

Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

Chapter 11: Bai Ling'Er: Your Mental State Isn't Quite Right!

[1,236 words]

Chapter 11: Chapter 11: Bai Ling'Er: Your Mental State Isn't Quite Right!

Bai Ling'er: "?????"

Bai Ling'er wore an expression of confusion reminiscent of a meme?

Can you please act like a human being!

She thought to herself, I just told you to avoid trouble, yet you insist on provoking it.

Now, you expect me to step in?

Bai Ling'er rolled her eyes and said irritably: "I can't do it!"

As if worried that Lin Yuan wouldn't believe her, she explained: "Last night you caused me to be entangled by the Power of Rules. My three hundred years of cultivation have been completely depleted, all used for transformation."

Those words...

Lin Yuan believed her.

Because, as his servant, with the Power of Rules' restrictions, Bai Ling'er couldn't lie to him.

"Ah!" Lin Yuan sighed, pushing Bai Ling'er aside with his hand, and said: "You really are a little useless!"

"Looks like I'll have to handle this myself."

After saying this, Lin Yuan secretly communicated with the Tattoo Power, summoning the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

"Ahem ahem!" Lin Yuan coughed twice and said to the bun shop owner: "My maid has been dealing with that time for the past couple of days, she's not feeling well!"

"Come on, let's fight!"

Just as Lin Yuan's voice fell, he saw the bun shop owner's face twist into a grim smile.

"Jie."

"Jiejie." The bun shop owner laughed grimly: "Kid, you're doomed, I'm going to chop you into mince and make buns out of you, swallow them all with one bite."

Hearing that familiar laughter, Lin Yuan internally criticized: "That damned laugh, how many Soul Hall elders do you devour in one go!"

In the midst of this extremely arrogant laughter, the bun shop owner began shaking his head, his body twisting.

Next, his muscles rapidly swelled, just like the werewolves transforming in the United States movies under the night sky.

However, the bun shop owner wasn't transforming into a werewolf.

But rather, into a kobold.

And not just any kobold, but an extremely plump Shar Pei.

Covered in wrinkles, plump and meaty.

A dog?

Eats people?

With an almost fanatical obsession with buns.

Combining these elements, Lin Yuan had a rough idea of what this was.

This was an evil dog from the Mysterious World.

In Huaxia's folk stories, there are similar legends.

It's said that after people die, their souls must pass through thirteen gates to enter the Underworld.

And the fourth gate is called Evil Dog Ridge.

Evil Dog Ridge is filled with evil dogs, their mouths full of steel teeth capable of devouring souls.

Thus, after people die, their families would leave some buns at the gravesite.

These buns are meant to deal with the evil dogs of Evil Dog Ridge.

When the soul passes through Evil Dog Ridge, if any evil dogs come at them, they throw the buns.

The evil dogs at Evil Dog Ridge love buns, so upon seeing them they'll rush forward to fight over them.

Taking advantage of the evil dogs fighting over buns, the soul can quickly pass through Evil Dog Ridge.

That's probably the story behind the bun shop owner.

The bun shop owner, transformed into a kobold, opened his steel-toothed blood-red mouth, lunging at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan pointed behind him, saying: "Look behind you!"

The kobold instinctively turned his head to look back, only to see Horse Face, already transformed into a Spirit Body.

"Slap!"

Without a word, Horse Face slapped the kobold across the face.

The kobold, seemingly hit by a force of a thousand pounds, spun like a top on the spot.

"Ox Head, Armor Transformation!"

With a thought, Lin Yuan's Ox Head Tattoo transformed into Ox Head Armor, enveloping him.

In an instant, Lin Yuan mastered the Ox Head Tattoo's power.

Lin Yuan held the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, quietly watching the kobold spin on the spot.

After nearly ten seconds, the dizzy kobold finally crashed to the ground with a thud.

Horse Face's one slap had swollen the kobold's face up.

Originally a Shar Pei's face, it swelled into a lion's.

To be fair, this was a profitable change, turning a dog into a lion.

Now, it could be called a Lion Dog.

"I ask you, are your buns ready?" Lin Yuan sat on a bench, using the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork to prod the kobold.

The kobold lay on the ground, trembling uncontrollably, his eyes filled with terror.

