Zhang Peng immediately felt a rush of heat all over.

Then, a tingling and itching sensation came from the stump of his right leg.

Soon, he noticed that flesh was starting to sprout at the stump, and the broken leg was growing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In about ten minutes, Zhang Peng's broken right leg had fully grown.

This newly grown right leg, compared to the previous one, felt slightly unfamiliar but was otherwise identical.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!"

"My leg grew back, my leg grew back!" Zhang Peng cheered joyfully, hopping around with his newly grown, yet unfamiliar, right leg.

However, at this moment.

Zhang Peng suddenly realized a serious issue.

It seemed that only his right leg had grown back.

The other severed parts hadn't.

"Ah!" Zhang Peng was stunned, then held his empty groin and cried on the floor, "Wuwuwu!"

"Wuwuwu!"

"Kun'Er, my Kun'Er."

Had it been a whole Blood Pill, it would have been able to repair all of Zhang Peng's injuries.

Unfortunately, the other half of this Blood Pill was used by the Day Traveler.

The remaining half was only enough to restore Zhang Peng's broken leg.

Zhang Peng's mental state had collapsed, completely collapsed.

He was, after all, the renowned human fire extinguisher experimenter, and now it was as if his qualification to use the human fire extinguisher had been stripped away.

This made it impossible for Zhang Peng's mind to bear.

"Wait!"

"Yes, there's still a way!"

"There are still two more Blood Pills, two more Blood Pills!"

"My Kun can still grow back!" Zhang Peng suddenly sat up from the ground, rejoicing wildly to himself.

Thinking of this, Zhang Peng immediately pulled out his phone and called his uncle Zhang Yuandong.

"Dad!"

"Blood Pill, give me one of your Blood Pills!"

"I'm injured, after taking half a Blood Pill, my injuries haven't fully healed!" Once the call was connected, Zhang Peng directly got to the point.

Back then, the Zhang Family got a total of three Blood Pills, and Zhang Peng, as the family's battle strength, was allotted one.

The remaining two were kept by the Zhang Family Head, Zhang Yuandong.

Hearing that Zhang Peng was injured but had only taken half a Blood Pill, Zhang Yuandong on the other end of the phone was puzzled.

"You have one, don't you?"

"Why did you only take half?" Zhang Yuandong questioned suspiciously.

"Half, the other half was used to save a member of a hunter squad."

"At the time, she had crucial information in her mouth!"

"Dad, there's no time to explain, I'm injured and in the safe house in Tai Cheng, quickly send someone to bring me a Blood Pill!" Zhang Peng urged. As the Zhang family's military asset, Zhang Yuandong certainly wouldn't let anything happen to Zhang Peng.

Moreover, Zhang Yuandong was unaware that his driver was cuckolding him.

In Zhang Yuandong's eyes, Zhang Peng was still his biological son, and saving his own son was a given.

After receiving Zhang Peng's call, Zhang Yuandong immediately retrieved a Blood Pill and sent his trusted aide to deliver it to Zhang Peng.

Zhang Peng waited in the Tai Cheng safe house for a whole day before the person delivering the Blood Pill arrived.

Seeing the Blood Pill placed inside the brocade box, Zhang Peng was filled with hope.

"Blood Pill!"

"Blood Pill, hurry give it to me!" Zhang Peng impatiently urged.

After getting the Blood Pill in his hand, Zhang Peng, like the Pigsy consuming the longevity fruit, swallowed the Blood Pill whole.

However, this time, after swallowing the Blood Pill, he didn't feel anything.

After ten minutes, Zhang Peng reached out to touch, but found it was still empty.

"How dare you!"

"You actually dared to steal and swap my Blood Pill!" Zhang Peng shouted angrily, grabbing the neck of the person who brought the Blood Pill.

"Mast..."

"Master, I didn't! I didn't!"

"Even if you lend me a hundred guts, I still wouldn't dare!" The person delivering the Blood Pill struggled to say.

"Nonsense!"

"This Blood Pill is fake, besides you, who else came into contact with it?"

"Quickly, tell me where you've hidden the real Blood Pill!" Zhang Peng's hand applied slight pressure, and the person's face turned red, almost suffocating.

"No!"

"Young master, this is real, it's real!" The person delivering the Blood Pill was on the verge of tears, feeling he couldn't clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River.

"How bold!"

"Do you really think your young master is a fool?" Zhang Peng was furious. With a forceful twist, there was a cracking sound, and he snapped the person's neck.

After tossing the body aside, Zhang Peng angrily called his uncle Zhang Yuandong, saying the Blood Pill had been switched.

Zhang Yuandong, a man who heads a major financial conglomerate, is far more intelligent than the average person.

After hearing Zhang Peng's account, Zhang Yuandong fell into deep thought.

The Blood Pill is such a precious item, and those sent by Zhang Yuandong were trusted elders of the Zhang Family.

Thus, there was no possibility that the Blood Pill had been swapped.

Since the Blood Pill Zhang Peng consumed was genuine, there could only be another possibility.

The Blood Pill can only be taken once; a second time, it becomes ineffective.

"Peng'er, the Blood Pill should be genuine. I suspect it's because you've already taken a Blood Pill once, so the second time was ineffective."

"Where are you injured? Come back first!"

"Once you're back, we can look for similar treasures for treatment, or use modern medical methods," Zhang Yuandong spoke calmly.

Hearing this, Zhang Peng couldn't hold back any longer and told Zhang Yuandong everything that had happened recently.

Of course, he certainly wouldn't mention the incident between the Celestial King and his mother on a rainy night.

Zhang Peng was indeed reckless and impulsive, but he wasn't a fool.

He definitely skipped over that story.

After hearing Zhang Peng's narrative, Zhang Yuandong's expression changed slightly, his face darkening as if about to drip water.

At the Zhang Family headquarters, Zhang Yuandong sat in the study without speaking for a full three minutes.

Zhang Yuandong said nothing, and Zhang Peng didn't dare to breathe loudly.

Ever since childhood, Zhang Peng feared Zhang Yuandong; even now, as a Life Pattern Master, he still feared him.

"Well, Yang Dingguo!"

"He truly doesn't take our Zhang Family seriously!"

"Luckily, besides Lin'an City, our financial syndicate needs to grasp other cities as well. I will propose to the president that the next city should be Peng City!"

"Peng'er, come back to recuperate first; you'll eventually have the opportunity to seek revenge in Peng City!" Zhang Yuandong's voice sounded over the phone.

The financial syndicate is difficult to deal with because, apart from harboring forces like the Ghost King Faction composed of Life Pattern Masters,

there are also many members of the financial conglomerate embedded within officialdom.

Currently, Lin'an City is entirely under the financial conglomerate's control.

Of course, Lin'an City is just the beginning; the syndicate is not content with controlling only Lin'an City; they want more.

The Zhang Family holds considerable sway within the financial conglomerate.

Zhang Yuandong's proposal would undoubtedly be seriously considered by the alien-like president of the conglomerate.

Peng City!

Once their financial syndicate controls Peng City, both Yang Dingguo and Lin Yuan will have to pay the price.

Another Blood Pill consumed, yet his Kun'Er had not regrown.

Zhang Peng had enough torment for today; his day had been a rollercoaster, one moment in heaven, the next in hell.

He was utterly exhausted.

For now, he could only return to the family and find alternatives for healing.

...

...

Peng City.

"Phew!"

"That Lin Yuan is truly terrifying! The boss and young master might be dead!"

"This place can't be stayed in long; I have to return to headquarters!" Prajna whispered to herself, leaning against a tree for rest after running all night, utterly exhausted.

However...

At that moment, a figure appeared silently behind her.

Prajna had been running all night, both fearful and extremely exhausted.

Her vigilance had dropped significantly, and she didn't notice the person behind her.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, Prajna felt a blow to the back of her head, and her vision went black as she collapsed limply to the ground like a heap of mud.

"You little bitch!"

"You sure run fast!" Day Traveler cursed angrily, stomping on Prajna's face with his size 30 shoes.

Day Traveler then dragged the unconscious Prajna, disappearing into the woods ahead.

Though Day Traveler and Prajna were both part of the Zhang family's hunting squad, they were highly antagonistic.

They often clashed; after the Night Traveler's death, Prajna even gloated openly.

She'd frequently mock Day Traveler, calling her a jinx responsible for Night Traveler's death.