A human!

How could a human be so strong?

"Gulp!" The kobold swallowed hard, his voice trembling as he answered: "Not ready, not ready."

"If you say they're not ready, they're not ready."

Upon hearing this reply, Lin Yuan abruptly stood up, swinging the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork at him.

While whacking him, he cursed: "Useless, you're truly useless!"

"You can't even steam buns properly, what use do you have?"

"Go to hell! Go to hell!"

Lin Yuan bashed him dozens of times, with the Ox Head Armor's strength, he turned the kobold into mush.

Then, a stream of extremely pure Deceitful Qi surged towards the Deceitful Gate Tattoo on Lin Yuan's leg.

Not enough!

It still wasn't enough.

Dozens of Fire Gu, along with the Hellhound just now, yet all that Deceitful Qi still wasn't enough to support Lin Yuan in summoning the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

However, Lin Yuan could feel it.

It seems like it's just one step away now.

It seems that if he hunts down just one more Deceitful Object or Evil Spirits, he could summon the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

After dealing with the kobold, Lin Yuan recalled the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, returning to his handsome young man appearance.

Thinking back to Lin Yuan's crazy demeanor just now, Bai Ling'er tentatively asked: "Your mental state seems, a bit unstable, doesn't it?"

Lin Yuan thought about it and answered: "Our world suddenly encountered mutations, even though I have extraordinary power."

"But, I find it a bit hard to adapt, a bit stifling, it's pretty normal."

Upon hearing this, Bai Ling'er chilled with a shiver.

She thought to herself, if he's a bit stifled, does that mean he'll resort to domestic violence!

No, will he use that big fork to hit me like he just did!

If Lin Yuan knew Bai Ling'er's thoughts, he'd definitely tell her that he'd never use the big fork on her.

Though, whether he'd use a big stick, that's another question.

"Stifling!"

"You should find a way to vent!"

"Once you vent, you'll feel better!" Bai Ling'er suggested to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan glanced Bai Ling'er up and down, as if hinting: "Vent?"

"That's actually a good idea!"

Lin Yuan was already considering whether to use a stick on her, then give her a couple of dates.

Leaving the bun shop, Lin Yuan took Bai Ling'er to a supermarket.

After smashing the lock with a punch, Lin Yuan started his zero-dollar shopping spree.

Mainly grabbing some vegetables, food, and household items.

Passing by a clothing store, Lin Yuan picked out a few sets of clothes for himself.

As for Bai Ling'er?

She didn't need anything.

Her maid's uniform came from her fox skin transformed during her transformation.

If Lin Yuan wanted to give her a makeover, he just needed to say a word, and the Power of Rules would take care of it.

Though, Lin Yuan did prepare some phones, tablets, and similar electronics for her.

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Chapter 12: Bai Ling'Er: Sooner or Later, I'll Hang You on a Streetlight

[1,080 words]

Chapter 12: Chapter 12: Bai Ling'Er: Sooner or Later, I'll Hang You on a Streetlight

Wushan Kunwu.

Villa.

Kitchen.

Bai Ling'Er was busy in the kitchen, displaying her dazzling knife skills.

"Bastard."

"Capitalist."

"I'll hang you from the street lamp one day, the tallest one!" Bai Ling'Er muttered as she cooked.

Actually, Bai Ling'Er used to be unable to cook.

But thanks to the Power of Rules!

Lin Yuan said Bai Ling'Er could cook, and the Power of Rules instantly gave her the skills of a five-star chef.

I've got to admit, the Power of Rules of this White Fox seeking distinction is really impressive.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan's body is marked by the Underworld, and the Power of Rules does not affect him.

Otherwise, if the Power of Rules acted on Lin Yuan, he'd be in deep trouble now.

Bai Ling'Er continued cooking and serving the dishes at the table.

Here comes the oil-braised shrimp, braised pork ribs, steamed fish, cumin lamb, roast chicken...

After busying herself for two to three hours, Bai Ling'Er stretched beautifully and said, "Ah!"

"Finally done! Now I can enjoy a delicious meal!"

She took off her apron, ready to eat in the dining room.

However, when she arrived at the dining room, she saw Lin Yuan devouring the food as if a storm had swept through.