She claimed whoever was close to Day Traveler would surely face premature death.

Today, with Prajna in Day Traveler's grasp, she's bound to face misery.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 105 - 103: Truly a Mad Woman Through and Through

[1,865 words]

Chapter 105: Chapter 103: Truly a Mad Woman Through and Through

Morning.

Wushan Villa District.

No, it should now be called Wushan Shelter.

After a night of battle, Wushan Shelter still stands.

Even under siege from evil spirits, it remains unyielding.

This could be considered a test for the Wushan Shelter since its establishment.

After breakfast, Lin Yuan sat on the sofa, conversing with Yang Dingguo.

Both sides exchanged questions about the siege of evil spirits last night.

After some communication, Lin Yuan learned that the situation at the official shelter was similar to his.

The official shelter was not breached either; the plans of the Celestial King and Zhang Peng were a failure.

While on the phone with Yang Dingguo, Zhang Zhen entered from outside and said softly to Lin Yuan: "Boss, that mad woman is here."

Mad woman?

Nowadays, at Lin Yuan's place, the only one who could be referred to as a mad woman, besides the Day Traveler, was no one else.

Lin Yuan certainly knew why the Day Traveler was here.

When Lin Yuan killed Lingguan before, he promised himself to give the Day Traveler the ashes of the "Night Traveler" as long as she cooperated with him.

Of course, whose ashes they were didn't matter.

The important thing was that as long as the Day Traveler believed those ashes belonged to the Night Traveler, it was enough.

Lin Yuan had already prepared well, so he wasn't afraid of the Day Traveler coming to collect.

Lin Yuan is quite committed to his promises; if she came for Night Traveler's ashes, he would give them to her.

If one box wasn't enough, Lin Yuan could even have Zhang Zhen steal another box from the funeral home.

In this era where people die every day, there may be a shortage of other things, but ashes are plentiful.

"Elder Yang, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up first."

"I have some things to handle here." Lin Yuan said to Yang Dingguo on the other end of the phone.

Yang Dingguo responded with a hum.

After hanging up, Lin Yuan said to Zhang Zhen: "Take the mad woman directly to the grave, I'll be over soon."

"Understood!" Zhang Zhen replied, turning to leave.

As Zhang Zhen turned to go, Lin Yuan didn't forget to remind him: "Act better, don't mess it up for me."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Zhen patted his chest and said: "Boss, rest assured, my acting skills are way better than those of young idols."

Wushan Shelter.

Beside the man-made lake.

Now, next to the grave of Wen Yingying's old father, there's another grave.

The newly added one is the "Night Traveler's" grave.

By the man-made lake, Lin Yuan met the Day Traveler, the mad woman.

Today's Day Traveler looks quite different from usual.

Previously, the Day Traveler always wore the same black robe of the Deceitful King Faction, with a deceitful-looking mask.

Actually, even Lin Yuan had never seen the true face of the Day Traveler.

But today, he did.

The Day Traveler is barely one meter six tall, maybe just around one meter fifty-eight.

She's petite, with short hair and a baby face, slightly chubby.

Her features are delicate, giving a feeling of a small family beauty.

Today, she is dressed in a white wedding gown, crystal high heels, and a white veil on her head.

This outfit...

To someone unaware, it might seem like the Day Traveler is off to see a young idol's concert today.

The Day Traveler's eyes are large, similar to those of comic characters.

Bright, sparkling.

These eyes, Lin Yuan collectively refers to as Kazilan big eyes.

The Day Traveler's Kazilan big eyes were filled with tears as she looked at the tombstone in front of her.

The tomb of Night Traveler.

"This is Night Traveler's tomb, his ashes are inside."

"You can be considered as his only relative, so giving you his ashes is reasonable." Lin Yuan pointed to the grave before them.

The Day Traveler, with tears in her eyes, nodded and said: "Open the grave!"

"I want to take his ashes out; I want him to always be by my side."

Beside him, Zhang Zhen, impatiently holding the shovel, was waiting to open the grave to let the mad woman take the ashes and leave quickly.

Zhang Zhen knew exactly how those ashes came about!

If anything suspicious were discovered, there could be big trouble.

Hearing the words "open the grave," Zhang Zhen waved his shovel and prepared to dig.

However, just as the shovel was about to touch the grave soil, the Day Traveler suddenly shouted: "Stop."

The Day Traveler looked at the new soil on the grave, seemingly sensing something was wrong.

"Why is the soil on the grave new?" The Day Traveler glared at Zhang Zhen with her Kazilan big eyes.

Zhang Zhen, flustered by the glare, didn't know how to answer for a moment.

Zhang Zhen thought: "Boss, you didn't coach me on this part when you gave instructions!"

"This mad woman is adding drama; how the heck do I respond!"

The Day Traveler's question left Zhang Zhen at a loss.

But Lin Yuan could handle it.

In terms of talking nonsense, across all of Peng City, if Lin Yuan claims second place, no one would dare claim first.

Lin Yuan's eyes twitched, and then he cleverly responded: "New soil?"

"Of course, it's new soil! I have great respect for Night Traveler. Since burying him here, I regularly tidy his grave."

Speaking of this, Lin Yuan pointed to the grave of Wen Yingying's father beside him and said, "Look, isn't this grave also covered in fresh soil?"

"Since he's buried here, tending to the grave is a small matter that shouldn't be neglected."

The grave of Wen Yingying's father is indeed covered in fresh soil, that's for sure!

When Wen Yingying has free time, she comes to take care of her father's grave, even pulling out any grass that grows on the mound.

However, Day Traveler clearly didn't know about this matter.

Therefore, he was moved by Lin Yuan's sincere gaze and believed him.

"Thank you!" Day Traveler unexpectedly said thank you.

Lin Yuan gave Zhang Zhen a look, meaning, what are you waiting for? Go ahead and dig.

Zhang Zhen didn't waste any more time and swung the shovel to uncover Night Traveler's ashes.

At the moment she saw the ashes, Day Traveler rushed over.

She held the urn in her arms and silently headed toward the outskirts of the Wushan Shelter.

It was only after Day Traveler's silhouette completely disappeared that Zhang Zhen remembered to ask, "Boss, just like that, you gave her the ashes?"

"Will she still provide us with intelligence in the future?"

Lin Yuan looked in the direction where Day Traveler's silhouette vanished and replied, "She will. Now, she wishes more than we do for the Deceitful King Faction to be destroyed."

"To destroy the Deceitful King Faction, to ruin the Zhang Family, she'll cooperate with us!"

....

....

Day Traveler, holding the urn, arrived at a worn-down little house on the outskirts of Peng City.

The house had a small yard, probably around twenty or so square meters.

"Squeeek."

"Squeeek, squeek."

As Day Traveler pushed the iron gate of the house, it emitted a harsh scraping sound.

Clearly, the hinges must be rusted over.

It seemed as though no one had lived here for years; the yard was covered in moss and overgrown with wild grasses.

The furniture in the living room was draped in plastic, and the plastic was already covered in dust.

A photo hung on the wall, showing a family of four.

One could vaguely discern that the two children in the photo seemed to be Day Traveler and Night Traveler.

Was this once their home?

"Woo."

"Woo woo."

Just then, a whimpering sound came from the corner of the wall.

Following the sound, it turned out it was Prajna making the noise.

At this moment, Prajna's neck was bound with an iron chain as thick as a baby's arm, and her hands and feet were also tied with iron chains.

On the dining table beside her lay a bloody piece of human skin.

Embroidered on the human skin was a Prajna Map.

Day Traveler had actually ripped off the tattoo sewn into Prajna's skin.

Having lost this tattoo, Prajna naturally also lost her tattoo ability.

Now, Prajna was just a gravely injured ordinary woman.

"Rip!"

Day Traveler stepped forward and tore off the tape sealing Prajna's mouth.

"Day Traveler, Day Traveler."

"What are you going to do? You're crazy, you're a madwoman!" Prajna screamed in terror.

Day Traveler placed the urn on the cabinet beside her, in a position facing Prajna.

Then, Day Traveler, with an extremely cruel and cold gaze, looked at Prajna and said, "I'm going to let Night Traveler watch as you all, the ones who killed him, die painfully."

"I want to make you endure pain a hundred times, a thousand times worse than Night Traveler did when he died."

"Prajna, are you ready?"