The strength of the awakened tattoo largely depends on the host's physical strength.

Therefore, Life Pattern Masters with awakened tattoos tend to have particularly large appetites.

Lin Yuan ate a lot, and his eating speed was fast too.

When Bai Ling'Er reached the dining room, he was just gulping down the last morsel of cumin lamb along with the rice in his bowl.

Bai Ling'Er: "?????"

"Finished?" Lin Yuan asked first.

Bai Ling'Er dumbly nodded, instinctively replied, "Finished."

Suddenly, Bai Ling'Er seemed to realize something, pointing at the dishes on the table, "You ate it all?"

"Finished eating!"

"Tastes really good! Worthy of praise!" Lin Yuan gave Bai Ling'Er a thumbs-up.

Bai Ling'Er thought, Did I ask for that? Do I need your praise?

"Crunch" "Crunch" Bai Ling'Er's little tiger teeth ground noisily, gritting she asked, "Didn't leave me any?"

"Leave some?" Lin Yuan expressed confusion, then suddenly realized, asking, "You demons need to eat too?"

"Hungry? Didn't we bring back some instant noodles from the supermarket? Actually, instant noodles taste pretty good too."

After saying this, Lin Yuan got up to head upstairs for rest, pointing at the messy tableware on his way out, "Remember to clean up the dishes."

Bai Ling'Er: "?????"

"Lin Yuan, I'll bite you!" Bai Ling'Er furiously lunged at Lin Yuan.

Bai Ling'Er was really enraged.

She had gotten busy in the kitchen for two to three hours, and ended up not eating anything.

Lin Yuan even had the nerve to ask her to wash the dishes; this is intolerable!

Bai Ling'Er lunged forward, but Lin Yuan simply held her head, preventing any advance.

"Angry now!" Lin Yuan, smiling evilly, said to Bai Ling'Er, "There are still some bones on the table, you're a fox."

"Think foxes are similar to dogs; when I had dogs, I often fed them bones."

"Crunch, crunch." Bai Ling'Er ground her teeth in anger; if not for that damned Power of Rules restraining her, she'd surely take a bite out of Lin Yuan.

Looking at Bai Ling'Er grinding her teeth, Lin Yuan asked, "Aren't you curious why I mentioned having dogs before?"

"Why?" Bai Ling'Er instinctively inquired.

"Because the dog died, I killed it!"

"It bit me once, but it's alright, I always believe if a pet can't be tamed, it can surely be cooked." Lin Yuan said with a smile.

Even though Lin Yuan's face wore a smile, Bai Ling'Er felt a chill down her spine.

"You..."

"You're threatening me!" Bai Ling'Er realized.

Bai Ling'Er, with three hundred years of demonic cultivation, surely understood the meaning in Lin Yuan's words.

Lin Yuan patted Bai Ling'Er's forehead, praised her, saying, "Very smart, worth praising."

After that, Lin Yuan turned and headed upstairs.

Bai Ling'Er watched Lin Yuan's back, wished she could pounce and give him a furious beating.

Yet Bai Ling'Er knew such scenes could only exist in fantasy.

Especially after Lin Yuan's recent threats, she suddenly couldn't tell who the real Demon Fiend was.

"Bullying, such bullying!"

"Being bullied every day and couldn't fight back; I've completely lost face for the Qingqiu Fox Race."

"Can't live anymore, I can't live anymore!" Bai Ling'Er rolled on the ground in tantrum, but Lin Yuan didn't even glance at her.

After half a day of commotion, seeing Lin Yuan ignore her, Bai Ling'Er found no way out.

Obediently ate instant noodles to fill her belly, then grudgingly cleaned the tableware.

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Lin Yuan returned to his upstairs bedroom, lay on bed and took out his phone.

Compared to last night's eerie invasion, now the various groups had quieted down considerably.

Many people were transitioning from sheer panic to slowly accepting reality.

Compared to last night, daytime Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms, Demon Fiends seemed much fewer.

Even the officials began to act.

The officials noticed the awakened tattoo, the superpowered individuals.

Started recruiting these people with very high compensation.

Additionally, officials started deploying troops into the city to collect last night's victims, prepare for uniform burning.

Someone in the group even posted photos of official corpse trucks gathering bodies from the streets.