Seeing Day Traveler's cruel and mad expression, Prajna was truly scared.

Having lost her tattoo ability, she felt utterly vulnerable.

"Day Traveler, I was wrong!"

"I'm sorry, I was wrong, I should have voted against it, I should have voted against it."

"Please don't kill me, don't kill me!" Prajna knelt on the ground, pleading incessantly, looking as pitiful as a dog.

"Slap!" Day Traveler slapped Prajna hard across the face, the force was so strong that fresh blood dripped from the corner of Prajna's mouth.

"Apologize?"

"You think an apology helps? He's not coming back to life, he's not coming back to life!"

"You love apologizing so much, why don't you go down and apologize to him? Go ask if he's willing to forgive you!" Day Traveler, looking crazed, suddenly produced a dagger and seemed about to stab Prajna in the chest.

However, just as she was about to strike, Day Traveler pulled back, wearing a cruel grin as she said, "Letting you die like this is too merciful for you."

"I swore I would make you endure pain a hundredfold, a thousandfold."

Trembling with fear, Prajna realized that although Day Traveler appeared weak on the surface, within her hid a terribly vicious demon.

"You..."

"You can't kill me, the organization forbids murder among members. If you kill me, the organization won't let you off!" Prajna mentioned the Deceitful King Faction, attempting to use it to intimidate Day Traveler and buy herself a chance to live.

However, upon hearing this, Day Traveler shook her head repeatedly and said, "No, no, you are wrong!"

"Last night, you already died, died by Lin Yuan's hand."

"Even the Celestial King died by Lin Yuan's hand; you died last night, isn't that reasonable?"

After saying this, Day Traveler ignored Prajna, resealing her mouth to prevent her from yelling or biting her tongue to commit suicide.

Then, she used a knife to cut open wounds on Prajna's thigh and smeared honey on the wounds.

Lastly, she took out a box of ants that had been prepared in advance and scattered them evenly over Prajna's wounds.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 106 - 104: Xu Family's Research Breakthrough, Tycoon Infighting

[1,709 words]

Chapter 106: Chapter 104: Xu Family's Research Breakthrough, Tycoon Infighting

Having applied honey, the ants began gnawing at Prajna's flesh on her thigh, and Day Traveler tore open the tape sealing Prajna's mouth.

She wanted to hear Prajna's screams, which must be the most wonderful sound in the world.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

The ants licked the honey, and Prajna's flesh was gnawed down along with it.

Soon, Prajna's leg was gnawed by the ants beyond recognition.

Prajna screamed in agony, her face twisted to the extreme.

Compared to Prajna's agony, Day Traveler's face showed a perverse excitement.

"Look...."

"Look! Your flesh seems delicious, they really like eating it!" Day Traveler pressed Prajna's head, making her watch the ants gnaw her flesh.

"Spare me!"

"Day Traveler, I'm begging you, spare me!" Prajna was panic-stricken, like a frightened wild rabbit.

At this moment, in Prajna's eyes, Day Traveler was simply a Demon Fiend.

"What a mood kill!" Day Traveler looked at the constantly begging Prajna and again took out tape, wrapping it tightly around her mouth to silence her.

Then, Day Traveler found many leeches from somewhere and placed them on Prajna's other leg.

Day Traveler tortured Prajna for a whole day, such severe punishment would have been extraordinary even in ancient times.

At night, Day Traveler finally stopped.

"Time for dinner!"

"I can't bear to let you die so soon, this is just the beginning, hope you last longer." Day Traveler's tone was filled with unmistakable excitement.

At first, when tortured, Prajna had thought about dying.

But after a day of torture, Prajna had surrendered.

Now, a belief was sustaining Prajna.

She wanted to survive and then, avenge Day Traveler tenfold, a hundredfold.

"Where's the food?"

"I need to eat!" Prajna's voice was weak as she looked at the tray Day Traveler brought.

But, in the tray Day Traveler brought, there was no food!

In this tray, there was only a dining knife and a lit red candle.

Suddenly, Prajna seemed to realize something, her eyes showing a look of horror.

At this time, Day Traveler's face revealed a bizarre smile and spoke slowly: "Want to eat?"

"Alright! I'll let you eat!"

With that, Day Traveler picked up the dining knife from the tray and forcefully cut a piece of meat from Prajna's leg.

The knife was dull, making a "zzzz, zzzz" sound as it cut into Prajna's leg.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Prajna's mouth let out cries of pain again, her body trembling from the intense pain.

After cutting off the meat, Day Traveler roasted it over the candle, asking, "By the way! I forgot to ask, how do you like your meat cooked?"

"Bitch!"

"You'll die a horrible death, you won't die a good death, I curse you!" Prajna gritted her teeth in pain, cursing.

In the face of Prajna's insults, Day Traveler was utterly indifferent, she forcefully stuffed the piece of meat, still dripping with blood, into Prajna's mouth.

Three days, a full three days.

In these three days, Prajna truly experienced what it was like to be better off dead.

On the morning of the fourth day.

The door opened, and Prajna saw Day Traveler standing at the entrance.

Instinctively, Prajna curled up her scarred body in panic.

By this time, she was already a shadow of herself due to torture.

Day Traveler came in front of Prajna, squatted down, and grasped Prajna's chin, her face displaying a devilish smile.

"Prajna, my fun is over!"

"Time is short, I have to return to headquarters, or else they'll get suspicious."

"Oh! I thought of a most special way for you to die!"

"Bitches like you, will surely love it!" After saying this, Day Traveler released Prajna's chin and left.

In a moment, barking dogs were heard from outside.

The barking was incessant, soon, Day Traveler dragged more than a dozen large dogs into the room.

These large dogs had eyes bloodshot, as if pumped with adrenaline.

"Prajna, I've fed these little guys some special meds."

"You, just enjoy it!" After saying this, Day Traveler dropped the rope in her hands.

Then, she left the room, tightly shutting the door.

"Ah!"

"Get away, get away!"

In the room, Prajna's cries of despair echoed.

Day Traveler held an urn, watching quietly from outside the window at everything happening inside the room.

An hour later, Day Traveler left with the urn.

Inside the room, only broken limbs and a few blood-stained iron chains remained.

Prajna was dead, dead after enduring unimaginable pain and torture.

....

....

Luo City.

A hundred miles outside the city on a country road, a black Wrangler SUV sped rapidly.

"Drive faster."

"The Deceitful King Faction won't let us go. We must reach Peng City as fast as we can!"

"Hurry!" urged the chubby guy in branded sportswear from the passenger seat.

In the car, besides the chubby guy, there were three bodyguard-looking men.

These three bodyguards had faint energy fluctuations on them, indicating they were Life Pattern Masters, but not particularly strong ones.

The driver was a Tier Eight Life Pattern Master, while the two in the back seat were Tier Seven.

The SUV was speeding along; they didn't dare take the main roads and could only stick to the countryside paths.

Because behind them, the Li Family's hunting squad from the Deceitful King Faction was in pursuit.

A whole hunting squad, once caught up, could easily end their lives.

Escape.

They needed to escape to Peng City as quickly as possible, ever since Yang Dingguo forbade the Zhang Family from entering Peng City.

Even if it meant tearing up relationships with the entire conglomerate forces, only Peng City might offer them shelter.

As long as they could reach Peng City, the chubby guy had a chance to survive.

Because he held a bargaining chip for his life.

The chubby guy believed that once Yang Dingguo saw the bargaining chip, he would surely keep him alive.

...

...

Five Dragon Mountain shelter.

Bunker, inside Yang Dingguo's office.

"Elder Yang, what's the urgent matter?" Lin Yuan asked as he entered the office and casually sat on the sofa.

Tingling with curiosity, Lin Yuan had been researching the next step in his Awakening Hunt plan at home when Yang Dingguo's secretary hurriedly summoned him.

"The conglomerate forces are having an internal conflict!"

"The Xu Family was exterminated by the combined forces of the other conglomerate families, leaving only the Xu Family Head's only son to escape," Yang Dingguo solemnly explained.

Hearing this, Lin Yuan wasn't surprised in the least.

In fact, he was somewhat excited.

Not a single good person in those conglomerates, the drama of dogs eating dogs is so delightful!

"A bunch of scum, it's better if they're all dead!" Lin Yuan said nonchalantly.

Yang Dingguo looked at Lin Yuan and asked, "Aren't you curious about why the Xu Family was exterminated?"

"Curious, sure!"

"But I'm not asking."

"Because you're definitely going to tell me voluntarily," Lin Yuan said smugly.

"You rascal!" Yang Dingguo pointed at Lin Yuan with a bitter smile.

However, even if Lin Yuan didn't ask, Yang Dingguo had to tell him.

Because this matter was significant for Peng City, or rather, for all of humanity.

"The Xu Family was exterminated because their research team made a breakthrough."

"The Xu Family wanted to use this research result to gain control over one of the Deceitful King Faction's hunting squads."

"The Deceitful King Faction has only nine hunting squads, all controlled by elite conglomerate families."

"The families controlling the hunting squads would never give up their control."

"When negotiations failed, the Xu Family refused to hand over the research outcomes. Without an agreement, the families directly seized them."

"It turned out that there are differences between conglomerate families; it was the Li Family that struck, annihilating the Xu Family overnight," Yang Dingguo shared the intelligence he had gathered with Lin Yuan.

The Xu Family!

Lin Yuan knew this family; they had their glory years, but had been deep in a debt crisis for a few years before the supernatural invasion.

But for the Xu Family to dare demand control over a hunting squad, it indicated the high significance of their research breakthrough!

Otherwise, the families controlling the hunting squads wouldn't have risked internal strife to seize it.

"What kind of research breakthrough?" Lin Yuan asked curiously.

When the research result was mentioned, Yang Dingguo's expression became considerably more serious.

"They developed a material that Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits cannot penetrate," Yang Dingguo said with utmost seriousness.

"What?" Hearing this, Lin Yuan shot up from the sofa.

A material that Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits cannot penetrate.

In his previous life, Lin Yuan struggled for three years in a world after a mysterious invasion.

But he had never heard of such a thing!

Perhaps it was because he, this small butterfly, flapped his wings, changing the course of the world.

"Elder Yang, I must have this research breakthrough!"

"No one can stop me!"

"This thing is simply too important!" Lin Yuan said excitedly.

Since the mysterious invasion began, the greatest losses to humanity.

Have been caused by those intangible Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits.

For demon fiends like Bai Ling'Er, who have tangible beings, they're relatively easier to deal with.

But those intangible Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits are truly impossible to guard against.

Just to mention, the watchtowers at Five Dragon Mountain shelter.

The purpose of these watchtowers is because the towering and sturdy walls are essentially useless against those intangible Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits.

Therefore, Life Pattern Masters need to constantly be on guard in the watchtowers to prevent these Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms from entering Five Dragon Mountain shelter.

If we possess a material that Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits cannot penetrate, then we could keep them outside the city walls.

Moreover, with this material, we could capture the Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits alive.

By using this material to construct cages, we could trap these intangible Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits for research purposes.

In Lin Yuan's opinion, the Xu Family's research breakthrough, forget about one Deceitful King Faction's hunting squad.

Even ten hunting squads wouldn't compare; this research breakthrough could even be called a game-changer for human destiny.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 107 - 105: Saving Xu Weili

[1,763 words]

Chapter 107: Chapter 105: Saving Xu Weili

Regarding the research findings of the Xu Family, Yang Dingguo and Lin Yuan seem to be in agreement.

In Yang Dingguo's view, the research findings of the Xu Family must be controlled by the authorities.

Only in the hands of the authorities can these research findings be fully utilized.

This time, Yang Dingguo has approached Lin Yuan specifically for the Xu Family's research findings.

Yang Dingguo pulled up a document on the computer, and soon, it appeared on the office projector.

On the projector was a chubby boy dressed in designer sportswear.

This boy's appearance was quite ordinary, but he exuded a friendly and easygoing vibe.

"This is the only son of the Xu Family's head, his name is Xu Weili."

"The Xu Family's research findings are in his possession."

"The hunting team from the Li Family conglomerate is chasing him down. Where do you think he will flee?" After speaking, Yang Dingguo looked at Lin Yuan.

After hearing Yang Dingguo's words, Lin Yuan furrowed his brow and fell into thought.

The conglomerate's influence is considerable, and as a former member of the conglomerate, Xu Weili is certainly aware of this.

Besides Lin'an City, which is completely under the conglomerate's control, most cities bear the shadow of their influence.

Possessing the research findings makes Xu Weili a target; it is a deadly burden to him now.

The conglomerate's reach is extensive; apart from Emperor Dragon City, no place seems safe.

Emperor Dragon City is too far away; Xu Weili definitely cannot reach it.

There remains only one choice.

Peng City.

Peng City just had a falling out between Yang Dingguo and the Zhang Family conglomerate, creating a hostile division now in Peng City.

The Xu Family is in Taikang City, which isn't far from Peng City.

Undoubtedly, fleeing to Peng City is Xu Weili's optimal choice.

"Peng City, he will surely flee to our Peng City," Lin Yuan said, slapping his knee.

Yang Dingguo smiled slightly and said, "Yes, it's Peng City."

"I approached you this time to ask you to receive him."

"The Xu Family's strength, compared to the Li Family, is vastly unequal."

"I'm just worried that they might be intercepted by the Li Family's hunting team on their way."

Receiving someone?

For Lin Yuan, that's no issue at all.

Not to mention the Xu Family's research findings, but Xu Weili absolutely cannot die.

"I am determined to get the Xu Family's research findings."

"Receiving someone is certainly no problem; the issue is, Elder Yang, where do I receive them?" Lin Yuan asked Yang Dingguo.

No one knows where Xu Weili has fled to; it is a daunting task over the 300-kilometer distance between Peng City and Taikang City.

This distance isn't extremely far nor close, but finding someone aimlessly is like searching for a needle in a haystack.

With the invasion of Deceitful Qi at version 2.0, its concentration in the world has significantly increased compared to version 1.0.

Deceitful Qi generates a special magnetic field that interferes with normal network signals.

Inside the city, due to a large number of Life Pattern Masters constantly absorbing Deceitful Qi, the city's Deceitful Qi is not as dense as outside.

Nonetheless, even in the city, signals are intermittent and very unstable.

Lin Yuan knows that towards the end of the Deceitful Qi invasion version 2.0, urban network signals basically vanish.

Outside the city, there is no network signal at all.

Lacking signal outside the city means technology can't be used to locate Xu Weili.

Since technology is futile, there is only one solution left.

Use manpower.

Conduct a thorough search.

After pondering for a moment, Yang Dingguo slowly said, "I'll deploy ten action teams under your command to search from Peng City towards Taikang City."

"No matter what, we must find Xu Weili before the Deceitful King Faction does."

Lin Yuan nodded and replied, "Okay, let's not waste any time!"

"Elder Yang, send them now; let's depart immediately."

The Xu Family's research findings are too crucial; every minute delayed adds suspense.

If it falls into the conglomerate's hands and is taken to Lin'an City, there will be no recourse then.

Yang Dingguo picked up the phone on the desk and immediately began assigning personnel to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan also instructed Secretary Wang to visit the Wushan Shelter again and have Zhang Zhen, Zhuge Ming, and Zhou Yu come along to join the action.

Geng Youcai, being a supportive-type Life Pattern Master, would be of no use.

Bai Ling'er and Linguan's battle wounds haven't healed and they are still recuperating.

Wen Yingying was left by Lin Yuan to care for Bai Ling'er, and moreover, a place like the Wushan Shelter couldn't afford to be without a single combat-capable person.

Soon, the ten action teams under Yang Dingguo, totaling about a hundred people, were assembled.

Clearly, Yang Dingguo also considers this matter extremely important.

These ten action teams constitute the core force under Yang Dingguo.

The hundred individuals are all Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters.

Keep in mind that not everyone is an extraordinary talent like Lin Yuan.

At this stage, Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters are already the mainstay members of various forces.

It wasn't long before Zhang Zhen, Zhuge Ming, and Zhou Yu arrived.

The three are Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, especially Zhang Zhen, who after absorbing the Deceitful Qi from the Evil Spirit siege.

His power has grown further; now Zhang Zhen's strength is only slightly outmatched by the Celestial King, Zhang Peng.

Over a hundred Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters, three Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, and Lin Yuan, the one who can handle Tier Five Evil Spirits.

Their current strength should make dealing with the Li family's hunting squad that is pursuing Xu Weili a breeze.