Though the officials commenced action, Lin Yuan knew their efforts were somewhat useful but not much.

Daytime Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms, Demon Fiends were fewer because they gorged overnight, now digesting last night's harvest.

Night would soon fall, and once it does, these Demon Fiends, Evil Spirits embark on another round of feeding.

Moreover, the more human souls and flesh they consume, the stronger these Demon Fiends become.

Yet, Lin Yuan wasn't inclined to care about these matters.

No matter how powerful he is, a person's strength is very limited.

Even if he could save ten, a hundred, or even a thousand people, relative to the vast population, it would be useless.

Since that's the case, better to look after oneself.

This doesn't mean Lin Yuan is cold-blooded, but he went through that era.

With the eerie invasion version continually upgrading, Demon Fiends, Evil Spirits increase in number and strength.

No one can rely on others for survival.

To survive in the eerie invasion era, self-reliance is crucial.

Saving people might not be saving people, rather possibly harming them.

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Chapter 13: Back to the Tattoo Shop

[1,279 words]

Chapter 13: Chapter 13: Back to the Tattoo Shop

Lin Yuan lay on the bed, checking the messages on his phone.

So far, the development of the entire Mysterious Invasion 1.0 version event was exactly the same as before his rebirth.

Everything was within his expectations.

Unknowingly, it was already seven in the evening.

The sky had turned dark.

The hunting moment had arrived.

Since yesterday, or rather, since the beginning of the mysterious invasion and the blood moon rising,

every night has been a new hunting moment.

Only during the day, perhaps there is a brief moment of peace.

The hunting moment for the Evil Spirits, Demon Fiends has arrived.

Lin Yuan's hunting moment has arrived too.

The Deceitful Gate Tattoo was only one step away from awakening.

Lin Yuan had a feeling that as long as he hunts more Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits, collecting some Deceitful Qi, it should be enough for the Deceitful Gate Tattoo to awaken.

Lin Yuan headed downstairs, ready to go out hunting Evil Spirits and collecting Deceitful Qi.

After going downstairs, he didn't find Bai Ling'Er.

"Did she get upset and leave?" As this thought arose, he reconsidered that with the Power of Rules restraining her, Bai Ling'Er couldn't possibly leave this villa.

Turning his head toward the window, he saw Bai Ling'Er sitting cross-legged in the garden, absorbing the Deceitful Qi between heaven and earth.

This was the traditional way of Demon Fiend cultivation, not eating humans, but absorbing the Deceitful Qi between heaven and earth.

Although this method of cultivation progresses slowly, it has a very high ceiling.

The Demon Fiends that eat humans may cultivate quickly in a short time, but due to excessive consumption, they are beset by Karmic Force.

Upon reaching a certain height, they will certainly encounter unimaginable shackles.

"Want to go for a walk?" Lin Yuan asked as he passed by Bai Ling'Er.

Bai Ling'Er opened her eyes, angrily saying, "No, I want to cultivate."

Actually, there's an unspoken part of this sentence: I want to cultivate, and when I break free of the Power of Rules restraint, you'll see if I beat you up, and that's it.

"Oh!" Lin Yuan responded and walked outside, not forgetting to remind, "Watch the house!"

Bai Ling'Er watched Lin Yuan's back, grinding her teeth in anger, thinking, so you really think of me as a dog?

"Brave fox, not afraid of difficulties!"

"Cultivate diligently, defeat Lin Yuan!" Bai Ling'Er cheered herself on, then continued to diligently absorb and exhale the Deceitful Qi between heaven and earth, restoring her cultivation.

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At dusk, the sky began to become hazy and dark.

Lin Yuan left the Wushan Kunwu Villa District, starting to wander aimlessly through the desolate city.

Once the sky turns dark, the official body collectors team also retreat.

The city's streets are once again empty.

Living people, after dark, also stay nestled at home, afraid to venture out.

In the era of mysterious invasion, those who dare to go out wandering, Lin Yuan is like the poop from a scorpion, the only one.

However, as time goes on, there will certainly be people who have awakened their Tattoo Abilities, accidentally killing Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms.

Very soon, they will discover that the Deceitful Qi obtained from killing Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms is far faster than absorbing the Deceitful Qi naturally from heaven.