"Two people per group, each responsible for a two-kilometer search area, advancing towards Taikang County."

"If you spot the target midway, fire the flare immediately."

"Once you see the flare, everyone must provide support immediately!" Lin Yuan issued the task instructions.

"Understood!" everyone responded loudly.

When Yang Dingguo found Lin Yuan, it was already around four or five in the afternoon. By the time all the arrangements were made, it was six or seven o'clock.

The sky was about to go dark!

After nightfall, it's the world of evil spirits, and calling it a night of a hundred ghosts walking is no exaggeration.

Undoubtedly, going out of the city to search for people at night is an extremely dangerous act.

Knowing the mountain is full of tigers, one still heads for the tiger mountain.

No matter how dangerous, Lin Yuan and the others had to go.

Because they had reasons they couldn't ignore.

...

...

P.M.

The sky was completely dark.

BeiHuai City.

Outside the city, among the barren hills, under the faint moonlight, several people were swiftly moving through the forest.

Their direction was Peng City.

These people were Xu Weili and his group from daytime.

After dark, it had already become the world of evil spirits.

Especially in the wild, the roar of an engine would attract the attention of evil spirits.

To avoid complications, after night fell, they abandoned their car and took Route 11 heading toward Peng City.

BeiHuai City was already close to Peng City, only seventy or eighty kilometers away.

They were all Life Pattern Masters, and with their full speed, they could reach Peng City in a few hours.

However, fate seemed to be playing tricks, and it seemed Xu Weili was destined to face this ordeal.

Just within thirty kilometers of Peng City, he was intercepted by the Li family's hunting squad.

"Tap."

"Tap, tap."

In the mountain forest, as Xu Weili and the others were dashing forward, suddenly several searchlights beamed onto them.

In an instant, the surroundings became as bright as day.

"Isn't this the scion of the Xu family?"

"Where is he rushing off to so hastily at this late hour?" A mocking voice suddenly sounded, startling Xu Weili.

At this moment, under a tree ahead, a bald big man dressed in a red robe and wearing a red ghost mask appeared.

Red ghost mask!

Red robe!

Upon seeing this getup, a wave of hatred surged in Xu Weili's heart.

Last night, it was this group that exterminated his Xu family.

Luckily, there were still loyal people in his family, who sacrificed themselves to escort him here.

He never expected that, just as Peng City was in sight, they would be stopped by this group again.

"The Li family!"

"I'll fight you to the death, at worst we'll both perish." Xu Weili, overwhelmed with sorrow, roared angrily at the people in front of him.

At this moment, thick fur began to grow on Xu Weili's body, resembling a werewolf transformation.

A golden leopard tattoo on his chest, a mythical beast tattoo on his back.

At this time, the golden leopard tattoo on his body had fully awakened, and after beast transformation, he possessed the strength of a Tier Seven Life Pattern Master.

"Fight to the death?"

"What a pity! Your Xu family doesn't have the strength for that."

"Didn't you already try last night? Most of the fish are dead, but the net remains unbroken."

"However, there are still a few fish that slipped through the net, and now that we've caught them, isn't it too late!" the red ghost mask man said slowly.

"Clap, clap."

After saying this, the red ghost mask man clapped and said to the surroundings, "Brothers, come on out!"

As the clapping sounded, eleven more brawny men dressed in the same red robe and wearing red ghost masks walked out of the surrounding forest.

The Li family's hunting squad numbered a full twelve.

It's worth noting that the Zhang family's hunting squad, even at full strength, only had eight members!

Purely in terms of numbers, the Li family's hunting squad surpassed the Zhang family's by a significant margin.

Among the Deceitful King Faction, the nine financial family clans controlling hunting squads are divided into upper, middle, and lower ranks.

The Li family belongs to the middle rank, and the Zhang family to the lower rank.

And the strongest, the Ma family, which is also the home of the Deceitful King Faction's leader, has a hunting squad with a full eighteen members.

The twelve-member hunting squad had thoroughly surrounded Xu Weili and his group.

"Young master, we'll hold them off."

"You must run!" The three remaining bodyguards of Xu Weili stood in the front, ready to fight to the death.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 108 - 106: Nowhere to Run

[1,828 words]

Chapter 108: Chapter 106: Nowhere to Run

On the Xu family's side, Xu Weili is a Tier Seven Life Pattern Master.

Three bodyguards, one Tier Eight Life Pattern Master, two Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters.

Looking at the Li family's hunting squad, there are twelve Life Pattern Masters in total.

Three Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, the remaining nine are all Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters.

Four against twelve, and the individual strength is also vastly different.

Fight?

How to fight?

There's simply no way to fight.

At this moment, the only Tier Eight Life Pattern Master from the Xu family gritted his back teeth and said in a low voice: "I grew up in the Xu family's orphanage and the Xu family supported my education."

"A thousand days training soldiers for a moment's battle, the Xu family raised me for more than just a thousand days, and now it's time for me to repay the Xu family."

"You must protect the young master and escape. I'll pave a way out for you all."

After saying this, the Xu family's Tier Eight Life Pattern Master stepped forward and walked towards the Li family's hunting squad.

It looks like he's planning to single-handedly challenge the entire Li family hunting squad!

"Heh!" Seeing this scene, the bald leader of the Li family's hunting squad sneered: "A mere Tier Eight Life Pattern Master? How dare you boast so arrogantly?"

"Ridiculously laughable, do you think you are a bulldozer? And you think you can carve out a bloody path?"

"Ha ha!"

"Hahaha!"

The members of the Li family's hunting squad laughed arrogantly at their leader's words, completely disregarding the Xu family's Tier Eight Life Pattern Master.

Of course, they indeed had the strength to disregard a Tier Eight Life Pattern Master.

The Li family's hunting squad consisted of twelve people, the weakest of whom were top-tier among Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters.

Any one of them had the power to instantly kill a Tier Eight Life Pattern Master.

The Xu family's Tier Eight Life Pattern Master didn't seem to care about their ridicule.

He kept walking forward, drawing closer to the Li family hunting squad blocking his way.

At this moment, four members of the Li family hunting squad stepped forward to surround him directly.

The Xu family's Tier Eight Life Pattern Master stared at the bald leader of the hunting squad and answered the question he had just posed.

"I'm not a bulldozer, I am...."

Before he could finish, a "sizzling" sound came from his body.

Then, he tore off his shirt.

On his chest was a tattoo design of a huge black bomb.

The tattoo on his body was clearly plundered from another Life Pattern Master. Such bomb tattoos are rarely seen.

Moreover, they seem to be usable only once.

However, such one-time-use tattoos often have one common trait, which is tremendous power.

Although he was just a Tier Eight Life Pattern Master, the ability of the bomb tattoo on him, upon activation, could definitely kill several Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters.

Bomb?

Seeing this tattoo, the members of the Li family hunting squad were stunned.

A bomb tattoo, this was truly a first sight.

So, what was the ability of a bomb tattoo?

Could it be....

Self-detonation?

Linking it to what the Xu family's Tier Eight Life Pattern Master had just said, the Li family hunting squad members quickly understood.

This guy intended to turn himself into a self-destructing truck, aiming to perish together with them!

Realizing this, the Li family hunting squad members rapidly distanced themselves.

However, for the four who had just surrounded him, it was already too late to escape.

"Boom!"

A violent explosion rang out, and terrifying flames and high temperatures instantly engulfed the surrounding tens of meters.

Xu Weili and the other two Life Pattern Masters of the Xu family, knowing in advance of their companion's tattoo ability,

quickly hid in a depression before the self-detonation of their companion.

But the members of the Li family's hunting squad were caught off guard!

Who could have thought this guy's tattoo was a bomb!

Which decent person tattoos a bomb on themselves!

In the sky above, a small mushroom cloud rose.

A powerful shockwave mixed with scorching heat swept around.

The surrounding flora was all ignited, blazing fiercely.

Using the dust from the explosion as cover, Xu Weili and the remaining two bodyguards swiftly ran towards Peng City.

Back at the Li family hunting squad, the four Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters closest to the blast center ended up as mere remnants of bodies.

The remaining members were not killed but were blasted and disoriented.

"Boss, Sheng Guang, Xiao Ji, Cong Kui, and Deng Ming were blasted to death."

"Xu Weili ran towards Peng City!" After slightly recovering, a hunting squad member reported to the bald leader.

The Li family's hunting squad, originally a complete twelve, each having the codename corresponding to the Twelve Earthly Branches.

Their tattoo abilities also corresponded to the Twelve Earthly Branches.

Now, losing four of the Twelve Earthly Branches at once was undoubtedly a heavy loss.

It's worth noting, when they annihilated the Xu family last night, there weren't such heavy casualties.

The bald leader's codename was "Divine Empress," corresponding to the "Rat" among the Twelve Earthly Branches.

The Divine Empress felt his head was growing bigger, as chasing down a single Xu Weili led to the death of four hunting squad members.

How on earth was he going to explain this to the Family Head when he got back?

"Boss?"

"Pursue or not?" A member of the hunting squad codenamed "Tiangang" asked as he came over.

Pursue or not?

Isn't that a stupid question?

Of course, we have to pursue.

Four of them have already died. If they don't catch Xu Weili, they might as well find a crooked-neck tree and hang themselves together.

"Pursue!"

"Get after them, quickly!"

"If we let Xu Weili escape, we won't have the face to go back!" The Divine Empress cursed angrily.

...

...

Up ahead, the three of them, including Xu Weili, were running with all their might.

While running, one of his shoes came off, and there was no time to pick it up.

Xu Weili knew very well that the Tier Eight Life Pattern Master earlier was able to blow up four members of the hunting squad.

It was entirely because the Li Family's hunting squad was careless.

They thought they had the situation firmly in hand and had no defenses up at all.

Caught by surprise, that's how four of them ended up getting blown up.

Otherwise, even if there were casualties, it wouldn't have been this large.

There was only one bodyguard with a bomb tattoo, and Xu Weili knew there wouldn't be another chance like that.

He was desperately trying to run towards Peng City!

But, strength differences seemed to mean speed differences as well.

Even though they started running first, the Li Family's hunting squad with three Tier Six Life Pattern Masters still caught up.

The bald-headed "Divine Empress" corresponded to the "Rat" of the twelve zodiac.

The well-proportioned young man "Tiangang" corresponded to the "Dragon" of the twelve zodiac.

The burly middle-aged man "Gongcao" corresponded to the "Tiger" of the twelve zodiac.

The Divine Empress and Tiangang struck almost simultaneously, directly killing the two remaining bodyguards of Xu Weili.

A Tier Six Life Pattern Master killing a Tier Seven Life Pattern Master is a completely normal thing.

Learning from their mistakes, after suffering a loss earlier, they decided to avoid any strange tattoo abilities from Xu Weili's two bodyguards.

So, it was wise to kill them directly first.

Seeing the last two of his bodyguards being mercilessly killed, a sense of helplessness arose in Xu Weili's heart.

They were still twenty or thirty miles away from Peng City.

Yet, those twenty or thirty miles were now unreachable for him.

"Xu Weili, hand over the stuff to me!"

"And I'll give you a dignified way to die!" The Divine Empress looked coldly at Xu Weili and said.

Xu Weili certainly knew what they wanted.

What they wanted was the Xu Family's research results that could change human fate.

When the Xu Family was annihilated, he himself blew up the entire laboratory.

They didn't get what they wanted from the Xu Family, hence the pursuit to kill him.

Now, that research is down to the last copy.

And that copy is in Xu Weili's head.

Xu Weili had a very good memory. Before the Xu Family was in trouble, he memorized all the research materials in his mind.

"It's impossible to get that research result!"

"The laboratory has already been destroyed, and I'll tell you the truth, that research result is all in my head."

"I won't tell you, never!" Xu Weili said, pointing to his head.

Tiangang looked at the Divine Empress with a helpless expression and asked, "Boss, what do we do?"

If the research result were some kind of document or USB drive, they could kill Xu Weili and take it back.

But now it's in Xu Weili's brain, and that's tricky.

"Take him back."

"I don't believe that a rich family's playboy son can endure our torture."

"A few days of torment and he'll spill everything!" The Divine Empress said coldly.

At this moment, Gongcao, who had been silent, spoke up: "Boss, let me handle him!"

"Roar!"

"Roar! Roar!"

As the sound of tiger roars echoed, fierce winds began to blow, making the branches rustle loudly.

The dragon brings the clouds, the tiger brings the wind.

As the fierce wind howled, Gongcao began to transform.

In the blink of an eye, he went from being a stout middle-aged man to a striped ferocious tiger with glaring eyes.

An ordinary tiger, even the largest Siberian tiger, is only about two meters long, over a meter tall, and weighing two to three hundred kilograms.

However, the fierce tiger that Gongcao transformed into with his tattoo ability was a full seven to eight meters long, three to four meters tall, and weighed several tons at least.

Its thick tail was like a steel whip, and its four tiger paws were as large as basins.

Seeing this scene, an unease grew in Xu Weili's heart.

Even though they were both Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, Gongcao's strength was obviously a notch above his.

Faced with the tiger before him, even Xu Weili was intimidated, let alone someone like Wusong.

In his helplessness, Xu Weili could only use his tattoo ability to transform into a leopard.

However, his leopard appeared as just a small, skinny dog before the ferocious tiger that Gongcao became!

Xu Weili knew very well that facing a Tier Seven as a Tier Six left him with no chance of winning.

"It's a pity, my Pixiu tattoo hasn't awakened."

"Otherwise, I might have been able to carve out a bloody path today!" Xu Weili thought to himself.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 109 - 107: When There Is No Way Out, Lin Yuan Is the Savior

[1,786 words]

Chapter 109: Chapter 107: When There Is No Way Out, Lin Yuan Is the Savior

The assistant transformed into a fierce tiger, growling softly, with strong limbs treading on the ground, poised to pounce at Xu Weili.

Xu Weili transformed into a panther, could only retreat in panic, not daring to confront the assistant head-on.

The disparity in strength was too great; a head-on confrontation was a dead end.

The clouds follow the dragon, the wind follows the tiger.

The moment the striped fierce tiger moved, there was the sound of a gust of wind sweeping around.

The fierce tiger leaped, casting a massive shadow over Xu Weili, who had transformed into a panther.

Though the panther's strength was far inferior to the striped fierce tiger, its speed was indeed fast.

No sooner said than done.

Just as the fierce tiger pounced, the panther nimbly slid out from underneath its belly.

The panther dodged, and the two front paws that should have struck the panther landed on a slab of green stone in front, shattering the hard stone instantly.

"Roar!"

The fierce tiger, transformed from the assistant, roared in anger after missing the strike, its roar making ears ache and heads dizzy.

Moments later, the fierce tiger crouched, its hind legs thrusting powerfully, shooting forward like a cannonball, with a piercing sound.

This time, Xu Weili's transformation into a panther couldn't be as lucky.

The fierce tiger's tail, as thick as a steel whip, lashed mercilessly at him.

"Boom!"

Following a loud bang, the panther was whipped away, a shocking wound appearing on its abdomen.

Blood gushed out, soaking a large patch of sand in the blink of an eye.

A Tier Seven versus a Tier Six; such is the powerlessness.

The power level isn't in the same league, nearly without any ability to resist.

"A mere ant, easily crushed." The fierce tiger spoke with human words, the voice unmistakably that of the assistant.

The assistant transformed into the fierce tiger, stepping toward Xu Weili, who had transformed into a panther.

Xu Weili struggled to get up and darted into the forest.

However, even in his prime, escape was impossible; now, severely injured, attempting to flee was undoubtedly a foolish dream.

The fierce tiger roared, catching up with the panther in a few bounds, blocking its path.

"Roar!"

A tiger's roar echoed, with a powerful paw hitting the panther, sending it flying.

The panther rolled several times on the ground, lying there struggling powerlessly.

At this moment, Xu Weili, severely injured, could no longer maintain his beast form.

He returned to human form, feeling a metallic taste in his throat surging up, and then, with a "thud," he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Young Master Xu, still intending to run?" The bald Divine Empress stepped forward, teasing Xu Weili: "Why waste your effort?"

After mocking Xu Weili, the bald Divine Empress instructed the assistant, "Assistant, tie him up!"

The fierce tiger transformed back into a burly middle-aged man, a pair of handcuffs appearing in his hands, and approached Xu Weili.

"Go ahead!"

"But I assure you, I won't say anything." Xu Weili seemed resigned, proactively extending his hands, indicating for the assistant to cuff him.