At that time, to enhance their awakened Tattoo Abilities, a large number of Life Pattern Masters will join the ranks of hunting Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms.

Life Pattern Master?

Officially, this term hasn't been standardized yet, right?

Now, only Lin Yuan, who has been reborn, knows this term.

Lin Yuan wandered aimlessly in the city, from seven o'clock to eight-thirty, surprisingly not encountering a single Deceitful Charm or Evil Spirit.

That's odd!

The sky is completely dark, shouldn't these Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits be coming out to work?

Don't they know the early bird gets the worm?

"Ah!" Lin Yuan sighed, talking to himself, "This generation of Evil Spirits is no good!"

"Looks like, still lacking a capitalist urge."

Lin Yuan thought, if he were the leader of these Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms,

he'd get them into things like Human Eating Loans, Karmic Force Loans, Cause and Effect Loans, making them catch humans every day to repay loans.

Then implement a 996 work schedule, making these little Evil Spirits work for him every day, never idle.

Walking and walking, Lin Yuan unknowingly arrived at a familiar place.

Staring at the familiar sign in front of him, Lin Yuan had a sudden sense of loss.

Mysterious Art Tattoo.

Since rebirth, the trajectory to change Lin Yuan's fate started right here.

In a daze, unknowingly, he arrived at the tattoo shop entrance.

The shutter door was tightly closed, with no movement inside.

Lin Yuan pushed it upward forcibly, directly pushing the shutter door open.

Inside the tattoo shop, everything seemed as usual. Lin Yuan walked around inside and discovered a back door.

Opening the back door, he finally saw the layout of the tattoo shop.

The tattoo shop was situated in the old town, the building was a self-built house from long ago.

At the front was the storefront for public business, and behind was a small courtyard, with houses on the other three sides used for living.

As soon as he stepped into the courtyard, Lin Yuan sensed a presence of death.

Not thinking twice, he followed the presence of death and found a corpse.

A corpse, its head split open, brain matter vanished, obviously consumed by some Evil Spirit.

The body remained intact but the head was unrecognizable.

Even though the face was indistinguishable, from the figure and dress, Lin Yuan still recognized the tattoo shop owner.

"That's odd!"

"Logically, he should have tattoos on his body!" Lin Yuan frowned, approaching the corpse.

As a Tattoo Artist, tattoos should certainly be present on his body.

The tattoo shop owner's death was unexpected for Lin Yuan.

With a frown, Lin Yuan arrived beside the tattoo shop owner's corpse, lifted his shirt, and after seeing the tattoos on his back, Lin Yuan suddenly understood.

No wonder!

Originally, Lin Yuan thought the tattoo shop owner's death was abnormal.

But upon seeing his tattoos clearly, he felt his death was deserved.

On the tattoo shop owner's body was a full-back tattoo.

The tattoo started from the back and spread all over the body.

Wen Zhong.

In Daoist terms, it's the Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation.

The tattoo's main body covered the entire back, while countless Thunderbolt spread from the neck, extending to the abdomen, legs.

"What a pity!"

"If he could've stayed alive, he would surely be a renowned powerful figure." Lin Yuan regretfully said.

Currently, it's the Mysterious Invasion 1.0 version, the concentration of Deceitful Qi between heaven and earth is low.

The tattoos awakened at this stage are weaker in strength.

The truly powerful tattoos haven't awakened yet.

For instance, the tattoo of Wen Zhong on the tattoo shop owner.

His level of tattoo requires at least the Mysterious Invasion 3.0 version to start awakening.

Lin Yuan knew that in his past life, many possessed powerful tattoos but couldn't survive the early stages.

That's why he had tattooed many Underworld elements, using Ox Head and Horse Face, Black and White Impermanence, these basic Yin Spirits of the Underworld, as a transition for the early stages.

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[1,239 words]

Chapter 14: Chapter 14: Funeral Crow

"Sigh!" Lin Yuan let out a heavy sigh and said in a deep voice, "You're really out of luck, old man!"

"Such an impressive tattoo, unfortunately, you didn't get the chance to awaken it!"

"We've known each other for a while, I can't just let you rot here. I'll give you a proper burial!"

Lin Yuan glanced around, intending to dig a hole to bury the man.

However, seeing that the yard was paved with concrete, digging would make too much noise and be too troublesome.

At that moment, Lin Yuan noticed there was a well in the yard.

He thought for a moment, then decided to simply throw him into the well.

After throwing him in, he planned to cover the well with a large stone, counting it as a grave.

Lin Yuan was a man of action; once decided, he single-handedly lifted the tattoo shop owner's body and tossed it into the well.

"Splash!"

The sound of a heavy object falling into water rang out as Lin Yuan was about to find something to cover the well, but suddenly a scream pierced the air.

"Ah!"

The scream came from within the well.

"Someone else?" Lin Yuan was startled, suddenly remembering that the tattoo shop owner had a daughter.

The scream just now was clearly a woman's voice—could it be her?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan hurriedly leaned over to look into the well.

The inside of the well was pitch black, and Lin Yuan could vaguely see the tattoo shop owner's daughter, dressed like a Little Fairy from the arts world.

The tattoo shop owner's daughter was hugging her father's body, sobbing quietly.

Seemingly aware of someone outside the well, the arts world's Little Fairy looked up and pleaded, "Help, save me!"

Lin Yuan turned and went inside the house, rummaged around, and found a rope and a flashlight.

Soon, Lin Yuan returned to the well.

Shining the flashlight into the well, he saw that the water level wasn't deep, reaching only about waist-high on the arts world's Little Fairy standing in it.

Thankfully, the water wasn't deep; otherwise, she might have drowned.

"Grab the rope, I'll pull you up!" Lin Yuan called into the well.

The tattoos covering him, providing his strength, were inked by this father and daughter.

Knowing them, Lin Yuan couldn't just stand by and watch her die!

Lin Yuan threw the rope into the well, but the arts world's Little Fairy didn't immediately try to climb out. Instead, she tied it around her father's body, pleading, "Can you pull my dad up first?"

"I want... I want him to rest in peace."

"A grave..." Lin Yuan was about to say that it's difficult to dig a grave in the concrete yard.

But on second thought, once saved, his daughter could dig the grave herself.

The responsibility of burial falls to one's own family; it only made sense.

After pulling them out, it wouldn't be his concern anymore.

With that in mind, Lin Yuan pulled the tattoo shop owner's body up first.

Then, he pulled up the arts world's Little Fairy from the well.

"It's you!" Once pulled up, the arts world's Little Fairy recognized Lin Yuan, exclaiming in surprise.

She vividly remembered this big spender who maxed out credit cards, took out loans, and spent a hundred thousand on tattoos.

"It's me!" Lin Yuan nodded, saying, "I just happened to pass by your shop, so I came in to take a look."

"You..."

"Why did you throw my dad into the well?" the arts world's Little Fairy asked, voicing her confusion.

"If left outside, who knows what might eat him!"

"Throwing him in the well at least keeps the body intact," Lin Yuan replied.

"Then why didn't you bury my dad for a proper rest?" the arts world's Little Fairy questioned.

The question struck Lin Yuan as naive.

Given the current circumstances, his willingness to help was already commendable.

"He's your dad, not mine."

"Throwing him in the well to preserve the body is already quite good!" Lin Yuan replied confidently.

Before she could ask more, Lin Yuan quickly cut in, "How did your dad die, and how did you end up in the well? Did something happen last night?"

Upon hearing this, a sorrowful expression crossed the arts world's Little Fairy's face.

After a long pause, she finally responded, "A crow, a big crow."

"It was really fierce. My dad got his head pecked trying to save me. I panicked and jumped into the well."

"The crow seemed to leave afterward, and I couldn't climb out of the well until you came..."

At that moment, a hoarse "caw" echoed from the sky above the yard.

Hearing the call, Lin Yuan immediately recognized what it was.

It was the "Funeral Crow," something he had narrowly escaped death from in his past life.

This creature appeared in the Supernatural Invasion 1.0 version, infamous for loving to eat human brains.

Moreover, it was extremely intelligent.

It only ate one brain at a time despite having a small appetite.

However, it liked to mark its food.

If it encountered a group, it would only eat one but marked the others.

Once marked, no matter where you hid, it would find you.

Then, it would devour your brain.