Though captured alive, Xu Weili had no thoughts of suicide.

The Xu family was exterminated; he was now the Xu family's only hope.

If he were to commit suicide, the Xu family would be completely gone.

If that happened, even in death, he wouldn't be able to face the Xu ancestors.

Xu Weili understood that the conglomerate was coveting the research results in his head.

As long as they hadn't extracted this from his mind, he was safe.

....

....

"Click!"

The sound of the handcuffs clamping shut echoed, and the assistant felt a weight on his left hand.

Then, with another "click," the same sound echoed, and the assistant felt a weight on his right hand.

Instinctively, the assistant glanced down, noticing the handcuffs had in an instant bound his left and right hands together.

Then, a large fist appeared in his line of sight.

A fist.

A fist the size of a sandbag, smashed heavily onto the assistant's head.

The assistant only felt his head spinning, and then his whole body seemed to float lightly up.

The assistant flew over ten meters away before crashing heavily to the ground.

Now, standing before Xu Weili was a young man in black.

In a flash, he had snatched the handcuffs from the assistant and cuffed the assistant.

Then, he punched him away.

Who was this young man in black?

Undoubtedly, it was Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan punched fiercely!

The assistant's face was covered in blood, streaming down frightfully.

The assistant got up from the ground, wiped the blood off his face, and pointed at Lin Yuan, cursing, "Bastard, who are you? Thinking of standing up for this kid, you should consider your capabilities!"

At this moment, the taskmaster's hands were still handcuffed, so his expression of anger directed at Lin Yuan looked extremely comical.

The taskmaster didn't immediately recognize Lin Yuan, but the bald Divine Empress, the leader of the Twelve Celestial Stems, managed to identify him.

"Lin Yuan, what quick reflexes!"

"So, Peng City is determined to protect this guy?" There was a hint of chilliness in the Divine Empress's tone.

Lin Yuan looked at the bald Divine Empress and said calmly, "Since this guy knows to run to my Peng City, naturally, my Peng City won't let him down."

"I'm protecting this person, Lin Yuan said!"

"What?"

"Boss, is he really that Lin Yuan from Peng City?" The taskmaster's face was full of surprise, mixed with a bit of fear.

Lin Yuan's notoriety had already spread throughout the financial power organizations, and the members of the Deceitful King Faction also knew of Lin Yuan's combat achievements.

The Zhang Family's assassination squad was completely annihilated by Lin Yuan, practically wiped out.

Including Zhang Peng, among three Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, only half a person returned alive.

Why say half a person?

Although Zhang Peng returned alive, he lost his Kun'Er!

The most valued aspect for the financial families is the continuation of the family line; Zhang Peng losing the ability to continue the family line makes him count as half a person, which is already considered generous.

Mind you, Zhang Peng was an elite Life Pattern Master with an Eight-Armed Nezha Tattoo; not to mention, even the strongest Divine Empress among the Li Family's assassination squad of the Twelve Celestial Stems is far inferior to Zhang Peng.

Lin Yuan is now registered within the financial factions; particularly Zhang Family sees him as an eyesore and a thorn.

Unfortunately, Lin Yuan's personal strength is too formidable, and the financial powers temporarily do not have anyone capable of taking him down.

The financial powers currently find Lin Yuan disagreeable but cannot get rid of him.

The Divine Empress felt apprehensive about encountering Lin Yuan today.

Remember, initially, Zhang Family's assassination squad, including Zhang Peng, was composed of three Tier Six Life Pattern Masters.

Due to Zhang Peng's strong abilities, their overall strength was above theirs.

Even so, within Zhang Family's assassination squad, the Celestial King and the Lingguan still died in Peng City, falling to Lin Yuan's hands.

Without a doubt, Zhang Family's assassination squad couldn't handle Lin Yuan, and their current Li Family's squad was also no match for Lin Yuan.

The bald Divine Empress knew that with Lin Yuan's appearance, they must resort to cunning and not brute force for this mission.

"Lin..."

"Mr. Lin, let's speak openly. You rescued this kid also for the Xu Family's research findings, right?"

"Why not do this, hand over this kid to me, and I'll take him back for questioning. Once we extract those research findings, I'll immediately send a copy to Mr. Lin, how about that?" Saying this, the Divine Empress paused, seemingly trying to better persuade Lin Yuan, he added, "If Mr. Lin agrees, I can report to the Family Head. From now on, our Li Family will not interfere in your feud with Zhang Family."

The Divine Empress's words were complete nonsense.

He was just making promises, getting Xu Weili into his hands first, as for what happens afterward, that's a matter for later.

However, Lin Yuan didn't believe a single punctuation mark of what he said.

In his past life, Lin Yuan struggled for three years in the world invaded by the bizarre; he had some understanding of financial power factions.

At that time, financial power factions wielded great power, holding an extremely high level of discourse in many human shelters.

The reason financial powers had such authority boiled down to two words.

That would be....

Unity.

Especially those nine top financial powers with control over the nine assassination squads of the Deceitful King Faction, they were particularly united.

Being against one meant being against the entire Deceitful King Faction.

This talk about Li Family not interfering in his feud with Zhang Family was totally fake promises made at the cemetery.

Lin Yuan stared at the Divine Empress's shiny bald head and said, enunciating each syllable, "I have no quarrel with you, why do you insult my intelligence?"

"This...." The Divine Empress was at a loss for words, realizing Lin Yuan clearly didn't believe him.

Looks like Xu Weili wouldn't be taken away today.

They weren't opponents for Lin Yuan, or rather, currently, no Life Pattern Master could rival Lin Yuan.

Trying to forcibly take away Xu Weili meant only one outcome.

That would be ending up like Zhang Family's assassination squad.

Thinking of this, the Divine Empress's face darkened.

Unpleasant-looking?

An unpleasant face couldn't help it; being outmatched left him with little choice but to swallow the bitter pill.

The Divine Empress, grim-faced, cupped his hand towards Lin Yuan, "Since Mr. Lin wants to protect this person, then we'll yield him to Mr. Lin."

"Farewell."

Having said this, the Divine Empress turned to leave.

At this moment, the nearby Tiangang dissented, "Boss, let's clash with him."

Divine Empress: "?????"

The Divine Empress was utterly confused, thinking, what a young and reckless fellow you are!

Clash with him; do we have such strength?

Zhang Peng thought the same way back then, and what is his current situation, don't you know?

The Divine Empress knew without facing Xu Weili; he wisely chose to leave.

However, could Lin Yuan really allow him to leave like that?

"Did I say you could leave?" Lin Yuan's voice echoed, laced with a strong murderous intent.

(P.S.: Heading to Shanghai for a website shoot, currently on a high-speed train, this Chapter was written on the train. There'll be another Chapter likely in the evening.)

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 110 - 108: Dragon, Tiger, Rat

[1,771 words]

Chapter 110: Chapter 108: Dragon, Tiger, Rat

Lin Yuan's hatred is not just towards the Zhang Family, but the entire financial oligarchy.

The interests of the oligarchs are opposed to those of most people.

The Zhang Family or the Li Family, it doesn't matter.

In Lin Yuan's view, as long as it's an oligarchy, it should be hung from the streetlights.

Since he came, Lin Yuan's goal is not just to ensure Xu Weili's life; he also aims to ensure that the Li Family's assassination squad never leaves.

"Did I say you could leave?"

As Lin Yuan spoke, the Divine Empress and her followers hesitated.

Clearly, he hadn't expected Lin Yuan to not only take Xu Weili but also plan to trap them here.

The Divine Empress halted, turned to Lin Yuan, and said in surprise, "Mr. Lin, I admit your strength is formidable."

"But our assassination squad isn't here for fun either. Does Mr. Lin really think he can kill us all before exhausting his strength?"

Xu Weili was already handed over to Lin Yuan, yet he persisted relentlessly.

A clay figure has three parts fire, and Lin Yuan's actions have sparked annoyance in the Divine Empress.

"Huh!" The young Tiangang breathed heavily, his fists clenched, nails digging into his skin. He pointed at Lin Yuan, gritting his teeth, "Lin Yuan, don't push us too far."

"You could destroy the Zhang Family assassination squad because they're useless."

"The Li Family is not to be compared with the Zhang Family!"

Being young without hot-headedness doesn't count as being young.

Among the Twelve Solar Terms, Tiangang is the youngest and most powerful.