Once marked by it, unless it died, you would live under constant threat of death.

In a past life, Lin Yuan and over a dozen others were marked by the Funeral Crow.

Luckily, during their escape, the crow marking Lin Yuan was shot dead by a Life Pattern Master sporting a Huang Zhong tattoo.

"It..."

"It's here again." The arts world's Little Fairy looked terrified and was about to jump into the well once more.

Lin Yuan grabbed her arm, rolled up her sleeve, and pointed at a black feather tattoo on her arm, saying, "You don't think this well can stop evil spirits, do you?"

"It didn't eat you yesterday because it was full. This is its mark; you're its reserve food. Today, it's here to eat you."

"It won't stop until it devours your brains."

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, the arts world's Little Fairy turned pale with fear.

Evidently, the scene of her father being devoured by the Funeral Crow had become her lifelong nightmare.

"Then..."

"What should I do? I don't want to die; I don't want to die!" The arts world's Little Fairy frantically shook her head, biting her lip as tears streamed down her face.

In a past life, when Lin Yuan and more than a dozen others were marked by the Funeral Crow, they watched as teammates were eaten one after another; some even chose suicide.

Fear of death is no disgrace.

Facing the threat of death, even the strongest might break down.

Not to mention a girl in her early twenties!

Lin Yuan still needed some Deceitful Qi to awaken his Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

Since the Funeral Crow showed up, he decided to deal with it handily.

In a past life, he too had been chased by it, running until his shoes flew off.

Though this one wasn't the same as the one from before, killing it would be satisfying.

Lin Yuan patted the arts world's Little Fairy's shoulder and said, "Meeting me today is your good fortune!"

"Had I not come, you'd be dead for sure."

"Making the mark disappear is simple: kill it!"

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Chapter 15: I, Lin Yuan, Don't Keep Idlers

[1,284 words]

Chapter 15: Chapter 15: I, Lin Yuan, Don't Keep Idlers

It's just a mere Funeral Crow, Lin Yuan didn't take it seriously at all.

Even in the Basic version of the Supernatural Invasion 1.0, it was among the weakest of the Evil Spirits.

Nevertheless, ordinary people still had no power to resist it.

Lin Yuan summoned the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, with the same straightforward way of fighting.

Ox Head Armor Transformation, Horse-faced Horse Transformation.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Yuan transformed entirely.

Looking at Lin Yuan donned in Ox Head Armor, with a warhorse underneath him.

The Little Fairy from the literary world didn't understand, but was greatly shocked.

"Caw."

"Caw, caw."

The Funeral Crow continued to circle above the small courtyard, letting out its hoarse, eerie cries endlessly.

Obviously, the Funeral Crow also noticed Lin Yuan's presence.

It was somewhat cautious and didn't make a rash move.

The steed formed by Horse Face galloped in place, surprisingly taking flight, chasing after the Funeral Crow in the sky.

Among the Evil Spirits in the Supernatural Invasion 1.0, the Funeral Crow was one of the smarter ones.

So, when it saw Lin Yuan galloping towards it through the air, it didn't even think before spreading its wings to flee?

To flee?

Lin Yuan's Ghost Gate Tattoo was just one more Evil Spirit's Ghost Qi away from awakening.

How could he let the duck in his hand fly away?

The speed of the Funeral Crow's flight was swift, but Horse Face's speed was evidently more superior.

In merely two or three seconds, Horse Face ascended above the Funeral Crow, then stomped heavily on the Crow's wing.

"Crack!" A crisp sound occurred, the sound of bones snapping and muscles tearing.

Following that was a heartbreaking cawing, and the Funeral Crow plummeted, crashing heavily into the courtyard.

However, since it was an Evil Spirit after all, it had formidable vitality.

With its wing broken and a hard fall on the ground, it still flapped desperately, trying to take flight and escape again.

Lin Yuan leapt off his steed, wielding a pitchfork, and drove it through the Funeral Crow, giving it an ice-cold death.

After the Funeral Crow died, it transformed into pure Ghost Qi which was absorbed by the Ghost Gate Tattoo.

At this moment, Lin Yuan could clearly sense that he could summon the Ghost Gate Tattoo.

However, being in front of the Little Fairy from the literary world wasn't convenient, Lin Yuan decided to summon it after returning home, to see what powers the new tattoo held.