So naturally, he has a sense of pride.

The elder Divine Empress's concession puzzled Tiangang.

Lin Yuan's incessant pressure was more than Tiangang could bear.

Lin Yuan didn't say much to Tiangang but looked towards the elder Divine Empress of the Twelve Solar Terms.

"You..."

"Are you comparing numbers with me?" Lin Yuan looked at the Divine Empress with a teasing smile.

Even though Lin Yuan saved Xu Weili single-handedly, he wasn't alone!

At that moment, Lin Yuan pulled out a flare gun from his pocket and decisively pulled the trigger.

"Choo."

"Bang."

In the sky, a red flare quickly ascended, exploding at its peak.

This feeling was reminiscent of a festive firework show prior to a bizarre invasion.

As the flare rose, the Divine Empress's expression turned grim.

He realized the location was close to Peng City, and reinforcements would arrive swiftly.

"Crash."

"Crash, crash, crash."

All around, sounds of rapid movement through trees echoed as branches were disturbed.

All around, the woods were filled with people, gathering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Soon, the remaining eight of the Twelve Solar Terms were surrounded by the Life Pattern Masters of Peng City, encircled tightly.

The Divine Empress had anticipated the possibility of swift reinforcement from Peng City.

But he hadn't imagined it would arrive this quickly.

This could truly be described as a signal arrow piercing the clouds, with thousands of soldiers greeting its sight.

Looking around briefly, the Divine Empress counted at least one hundred Life Pattern Masters.

His heart sank, realizing tonight was grim.

"Peng City, this isn't a place you can come and go as you please!"

"Since you're here, don't leave!"

"The feng shui here is decent, consider it my chosen burial ground for you!" Lin Yuan said casually.

"Even if it means dying, we'll risk it all to fight you to the end." Tiangang, fueled by anger like a lit powder keg, roared, "Lin Yuan, I, Tiangang, refuse to accept you!"

"Today, I will kill you to prove that I'm the strongest."

Lin Yuan looked at Tiangang, thinking it's good for young people to have ambition.

But blowing it out of proportion is your fault.

However, amidst Tiangang's furious roaring, he charged towards Lin Yuan.

Tiangang threw a punch at Lin Yuan, and from his fist, a dragon-shaped fire attribute energy surged with terrifying heat towards Lin Yuan.

The energy attack of a fire dragon was not weak, and purely in terms of assault, could rival Linguan.

But going toe-to-toe with a Tier Six Life Pattern Master against Lin Yuan wasn't within his qualifications!

As the fire dragon was about to collide with Lin Yuan, a red umbrella appeared before him.

The red umbrella merely spun lightly, generating an extremely strong suction force around.

In a blink of an eye, the fire dragon was effortlessly absorbed by the red umbrella.

Tiangang's brow furrowed; his full-force strike was cracked easily, causing his complexion to sour.

But the stubbornness common to young people—won't cry until they see the coffin.

Aware of his disadvantage against Lin Yuan, Tiangang still wished to match his strength.

Since energy attacks failed, he resorted to close combat.

"Boom!"

Tiangang stamped both feet fiercely, the massive force centering on him, scattering swirling dust.

Immediately, Tiangang leapt up, like a cannonball, charging at Lin Yuan.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Tiangang fiercely attacked, his fists fluttered, casting flashes of punching shadows.

One must admit, Tiangang's fighting skills are quite good.

"Bang, bang, bang." Consecutive punching shadows created sonic booms, forcing Lin Yuan to temporarily evade.

But that's as far as it goes.

Have you finished displaying your martial arts skills?

If you've finished?

Then, I'm going to draw my sword.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan drew Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

"Zeng!"

As Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword was unsheathed, a red cold gleam flashed by.

And then, a painful scream was heard.

"Ah!"

Immediately after, scarlet blood gushed out wildly.

When Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword was unsheathed, Tian Gang's right hand was severed in response.

The right hand was cut off cleanly at the wrist, and when it fell to the ground, it was still in the shape of a clenched fist.

This sword strike truly frightened Tian Gang. He staggered back a few steps, looking at Lin Yuan with vigilant eyes.

Originally, he thought that the Red Umbrella was Lin Yuan's ultimate move.

Unexpectedly, this scarlet long sword was even more formidable.

From the moment Tian Gang initiated the attack on Lin Yuan to the severing of Tian Gang's hand, it seemed complicated but actually occurred in the blink of an eye.

By the time the Divine Empress and the others reacted, Tian Gang had already lost his right hand and became disabled.

Seeing Tian Gang injured, the Divine Empress and Gong Cao quickly shielded him from both sides, preventing Lin Yuan from attacking again.

However, Lin Yuan did not push his advantage and continue attacking Tian Gang.

Instead, he looked at the Divine Empress, Tian Gang, and Gong Cao, and said casually, "The three of you can come at me together."

After killing the Celestial King and absorbing the 'no-flight' law from the seventh level of the Linglong Tower, Lin Yuan had awakened the Zhong Kui tattoo's Qiankun Umbrella.

Now, Lin Yuan's strength was even greater than when he defeated the Celestial King and Zhang Peng.

Facing three Tier Six Life Pattern Masters at once posed no pressure at all.

With the Qiankun Umbrella over his head and Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in hand, Lin Yuan truly exuded an invincible aura.

"Mr. Lin, can't you give our Li Family some face?" The Divine Empress squinted slightly, probing in her tone.

Lin Yuan thought to himself, among finance groups, the most damned is your Li Family.

Before the strange invasion, a friend of mine used your Li Family's search engine to find a hospital for circumcision.

Damn, it was eighteen centimeters before the cut, and after the cut, it caved in.

"The Li Family's face isn't even worth my shoe insoles!" Lin Yuan shook Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in his hand, its blade pointing directly at the three of them.

Since they couldn't agree, the only option was to fight.

The Divine Empress glanced at Gong Cao and Tian Gang by her side and said, "No choice, we'll have to fight for our lives."

As the words fell, the three of them unleashed their strongest techniques.

Each tattoo has its own most compatible combat style.

Some involve possession, some transform into weapons, and some become spirit bodies.

The tattoo abilities of the Twelve Yuanchen are most compatible with beast transformation.

Various colors of light flashed continually around the three of them.

A moment later, a white dragon with a broken claw, a mottled fierce tiger, and a duck neck....

Bah!

A black-furred mouse as big as a house appeared before Lin Yuan.

Dragon, tiger, mouse.

Among the Twelve Yuanchen, the most powerful three are set on a life-and-death struggle with Lin Yuan.

The mouse was the first to move.

The gigantic black-furred mouse charged at Lin Yuan, with two enormous canine teeth in its mouth glistening with a dark green light.

Clearly, the mouse's fangs are poisonous.

"Clang!"

A sword's clang resounded through the heavens and earth, and a scarlet sword light slashed toward the giant mouse.

In the scarlet sword light, it vaguely seemed like countless sinister demons were about to emerge.

"Boom!"

The scarlet sword light cut into the giant mouse, directly sending it flying.

The giant mouse crashed into the trees, breaking several towering ancient trees in half.

Now, looking at the giant mouse again, a massive bloody gash was carved into its abdomen, with innards mixed with blood spilling out.

The difference in strength was too great.

Whether dealing with Tian Gang or the Divine Empress, Lin Yuan could actually leave them heavily injured with a single slash.

He was struck by Lin Yuan's punch earlier, leaving his head battered and bloodied.

However, now he was ironically the least injured one among them.

At this moment, Gong Cao was in an awkward position.

Whether to go forward or not.

Not going forward seemed somewhat unsociable.

Going forward clearly meant stepping into a beating!

"Damn it!"

"Let's fight!" While Gong Cao hesitated, the reckless Tian Gang was already charging at Lin Yuan first.

Tian Gang was already charging up, so naturally, Gong Cao couldn't back out now.

Gong Cao followed closely, also rushing towards Lin Yuan.

The faster the charge, the quicker the death.

The Qiankun Umbrella spun out, the immense force pulling the white dragon that Tian Gang transformed into like an eel in the mud.

Lin Yuan did not hesitate, lifting his sword to pierce Tian Gang's head with one decisive stroke.

(P.S.: On a business trip in Shanghai, cooperating with a website for filming. Returning tomorrow, will update as much as possible today, will make up for any missed updates after returning, and don't spread rumors, folks! I'm fine.)

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