...

...

After killing the Funeral Crow, Lin Yuan retracted his tattoo.

"This..."

"What is this?" The Little Fairy from the literary world said with a face full of surprise.

Regarding this question, Lin Yuan didn't conceal the truth.

Because, it wasn't a secret.

Very soon, the officials would formally announce the existence of Life Pattern Masters with awakened tattoo abilities.

It was at that time they would be officially named Life Pattern Masters.

"The power of tattoos!"

"You should have it too, just that it hasn't awakened." As he spoke, Lin Yuan added regretfully: "Your father's tattoo was impressive too, but unfortunately, he died unexpectedly without it awakening."

At this moment, the Little Fairy of the literary world didn't have time to feel sorrow.

After knowing that tattoo abilities could awaken, she suddenly realized something, exclaiming: "You knew all this would happen all along, didn't you!"

"That's why you maxed out your credit card all of a sudden, taking various online loans, to have so many tattoos."

Before the supernatural invasion, both her father and she felt that Lin Yuan's actions were reckless and ridiculous.

Now, the Little Fairy from the literary world realized that the joke was on them!

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, then answered: "You could say that!"

"If this disaster was a movie, I suppose I would be the protagonist in it."

As Lin Yuan said these words, he thought to himself that in most movies and novels, the one who was reincarnated would be the protagonist.

"Step, step." Hearing Lin Yuan say that, the Little Fairy from the literary world retreated two steps, seemingly frightened.

"I said I'm the protagonist, what are you scared of?" Lin Yuan asked puzzledly.

"I love binge-watching shows. I've seen all those Beautiful Country blockbusters, the people around the protagonist end up dying tragically in the end."

"No way, I must stay away from you!" The Little Fairy from the literary world declared justifiably.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

"Damn...," Lin Yuan was speechless, only able to concede that what she said indeed made a lot of sense.

After a few exchanges, the Little Fairy from the literary world found tools in the room, broke open the cement ground, and dug a pit to bury her father.

Then, she also found a piece of wood, setting up a grave marker for her father.

When someone dies, the tradition is to ensure they rest in peace, their roots returning to where they belong.

In this world, being buried in one's own backyard after death was already far better than many who ended up exposed in the wilderness.

For nearly two hours, the Little Fairy from the literary world busied herself with the burial of her father and finally sat down exhausted on the ground.

At this point, she didn't cry.

Perhaps she had cried all her tears out!

Throughout the process, Lin Yuan neither stepped forward to help nor offered comfort. He merely stood there, quietly watching.

Ensuring her father rested in peace was the only thing she could do, perhaps she didn't want Lin Yuan's help.

Despite her appearance as a rebel girl, she was quite filial indeed.

Seeing her finish burying her father, Lin Yuan spoke, "I have things to do, I must leave!"

"Take care of yourself." After saying this, Lin Yuan took strides towards the courtyard exit.

Just as Lin Yuan was approaching the courtyard gate, the Little Fairy from the literary world suddenly spoke, "Can..."

"Can you take me with you?"

For some reason, Lin Yuan unexpectedly cracked a joke: "I saved you from the well, I am your lifesaver!"

"Now, you want to go with me, do you intend on repaying me with yourself?"

Before the grave, the Little Fairy from the literary world stood there in a daze, seemingly at a loss for words.

Lin Yuan thought, although he was joking, there seemed to be a hint of taking advantage of the situation.

"I'm joking," Lin Yuan quickly corrected himself: "If you have a tattoo, I can take you with me."

"I, Lin Yuan, don't support freeloaders. If you have a tattoo, you could become my assistant!"

"I think, you might have one, right?"

Lin Yuan wasn't willing to bring along a burden.

But if there were a tattoo, especially a powerful one, that was a whole different story.

Having a powerful tattoo means that once you get past the initial stage when the tattoo hasn't awakened, you become an excellent ally.

And Lin Yuan could just barely help her through the initial stage when the tattoo hadn't awakened yet.

"A tattoo, I have one! I have one!" The Little Fairy from the literary world, as if seeing hope for survival, quickly responded.

In this disaster, survival was particularly difficult.

For a woman with no support, it was even more challenging to survive.

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